

# Richard Duke of York

## 2.4

*[Alarums.] Excursions. Enter Richard [at one door]  
and Lord Clifford [at the other]*

**RICHARD**

Now, Clifford, I have singled thee alone.  
Suppose this arm is for the Duke of York,  
And this for Rutland, both bound to revenge,  
Wert thou environed with a brazen wall.

**CLIFFORD**

Now, Richard, I am with thee here alone. 5  
This is the hand that stabbed thy father York,  
And this the hand that slew thy brother Rutland,  
And here's the heart that triumphs in their death  
And cheers these hands that slew thy sire and brother  
To execute the like upon thyself±± 10  
And so, have at thee!

*They fight. The Earl of Warwick comes and rescues  
Richard. Lord Clifford flies*

**RICHARD**

Nay, Warwick, single out some other chase±±  
For I myself will hunt this wolf to death.  
*Exeunt*