

# King John

## 5.3

*Alarum. Enter King John [at one door] and Hubert  
[at another door]*

**KING JOHN**

How goes the day with us? O, tell me, Hubert.

**HUBERT**

Badly, I fear. How fares your majesty?

**KING JOHN**

This fever that hath troubled me so long  
Lies heavy on me. O, my heart is sick!

*Enter a Messenger*

**MESSENGER**

My lord, your valiant kinsman Falconbridge  
Desires your majesty to leave the field,  
And send him word by me which way you go. 5

**KING JOHN**

Tell him toward Swineshead, to the abbey there.

**MESSENGER**

Be of good comfort, for the great supply  
That was expected by the Dauphin here 10  
Are wrecked three nights ago on Goodwin Sands.  
This news was brought to Richard, but even now  
The French fight coldly and retire themselves.

**KING JOHN**

Ay me, this tyrant fever burns me up,  
And will not let me welcome this good news. 15  
Set on toward Swineshead. To my litter straight;  
Weakness possesseth me, and I am faint.

*Exeunt*