

Richard III

5.7

Alarum. Excursions. Enter Sir William Catesby

CATESBY *[calling]*

Rescue, my lord of Norfolk! Rescue, rescue!

[To a soldier] The King enacts more wonders than a man,

Daring an opposite to every danger.

His horse is slain, and all on foot he fights,

Seeking for Richmond in the throat of death.

5

[Calling] Rescue, fair lord, or else the day is lost!

Alarums. Enter King Richard

KING RICHARD

A horse! A horse! My kingdom for a horse!

CATESBY

Withdraw, my lord. I'll help you to a horse.

KING RICHARD

Slave, I have set my life upon a cast,

And I will stand the hazard of the die.

10

I think there be six Richmonds in the field.

Five have I slain today, instead of him.

A horse! A horse! My kingdom for a horse!

Exeunt