

Richard Duke of York

5.3

*Flourish. Enter King Edward in triumph, with
Richard Duke of Gloucester, George Duke of
Clarence, and [soldiers]*

KING EDWARD

Thus far our fortune keeps an upward course,
And we are graced with wreaths of victory.
But in the midst of this bright-shining day
I spy a black suspicious threatening cloud
That will encounter with our glorious sun 5
Ere he attain his easeful western bed.
I mean, my lords, those powers that the Queen
Hath raised in Gallia have arrived our coast,
And, as we hear, march on to fight with us.

GEORGE OF CLARENCE

A little gale will soon disperse that cloud, 10
And blow it to the source from whence it came.
Thy very beams will dry those vapours up,
For every cloud engenders not a storm.

RICHARD OF GLOUCESTER

The Queen is valued thirty thousand strong,
And Somerset, with Oxford, fled to her. 15
If she have time to breathe, be well assured,
Her faction will be full as strong as ours.

KING EDWARD

We are advertised by our loving friends
That they do hold their course toward Tewkesbury.
We, having now the best at Barnet field, 20
Will thither straight, for willingness rids way±±
And, as we march, our strength will be augmented
In every county as we go along.
Strike up the drum, cry `Courage!'; and away.
[Flourish. March.] Exeunt