

The First Part of the Contention

5.4

[Alarums again. Then enter three or four bearing the Duke of Buckingham wounded to his tent.]
Alarums still. Enter King Henry, Queen Margaret, and others

QUEEN MARGARET

Away, my lord! You are slow. For shame, away!

KING HENRY

Can we outrun the heavens? Good Margaret, stay.

QUEEN MARGARET

What are you made of? You'll nor fight nor fly.
Now is it manhood, wisdom, and defence,
To give the enemy way, and to secure us
By what we can, which can no more but fly.

5

Alarum afar off

If you be ta'en, we then should see the bottom
Of all our fortunes; but if we haply scape±±
As well we may if not through your neglect±±
We shall to London get where you are loved,
And where this breach now in our fortunes made
May readily be stopped.

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Enter Young Clifford

YOUNG CLIFFORD *(to King Henry)*

But that my heart's on future mischief set,
I would speak blasphemy ere bid you fly;
But fly you must; uncurable discomfit
Reigns in the hearts of all our present parts.
Away for your relief, and we will live
To see their day and them our fortune give.
Away, my lord, away!

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Exeunt