

# All Is True

## 4.1

*Enter the two Gentlemen meeting one another. The first holds a paper*

**FIRST GENTLEMAN**

You're well met once again.

**SECOND GENTLEMAN**

So are you.

**FIRST GENTLEMAN**

You come to take your stand here and behold  
The Lady Anne pass from her coronation?

**SECOND GENTLEMAN**

'Tis all my business. At our last encounter  
The Duke of Buckingham came from his trial.

5

**FIRST GENTLEMAN**

'Tis very true. But that time offered sorrow,  
This, general joy.

**SECOND GENTLEMAN**

'Tis well. The citizens,  
I am sure, have shown at full their royal minds±±  
As, let 'em have their rights, they are ever forward±±  
In celebration of this day with shows,  
Pageants, and sights of honour.

10

**FIRST GENTLEMAN**

Never greater,  
Nor, I'll assure you, better taken, sir.

**SECOND GENTLEMAN**

May I be bold to ask what that contains,  
That paper in your hand?

**FIRST GENTLEMAN**

Yes, 'tis the list  
Of those that claim their offices this day  
By custom of the coronation.  
The Duke of Suffolk is the first, and claims  
To be High Steward; next, the Duke of Norfolk,  
He to be Earl Marshal. You may read the rest.

15

*He gives him the paper*

**SECOND GENTLEMAN**

I thank you, sir. Had I not known those customs,  
I should have been beholden to your paper.  
But I beseech you, what's become of Katherine,  
The Princess Dowager? How goes her business?

20

**FIRST GENTLEMAN**

That I can tell you too. The Archbishop  
Of Canterbury, accompanied with other 25  
LearneÁd and reverend fathers of his order,  
Held a late court at Dunstable, six miles off  
From Ampthill, where the Princess lay; to which  
She was often cited by them, but appeared not.  
And, to be short, for not appearance, and 30  
The King's late scruple, by the main assent  
Of all these learneÁd men, she was divorced,  
And the late marriage made of none effect,  
Since which she was removed to Kimbolton,  
Where she remains now sick.

**SECOND GENTLEMAN** Alas, good lady! 35

*Flourish of trumpets within*

The trumpets sound. Stand close. The Queen is coming.

*Enter the coronation procession, which passes over  
the stage in order and state. Hautboys, within,  
[play during the procession]  
the order of the coronation*

*1. First, [enter] trumpeters, who play a lively  
flourish.*

*2. Then, enter two judges.*

*3. Then, enter the Lord Chancellor, with both the  
purse containing the great seal and the mace borne  
before him.*

*4. Then, enter choristers singing; [with them,  
musicians playing.]*

*5. Then, enter the Lord Mayor of London bearing  
the mace, followed by Garter King-of-Arms wearing  
his coat of arms and a gilt copper crown.*

*6. Then, enter Marquis Dorset bearing a sceptre of  
gold, and wearing, on his head, a demi-coronal of  
gold and, about his neck, a collar of esses. With him  
enter the Earl of Surrey bearing the rod of silver  
with the dove, crowned with an earl's coronet, and  
also wearing a collar of esses.*

*7. Next, enter the Duke of Suffolk as High Steward,  
in his robe of estate, with his coronet on his head,  
and bearing a long white wand. With him, enter the  
Duke of Norfolk with the rod of marshalship and*

*a coronet on his head. Each wears a collar of esses.*  
*8. Then, under a canopy borne by four barons of the*  
*Cinque Ports, enter Anne, the new Queen, in her robe.*  
*Her hair, which hangs loose, is richly adorned with*  
*pearl. She wears a crown. Accompanying her on either*  
*side are the Bishops of London and Winchester.*  
*9. Next, enter the old Duchess of Norfolk, in a*  
*coronal of gold wrought with flowers, bearing the*  
*Queen's train.*  
*10. Finally, enter certain ladies or countesses, with*  
*plain circlets of gold without flowers.*  
*The two Gentlemen comment on the procession as it*  
*passes over the stage*

**SECOND GENTLEMAN**

A royal train, believe me. These I know.  
Who's that that bears the sceptre?

**FIRST GENTLEMAN**

Marquis Dorset.

And that, the Earl of Surrey with the rod.

**SECOND GENTLEMAN**

A bold brave gentleman. That should be 40  
The Duke of Suffolk?

**FIRST GENTLEMAN** 'Tis the same: High Steward.

**SECOND GENTLEMAN**

And that, my lord of Norfolk?

**FIRST GENTLEMAN**

Yes.

**SECOND GENTLEMAN** (*seeing Anne*) Heaven bless thee!

Thou hast the sweetest face I ever looked on.

Sir, as I have a soul, she is an angel.

Our King has all the Indies in his arms, 45

And more, and richer, when he strains that lady.

I cannot blame his conscience.

**FIRST GENTLEMAN**

They that bear

The cloth of honour over her are four barons

Of the Cinque Ports.

**SECOND GENTLEMAN**

Those men are happy, 50

And so are all are near her.

I take it she that carries up the train

Is that old noble lady, Duchess of Norfolk.

**FIRST GENTLEMAN**

It is. And all the rest are countesses.

**SECOND GENTLEMAN**

Their coronets say so. These are stars indeed±± 55

**[FIRST GENTLEMAN]**

And sometimes falling ones.

**SECOND GENTLEMAN**

No more of that.

*Exit the last of the procession, and then*

*a great flourish of trumpets within*

*Enter a third Gentleman [in a sweat]*

**FIRST GENTLEMAN**

God save you, sir. Where have you been broiling?

**THIRD GENTLEMAN**

Among the crowd i'th' Abbey, where a finger

Could not be wedged in more. I am stifled

With the mere rankness of their joy. 60

**SECOND GENTLEMAN**

You saw the ceremony?

**THIRD GENTLEMAN**

That I did.

**FIRST GENTLEMAN**

How was it?

**THIRD GENTLEMAN**

Well worth the seeing.

**SECOND GENTLEMAN**

Good sir, speak it to us.

**THIRD GENTLEMAN**

As well as I am able. The rich stream

Of lords and ladies, having brought the Queen 65

To a prepared place in the choir, fell off

A distance from her, while her grace sat down

To rest a while±±some half an hour or so±±

In a rich chair of state, opposing freely

The beauty of her person to the people. 70

Believe me, sir, she is the goodliest woman

That ever lay by man; which when the people

Had the full view of, such a noise arose

As the shrouds make at sea in a stiff tempest,

As loud and to as many tunes. Hats, cloaks±± 75

Doublets, I think±±flew up, and had their faces

Been loose, this day they had been lost. Such joy

I never saw before. Great-bellied women,

That had not half a week to go, like rams

In the old time of war, would shake the press, 80

And make 'em reel before 'em. No man living

Could say `This is my wife' there, all were woven

So strangely in one piece.

**SECOND GENTLEMAN** But what followed?

**THIRD GENTLEMAN**

At length her grace rose, and with modest paces  
Came to the altar, where she kneeled, and saint-like 85  
Cast her fair eyes to heaven, and prayed devoutly,  
Then rose again, and bowed her to the people,  
When by the Archbishop of Canterbury  
She had all the royal makings of a queen,  
As holy oil, Edward Confessor's crown, 90  
The rod and bird of peace, and all such emblems  
Laid nobly on her. Which performed, the choir,  
With all the choicest music of the kingdom,  
Together sung *Te Deum*. So she parted,  
And with the same full state paced back again 95  
To York Place, where the feast is held.

**FIRST GENTLEMAN**

Sir,

You must no more call it York Place±±that's past,  
For since the Cardinal fell, that title's lost.  
'Tis now the King's, and called Whitehall.

**THIRD GENTLEMAN**

I know it,

But 'tis so lately altered that the old name 100  
Is fresh about me.

**SECOND GENTLEMAN** What two reverend bishops  
Were those that went on each side of the Queen?

**THIRD GENTLEMAN**

Stokesley and Gardiner, the one of Winchester±±  
Newly preferred from the King's secretary±±  
The other London.

**SECOND GENTLEMAN** He of Winchester 105  
Is held no great good lover of the Archbishop's,  
The virtuous Cranmer.

**THIRD GENTLEMAN** All the land knows that.  
However, yet there is no great breach. When it  
comes,  
Cranmer will find a friend will not shrink from him.

**SECOND GENTLEMAN**

Who may that be, I pray you?

**THIRD GENTLEMAN** Thomas Cromwell, 110  
A man in much esteem with th' King, and truly

A worthy friend. The King has made him  
Master o'th' Jewel House,  
And one already of the Privy Council.

**SECOND GENTLEMAN**

He will deserve more.

**THIRD GENTLEMAN**     Yes, without all doubt. 115

Come, gentlemen, ye shall go my way,  
Which is to th' court, and there ye shall be my  
      guests.

Something I can command. As I walk thither  
I'll tell ye more.

**FIRST AND SECOND GENTLEMEN**     You may command us, sir.

*Exeunt*