

1 Henry VI

1.2

Sound a flourish. Enter Charles the Dauphin, the Duke of Alenc on, and Rene  Duke of Anjou, marching with drummer and soldiers

CHARLES

Mars his true moving  even as in the heavens,
So in the earth  to this day is not known.
Late did he shine upon the English side;
Now we are victors: upon us he smiles.
What towns of any moment but we have?
At pleasure here we lie near Orle ans
Otherwhiles the famished English, like pale ghosts,
Faintly besiege us one hour in a month.

5

ALENC ON

They want their porrage and their fat bull beeves.
Either they must be dieted like mules,
And have their provender tied to their mouths,
Or piteous they will look, like drowne d mice.

10

RENE 

Let's raise the siege. Why live we idly here?
Talbot is taken, whom we wont to fear.
Remaineth none but mad-brained Salisbury,
And he may well in fretting spend his gall:
Nor men nor money hath he to make war.

15

CHARLES

Sound, sound, alarum! We will rush on them.
Now for the honour of the forlorn French,
Him I forgive my death that killeth me
When he sees me go back one foot or flee.

20

Exeunt