

# The Merry Wives of Windsor

## 5.2

*Enter Master Page, Justice Shallow, and Master Slender*

**PAGE** Come, come, we'll couch i'th' Castle ditch till we see the light of our fairies. Remember, son Slender, my daughter.

**SLENDER** Ay, forsooth. I have spoke with her, and we have a nay-word how to know one another. I come to her in white and cry 'mum'; she cries 'budget'; and by that we know one another.

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**SHALLOW** That's good, too. But what needs either your 'mum' or her 'budget'? The white will decipher her well enough. *(To Page)* It hath struck ten o'clock. 10

**PAGE** The night is dark; lights and spirits will become it well. God prosper our sport! No man means evil but the devil, and we shall know him by his horns. Let's away. Follow me.

*Exeunt*