

*Hof.* Thou art a *Cardalion*<sup>a</sup>, king *Urinal*, *Hector* of Greece, my boy.

*Caius*. I pray you, bear witness dat me have stay from six or seven, two, tree hours for him, and he is no come.

*Shal*. He is the wiser man, master doctor; he is a curer of souls, and you a curer of bodies: if you should fight, you go against the hair of your professions: Is it not true, master *Page*?

*Page*. Master *Shallow*, you have yourself been a great fighter, though now a man of peace.

*Shal*. Body-kins, master *Page*, though I now be old, and of peace, if I see a sword out, my finger itches to make one: though we are justices, and doctors, and church-men, master *Page*, we have some salt of our youth in us; we are the sons of women, master *Page*.

*Page*. 'Tis true, master *Shallow*.

*Shal*. It will be found so, master *Page*. Master doctor *Caius*, I am come to fetch you home; I am sworn of the peace; you have show'd yourself a wise physician, and fir *Hugh* hath shown himself a wise and patient church-man: you must go with me, master doctor.

*Hof*. Pardon, guest-justice; ah! monsieur mock-water!

*Caius*. Mock-vater? vat is dat?

*Hof*. Mock-water, in our *English* tongue, is valour, bully.

*Caius*. By gar, den I have as much mock-vater as de *English*-man, scurvy-jack-dog-priest; by gar, me vill cut his ears.

*Hof*. He will clapper-claw thee tightly, bully.

*Caius*. Clapper-de-claw? vat is dat?

*Hof*. That is, he will make thee amends.

*Caius*. By gar, me do look he shall clapper-de-claw me; for, by gar, me vill have it.

*Hof*. And I will provoke him to't, or let him wag.

*Caius*. Me tank you for dat.

*Hof*. And moreover, bully; but first, master guest, and master *Page*, and eke *Cavaliero Slender*, go you through the town to *Frogmore*.

<sup>a</sup> He means to say, *Coeur de lion*.

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