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PASSAGES AND SCENES ILLUSTRATED.

KING HENRY VI.—PART II.

<p>Act I. scene 3. lines 1, 2, 13 <i>First Petil.</i> My masters, let's stand close: my lord protector will come this way by and by.</p> <p>Act I. scene 2. line 1, 17 <i>Duch.</i> Why droops my lord?</p> <p>Act I. scene 4. line 31, 22 <i>Spir.</i> Ask what thou wilt. That I had said and done!</p> <p>Act II. scene 1. lines 1, 2, 25 <i>Queen.</i> Believe me, lords, for flying at the brook, I saw not better sport these seven years' day.</p> <p>Act II. scene 1. line 153, 27 " A Miracle! "</p> <p>Act II. scene 2. lines 59-62, 29 <i>War.</i> Then, father Salisbury, kneel we together: And, in this private plot, be we the first That shall salute our rightful sovereign With honour of his birthright to the crown.</p> <p>Act II. scene 3. lines 101, 102, 33 <i>Peter.</i> O Peter, thou hast prevail'd in right!</p> <p>Act III. scene 1, lines 228-230, 38 <i>Queen.</i> Or as the snake, roll'd in a flowering bank, With shining checker'd slough, doth sting a child That for the beauty thinks it excellent.</p>	<p>Act III. scene 2. lines 102, 103, 42 <i>Queen.</i> When from thy shore the tempest beat us back, I stood upon the hatches in the storm.</p> <p>Act III. scene 2. line 149, 43 <i>War.</i> Come hither, gracious sovereign.</p> <p>Act III. scene 2. lines 339, 340, (<i>Etching</i>) 46 <i>Queen.</i> O, let me entreat thee cease. Give me thy hand, That I may dew it with my mournful tears.</p> <p>Act III. scene 3. lines 2, 4, 48 <i>War.</i> If thou be'st death, I'll give thee England's treasure, So thou wilt let me live, and feel no pain.</p> <p>Act IV. scene 1. lines 70-72, 50 <i>Suf.</i> Poole! <i>Cap.</i> Ay, keuel, puddle, sink; whose filth and dirt Troubles the silver spring where England drinks.</p> <p>Act IV. scene 2. lines 92-94, 53 <i>Smith.</i> The clerk of Chatham: he can write and read and cast account. <i>Clerk.</i> O monstrous!</p> <p>Act IV. scene 4. line 8, 56 <i>Back.</i> What answer makes your grace to the rebels' supplication?</p>
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<i>Cade.</i> For with these horns before us, instead of maces, will we ride through the streets; and at every corner have them kiss.	<i>Iden.</i> Lo, I present your grace a traitor's head.
Act IV. scene 10. lines 77-79, 62	Act V. scene 2. lines 51, 52, 68
<i>Cade.</i> Iden, farewell, and be proud of thy victory. Tell Kent from me, she hath lost her best man.	<i>F. Clif.</i> York not our old men spares; No more will I their babes.

KING HENRY VI.—PART III.

Act I. scene 1. line 16, 111	Act III. scene 3. lines 119-121, 143
<i>Rich.</i> Speak thou for me, and tell them what I did.	<i>K. Lew.</i> Then further,—all dissembling set aside, Tell me for truth the measure of his love Unto our sister Bona.
Act I. scene 1. line 259, 115	Act IV. scene 3. lines 4-6, 148
<i>K. Hen.</i> Gentle son Edward, thou wilt stay with me?	<i>First Watch.</i> He hath made a solemn vow Never to lie and take his natural rest Till Warwick or himself be quite suppress'd.
Act I. scene 3. lines 25, 26, 118	Act IV. scene 4. line 1, 150
<i>Clif.</i> Had I thy brethren here, their lives, and thine, Were not revenge sufficient for me.	<i>Riv.</i> Madam, what makes you in this sudden change?
Act I. scene 4. lines 79-81, 120	Act IV. sc. 6. l. 7, 8, (Etching) <i>Frontis.</i>
<i>Q. Mar.</i> Look, York: I stain'd this napkin with the blood That valiant Clifford, with his rapier's point, Made issue from the bosom of the boy.	<i>Lieu.</i> If an humble prayer may prevail, I then crave pardon of your majesty.
Act II. scene 1. lines 45-47, 123	Act IV. scene 7. lines 74, 75, 154
<i>Mess.</i> Ah, one that was a woeful looker-on Whenas the noble Duke of York was slain, Your princely father and my loving lord!	<i>Mont.</i> And whose'er gainsays King Edward's right, By this I challenge him to single fight.
Act II. scene 4. line 1, 130	Act V. scene 2. lines 23-26, 158
<i>Rich.</i> Now, Clifford, I have singled thee alone.	<i>War.</i> Lo now my glory smear'd in dust and blood! My parks, my walks, my manors that I had, Even now forsake me; and of all my lands Is nothing left me but my body's length!
Act II. scene 5. line 83, 131	Act V. scene 5. lines 39, 40, 161
<i>F. Sol.</i> It is mine only son!	<i>Glo.</i> Sprawl'st thou? take that, to end thy agony. <i>Clar.</i> And there's for twitting me with perjury.
Act II. scene 6. line 28, 133	Act V. scene 6. line 63, 164
<i>Clif.</i> Come, York and Richard, Warwick and the rest.	<i>Glo.</i> See how my sword weeps for the poor king's death!
Act III. scene 1. line 55, 136	
<i>Sec. Keep.</i> Say, what art thou that talk'st of kings and queens?	
Act III. scene 2. lines 194, 195, 140	
<i>Glo.</i> Can I do this, and cannot get a crown? Tut, were it further off, I'll pluck it down.	

THE TAMING OF THE SHREW.

Act IV. scene 1. line 78, 255	Act II. scene 1. line 220, 272
<i>Grumio.</i> How he beat me because her horse stumbled, &c.	<i>Pet.</i> Good Kate; I am a gentleman. <i>Kath.</i> That I'll try. [<i>She strikes him.</i>]
Act I. scene 1. line 105, 261	Act II. scene 1. line 365, 274
<i>Gre.</i> You may go to the devil's dam: your gifts are so good, here's none will hold you.	<i>Tru.</i> Sir, list to me.
Act I. scene 2. line 229, 266	Act III. scene 2. line 43, 277
<i>Hor.</i> Sir, a word ere you go; Are you a suitor to the maid you talk of, yea or no?	<i>Bion.</i> Why, Petruchio is coming in a new hat and an old jerkin, &c.
Act II. scene 1. line 156, 270	Act III. scene 2. lines 240, 241, (Etching) 280
<i>Hor.</i> And there I stood amazed for a while.	<i>Pet.</i> Fear not, sweet wench, they shall not touch thee, <i>Kate:</i> I'll buckler thee against a million.

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<i>Pet.</i> There, take it to you, trenchers, cups, and all.	<i>Pet.</i> Good morrow, gentle mistress: where away?
Act IV. scene 2. line 48, 285	Act V. scene 1. line 84, 294
<i>Bian.</i> Tranio, you jest: but have you both forsworn me?	<i>Vin.</i> His name! as if I knew not his name.
Act IV. scene 2. line 72, 286	
<i>Ped.</i> God save you, sir!	

A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM.

Act V. scene 1. lines 406, 407, 327	Act III. scene 2. lines 65, 66, 345
<i>Tita.</i> Hand in hand, with fairy grace, Will we sing, and bless this place.	<i>Her.</i> Out, dog! out, cur! thou driv'st me past the bounds, Of maiden's patience.
Act II. scene 1. line 39, 333	Act III. scene 2. lines 201, 202, 347
<i>Fairy.</i> Misdread night-wanderers, laughing at their harm.	<i>Hel.</i> O, is all forgot? All school-days' friendship, childhood innocence?
Act II. scene 1. lines 121, 122, (<i>Etching</i>) 334	Act III. scene 2. lines 404, 405, 350
<i>Tita.</i> Set your heart at rest: The fairy land buys not the child of me.	<i>Dem.</i> Lysander! speak again: Thou runaway, thou coward, art thou fled?
Act II. scene 1. line 188, 336	Act III. scene 2. line 442, 351
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<i>Puck.</i> And here the maiden, sleeping sound.	<i>Bot.</i> Masters, I am to discourse wonders: but ask me not what.
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<i>Bot.</i> I Pyramus am not Pyramus, but Bottom the weaver.	A Dance.
Act III. scene 1. line 121, 342	Terminal, 390
<i>Quince.</i> Bless thee, Bottom! bless thee! thou art translated.	

KING RICHARD II.

Act I. scene 3. line 118, 401	Act III. scene 2. lines 213, 214, 427
<i>Mar.</i> Stay, stay, the king hath thrown his warder down.	<i>K. Rich.</i> let no man speak again To alter this, for counsel is but vain.
Act I. scene 1. line 69, (<i>Etching</i>) 402	Act III. scene 3. lines 190, 191, 431
<i>Boling.</i> Pale trembling coward, there I throw my gage.	<i>K. Rich.</i> Fair cousin, you debase your princely knee To make the base earth proud with kissing it.
Act I. scene 3. lines 253, 254, 409	Act III. scene 4. lines 79, 80, 433
<i>Gaunt.</i> O, to what purpose dost thou heard thy words, That thou return'st no greeting to thy friends?	<i>Queen.</i> Say, where, when, and how, Canst thou by this ill tidings? speak, thou wretch.
Act II. scene 1. lines 137, 138, 414	Act IV. scene 1. line 181, 437
<i>Gaunt.</i> Convey me to my bed, then to my grave: Love they to live that love and honour have.	<i>K. Rich.</i> Here, cousin, seize the crown.
Act II. scene 2. line 30, 417	Act V. scene 1. lines 37, 38, 440
<i>Queen.</i> I cannot but be sad.	<i>K. Rich.</i> Good sometime queen, prepare thee hence for France: Think I am dead.
Act II. scene 3. lines 110, 111, 421	Act V. scene 2. lines 10, 11, 442
<i>York.</i> Thou art a banish'd man; and here art come, Before the expiration of thy time.	<i>York.</i> With slow but stately pace kept on his course, Whilst all tongues cried "God save thee, Bolingbroke!"
Act III. scene 2. lines 2-5, 424	
<i>Aum.</i> How brooks your grace the air, After late tossing on the breaking seas? <i>K. Rich.</i> Needs must I like it well: I weep for joy To stand upon my kingdom once again.	

Act V. scene 2. line 71, 443	Act V. scene 5, lines 19–21, 447
<i>York.</i> I will be satisfied; let me see it, I say.	<i>K. Rich.</i> how these vain weak nails May tear a passage through the flinty ribs Of this hard world, my ragged prison walls.
Act V. scene 3. lines 30–32, 445	Act V. scene 5, lines 110, 111, 449
<i>Aum.</i> For ever may my knees grow to the earth, My tongue cleave to the roof within my mouth, Unless a pardon ere I rise or speak.	<i>K. Ri h.</i> Exton, thy fierce hand Hath with the king's blood stain'd the king's own land.

