

They would not tax and pill the commons so!...
Thou well may'st doubt their loves that lost their hearts,
—*Woodstock*, I.iii.113,V.ii.95

The commons hath he pill'd with grievous taxes,
And quite lost their hearts; the nobles hath he fin'd
For ancient quarrels, and quite lost their hearts.
—*Richard II.* II.i.246-8

Oh, that I were upon some steepy rock
—*Woodstock*, V.v.9
Oh, that I were transform'd into a mouse,
—*Woodstock*, V.v.12
O that I were as great
—*Richard II*, III.iii.135
O that I were a mockery king of snow
—*Richard II*, IV.i.260

The time's so busy and so dangerous too, ...
This woeful land will all to ruin run,
—*Woodstock*, I.i.133, IV.ii.63
God for his mercy! what a tide of woes
Comes rushing on this woeful land at once!
—*Richard II*, II.ii.103-4

...so wild a prince
So far degenerate from his noble father!
—*Woodstock*, I.i.31-2
Most degenerate King!
—*Richard II*, II.i.63

Will mildly calm his headstrong youth
—*Woodstock*, I.i.191
deal mildly with his youth
—*Richard II*, II.i.69

Confusion hangeth o'er thy wretched head,
—*Woodstock*, II.ii.49
reproach and dissolution hangeth over him,
—*Richard II*, II.i.258

hoarding cormorants
That laugh to see their kingly sovereign lack,
—*Woodstock*, III.i.8-9
Light vanity, insatiate cormorant,
Consuming means, soon preys upon itself.
—*Richard II*, II.i.36-9

shortly...to underprop the name...
—*Woodstock*, I.ii.27-8
Here I am left to underprop his land
Who, weak with age, cannot support myself.
—*Richard II*, II.ii.82-3

Their heads cut off, the people's satisfied. ...
This happy parliament shall make all even,
And plant sure peace betwixt the king and realm.
—*Woodstock*, I.iii.256, II.ii.21-2

Cut off the heads of [too] fast-growing sprays
That look too lofty in our commonwealth:
All must be even in our government.
—*Richard II*, III.iv.34-6

We had a father that once call'd ye brother,
A grandsire too that titled you his son...
—*Woodstock*, II.i.132-3
You are my father, for methinks in you
I see old Gaunt alive...
—*Richard II*, II.iii.117-18

Bagot: And can your Grace, my lord, digest these wrongs?
King: Yes, as a mother that beholds her child
Dismember'd by a bloody tyrant's sword!
—*Woodstock*, IV.i.67-9
King: As a long-parted mother with her child
Plays fondly with her tears and smiles in meeting,
So, weeping, smiling, greet I thee, my earth,
And do thee favors with my royal hands.
—*Richard II*, III.ii.8-11

The lights of heaven are shut in pitchy clouds
And flakes of fire run tilting through the sky
Like dim ostents to some great tragedy...
When kingdoms change, the very heavens are troubled.
—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.67-72
These signs forerun the death or fall of kings.
—*Richard II*, II.iv.9-15

...York and Gaunt are up in arms;
Go join with them, prevent thy further harms.
—*Woodstock*, V.iii, 99-100
What shall I say? To safeguard thine own life
The best way is to venge my Gloucester's death.
—*Richard II*, I.ii.30-6

Woodstock: I would my death might end the misery
My fear presageth to my wretched country...
I wish my death might ease my country's grief.
—*Woodstock*, III.ii.109, V.i.127
Gaunt: Ah, would the scandal vanish with my life,
How happy then were my ensuing death!
—*Richard II*, II.i.67-8

Soft, soft!
Fruit that grows high is not securely pluck'd,
We must use ladders and by steps ascend
Till by degrees we reach the altitude.
—*Woodstock*, I.i.177-80

This counsel if he follow may in time
Pull down those mischiefs that so fast do climb.
—*Woodstock*, V.i.192-3

Now, headstrong Richard, shalt thou reap the fruit
Thy lewd, licentious willfulness hath sown.
—*Woodstock*, I.iii.245-6

The ripest fruit first falls
—*Richard II*, II.i.42

What villain hand hath done a deed so bad,
To drench his black soul in a prince's blood?
—*Woodstock*, V. i.225-6

Exton, thy fierce hand
Hath with the King's blood stained the King's own land,
—*Richard II*, V.v.109-110

Though we, so near in blood, his hapless uncles,
—*Woodstock*, I.i.76
Near to the king in blood, and near in love
—*Richard II*, III.i.17

We shall be censur'd strongly when they tell
How our great father toil'd his royal person
Spending his blood to purchase towns in France,
And we, his son, to ease our wanton youth
Become a landlord to this warlike realm,
Rent out our kingdom like a pelting farm
That erst was held as fair as Babylon,
The maiden conqueress to all the world.
—*Woodstock*, IV.1.132-8¹

This land of such dear souls, this dear dear land,
Dear for her reputation through the world,
Is now leased out—I die pronouncing it—
Like to a tenement or pelting farm.
... Why cousin wert thou regent of the world
It were a shame to let this land by lease...
Landlord of England art thou now, not King,
Thy state of law is bond-slave to the law
—*Richard II*, II.i. 57-60, 109-14

God's holy angel guards a just man's life
And with his radiant beams as bright as fire
Will guard and keep his righteous innocence.
—*Woodstock*, V.i.132-4.
God for his Richard hath in heavenly pay a glorious angel,
—*Richard II*, V.v.112

¹ In the original MS, several attempts were made to find a synonym for 'pelting' (*petty*, *peltry*), but rejected. The whole speech was then deleted with a diagonal line and the word *out* in the margin. Rossiter argues, and I agree, that these edits could only have been made by the author himself, i.e. Shakespeare.

Woodstock: Oh, vulture England, wilt thou eat thine own? ...
This foul oppression will withdraw all duty,
And in the commons' hearts hot rancors breed
To make our country's bosom shortly bleed.

—*Woodstock*, III.ii.84-9

Do but beckon with your finger, my lord, and like vultures we come
flying and seize him presently.

—*Woodstock*, V.i.29-30

I have a trick in law
Shall make King Richard seize into his hands
The forfeiture of all their goods and lands.

—*Woodstock*, II.iii.134-6

Think what you will, we seize into our hands
His plate, his goods, his money and his lands...
Seek you to seize and gripe into your hands
The royalties and rights of banish'd Herford?...
Our lands, our lives and all are Bolingbroke's.

—*Richard II*, II.i.189, 209-10, III.ii.151

We'll send unto the King of France for aid,
And in requital we'll surrender up
Our forts of Guisnes and Calais to the French.

—*Woodstock*, IV.i.112-14,

But basely yielded upon compromise
That which his noble ancestors achiev'd with blows.

—*Richard II*, II.i.253-4

Richard of Bordeaux, my accursed grandchild,
Murders his grandsire's sons—his father's brothers!—
...Thy brothers York and Gaunt are up in arms;
Go join with them...

—*Woodstock*, V.i.78-101

O, had thy grandsire with a prophet's eye
Seen how his son's son should destroy his sons,
From forth thy reach he would have laid thy shame,
Deposing thee before thou wert possess'd,
Which art possess'd now to depose thyself.

—*Richard II*, II.i.104-8

I have been dull and heavy all this day,
My sleeps were troubled with sad dreams last night,
And I am full of fear and heaviness...
Never so fearful were my dreams till now.
Had [they] concern'd myself, my fears were past;
But you were made the object of mine eye,

—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.4-13

yet I know no cause
Why I should welcome such a guest as grief,
Save bidding farewell to so sweet a guest
As my sweet Richard. Yet again methinks

Some unborn sorrow, ripe in fortune's womb,
Is coming towards me, and my inward soul
With nothing trembles; at some thing it grieves,
More than with parting from my lord the King.

—*Richard II*, II.i.6-13

My message tender'd, I will tend your Grace.

—*Woodstock*, III.ii.211

My gracious lord, I tender you my service,
Such as it is, being tender, raw and young:

—*Richard II*, II.iii.41-2

...so wild a prince
So far degenerate from his noble father,
Whom the trembling French the Black Prince call'd,
Not of a swart and melancholy brow
(For sweet and lovely was his countenance)
But that he made so many funeral days
In mournful France: the warlike battles won
At Crécy Field, Poitiers, Artoise and Maine
Made all France groan under his conquering arm.
But heaven forestall'd his diadem on earth
To place him with a royal crown in heaven.
Rise may his dust to glory! Ere he'd 'a done
A deed so base unto his enemy,
Much less unto the brothers of his father,
He'd first have lost his royal blood in drops,
Dissolv'd the strings of his humanity
And lost that livelihood that was preserv'd
To make his (unlike) son a wanton king.

—*Woodstock*, I.i.30-48

I am the last of noble Edward's sons,
Of whom thy father, Prince of Wales, was first.
In war was never lion rag'd more fierce,
In peace was never gentle lamb more mild,
Than was that young and princely gentleman.
His face thou hast, for even so look'd he,
Accomplish'd with the number of thy hours;
But when he frowned, it was against the French
And not against his friends. His noble hand
Did win what he did spend, and spent not that
Which his triumphant father's hand had won.
His hands were guilty of no kindred blood,
But bloody with the enemies of his kin.

—*Richard II*, II.i.171-83

'on pain of life' (*Woodstock*, IV.iii.166, *Richard II*, I.iii.140 and 153) 'Ye have argued well, sir,' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.212), 'Well have you argued, sir,' (*Richard II*, IV.i.150); 'all your crown lands, lordships, manors, rents,' (*Woodstock*, IV.i.167-9), 'My manors, rents, revenues I forgo' (*Richard II*, IV.i.212); 'let me lay the Monsieur to your charge' (*Woodstock*, I.ii.73), 'What doth our cousin lay to Mowbray's charge?' (*Richard II*, I.i.84); 'A thousand dangers round enclose our state' (*Woodstock*,

IV.iii.131), 'You pluck a thousand dangers on your head' (*Richard II*, II.i.205); 'That draw your swords against our sacred person' (*Woodstock*, V.iii.58), 'That lift your vassal hands against my head' (*Richard II*, III.iii.89); 'Are not their lives and lands and livings his?' (*Woodstock*, IV.i.36), 'Our lands, our lives and all are Bolingbroke's,' (*Richard II*, III.ii.151); 'In justice of the cause' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.178), 'To swear him in the justice of his cause' (*Richard II*, I.iii.10), 'Depose him in the justice of his cause' (*Richard II*, I.iii.30); 'That order may be ta'en to stay the commons' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.243) 'And, madam, there is order ta'en for you' (*Richard II*, V.i.53); 'I beseech your Grace' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.151, *Richard II*, II. iii.115); 'ruin'd lime and stone' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.25), 'wasted lime and stone,' (*Woodstock*, IV.iii.160), 'yon lime and stone' (*Richard II*, III.iii.26); 'Be bold and swift in execution' (*Woodstock*, III.i.163), 'Be swift like lightning in the execution' (*Richard II*, I.iii.79); 'I have been dull and heavy all this day' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.5), 'my dull and heavy eye' (*Richard II*, III.ii.196); 'This woeful land' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.63, *Richard II*, II.ii.99); 'my soul is fearful' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.18), 'my fearful soul' (*Richard II*, V.i.18), 'with a fearful soul' (*Richard II*, IV.iv.311); 'pale and dead' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.111, *Richard II*, III.ii.79); 'but one word more' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.212), 'Yet one word more' (*Richard II*, I.ii.58); 'Tis now found false,' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.72), 'On pain to be found false' (*Richard II*, I.iii.106) 'ye shall hear me sift him' (*Richard II*, III.iii. 212), 'As near as I could sift him' (*Richard II*, I.i.12); 'Inward burns my woe' (*Woodstock*, IV.iii.177), 'my grief lies all within' (*Richard II*, IV.i.295); 'Oh, God, I fear even here begins our woe' (*Woodstock*, IV.iii.143), 'we're all too full of woe' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.99); 'my soul is full of woe' (*Richard II*, V.vi.45), 'Heaven will revenge' (*Woodstock*, V.i.40), 'Let heaven revenge' (*Richard II*, I.ii.40); 'this foul act' (*Woodstock*, V.i.42, V.i.42, *Richard II*, IV.i.138); 'their foul wrongs' (*Woodstock*, V.i.141), 'your foul wrongs' (*Richard II*, III.i.15); 'the stroke of death' (*Woodstock*, V.i.177, *Richard II*, III.i.31); 'our cousin king' (*Woodstock*, I.i.10), 'my cousin king' (*Richard II*, II.iii.123); 'so near in blood' (*Woodstock*, I.i.76), 'Near to the king in blood' (*Richard II*, III.i.17); 'I swear afore my God' (*Woodstock*, I.i.128), 'Now, afore God' (*Richard II*, II. i.200); 'you true English peers' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.36), 'all the English peers' (*Richard II*, III.iv.88); 'his sacred state' (*Woodstock*, II.i.34), 'your sacred state' (*Woodstock*, V.iii.88), 'my sacred state' (*Richard II*, IV.i.209), 'thy sacred state' (*Richard II*, V.vi.6); 'treason capital' (*Woodstock*, II.i.37), 'capital treason' (*Richard II*, IV.i.151); 'your royal presence' (*Woodstock*, II.i.121), 'this royal presence' (*Richard II*, IV.i.115); 'the King is come, my lords' (*Woodstock*, II. ii. 26), 'The king is come' (*Richard II*, II.i.69); 'gracious sovereign' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.77), 'My gracious sovereign' (*Richard II*, I.i.21); 'live in peace' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.106, *Richard II*, III.iii.95); 'Set forward' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.213, 2 *King Richard II*, I.iii.117); 'hath won the commons' love' (*Woodstock*, II.iii.44), 'the wavering commons, for their love' (*Richard II*, II.ii.129); 'Within there, ho!' (*Woodstock*, III.i.109), 'Ho! who is within there?' (*Richard II*, V.ii.73); 'we are like to have' (*Woodstock*, III.i. 165), 'or are we like to have?' (*Richard II*, V. ii.90); 'such a day shall be fair' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.48), 'Bolingbroke's fair day' (*Richard II*, III.ii.218); 'Edward the Third's seven sons' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.107), 'Edward's seven sons' (*Richard II*, I.ii.11), 'for thy pains' (*Woodstock*, III. ii. 138, *Richard II*, V.vi.11) 'Whoe'er are weary of their lives' (*Woodstock*, III.iii. 151) 'beggars weary of their lives' (*Richard II*, V.iii.329); 'with much ado have sign'd and seal'd' (*Woodstock*, IV.i.24) 'With much ado at length have gotten leave' (*Richard II*, V.v.74); 'To horse, to horse!' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.3, *Richard II*, II.i.299); 'Come, come, 'tis nothing' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.39), 'Tis nothing but conceit, my gracious lady. / 'Tis nothing less' (*Richard II*, II.ii.33-4), 'My lord, 'tis nothing' (*Richard II*, V.ii.58), 'Tis nothing but some bond' (*Richard II*, V.ii.65); 'Forfend it, heaven' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii. 45) 'O, forfend it, God' (*Richard II*, IV.i.129); 'Dry up thy tears. This kiss, and part. Farewell!' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.48), 'nay, dry your eyes; / Tears show their love' (*Richard II*, III.iii.202-3); 'I fear me' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.162, *Richard II*, II.ii.149, *Richard II*, III.ii. 67); 'I shall not live to see' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.200), "'Thou darest not...live to see' (*Richard II*, IV.i.41); 'I'll speak but one word more' (*Woodstock*, IV. ii. 212), 'Yet one word more' (*Richard II*, I.ii.58); 'With much ado we got her leave the presence' (*Woodstock*, IV.iii.128), 'With much ado at length have gotten leave' (*Richard II*, V.v.74); 'Oh, dear my liege' (*Woodstock*, IV.iii.162), 'Then, dear my liege' (*Richard II*, I.i.184); 'my sad conscience bids' (*Woodstock*, V.i.38), 'Whom conscience and my kindred bids' (*Richard II*, II.ii.115); 'Heaven will revenge' (*Woodstock*, V.i.40) 'Let heaven revenge' (*Richard II*, I. ii.40); 'Your Grace mistakes, my lord' (*Woodstock*, V.i.136)

‘Your Grace mistakes’ (*Richard II*, III.iii.10); ‘If aught thou know’st’ (*Woodstock*, V.i.152) ‘For aught I know’ (*Richard II*, V.ii.53); ‘It was an easy task to work on him’ (*Woodstock*, V.iii.7), ‘An easy task it is to win our own.’ (*Richard II*, III.ii.191); ‘that lost their hearts’ (*Woodstock*, V.iii.95), ‘And quite lost their hearts’ (*Richard II*, II.i.246); ‘Again we double it: rebellious traitors!’ (*Woodstock*, V.iii. 123) ‘These terms of treason doubled down his throat’ (*Richard II*.I.i.57); ‘Just heaven protect us and defend the right!’ (*Woodstock*, V.iii.127) ‘and God defend the right!’ (*Richard II*, I. iii. 101).

1 Henry VI

How now, what guard is that? What traitor’s there?
—*Woodstock*, V.vi.15

How now, what noise is this?
—*Woodstock*, I.iii.235

What noise is this? what traitors have we here?
—*1 Henry VI*, I.iii.15

Your uncles seek to overturn your state,
To awe ye like a child,
—*Woodstock*, i.11-12

None do you like but an effeminate prince
Whom like a schoolboy you may overawe.
—*1 Henry VI*, I.i.35-6

I meet sad hours and wake when others sleep.
—*Woodstock*, II.iii.16
Thus are poor servitors,
When others sleep upon their quiet beds,
Constrained to watch in darkness, rain, and cold.
—*1 Henry VI*, II.i.5-7

I’ll conceal myself,
Framing such subtle laws that Janus-like
May with a double face salute them both.
I’ll search my brain and turn the leaves of law:
—*Woodstock*, I.ii.63-6

Faith, I have been truant in the law;
And never yet could frame my will to it,
And therefore frame the law unto my will.
— *1 Henry VI*, II.iv, 8-10

‘Princely train’ (*Woodstock*, II.i.1, *1 Henry VI*, II.ii.34); ‘tender years’ (*Woodstock*, II.i.1, *1 Henry VI*, III.i.71, IV.i.149); ‘the proudest peer’ (*Woodstock*, II.i.10, *1 Henry VI*, V.i.57); ‘Sweet king’ [a form of address] (*Woodstock*, II.i.16, *1 Henry VI*, III.i.31); ‘give in charge’ (*Woodstock*, II.ii.69, *1 Henry VI*, II.iii.1); ‘gracious sovereign’ (*Woodstock*, II.ii.77, *1 Henry VI*, III.i.148, IV.i.9, IV.i.78); ‘we are like to have’ (*Woodstock*, III.i.165, *1 Henry VI*, III.ii.106); ‘whether he will or no’ (*Woodstock*, III.ii.49, *1 Henry VI*, IV.vii.25); ‘What mischief’ (*Woodstock*, III.ii.58, *1 Henry VI*, III.i.115); ‘the states of Christendom’ (*Woodstock*, III.i.50, *1 Henry VI*, V.iv.96); ‘there’s no remedy’ (*Woodstock*, III.iii.102, *1 Henry VI*, II.ii.57); ‘Give order’ (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.92, *1 Henry VI*, II.v. 112); ‘all the realm’ (*Woodstock*, IV.iii.104, *1 Henry VI*, V.iv.112); ‘celestial peace’ (*Woodstock*, IV.iii.104, *1 Henry VI*, V.v.65); ‘bloody, pale and

dead' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.111, *1 Henry VI*, IV.ii.38); 'I fear me' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.111, *1 Henry VI*, III.i.24, 136, V.v.102); 'present death' (*Woodstock*, IV.iii.32, *1 Henry VI*, III.iv. 39); 'write their minds' (*Woodstock*, III.i.151-2), 'write my mind' (*1 Henry VI*, V.iii.66); 'Tis now found false' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.72), 'There should be found such false dissembling guile?' (*1 Henry VI*, IV.i.63); 'our country's bosom' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.89), 'thy country's bosom' (*1 Henry VI*, III.iii.54); 'Cry ye mercy' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.141), 'I cry you mercy' (*1 Henry VI*, V.iii.110); 'As good at first as last' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.102), 'both at first and last' (*1 Henry VI*, V.v. 102); 'Good Master Bailey, be pitiful' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.225), 'Who should be pitiful, if you be not?' (*1 Henry VI*, III.i.109); 'ne'er trust me' (*Woodstock*, IV.i. 215), 'Ne'er trust me then' (*1 Henry VI*, II.ii.48); 'bear him hence' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.197), 'bear them hence' (*1 Henry VI*, IV.vii.85, 92); 'twas but my fancy' (*Woodstock*, V.i.111), 'that was but his fancy' (*1 Henry VI*, IV.i.178); 'But hew them straight to pieces with your swords' (*Woodstock*, V.i.260); 'Hew them to pieces, hack their bones asunder' (*1 Henry VI*, IV.vii.47); 'by the sword and lance' (*Woodstock*, V.ii.21) 'with his sword and lance' (*1 Henry VI*, I.i.122); 'Join all your hearts' (*Woodstock*, V.iii.25), 'join your hearts' (*1 Henry VI*, II.i.68); 'God's anointed deputy' (*Woodstock*, V.iii.590), 'faithful and anointed queen' (*1 Henry VI*, V.v.9); 'conclude my peace' (*Woodstock*, V.v.17), 'conclude effeminate peace' (*1 Henry VI*, V.iv.107), 'conclude a peace' (*1 Henry VI*, V iv.113).

2 Henry VI

What, is he dead?

As a door-nail, my lord.

—*Woodstock*, V.i. 242-3

What, is the old king dead?

As nail in door.

—2 *Henry VI*, V.iii.120-1²

Give up your Council staff, we'll hear no more.

—*Woodstock*, II.ii.156

Give up thy staff. Henry will to himself

Protector be.

—2 *Henry VI*, II.iii.23-4

My staff, King Richard? See, coz, here it is.

—*Woodstock*, II.ii.157

My staff? Here, noble Henry, is my staff.

—2 *Henry VI*, II.iii.32

The right I hold, even with my heart I render.

—*Woodstock*, II.ii.97

As willingly do I the same resign.

—2 *Henry VI*, II.iii.34

No more, good uncles; come, sweet Green, ha' done.

—*Woodstock* I.iii.139

No more, good York; sweet Somerset, be still.

—2 *Henry VI*, III.i.304

² A phrase coined by Shakespeare.

The king is now at years and hath shook off
The servile yoke of mean protectorship.
His Highness can direct himself sufficient.

—*Woodstock*, III.i.68-70

Why should he then protect our sovereign,
He being of age to govern of himself?

—*2 Henry VI*, I.i.165-6

Your uncles seek to overturn your state,
To awe ye like a child,

—*Woodstock*, II.i.11-1

I see [no] reason why a king of years
Should be to be protected like a child.³

—*2 Henry VI*, II.iii.28-9

Long may'st thou live in peace and keep thine own,
That truth and justice may attend thy throne!

—*Woodstock*, II.ii.106-7

May honorable peace attend thy throne!

—*2 Henry VI*, II.iii.38

That kites should have enjoy'd the eagle's prize...

—*Woodstock*, I.iii.185-6

Were't not all one, an empty eagle were set
To guard the chicken from a hungry kite...

—*2 Henry VI*, III.i.248-9

Now 'tis the spring, and weeds are shallow-rooted;
Suffer them now, and they'll o'ergrow the garden
And choke the herbs for want of husbandry.

—*2 Henry VI*, III.i.31-33

Thus princely Edward's sons...

Have toil'd to purge fair England's pleasant field
Of all those rancorous weeds that chok'd the grounds
And left her pleasant meads like barren hills.

—*Woodstock*, V.vi.1-5

These hot eruptions must have some redress,
Or else in time they'll grow incurable

—*Woodstock*, I.iii.250).

Send succors, lords and stop the rage betime,
Before the wound do grow incurable.

—*2 Henry VI*, III.i.286

A special purpose to be thought upon! It shall be the first thing we'll do!

—*Woodstock*, II.ii.205

The first thing we do, let's kill all the lawyers!

—*2 Henry VI*, IV.ii.76

³ The line obviously should read, 'Should need to be...'

Green: Come both, then! I'll stand firm and dare your worst!
He that flies from it, be his soul accurs'd!

[*They fight and Green is slain*]

—*Woodstock*, V.iv.19-20

Clifford: My soul and body on the action both!

York: A dreadful lay! Address thee instantly.

[*They fight, and Clifford falls*]

—*2 Henry VI*, V.ii.26-7

Uncles of Woodstock, York, and Lancaster,
Make full our wishes, and salute our queen;
Give all your welcomes to fair Anne a' Beame.

—*Woodstock*, I.iii.4

Lords, with one cheerful voice welcome my love.

—*2 Henry VI*, I.i.36

The king is now at years and hath shook off

The servile yoke of mean protectorship.

His Highness can direct himself sufficient.

—*Woodstock*, III.i..68-70

Why should he then protect our sovereign,

He being of age to govern of himself?

—*2 Henry VI*, I.i.165-6

Plain Thomas, for by th' rood so all men call him

For his plain dealing and his simple clothing.

—*Woodstock*, I.i.102-3

like an honest, plain-dealing man

—*2 Henry VI*, IV.ii.103-04

Her death's but a chorus to some tragic scene

—*Woodstock*, IV.iii. 143

But mine [death] is made the prologue to their play;

For thousands more, that yet suspect no peril,

Will not conclude their plotted tragedy.

—*2 Henry VI*, III.i.151-3

Oh, princely youth, King Richard's dearest friend!

What heavy star this day had dominance

To cut off all thy flowering youthful hopes?

—*Woodstock*, V.iv. 27-9

What low'ring star now envies thy estate

That these great lords..do seek subversion of thy harmless life?

—*2 Henry VI*, III.i.206

[*Methought*] as you were ranging through the woods

An angry lion with a herd of wolves

Had in an instant round encompass'd you;

When to your rescue, 'gainst the course of kind,

A flock of silly sheep made head against them,
Bleating for help, 'gainst whom the forest king
Rous'd up his strength, and slew both you and them.
—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.20-7

Thus is the shepherd beaten from thy side
And wolves are gnarling who shall gnaw thee first.
Ah, that my fear were false, ah, that it were!
For, good King Henry, thy decay I fear.
—*2 Henry VI*, III.i.191-4

Enter Lapoole

Lapoole: What, is he dead?

Second Murderer: As a door-nail, my lord. What will ye do with his body?

[*Lapoole*:] Take it up gently, lay him in his bed; Then shut the door, as if he there had died.

[*First Murderer*:] It cannot be perceived otherwise, my lord. Never was murder done
with such rare skill. At our return we shall expect reward, my lord.

[*Exeunt Murderers*]

—*Woodstock*, V.i.219-249⁴

Enter Suffolk

First Murderer: Here comes my lord.

Suffolk: Now, sirs, have you dispatch'd this thing?

First Murderer: Ay, my good lord, he's dead.

Suffolk: Why, that's well said. Go, get you to my house;

I will reward you for this venturous deed.

The king and all the peers are here at hand.

Have you laid fair the bed? Is all things well,

According as I gave directions?

First Murderer: 'Tis, my good lord.

Suffolk: Away! be gone.

[*Exeunt Murderers*]

—*2 Henry VI*, III.ii.1-14

'High Heaven be judge' (*Woodstock*, I.i.28) 'heaven be my judge' (*2 Henry VI*, IV.x.7) 'Farewell,
Tresilian, still be near the court.' (*Woodstock* I.ii.49) 'Or dare to bring thy force so near the court
(*2 Henry VI*, V.i.22) 'Let's think on some revenge,' (*Woodstock*, I.i.98) 'Think therefore on revenge,'
(*2 Henry VI*, IV.iv.3) 'Ten thousand souls shall keep us company' (*Woodstock*, I.i.99) 'Shall blow ten
thousand souls to heaven or hell' (*2 Henry VI*, III. 350) 'Uncles of Woodstock, York, and Lancaster, /
Make full our wishes, and salute our queen; (*Woodstock*, I.iii, 4-5) 'Lords, with one cheerful voice

⁴ 'The murder scene in *The Contention* is also remarkably close to that in *Woodstock*. The stage direction, 'two men lying on his brest and smothering him' echoes the dialogue in *Woodstock*, 'Bring the feather-bed and roll him up in that till he be smothered and stifled...He kicks and sprawls...lie on's brest...' And *The Contention*'s emphasis on a plausible suicide—the bedclothes are 'made smooth about him still' so that it may seem that Gloucester 'dide of his own accord'—is absent from the Folio *2 Henry VI*, but paralleled in *Woodstock* by such phrases as 'smooth down his hair and beard...set his neck right...lay him in his bed / Then shut the door as if he there had died. Claire Saunders: "'Dead in His Bed": Shakespeare's Staging of the Death of the Duke of Gloucester in *2 Henry VI*' (*The Review of English Studies*, NS, Vol. VI. No. 141, February, 1985), pp. 24-5. Cf. also 'The brutal murder of Thomas of Woodstock [in *Woodstock*] is comparable to Shakespeare's political murders in its controlled, dignified image of suffering nobility.' (Manheim, *The Weak King Dilemma in the Shakespearean History Play*, p. 33.) Claire Saunders: "'Dead in His Bed": Shakespeare's Staging of the Death of the Duke of Gloucester in *2 Henry VI*' (*The Review of English Studies*, NS, Vol. VI. No. 141, February, 1985), pp. 24-5. Cf. also 'The brutal murder of Thomas of Woodstock [in *Woodstock*] is comparable to Shakespeare's political murders in its controlled, dignified image of suffering nobility.' (Manheim, *The Weak King Dilemma in the Shakespearean History Play*, p. 33.)

welcome my love' (2 *Henry VI*, I.i.36) 'Before their faces' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.8) 'before your faces' (2 *Henry VI*, IV.viii.31) 'With charge to call before them presently' (*Woodstock*, III.i.17) 'I'll call him presently, my noble lord.' (2 *Henry VI*, III.ii.18) 'And yet it rains, whether he will or no' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.49) 'That they will guard you, whether you will or no,' (2 *Henry VI*, III.ii.2650) 'Can I make men live, whether they will or no?' (2 *Henry VI*, III.iii.100) 'Of Edward the Third's seven sons we three are left' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.107) 'Edward the Third, my lords, had seven sons' (2 *Henry VI*, II.ii.10) 'I think he dares not for fouling on his feet, my lord.' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.121) 'He dares not calm his contumelious spirit'—2 *Henry VI*, III.ii.204 'The hinds are all most rude and gross' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.136) 'Tis like the commons, rude unpolish'd hinds,' (2 *Henry VI*, III.ii.271) 'Of hinds and peasants, rude and merciless' (2 *Henry VI*, IV.iv.33) 'Cry ye mercy, I did not understand your Worship's calling'. (*Woodstock*, III.ii.141) 'I cry you mercy, madam; was it you?' (2 *Henry VI*, I.iii.139), 'Come, fellow Fleming;' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.30), 'Come, fellow, follow' (2 *Henry VI*, II.iii.105) 'all rich chubbs, by the Mass,' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.36), 'By the mass, so did we all' (2 *Henry VI*, V.iii.16), 'His name is Cowtail, a rich grazier, and dwells here hard by' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.51), 'Sir Humphrey Stafford and his brother are hard by,' (2 *Henry VI*, V.ii.12), 'he said flatly we should never have a merry world as long as it was so,' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.60) Well, I say, it was never merry world in England since gentlemen came up.' (2 *Henry VI*, IV.ii.8) 'I'd make shift for one,' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.81) 'I will make shift for one' (2 *Henry VI*, IV.viii.31), 'I am even struck to at heart too.' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.90) 'Some sudden qualm hath struck me at the heart' (2 *Henry VI*, I.i.54), 'No, ye caterpillars,' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.119) 'And caterpillars eat my leaves away.' (2 *Henry VI*, III.i.90) 'They call false caterpillars, and intend their death.' (2 *Henry VI*, IV.iv.37), 'Away with them! ... their hands shall be bound under a horse's belly' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.184-89) 'Away with them! let them be clapp'd up close.' (2 *Henry VI*, I.iv.50) 'Away, for shame!' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.9) 'Away, my lord! you are slow; for shame, away!' (2 *Henry VI*, V.ii.72) 'This fear affrights me' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.27) 'Their touch affrights me' (2 *Henry VI*, III.ii.47) 'Thy name affrights me,' (2 *Henry VI*, IV.i.33) 'They will rebel against the king, I fear me,' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.162), 'And no great friend, I fear me, to the king.' (2 *Henry VI*, I.i.15), 'I fear me, love, if that I had been dead,' (2 *Henry VI*, IV.ii.23), 'There use him as we gave directions.' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.218) 'According as I gave directions' (2 *Henry VI*, III.ii.12), 'Why suffer ye their speech? To prison, hie!' (*Woodstock*, IV.iii.47), 'Hale him away and let him talk no more.' (2 *Henry VI*, IV.i.131) (*Woodstock*, IV.iii.105) 'all the realm,' 'all the realm shall be in common,' (2 *Henry VI*, IV.ii.68) 'Peace with her soul,' (*Woodstock*, IV.iii.106), 'Peace with his soul,' (2 *Henry VI*, V.ii.30), 'knock him down like an ox,' (*Woodstock* V.i.9), 'Then is sin struck down like an ox,' (2 *Henry VI*, IV.ii.26) 'Mix'd with such mild and gentle 'havior' (*Woodstock*, V.i.21), 'As mild and gentle as the cradle-babe' (2 *Henry VI*, III.ii.392), 'The peers of England, and our royal father,' (*Woodstock* V.i.164), 'In sight of England and her lordly peers,' (2 *Henry VI*, I.i.11) 'Brave peers of England, pillars of the state,' (2 *Henry VI*, I.i.75), 'And learn to govern like a virtuous prince,' (*Woodstock*, V.i.188), 'That virtuous prince, the good Duke Humphrey' (2 *Henry VI*, II.ii.74), 'I'll fell thee too!' (*Woodstock*, V.i.229) 'Stand, villain, stand, or I'll fell thee down' (2 *Henry VI*, IV.ii.115) 'Within there, ho!' (*Woodstock*, V.i.250), 'Who's within there, ho!' (2 *Henry VI*, I.iv.78), 'Therefore stand close' (*Woodstock*, V.i.257), 'My masters, let's stand close' (2 *Henry VI*, I.iii.1), 'Betray'd our brother Woodstock's harmless life,' (*Woodstock*, V.iii.69) 'Do seek subversion of thy harmless life?' (2 *Henry VI*, III.i.208), 'Just heaven protect us and defend the right!' (*Woodstock*, V.iii.127) 'Here let them end it; and God defend the right!' (2 *Henry VI*, II.iii.55)

'my royal father' (*Woodstock*, I.i.73, *3 Henry VI*, II.ii.78); 'the gentle king' (*Woodstock*, I. ii.14, *3 Henry VI*, II.ii.161, 172), 'our gentle-hearted king' (*3 Henry VI*, I.iv.176); 'I thought no less' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.241, *3 Henry VI*, V.iv.62); 'doubtful fear' (*Woodstock*, II.i.72, *3 Henry VI*, IV.vi.62); 'virtuous deeds' (*Woodstock*, II.i.72, *3 Henry VI*, II.ii.49); 'bitter taunts' (*Woodstock*, II.i.130, II.ii.52, *3 Henry VI*, II.vi.66); 'gracious sovereign' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.77, *3 Henry VI*, IV.i.116); 'live in peace' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.106, *3 Henry VI*, I.i.188); 'Out, alas' (*Woodstock*, III. iii.198, *3 Henry VI*, I.iv.18); 'I fear me' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.162, *3 Henry VI*, III.ii. 60); 'the wisest course' (*Woodstock*, V.ii.42, *3 Henry VI*, III.i.25); 'of thee and these' (*Woodstock*, IV.i.127, *3 Henry VI*, I.i.95); 'bear him hence' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.197, *3 Henry VI*, IV.viii.53), 'bear them hence' (*3 Henry VI*, V.v.4), 'bear her hence' (*3 Henry VI*, V.v.68, 81); 'My princely father's tomb' (*Woodstock*, I.iii. 207), 'our princely father' (*3 Henry VI*, II.i.1, II.vi.51), 'Your princely father' (*3 Henry VI*, II.i.47); 'Tresilian, now bethink thee' (*Woodstock*, I.ii.54), 'O Clifford, but bethink thee' (*3 Henry VI*, I.iv.44); 'The dukes will frown' (*Woodstock*, I.ii. 60), 'shield thee from Warwick's frown' (*3 Henry VI*, IV.v.28), 'do not frown upon my faults' (*3 Henry VI*, V.i.101); '[he] will break out himself' [i.e., into a rage] (*Woodstock*, I.iii.114), 'Hath made her break out into terms of rage' (*3 Henry VI*, I.i.265); 'In justice of the cause' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.178) 'with justice of our cause' (*3 Henry VI*, II.i.133); 'Gave him in charge' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.69), 'you gave in charge' (*3 Henry VI*, IV.i.32); 'in mine own behalf' (*Woodstock*, II. iii.31, *3 Henry VI*, IV.i.63); 'I charge ye' (*Woodstock*, III.i.4, *3 Henry*

VI, V.v. 81); 'Sweet queen, resolve me' (*Woodstock*, III.i.58), 'May it please your highness to resolve me now' (*3 Henry VI*, III.ii.19); 'we must not use delay' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.98), 'and, if we use delay' (*3 Henry VI*, IV.viii.60); 'My fear presageth' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.110), 'My mind presageth' (*3 Henry VI*, V.i.71); 'I must tell them plain' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.113), 'To tell thee plain' (*3 Henry VI*, III.ii.69), 'To tell you plain' (*3 Henry VI*, III.ii.70); 'to see your Grace' (*Woodstock*, III. ii. 117), 'I'll see your Grace' (*3 Henry VI*, I.i.262) 'we'll have some aid' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.26), 'You shall have aid' (*3 Henry VI*, III.iii.220); 'Come, fellow Fleming' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.30-1), 'Come, fellow-soldier' (*3 Henry VI*, IV.vii.70); 'Good Master Bailey, be pitiful' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.225) 'Be pitiful, dread lord' (*3 Henry VI*, III.ii.32); 'all forfeitures of goods or lands confiscate' (*Woodstock*, IV.i.170-1), 'And all his lands and goods confiscate' (*3 Henry VI*, IV.vi.55); 'with humble thanks' (*Woodstock*, IV.i.185, *3 Henry VI*, III.ii.62, III.iii.221); 'round encompass'd' [by wolves] (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.22), 'encompass'd round with dogs' (*3 Henry VI*, II.i.15); 'silly sheep' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.24, *3 Henry VI*, II.v. 43); 'Dry up thy tears' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.48), 'dry thy melting tears' (*3 Henry VI*, I.iv.174); 'Sir, we'll not hear ye [speak]' (*Woodstock*, IV.iii.14), 'I will not hear them speak' (*3 Henry VI*, V.v.4); 'Hath breath'd her last farewell' (*Woodstock*, IV.iii.104); 'hath breathed his last' (*3 Henry VI*, V.v.40); 'be resolute' (*Woodstock*, V.i.1, *3 Henry VI*, I.i.43, V.iv.61); 'quiet grave' (*Woodstock*, V.i.80) 'a quiet grave' (*3 Henry VI*, II.v.40); 'an easy task' (*Woodstock*, V.iii.7, *3 Henry VI*, III.ii.53); 'The highest God's anointed deputy' (*Woodstock*, V.iii.59), 'Thy balm wash'd off wherewith thou wast anointed' (*3 Henry VI*, III.i.17), 'I was anointed king at nine months old' (*3 Henry VI*, III.i.76); 'Of England's true-anointed lawful king' (*3 Henry VI*, III.iii.29); 'your holy oaths' (*Woodstock*, V. iii.60), 'your holy oath' (*3 Henry VI*, I.iv.105), 'my holy oath' (*3 Henry VI*, V.i. 89); 'Should make ye beg for mercy at his feet' (*Woodstock*, V.iii.75), 'and kneel for grace and mercy at my feet' (*3 Henry VI*, I.i.75); 'Courage, then!' (*Woodstock*, V.iv.25), 'Why, courage then!' (*3 Henry VI*, V.iv.37); 'Come, Nimble, 'tis no time to use delay' (*Woodstock*, V.v.14), 'But wherefore stay we? 'tis no time to talk' (*3 Henry VI*, IV. v.24); 'in tender care' (*Woodstock*, V.vi.1) 'so tender care' (*3 Henry VI*, IV.iv. 66); 'I thought no less' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.241, *3 Henry VI*, V.iv. 62); 'doubtful fear' (*Woodstock*, II.i.72, *3 Henry VI*, IV.vi.62); 'bitter taunts' (*Woodstock*, II. i.130, II.ii.52, *3 Henry VI*, II.vi.66); 'in mine own behalf' (*Woodstock*, II.iii.31, *3 Henry VI*, IV.i.63); 'Out, alas!' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.198, *3 Henry VI*, I.iv.18); 'silly sheep' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.24, *3 Henry VI*, II.v.43); 'quiet grave' (*Woodstock*, V.i.80, *3 Henry VI*, II.5.40); 'the wisest course' (*Woodstock*, V.ii. 42, *3 Henry VI*, III.i.25); 'Courage, then!' (*Woodstock*, V. iv. 25, *3 Henry VI*, V. iv.37). 'my royal father' (*Woodstock*, I.i.70, *3 Henry VI*, II.ii.78); 'My princely father's tomb' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.207), 'our princely father' (*3 Henry VI*, II.i.1, II.vi.51), 'Your princely father' (*3 Henry VI*, II.i.47); '[he]will break out himself' [i.e., into a rage] (*Woodstock*, I.iii.114), 'Hath made her break out into terms of rage' (*3 Henry VI*, I.i.265); 'Gave him in charge' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.69), 'you gave in charge' (*3 Henry VI*, IV. i.32; IV.i.116); 'live in peace' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.106, *3 Henry VI*, I.i.188); 'we must not use delay' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.98), 'and, if we use delay' (*3 Henry VI*, IV.viii.60); 'dwells here hard by' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.51), 'She is hard by' (*3 Henry VI*, I.ii.51); 'Good Master Bailey, be pitiful' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.225) 'Be pitiful, dread lord' (*3 Henry VI*, III.ii.32); 'all forfeitures of goods or lands confiscate' (*Woodstock*, IV.i.170-1), 'And all his lands and goods confiscate' (*3 Henry VI*, IV.vi.55); 'round encompass'd' [by wolves] (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.22) 'encompass'd round with dogs' (*3 Henry VI*, II.i.15).

Richard III

What think'st thou, Cheney?

—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.75

What think'st thou, Norfolk?

—*Richard III*, V.iii.301

What think'st thou?

—*Richard III*, III.i.161

What think'st thou, then, of Stanley?
—*Richard III*, III.i.167

How now, what noise is this?
—*Woodstock*, I.iii.235

Hark! what noise is this?
—*Richard III*, II.ii.33

Would all were well.
—*Woodstock*, IV.iii.129

Would all were well!
—*Richard III*, I.iii.40

wail his death
—*Woodstock*, V.iv.38

wail his death
—*Richard III*, III.v.61

Have little cause to fear our just proceedings
—*Woodstock*, II.ii.16

Are to these just proceedings ever vow'd
—*Woodstock*, V.iii.28

With all your just proceedings in this cause
—*Richard III*, III.v.66

King Richard was the cause he left my bed.
—*Woodstock*, III.iii.12

Your beauty was the cause of that effect;
—*Richard III*, I.ii.121

Would our cousin king
So cozen us, to poison us in our meat?
—*Woodstock*, I.i.9-10

Cousins, indeed; and by their uncle cozen'd...
—*Richard III*, IV.iv.223

And may their sins sit heavy on their souls.
—*Woodstock*, V.iii.17

Let me sit heavy on thy soul tomorrow.
—*Richard III*, V.iii.118

just proceedings...cause in
—*Richard III*, III.v.66

just proceedings...cause in
—*Woodstock*, II.ii.16

Are to these just proceedings ever vow'd?
—*Woodstock*, V.iii.28

Tresilian: Why, I can look as grim
As John of Gaunt, and all that frown with him.
But yet until mine office be put on

By kingly Richard, I'll conceal myself,
—*Woodstock*, I.ii.61-64

Gloucester: Why, I can smile, and murder whiles I smile,
And cry 'Content' to that which grieves my heart,
And wet my cheeks with artificial tears,
And frame my face to all occasions.
—*3 Henry VI*, III.ii.182-5

Enter Lapoole with a light, after him two Murderers
Lapoole: Come, sirs, be resolute. The time serves well...
Are all your instruments for death made ready?
1st Murderer: All fit to the purpose.
—*Woodstock*, V.i.1-7

Enter two Murderers
Gloucester: How now, my hardy, stout resolved mates,
Are you now going to dispatch this thing?
1st Murderer: We are my lord...
—*Richard III*, I.iii.339-40

Lapoole: ...yet one thing let me tell ye:
Think not your work contriv'd so easily.
As if you were to match some common man.
Believe me, sirs, his countenance is such,
So full of dread and lordly majesty,
Mix'd with such mild and gentle 'havior,
As will (except you be resolv'd at full)
Strike you with fear even with his princely looks.
—*Woodstock*, V.i.16-23

Gloucester: But, sirs, be sudden in the execution,
Withal obdurate, do not hear him plead;
For Clarence is well-spoken, and perhaps
May move your hearts to pity if you mark him.
1st Murderer: Tush! Fear not, my lord, we will not stand to prate.
—*Richard III*, I.iii.344-8

2nd Murderer: Do it quickly whilst his back is towards ye, ye damn'd villain;
if thou let'st him speak but a word, we shall not kill him.
1st Murderer: I'll watch him for that.
—*Woodstock*, V.i. 216-18

1st Murderer: Think of the gold we shall have for [doing it], and then
let him and thee go to the devil together.
—*Woodstock*, V.i.233-4

1st Murderer: Remember our reward, when the deed is done.
2nd Murderer: 'Zounds, he dies: I had forgot the reward.
—*Richard III*, I.iv.124-5

1st Murderer: ...Do ye prate, sir? Take that and that! [*Strikes him*]
—*Woodstock*, V.i.224-7
1st Murderer: Take that! and that! [*Stabs him*]
—*Richard III*, I.iv.278

Woodstock: What art thou? Speak!

—*Woodstock*, V.i.136

Clarence: In God's name, what art thou?

—*Richard III*, I.iv.163

For what should I submit or ask his mercy? ...

No, no, Lapoole, let guilty men beg pardons;

My mind is clear...

I have nothing [done] that needs excuse,

—*Woodstock*, 174-81, 21

What is my offence?

Where is the evidence that doth accuse me?

—*Richard III*, I.iv.182-3

Woodstock: I'll put in bail, and answer to the law ...

—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.180, V.i.225-6

Clarence: Before I be convict by course of law,

To threaten me with death is most unlawful. ...

—*Richard III*, I.iv.186-92

And may their sins sit heavy on their souls.

—*Woodstock*, V.iii.17

Let me sit heavy on thy soul tomorrow.

—*Richard III*, V.iii.118

Thou royal issue of King Edward's loins!

—*Woodstock*, V.i.63

Thou offspring of the house of Lancaster!

—*Richard III*, V.iii.136

Thou loathed issue of thy father's loins!

—*Richard III*, I.iii.231

Ghost: Thomas of Woodstock, wake! Thy brother calls thee...

Oh, yet for pity, wake! Prevent thy doom!

—*Woodstock*, V.i.63-7

Ghost: Awake, and think our wrongs in Richard's bosom

Will conquer him! Awake, and win the day! ...

Quiet untroubled soul, awake, awake!

—*Richard III*, V.iii.143-5, 157

Haste thee to England, close and speedily!

Thy brothers York and Gaunt are up in arms;

Go join with them...

—*Woodstock*, V.i.98-100

Arm, fight, and conquer, for fair England's sake!...

Dream of success and happy victory.

—*Richard III*, V.iii.158, 165

Ghost: Good angels guard thy battle!

—*Richard III*, V.iii.138

Ghosts: Good angels guard thee from the boar's annoy!...

God and good angels fight on Richmond's side,
—*Richard III*, V.iii.151, 175

God's holy angel guards a just man's life
And with his radiant beams as bright as fire
Will guard and keep his righteous innocence.
—*Woodstock*, V.i.132

Afore my God, methought as here I slept,
I did behold in lively form and substance
My father Edward and my warlike brother
Both gliding by my bed, and cried to me
To leave this place, to save my life, and fly.

—*Woodstock*, V.i.115-119
Methought their souls, whose bodies Richard murder'd,
Came to my tent, and cried on victory.
I promise you, my soul is very jocund
In the remembrance of so fair a dream.
—*Richard III*, V.iii.230-33

'May heaven be bless'd' (*Woodstock*, I.i.9), 'The heavens have bless'd you' (*Richard III*, I.iii.9), 'Some vein let blood' (*Woodstock*, I.i.151), 'Tomorrow are let blood' (*Richard III*, III.i.183); 'the nonage king' (*Woodstock*, I.i.156), 'his nonage council' (*Richard III*, II.iii.13); 'as you love his Grace' (*Woodstock*, I.i.186), 'they love his Grace' (*Richard III*, I.iii.45), 'let me lay the Monsieur to your charge' (*Woodstock*, I.ii.73), 'I lay unto the grievous charge of others' (I.iii.325); 'As if his legs had fail'd to bear his load' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.93), 'That bear this mutual heavy load' (*Richard III*, II.ii.113); 'Sfoot, he forewarn'd us, and will break out himself' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.114), 'The new-heal'd wound of malice should break out' (*Richard III*, II.ii.125); 'I beseech your Grace' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.151, *Richard III*, I.i.103); 'to see your Grace' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.117), 'I did not see your Grace' (*Richard III*, II.ii.105); 'at your Grace's pleasure' (*Woodstock*, IV.i.174), 'what is your Grace's pleasure?' (*Richard III*, III.vii.108); 'My princely father's tomb' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.207), 'our princely father' (*Richard III*, I.iv.235), 'My princely father' (*Richard III*, III.v.88); 'We keep the Seal' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.213), 'The seal I keep' (*Richard III*, II.iv.71); 'We love you well' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.214), 'the king doth love you well' (*Richard III*, II.ii.17); 'princely sons' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.217, *Richard III*, III.iii.21); 'Afore my God and holy saints, I swear' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.219) 'The prayers of holy saints and wronged souls' (*Richard III*, V.iii.241); 'their country's good' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.234), 'their country's good' (*Richard III*, III.vii.21) 'our country's good' (*Richard III*, III.vii.124); 'our dear country's good' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.269), 'their country's good' (*Richard III*, III.vii.21); 'the tender prince' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.258, *Richard III*, III.i.28); 'our tender years' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.4), 'her tender years' (*Richard III*, IV.iv.342) 'Embrace us, gentlemen' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.2), 'Come, Grey, come, Vaughan, let us all embrace' (*Richard III*, III.iii.25); 'Prithee let me hear it' (*Woodstock*, II.i.99), 'I prithee, hear me speak' (*Richard III*, IV. iv.180); 'your royal presence' (*Woodstock*, II.i.121), 'his royal presence' (*Richard III*, I.iii.39), 'this royal presence' (*Richard III*, II.i.79); 'humbly crave' (*I Richard II*, II.i.148), 'humbly on my knee / I crave' (*Richard III*, II.ii.105-6); 'thy wretched head' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.49), 'poor Hasting's wretched head!' (*Richard III*, III.iv.93); 'Gave him in charge' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.69), 'the thing you gave in charge' (*Richard III*, IV.iii.25); 'gracious sovereign' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.77, *Richard III*, IV.ii.2, 498); 'so full of years' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.102), 'his full and ripen'd years' (*Richard III*, II.iii.14); 'even before their faces' (*Woodstock*, II.iii.8), 'stand before our faces' (*Richard III*, V.iii.242); 'Wrong not yourself with sorrow' (*Woodstock*, II.iii.27), 'if yourself's remembrance wrong yourself' (*Richard III*, IV.iv.421); 'religious deeds of charity' (*Woodstock*, II.iii.69), 'we have done deeds of charity' (*Richard III*, II.i.50); 'your lordship's pleasure' (*Woodstock*, III. i.110, *Richard III*, III.ii.15); 'If they but set to their marks' (*Woodstock*, III.i.154), 'Sin, death, and hell have set their marks' (*Richard III*, I.iii.292); 'I think not on it' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.7), 'yet think not on it' (*Richard*

III, III.ii.61); 'whether he will or no' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.49), 'whether I will or no' (*Richard III*, III.vii.229); 'Cry ye mercy' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.141), 'I do cry you mercy' (*Richard III*, II.ii.104); 'say a man should steal ye' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.163), 'Ah! that deceit should steal' (*Richard III*, II.ii.27); 'I saw no creature' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.168), 'There is no creature' (*Richard III*, V.iii.200); 'sent me in haste' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.195), 'I in all haste was sent' (*Richard III*, IV.i.56); 'well become the foot' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.96), 'well become the seat' (*Richard III*, III.vii.169); 'against my conscience' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.116), 'against my conscience and my soul' (*Richard III*, III.vii.226); 'let us look there be no pitchers with ears' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.144), 'Pitchers have ears' (*Richard III*, II.iv.37); 'Alas, sir, ye know I spake not a word' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.205), 'No, so God help me, they spake not a word' (*Richard III*, III.viii.24); 'a bloody tyrant's sword' (*Woodstock*, IV.i.69), 'A bloody tyrant' (*Richard III*, V.iii.246); 'toil'd his royal person' (*Woodstock*, IV.i.132) 'consumed his royal person' (*Richard III*, I.i.140) 'His royal person' (*Richard III*, I.iii.58); 'A cruel tusked boar, whose terror flies / Through this large kingdom...So many wild boars roots and spoils our lands...the tusked boar/That roots up England's vineyards uncontroll'd.' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.109-10, 139-40, 169-70), 'The wretched, bloody and usurping boar...the boar's annoy' (*Richard III*, V.ii.7, V.iii.151); 'I fear me' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.162, *Richard III*, I.ii.194); 'mild and gentle 'havior' (*Woodstock*, V.i.21), 'mild and gentle in my words' (*Richard III*, IV.iv.161); 'the best advantage' (*Woodstock*, V.i.28), 'With best advantage' (*Richard III*, V.iii.92); 'their foul wrongs' (*Woodstock*, V.i.141), 'thy foul wrongs' (*Richard III*, IV.iv.375); 'Good rest unto your Grace' (*Woodstock*, V.i.203), 'God give your Grace good rest' (*Richard III*, I.iv.75); 'false traitors' (*Woodstock*, V.i.253, *Richard III*, III.v.49); 'Struck from the terror' (*Woodstock*, V.iii.15) 'struck more terror' (*Richard III*, V.iii.215); 'traitors/Presume to brave the field' (*Woodstock*, V.iii.41-2), 'when traitors brave the field' (*Richard III*, IV.iii.57); 'The highest God's anointed deputy' (*Woodstock*, V.iii.59), 'The Lord's anointed' (*Richard III*, IV.iv.150-1), 'my anointed body' (*Richard III*, V.iii.124); 'seize on me' (*Woodstock*, V.v.11), 'Seize on him' (*Richard III*, I.iv.57).

1 Henry 1V

Nimble: ...Stand till we have done with ye!

[*Cowtail*] Jesu, receive my soul, I'm departed!

—*Woodstock*, III.iii.82-3

Thieves: Stand!

Travelers: Jesus bless us!

—*I Henry IV*, II.ii.81-2

the rich chuffs...rich whoresons...ye bacon-fed pudding-eaters...ye caterpillars...

Lay hold of them, I charge ye!...their hands shall be under a horse's belly...knaves...!

—*Woodstock*, III.iii.2, 20, 95, 119, 175, 185, 190

Strike! down with them! cut the villains' throats! Ah whoreson caterpillars!

Bacon-fed knaves!...ye fat chuffs...!

—*I Henry IV*, II.ii.81-92

Nimble: Come, Master Bailey...Stand close, Master Bailey.

—*Woodstock*, III.iii.32-4

Prince: Ned, where are our disguises?

Poins: Here, hard by: stand close.

—*I Henry IV*, II.ii.74-5

I would my wife and children were at Jerusalem with all the wealth!
—*Woodstock*, III.iii.80.)

Falstaff: I would your store were here!
—*I Henry IV*, II.ii.89)

Farmer: As good at first as last, we can be but undone.
[*Cowtail*]: Ay, and our own hands undoes us, that's the worst on't.
—*Woodstock*, III.iii.102-3

[*I.*] *Traveler*: O, we are undone, both we and ours forever!
Falstaff: Hang ye, gorbellied knaves, are ye undone?
—*I Henry IV*, II.ii.86-7

Nimble: Hanging? Nay, that's the least on't, ye shall tell me that a twelve-month hence else!
—*Woodstock*, III.iii.126-8

Richard: Reach me the map, [that] we may allot their portions, and part the realm amongst them equally.
—*Woodstock*, IV.i.1

Glendower: Come, here is the map. Shall we divide our right According to our three-fold order ta'en?
—*I Henry IV*, III.i.69-70:

Richard: Bagot, thy lot betwixt the Thames and sea thus lies...Bushy from thee shall stretch his government over these [lands] that lie in Wales...
Sir Thomas Scroop, from Trent to Tweed thy lot is parted thus...
Green, these shires are thine, even from the Thames to Trent...
—*Woodstock*, IV.i.195-218

Mortimer: By south and east is to my part assign'd;
All westward, Wales beyond the Severn shore,
England, from Trent and Severn hitherto,
And all the fertile land within that bound,
To Owen Glendower: and, dear coz, to you
The remnant northward, lying off from Trent.
—*I Henry IV*, III.i.73-8⁵

'Sfoot, and you'll give me nothing, then goodnight, landlord! Since ye have serv'd me last, and I be not the last shall pay your rent, ne'er trust me!
—*Woodstock*, IV.i.195-218

Methinks my moiety, north from Burton here,
In quantity equals not one of yours ...
—*I Henry IV*, III.i.95-6

Courtier: Prithee, fellow, stay and take my horse.
Servant: I have business for my lord, sir, I cannot.
Courtier: A rude swain, by heaven! But stay, here walks another.
Hear'st-tha thou, fellow, is this Plashy House?
Woodstock: Ye should have ask'd that question before ye came in, sir.
But this is it.
Courtier: The hinds are all most rude and gross. I prithee, walk my horse.

⁵ Percy gets Scroop's exact portion, as Rossiter notices, *Woodstock*, p. 227.

—*Woodstock*, III.ii.131-6

Came there a certain lord, neat, and trimly dress'd,
Fresh as a bridegroom; and his chin new reap'd
Show'd like a stubble-land at harvest-home;
He was perfumed like a milliner,
And 'twixt his finger and his thumb he held
A pouncet-box, which ever and anon
He gave his nose and took't away again,
Who therewith angry, when it next came there,
Took it in snuff—and still he smiled and talk'd:
And as the soldiers bore dead bodies by,
He call'd them untaught knaves, unmannerly,
To bring a slovenly unhandsome corse
Betwixt the wind and his nobility.
With many holiday and lady terms
He questioned me...

—*I Henry IV*, I.iii.33-47

Prince: ...What trick? what device? what starting-hole canst thou now find out to hide thee from this open and apparent shame?

Poins: Come, let's hear, Jack; what trick hast thou now?

—*I Henry IV*, II.iv.262-5

Nimble: My lord, have ye no trick of law to defend us?

—*Woodstock*, V.ii.27-8

There's the trick on't!

—*Woodstock*, III.i.14

I have a trick in law

—*Woodstock*, III.i.135

Oh, my lords, I have set a trick afoot for ye;

—*Woodstock*, IV.i.39

have a trick shall fetch him from his house at Plashy

—*Woodstock*, IV.i.78

I know my lord will find some trick

—*Woodstock*, IV.iii.5-6

I thank him he taught me this trick, to save myself from hanging.

—*Woodstock*, V.vi.21-3

Ecce signum! (*Woodstock*, III.iii.14, *I Henry IV*, II.iv.169); 'I'll tickle them for't...I'll tickle them all i' faith' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.136, III.iii.142-3), 'Nay, I'll tickle ye for a young prince, i' faith' (*I Henry IV*, II.iv.443-4); 'Oh, dear my liege, all tears for her are vain oblations' (*Woodstock*, IV.iii.163), 'Weep not, sweet queen, for trickling tears are vain' (*I Henry IV*, II.iv.391); 'Authority's a dish that feeds men fat' (*Woodstock*, I.ii.57), 'Advantage feeds him fat' (*I Henry IV*, III.ii.180); 'Thyself and I and all are now undone' (*Woodstock*, I.ii.5), 'Then are we all undone' (*I Henry IV*, V.ii.4); 'the person of the king' (*Woodstock*, I.ii.18), 'the person of a king' (*I Henry IV*, IV.i.28); 'by the mass' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.16, III.ii.36, *I Henry IV*, II. i. 16, II.iv.364, IV.iii.115); 'miching rascal' (*Woodstock*, V.i.263), 'prove a micher' (*I Henry IV*, II.iv.408); 'I beseech your Grace' (*Woodstock*, I.ii.151, *I Henry IV*, V.v.23); 'Ay, cankers! Caterpillars!' (*Woodstock*, I.ii.163), 'Ah! whoreson caterpillars!' (*I Henry IV*, II.ii.84); 'weep these wrongs in bloody tears' (*Woodstock*, I.ii.208), 'weep / Over his country's wrongs' (*I Henry IV*, IV.iii.81-82); 'We love you well' (*Woodstock*, I.ii.214), 'Some of us love you well' (*I Henry IV*, IV.iii.34); 'That order may be ta'en' (*Woodstock*, I.ii.243), 'According to our threefold order ta'en' (*I*

Henry IV, III.i.70); ‘Therefore, list to me’ (*Woodstock*, I.ii.260), ‘Prithee...list to me’ (*1 Henry IV*, III.iii.95); ‘Hence, flatterer, or by my soul I’ll kill thee’ (*Woodstock*, II.ii.148), ‘Zounds, ye fat paunch, and ye call me coward, by the Lord I’ll stab thee’ (*1 Henry IV*, II.iv.145); ‘shall’s be merry?’ (*Woodstock*, II.ii.202), ‘shall we be merry?’ (*1 Henry IV*, II.iv.88), ‘What, shall we be merry?’ (*1 Henry IV*, II.iv.279-80); ‘Set forward’ (*Woodstock*, II. ii. 213) ‘I will set forward tonight’ (*1 Henry IV*, II.iii.35), ‘you shall set forward’ (*1 Henry IV*, III.ii.173); ‘Prithee, tell me’ (*Woodstock*, II.iii.88), ‘I prithee, tell me,’ (*1 Henry IV*, I.iv.211) ‘Cry ye mercy, I did not understand your Worship’s calling’ (*Woodstock*, III.ii.141); ‘Westmerland, cry you mercy! I thought your honor...’ (*1 Henry IV*, IV.ii.52), ‘I cry you mercy’ (*1 Henry IV*, I.iii. 212); ‘such another’ (*Woodstock*, III.ii.199, *1 Henry IV*, V.v.42); ‘dwells here hard by’ (*Woodstock*, III. iii.51), ‘Here, hard by’ (*1 Henry IV*, II.ii.75); ‘stands hard by?’ (*Henry V*, IV. vii. 89); ‘Marry, he said—but I will not stand to anything’ (*Woodstock*, III.iii.56), ‘and yet you will stand to it’ (*1 Henry IV*, III.iii.162); ‘That’s all one’ (*Woodstock*, III.iii.206), ‘But that’s all one’ (*1 Henry IV*, IV. ii. 47); ‘And we have done this day’ (*Woodstock*, III.iii.229); ‘as I have done this day’ (*1 Henry IV*, V.iii.46); ‘But to make all whole’ (*Woodstock*, IV.i.44), ‘make all whole’ (*1 Henry IV*, II. i. 73); ‘will ye be as good as your word...?’ (*Woodstock*, IV.i.145), ‘darest thou be as good as thy word now?’ (*1 Henry IV*, III.iii.144), ‘have been as good as my word’ (*Henry V*, IV.viii.32); ‘On with thy cloak and mask! To horse, to horse’ (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.3), ‘Now merrily to horse’ (*1 Henry IV*, II.ii.104), ‘And then to horse immediately’ (*1 Henry IV*, III.i.266); ‘Go, Peto, to horse, to horse’ (*1 Henry IV*, III.iii.197); ‘made head against them’ (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.24), ‘made head/ Against my power’ (*1 Henry IV*, III.i.63-64); ‘The time serves well’ (*Woodstock*, V.i.1), ‘yet time serves’ (*1 Henry IV*, I.iii.180) ‘stand close’ (*Woodstock*, V.i.257, *1 Henry IV*, II.ii.2, 75, 97); ‘I hope no less’ (*Woodstock*, V.ii.4, *1 Henry IV*, IV. iv.34) ‘Therefore I’ll keep aloof’ (*Woodstock*, V.ii.38) ‘Must keep aloof’ (*1 Henry IV*, IV.i.70); ‘flakes of fire run tilting through the sky’ (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.67), ‘the front of heaven was full of fiery shapes...the heavens were all on fire’ (*1 Henry IV*, III.i.14, 23).

2 Henry 1V

What, is he dead?

As a door-nail, my lord.

—*Woodstock*, V i.242-3

What, is the old king dead?

As nail in door.

—2 *Henry IV*, V.iii.120-1

Why, Richard, will ye be as good as your word,

—*Woodstock*, IV i.145

Sir, I will be as good as my word

—2 *Henry IV*, V.v.86

I am even struck to at heart too.

—*Woodstock*, III iii.90

How cold it struck my heart!

—2 *Henry IV*, IV.v.151

‘My royal father’ (*Woodstock*, I.i.71, 2 *Henry IV*, IV.iv. 113, IV.v.226); ‘By the mass’ (*Woodstock*, I.iii.16, 2 *Henry IV*, III.II.17, 2 *Henry IV*, III.ii.204, V.iii.13, V.iii.62); ‘But you must bear, madam: ’las, he’s but a blossom’ (*Woodstock* I.iii.30) ‘but you must bear; the heart’s all’ (2 *Henry IV*, V.iii. 29); ‘by the rood’ (*Woodstock*, I.iii.34, 2 *Henry IV*, III.ii.2-3); ‘My sovereign lord’ (*Woodstock*, I.iii.36, 2 *Henry IV*, IV.iv.114); ‘I beseech your Grace’ (*Woodstock*, I.iii.151, 2 *Henry IV*, IV.iii.46); ‘in dead of night’ (*Woodstock*, II.i. 135) ‘in the dead of night’ (2 *Henry IV*, I.i.72); ‘shall’s be merry?’ (*Woodstock*, II.ii.202)

‘And we shall be merry’ (2 *Henry IV*, V.iii.51); ‘Set forward,’ (*Woodstock*, II.ii.213, 2 *Henry IV*, IV.i.225); ‘Wrong not yourself with sorrow’ (*Woodstock*, II.iii.27), ‘do not yourself wrong’ (2 *Henry IV*, III.ii.254); ‘’Tis most excellent, sir, and full of art’ (*Woodstock*, III.ii.210), ‘Ha, ha, ha! most excellent, i’ faith!’ (2 *Henry IV*, III.ii.107); ‘broke loose’ (*Woodstock*, III.iii.39, 2 *Henry IV*, I.i.10); ‘what’s he that talks so?’ (*Woodstock*, III.iii.50), ‘What’s he that goes there?’ (2 *Henry IV*, I.ii.58); ‘And what said the good knight...?’ (*Woodstock*, III. iii.55), ‘How doth the good knight?’ (2 *Henry IV*, III.ii.64); ‘dull and heavy’ (1 *Ri-chard II*, IV.ii.5, 2 *Henry IV*, I.i.118); ‘make you merry’ (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.88, 2 *Henry IV*, V., Epilogue, 29); ‘I’ll speak but one word more, indeed I will’ (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.212), ‘One word more, I beseech’ (2 *Henry IV*, Epilogue, 26); ‘If a carman do but whistle’ (*Woodstock*, IV.iii.57-8), ‘he heard the carmen whistle’ (2 *Henry IV*, III.ii.315-18); ‘careless of his state’ (*Woodstock*, IV.iii.109), ‘care-less of his will’ (2 *Henry IV*, IV.iv.29); ‘heaps of gold’ (*Woodstock*, V.i.5) ‘heaps of strange-achieved gold’ (2 *Henry IV*, IV.iv.71); ‘To second their attempts’ (*Woodstock*, V.i.257); ‘to second our attempt’ (2 *Henry IV*, IV.ii.45); ‘like vultures we come flying and seize him presently’ (*Woodstock*, V.i.29-30) ‘Let vultures vile seize on his lungs also!’ (2 *Henry IV*, V.iii.139).

Henry V

There is no let to bar it, gracious sovereign.

—*Woodstock*, II.ii.77

There is no bar to make against your Highness’ claim to France.

—*Henry V*, I.ii.35-6

There’s twelve pence for ye.

—*Woodstock*, III.ii.184

Hold, there is twelve pence for you

—*Henry V*, IV.viii.63-4

Tell them the king is coming

—*Woodstock*, II.ii.4

Hark you, the king is coming

—*Henry V*, III.vi.6

May heaven be bless’d for this prevention

—*Woodstock*, I.i.9

But God be thanked for prevention

—*Henry V*, II.ii.158

Doth crave admittance to your royal presence

—*Woodstock*, II.i.121

Do crave admittance to your majesty

—*Henry V*, II.iv.66

commend my service to your good lord and master

—*Woodstock*, III.iii.132

Commend my service to my sovereign

—*Henry V*, IV.vi.23

Our age accomplish’d, crown and kingdom’s mine

—*Woodstock*, II.i.165),

Your crown and kingdom, indirectly held

—*Henry V*, II.iv.94

‘the kingdom’s safety’ (*Woodstock*, I.iii.259), ‘our kingdom’s safety’ (*Henry V*, II.ii.175); ‘as good as your word’ (*Woodstock*, IV.i. 145) ‘as good as my word’ (*Henry V*, IV.viii.32); ‘what’s he that talks so?’ (*Woodstock*, III.iii.50), ‘What’s he that wishes so?’ (*Henry V*, IV.iii.18); ‘bear him hence’ (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.197), ‘Bear them hence’ (*Henry V*, II.ii.181); ‘as the devil himself’ (*Woodstock*, V.i.25), ‘of the devil himself’ (*Henry V*, IV.i.12); ‘’Tis well resolv’d’ (*Woodstock*, V.i.26), ‘Now are we well resolved’ (*Henry V*, I.ii. 222); ‘wild and savage herds’ (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.106), ‘wild and savage stock’ (*Henry V*, III.v.7); ‘he...will break out himself’ (*Woodstock*, I.iii.114) ‘Break out into a second course’ (*Henry V*, IV.iii.106); ‘the righteous powers will quit you’ (*Woodstock*, II.iii.68), ‘God quit you in his mercy’ (*Henry V*, II.ii.166), ‘your great seats now quit you’ (*Henry V*, III.v.47); ‘I see no fault that I dare call a fault’ (*Woodstock*, III.i.59), ‘But see, thy fault!’ (*Henry V*, II., Prologue, 20); ‘a widow is as much as man and wife’ (*Woodstock*, III.i.155), ‘As man and wife, being two, are one in love’ (*Henry V*, V.ii.361); ‘dwells here hard by’ (*Woodstock*, III. iii. 51), ‘stands hard by’ (*Henry V*, IV.vii.8); ‘This old turkey-cock, Tresilian,’ (*Woodstock*, IV.i.125), ‘swelling like a turkey-cock’ (*Henry V*, V.i.15); ‘Most just’ (*Woodstock*, IV.i.164, *Henry V*, III.ii.7); ‘To horse, to horse!’ (*Woodstock*, IV. ii.3), ‘straight to horse!’ (*Henry V*, IV.ii.15); ‘pale and dead’ (*Woodstock*, IV. ii. 111), ‘pale-dead eyes’ (*Henry V*, IV.ii.48); ‘his black soul’ (*Woodstock*, V.i.226) ‘it was a black soul’ (*Henry V*, II.iii.41); ‘by this my sword’ (*Woodstock*, V. iv. 14, *Henry V*, IV.iv.39); ‘purge fair England’s pleasant field’ (*Woodstock*, V.vi. 3). ‘To purge this field’ (*Henry V*, IV.ii.29) ‘good husbandry’ (*Woodstock*, I. iii. 161, *Henry V*, IV.i.7); ‘My sovereign lord...’ (*Woodstock*, I.iii.36, *Henry V*, IV. iii.68); ‘gracious sovereign’ (*Henry V*, I.ii.32, I.ii.140, *Woodstock*, II.ii.77); ‘housewifery’ (*Woodstock*, II.iii.64, *Henry V*, II.iii.62); ‘French hose’ (*Woodstock*, II.iii.93, *Henry V*, III.vii.53); ‘that now turn head’ (*Woodstock*, III.ii.85), ‘Turn head, and stop pursuit’ (*Henry V*, II.iv.69); ‘such another’ (*Woodstock*, III.ii.199, *Henry V*, III.vi.157); ‘most excellent’ (*Woodstock*, III.ii.210, *Henry V*, III.vi.37); ‘by the mass’ (*Woodstock*, III.iii.36, *Henry V*, IV.iii.115).

Much Ado About Nothing

Has your Worship any employment for me?

—*Woodstock*, I.ii.80

You have no employment for me?

—*Much Ado About Nothing*, II.i.271

I see little without spectacles, thou know’st.

—*Woodstock*, I.iii.66

I can see yet without spectacles

—*Much Ado About Nothing*, I.i.189

For Richard’s follies still must [sigh] and groan.

—*Woodstock*, II.iii.114

Help us to sigh and groan,

—*Much Ado About Nothing*, V.iii.17

This same’s a rare fashion you have got at court,

—*Woodstock*, III.ii.188

a most rare fashion, i’ faith.

—*Much Ado About Nothing*, III.iv.15

Ignorance: ...I have begun and will assist ye, for here be rich whoresons i' the town, I can tell ye, that will give ye the slip and ye look not to it.

—*Woodstock*, III.iii.19-20

Dogberry: One word, sir: our watch, sir, have indeed comprehended two auspicious persons, and we would have them this morning examined before your worship.

—*Much Ado About Nothing*, III.v.45-7

Ignorance: Ye have argued well, sir, but ye shall hear me sift him nearer, for I do not think [but there are greater heads in this matter]. And therefore, my good fellow, be not pestiferous, but say and tell the truth, who did set you a-work? Or who was the cause of your whistling? Or did any man say to you, 'Go whistle'?

—*Woodstock*, III.iii.212-16

Dogberry: Write down, that they hope they serve God; and write God first, for God defend but God should go before such villains! Masters, it is prov'd already that you are little better than false knaves, and it will go near to be thought so shortly. How answer you for yourselves?

—*Much Ado About Nothing*, IV.ii.18-23

Ignorance: ...I know my place and calling, my name is Ignorance and I am Bailey of Dunstable. I cannot write nor read, I confess it, no more could my father, nor his father, nor none of the Ignorance this hundred year, I assure ye.

Nimble: Your name proclaims no less, sir, and it has been a most learned generation.

Ignorance: Though I cannot write, I have set my mark. *Ecce signum!* Read it, I beseech ye.

Nimble: The mark of Simon Ignorance, the Bailey of Dunstable, being a sheep hook with a tarbox at end on't

Ignorance: Very right. ...

—*Woodstock*, III.iii.8-18

Dogberry: I am a wise fellow, and, which is more, an officer, and, which is more, a householder, and, which is more, as pretty a piece of flesh as any is in Messina, and one that knows the law, go to; and a rich fellow enough, go to; and a fellow that hath had losses, and one that hath two gowns and everything handsome about him.

—*Much Ado About Nothing*, IV.ii.80-6

Ignorance: ... Come, sir, stand close; I see [here...]

Nimble: Step forward with your bills, Master Bailey! Not so fast, sirs!

I charge ye in the King's name to stand till we have done with ye!

—*Woodstock*, III.iii.132-3, 82-3

2. *Watch*: [*Aside*] Some treason, masters, yet stand close... We charge you, in the Prince's name, stand!

—*Much Ado About Nothing*, III.iii.96-164

Nimble: But how if we meet with some ignoramus fellows, my lord, that cannot write their minds? What shall they do?

Tresilian: If they but set to their marks, 'tis good.

Nimble: We shall meddle with no women in the Blanks, shall we?

Tresilian: Rich widows, none else; for a widow is as much as man and wife.

Nimble: Then a widow's a hermaphrodite, both cut and long-tail, and if she cannot write, she shall set her mark to it.

Tresilian: What else, sir?

Nimble: But if she have a daughter, she shall set her mother's mark to't?

Tresilian: Meddle with none but men and widows, sir, I charge ye.

Nimble: Well, sir, I shall see a widow's mark, then: I ne'er saw none yet!

Tresilian: You have your lessons perfect, now begone:
Be bold and swift in execution.

—*Woodstock*, III.i.161-4

Dogberry: ...This is your charge: you shall comprehend all vagrom men; you are to bid any man stand, in the Prince's name.

2. *Watch*: How if 'a will not stand?

Dogberry: Why then take no note of him, but let him go, and presently call the rest of the watch together and thank God you are rid of a knave.

Verges: If he will not stand when he is bidden, he is none of the Prince's subjects.

Dogberry: True, and they are to meddle with none but the Prince's subjects. You shall also make no noise in the streets; for, for the watch to babble and to talk is most tolerable and not to be endur'd.

2. *Watch*: We will rather sleep than talk, we know what belongs to a watch.

Dogberry: Why, you speak like an ancient and most quiet watchman, for I cannot see how sleeping should offend; only have a care that your bills be not stol'n. Well, you are to call at all the ale-houses, and bid those that are drunk get them to bed.

2. *Watch*: How if they will not?

Dogberry: Why then let them alone till they are sober. If they make you not then the better answer, you may say they are not the men you took them for.

2. *Watch*: Well, sir.

Dogberry: If you meet a thief, you may suspect him, by virtue of your office, to be no true man; and, for such kind of men, the less you meddle or make with them, why, the more is for your honesty.

2. *Watch*: If we know him to be a thief, we shall not lay hands on him?

Dogberry: Truly by your office you may, but I think they that touch pitch will be defil'd. The most peaceable way for you, if you do take a thief, is to let him show himself what he is, and steal out of your company.

Verges: You have been always call'd a merciful man, partner.

Dogberry: Truly, I would not hang a dog by my will, much more a man who hath any honesty in him.

Verges: If you hear a child cry in the night, you must call to the nurse and bid her still it.

2. *Watch*: How if the nurse be asleep and will not hear us?

Dogberry: Why then depart in peace, and let the child wake her with crying, for theewe that will not hear her lamb when it baes will never answer a calf when he bleats.

Verges: 'Tis very true.

Dogberry: This is the end of the charge...

—*Much Ado About Nothing*, III.iii.24-74

'Oh, that I were' (*Woodstock*, V.v.9, 12, *Much Ado About Nothing*, IV.i.303, 317); 'I doubt it not' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.235, *Much Ado About Nothing*, I.i.47); 'In my apparel' (*Woodstock*, I.i. 160, *Much Ado about Nothing*, II.i.34-35); 'I beseech your Grace' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.151, *Much Ado About Nothing*, II.i.329); 'humble thanks' (*Woodstock*, IV.i. 185, *Much Ado About Nothing*, I.i.240); 'stand close' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.129, V. i.257, *Much Ado About Nothing*, III.iii.106); 'good coz' (*Woodstock*, I.i.174, I. iii.34, 100, II.ii.35, 40), *Much Ado About Nothing*, III.iv.98); 'But how if...?' (*Woodstock*, III.i.152), 'How if...?' *Much Ado About Nothing*, III.iii.27, 44, 67); 'the dance being done' (*Woodstock*, IV.i. 86), 'when the dance is/ Done!' (*Much Ado About Nothing*, II.i.109-10); 'I charge ye...on that allegiance/thou ow'st the offspring of King Edward's house' (*Woodstock*, V.i.148-51), 'I charge thee on thy allegiance' (*Much Ado About Nothing*, I.i.207); 'For his plain dealing and his simple clothing' (*Woodstock*, I.i.103), 'There's honest plain dealing in my t'other hose' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.104), 'I am a plain-dealing villain' (*Much Ado About No-thing*, I.iii.32); 'To eat your hearts out' (*Woodstock*, I.i.172), 'I would eat his heart' (*Much Ado About Nothing*, IV.i.307); 'let me lay the Monsieur to your charge' (*Woodstock*, I.ii.73), 'what you lay to their charge' (*Much Ado About Nothing*, V.i.223); 'T'other hose! Did some here wear that fashion' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.112), 'What fashion will you wear the garland of?' (*Much Ado About Nothing*, II.i.187-8); 'bid them to dinner afterwards' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.199-200), 'I am sent to bid you come in to dinner'

Hamlet

...I will speak to thee. I'll call thee Hamlet,
King, father, royal Dane. O, answer me!
—*Hamlet*, I.iv.44-5

See here, my lord only with parchment, innocent sheepskins.
—*Woodstock*, III.i.11

Is not parchment made of sheepskins?
—*Hamlet*, V.i.114

Rich widows, none else; for a widow is as much as man and wife.
—*Woodstock*, III.i.156

My mother: father and mother is man and wife, man and wife is one flesh—so, my mother.
—*Hamlet*, IV.iii.51-2

ye shall hear me sift him nearer,
—*Woodstock*, III.iii.212

Well, we shall sift him.
—*Hamlet*, II.ii.58

follow him close
—*Woodstock*, IV.i.45-6

Follow her close
—*Hamlet*, IV.v.74

I dare not, Green, for whilst he keeps i' the country
There is no meddling. He's so well belov'd
As all the realm will rise in arms with him.
—*Woodstock*, IV.i.75-7

The other motive,
Why to a public count I might not go,
Is the great love the general gender bear him,
—*Hamlet*, IV.vii.16-18

Woodstock: How now, Cheney, what, is thy lady gone yet?

Cheney: She is, my lord, with much unwillingness,
And 'tis so dark I cannot blame her Grace.
The lights of heaven are shut in pitchy clouds
And flakes of fire run tilting through the sky
Like dim ostents to some great tragedy.

Woodstock: God bless good Anne a' Beame; I fear her death
Will be the tragic scene the sky foreshows us.
When kingdoms change, the very heavens are troubled.
Pray God King Richard's wild behavior
Force not the powers of heaven to frown upon us.

—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.64-74

...stars with trains of fire and dews of blood,
Disasters in the sun; and the moist star
Upon whose influence Neptune's empire stands
Was sick almost to doomsday with eclipse:
And even the like precursor of [fear'd]events,
As harbingers preceding still the fates
And prologue to the omen coming on,
Have heaven and earth together demonstrated
Unto our climatures and countrymen.

—*Hamlet*, I.i.117-25

Macbeth

What need you fear ... ?
—*Woodstock*, III.iii.92
what need I fear of thee?...What need we fear ... ?
—*Macbeth*, IV.i.82, V.i.37

Speak, speak, how is't with princely Lancaster?'

...Speak, speak, what tidings, Cheney?...

What are thou? Speak!

—*Woodstock*, I.i.140, 239, V.i.137

Speak, if you can: what are you?...Speak, I charge you...

Speak, speak!

—*Macbeth*, I.iii.48, 78, II.iii.83

Though we, so near in blood, his hapless uncles,

—*Woodstock*, I.i.76

...the near in blood / The nearer bloody.

—*Macbeth*, II.iii.140-1

Horror of conscience with the King's command

Fights a fell combat in my fearful breast. ...

A seven-times crying sin. Accursed man!

The further that I wade in this foul act

My troubled senses are the more distract,

Confounded and tormented past my reason.

—*Woodstock*, V.i.35-6, 41-4

I am in blood

Stepp'd in so far that, should I wade no more,

Returning were as tedious as go o'er.

—*Macbeth*, III.iv.135-7

Heaven will revenge. Murder's a heinous guilt,

A seven-times crying sin.

—*Woodstock*, V.i.40-1

Blood cries for blood; and that almighty hand

Permits not murder unreveng'd to stand.

—*Woodstock*, V.iv.51-2

It will have blood, they say: blood will have blood.

Stones have been known to move and trees to speak.

Augurs and understood relations have

By maggot-pies and choughs and rooks brought forth

The secret'st man of blood. What is the night?

—*Macbeth* III.iv.114-125)

[*Music within*]

Sleep, Woodstock, sleep. Thou never more shalt wake.

This town of Calais shall forever tell,

Within her castle walls plain Thomas fell. [*Exit Lapoole*]

—*Woodstock*, V.i.53-5

[*A bell rings*]

I go, and it is done; the bell invites me.

Hear it not, Duncan; for it is a knell

That summons thee to heaven or to hell. [*Exit Macbeth*]

—*Macbeth*, II.i.62-4

And 'tis so dark ...

The lights of heaven are shut in pitchy clouds
And flakes of fire run tilting through the sky
Like dim ostents to some great tragedy.

—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.65-8

Thou seest, the heavens, as troubled with man's act,
Threaten his bloody stage: by the clock, 'tis day,
And yet dark night strangles the traveling lamp.

—*Macbeth*, II.iv.5-7

Arundel: Yield thee, false traitor, most detested man...

Green: Come both, then! I'll stand firm and dare your worst!

He that flies from it, be his soul accurs'd!

—*Woodstock*, V.iv. 13, 19-20

Macduff: Then yield thee, coward,...

Macbeth: Before my body

I throw my warlike shield. Lay on, Macduff,

And damn'd be him that first cries 'Hold, enough!'

—*Macbeth*, V.viii.23, 33-5

'but one word more' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.212. *Macbeth*, IV.i.74), 'Lights, lights! Bring torches, knaves!' (*Woodstock*, I.i.1), 'Give us a light there, ho!...A light, a light!' (*Macbeth*, III.iii.8, 13); 'my royal father' (*Woodstock*, I.i.70), 'Thy royal father' (*Macbeth*, IV.iii.108), 'Your royal father's murder'd' (*Macbeth*, II.iii.99); 'But were the eye of day once clos'd again' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.84), 'Scarf up the tender eye of pitiful day' (*Macbeth*, III. ii.47); 'How now, what noise is this?' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.235), 'and what noise is this?' (*Macbeth*, IV.i.106); 'French hose' (*Woodstock*, II.iii.93, *Macbeth*, II.iii. 14); 'such a day shall be fair' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.48), 'So foul and fair a day' (*Macbeth*, I.iii.38); 'This peak doth strangely well become the foot,' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.196), 'would well become/A woman's story' (*Macbeth*, III.iv.63-4); 'let your billmen retire till we call them' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.33), 'stay there till we call' (*Macbeth*, III.i.72); 'a bloody tyrant's sword' (*Woodstock*, IV.i.9), 'an untitled ty-rant bloody-scepter'd' (*Macbeth*, IV.iii.104); 'To horse, to horse' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.3), 'Therefore, to horse' (*Macbeth*, II.iii.143), 'Hie you to horse; adieu' (*Macbeth*, III.i.34); 'Is not his high displeasure present death?' (*Woodstock*, IV. iii.32), 'go pronounce his present death' (*Macbeth*, I.ii.64); 'Come, sirs, be resolute' (*Woodstock*, V.i.1), 'Be bloody, bold, and resolute' (*Macbeth*, IV.i.79); 'the devil himself' (*Woodstock*, V.i.25, *Macbeth*, V.vii.9); 'God's holy angel' (*I Ri-chard II*, V.i.132), 'Some holy angel' (*Macbeth*, III.vi.45-6); 'He'll fly the land' (*Woodstock*, V.vi. 8); 'What had he done, to make him fly the land?' (*Macbeth*, IV. ii.1). 'You must observe and fashion to the time / The habit of your laws' (*Woodstock*, I.ii.37-8), and 'To beguile the time / Look like the time' (*Macbeth*, I. iv.63-4). 'This house of Plashy, brother, / Stands in a sweet and pleasant air,' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.9-10) and 'This castle hath a pleasant seat; the air / Nimbly and sweetly recommends itself / Unto our gentle senses,' (*Macbeth*, I.vi.1-3)

King Lear

All rich and rare

—*Woodstock*, IV.i.51

Beyond what can be valued, rich or rare

—*King Lear*, I.i.57

Our word, good uncle, is already passed,

Which cannot with our honour be recalled

—*Woodstock*, I.iii.154-5

...thou hast sought to make us break our vow
Which we durst never yet

—*King Lear*, I.i.168-9

I here remain
A poor old man, thrust from my native country,
Kept and imprison'd in a foreign kingdom.

—*Woodstock*, V.i.120-2

a very foolish fond old man...
More sinn'd against than sinning.

—*King Lear*, IV.vii.59, III.ii. 59

Then shall the realm of Albion
Come to great confusion

—*King Lear*, III.ii.85-6

Or all shall sink to dark confusion.

—*Woodstock*, V.iii.37

Only we still retain
The name, and all th' addition to a king.

—*King Lear*, I.i.135-6

You still retain the name of king.

—*Woodstock*, IV.i.139-40

'Tis time to look about, ye see.

—*Woodstock*, III.iii.191

'Tis time to look about;

—*King Lear*, IV.vii.92

I know that voice full well.

—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.190

I know that voice.

—*King Lear*, IV.vi.95

Good Lancaster, I pray be careful.

—*Woodstock*, I.iii.272

Edmund, pray you, be careful.

—*King Lear*, III.iii.20

York counsels well,

—*Woodstock*, III.ii.97

My Regan counsels well,

—*King Lear*, II.iv.309

I fear her death

Will be the tragic scene the sky foreshows us.

—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.70-1

These late eclipses of the sun and moon portend no good to us.

—*King Lear*, I.ii.103-4*Kent*: Good my liege—

Lear: Peace, Kent!...Kent, on thy life, no more.
Kent: Think'st thou that duty shall have dread to speak,
When power to flattery bows? To plainness honor's bound,
When majesty stoops to folly...Revoke thy doom;
Or, whilst I can vent clamor from my throat,
I'll tell thee thou dost evil....
My life I never held but as a pawn
To wage against thine enemies, ne'er fear'd to lose it,
Thy safety being motive.

—*King Lear*, I.i.148-66

Woodstock: Ye have done ill, then.
King: Ha, dare ye say so?
Woodstock: Dare I? Afore my God, I'll speak, King Richard,
Were I assur'd this day my head should off.
I tell ye, sir, my allegiance stands excus'd
In justice of the cause. Ye have done ill,
The sun of mercy never shine on me
But I speak truth.

—*Woodstock*, I.iii.172-80

divide in three our kingdom,

—*King Lear*, I.i.38

divide...the nine-and-thirty shires and counties of my kingdom,

—*Woodstock*, IV.i.197-8

Lear: [*To Goneril*] Of all these bounds, even from this line to this,
With shadowy forests and with champains rich'd,
With plenteous rivers and wide-skirted meads,
We make thee lady. ...
[*To Regan*] To thee and thine hereditary ever
Remain this ample third of our fair kingdom,
No less in space, validity, and pleasure,
Than that conferr'd on Goneril.
[*To Cordelia*]: Now, our joy, ...what can you say to draw
A third more opulent than your sisters?

—*King Lear*, I.i.63-86

Richard: We shall see your care, sir. Reach me the map, [that] we may allot their portions, and part the realm amongst them equally. You four shall here by us shall divide yourselves into the nine-and-thirty shires and counties of my kingdom, parted thus. Come stand by me and mark those shires assign'd ye. Bagot, thy lot betwixt the Thames and sea thus lies: Kent, Surrey, Sussex, Hampshire, Berkshire, Wiltshire, Dorsetshire, Somersetshire, Devonshire, Cornwall. Those parts are thine as [amply,] Bagot, as the crown is mine. [Etc.]⁶

—*Woodstock*, IV.i.228ff

.'Alack the day' (*Woodstock*, I.i.121, *King Lear*, IV.vi.181); 'I have good hope' (*Woodstock*, I.i.189, *King Lear*, II.iv.188); 'the king is coming' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.4, *King Lear*, I.i.32); 'with much ado' (*Woodstock*, IV.i.24, IV.ii.128), *King Lear*, IV.v.4); 'Prithee, tell me' (*Woodstock*, II.iii.88), 'Prithee, if thou lovest me, tell me' (*King Lear*, II.ii.6), 'Prithee, nuncle, tell me' (*King Lear*, III.vi.9); 'some better

⁶ The scene continues similarly for another 40 lines.

phrase' (*Woodstock*, I.ii.70), 'In better phrase' (*King Lear*, IV.vi.7); 'treason capital' (*Woodstock*, II.i.37), 'capital treason' (*King Lear*, V.iii.83); 'bend our knees' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.17), 'on my knees' (*King Lear*, II.iv.155); 'Appoint the sea his times to ebb and flow' (*Woodstock*, II. ii. 154), 'That ebb and flow by the moon' (*King Lear*, V.iii.18); 'Sweet queen, resolve me' (*Woodstock*, III.i.58), 'Resolve me, with all modest haste' (*King Lear*, II.iv.25); 'Come, sirs, we are like to have' (*Woodstock*, III.i.165), 'Such unconstant starts are we like to have' (*King Lear*, I.i.300); 'bid him 'light' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.120), 'Bid her alight' (*King Lear*, III.iv.122); 'Cry ye mercy' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.141), 'Cry you mercy' (*King Lear*, III.vi.52); 'O, cry your mercy, sir' (*King Lear*, III.iv.171), 'I do beseech your Grace's pardon' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.173); 'my lord, I beseech your pardon' (*King Lear*, I.iv.82); 'Master Bailey, what's he that talks so?' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.50), 'What's he that speaks...?' (*King Lear*, V.iii. 125), 'What's he that hath...?' (*King Lear*, II.iv.12); 'dwells here hard by' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.51), 'hard by here is a hovel' (*King Lear*, III.ii.61); 'I'm e'en stroke to at heart too' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.90, 'His heart-struck injuries' (*King Lear*, III.i.17); 'On with thy cloak and mask! To horse, to horse!' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.3), 'Take you some company, and away to horse' (*King Lear*, I.iv.366). 'He calls to horse; but will I know not whither' (*King Lear*, II.iv.297); 'What, are her horses ready?' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.39), 'Be my horses ready?' (*King Lear*, I.v.32-3), 'How now! are the horses ready?' (*King Lear*, I.v.48); 'Come, come, a hall, and music there!' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.153), 'Louder the music there!' (*King Lear*, IV.vii.24) 'bear him hence!' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.197), 'Bear him hence awhile' (*King Lear*, V.iii.257); 'Away to prison' (*Woodstock*, IV.iii.41), 'Come, let's away to prison' (*King Lear*, V.iii.8); 'I charge ye...on that allegiance / Thou ow'st the offspring of King Edward's house' (*Woodstock*, V.i.148-51), 'On thine allegiance, hear me' (*King Lear*, I.i.167); 'The highest God's anointed deputy' (*Woodstock*, V.iii.59); 'In his anointed flesh' (*King Lear*, III.vii.58); 'Before those cruel lords do seize on me' (*Woodstock*, V.v.11), 'You we first seize on' (*King Lear*, II.i.116); 'to any fashion that shall like you best' (*Woodstock*, I.ii.45), 'I do not like the fashion of your garments' (*King Lear*, III.vi.79).

Julius Caesar

Away with him! Yet stay awhile,
 —*Woodstock*, III.iii.227
 Hie hence, and tell him so. Yet stay awhile,
 —*Julius Caesar*, III.i.290
 Thus they bade me say,
 —*Woodstock*, IV.ii.120
 thus he bade me say
 —*Julius Caesar*, III.i.125

Thunder and lightning. Enter Julius Caesar in his night-gown.

Caesar: Nor heaven nor earth have been at peace tonight.
 —*Julius Caesar*, II.iii.1

Thunder and lightning. Enter the Ghost of the Black Prince.

1st Ghost: Night, horror and th'eternal shrieks of death
 Intended to be done this dismal night
 Hath shook fair England's great cathedral,
 —*Woodstock*, V.i.56-8

Caesar: Thrice hath Calphurnia in her sleep cried out
 'Help ho! They murder Caesar!'

 —*Julius Caesar* II.iii.2-3

Duchess: ...My sleeps were troubled with sad dreams last night,
 And I am full of fear and heaviness.

Never so fearful were my dreams till now.
Had [they] concern'd myself, my fears were past;
But you were made the object of mine eye,
And I beheld you murder'd cruelly.

Woodstock: Ha, murder'd?

—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.6-15

Caesar: Caesar shall forth; the things that threaten'd me
Ne'er look'd but on my back; when they shall see
The face of Caesar, they are vanished.

—*Julius Caesar*, II.ii.10-12

Woodstock: Alack, good lady, did'st thou dream of me?
...Come, come, 'tis nothing.

—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.16-39

My sight o' the sudden fails me.
I cannot see my paper,
My trembling fingers will not hold my pen
A thick congealed mist o'erspreads the chamber.

—*Woodstock*, V.i.219-22

How ill this taper burns! Ha! who comes here?

I think it is the weakness of mine eyes
That shapes this monstrous apparition.

It comes upon me. Art thou any thing?

—*Julius Caesar*, IV.iii.275-81

We must use ladders and by steps ascend
Till by degrees we reach the altitude.

—*Woodstock*, I.i.179-80

But 'tis a common proof
That lowliness is young ambition's ladder,
Whereto the climber-upward turns his face;
But when he once attains the upmost round,
He then unto the ladder turns his back,
Looks in the clouds, scorning the base degrees
By which he did ascend.

—*Julius Caesar*, II.i.21-26

'Some vein let blood where the corruption lies' (*Woodstock*, I.i. 151), 'Who else must be let blood' (*Julius Caesar*, III.i.152); 'the people rise in mutiny' (*Woodstock*, II.i.46), 'The stones of Rome to rise and mutiny' (*Julius Caesar*, III.ii.230); 'Methinks 'tis strange' (*Woodstock*, II.i.128), 'That, methinks, is strange' (*Julius Caesar*, IV.iii.184); 'We'll fall beneath his feet and bend our knees' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.17), 'Run to your houses, fall upon your knees' (*Julius Caesar*, I.i.53); "'Twould become thee better, i'faith' (*Woodstock*, III.i.31), 'It would become me better' (*Julius Caesar*, III.i.202); 'They tell thee true' (*Woodstock*, III.i.73), 'Now, as you are a Roman, tell me true' (*Julius Caesar*, IV.iii. 187), 'Prithee, do, and know thy duty, thy head's too saucy' (*Woodstock*, III.ii. 140), 'too saucy with the gods' (*Julius Caesar*, I.iii.12); 'He could not have pick'd out such another, I assure ye' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.199), 'Here was a Caesar! when comes such another?' (*Julius Caesar*, III.ii.252); 'Sleep'st thou so soundly and pale death so nigh?' (*Woodstock*, V.i.77), 'Therefore thou sleep'st so sound' (*Julius Caesar*, II.i.233); 'Therefore stand close' (*Woodstock*, V.i.257, III.iii.129); 'Stand close awhile' (*Julius Caesar*, I.iii.131).

King John

Where slept our scouts, that he escap'd the field?

—*Woodstock*, V.vi.11

O, where hath our intelligence been drunk?

Where hath it slept?

—*King John*, V.ii.116-17

May not the lion roar because he's young?

—*Woodstock*, II.i.18

O tremble, for you hear the lion roar.

—*King John*, II.i.294

We'll fall beneath his feet and bend our knees

—*Woodstock*, II.ii.17

Seek out King John and fall before his feet;

—*King John*, V.iv.13

The time is sick,

—*Woodstock*, III.ii.98

the present time's so sick,

—*King John*, V.i.14

there's no remedy.

—*Woodstock*, III.iii.105

Is there no remedy?

—*King John*, IV.i.90

Richard of Bordeaux, my accursed grandchild,

Cut off your titles to the kingly state

—*Woodstock*, V.i.85-6

That thou hast under-wrought his lawful king,

Cut off the sequence of posterity,

—*King John*, II.i.96

'look to that' (*Woodstock*, I.ii.41, *King John*, III.i.196); 'full of fear' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.7, *King John*, IV.ii.146); 'think they speak all in me' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.19), 'his royalty doth speak in me' (*King John*, V.ii.129); 'thus much more we add' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.190), 'Add thus much more' (*King John*, III.i.153); 'A poor man's son' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.68), 'Many a poor man's son' (*King John*, IV.i.50); 'The right I hold' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.97-9) 'in right you hold' (*King John*, IV.ii.55); 'Long may'st thou live in peace' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.106), 'From France to England, there to live in peace' (*King John*, II.i.90); 'Deliver up your staves' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.130); 'deliver up your crown' (*King John*, IV.ii.152); 'Lay Atlas' burden on a pigmy's back' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.153), 'these pigmy arms' (*King John*, V.ii.135); 'Set forward' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.213, *King John*, IV.iii.19); 'like so many Saint Georges over the poor dragons' (*Woodstock*, III.i.164-5), 'Saint George, that swinged the dragon' (*King John*, II.i.288); 'Tresilian drives me [on haste] so ill' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.53), 'What can go well, when we have run so ill?' (*King John*, III.iv.5); 'I shall never see these brothers more' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.105), 'Shall never see it but a holiday' (*King John*, III.i.83), 'Out of my sight, and never see me more' (*King John*, IV.ii.242); 'pick'd out such another' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.199); 'Form such another' (*King John*, IV.iii.45); 'to quench the fire' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.218), 'quench that fire' (*King John*, I.i.345); 'To sit in council touching such affairs' (*Woodstock*, II.i.149), 'To treat of high affairs touching that time' (*King John*, I.i.101); 'Good Master

Bailey, be pitiful,' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.225), 'Good ground, be pitiful, (*King John*, IV.iii.2); 'Here's his bond for't, with his hand and seal' (*Woodstock*, IV.i.31), 'Here is your hand and seal' (*King John*, IV.ii.215), 'this hand and seal' (*King John*, IV.ii.217); 'Force not the powers of heaven to frown upon us,' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.74), 'And heaven itself doth frown upon the land' (*King John*, IV.iii.159); 'thou breath'st thy latest breath' (*Woodstock*, V.i.204), 'The latest breath' (*King John*, III.i.230); 'The highest God's anointed deputy' (*Woodstock*, V.iii.59), 'Hail, you anointed deputies of heaven' (*King John*, III.i.136); 'Yield thee, false traitor, most detested man' (*Woodstock*, V.iv.14), 'Arthur of Britain, yield thee to my hand' (*King John*, II.i.156); 'Blood cries for blood' (*Woodstock*, V.iv.51-2), 'blood for blood' (*King John*, I.i.19); 'Blood hath bought blood' (*King John*, II.i.329).

Measure for Measure

'I know no law'

—*Measure for Measure*, II.i. 43

'I...can find no law'

—*Woodstock*, V.vi.33

if...this should chance to fail,

—*Woodstock*, V.i.8-9

if he chance to fail,

—*Measure for Measure*, III.ii.257

Therefore, no more words,

—*Woodstock*, V.v.42

Go to; no more words.

—*Measure for Measure*, III.ii.206

there's no remedy.

—*Woodstock*, III.iii.105

But there's no remedy.

—*Measure for Measure*, II.i.281

There is no remedy

—*Measure for Measure*, II.i.285

Is there no remedy?

—*Measure for Measure*, III.i.60

Nay, if there be no remedy for it,

—*Measure for Measure*, III.ii.1

I'll lay hold of him myself...

Lay hold on him,

—*Woodstock*, III.iii.197, 199

Lay hold on him.

—*Measure for Measure*, V.i.359

Authority's a dish that feeds men fat,

An excellent delicate...

But yet until mine office be put on

By kingly Richard, I'll conceal myself,...

Wit makes us great, greatness keeps fools in awe.

—*Woodstock*, I.ii.57-67

O place, O form,
How often dost thou with thy case, thy habit
Wrench awe from fools and tie the wiser souls
To thy false seeming!

—*Measure for Measure*, II.iv.12-15

‘I fear me’ (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.162, *Measure for Measure*, V.i.33). ‘heaven shield’ (*Woodstock*, III.ii.17, *Measure for Measure*, III.i. 140, V.i.118); ‘high heaven’ (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.142, *Measure for Measure*, II.ii. 121) ‘his plain dealing’ (*Woodstock*, I.i.103, I.iii.104), ‘in plain dealing’ (*Measure for Measure*, II.i.248); ‘And in requital’ (*Woodstock*, IV.i.113), ‘and, in requital’ (*Measure for Measure*, II.i.244); ‘and a free pardon’ (*Woodstock*, V.v.28) ‘free pardon’ (*Measure for Measure*, II.iv.111); ‘Believe no less, sweet queen’ (*Woodstock*, II.ii.25), ‘We did believe no less’ (*Measure for Measure*, V.i.142); ‘They are no less’ (*Woodstock*, III.ii.60), ‘you are no less’ (*Measure for Measure*, I.iv.16) ‘a great-bellied doublet’ (*Woodstock*, II.ii.179), ‘being great-bellied’ (*Measure for Measure*, II.i.98-99); ‘Pray heaven your gettings quit your swift return’ (*Woodstock*, II.iii.66), ‘Make a swift return’ (*Measure for Measure*, IV.iii. 103); ‘‘Twould become thee better’ (*Woodstock*, III.i.31), ‘And, for the most, become much more the better’ (*Measure for Measure*, V.i.440); ‘a year together’ (*Woodstock*, III.i.96), ‘ten year together’ (*Measure for Measure*, II.i.23); ‘Cry ye mercy’ (*Woodstock*, III.ii.141), ‘I cry you mercy, sir’ (*Measure for Measure*, IV. i.10); ‘their wisdoms took great pains’ (*Woodstock*, III.ii.191), ‘Alas, it hath been great pains to you’ (*Measure for Measure*, II.i.265); ‘Your name proclaims no less’ (*Woodstock*, III.ii.12), ‘those cheek-roses / Proclaim you are no less’ (*Measure for Measure*, I.iv.16-17); ‘let your billmen retire till we call them’ (*Woodstock*, III.iii.33), ‘speak not you to him till we call’ (*Measure for Measure*, V.i.285); ‘to the High Shrieve, with special charge’ (*Woodstock*, III.iii.70), ‘from Lord Angelo by special charge’ (*Measure for Measure*, I.ii.119); ‘Here’s his bond for’t, with his hand and seal’ (*Woodstock*, IV.i.31), ‘Sir, here is the hand and seal of the Duke’ (*Measure for Measure*, IV.ii.192).

Love’s Labor’s Lost

Servingman: Nay, sweet Master Schoolmaster, let’s hear’t again, I beseech ye.

Schoolmaster: *Patientia*, you’re a servingman, I’m a scholar.

— *Woodstock*, III.iii.134-5

Nathaniel: Truly, Master Holofernes, [thy] epithets are sweetly varied,
like a scholar at the least;

—*Love’s Labor’s Lost*, IV.ii.8-9

Ignorance: I see there are knaves abroad indeed, sir

—*Woodstock*, III.iii.192

Dull:...There’s villainy abroad:

—*Love’s Labour’s Lost*, I.i.188

You heard not the proclamation?

—*Woodstock*, V.v.38

Did you hear the proclamation?

—*Love’s Labor’s Lost*, I.i.284

I make no doubt, sir,

—*Woodstock*, III.ii.149

and I make no doubt,

—*Love’s Labor’s Lost*, V.ii.151

they have given an ill example,

—*Woodstock*, III.iii.78

Ill, to example ill,

—*Love's Labor's Lost*, IV.iii.122

then upon some occasion

—*Richard II*, IV.i.86-7

Upon the next occasion

—*Love's Labor's Lost*, V.ii.143

stand in any force

—*Woodstock*, IV.i.160

strongly stand in force

—*Love's Labor's Lost*, I.i.11

A flock of silly sheep

—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.24

Ba, most silly sheep

—*Love's Labor's Lost*, V.i.50

Just heaven protect us and defend the right!

—*Woodstock*, V.iii.127

God defend the right!

—*Love's Labor's Lost*, I.i.213

This shall suffice

—*Woodstock*, Viv.10

It shall suffice me

—*Love's Labor's Lost*, II.i.166

There's the trick on't!

—*Woodstock*, III.i.14

I see the trick on't,

—*Love's Labor's Lost*, V.ii.460

'all ignorant' (*Woodstock*, IV.iii.117, *Love's Labor's Lost*, IV.ii. 113); 'Alack the day' (*Woodstock*, I.i.122, *Love's Labor's Lost*, IV.iii.99); 'I beseech your Grace' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.151, (*Woodstock*, I.iii.151); 'his plain dealing' (*Woodstock*, I.i.103), 'Now to plain-dealing' (*Love's Labor's Lost*, IV.iii.367); 'Our Lady help' (*Woodstock*, I.i.125), 'Our Lady help my lord' (*Love's Labor's Lost*, II.i.98); 'Some vein let blood' (*Woodstock*, I.i.151), 'Alack, let it blood' (*Love's Labor's Lost*, II.i.186); 'Soft, soft!... We must use ladders and by steps ascend/Till by degrees we reach the altitude' (*Woodstock*, I.i.177-80), 'I'll leave it by degrees. Soft, let us see,' (*Love's Labor's Lost*, V.ii.418); 'Embrace us, gentlemen' (*Woodstock*, II.i.2), 'Sweet lords, sweet lovers, O, let us embrace' (*Love's Labor's Lost*, IV.iii.210), 'May not the lion roar because he's young?' (*Woodstock*, II.i.18); 'Thus dost thou hear the Nemean lion roar' (*Love's Labor's Lost*, IV.i.88), 'Appoint the sea his times to ebb and flow' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.154), 'The sea will ebb and flow,' (*Love's Labor's Lost*, IV.iii.212); 'For those that now shall want, we'll work again' (*Woodstock*, II.iii.56), 'they shall want no instruction,' (*Love's Labor's Lost*, IV.ii.79); 'Your Grace affords good penny-worths,' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.65), 'Sir, your pennyworth is good' (*Love's Labor's Lost*, III.i. 102); 'Sweet queen, resolve me' (*Woodstock*, III.i.58), 'And suddenly resolve me' (*Love's Labor's Lost*, II.i.110); 'sweet and pleasant air' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.9-10), 'Sweet air' (*Love's Labor's Lost*, III.iii.3); 'And flatly say, such a day shall be fair' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.48), 'As fair as

day' (*Love's Labor's Lost*, IV.iii.89), 'All hail, sweet madam, and fair time of day' (*Love's Labor's Lost*, V. ii.339); 'I must tell them plain' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.113-14), 'sir, to tell you plain' (*Love's Labor's Lost*, IV.iii.268); 'we'll surrender up' (*Woodstock*, IV.i.113), 'surrender up of Aquitaine' (*Love's Labor's Lost*, I.i.137); 'but one word more' (*Woodstock*, IV. ii.212), 'Not one word more' (*Love's Labor's Lost*, V.ii. 262); 'The highest God's anointed deputy' (*Woodstock*, V.iii.59), 'The anointed sovereign of sighs and groans' (*Love's Labor's Lost*, III.i.182), 'Anointed, I implore so much expense of thy royal sweet breath as will utter a brace of words' (*Love's Labor's Lost*, V.ii. 522-3).

Twelfth Night

Why, Richard, will ye be as good as your word
—*Woodstock*, IV.i.145

I'll be as good as my word.
—*Twelfth Night*, III.iv.323

That's all one.
—*Woodstock*, III.iii.206
That's all one
—*Twelfth Night*, V.i.196
but that's all one.
—*Twelfth Night*, V.i.373
But that's all one,
—*Twelfth Night*, V.i. 407

We must all venture, neighbors, there's no remedy.
—*Woodstock*, III.iii.105

There's no remedy, sir;
—*Twelfth Night*, III.iv.296
Come, Sir Andrew, there's no remedy;
—*Twelfth Night*, III.iv.305
But there's no remedy;
—*Twelfth Night*, III.iv.333

and in dead of night
—*Woodstock*, II.i.135
even in the dead of night;
—*Twelfth Night*, I.v.271

They tell thee true, sweet love.
—*Woodstock*, III.i.73

But tell me true...
—*Twelfth Night*, IV.ii.113

I tell thee true.
—*Twelfth Night*, IV.ii.115

An excellent device!
—*Woodstock*, II.ii.196
Excellent! I smell a device.
—*Twelfth Night*, II.iii.162

I'll see ye shortly there

—*Woodstock*, II.iii.77

Else would I very shortly see thee there.

—*Twelfth Night*, II.i.46

I'll give thee a tester for thy pains.

—*Woodstock*, III.ii.138

There's for thy pains.

—*Twelfth Night*, II.ii.67

By my faith, their wisdoms took great pains, I assure ye!

—*Woodstock*, III.ii.191

I have taken great pains about them.

—*Woodstock*, IV.iii.66

I have taken great pains to con it

—*Twelfth Night*, I.v.174

Alas, I took great pains to study it,

—*Twelfth Night*, I.v.195

There is no way then

—*Woodstock*, V.i.15

There is no way but this,

—*Twelfth Night*, III.ii.39

No way but gentleness;

—*Twelfth Night*, III.iv.110

Faith, my lord, his mind suits with his habit,

—*Woodstock*, I.i.109

I will believe thou hast a mind that suits

With this thy fair and outward character.

—*Twelfth Night*, I.ii.50

'sheep-biter' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.236, *Twelfth Night*, II.v.4-6) 'turkey-cock' (*Woodstock*, IV.i.125, *Twelfth Night*, II.v.31).⁷ 'I fear me' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.162, *Twelfth Night*, III.i.114); 'the devil himself' (*Woodstock*, 24-5, *Twelfth Night*, IV.ii.33); 'Prithee, tell me' (*Woodstock*, II.iii.88), 'I prithee, tell me' (*Twelfth Night*, III.i.138); 'And these shall better grace' (*Woodstock*, III.i.46), 'He does it with a better grace' (*Twelfth Night*, II.iii.82); 'He could not have pick'd out such another' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.199), 'but such another jest' (*Twelfth Night*, II.v.185); 'Tis most excellent, sir, and full of art' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.210), 'thou most excellent devil of wit' (*Twelfth Night*, II.v.206), 'Most excellent accomplished lady' (*Twelfth Night*, III.i.85); 'Come, fellow Fleming' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.30), 'O, fellow, come' (*Twelfth Night*, II.iv.42); 'dwells here hard by' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.51), 'the count himself here hard by' (*Twelfth Night*, I.iii.107), 'then upon some occasion' (*Woodstock*, IV.i.86-7), 'upon the least occasion' (*Twelfth Night*, II.i.41), 'upon a sad occasion' (*Twelfth Night*, III.iv.18); 'I am glad to see your Grace addicted so' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.81), 'being addicted to a melancholy as she is' (*Twelfth Night*, II.v.202); 'We are prevented' (*Woodstock*, V.i.128), 'But we are prevented' (*Twelfth Night*, III.i.82, 'never a merry world since...' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.60), 'Twas never merry world' (*Twelfth Night*, III.i.98-9).

⁷ In the whole of English drama, *Woodstock* and *Twelfth Night* alone label characters 'sheep-biter,' (Chadwyck-Healey Literature on Line (LION) cited by Jackson, 'Shakespeare's *Richard II* and the Anonymous *Thomas of Woodstock*,' p. 34.

The Merry Wives of Windsor

.cut and long-tail,

—*Woodstock*, III.i.157

Ay, that I will, come cut and long-tail,

—*The Merry Wives of Windsor*, III.iv.47

let me be Englished.

—*Woodstock*, I.iii.48

to be English'd rightly

—*Merry Wives of Windsor*, I.iii.48

Marry, does he, sir,

—*Woodstock*, III.ii.143

Ay, marry, does he

—*Merry Wives of Windsor*, II.i.181

Please ye, walk in,

—*Woodstock*, III.ii.210

I pray you, sir, walk in,

—*Merry Wives of Windsor*, I.i.281

there's no remedy

—*Woodstock*, III.iii.105

There is no remedy

—*Merry Wives of Windsor*, I.iii.34

and so convey him out

—*Woodstock*, IV.i.88

convey, convey him out.

—*Merry Wives of Windsor*, III.iii.117

will ye be as good as your word,

—*Woodstock*, IV.i.145

I'll be as good as my word,

—*Merry Wives of Windsor*, III.iv.108

Then thus, my lord: whilst the Duke securely revels i' the country, we'll have some trusty friends disguise themselves like masquers and this night ride down to Plashy, and in the name of some near-adjoining friends offer their sports to make him merry, which he no doubt will thankfully accept. Then in the masque we'll [have] it so devis'd, the dance being done and the room voided, [that] upon some occasion single the Duke alone, thrust him in a masquing suit, clap a vizard on his face, and so convey him out of the house at [our] pleasure.

—*Woodstock*, IV.i.81-9

That likewise have we thought upon, and thus:

Nan Page (my daughter) and my little son,

And three or four more of their growth, we'll dress

Like urchins, ouphes, and fairies, green and white,

With rounds of waxen tapers on their heads,

And rattles in their hands. Upon a sudden,

As Falstaff, she and I are newly met,

Let them from forth a sawpit rush at once
 With some diffused song. Upon their sight,
 We two in great amazedness will fly;
 Then let them all encircle him about,
 And fairy-like to pinch the unclean knight;
 And ask him why, that hour of fairy revel,
 In their so sacred paths he dares to tread
 In shape profane.

—*The Merry Wives of Windsor*, IV.iv.47-60

‘the devil himself’ (*Woodstock*, V.i.24-5, *Merry Wives*, II.ii.299-300); ‘by the mass’ (*Woodstock*, I.iii.16, III.iii.36), ‘Nay, by the mass’ (*Merry Wives of Windsor*, IV.ii.202); ‘Out, alas’ (*Woodstock*, III.iii.198, *Merry Wives of Windsor*, I.iv.36, IV.v.63); ‘What cheer shall we have to dinner, King Richard?’ (*Woodstock*, II.ii.192), ‘I have good cheer at home’ (*Merry Wives of Windsor*, III.ii.51), ‘besides your cheer, you shall have sport’ (*Merry Wives of Windsor*, III.ii.80-1); ‘Wrong not yourself with sorrow, gentle queen’ (*Woodstock*, II.iii.27), ‘Good Master Ford, be contented. You wrong yourself too much’ (*Merry Wives of Windsor*, III.iii.166); ‘‘Twould become thee better’ (*Woodstock*, III.i.31), ‘these fair yokes / Become the forest better than the town’ (*Merry Wives of Windsor*, V.v.107); ‘sweet Nan’ (*Woodstock*, III.i.40, *Merry Wives of Windsor*, III.iv.2, III.iv.100, IV.vi.20; ‘Within there, ho!’ (*Woodstock*, III.i.109, V.i.250), ‘Who’s within there? ho!’ (*Merry Wives of Windsor*, I.iv.131); ‘let me follow’ (*Woodstock*, III.i.121), ‘let him follow’ (*Merry Wives of Windsor*, I.iii.13); ‘I’ll give thee a tester for thy pains’ (*Woodstock*, III.ii.138); ‘there’s for thy pains’ (*Merry Wives of Windsor*, III.iv.100); ‘Cry ye mercy, I did not understand your worship’s calling’ (*Woodstock*, III.ii.141), ‘By your leave; I cry you mercy! give your worship good morrow’ (*Merry Wives of Windsor*, III.v.26); ‘He could not have pick’d out such another’ (*Woodstock*, III.ii.199), ‘it is such another Nan’ (*Merry Wives of Windsor*, I.iv.150); ‘Let the court of France show me such another’ (*Merry Wives of Windsor*, III.iii.54), ‘Well, if I be served such another trick’ (*Merry Wives of Windsor*, III.v.6-7); ‘I am more afraid of the bee than the bear’ (*Woodstock*, III.iii.42), ‘You are afraid if you see the bear loose, are you not?’ (*Merry Wives of Windsor*, I.i.291); ‘We shall be all hoisted and we tarry here, I can tell ye’ (*Woodstock*, III.iii.47-8), ‘it is no good you tarry here’ (*Merry Wives of Windsor*, I.iv.111); ‘dwells here hard by’ (*Woodstock*, III.iii.51), ‘be ready here hard by’ (*Merry Wives of Windsor*, III.iii.10), ‘Hard by, at street end’ (*Merry Wives of Windsor*, IV.ii.40), ‘hard by Herne’s oak’ (*Merry Wives of Windsor*, V.iii.13); ‘I’d make shift for one’ (*Woodstock*, III.iii.81), ‘I must shift’ (*Merry Wives of Windsor*, I.iii.34); ‘we’ll make somebody pay for it’ (*Woodstock*, IV.i.56), ‘I’ll make them pay’ (*Merry Wives of Windsor*, IV.iii.8); ‘he will have the devil’ (*Woodstock*, IV.iii.9), ‘if the devil have him not in fee’ (*Merry Wives of Windsor*, IV.ii.210).

Othello

How now, what noise is this?

—*Woodstock*, I.iii.235

What noise is this?

—*Othello*, V.ii.8

That’s strange!

—*Woodstock*, III.i.143

That’s strange.

—*Othello*, IV.ii.11

Now, sir, your business.

—*Woodstock*, III.ii.186

Now, what's the business?

—*Othello*, I.iii.13

They say there are whispering knaves abroad.

—*Woodstock*, III.iii.74

Or heard him say—as knaves be such abroad,

—*Othello*, IV.i.24-25

there's no remedy.

—*Woodstock*, III.iii.105

Why, there's no remedy;

—*Othello*, I.iii.35

I'll lay hold of him myself....Lay hold on him,

—*Woodstock*, III.iii.197, 199

Lay hold upon him

—*Othello*, I.ii.80

he was here even now.

—*Woodstock*, III.ii.145

She was here even now;

—*Othello*, IV.i.13

The thought whereof

—*Woodstock*, IV.iii.171

the thought whereof

—*Othello*, II.i.296

He will admit distrust to none...

Alack, good man,

It was an easy task to work on him,

His plainness was too open to their view.

He fear'd no wrong because his heart was true.

—*Woodstock*, I.i.111, V.iii.7-10

The Moor is of a free and open nature,

That thinks men honest that but seem to be so

And will as tenderly be led by th' nose

As asses are.

—*Othello*, I.iii.399-402

Speak, speak, what tidings, Cheney?...

Where did'st thou leave my husband, Cheney? Speak.

—*Woodstock*, I.iii.238, II.iii.81

What tidings can you tell me of my lord?

—*Othello*, II.i.88

Thou can'st not kill me, villain!

—*Woodstock*, V.i.131

If that thou be'st a devil, I cannot kill thee

—*Othello*, V.ii.287

But my dear husband

—*Woodstock*, II.iii.6

A most dear husband.

—*Othello*, II.i.291

To second their attempts. Therefore stand close

—*Woodstock*, V.i.257

I will be near to second your attempt

—*Othello*, IV.ii.237-8

A'God's name, let him come

—*Woodstock*, III.ii.118

Prithee, no more; let him come when he will;

—*Othello*, III.iii.75

On with his masquing suit, and bear him hence!

—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.197

To bear him easily hence!

—*Othello*, V.i.83

Master Bailey, what's he that talks so?

—*Woodstock*, III.iii.50

And what's he then that says I play the villain?

—*Othello*, II.iii.336

There is no way then but to smother him

—*Woodstock*, V.i. 15

no way but this

—*Othello*, V.ii.358

'By th' Mass' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.16, III.iii.36, *Othello*, II.iii.378); 'such another' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.199, *Othello*, IV.i.146, V.ii.144). 'A special purpose' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.205, *Othello*, V.ii.322); 'Cry ye mercy' (*Woodstock*, III. ii. 141), 'I cry you mercy, then' (*Othello*, IV.ii.89), 'I cry you mercy' (*Othello*, V.i. 69); 'For fear already we have ta'en some dram' (*Woodstock*, I.i.13), 'Or with some dram (conjur'd to this effect)' (*Othello*, I.iii.105); 'High Heaven be judge' (*Woodstock*, I.i.28), 'Heaven is my judge' (*Othello*, I.i.59); 'I can look as grim' (*Woodstock*, I.ii.60), 'Ay, there, look grim as hell' (*Othello*, IV.ii.64); 'Janus-like' (*Woodstock*, I.ii.64), 'By Janus' (*Othello*, I.ii.33); 'he...will break out himself' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.114), 'break out in peevish jealousies' (*Othello*, IV.iii.89); 'That order may be ta'en' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.243), 'Honest Iago hath ta'en order for't' (*Othello*, V.ii.73); 'You have a quick utterance for your housewifery' (*I Ri-chard II*, II.iii.64), 'Players in your housewifery' (*Othello*, II.ii.112); 'and make thee look more grim' (*Woodstock*, III.i.31), 'Ay, here look grim as hell' (*Othello*, IV.ii.64); 'We talk like good divines, but cannot cure' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.45), 'That judgment cannot cure' (*Othello*, II.i.302); 'I pray behold them' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.55), 'Behold her well; I pray you, look upon her' (*Othello*, V.i.8); 'I prithee, give him satisfaction' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.124), 'Will give you satisfaction' (*Othello*, III.iii.408); 'Some fine fool' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.126); 'I was a fine fool' (*Othello*, IV.i.150); 'Will stand in better stead' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.218), 'never better stead thee than now' (*Othello*, I.iii.339); 'And when I spy the best advantage for ye, I'll call ye forth' (*Woodstock*, V.i.28), 'And bring them after in the best advantage'

(*Othello*, I.iii.297); ‘If aught thou know’st to prejudice my life’ (*Woodstock*, V.i.152); ‘He is not yet arrived nor know I aught’ (*Othello*, II.i.89), ‘Of all that I do know; nor know I aught’ (*Othello*, II.iii.200), ‘My lord, for aught I know’ (*Othello*, III.iii. 103).

The Two Gentlemen of Verona

Woodstock [*To the horse*]: Ah, your silence argues a consent, I see!
—*Woodstock*, III.ii.164

Launce: ...Now the dog all this while sheds not a tear, nor speaks a word;
—*The Two Gentlemen of Verona*, II.iii.1-32

The inly passions boiling in my breast,
—*Woodstock*, I.iii.221
Didst thou but know the inly touch of love
—*The Two Gentlemen of Verona*, II.vii.18

know thy duty, thy head’s too saucy.
—*Woodstock*, I.ii.140
You, minion, are too saucy.
—*Two Gentlemen of Verona*, I.ii.89

An excellent device!
—*Woodstock*, II.ii.197
O excellent device!
—*Two Gentlemen of Verona*, II.i.139

I know not which way to bestow myself
—*Woodstock*, I.i.130, I.iii.247
How and which way I may bestow myself
—*Two Gentlemen of Verona*, III.i.87

High Heaven be judge, we wish all good to him.
—*Woodstock*, I.i.29
O, Heaven be judge how I love Valentine,
—*Two Gentlemen of Verona*, V.iv.36

I wish his Grace all good, high heaven can tell,
—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.142
I wish all good beforn thee you.
—*Two Gentlemen of Verona*, IV.iii.41

What think’st thou, Cheney,
—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.75
What think’st thou of the rich Mercutio?
—*Two Gentlemen of Verona*, I.ii.2
What think’st thou of the fair Sir Eglamour?
—*Two Gentlemen of Verona*, I.ii.9

‘quench the fire’ (*Woodstock*, III.ii.218, *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, II.vii.20); ‘I fear me’ (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.162, *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, II.ii.61, II.ii.67); ‘entreated me’ (*Woodstock*, I.i.220, *Two*

Gentlemen of Verona, IV.iii.2); ‘treachery so base’ (*Woodstock*, I.i.57), ‘base treachery’ (*Two Gentlemen of Verona*, IV.i.29); ‘But in a word’ (*Woodstock*, I.iii.13), ‘And, in a word’ (*Two Gentlemen of Verona*, II.iv.71); ‘That’s all one’ (*Woodstock*, III. iii.206), ‘but that’s all one’ (*Two Gentlemen of Verona*, III.i.265); ‘You must observe and fashion to the time’ (*Woodstock*, I.ii.37); ‘Besides, the fashion of the time is changed’ (*Two Gentlemen of Verona*, II.i.86); ‘And whiles you there employ your service hours’ (*Woodstock*, I.iii.264); ‘And will employ thee in some service presently’ (*Two Gentlemen of Verona*, IV.iv.41); ‘Of all your golden rich habiliments’ (*Woodstock*, II.ii.34), ‘My riches are these poor habiliments’ (*Two Gentlemen of Verona*, IV.i.13); ‘seek Tresilian forth’ (*Woodstock*, II.ii.187), ‘seek preferment out’ (*Two Gentlemen of Verona*, I.iii.7); ‘They tell thee true’ (*Woodstock*, III.i.73), ‘But tell me true’ (*Two Gentlemen of Verona*, II.v.34); ‘Why, ass...’ (*Woodstock*, III.i.141), ‘Why, thou whoreson ass’ (*Two Gentlemen of Verona*, II.v.47); ‘I’ll give thee a tester for thy pains’ (*Woodstock*, III.ii.138), ‘Take this for thy pains’ (*Two Gentlemen of Verona*, I.i.143-4); ‘Cry ye mercy, I did not understand your Worship’s calling’ (*Woodstock*, III.ii.141); ‘O, cry you mercy, sir, I have mistook...’ (*Two Gentlemen of Verona*, V.iv.94); ‘This peak doth strangely well become the foot’ (*Woodstock*, III.ii.196), ‘Will well become such sweet-complaining grievance’ (*Two Gentlemen of Verona*, III.ii.85); ‘He could not have pick’d out such another’ (*Woodstock*, III.ii.199), ‘Such another proof’ (*Two Gentlemen of Verona*, I.i.93); ‘I’ll get me one of such another length’ (*Two Gentlemen of Verona*, III.i.133); ‘commend my service to your good lord and master’ (*Woodstock*, III.iii.132), ‘And to commend their service to his will’ (*Two Gentlemen of Verona*, I.iii.42); ‘And in requital we’ll surrender up’ (*Woodstock*, IV.i.113), ‘in requital whereof’ (*Two Gentlemen of Verona*, I.i.145); ‘bend our knees’ (*Woodstock*, II.ii.17), ‘bended knees,’ (*Two Gentlemen of Verona*, III.i. 231).

Coriolanus

They are no less.

—*Woodstock*, III.ii.60

and they are no less,

—*Coriolanus*, III.i.102

Content, content,

—*Woodstock*, III.ii.100

Content, content.

—*Coriolanus*, II.iii.47

there’s no remedy.

—*Woodstock*, III.iii.105

There’s no remedy;

—*Coriolanus*, III.ii.27

commend me to my virtuous wife,

—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.213

Commend me to my wife,

—*Coriolanus*, III.ii.135

we’ll hear no more,

—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.210,

we’ll hear no more,

—*Coriolanus*, III.i.307);

my country's ruin,
—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.201
thy country's ruin,
—*Coriolanus*, V.iii.116

their country's good,
—*Woodstock*, I.iii.234
My country's good
—*Coriolanus*, III.iii.112

The senators of Rome are this good belly,
And you the mutinous members.
—*Coriolanus*, I.i.148-9

When the head aches, the body is not healthful.
King Richard's wounded with a wanton humor,
Lull'd and secur'd by flattering sycophants;
But 'tis not deadly yet, it may be cur'd.
Some vein let blood where the corruption lies
And all shall heal again.
—*Woodstock*, I.i.147-52

'in a word' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.13, *Coriolanus*, IV.v.94); 'I fear me' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.162, *Coriolanus*, IV.vi.89); 'Prithee, fellow,' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.131, *Coriolanus*, V.ii.28); 'Thyself and I and all are now undone' (*Woodstock*, I.ii.5), 'we can be but undone' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.102), 'We are all undone' (*Coriolanus*, IV.vi.107); "'Sfoot, he forewarn'd us, and will break out himself' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.114), 'Lest parties, as he is beloved, break out' (*Coriolanus*, III.i.312), 'On a dissension of a doit, break out' (*Coriolanus*, IV.iv.17); 'that planting and good husbandry hath nourish'd' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.161), 'And shows good husbandry' (*Coriolanus*, IV.vii.22); 'Speak, speak, what tidings, Cheney?' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.238), 'Speak, speak,' (*Coriolanus*, I.iii.3), 'Let's hear our tribune; peace! Speak, speak, speak' (*Coriolanus*, III.i.192); 'We'll bear us nobly' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.259), 'Bear/The addition nobly ever' (*Coriolanus*, I.ix.65-66), 'our kingly head,' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.114), 'The kingly-crowned head,' (*Coriolanus*, I.i.115); 'With weighty business of the common weal' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.127), 'Touching the weal o' the common' (*Coriolanus*, I.i.151), 'I pray let me follow' (*Woodstock*, III.i.120), 'Nay, let them follow' (*Coriolanus*, I.i.248); 'I make no doubt, sir' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.149), 'Where have you lurk'd, that you make doubt of it?' (*Coriolanus*, V.iv.46); 'some of your brethren' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.22), 'Some certain of your brethren' (*Coriolanus*, II.iii.53); 'What a murrain' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.38), 'A murrain on't' (*Coriolanus*, I.v.3), 'I'll lay hold of him myself' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.197), 'Lay hold on him' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.199), 'Therefore lay hold of him' (*Coriolanus*, III.i.211); 'I'll speak but one word more, indeed I will' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.212), 'One word more, one word' (*Coriolanus*, III.i.309); 'Therefore, no more words' (*Woodstock*, V.v.42), 'No more words, we beseech you' (*Coriolanus*, III.i.74); 'Is not his high displeasure present death?' (*Woodstock*, IV.iii.32); 'Of present death' (*Coriolanus*, III.i.211); 'No ear can hear his cries' (*Woodstock*, V.i.4) 'As any ear can hear' (*Coriolanus*, IV.i.54); 'Strong guard and careful to attend the city' (*Woodstock*, I.i.124), 'Attend us through the city' (*Coriolanus*, III.iii.141).

As You Like It

Oh, that I were upon some steepy rock
—*Woodstock*, V.v.12

Oh, that I were transform'd into a mouse,
—*Woodstock*, V.v.12

O that I were a fool!
—*As You Like It*, II.vii.42

I thought no less
—*Woodstock*, I.iii.241
and I thought no less
—*As You Like It*, IV.i.184

I beseech your Grace,
—*Woodstock*, I.iii.151
Yes, I beseech your grace,
—*As You Like It*, I.ii.217

I have a trick in law
Shall make King Richard seize into his hands
The forfeiture of all their goods and lands.
—*Woodstock*, III.i.134-6
Thy lands and all things that thou dost call thine
Worth seizure do we seize into our hands,
—*As You Like It*, III.i.9-10

here comes company.
—*Woodstock*, III.ii.165
for here comes more company.
—*As You Like It*, IV.iii.74

To leave this place,
—*Woodstock*, V.i.119
To leave this place.
—*As You Like It*, I.ii.262

‘the devil himself’ (*Woodstock*, V.i.24-5, *As You Like It*, III.ii.84); ‘such another’ (*Woodstock*, III.ii.199, *As You Like It*, IV.i.40); ‘I confess it’ (*Woodstock*, III.iii.9-10), ‘I do so, I confess it’ (*As You Like It*, IV.iii.165); ‘I will support his arm’ (*Woodstock*, II.ii.214), ‘Support him by the arm’ (*As You Like It*, II.vii.199); ‘Prithee, tell me’ (*Woodstock*, II.iii.88), ‘I prithee, tell me’ (*As You Like It*, III.ii.197), ‘still be near the court’ (*Woodstock*, I.ii.49), ‘So near our public court’ (*As You Like It*, I.iii.43), ‘The dukes will frown’ (*Woodstock*, I.ii.60), ‘Now I do frown’ (*As You Like It*, III.v.15); ‘’tis from heaven I look for recompense’ (*Woodstock*, II.iii.67), ‘But do not look for further recompense’ (*As You Like It*, III.v.97); ‘good faces in masks’ (*Woodstock*, III.i.78), ‘good beards or good faces’ (*As You Like It*, V. Epilogue, 21); ‘keep this festival a year together’ (*Woodstock*, III.i.96) ‘chide a year together’ (*As You Like It*, III.v.64); ‘Come, sirs, we are like to have’ (*Woodstock*, III.i.165); ‘nor none is like to have’ (*As You Like It*, I.ii.18), ‘four quarrels, and like to have fought one’ (*As You Like It*, V.iv.47); ‘You’ve heard of the fantastic suits they wear’ (*Woodstock*, III.ii.37) ‘wear strange suits’ (*As You Like It*, IV.i.34); ‘Cry ye mercy’ (*Woodstock*, III.ii.141), ‘Cry the man mercy’ (*As You Like It Act*, III.v.61); ‘dwells here hard by’ (*Woodstock*, III.iii.51), ‘the tuft of olives here hard by’ (*As You Like It*, III.v.75); ‘They’re damn’d three hundred fathom deep’ (*Woodstock*, III.iii.158); ‘thou didst know how many fathom deep I am’ (*As You*

Like It, IV.i.206); ‘That’s all one’ (*Woodstock*, III.iii.206), ‘But that’s all one’ (*As You Like It*, III.v.133); ‘To steal behind and closely strangle him’ (*Woodstock*, V.i.206), ‘Did steal be-hind him as he lay’ (*As You Like It*, II.i.30).

A Midsummer Night's Dream

That’s all one.

—*Woodstock*, III.iii.206

That’s all one

—*A Midsummer Night’s Dream*, I.ii.49

Therefore, no more words,

—*Woodstock*, V.v.42

No more words;

—*A Midsummer Night’s Dream*, IV.ii.45

[Tresilian is] monstrously translated

—*Woodstock*, I.ii.76)

O monstrous!...Bless thee Bottom, bless thee. Thou art translated.

—*A Midsummer Night’s Dream*, III.i.117-18).

Cry ye mercy, I did not understand your worship’s calling.

—*Woodstock*, III.ii.141

I cry your worships mercy, I beseech your worship’s name.

—*A Midsummer Night’s Dream*, III.i.179-80

‘Good troth’ (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.4, *A Midsummer Night’s Dream*, II.ii.129), ‘Therefore stand close’ (*Woodstock*, V.i.257), ‘Stand close’ (*A Midsummer Night’s Dream*, III.ii.41); ‘By the small light’ (*Woodstock*, I.i.167), ‘by his small light’ (*A Midsummer Night’s Dream*, V.i.253); ‘To eat your hearts out with his false embraces’ (*Woodstock*, I.i.171), ‘Methought a serpent eat my heart away’ (*A Midsummer Night’s Dream*, II.ii.149); ‘I beseech your Grace’ (*Woodstock*, I.iii.151), ‘But I beseech your grace’ (*A Midsummer Night’s Dream*, I.i.62); ‘my queen so sad’ (*Woodstock*, I.iii.205), ‘my queen, in silence sad’ (*A Midsummer Night’s Dream*, IV.i.95); ‘The inly passions boiling in my breast,’ (*Woodstock*, I.iii.221), ‘He bravely broach’d his boiling bloody breast’ (*A Midsummer Night’s Dream*, V.i.147); ‘Speak, speak, what tidings, Cheney?’ (*Woodstock*, I.iii.238), ‘Speak, speak!’ (*A Midsummer Night’s Dream*, V.i.327); ‘May not the lion roar because he’s young?’ (*Woodstock*, II.i.18), ‘Let me play the lion too. I will roar’ (*A Midsummer Night’s Dream*, I.ii.70); ‘and make thee look more grim’ (*Woodstock*, III.i.31), ‘So should a murderer look, so dead, so grim’ (*A Midsummer Night’s Dream*, III.ii.57); ‘They tell thee true, sweet love’ (*Woodstock*, III.i.74), ‘O, once tell true, tell true’ (*A Midsummer Night’s Dream*, III.ii.68); ‘This house of Plashy, brother,/Stands in a sweet and pleasant air’ (*Woodstock*, III.ii.9-10), ‘your tongue’s sweet air’ (*A Midsummer Night’s Dream*, I.i.183); ‘I think he dares not for fouling on his feet’ (*Woodstock*, III.ii.121), ‘He dares not come there’ (*A Midsummer Night’s Dream*, V.i.250); ‘sweet bully!’ (*Woodstock*, IV.i.193), ‘O sweet bully Bottom!’ (*A Midsummer Night’s Dream*, IV.ii.19).

Timon of Athens

Would all were well

—*Woodstock*, IV.iii.129

would all were well

—*Timon of Athens*, II.ii.209

What are thou? Speak!

—*Woodstock*, V.i.137

What art thou there? Speak!

—*Timon of Athens*, IV.iii.49

And more than that,

—*Woodstock*, I.iii.98

and more than that

—*Timon of Athens*, IV.iii.58

They tell thee true,

—*Woodstock*, III.i.73

I'll tell you true.

—*Timon of Athens*, I.ii.217

You tell me true.

—*Timon of Athens*, II.ii.154

But tell me true

—*Timon of Athens*, IV.iii.506

I shall never see these brothers more,

—*Woodstock*, III.ii.105

I'll never see thee more

—*Timon of Athens*, IV.iii.171

but one word more,

—*Woodstock*, IV.II.212

Not one word more

—*Timon of Athens*, IV.ii.28

Cheney: It seems, my lord, some country gentlemen,

To show their dear affection to your Grace,

Proffer their sports this night to make you merry.

Their drums have call'd for entrance twice already. ...

Woodstock: Prepare a banquet: call for lights and music.

They come in love, and we'll accept it so.

Some sports does well, we're all too full of woe.

[*Re-enter Cheney*]

Cheney: They're come, my lord.

Woodstock: They all are welcome, *Cheney*. Set me a chair,

We will behold their sports in spite of care.

[*A flourish of cornets, then a great shout and winding of horns.*

Enter Cynthia]

—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.97-21

Sound tucket [within]

Timon: What means that trump?

[Enter Servant]

How now?

Servant: Please you, my lord, there are certain ladies most desirous of admittance.

Timon: Ladies! what are their wills?

Servant: There comes with them a forerunner, my lord, which bears that office to signify their pleasures.

Timon: I pray, let them be admitted. *[Enter Cupid]* ...

They're welcome all, let 'em have kind admittance.

Music, make their welcome.

—*Timon of Athens*, I.ii.114-129

'thy flatterers' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.143, *Timon of Athens*, IV. iii.206, IV.iii.318-19); 'plain dealing' (*Woodstock*, I.i.103, I.iii.104), 'Not so well as plain-dealing' (*Timon of Athens*, I.i.211); 'I fear me' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.162, *Timon of Athens*, I.ii.241); 'I'll be an arrant thief' (*Woodstock*, I.ii.96), 'the moon's an arrant thief' (*Timon of Athens*, IV.iii.437), 'This health will not go round this week' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.16), 'and let the health go round' (*Timon of Athens*, I.ii.53), 'And mend what is amiss' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.189), 'What is amiss plague and infection mend' (*Timon of Athens*, V.i.221); 'We love you well, think so' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.214), 'Look you, I love you well' (*Timon of Athens*, V.i. 100); 'Thanks, dearest lord' (*Woodstock*, II.i.8), 'My dearest lord' (*Timon of Athens*, IV.ii.42); 'My jewels and my plate' (*Woodstock*, II.iii.22), 'money, plate, jewels' (*Timon of Athens*, III.ii.21); 'To furnish out which feast I daily spend/Thirty fat oxen' (*Woodstock*, III.i.87), 'There is not so much left to furnish out/A moderate table' (*Timon of Athens*, III.iv.113); 'Within there, ho!' (*Woodstock*, III.i. 110, V.i.250), 'Within there!' (*Timon of Athens*, II.ii.185); 'Most just, my liege' (*Woodstock*, IV.i.164), 'tis most just' (*Timon of Athens*, III.v.55); 'dull and heavy all this day' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.5), 'fashion'd for the journey, dull and heavy' (*Timon of Athens*, II.ii.219); 'Stop his mouth,' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.210), 'hardly stop the mouth' (*Timon of Athens*, II.ii.147); 'The time serves well' (*Woodstock*, V.i. 1), 'That time serves still' (*Timon of Athens*, I.i.258).

The Taming of the Shrew

For I will buckler ye against them all.

—*Woodstock*, II.i.7

I'll buckler thee against a million.

—*Taming of the Shrew*, III.ii.239

Thou shalt not lose by't,

—*Woodstock*, III.ii.138

thou shalt not lose by it.

—*Taming of the Shrew*, Induction, ii.99

Wrong not yourself with sorrow, gentle queen,

—*Woodstock*, II.iii.27

Good sister, wrong me not, nor wrong yourself,

—*Taming of the Shrew*, II. i.1

I must tell them plain,

—*Woodstock*, III.ii.113-14

why then I'll tell her plain,

—*Taming of the Shrew*, II.i.70

Thyself and I and all are now undone.
—*Woodstock*, I.ii.5

we are all undone.
—*Taming of the Shrew*, V.i.110

Therefore, list to me,
—*Woodstock*, I.iii.260

Sir, list to me,
—*Taming of the Shrew*, II.i.363

let him come
—*Woodstock*, III.ii.118

let him come
—*Taming of the Shrew*, Induction, 14

I'll lay hold of him myself...Lay hold on him,
—*Woodstock*, III.iii.197, 199

Lay hold on him,
—*Taming of the Shrew*, V.i.87

That's all one.
—*Woodstock*, III.iii.206

Why, that's all one.
—*Taming of the Shrew*, III.ii.81

I doubt it not.
—*Woodstock*, III.iii.235

I doubt it not, sir;
—*Taming of the Shrew*, II.i.75

Right happily met, my lord Tresilian,
—*Woodstock*, IV.iii.94

Signior Baptista, you are happily met.
—*Taming of the Shrew*, IV.iv.19

Take it up gently, lay him in his bed;
—*Woodstock*, V.i.245

Take him up gently and to bed with him;
—*Taming of the Shrew*, Prologue, I.72

Woodstock: ...What are they, Cheney?

Cheney: It seems, my lord, some country gentlemen,
To show their dear affection to your Grace,
Proffer their sports this night to make you merry.
Their drums have call'd for entrance twice already.

Woodstock: Are they so near? I prithee, let them enter.
Tell them we do embrace their loves most kindly.
Give order through the house that all observe them.

—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.85-92

Lord: How now! who is it?

Servant: An't please your honour, players.

That offer service to your lordship.

Lord: Bid them come near. [*Enter Players*]

Now, fellows, you are welcome.

Players: We thank your honour.

Lord: Well, you are come to me in a happy time; ...

Go, sirrah, take them to the buttery,

And give them friendly welcome every one:

Let them want nothing that my house affords.

—*The Taming of the Shrew, Induction.i.77-104*

‘his virtuous deeds’ (*Woodstock*, II.i.93, *Taming of the Shrew*, I.i.16), ‘I warrant ye’ (*Woodstock*, III.i.148, *Taming of the Shrew*, I.ii. 170); ‘resolve me’ (*Woodstock*, III.i.58, *Taming of the Shrew*, IV.ii.7); ‘We are beset...with,’ (*Woodstock*, III.ii.17), ‘we are beset with’ (*Taming of the Shrew*, III.ii.236); ‘the false slave’ (*Woodstock*, I.ii.11), ‘richly furnished’ (*Woodstock*, III.i.85, *Taming of the Shrew*, II.i.347, *Taming of the Shrew*, I.ii.170); ‘thou false deluding slave’ (*Taming of the Shrew*, IV.iii.31); ‘Nor shall the world report’ (*Woodstock*, II.ii.161), ‘Why does the world report...’ (*Taming of the Shrew*, II.i. 252); ‘Thirty fat oxen’ (*Woodstock*, III.ii.30), ‘Six-score fat oxen’ (*Taming of the Shrew*, II.i.358); ‘Till by degrees we reach the altitude’ (*Woodstock*, I.i.179-80), ‘That by degrees we mean to look into’ (*Taming of the Shrew*, III.ii.143); ‘You must observe and fashion to the time’ (*Woodstock*, I.ii.37), ‘According to the fashion and the time’ (*Taming of the Shrew*, IV.iii.95); ‘Tresilian, now bethink thee’ (*Woodstock*, I.ii.54), ‘O noble lord, bethink thee of thy birth,’ (*Taming of the Shrew*, Induction, II.30); ‘The dukes will frown’ (*Woodstock*, I.ii. 60), ‘thy father will not frown’ (*Taming of the Shrew*, V.i.138); ‘We love you well’ (*Woodstock*, I.iii.214), ‘I know you well and love you well’ (*Taming of the Shrew*, I.i.53); ‘That order may be ta’en to stay the commons’ (*Woodstock*, I.iii.243), ‘Therefore this order hath Baptista ta’en’ (*Taming of the Shrew*, I.ii.126); ‘your golden rich habiliments’ (*Woodstock*, II.ii.34), ‘these honest mean habiliments’ (*Taming of the Shrew*, IV.iii.170); ‘feast and revel in’ (*Woodstock*, II.iii.101), ‘Go to the feast, revel and domineer’ (*Taming of the Shrew*, III.ii.224); ‘we are like to have’ (*Woodstock*, III.i.165), ‘she’s like to have’ (*Taming of the Shrew*, IV.iii.93), ‘You are like to have’ (*Taming of the Shrew*, IV.iv.61); ‘We all are struck, but most not strike again’ (*Woodstock*, III.ii.114), ‘I swear I’ll cuff you, if you strike again’ (*Taming of the Shrew*, II.i.220); ‘Prithee, fellow, stay and take my horse’ (*Woodstock*, III.ii.131), ‘To hold my stirrup nor to take my horse’ (*Taming of the Shrew*, IV.i.121); ‘what’s he that talks so?’ (*Woodstock*, III.iii.50), ‘What’s he that knocks...?’ (*Taming of the Shrew*, V.i.16); ‘but first let us look there be no pitchers with ears’ (*Woodstock*, III.iii.144), ‘Pitchers have ears’ (*Taming of the Shrew*, IV.iv.52); ‘send unto the King of France’ (*Woodstock*, IV.i.112), ‘each one send unto his wife,’ (*Taming of the Shrew*, V.ii.66); ‘Some man commend me to my virtuous wife’ (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.213), ‘To this most patient, sweet and virtuous wife’ (*Taming of the Shrew*, III.ii.195); ‘present death’ (*Woodstock*, IV. iii.32, *Taming of the Shrew*, IV.iii.14); ‘All careless of his state’ (*Woodstock*, IV. iii.110), ‘careless of your life’ (*Taming of the Shrew*, IV.ii.79); ‘Come, Nimble, ’tis no time to use delay’ (*Woodstock*, V.v.14), ‘Sirrah, come hither; ’tis no time to jest’ (*Taming of the Shrew*, I.i.226).

The Merchant of Venice

The doors are all made fast,

—*Woodstock*, V.i.111

I will make fast the doors,

—*Merchant of Venice*, II.vi.49

But in a word,

—*Woodstock*, I.ii.13

And in a word,

—*Merchant of Venice*, I.i.35

in a word,

—*Merchant of Venice*, III.ii.99

I shall never see these brothers more.

—*Woodstock*, III.ii.105

I shall never see my gold again.

—*Merchant of Venice*, III.i.110

'Tis the wisest course, my lord, and I'll go put off mine armor that I may run lustily too.

—*Woodstock*, V.iii.42-3

I will run, fiend; my heels are at your commandment, I will run.

—*The Merchant of Venice*, II.ii.31-2

'A poor man's son' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.68, *Merchant of Venice*, II.ii.51); 'the devil himself' (*Woodstock*, V.i.24-5, *Merchant of Venice*, III.i.78); 'such a day' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.48, *Merchant of Venice*, I.iii.127, 146); 'Alack the day' (*Woodstock*, I.i.122, *Merchant of Venice*, II.ii.70); 'Sound music there' (*Woodstock*, V.i.51), 'Let music sound' (*Merchant of Venice*, III.ii.43); 'Janus-like' (*Woodstock*, I.ii.64), 'Now, by two-headed Janus' (*Merchant of Venice*, I.i.50); 'All England cry with joy, "God Bless the Queen!"' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.20), 'To cry good joy. Good joy, my lord and lady!' (*Merchant of Venice*, III.ii.188); 'These cuts the columns that should prop thy house' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.124), 'You take my house when you do take the prop/That doth sustain my house' (*Merchant of Venice*, IV.i.375-6); 'Edmund of Langley...Doth crave admittance to your royal presence...go, admit him' (*Woodstock*, II.i.119-23); 'A young and learned doctor...attendeth here...To know your answer, whether you'll admit him' (*Merchant of Venice*, IV.i.146); 'And this news come abroad' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.188), 'To come abroad with him at his request' (*Merchant of Venice*, III.iii.10); 'bid them to dinner afterwards' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.199-200), 'Go in, sirrah; bid them prepare for dinner' (*Merchant of Venice*, III.v.46-47), 'then bid them prepare dinner' (*Merchant of Venice*, III.v.50); 'Your Grace affords good pennyworths, sure' (*Woodstock*, II.iii.65), 'I have a poor pennyworth in the English' (*Merchant of Venice*, I.ii.71); 'I tell ye, gallants, I will not lose a hair' (*Woodstock*, III.i.33), 'Before a friend...Shall lose a hair' (*Merchant of Venice*, III.ii.302); 'their wisdoms took great pains' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.191), 'Your grace hath ta'en great pains' (*Merchant of Venice*, IV.i.7); '[he] dwells here hard by' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.51), 'He attendeth here hard by' (*Merchant of Venice*, IV.i.145); 'I'd make shift for one' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.81), 'I shall make shift' (*Merchant of Venice*, I.ii.90); 'The choughs with much ado' (*Woodstock*, IV.i.24), 'I have much ado' (*Merchant of Venice*, I.i.7); 'Good troth, my lord, I have no mind to ride [tonight]' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.4), 'I have no mind of feasting forth tonight' (*Merchant of Venice*, II.v.37); 'King Richard's wild behavior' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.73), 'thy wild behavior' (*Merchant of Venice*, II.ii.187), 'We shall have a masque tonight, my lord' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.84), 'Will you prepare you for this masque tonight?' (*Merchant of Venice*, II.iv.22); 'Give order through the house that...' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.92), 'Give order to my servants that...' (*Merchant of Venice*, V.i.119); 'fear and dread' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.110), 'dread and fear' (*Merchant of Venice*, IV.i.192), 'But we'll do what we can to bid you welcome' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.132),

‘Have power to bid you welcome’ (*Merchant of Venice*, III.ii.222); ‘Some man commend me to my virtuous wife’ (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.213), ‘Commend me to your honorable wife’ (*Merchant of Venice*, IV.i.273), ‘Our proclamations soon shall find him forth’ (*Woodstock*, V.vi.13), ‘To find the other forth’ (*Merchant of Venice*, I.i.143).

All’s Well That Ends Well

They tell thee true,

—*Woodstock*, III.i.73

come, tell me true...

—*All’s Well That Ends Well*, I.iii.175

Wherefore? tell true.

—*All’s Well That Ends Well*, I.iii.219

I will tell true.

—*All’s Well That Ends Well*, IV.iii.161

Tell me, sirrah, but tell me true, I charge you

—*All’s Well That Ends Well*, V.iii.254

neighbors, there’s no remedy.

—*Woodstock*, III.iii.105

There is no remedy, sir,

—*All’s Well That Ends Well*, IV.iii.303

I’ll put in bail, and answer to the law.

—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.180

I’ll put in bail, my liege.

—*All’s Well That Ends Well*, V.iii.285

when the jury once cries ‘Guilty!’ could pronounce ‘Lord have mercy’ on thee,

—*Woodstock*, I.ii.31-2

hasten thy trial; which if—Lord have mercy on thee

—*All’s Well That Ends Well*, II.iii.212-13

I’ll nothing say

—*Woodstock*, V.i.210

Sir, I can nothing say,

—*All’s Well That Ends Well*, II.v.72

And first, my lords, because your age is such

As pity ’twere ye should be further press’d

—*Woodstock*, II.ii.125-6

I’ll have no more pity of his age

—*All’s Well That Ends Well*, II.iii.240

‘...gracious sovereign’ (*Woodstock*, II.ii.77), ‘My gracious sovereign’ (*All’s Well that Ends Well*, V.iii.88), ‘Gracious sovereign’ (*All’s Well that Ends Well*, V.iii.128); ‘Pox on’t’ (*Woodstock*, II.ii.180), ‘A pox on’t’ (*All’s Well That Ends Well*, III.iii.46); ‘...such a day shall be fair’ (*Woodstock*, III.ii.48), ‘By such a day and hour’ (*All’s Well That Ends Well*, I.iii.248); ‘Now, sir, your business’ (*Woodstock*, III.ii.186), ‘Now, fair one, does your business follow us?’ (*All’s Well That Ends Well*, II.i.99); ‘He could

not have pick'd out such another' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.199), 'may pick a thousand sallets ere we light on such another herb' (*All's Well That Ends Well*, IV.v.14-15); 'The court's too fine for me' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.218), '...thou art too fine' (*All's Well That Ends Well*, V.iii.268); 'Whilst we this night at Plashy suddenly/Surprise plain Woodstock' (*Woodstock*, IV.i.234-35), 'I...will suddenly surprise him' (*All's Well That Ends Well*, III.vi.22-23); 'On with thy cloak and mask! To horse, to horse' (*1 Richard II*, IV.ii.3), 'I pray you, stay not, but in haste to horse' (*All's Well That Ends Well*, II.v.87 'Whate'er falls more. We must to horse again' (*All's Well That Ends Well*, V.i.37); 'I wish his Grace all good, high heaven can tell' (*Woodstock*, IV. ii. 142), 'Here on my knee, before high heaven and you' (*All's Well That Ends Well* I.iii.19); 'You're still deceiv'd, my lord, the king's not here' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.196), 'The king's not here' (*All's Well That Ends Well*, V.i.22), 'I'll speak but one word more, indeed I will' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.212), 'Not one word more' (*All's Well That Ends Well*, V.iii.38); 'Stay, thou blessed spirit' (*Woodstock*, V.i.103), 'Methinks in thee some blessed spirit doth speak' (*All's Well That Ends Well*, II.i.175); 'If aught thou know'st to prejudice my life' (*Woodstock*, V.i. 152), 'for aught I know' (*All's Well That Ends Well*, V.iii.280).

Antony and Cleopatra

Ye have done ill, then.

—*Woodstock*, I. iii.173

I have done ill;

—*Antony and Cleopatra*, IV.vi.17

They tell thee true,

—*Woodstock*, III.i.73

I tell you true

—*Antony and Cleopatra*, IV.vi.25

go, admit him.

—*Woodstock*, II.i.122

Admit him, sir.

—*Antony and Cleopatra*, III.xiii.40

it is our present pleasure

—*Woodstock*, II.ii.209

their present pleasure,

—*Antony and Cleopatra*, I.ii.32

the present pleasure,

—*Antony and Cleopatra*, I.ii.124

Come, have you done yet?

—*Woodstock*, III.iii.107

Have you done yet?

—*Antony and Cleopatra*, III.xiii.153

Oh, that I were upon some steepy rock
—*Woodstock*, V.v.12

Oh, that I were transform'd into a mouse,
—*Woodstock*, V.v.12

O, that I were
Upon the hill of Basan
—*Antony and Cleopatra*, III.xiii.126-7

What think'st thou, Cheney,
—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.75

Now, Iras, what think'st thou?
—*Antony and Cleopatra*, V.ii.208

And willingly endure the stroke of death.
—*Woodstock*, V.i.177

The stroke of death is as a lover's pinch
—*Antony and Cleopatra*, V.ii.295

'He could not have pick'd out such another' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.199), 'her spirit in such another' (*Antony and Cleopatra*, II.ii.62), 'choked with such another' (*Antony and Cleopatra*, I.v.68), 'O, such another sleep, that I might see/But such another man' (*Antony and Cleopatra*, V.ii.76-77); 'follow him close' (*Woodstock*, IV.i.45-6), 'Follow me close' (*Antony and Cleopatra*, IV.iv.34); 'Till by degrees' (*Woodstock*, I.i.179-80, *Antony and Cleopatra*, III.xi.163); 'the righteous powers will quit you' (*Woodstock*, II.iii.68), 'And say, "God quit you!"' (*Antony and Cleopatra*, III.xiii.124); 'Within there, ho!' (*Woodstock*, III.i.110, V.i.250), 'Some wine, within there, and our viands!' (*Antony and Cleopatra*, III.xi.7); 'Oh, villain, thou wilt hang in chains for this' (*Woodstock*, III.i.117), 'And hang me up in chains' (*Antony and Cleopatra*, V.ii.62); 'See ye note well such men's ability' (*Woodstock*, III.i.126) 'a lower place, note well' (*Antony and Cleopatra*, III.i.12); 'I'll give thee a tester for thy pains' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.138), 'Make thine own edict for thy pains' (*Antony and Cleopatra*, III.xii.32); 'Come, fellow Fleming' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.30, 'Come good fellow' (*Antony and Cleopatra*, IV.iv.4), 'and so convey him out' (*Woodstock*, IV.i.88), 'convey my shame out' (*Antony and Cleopatra*, III.xi.52); 'That keeps a court of love and pity here' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.115), 'Each heart in Rome does love and pity you' (*Antony and Cleopatra*, III.vi.92); 'I fear me,' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.162, *Antony and Cleopatra*, II.vii.32); 'they shall not ransom lives' (*Woodstock*, IV.iii.79), 'men did ransom lives' (*Antony and Cleopatra*, III.xiii.179); 'The time serves well' (*Woodstock*, V.i.1), 'Every time/Serves for the matter that is then born in't' (*Antony and Cleopatra*, II.ii.10); 'the devil himself' (*Woodstock*, V.i.24-5, *Antony and Cleopatra*, V.ii.273); 'the best advantage for ye' (*Woodstock*, V.i.28), 'And hold our best advantage' (*Antony and Cleopatra*, IV.xi.4); 'Therefore stand close' (*Woodstock*, V.i.257), 'Stand close, and list him' (*Antony and Cleopatra*, IV.ix.6); 'We shall be all hoisted and we tarry here' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.47-8), 'Shall they hoist me up' (*Antony and Cleopatra*, V.ii.55).

Romeo and Juliet

How now, what noise is this?

—*Woodstock*, I.iii.235

What noise is this?

—*Romeo and Juliet*, I.i.75

I'll give thee a tester for thy pains.

—*Woodstock*, III.ii.138

Here is for thy pains.

—*Romeo and Juliet*, II.iv.182

Cry ye mercy,

—*Woodstock*, III.ii.141

O, I cry you mercy;

—*Romeo and Juliet*, IV.v.139

to quench the fire

—*Woodstock*, III.ii.218

quench the fire

—*Romeo and Juliet*, I.i.84

And quench the fire,

—*Romeo and Juliet*, I.v.28

I'll lay hold of him myself.

—*Woodstock*, III.iii.197

lay hold of her

—*Romeo and Juliet*, I.v.116

I doubt it not.

—*Woodstock*, III.iii.235

I doubt it not.

—*Romeo and Juliet*, III.iv.1,

I doubt it not.

—*Romeo and Juliet*, III.v.52

follow him close

—*Woodstock*, IV.i.45-6

Follow me close,

—*Romeo and Juliet*, III.i.37

Dry up thy tears.

—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.48

Dry up your tears,

—*Romeo and Juliet*, IV.v.79

Right happily met, my lord Tresilian.

—*Woodstock*, IV.iii.94

Happily met, my lady and my wife!

—*Romeo and Juliet*, IV.i.18

Oh, that I were upon some steepy rock
—*Woodstock*, V.v.12
Oh, that I were transform'd into a mouse,
—*Woodstock*, V.v.12
O, that I were a glove upon that hand
—*Romeo and Juliet*, II.ii.24

'by my fault' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.126, *Romeo and Juliet*, V. iii.267), 'Alack the day' (*Woodstock*, I.i.122, *Romeo and Juliet*, III.ii.38, IV.v.23, IV.v.24); 'Out, alas' (*Woodstock*, III.198, *Romeo and Juliet*, IV.5.25); 'by the rood' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.34, *Romeo and Juliet*, I.iii.36); 'Stir, stir, good fellows, each man to his task' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.124), 'Come, stir, stir, stir! the second cock hath crow'd' (*Romeo and Juliet*, IV.iv.3); 'Come, come, a hall, and music there!' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.153), 'A hall, a hall! give room! and foot it, girls' (*Romeo and Juliet*, I.v.26); 'Homely and plain: both free from pride and envy' (*Woodstock*, I.i.110), 'Be plain, good son, and homely in thy drift' (*Romeo and Juliet*, II.iii.55); 'I swear afore my God' (*Woodstock*, I.i.129), 'Now, afore God, I am so vexed' (*Romeo and Juliet*, II.iv.161); 'so many serpents lurk in the grass' (*Woodstock*, I.i.143), 'or bid me lurk/Where serpents are' (*Romeo and Juliet*, IV.i. 79-80); 'we have so wrought/With kingly Richard' (*Woodstock*, I.ii.23-4), 'we have wrought/So worthy a gentleman' (*Romeo and Juliet*, III.v.144); 'Upon this back' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.85), 'upon thy back' *Romeo and Juliet*, III.iii.3, V.i.71); 'Their heads cut off, the people's satisfied' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.256), 'I will cut off their heads' (*Romeo and Juliet*, I.i.23); 'the king's rebellious enemies' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.33), 'Rebellious subjects, enemies to peace,' (*Romeo and Juliet*, I.i.81); 'We'll fall beneath his feet and bend our knees' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.17), 'knees humbly bow'd' (*Romeo and Juliet*, III.i.156), 'I beseech you on my knees,' (*Romeo and Juliet*, III.v.168); 'A heavy burden has thou ta'en from me' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.105), 'Under love's heavy burden do I sink' (*Romeo and Juliet*, I.iv.22); 'Appoint the sea his times to ebb and flow' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.154), 'Do ebb and flow with tears' (*Romeo and Juliet*, III.v.133), 'I meet sad hours and wake when others sleep' (*Woodstock*, II.iii.16), 'Ay me, sad hours seem long' (*Romeo and Juliet*, I. i.162); 'And would ye have them speak ill of nothing?' (*Woodstock*, III.i.143), 'Shall I speak ill of him that is my husband?' (*Romeo and Juliet*, III.ii.97); 'what's he that talks so?' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.50), 'What's he that now is going out of door?' (*Romeo and Juliet*, V.i.130), 'What's he that follows there...?' (*Romeo and Juliet*, V.i.132); 'three hundred fathom deep' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.158), 'five-fath-om deep' (*Romeo and Juliet*, I.iv.85); 'Is not his high displeasure present death?' (*Woodstock*, IV.iii.32), 'Your high displeasure,' (*Romeo and Juliet*, III.i.155), 'Whose sale is present death in Mantua' (*Romeo and Juliet*, V.i.51); 'her last fare-well' (*Woodstock*, IV.iii.104), 'this last fare-well' (*Romeo and Juliet*, III.ii.143); 'even here begins our woe' (*Woodstock*, IV.iii.142), 'This but begins the woe' (*Romeo and Juliet*, III.i.120); 'tis no time to use delay' (*Woodstock*, V.v.14), 'tis no time to play now' (*Romeo and Juliet*, IV.v.109).

Cymbeline

Thou royal issue of King Edward's loins.
—*Woodstock*, V.i .63
They are the issue of your loins, my liege,
—*Cymbeline*, V.v.330

And we may steal from hence.
—*Woodstock*, Vv.20
How we may steal from hence,
—*Cymbeline*, III.ii.62

Thyself and I and all are now undone...
—*Woodstock*, I.ii.5

we can be but undone.
—*Woodstock*, III.iii.102

We are all undone.
—*Cymbeline*, IV.ii.123

Alack, good man,
—*Woodstock*, V.iii.6
alack, good man!
—*Cymbeline*, I.i.18

Your lordship's pleasure?
—*Woodstock*, III.i.111
What's your lordship's pleasure?
—*Cymbeline*, II.iii.79

And my sad conscience bids the contrary
—*Woodstock*, V.i.38
My conscience bids me ask
—*Cymbeline*, I.v.7

'Sfoot, he forewarn'd us, and will break out himself.
—*Woodstock*, I.iii.114
he...(As it is like him) might break out, and swear
—*Cymbeline*, IV.ii.140

'Why so I say' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.155), 'Why, so I say' (*Cymbeline*, II.ii.31); 'a due debt' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.65), 'Is now due debt,' (*Cymbeline*, IV.ii.233); 'mine ears have heard' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.180) 'Mine ears, that heard,' (*Cymbeline*, V.v.64); 'with humble thanks' (*Woodstock*, IV.i.185), 'My humble thanks' (*Cymbeline*, I.vi.180); 'Some fine fool' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.126) 'Thou art some fool' (*Cymbeline*, IV.ii.85); 'Let's hie to court, you all your wishes have' (*Woodstock*, I.i.222), 'Your valiant Britons have their wishes in it' (*Cymbeline*, III.v.20); 'The dukes will frown' (*Woodstock*, I.ii.60), 'the frown o' th' great' (*Cymbeline*, IV.ii.264); 'But in a word' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.13), 'In a word' (*Cymbeline*, III.v.82); 'I beseech your Grace' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.151), 'But I beseech your grace' (*Cymbeline*, V.vi.6); 'We had a father that once call'd ye brother' (*Woodstock*, II.i.132); 'You call'd me brother' (*Cymbeline*, V.v.376); 'bend our knees' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.17), 'Bow your knees' (*Cymbeline*, V.v.9), 'There, let him take it, shiver'd, crack'd and broke' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.164), 'I would have broke mine eye-strings; crack'd them' (*Cymbeline*, I.iii.17); 'But my dear husband' (*Woodstock*, II.iii.6), 'Of thy dear husband' (*Cymbeline*, II.i.61); 'My jewels and my plate' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.22), 'tis plate of rare device, and jewels' (*Cymbeline*, I.vi.189); 'the righteous powers will quit you' (*Woodstock*, II.iii.68), 'you shall now be quit' (*Cymbeline*, V.iv.166), 'good faces in masks' (*Woodstock*, III.i.79), 'faces fit for masks' (*Cymbeline*, V.iii.21); 'To match our bounty, state, and royalty' (*Woodstock*, III.i.91) 'Fitting my bounty and thy state' (*Cymbeline*, V.v.98); 'I pray let me follow the fashion a little' (*Woodstock*, III.i.120), 'Pray, let us follow 'em' (*Cymbeline*, I.iv.171); 'Crosby and Fleming, pray be diligent' (*Woodstock*, III.i.149); 'be a diligent follower,' (*Cymbeline*, III.v.120) 'He comes...to see your Grace' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.117); 'I cross'd the seas.../ To see your grace' (*Cymbeline*, I.vi.203); 'I prithee, give him satisfaction' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.124); 'Whoreson dog! I give him satisfaction?' (*Cymbeline*, II.i.14) 'He could not have pick'd out such another' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.199); 'Ere such another Julius' (*Cymbeline*, III.i.12), 'Find such another master' (*Cymbeline*, IV.ii.373); 'Come, fellow Fleming,' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.30), 'Come, fellow, be thou

honest' (*Cymbeline*, III.iv.64); 'Good troth, my lord' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.4), 'Good troth,' (*Cymbeline*, III.vi.47); 'Yield thee, false traitor' (*Woodstock*, V.iv. 14), 'Yield thee, thief' (*Cymbeline*, IV.ii.75).

The Comedy of Errors

Do ye prate, sir? Take that and that! (*Strikes him*)

—*Woodstock*, V.i.227

Think'st thou I jest? Hold, take thou that, and that. (*Beats Dromio*)

—*The Comedy of Errors*, II.i.23

I doubt it not,

—*Woodstock*, III.iii.235

I doubt it not.

—*The Comedy of Errors*, IV.i. 84

Pray God it prove so,

—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.18

If it prove so,

—*The Comedy of Errors*, I.ii.103

God, for thy mercy!

—*Woodstock*, I.ii.9

God, for thy mercy!

—*The Comedy of Errors*, IV.iv.144

and bear him hence!

—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.197

Go bear him hence.

—*The Comedy of Errors*, IV.iv.130

that we may bear him hence.

—*The Comedy of Errors*, V.i.158

So help me heaven,

—*Woodstock*, V.i.207

so help me Heaven!

—*The Comedy of Errors*, V.i.268

'Sblood, I am vex'd, Tresilian, mad me not!' (*Woodstock*, I.ii.4), 'Out on thee, villain! wherefore dost thou mad me?' (*Comedy of Errors*, IV.iv.126); 'look to that' (*Woodstock*, I.ii.41), 'we'll look to that anon' (*Comedy of Errors*, V.i.413), 'We'll fall beneath his feet' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.17), 'I will fall prostrate at his feet' (*Comedy of Errors*, V.i.114); 'Gave him in charge' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.69), 'Where is the gold I gave in charge to thee?' (*Comedy of Errors*, I. ii.70), 'Within there, ho!' (*Woodstock*, III.i.109, V.i.250), 'Who talks within there? ho, open the door!' (*Comedy of Errors*, III.i.38); 'A heavy burden has thou ta'en from me' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.105), 'My heavy burden' (*Comedy of Errors*, V.i.403); 'bid them to dinner afterwards' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.199-200); 'go bid the servants spread for dinner' (*Comedy of Errors*, II.ii.187); 'Where did'st thou leave my husband' (*Woodstock*, II.iii.81), 'I will not...leave my husband here' (*Comedy of Errors*, V.i.109); 'feast and revel in' (*Woodstock*, II.iii.101), 'Revel and feast' (*Comedy of Errors*, IV.iv.62); 'They tell thee true, sweet love' (*Woodstock*, III.i.73); 'Mistress, upon my life, I tell you true' (*Comedy of Errors*, V.i.180); 'To fetch in money' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.35), 'fetch your money' (*Comedy of Errors*, IV.i.54); 'He comes from the King, he says, to see your Grace' (*Woodstock*,

III.ii.117), 'As sure, my liege, as I do see your grace' (*Comedy of Errors*, V.i.280); 'here comes company' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.165), 'More company!' (*Comedy of Errors*, IV.iv. 107); 'In sooth, I saw no creature, sir' (*Woodstock*, III.ii. 168), 'Let no man enter' (*Woodstock*, III.i.5), 'let no creature enter' (*Comedy of Errors*, II.ii. 210); '[His] Gracious Majesty sent me in haste' (*Woodstock*, III. ii.195), '[the slave] That in such haste I sent' (*Comedy of Errors*, II.i.2); 'Is there a bear broke loose?' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.39), 'My master and his man are both broke loose' (*Comedy of Errors*, V.i.169); 'I'll lay hold of him myself' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.197), 'Lay hold on him' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.199), 'enter and lay hold on him' (*Comedy of Errors*, V.i.91); 'Good rest unto your Grace' (*Woodstock*, V.i.203), 'God give you good rest' (*Comedy of Errors*, IV.iii.33); 'Besides, there's a thousand marks for him that takes him' (*Woodstock*, V.v.27-8), 'Unless a thousand marks be levied,' (*Comedy of Errors*, I.i.21), 'Where is the thousand marks thou hadst of me?' (*Comedy of Errors*, I.ii.81), 'But not a thousand marks between you both' (*Comedy of Errors*, I.ii.84), 'He ask'd me for a thousand marks in gold' (*Comedy of Errors*, II.i.61), 'And charged him with a thousand marks in gold' (*Comedy of Errors*, III.i.8); 'Our proclamations soon shall find him forth' (*Woodstock*, V.vi.13), 'find his fellow forth,' (*Comedy of Errors*, I.ii.37).

Titus Andronicus

Stop's mouth, I say, we'll hear no more!

—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.210

Sirs, stop his mouth, and let him speak no more.

—*Titus Andronicus*, V.i.151

Nay, then I'll stop your mouth.

—*Titus Andronicus*, II.iii.185

Sir, we'll not hear ye, the proof's too plain against ye.

—*Woodstock*, IV.iii.14

Let them not speak a word; the guilt is plain;

—*Titus Andronicus*, II.iii.301

Pray be careful,

—*Woodstock*, I.ii.125, IV.ii.272

and pray be careful all,

—*Titus Andronicus*, IV.iii.21

Thyself and I and all are now undone.

—*Woodstock*, I.ii.5

O gentle Aaron, we are all undone!

—*Titus Andronicus*, IV.ii.55

to stir more mutiny

—*Woodstock*, I.iii.252

To stir a mutiny

—*Titus Andronicus*, IV.i.85

To right her wrongs, or for it spend our blood.

—*Woodstock*, I.iii.270

Come, brother York, we soon shall right all wrong,

—*Woodstock*, I.iii.273

And swear unto my soul to right your wrongs

—*Titus Andronicus*, III.i.278

To join with him and right his heinous wrongs.

—*Titus Andronicus*, V.ii.4

...even by my birth I swear,

My father's tomb, and faith to heaven I owe,

—*Woodstock*, II.i.141-2

For, by my father's reverend tomb, I vow

—*Titus Andronicus*, II.iii.296

My sleeps were troubled with sad dreams last night

—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.6

I have been troubled in my sleep this night,

—*Titus Andronicus*, II.ii.9

Thus they bade me say,

—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.120

for so he bade me say;

—*Titus Andronicus*, IV.II.13

'thy timeless tragedy' (*Woodstock*, V.iv.34) 'this timeless tragedy' (*Titus Andronicus*, II.iii.265); 'With thy dear sight' (*Woodstock*, I.i. 107), 'with this dear sight' (*Titus Andronicus*, III.i.256); 'Good rest unto your Grace' (*Woodstock*, V.i.203), 'Well, God give her good rest' (*Titus Andronicus*, IV.ii.63), 'Shut to the gates' (*Woodstock*, I.i.2), 'The gates shut on me' (*Titus Andronicus*, V.iii.105), 'I'm past all patience' (*Woodstock*, I.i.53), 'These wrongs, unspeakable, past patience' (*Titus Andronicus*, V.iii.126), 'Out, alas' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.198), 'But, out, alas' (*Titus Andronicus*, II.iii.258); 'No, those fearful words shall not be pronounc'd 'gainst thee' (*Woodstock*, I.i.93), 'But let them hear what fearful words I utter' (*Titus Andronicus*, V.ii.168); 'Our word, good uncle, is already pass'd' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.154), 'For you, Prince Bassianus, I have pass'd/My word and promise to the emperor' (*Titus Andronicus*, I.i.478-79); 'In justice of the cause' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.178); 'Defend the justice of my cause' (*Titus Andronicus*, I.i.2); 'Speak, speak, what tidings, Cheney?' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.238), 'Sirrah, what tidings?' (*Titus Andronicus*, IV.iii.79), 'and in dead of night' (*Woodstock*, II.i.135), 'at dead time of the night' (*Titus Andronicus*, II.iii. 99); 'We'll fall beneath his feet and bend our knees' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.17), 'all humbled on your knees,/You shall ask pardon of his majesty' (*Titus Andronicus*, I. i.472-3); 'because your age is such/As pity 'twere ye should be further press'd' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.125-6), 'For pity of mine age' (*Titus Andronicus*, III.i.2); 'Deliver up your staves' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.130), 'then deliver up your pigeons' (*Titus Andronicus*, IV.iii.111); 'What transformation do mine eyes behold' (*Woodstock*, II. ii.143), 'Will not permit mine eyes once to behold' (*Titus Andronicus*, II.iii.218); 'Oh, woe is me' (*Woodstock*, II.iii.79); 'That woe is me to think upon thy woes' (*Titus Andronicus*, III.i.239); 'Sweet queen, resolve me' (*Woodstock*, III.i.58), 'My lord the emperor, resolve me this' (*Titus Andronicus*, V.iii.35), 'But how if we meet with some ignoramus fellows, my lord, that cannot write their minds?' (*Woodstock*, III.i.152-3), 'Write down thy mind, bewray thy meaning so' (*Titus Andronicus*, II.iv.3); 'Good Master Bailey, be pitiful' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.225), 'Be pitiful to my condemned sons' (*Titus Andronicus*, III.i.8); 'This kiss, and part. Farewell!' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.48), 'Let's kiss and part, for we have much to do' (*Titus Andronicus*, III.i.288); 'Is not his high displeasure present death?' (*Woodstock*, IV.iii.32), 'Tis present death I beg' (*Titus Andronicus*, II. iii.173); 'A thousand dangers round enclose our state' (*Woodstock*, IV.iii.131), 'a hand that warded

him/From thousand dangers' (*Titus Andronicus*, III.i.194-5); 'all tears for her are vain oblations' (*Woodstock*, IV.iii.162), 'I pour'd forth tears in vain' (*Titus Andronicus*, II.iii.163).

Pericles

If aught thou know'st,
—*Woodstock*, V.i.152
for aught I know
—*Pericles*, II.V.78

What need you fear...?
—*Woodstock*, III.iii.92
What need we fear?
—*Pericles*, I.iv.77

Wrong not yourself with sorrow, gentle queen,
—*Woodstock*, II.iii.27
Wrong not yourself, then, noble Helicane,
—*Pericles*, II.iv.26

'my royal father' (*Woodstock*, I.i.71, *Pericles*, II.ii.8, II. ii.24); 'man and wife' (*Woodstock*, III.i.155, *Pericles*, I.iv.45, II.v.84), 'Oh, you just gods' (*Woodstock*, V.i.140); 'the most just gods' (*Pericles*, V.i.59); 'three-score sail of ships' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.147), 'A portly sail of ships' (*Pericles*, I.iv. 61); 'your royal presence' (*Woodstock*, II.i.121), 'this royal presence' (*Pericles*, II.iii.49); 'at your Grace's pleasure' (*Woodstock*, IV.i.174), 'I am at your grace's pleasure' (*Pericles*, II.iii.111), 'It is your grace's pleasure to commend' (*Pericles*, II.v.29); 'Prithee, tell me' (*Woodstock*, II.iii.88), 'And I prithee tell me' (*Pericles*, IV.ii.96), 'Prithee, tell me one thing first' (*Pericles*, IV.vi.156), 'And flatly say, such a day shall be fair' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.48), 'As a fair day in summer, wondrous fair' (*Pericles*, II.v.36); 'This peak doth strangely well become the foot' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.196), 'Will very well become a soldier's dance' (*Pericles*, II. iii.95); 'Come, come, a hall, and music there!' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.153), 'The music there!' (*Pericles*, III.ii.91); 'For all my earthly joys with her must die' (*Woodstock*, IV.iii.137), 'That here have murder'd all my earthly joys!' (*Woodstock*, V.iv.32), 'Gripe not at earthly joys' (*Pericles*, I.i.49); 'vain oblations,' (*Woodstock*, IV.iii.163), 'Night-oblations' (*Pericles*, V.iii.69-70); 'we are sure to be hang'd' (*Woodstock*, V.ii.26-7), 'I am sure to be hanged at home' (*Pericles*, I.iii. 2-3).

The Winter's Tale

Here is set down, my princely sovereign,
—*Woodstock*, II.i.95
As it is here set down.
—*Winter's Tale*, III.ii.139

Therefore, list to me.
—*Woodstock*, I.iii.260
Then list to me
—*Winter's Tale*, IV.iv.542

'Your royal presence' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.121, *Winter's Tale*, I.ii. 38); 'Methinks already' (*Woodstock*, I.ii.29, *Winter's Tale*, V.iii.62); 'Prithee, tell me' (*Woodstock*, II.iii.88), 'I prithee tell me' (*Winter's Tale*, I.ii.91) 'my royal father' (*Woodstock*, I.i.71), 'your royal father' (*Winter's Tale*, V.i.125); 'They are no

less' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.60), 'Kings are no less' (*Winter's Tale*, IV. ii.26); 'Out, alas' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.198), 'Out, alas' (*Winter's Tale*, IV.iv.110); 'Forbear, good John of Gaunt' (*Woodstock*, I.i.49), 'Good my lord, forbear' (*Winter's Tale*, V.iii.80); 'your wills be done,' (*Woodstock*, I.i.221), 'Their sacred wills be done!' (*Winter's Tale*, III.iii.6); 'we have so wrought/With kingly Richard' (*Woodstock*, I.ii.23-4), 'Would thus have wrought you' (*Winter's Tale*, V.iii.57); 'King Richard was the cause' (*Woodstock*, II.iii.12), 'Let him that was the cause' (*Winter's Tale*, V.iii.54); 'good faces in masks' (*Woodstock*, III.i.78), 'Masks for faces' (*Winter's Tale*, IV.iv.221); 'Come, sirs, we are like to have' (*Woodstock*, III.i.165), 'thou'rt like to have' (*Winter's Tale*, III.iii.54), 'Your worship had like to have given us one' (*Winter's Tale*, IV.iv.727); 'Thou shalt not lose by't' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.138), 'Fear not thou, man, thou shalt lose nothing here' (*Winter's Tale*, IV.iv.256); 'run behind-hand with me' (*Woodstock*, IV.i. 153), 'Of my behind-hand slackness' (*Winter's Tale*, V.v.151); 'Thus they bade me say' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.120), 'He bade me say so' (*Winter's Tale*, V.i. 146); 'I speak my heart' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.152), 'And speak his very heart' (*Winter's Tale*, IV.iv.563); 'and bear him hence' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.197), 'Bear the boy hence' (*Winter's Tale*, II.i.59); 'We have too much provok'd the powers divine' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.169), 'But thus if pow'rs divine/Behold our human actions' (*Winter's Tale*, III.i.28); 'on that allegiance/Thou ow'st' (*Woodstock*, V.i.150-1), 'On your allegiance' (*Winter's Tale*, II.ii.122), 'If aught thou know'st to prejudice my life' (*Woodstock*, V.i.152), 'If you know aught which does behove my knowledge,' (*Winter's Tale*, I.ii.395); 'But open trial by the sword and lance' (*Woodstock*, V.ii.21), 'A just and open trial' (*Winter's Tale*, II.iii.205); 'The highest God's anointed deputy' (*Woodstock*, V.iii.59), 'anointed kings,' (*Winter's Tale*, I.ii.357-8).

The Tempest

whether he will or no

—*Woodstock*, III.ii.49

Whether you will or no.

—*The Tempest*, III.i.86

but your wills be done,

—*Woodstock*, I.i.221

The wills above be done!

—*The Tempest*, I.i.67

Villains, touch me not!

—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.184

O, touch me not;

—*The Tempest*, V.i.286

I'll speak but one word more, indeed I will.

—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.212

Soft, sir! one word more.

—*The Tempest* I.ii.450

One word more;

—*The Tempest*, I.ii.453

'the devil himself' (*Woodstock*, V.i.24-5, *Tempest*, I.ii. 319); 'such another' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.199, *Tempest*, IV.i.37); 'I fear me' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.162, *Tempest*, V.i.283), 'Oh, good angels, guide me!' (*Woodstock*, V.i.103), 'Now, good angels/Preserve the king,' (*Tempest*, II.i.307); 'The dukes will frown' (*Woodstock*, I.ii.60), 'his Highness' frown' (*Tempest*, V.i.127), 'Gave him in charge' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.69), 'In the same fashion as you gave in charge' (*Tempest*, V.i.8); 'Full ten years' space' (*Woodstock*,

II.ii.158), 'A dozen years; within which space she died' (*Tempest*, I.ii.279); 'we'll have some aid' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.26); 'I have her sovereign aid' (*Tempest*, V.i.142); 'let your bill-men retire till we call them' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.33), 'Do not approach/Till thou dost hear me call' (*Tempest*, IV.i.48-9), 'What a murrain' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.38), 'A murrain on your monster' (*Tempest*, III.ii.80),

Troilus and Cressida

I have business for my lord, sir,

—*Woodstock*, III.ii.132

I have business to my lord, dear queen.

—*Troilus and Cressida*, III.i.58

Please ye, walk in.

—*Woodstock*, III.ii.210

Please you walk in, my lords.

—*Troilus and Cressida*, IV.iii.12

Will you walk in, my lord?

—*Troilus and Cressida*, III.ii.60

This kiss, and part. Farewell!

—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.48

Come, kiss; and let us part.

—*Troilus and Cressida*, IV.iv.97

I will watch him for that,

—*Woodstock*, V.i.218

Nay, I'll watch you for that;

—*Troilus and Cressida*, I.ii.266

They tell thee true,

—*Woodstock*, III.i.73

And tell me, noble Diomed, faith, tell me true,

—*Troilus and Cressida*, IV.i.52

Go, sirrah, take you his horse, lead him to the stable

—*Woodstock*, III.ii.182-3

Go, go, my servant, take thou Troilus' horse

—*Troilus and Cressida*, V.v.1

I'll lay hold of him myself. A rank traitor, Master Bailey!

...Lay hold on him,

—*Woodstock*, III.iii.199, 197

Lay hold upon him,

—*Troilus and Cressida*, V.iii.59

'I fear me' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.162, *Troilus and Cressida*, III.ii.22); 'Oh, you just gods' (*Woodstock*, V.i.140), 'the just gods' (*Troilus and Cressida*, IV.v.132); 'Therefore, no more words' (*Woodstock*, V.v.42), 'No more words, Thersites' (*Troilus and Cressida*, II.i.114); 'ye wenching rascals' (*Woodstock*, IV.i.60), 'the wenching rogues' (*Troilus and Cressida*, V.iv.33); 'Some vein let blood where the corruption lies' (*Woodstock*, I.i.51), 'I'll let his humors blood' (*Troilus and Cressida*, II.iii.212); 'One weary day' (*Woodstock*, I.i.223), 'For many weary months' (*Troilus and Cressida*, III.ii.116), 'But in a word' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.13), 'and, in a word' (*Troilus and Cressida*, V.x.20); 'Upon this back they never

more should come' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.85), 'Upon my back, to defend my belly' (*Troilus and Cressida*, I.ii.260); 'Sfoot, he forewarn'd us, and will break out himself' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.114), 'You will break out' (*Troilus and Cressida*, V.ii.51); 'Here's better men' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.121), 'That we have better men' (*Troilus and Cressida*, I.iii.383); 'What then may we conjecture?' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.223), 'As to prenominate in nice conjecture' (*Troilus and Cressida*, IV.v.250); 'Twould become thee better, i'faith,' (*Woodstock*, III.i.31), 'Twould not become him; his own's better' (*Troilus and Cressida*, I.ii.91); 'And flatly say, such a day shall be fair' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.48), 'If tomorrow be a fair day' (*Troilus and Cressida*, III.iii.295); 'It was a maxim ere I had a beard' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.71), 'Therefore this maxim out of love I teach' (*Troilus and Cressida*, I.ii.292); 'He could not have pick'd out such another, I assure ye' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.199), 'You are such another' (*Troilus and Cressida*, I.ii.271); 'The court's too fine for me' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.218), 'some joy too fine' (*Troilus and Cressida*, III.ii.23); 'What a murrain' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.38), 'a red murrain o' thy jade's tricks!' (*Troilus and Cressida*, II.i.19); 'commend my service to your good lord and master' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.132), 'Fellow, commend my service to her beauty' (*Troilus and Cressida*, V.v.3); 'Good troth' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.4), 'In good troth' (*Troilus and Cressida*, III.i.114); 'That spent their bloods with me' (*Woodstock*, V.i.91), 'Trojan blood/Spent' (*Troilus and Cressida*, II.ii.197-8); 'That they in death this day may perish all' (*Woodstock*, V.iii.18), 'or we perish all,' (*Troilus and Cressida*, V.v.16).

Edward III

Woodstock: Yet fetch me pen and ink, I'll write to him.

—*Woodstock*, V.i.185

King Edward: Give me the pen and paper, I will write.

—*Edward III*, II.i.183

Lapoole: Here's pen and paper, my lord, will't please ye write?

—*Woodstock*, V.i.185, 194

King Edward: Art thou there, Lodwick? Give me ink and paper.

Lodwick: I will, my liege.

—*Edward III*, II.i.48-9

Woodstock: So help me, heaven, I know not what to write,
What style to use, nor how I should begin.
My method is too plain to greet a king.

—*Woodstock*, V.i.207-9

Lodwick: To whom, my lord, shall I direct my style? ...

Write I to a woman? ...

Of what condition or estate she is,

'Twere requisite that I should know, my lord.

—*Edward III*, II.i.79, 95, 99-100

Good Bushy, read the rest.

—*Woodstock*, II.i.94,

Prithee, read on.

—*Woodstock*, II.i.6

Read on, we'll hear it.

—*Woodstock*, II.i.74

Read! let us hear.

—*Edward III*, II.i.140

Read it again.

—*Woodstock*, II.i.105

Read o'er the line again.

—*Edward III*, II.i.149

Read, Lodwick, read.

—*Edward III*, II.i.126

What's next?

—*Woodstock*, II.i.71

What next ensues?

—*Edward III*, II.i.135

His Majesty commends him to your Grace.

—*Woodstock*, III.ii.187

The queen, my lord, commends her to your Grace;

—*Edward III*, IV.ii.37

Art thou there, Nimble?

—*Woodstock*, IV.iii.49

Art thou there, Lodwick?

—*Edward III*, I.ii.50

My man there, ho! Where's Nimble?

—*Woodstock*, I.ii.68

Within there, ho!

—*Woodstock*, III.i.109, V.i.250

Ho, who's within? Bring Villiers to me.

—*Edward III*, IV.i.18

Accursed man!

—*Woodstock*, V.i.41

Accursed man!

—*Edward III*, V.i.214

pray give him leave.

—*Woodstock*, I.i.60

give me leave, I pray,

—*Edward III*, III.v.25

On these conditions, brother, we agree.

—*Woodstock*, I.i.186

To that condition I agree, my lord,

—*Edward III*, IV.i.40

We'll make them weep these wrongs in bloody tears!

—*Woodstock*, I.iii.205-6

all the peers in France

Shall mourners be and weep out bloody tears

—*Edward III*, V.i.168

How now, Bagot, what news?

—*Woodstock*, IV.i.51

how now? what's the news?

—*Edward III*, III.ii.1

How now? What news?

—*Woodstock*, III.ii.115

Lord Percy, welcome! What's the news in England?

—*Edward III*, IV.ii.36

Had all great hands in this conspiracy.

—*Woodstock*, I.i.68

Bear'st thou a part in this conspiracy?

—*Edward III*, I.i.107

The trumpets tell us that King Richard's coming.

—*Woodstock*, II.iii.108

The trumpets sound; the king is now abroad.

—*Edward III*, II.ii.21

Please you ascend your throne,

—*Woodstock*, II.ii.61

Rejoice, my lord; ascend the imperial throne!

—*Edward III*, V.i.176

Reach me that paper, Bushy

—*Woodstock*, II.ii.66

Give me the paper,

—*Edward III*, IV.iii.48

I cannot blame them for it:

—*Woodstock*, III.ii.82

I cannot blame her Grace.

—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.66

I cannot blame the Scots

—*Edward III*, I.ii.44

We do, with humble thanks unto his Majesty,

—*Woodstock*, IV.i.185

I humbly thank your Grace,

—*Edward III*, IV.iii.52

All thanks, love, duty to my princely sovereign.

—*Woodstock*, IV.i.203

All love and duty to my lord the king.

—*Edward III*, II.ii.19

Sir, we'll not hear ye, the proof's too plain against ye.

—*Woodstock*, IV.iii.14

I will not stand to hear thee make reply;

—*Edward III*, II.i.345

Mine ears are stopp'd against your bootless cries!

—*Edward III*, V.i.10

here comes company,
—*Woodstock*, III.ii.165

here comes another
—*Woodstock*, III.iii.196

Here comes Sir Edward Bagot
—*Woodstock*, IV.iii.92

Here comes Sir William Bushy.
—*Woodstock*, IV.iii.103

Here comes King Richard,
—*Woodstock*, IV.iii.134

Here comes her father
—*Edward III*, II.i.293

Here comes his highness,
—*Edward III*, II.ii.22

What tidings, sir?
—*Woodstock*, IV.iii.103

What tidings, messenger?
—*Edward III*, IV.iv.66

Come, sirs, be resolute.
—*Woodstock*, V.i.1

But, sirs, be resolute;
—*Edward III*, I.i.156

Horror of conscience with the King's command
—*Woodstock*, V.i.35

the King's command,
—*Edward III*, V.i.83

Thou royal issue of King Edward's loins,
—*Woodstock*, V.i.63

Yet died and left no issue of their loins.
—*Edward III*, I.i.9

Philip, the younger issue of the king,
—*Edward III*, IV.iv.23

I wish my death might ease my country's grief.
—*Woodstock*, V.i.127

O, would my life might ransom him from death!
—*Edward III*, III.v.56

Nimble, it shall be so.
—*Woodstock*, V.ii.40

It shall be so
—*Edward III*, IV.i.18

Well, well, be it so,
—*Woodstock*, I.iii.132

Then be it so.
—*Edward III*, V.v.103

See it be done, Tresilian
—*Woodstock*, II.i.42
go, soldiers, see it done
—*Edward III*, V.i.38

What moved thee, being his man, to apprehend him?
—*Woodstock*, V.vi.31

What moved thee then to be so obstinate
To contradict our royal queen's desire ?
—*Edward III*, V.1.69-70

If I must die, bear record, righteous heaven
—*Woodstock*, V.i.123
But Heaven I call to record of my vows;
—*Edward III*, I.i.32

let's leave them
—*Woodstock*, II.ii.171
Let's leave him
—*Edward III*, II.ii.38

The time is sick, we must not use delay.
—*Woodstock*, III.ii.98
In great affairs 'tis naught to use delay.
—*Edward III*, I.i.69

My sleeps were troubled with sad dreams last night,
And I am full of fear and heaviness.
—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.6-7
I dream'd tonight of treason, and I fear
—*Edward III*, I.ii.126

My wounds are inward. Inward burns my woe,
—*Woodstock*, IV.iii.178
the hot reflection doth rebound
Against my breast, and burns my heart within.
—*Edward III*, II.i.119-20
For inward passions will not let me speak.
—*Edward III*, V.i.191

Clear us of all supposed crimes of treason,
—*Woodstock*, V.iii.115
clear us of that scandalous crime
—*Edward III*, III.iii.170

What heavy star this day had dominance
To cut off all thy flowering youthful hopes?
—*Woodstock*, V.iv.28-36
What hungry sword hath so bereav'd thy face
And lopp'd a true friend from my loving soul?
—*Edward III*, IV.ix.24-5

Retreat is sounded

—*Woodstock*, V.v.19

Retreat is sounded

—*Edward III*, III.i.132

Hark, hark, the trumpets call the soldiers back:

—*Woodstock*, V.v.18

The dismal charge of trumpets' loud retreat:

—*Edward III*, III.v.58

The trumpets sound

—*Edward III*, II.ii.21

'Leave me alone' (*Woodstock*, II.iii.75-6, *Edward III*, II.ii.37), 'Go, leave me' (*Edward III*, II.ii.107); 'With open mouths' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.46), 'with open mouths' (*Edward III*, IV.v.9); 'They are, my lord' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.40), 'They are, my liege' (*Edward III*, I.ii.92); 'Nay, good my lord' (*Woodstock*, V.i.154), 'Say, good my lord' (*Edward III*, I.ii.62), 'Yet, good my lord' (*Edward III*, III.v.41), 'What else, sir?' (*Woodstock*, III.i.159), 'What else, my son?' (*Edward III*, IV.iii.61); 'a prison for his son' (*Woodstock*, V.i.166), 'a funeral for his son' (*Edward III*, V.i.121); 'my native country' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.41, V.i.121), 'His native country' (*Woodstock*, V.iii.98), 'thy native country' (*Woodstock*, V.iii.96), 'thy native country' (*Edward III*, I.i.2); 'The thought whereof' (*Woodstock*, IV.iii.171), 'The form whereof' (*Edward III*, III.ii.53), 'In sign whereof' (*Edward III*, IV.i.7); 'more than kings' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.43), 'more than kings' (*Edward III*, III.i.130); 'my princely son' (*Woodstock*, V.i.81), 'his princely son' (*Edward III*, IV.v.111); 'Seven warlike sons' (*Woodstock*, V.i.83), 'his warlike son' (*Edward III*, IV.v.100); 'begin the fight' (*Woodstock*, V.iii.126), 'begin the fight' (*Edward III*, III.iii.167); 'we shall yoke their necks' (*Woodstock*, II.i.52), 'yoke their stubborn necks' (*Edward III*, I.i.49); 'away with them' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.123, 125), 'Away with him' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.226-7), 'Away with him' (*Edward III*, IV.v.72); 'To fetch in money' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.36), 'To fetch in booty' (*Edward III*, I.ii.49); 'for we are wrong'd' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.85), 'I am wrong'd' (*Edward III*, II.i.199); 'But be it as it will' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.103), 'Be it on what it will,' (*Edward III*, II.i.226); 'we'll hear no more' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.156), 'I will not stand to hear thee make reply' (*Edward III*, II.i.345); 'He should not so disgrace his dearest friends' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.14), 'So to disgrace his good and virtuous uncles' (*Woodstock*, II.iii.3), 'I hope your highness will not so disgrace me' (*Edward III*, IV.v.73); 'Wrong not yourself' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.27), 'Well may I tempt myself to wrong myself' (*Edward III*, II.i.348), 'Hath wrong'd himself' (*Edward III*, IV.iv.113); 'wrong on wrong' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.251), 'wrong for wrong' (*Edward III*, II.ii.128); 'his sacred state' (*Woodstock*, II.i.34), 'our sacred person' (*Woodstock*, V.iii.58), 'your sacred state and council' (*Woodstock*, V.iii.88), 'your sacred self' (*Edward III*, II.i.256), 'the sacred presence of a king' (*Edward III*, II.i.15); 'let's be wise' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.73), 'if you be wise' (*Edward III*, III.ii.69); 'Now pray you' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.180), 'I pray ye' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.94), 'I pray ye' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.131), 'pray ye forbear [awhile]' (*Richard II*, IV.ii.21); 'I pray you' (*Edward III*, III.iii.158), 'I pray thee' (*Edward III*, V.i.88), 'I pray you' (*Edward III*, III.iii.158); 'My sovereign lord' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.37), 'my sovereign lord' (*Edward III*, II.i.148), 'How is it with our sovereign and his peers?' (*Edward III*, II.ii.2); 'Shut to the gates' (*Woodstock*, I.i.2), 'Shut to the doors' (*Woodstock*, V.i.195), 'Why do you shut your gates against your friends?' (*Edward III*, I.ii.83), 'And will not ope their gates and let us in' (*Edward III*, IV.ii.2); 'Right happily met, my lord Tresilian' (*Woodstock*, IV.iii.94), 'Well met, my masters' (*Edward III*, III.ii.1); 'tis high time begone' (*Woodstock*, I.i.7), 'Away, begone,' (*Edward III*, V.v.125), 'May heaven be bless'd for this prevention' (*Woodstock*, I.ii.8), 'Than thy prevention can be in my rescue' (*Edward III*, II.ii.180); 'Thou first brought'st the tidings' (*Woodstock*, I.i.14), 'What tidings, messenger?' (*Edward III*, IV.iv.66); 'That mischievous potion' (*Woodstock*, I.i.17), 'the bitter potion' (*Edward III*, II.i.405); 'It was a liquid bane dissolv'd in wine' (*Woodstock*, I.i.18), 'That poison shows worst in a golden cup' (*Edward III*, II.i.449); 'Made all France groan under his conquering arm' (*Woodstock*, I.i.39), 'Upon the right hand comes the conquering king' (*Edward III*, III.ii.64), 'His knell, the groaning

cries of dying men' (*Edward III*, V.i.173); 'But heaven forestall'd his diadem on earth' (*Woodstock*, I.i.40), 'To reach at our imperial diadem' (*Edward III*, III.i.59); 'whose diadem he brings/ To crown thee with' (*Edward III*, V.i.182-4); 'A deed so base unto his enemy' (*Woodstock*, I.i.43), 'An evil deed, done by authority' (*Edward III*, II.i.443); 'servile yoke' (*Woodstock*, I. i.56), 'servile grooms' (*Edward III*, V.i.22); 'high spleen' (*Woodstock*, I.i.59), 'full of angry spleen' (*Edward III*, III.i.146), 'youthful spleen' (*Edward III*, I.i. 160); 'Nay, if your rage break to such high extremes' (*Woodstock*, I.i.73), 'puff'd with rage' (*Edward III*, III.i.86); 'If service such as this done to my country' (*Woodstock*, I.i.94), 'my country' (*Edward III*, III.i.42); 'Most true, sweet king. And then your Grace, as you promis'd' (*Woodstock*, IV.i.123), 'We claim the promise that your highness made' (*Edward III*, V.i.14); 'will ye be as good as your word' (*Woodstock*, IV.i.145), 'I see you keep your word' (*Edward III*, V.i.199); 'Ye have done ill, then' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.173), 'thou hast done little ill' (*Edward III*, II. i. 174); 'Health to your Grace' (*Woodstock*, I.i.114), 'How fares your Grace?' (*Edward III*, IV.vi.1); 'trust it on my word' (*Woodstock*, I.i.128), 'the covenant of my word' (*Edward III*, IV.iii.34); 'Thanks from my heart' (*Woodstock*, I.i.129), 'all with hearty thanks' (*Edward III*, III.v.64); 'The time's so busy and so dangerous too' (*Woodstock*, I.i.131), 'this dangerous time' (*Edward III*, IV.iv.127); 'How fares good John o' Gaunt?' (*Woodstock*, I.i.132), 'My lord, how fare you?' (*Woodstock*, V.i.130), 'How fares my aunt?' (*Edward III*, I.ii.81); 'How fares your grace?' (*Edward III*, IV.vi.1), 'How fares my lord?' (*Edward III*, IV.viii.1); 'I know ye all are discontented much' (*Woodstock*, I.i.135), 'Acquaint me with your cause of discontent' (*Edward III*, II.i.202); 'But that so many serpents lurk i' the grass' (*Woodstock*, I.i.143), 'Let creeping serpents hid in hollow banks/Sting with their tongues' (*Edward III*, III.iii.99-100); 'We dare not sleep' (*Woodstock*, I.i.144), 'you dare not ride' (*Edward III*, I.ii.69); 'like great oaks' (*Woodstock*, I. i.171), 'Like stiff-grown oaks' (*Edward III*, III.iii.129); 'these twenty years' (*Woodstock*, I.i.219), 'this forty year' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.153), 'these two days' (*Edward III*, IV.ii.73); 'the gentle King' (*Woodstock*, I.ii.14), 'Thrice-gentle king' (*Edward III*, II.i.201); 'gentle prince' (*Woodstock*, IV.iii.36), 'gentle queen' (*Edward III*, V.i.164); 'Thanks to your Lordship' (*Woodstock*, I.ii.48), 'I humbly thank your Grace' (*Edward III*, IV.iii.52); 'Peace, let me speak to thee' (*Woodstock*, I.ii.89), 'let me speak' (*Edward III*, V.i.191); 'a fig for the rope, then' (*Woodstock*, I.ii.124), 'a fig for feathered shafts' (*Edward III*, IV.vi.9); 'A hundred oaks,' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.96), 'a load of oaks' (*Edward III*, III.v.80), 'Ay, ay, mock on' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.103), 'She mocks at us' (*Edward III*, I.ii.61); 'Pardon my speech, my lord' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.134), 'Pardon my boldness, my thrice-gracious lord' (*Edward III*, II.i.189); 'my gracious lord' (*Woodstock*, V.i.168, *Edward III*, III.v.94, IV.iii.3); 'How now, what read'st thou, Bushy?' (*Woodstock*, II.i.54); 'how now? what's the news?' (*Edward III*, III.ii.1); 'Here's Arundel, thy ocean's Admiral/Hath brought thee home a rich and wealthy prize,/Ta'en three-score sail of ships, and six great carracks/All richly laden' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.145-8), 'Here am I come, and with me have I brought/Exceeding store of treasure, pearl and coin' (*Edward III*, III.iii.67); 'I beseech your Grace' (*Woodstock*, I. iii. 151), 'I do beseech you' (*Edward III*, IV.v.79); 'your vexed spleen' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.188), 'full of angry spleen' (*Edward III*, III.i.146); 'make your stiff obedience bow' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.211), 'make him bow' (*Edward III*, I.i.75); 'great Edward's princely sons' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.216), 'his princely son' (*Edward III*, IV. v.111); 'How now, what noise is this?' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.235), 'how now? what's the news?' (*Edward III*, III.ii.1); 'Thanks, dearest lord' (*Woodstock*, II.i.8), 'I humbly thank your grace' (*Edward III*, IV.iii.52); 'And let them know the power of majesty' (*Woodstock*, II.i.17), 'the power of a mighty king' (*Edward III*, I.ii. 120); 'cut off all their heads' (*Woodstock*, II.i.40), 'cut off all our heads' (*Edward III*, V.i.116); 'And therefore we admit his conference' (*Woodstock*, II.i.126), 'Admit him, lords, that we may hear the news' (*Edward III*, I.i.54); 'He comes, my lord' (*Woodstock*, II.i.127), 'See, where she comes' (*Edward III*, II.i.367), 'The king himself is come in person hither,' (*Edward III*, I.ii.86); 'The King is come, my lords' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.26), 'Here comes his highness' (*Edward III*, II.ii.22); 'gentle, mild and generous' (*Woodstock*, II.i.125), 'mild and gentle' (*Edward III*, III.iii.146); 'rude and bitter taunts' (*Woodstock*, II.i.130); 'thy worthless taunts' (*Edward III*, III.iii.76); 'That mischievous potion' (*Woodstock*, I.i.18), 'the bitter potion' (*Edward III*, II.i.405); 'I pray, stand up' (*Woodstock*, II.i.137), 'Lady, stand up' (*Edward III*, I.ii.113); 'even by my birth' (*Woodstock*, II.i.141), 'the reputation of my birth' (*Edward III*, III.iii.78); 'Pity King Richard's youth' (*Woodstock*, II.ii. 10), 'Pitying thy youth' (*Edward III*, IV.iv.90);

'comfort one another' (*Woodstock*, II.ii. 20), 'Take comfort, then' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.17), 'Comfort thyself, as I do, gentle queen' (*Edward III*, V.i.164); 'gracious sovereign' (*Woodstock*, II. ii.77), 'my gracious sovereign' (*Edward III*, I.ii.119, III.i.142); 'And will elect and choose, place and displace' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.123), 'Dispose, elect, and govern as they list' (*Edward III*, IV.ii.68); 'Thou lean'st on staves that will at length deceive thee' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.135), 'Why, this it is to trust a broken staff' (*Edward III*, IV.ii.80); 'By grave experience of white-headed age' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.150), 'Know, these grave scholars of experience' (*Edward III*, III.iii. 128); 'within a prince's hand' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.158), 'this princely hand of mine' (*Edward III*, IV.v.76); 'Seek him? Hang him!' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.188), 'Go, hang him' (*Edward III*, IV.v.90); 'What, is the court removing? Whither goes that trunk?' (*Woodstock*, II.iii.58), 'What, is it quarter-day, that you remove/And carry bag and baggage too?' (*Edward III*, III.ii.1-4); 'Your Grace,' (*Woodstock*, II.iii.65, II.iii. 71, II.iii.84, III.i.60, III.ii.17, III.ii.171, III.ii.174, III.ii.176, *Edward III*, IV.vi.1); 'Oh, woe is me' (*Woodstock*, II.iii.80), 'Woe me unhappy' (*Edward III*, II.i. 412); 'See here, my lord: only with parchment, innocent sheepskins' (*Woodstock*, III.i.10), 'Poor sheepskin, how it brawls with him that beateth it!' (*Edward III*, II.ii.49), 'Sweet queen, resolve me' (*Woodstock*, III.i.58), 'She will resolve your majesty' (*Edward III*, II.ii.46); 'They tell thee true, sweet love' (*Woodstock*, III. i.73), 'If thou speak'st true' (*Edward III*, II.i.206); 'I warrant ye' (*Woodstock*, III. i.147, *Edward III*, III.ii.14); 'I will tear this paper' (*Woodstock*, III.i.145), 'I will use it as my writing-paper' (*Edward III*, II.ii.53); 'our treasury,' (*Woodstock*, III. i.7, *Edward III*, III.i.50); 'good my lord' (*Woodstock*, I.i.127, *Edward III*, I.ii. 62, III.v.41); 'noble father' *Woodstock*, I.i.32, *Edward III*, III.v.103); 'sweet princess,' (*Woodstock*, II.iii.63), 'sweet prince' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.7, II.ii.78, II.ii.95, IV.iii.148, *Edward III*, III.v.55); 'A hundred scarcely can suffice his guard' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.32), 'scarce suffice' (*Edward III*, II.ii.207); 'What they are, I know not' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.36), 'what they are' (*Edward III*, IV.ii.11), 'For what, I know not' (*Edward III*, II.ii.16); 'Oh, strange, unheard-of, vile taxation' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.67), 'unheard-of, dire revenge,' (*Edward III*, V.i.165); 'our country's bosom' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.89), 'bosom of your kingdom' (*Edward III*, IV. ix.8); 'What shall we do to seek for remedy?' (*Woodstock*, III.ii. 90), 'How near then shall I be to remedy?' (*Edward III*, II.i.203), 'If not, what remedy?' (*Edward III*, III.v.23); 'no creature' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.168-9, *Edward III*, IV.v.11); 'I charge ye in his Highness' name' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.87), 'in the king's name' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.5), 'The king's great name' (*Edward III*, II.i. 404); 'you and I will here shadow ourselves and write down their speeches' (*Woodstock*, III.iii. 32-4), 'I'll closely step aside./And list their babble, blunt and full of pride' (*Edward III*, I.ii.15-17); 'I'll not stand to anything' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.56), 'I will not stand to' (*Edward III*, II.i.345); 'for what intent I know not' (*Woodstock*, III. iii.71), 'For what, I know not' (*Edward III*, II.ii.16); 'And can it be any harm' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.99), 'Besides, it is no harm' (*Edward III*, II.i.407); 'a piece of treason that flies up and down the country' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.202), 'Have ye not heard the news that flies abroad?' (*Edward III*, III.ii.6); 'Here's his bond for't, with his hand and seal' (*Woodstock*, IV.i.31), 'Set to your hands and seals' (*Woodstock*, IV.i.178), 'seal'd with his hand' (*Edward III*, II.i.270); 'As all the realm,' (*Woodstock*, IV.i.77), 'to all the realm,' (*Woodstock*, IV.iii.105), 'all the whole dominions of the realm,' (*Edward III*, IV.i.11); 'a vizard on his face' (*Woodstock*, IV.i.88), 'vizard from his face' (*Edward III*, I.i.77); 'How if he cry' (*Woodstock*, IV.i.90), 'if they cry' (*Edward III*, IV.v.51); 'we'll surrender up' (*Woodstock*, IV.i.113), 'surrender'd up' (*Edward III*, V.i.81); 'For which all foreign kings will point at us' (*Woodstock*, IV.i.129), 'And all the world will blurt and scorn at us' (*Edward III*, IV.vii.28); 'You still retain the name of king' (*Woodstock*, IV.i.140), 'Thou shalt retain as great a signiory' (*Edward III*, I.i.4), 'an' thou dost not' (*Woodstock*, IV. i.146), 'Thou dost not' (*Edward III*, I.ii.6, 10); 'let's see the writings' (*Woodstock*, IV.i.150), 'Let's see what follows' (*Edward III*, II.i.166), 'and then do your worst, sir' (*Woodstock*, IV.i.177), 'And do your best' (*Edward III*, II.i.372); 'ye have serv'd me last' (*Woodstock*, IV.i.214), 'And last of all' (*Edward III*, III.iii.61); 'Thus have I parted my whole realm amongst ye' (*Woodstock*, IV.i.229), 'Lo, thus hath Edward's hand fill'd your request' (*Edward III*, III.v.86); 'Be careful of your charge and government' (*Woodstock*, IV.i. 230), 'So, lords, be gone, and look unto your charge' (*Edward III*, II.ii.32); 'To horse, to horse' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.3), 'Let us to horse,' (*Edward III*, III.iii.228), 'Warwick, Artois, to horse, and let's away!' (*Edward III*, I.ii.137); 'Where is the gentleman that brought this message?' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.41), 'Where is the

Frenchman, by whose cunning guide' (*Edward III*, III.iii.1); 'And, by my soul,' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.56), 'Upon my soul' (*Edward III*, IV.v.97); 'The lights of heaven are shut in pitchy clouds/And flakes of fire run tilting through the sky' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.67-8), 'Dark night seems darker by the lightning-flash' (*Edward III*, II.i. 450); 'till I heard ye speak' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.83), 'Till I did see' (*Edward III*, IV.ix.40); 'It seems, my lord, some country gentlemen' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.86), 'it seems, they come from Calice' (*Edward III*, IV.ii.11); 'They all are welcome, Cheney' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.101), 'A general welcome, courteous gentlemen' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.127), 'O happy comfort, welcome to our house' (*Edward III*, I.ii. 74), 'He shall be welcome' (*Edward III*, III.iii.45); 'Stop his cries' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.189), 'Mine ears are stopp'd against your bootless cries' (*Edward III*, V.i. 10); 'Come sirs, attend, my lord is coming forth' (*Woodstock*, IV.iii.1), 'Salute our coming forth' (*Edward III*, V.i.30), 'We do beseech your Honor, hear us speak' (*Woodstock*, IV.iii.13), 'And hear us, mighty king' (*Edward III*, V.i.13); 'yet do confess' (*Woodstock*, IV.iii.34), 'do confess' (*Edward III*, V.i.19); 'Rich farmers, graziers and such' (*Woodstock*, IV.iii.74), 'Spendthrifts and such' (*Edward III*, III.i.15); 'Calling to mind' (*Woodstock*, IV.iii.117), 'Ay, now I call to mind' (*Edward III*, IV.v.39), 'wasted lime and stone' (*Woodstock*, IV.iii.160), 'ragged heaps of stones' (*Edward III*, V.i.204); 'If men might die when they would point the time' (*Woodstock*, IV.iii.172), 'We do pursue and hunt the time to die' (*Edward III*, IV.iv.137); 'The soundest body of the tallest oak' (*Woodstock*, IV.iii.175), 'Like stiff-grown oaks, will stand immovable' (*Edward III*, III.iii. 129); 'his innocent blood thus spilt' (*Woodstock*, V.i.39), 'To let his blood be spilt' (*Edward III*, III.v.42); 'Thou art beset with murder! Rise and fly' (*Woodstock*, V.i.64), 'For which, dear brother Woodstock, haste and fly!' (*Woodstock*, V. i. 75), 'Thomas of Woodstock, wake, my son, and fly!' (*Woodstock*, V.i.78), 'Thou fifth of Edward's sons, get up and fly!' (*Woodstock*, V.i.97), 'Fly, father, fly!' (*Edward III*, IV.vii.11), 'and therefore fly' (*Edward III*, I.ii.59); 'is't not time to fly/ When envy and destruction is so nigh?' (*Edward III*, III.ii.11-12); 'To leave this place, to save my life, and fly' (*Woodstock*, V.i.119), 'And therewithal he counsels thee to fly' (*Edward III*, IV.iv.93); 'Prevent thy doom' (*Woodstock*, V. i.73), 'This is your doom' (*Edward III*, V.i.38); 'York and Gaunt are up in arms' (*Woodstock*, V.i.99), 'David of Scotland, lately up in arms' (*Edward III*, IV.ii. 40); 'Return again!' (*Woodstock*, V.i.105), 'Return!' (*Edward III*, IV.iii.20), 'dreadful night' (*Woodstock*, V.i.109), 'dreadful day' (*Edward III*, IV.iii.71), 'What art thou? Speak!' (*Woodstock*, V.i.137), 'How art thou call'd? tell me thy name' (*Edward III*, III.iii.5); 'My heart misgave' (*Woodstock*, V.i.143), 'My heart misgives' (*Edward III*, III.i.137); 'Before whose walls' (*Woodstock*, V.i. 161), 'before my walls' (*Edward III*, I.ii.76), 'ne'er left till it was won' (*Woodstock*, V.i.165), 'till thou hast won it' (*Edward III*, III.iii. 205), 'thy faith' (*Woodstock*, V.i.197, *Edward III*, III.iii.58, IV.i.36); 'the French forces that are hard at hand' (*Woodstock*, V.i.256), 'these forces that I have at hand' (*Edward III*, I.i.154), 'the prince is hard at hand' (*Edward III*, III.iii.14), 'Whose drums were those that beat even now?' (*Woodstock*, V.ii.6), 'How now, what drums are these?' (*Woodstock*, V.iii.38), 'But, soft, I hear the music of their drums' (*Edward III*, III.i.38-9); 'Let our drums thunder and begin the fight' (*Woodstock*, V.iii.126), 'What drum is this, that thunders forth this march?' (*Edward III*, II.ii.47), 'Drums sound within,' (*Woodstock*, V.iii.37.s.d.), 'Drum Within,' (*Edward III*, III.i.37.s.d.); 'Their drums are near' (*Woodstock*, V.iii.34), 'I hear their drums' (*Edward III*, III.ii.74); 'our threatening arms' (*Woodstock*, V.iii.15), 'threatening swords' (*Edward III*, V.i.11), 'To arms, my lords! The minions of the King/Are swiftly marching on to give ye battle!' (*Woodstock*, V.iii.39-40), 'Breaking your holy oaths to heaven and us' (*Woodstock*, V.iii.60), 'Forgetting your allegiance and your oath' (*Edward III*, II.i.259), 'That mov'd ye' (*Woodstock*, V.iii.64), 'What moved thee' (*Edward III*, V.i.69), 'at his feet' (*Woodstock*, V.iii.75, *Edward III*, II.i.397, IV.iv.71), 'English blood' (*Woodstock*, V.iii.101, *Edward III*, IV.iv.74), 'Again we double it' (*Woodstock*, V. iii.123), 'This gift twice doubled' (*Edward III*, IV.ix.57), 'Draw all your swords' (*Woodstock*, V.iii.124), 'draw, threatening swords' (*Edward III*, V.i.11); 'And fling defiance to those traitorous lords' (*Woodstock*, V.iii.125), 'I do pronounce defiance to thy face./Defiance, Frenchman? we rebound it back' (*Edward III*, I.i. 89-90), 'Return him my defiance in his face' (*Edward III*, IV.iv.86); 'Just heaven protect us and defend the right' (*Woodstock*, V.iii.127), 'An argument that Heaven aids the right' (*Edward III*, IV.ix.11); 'thou can'st not 'scape my sword' (*Woodstock*, V.iv.1), 'scape the bloody stroke of war' (*Edward III*, III.i.91); 'by this my sword' (*Woodstock*, V.iv.17), 'by this right hand of mine' (*Edward III*, II.i.351); 'Courage, then!' (*Woodstock*,

V.iv.25), 'Courage, Artois!' (*Edward III*, IV.vi.9), 'in spite of them' (*Woodstock*, V.iv.26), 'in spite of all thy lords' (*Edward III*, I.i.87), 'unrelenting churls' (*Woodstock*, V.iv.31), 'unrelenting heart' (*Edward III*, III.iii.181), 'Even by this kiss and by my crown, I swear' (*Woodstock*, V.iv.37), 'Even by that Power I swear' (*Edward III*, II.ii.189); 'Lapoole is taken prisoner' (*Woodstock*, V.iv.40), 'King Richard's taken prisoner by the peers' (*Woodstock*, V.v.8), 'taken prisoner' (*Edward III*, IV.ii.46), 'What was he, took him prisoner in the field?' (*Edward III*, IV.ii.48); 'Oh, that I were...' (*Woodstock*, V.v.9, 12, *Edward III*, II.i.282, IV.vii.26), 'O, that she were' (*Edward III*, II.i.288), 'I'll keep me in this poor disguise awhile' (*Woodstock*, V.v.15), 'His name shall keep me in allegiance still' (*Edward III*, V.i.86); 'Bethink thyself' (*Woodstock*, V.v.24, *Edward III*, III.iii.88); 'condemns ye for a traitor' (*Woodstock*, V.v.34), 'I condemn thee for a fugitive' (*Edward III*, III.iii.52).

Henry VIII

[By] your leave there, room for my Lord Protector's Grace!
—*Woodstock*, I.i.114

[By] your leave there, give way to the Queen!
—*Woodstock*, III.i.35

A noise within, crying 'Room for Queen!'
—*Henry VIII*, I.ii.s.d

A general welcome, courteous gentlemen,
—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.127

Ladies, a general welcome from his grace,
—*Henry VIII*, I.iv.1

A deeper hell than *Limbo Patrum* hold him,
—*Woodstock*, I.ii.9

I have some of 'em in *Limbo Patrum*,
—*Henry VIII*, V.iv.64

But hate to virtue, and a mind corrupt,
—*Woodstock*, I.iii.226

Not well disposed, the mind growing once corrupt,
—*Henry VIII*, I.ii.116

The time is sick,
—*Woodstock*, III.ii.98

a pestilence...does infect the land.
—*Henry VIII*, V.i.45-6

Cry ye mercy, I did not understand your Worship's calling.
—*Woodstock*, III.ii.141

I cry your honor mercy;
—*Henry VIII*, V.ii.113

I know my place and calling,
—*Woodstock*, III.iii.8

You sign your place and calling,
—*Henry VIII*, II.iv.108

Our guard of archers, keep the doors, I charge ye,
—*Woodstock*, III.1.4

Let some o' th' guard be ready there.
—*Henry VIII*, V.ii.129

Good heaven, forgive me, pray ye forbear [awhile,]
I'll speak but one word more, indeed I [will.]
—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.211-12

Stay, good my lords,
I have a little yet to say.
—*Henry VIII*, V.ii.132-3

We must use ladders and by steps ascend
Till by degrees we reach the altitude.
—*Woodstock*, I.i.179-80
...to climb steep hills
Requires slow pace at first.
—*Henry VIII*, 131-2

And can your Grace, my lord, digest these wrongs?
—*Woodstock*, IV.i.67
But will the King
Digest this letter of the Cardinal's?
—*Henry VIII*, III.ii.52-3

Deliver up your staves; and hear ye, Arundel,
We do discharge ye of the Admiralty.
—*Woodstock*, II.ii.130-1
Hear the King's pleasure, Cardinal, who commands you
To render up the great seal presently
Into our hands;
—*Henry VIII*, III.i.227-9

God for His mercy! Shall we brook these braves,
Disgrac'd and threaten'd thus by fawning knaves?
—*Woodstock*, I.iii.215-16
My lords,
Can ye endure to hear this arrogance?
—*Henry VIII*, III.ii.277-8

Queen: Saw'st thou King Richard, Cheney? Prithee, tell me,
—*Woodstock*, II.iii.88

Queen: How does his Highness?
—*Henry VIII*, IV.ii.124

Thomas of Woodstock, Duke of Gloucester,
Earl of Cambridge and of Buckingham,
I here arrest thee in King Richard's name
Of treason to the crown, his state and realm.
—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.176-9

Sir,
My lord the Duke of Buckingham, and Earl
Of Hereford, Stafford, and Northampton, I
Arrest thee of high treason, in the name
Of our most sovereign king.
—*Henry VIII*, I.i.198-202

You've heard of the fantastic suits they wear? ...
French hose, Italian cloaks, and Spanish hats,
Polonian shoes with peaks a handful long,
Tied to their knees with chains of pearl and gold.
Their plumed tops fly waving in the air
A cubit high above their wanton heads.
—*Woodstock*, III.ii.37, II.iii.90-7

Their clothes are after such a pagan cut to't, ...
[The] fool and feather that they got in France,
The faith they have in tennis and tall stockings,
Short blister'd breeches, and those types of travel
—*Henry VIII*, I.iii.13, 24-32

Cheney: It seems, my lord, some country gentlemen,
To show their dear affection to your Grace,
Proffer their sports this night to make you merry.
Their drums have call'd for entrance twice already.
—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.86-9

[*Drum and Trumpet; chambers discharg'd*] ...
Chamberlain: How now! what is't?
Servant: A noble troop of strangers,
For so they seem. Th' have left their barge and landed,
And hither make, as great ambassadors
From foreign princes.
—*Henry VIII*, I.iv.52-6

Woodstock: I prithee, let them enter.
Tell them we do embrace their loves most kindly. ...
They all are welcome, *Cheney*. ...
We shall have a clear night, the moon directs the masque.
—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.90-7

Wolsey: Good Lord Chamberlain,
Go, give 'em welcome: you can speak the French tongue;
And, pray, receive 'em nobly, and conduct 'em
Into our presence, where this heaven of beauty
Shall shine at full upon them.
—*Henry VIII*, I.iv.57-60

Extol to heaven a faithful prince and peer
 That keeps a court of love and pity here. ...
 Before your Grace they would some pastime show
 In sprightly dancing. Thus they bade me say,
 And wait an answer to return or stay.

—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.113-121

...thus they pray'd
 To tell your Grace that, having heard by fame
 Of this so noble and so fair assembly
 This night to meet here, they could do no less
 (Out of the great respect they bear to beauty)
 But leave their flocks, and under your fair conduct
 Crave leave to view these ladies, and entreat
 An hour of revels with 'em.

—*Henry VIII*, I.iv.65-72

'So good a lady' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.57, *King Henry VIII*, II.iii.3); 'Oh, good angels, guide me' (*Woodstock*, V.i.103), 'Go with me, like good angels' (*Henry VIII*, II.i.75), 'Good angels keep it from us' (*Henry VIII*, II.i.142); 'to bear his load' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.93), 'To bear that load' (*Henry VIII*, II.iii.48); 'This woeful land' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.63), 'this bewailing land' (*Henry VIII*, III.ii.255); 'the end his malice aims at' (*Woodstock*, V.i.146), 'From any private malice in his end' (*Henry VIII*, III.ii.268); 'draw your swords against our sacred person' (*Woodstock*, V.iii.58), 'Against your sacred person' (*Henry VIII*, II.iv.41), 'To the good of your most sacred person' (*Henry VIII*, III.ii.173); 'Therefore stand close' (*Woodstock*, V.i.257), 'Let's stand close' (*Henry VIII*, II.i.54); 'stand close, the queen is coming' (*Henry VIII*, IV.i.36), 'Stand close up' (*Henry VIII*, V.iii.88); 'my whole realm' (*Woodstock*, IV.i.229), 'The whole realm' (*Henry VIII*, V.ii.5); 'we're all too full of woe' (*1 Richard II*, IV.ii.99), 'full of state and woe' (*Henry VIII*, Prologue, 3), 'Tis full of woe' (*Henry VIII*, II.i.140); 'Good troth, my lord' (*Woodstock*, IV.ii.4), 'Nay, good troth' (*Henry VIII*, II.iii.33); 'Shut to the gates' (*Woodstock*, I.i.2), (*Henry VIII*, I.iv.1); 'Shut door upon me' (*Henry VIII*, II.iv.43); 'I'm past all patience' (*Woodstock*, I.i.52), 'They vex me past my patience' (*Henry VIII*, II.iv.131); 'Here's better men' (*Woodstock*, I.iii.121), 'Abusing better men' (*Henry VIII*, I.iii.28); 'Good Bushy, read the rest' (*Woodstock*, II.i.94), 'You may read the rest' (*Henry VIII*, IV.i.19); 'but go, admit him,' (*Woodstock*, II.i.123), 'Admit him entrance' (*Henry VIII*, IV.ii.107); 'Go in, sweet ladies' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.20), 'Sweet ladies, will it please you sit?' (*Henry VIII*, I.iv.19), 'By your leave, sweet ladies' (*Henry VIII*, I.iv.25); 'With weighty business' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.127), 'this weighty business' (*Henry VIII*, II.ii.139); 'Nor shall the world report' (*1 Richard II*, II.ii.161), 'That man i' the world who shall report' (*Henry VIII*, II.iv.135); 'great-bellied doublet' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.179), 'Great-bellied women' (*Henry VIII*, IV.i.76); 'And this news come abroad once' (*Woodstock*, II.ii.188), 'To come abroad' (*Henry VIII*, III.ii.58); 'Prithee, tell me' (*Woodstock*, II.iii.88), 'Prithee, good Griffith, tell me' (*Henry VIII*, IV.ii.9); 'Twould become thee better' (*Woodstock*, III.i.31), 'Become a churchman better' (*Henry VIII*, V.iii.98); 'Fair Anne a' Beame, you shall along with us' (*Woodstock*, III.i.82), 'Your lordship shall along' (*Henry VIII*, I.iii.64); 'I ne'er saw none yet' (*Woodstock*, III.i.162), 'Saw ye none enter...?' (*Henry VIII*, IV.ii.85); 'As Richard with a false, and mind corrupt' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.3), 'the mind growing once corrupt' (*Henry VIII*, I.ii.116); 'We are beset, heaven shield, with many storms' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.17), 'Whose honor heaven shield from soil' (*Henry VIII*, I.ii.26); 'Commissions are come down to every shrieve' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.61), 'there have been commissions/Sent down among 'em' (*King Henry VIII*, I.ii.20-1); 'In sooth, I saw no creature, sir' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.168), 'no creature living' (*Henry VIII*, I.ii.166); 'His Majesty commends him to your Grace' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.187), 'the king's majesty/Commends his good opinion of you' (*Henry VIII*, II.iii.60-1); 'Whose Most Gracious Majesty sent me in haste' (*Woodstock*, III.ii.195), 'Earl Surrey was sent thither, and in haste too' (*Henry VIII*, II.i.42); 'They're damn'd three hundred fathom deep already' (*Woodstock*, III.iii.158), 'Wish him ten fathom deep' (*Henry VIII*, II.i.51); 'Nay, stay my lord'

(*Woodstock*, V.v.21), ‘Stay, my lord’ (*Henry VIII*, I.i.129) ‘the dukes’ favors, and a free pardon’ (*Woodstock*, V. v.28), ‘Free pardon to each man’ (*Henry VIII*, I.ii.100); ‘by all my fairest hopes, I swear’ (*Woodstock*, V.i.32), ‘my hopes in heaven do dwell’ (*Henry VIII*, III.ii. 460).

The Two Noble Kinsmen

While there is no unanimity about which scenes or lines are Shakespeare’s, there is broad convergence. Hallett Smith assigns him I.i-II.i (excluding I.iv), III.i, V.i.34-173, V.iii and V.iv; Wells and Taylor the whole of Act I, II.i, III.i and III.ii, all of V but excluding V.iv; and Walter Cohen ‘probably most of the first and last acts plus a few other scenes.’ Hallett Smith, *Riverside*, pp. 1690; Wells and Taylor, *Oxford*, p. 1225, Walter Cohen, *Norton*, p. 3195

A cruel tusked boar,

—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.108-10

The scythe-tusk’d boar

—*Two Noble Kinsmen*, I.i.79

I pray, stand up,

—*Woodstock*, II.i.137

Pray stand up

—*Two Noble Kinsmen*, I.i.205

Come, come, let’s leave them [i.e., the court].

—*Woodstock*, II.i.171

Let’s leave his court

—*Two Noble Kinsmen*, I.ii.75

new enthronished.

—*Woodstock*, II.iii.115

keep enthron’d

—*Two Noble Kinsmen*, I.iii.10

Would you and they were sodden

—*Woodstock*, III.iii.108

...have sod their infants in

—*Two Noble Kinsmen*, I.iii.21

Murders his grandsire’s sons—his father’s brothers!

—*Woodstock*, V.i.88

...our all-royal brother

—*Two Noble Kinsmen*, I.iii.13

the noble Duke your brother

—*Two Noble Kinsmen*, IV.ii.55

He comes, my lord,

—*Woodstock*, II.i.127

Here she comes

—*Two Noble Kinsmen*, II.i.15

Look where she comes

—*Two Noble Kinsmen*, IV.iii.9

Please ye, walk in.

—*Woodstock*, III.ii.210

let's walk in

—*Two Noble Kinsmen*, II.ii.148

My heart misgave,

—*Woodstock*, V.i.143

my mind misgives me

—*Two Noble Kinsmen*, II.iii.69

Oh, righteous heavens,

—*Woodstock*, V.i.167

O you heavens

—*Two Noble Kinsmen*, III.i.89

Or did any man say to you, 'Go whistle'?

—*Woodstock*, III.iii.216

We may go whistle;

—*Two Noble Kinsmen*, III.v.39

Ha, country sports, say ye?

—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.126

Some country sport upon my life, sir.

—*Two Noble Kinsmen*, III.v.96-7

I warrant ye,

—*Woodstock*, III.i.147

I warrant you

—*The Two Noble Kinsmen*, III.vi.62

...we can be but undone.

Ay, and our own hands undoes us, that's the worst on't.

—*Woodstock*, III.iii.102-3

our folly has undone us

—*The Two Noble Kinsmen*, III.vi.107

both cut and long-tail

—*Woodstock*, III.i.157

come cut and long tail to him

—*The Two Noble Kinsmen*, V.ii.49

the powers of heaven

—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.74

O all you heavenly powers

—*The Two Noble Kinsmen*, V.iii.139

commend me to my virtuous wife

—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.213

commend me to her

—*The Two Noble Kinsmen*, V.iv.31

bend our knees

—*Woodstock*, II.ii.17

upon their knees

—*The Two Noble Kinsmen*, III.IV.i.8

pray heaven the news be good

—*Woodstock*, I.iii.236

Pray heaven it hold so

—*The Two Noble Kinsmen*, III.IV.i.17

Some fine fool

—*Woodstock*, III.ii.126

your fathers are fine fools

—*The Two Noble Kinsmen*, V.ii.28

King: See it be done, Tresilian, speedily.

Tresilian: That course is all too rash, my gracious lord.

—*Woodstock*, II.i.42-3

..what you do quickly

Is not done rashly;

—*Two Noble Kinsmen*, I.i.134-5

Can'st thou remember, Nimble, how by degrees I rose,

since first thou knew'st me? I was first a schoolboy...

—*Woodstock*, I.ii 98-9

What strange ruins,

Since first we went to school...

—*Two Noble Kinsmen*, I.ii.13-14

Sir Thomas More

What art thou?

—*Woodstock*, V.i.137

what are you?

—*Sir Thomas More*, Addition II, 36

Sir, we'll not hear ye,

—*Woodstock*, IV.iii.14

We'll not hear my Lord of Surrey,

—*Sir Thomas More*, Addition II, 38

We do beseech your Honor, hear us speak.

—*Woodstock*, IV.iii.13

Good masters, hear me speak.

—*Sir Thomas More*, Addition II, 57

Should make ye beg for mercy at his feet

—*Woodstock*, V.iii.75

and your unreverent knees,

Make them your feet. To kneel to be forgiven

—*Sir Thomas More*, Addition II, 110-11

You [heard] not the proclamation?

—*Woodstock*, V.v.38

Or how can well that proclamation sound ...?

—*Sir Thomas More*, Addition II, 117

I know the King: if you would but submit
And write your letters to his Majesty,
Your reconciliation might be easily wrought.

—*Woodstock*, V.i.171-3

Submit you to these noble gentlemen,
Entreat their mediation to the King,
Give up yourself to form, obey the magistrate,
And there's no doubt but mercy may be found if you do seek it.
—*Sir Thomas More*, Addition II, 144-7

The Sonnets

And there lament alone my wretched state.

—*Woodstock*, II.iii.112

I all alone bewEEP my outcast state

—*Sonnet* 29, 2

a bloody tyrant's sword

—*Woodstock*, IV.i.69

this bloody tyrant, Time

—*Sonnet* 16, 2

Amen, for 'tis from heaven I look for recompense.

—*Woodstock*, II.iii.67

Who plead for love and look for recompense

—*Sonnet* 23, 11

Their ghosts would haunt ye; and in dead of night

—*Woodstock*, II.i.135

When in dead night thy fair imperfect shade

—*Sonnet* 43, 11

We must all venture, neighbors, there's no remedy.

—*Woodstock*, III.iii.105

there is no remedy,

—*Sonnet* 62, 3

we live in such a state, I am e'en almost weary of all, I assure ye.

—*Woodstock*, III.iii.45

Tir'd of all these, for restful death I cry:

—*Sonnet* 66, 1

This day shall here determinate all wrongs.
—*Woodstock*, V.iii.33
My bonds in thee are all determinate⁸
—*Sonnet* 87, 4

Tresilian drives me [on haste] so ill
—*Woodstock*, III.ii.53
Thou canst not, love, disgrace me half so ill,
—*Sonnet* 89, 5

Make England wretched
—*Woodstock*, III.ii.23
and me most wretched make.
—*Sonnet* 91, 14

I have a sad presage comes suddenly
—*Woodstock*, III.ii.104
And the sad augurs mock their own presage;
—*Sonnet* 107, 6

That keeps a court of love and pity here.
—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.115
Your love and pity doth the impression fill
—*Sonnet* 112, 1

Confounded and tormented past my reason.
—*Woodstock*, V.i.44
Past reason hunted, and no sooner had
Past reason hated,
—*Sonnet* 129, 6-7

The emperor's daughter, a right gracious lady
—*Woodstock*, I.i.184
Shall will in others seem right gracious,
—*Sonnet* 135, 7

What transformation do mine eyes behold,
—*Woodstock*, II.ii.143
Thou blind fool, Love, what dost thou to mine eyes,
That they behold, and see not what they see?
—*Sonnet* 137, 1-2

Courtier: The Duke of Gloucester lies here, does he not?
Woodstock: Marry, does he, sir,
—*Woodstock*, III.ii.142-3
Therefore I lie with her and she with me, [etc.]
—*Sonnet* 138, 13⁹

⁸ *Determinate*: A legal term meaning *to delimit*, used in the same sense.

⁹ The puns on 'Lies' are identical.

They'll rid them of their pain.
—*Woodstock*, III.iii.152
and rid my pain.
—*Sonnet* 139, 14

And would ye have them speak ill of nothing?
—*Woodstock*, III.i.142
And in my madness might speak ill of thee:
—*Sonnet* 140, 10

But hate to virtue, and a mind corrupt
—*Woodstock*, I.iii.226
Love is my sin and thy dear virtue hate,
—*Sonnet* 142, 1

God bless good Anne a' Beame. I fear her death
Will be the tragic scene the sky foreshows us.
—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.70-1

All thanks, love, duty to my princely sovereign.
—*Woodstock*, IV.i.203

Lord of my love, to whom in vassalage
Thy merit hath my duty strongly knit,
To thee I send this written embassy,
To witness duty, not to show my wit.
—*Sonnet* 26,1-4

Her death's but a chorus to some tragic scene
—*Woodstock*, IV.iii.144
That like dark clouds obscure the sparkling stars
—*Woodstock*, V.iii.85
When sparkling stars twine not thou [gild'st] th' even.
—*Sonnet* 28, 12
As chorus to their tragic scene.
—*The Phoenix and the Turtle*, 52

Venus and Adonis

Merit my heart to bleed, let it bleed freely.
—*Woodstock*, I.i.95
The thought of it doth make my faint heart bleed,
—*Venus and Adonis*, 669

Your youths are fitting to our tender years
—*Woodstock*, II.i.4
And straight, in pity of his tender years,
—*Venus and Adonis*, 1091

There's wax to be us'd today, and I have no seal about me.

—*Woodstock*, III.iii.42-3

Set thy seal-manual on my wax-red lips.

—*Venus and Adonis*, 516

say a man should steal ye

—*Woodstock*, III.ii.163

Lest she should steal a kiss

—*Venus and Adonis*, 726

In sooth, I saw no creature, sir,

—*Woodstock*, III.ii.168

Bonnet nor veil henceforth no creature wear!

—*Venus and Adonis*, 1081

The choughs with much ado have sign'd and seal'd

—*Woodstock*, IV.i.24

With much ado we got her leave the presence

—*Woodstock*, IV.i.128

With much ado the cold fault cleanly out;

—*Venus and Adonis*, 694

Most just, my liege.

—*Woodstock*, IV.i.164

And most deceiving when it seems most just;

—*Venus and Adonis*, 1156

Dry up thy tears.

—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.48

They both would strive who first should dry his tears.

—*Venus and Adonis*, 1092

Ah, sirrah, ye come like knights to hunt the boar indeed,

—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.137

To hunt the boar with certain of his friends.

—*Venus and Adonis*, 588

But that thou told'st me thou wouldst hunt the boar.

—*Venus and Adonis*, 614

There let them perish, rot, consume, and die!

—*Woodstock*, IV.iii.48

Rot and consume themselves in little time.

—*Venus and Adonis*, 132

Away, my lord, stand not to wail his death!

—*Woodstock*, V.iv.38

To wail his death who lives and must not die

—*Venus and Adonis*, 1017

The Rape of Lucrece

my heart to bleed, let it bleed freely.

—*Woodstock*, I.i.95

Mine eyes forego their light, my false heart bleed?

—*Rape of Lucrece*, 228

Of this black deed and base conspiracy.

—*Woodstock*, I.i.139

When thou shalt charge me with so black a deed?

—*Rape of Lucrece*, 226

Could the false slave recoil, and swore their deaths!

—*Woodstock*, I.ii.11

Eater of youth, false slave to false delight,

—*Rape of Lucrece*, 927

Their ghosts would haunt ye; and in dead of night

—*Woodstock*, II.ii.135

Now stole upon the time the dead of night,

—*Rape of Lucrece*, 162

Imagine her as one in dead of night

—*Rape of Lucrece*, 449

But my dear husband and his noble brethren

—*Woodstock*, II.iii.6

Dear husband, in the interest of thy bed

—*Rape of Lucrece*, 1619

For Richard's follies still must [sigh] and groan.

—*Woodstock*, II.iii.114

For now 'tis stale to sigh, to weep, and groan

—*Rape of Lucrece*, 1362

'Twould become thee better, i' faith,

—*Woodstock*, III.i.31

With words, till action might become them better.

—*Rape of Lucrece*, 1323

We talk like good divines, but cannot cure

The grossness of the sin.

—*Woodstock*, III.ii.45-6

But torment that it cannot cure his pain.

—*Rape of Lucrece*, 861

Tresilian drives me [on haste] so ill

—*Woodstock*, III.ii.53

So fair a form lodged not a mind so ill

—*Rape of Lucrece*, 1530

What, from King Richard, my dear lord and kinsman?
—*Woodstock*, III.ii.182
But as he is my kinsman, my dear friend
—*Rape of Lucrece*, 237-8

your billmen retire till we call them,
—*Woodstock*, III.iii.33
Retire again, till meeting greater ranks,
—*Rape of Lucrece*, 1441

And I beheld you murder'd cruelly.
—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.14
cruelly murdered,
—*Rape of Lucrece*, The Argument: 3

And but th' important business craves such haste,
—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.53
The cause craves haste,
—*Rape of Lucrece*, 1295

Through this large kingdom, and with fear and dread
—*Woodstock*, IV.ii.110
Till sable Night, mother of Dread and Fear,
—*Rape of Lucrece*, 117

Is not his high displeasure present death?
—*Woodstock*, IV.iii.32
Of present death, and shame that might ensue
—*Rape of Lucrece*, 1263

She heav'd her hands and clos'd her eyes again,
—*Woodstock*, IV.iii.101
To thee, to thee, my heaved-up hands appeal,
—*Rape of Lucrece*, 638

Are all your instruments of death made ready?
—*Woodstock*, V.i.6
To find some desperate instrument of death
—*Rape of Lucrece*, 1038

Makes me abhor them and the deed forever.
—*Woodstock*, V.i.34
Let fair humanity abhor the deed
—*Rape of Lucrece*, 28

The further that I wade in this foul act
—*Woodstock*, V.i.42
May my pure mind with the foul act dispense,
—*Rape of Lucrece*, 1704

That will in sunder burst afore they bend,

—*Woodstock*, V.i.183

Who, therefore angry, seems to part in sunder,

—*Rape of Lucrece*, 388

The Phoenix and the Turtle

Her death's but a chorus to some tragic scene

—*Woodstock*, IV.iii.144

As chorus to their tragic scene.

—*The Phoenix and the Turtle*, 52