

# King John

## 5.1

*[Flourish.] Enter King John and Cardinal Pandolf,  
with attendants*

**KING JOHN** *[giving Pandolf the crown]*

Thus have I yielded up into your hand  
The circle of my glory.

**PANDOLF** *(giving back the crown)* Take again  
From this my hand, as holding of the Pope,  
Your sovereign greatness and authority.

**KING JOHN**

Now keep your holy word: go meet the French,  
And from his Holiness use all your power  
To stop their marches 'fore we are enflamed.  
Our discontented counties do revolt,  
Our people quarrel with obedience,  
Swearing allegiance and the love of soul  
To stranger blood, to foreign royalty.  
This inundation of mistempered humour  
Rests by you only to be qualified.  
Then pause not, for the present time's so sick  
That present med'cine must be ministered,  
Or overthrow incurable ensues.

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**PANDOLF**

It was my breath that blew this tempest up,  
Upon your stubborn usage of the Pope,  
But since you are a gentle convertite,  
My tongue shall hush again this storm of war  
And make fair weather in your blust'ring land.  
On this Ascension Day, remember well,  
Upon your oath of service to the Pope,  
Go I to make the French lay down their arms.

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*[Exeunt all but King John]*

**KING JOHN**

Is this Ascension Day? Did not the prophet  
Say that before Ascension Day at noon  
My crown I should give off? Even so I have.  
I did suppose it should be on constraint,

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But, heaven be thanked, it is but voluntary.

*Enter Bastard*

**BASTARD**

All Kent hath yielded; nothing there holds out 30  
But Dover Castle. London hath received,  
Like a kind host, the Dauphin and his powers.  
Your nobles will not hear you, but are gone  
To offer service to your enemy;  
And wild amazement hurries up and down 35  
The little number of your doubtful friends.

**KING JOHN**

Would not my lords return to me again  
After they heard young Arthur was alive?

**BASTARD**

They found him dead and cast into the streets,  
An empty casket, where the jewel of life 40  
By some damned hand was robbed and ta'en away.

**KING JOHN**

That villain Hubert told me he did live.

**BASTARD**

So on my soul he did, for aught he knew.  
But wherefore do you droop? Why look you sad?  
Be great in act as you have been in thought. 45  
Let not the world see fear and sad distrust  
Govern the motion of a kingly eye.  
Be stirring as the time, be fire with fire;  
Threaten the threat'ner, and outface the brow  
Of bragging horror. So shall inferior eyes, 50  
That borrow their behaviours from the great,  
Grow great by your example, and put on  
The dauntless spirit of resolution.  
Away, and glisten like the god of war  
When he intendeth to become the field. 55  
Show boldness and aspiring confidence.  
What, shall they seek the lion in his den  
And fright him there, and make him tremble there?  
O, let it not be said! Forage, and run  
To meet displeasure farther from the doors, 60  
And grapple with him ere he come so nigh.

**KING JOHN**

The legate of the Pope hath been with me,

And I have made a happy peace with him,  
And he hath promised to dismiss the powers  
Led by the Dauphin.

**BASTARD** O inglorious league! 65

Shall we, upon the footing of our land,  
Send fair-play orders, and make compromise,  
Insinuation, parley, and base truce  
To arms invasive? Shall a beardless boy,  
A cockered silken wanton, brave our fields 70  
And flesh his spirit in a warlike soil,  
Mocking the air with colours idly spread,  
And find no check? Let us, my liege, to arms!  
Perchance the Cardinal cannot make your peace,  
Or if he do, let it at least be said 75  
They saw we had a purpose of defence.

**KING JOHN**

Have thou the ordering of this present time.

**BASTARD**

Away, then, with good courage! *[Aside]* Yet I know  
Our party may well meet a prouder foe.  
*Exeunt*