

King John

3.2

Alarum; excursions. Enter the Bastard, with the Duke of Austria's head

BASTARD

Now, by my life, this day grows wondrous hot;
Some airy devil hovers in the sky
And pours down mischief. Austria's head lie there,
While Philip breathes.

Enter King John, Arthur Duke of Brittain, and Hubert

KING JOHN

Hubert, keep this boy.±±Philip, make up! 5
My mother is assailed in our tent,
And taken I fear.

BASTARD

My lord, I rescued her;
Her highness is in safety; fear you not.
But on, my liege, for very little pains
Will bring this labour to an happy end. 10

*Exeunt [King John and the Bastard at one door,
Hubert and Arthur at another door]*