

Troilus and Cressida

5.10

A retreat is sounded. Enter Agamemnon, Ajax, Menelaus, Nestor, Diomedes, and the rest, marching. [A shout within]

AGAMEMNON

Hark, hark! What shout is that?

NESTOR

Peace, drums.

MYRMIDONS (*within*)

Achilles!

Achilles! Hector's slain! Achilles!

DIOMEDES

The bruit is: Hector's slain, and by Achilles.

AJAX

If it be so, yet bragless let it be.

Great Hector was a man as good as he.

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AGAMEMNON

March patiently along. Let one be sent

To pray Achilles see us at our tent.

If in his death the gods have us befriended,

Great Troy is ours, and our sharp wars are ended.

Exeunt [marching]