

# Troilus and Cressida

## 5.5

*Enter Diomedes and Servants*

**DIOMEDES**

Go, go, my servant, take thou Troilus' horse.  
Present the fair steed to my Lady Cressid.  
Fellow, commend my service to her beauty.  
Tell her I have chastised the amorous Trojan,  
And am her knight by proof.

**SERVANT**

I go, my lord.

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*Exit*

*Enter Agamemnon*

**AGAMEMNON**

Renew, renew! The fierce Polydamas  
Hath beat down Menon; bastard Margareton  
Hath Doreus prisoner,  
And stands colossus-wise waving his beam  
Upon the pasheÁd corpses of the kings 10  
Epistropus and Cedius; Polixenes is slain,  
Amphimacus and Thoas deadly hurt,  
Patroclus ta'en or slain, and Palamedes  
Sore hurt and bruised; the dreadful sagittary  
Appals our numbers. Haste we, Diomed, 15  
To reinforcement, or we perish all.

*Enter Nestor [with Patroclus' body]*

**NESTOR**

Go, bear Patroclus' body to Achilles,  
And bid the snail-paced Ajax arm for shame.

*[Exit one or more with the body]*

There is a thousand Hectors in the field.  
Now here he fights on Galathea his horse, 20  
And there lacks work; anon he's there afoot,  
And there they fly or die, like scaleÁd schools  
Before the belching whale. Then is he yonder,  
And there the strawy Greeks, ripe for his edge,  
Fall down before him like the mower's swath. 25  
Here, there, and everywhere he leaves and takes,  
Dexterity so obeying appetite

That what he will he does, and does so much  
That proof is called impossibility.

*Enter Ulysses*

**ULYSSES**

O courage, courage, princes! Great Achilles 30  
Is arming, weeping, cursing, vowing vengeance.  
Patroclus' wounds have roused his drowsy blood,  
Together with his mangled Myrmidons,  
That noseless, handless, hacked and chipped come to  
him

Crying on Hector. Ajax hath lost a friend 35  
And foams at mouth, and he is armed and at it,  
Roaring for Troilus±±who hath done today  
Mad and fantastic execution,  
Engaging and redeeming of himself  
With such a careless force and forceless care 40  
As if that luck, in very spite of cunning,  
Bade him win all.

*Enter Ajax*

**AJAX** Troilus, thou coward Troilus!

*Exit*

**DIOMEDES** Ay, there, there!

*[Exit]*

**NESTOR** So, so, we draw together. 45

*Enter Achilles*

**ACHILLES** Where is this Hector?

Come, come, thou brave boy-queller, show thy face.  
Know what it is to meet Achilles angry.  
Hector! Where's Hector? I will none but Hector.

*[Exeunt]*