

# 1 Henry VI

## 5.2

*Enter Charles the Dauphin [reading a letter], the  
Dukes of Burgundy and Alenc on, the Bastard of  
Orle ans, Rene  Duke of Anjou, and Joan la Pucelle*

**CHARLES**

These news, my lords, may cheer our drooping spirits.  
'Tis said the stout Parisians do revolt  
And turn again unto the warlike French.

**ALENC ON**

Then march to Paris, royal Charles of France,  
And keep not back your powers in dalliance. 5

**JOAN**

Peace be amongst them if they turn to us;  
Else, ruin combat with their palaces!  
*Enter a Scout*

**SCOUT**

Success unto our valiant general,  
And happiness to his accomplices.

**CHARLES**

What tidings send our scouts? I prithee speak. 10

**SCOUT**

The English army, that divided was  
Into two parties, is now conjoined in one,  
And means to give you battle presently.

**CHARLES**

Somewhat too sudden, sirs, the warning is;  
But we will presently provide for them. 15

**BURGUNDY**

I trust the ghost of Talbot is not there.

**[JOAN]**

Now he is gone, my lord, you need not fear.  
Of all base passions, fear is most accursed.  
Command the conquest, Charles, it shall be thine;  
Let Henry fret and all the world repine. 20

**CHARLES**

Then on, my lords; and France be fortunate!  
*Exeunt*