

Will. O, *vocativo*, o.

Eva. Remember, *William*, *focative* is, *caret*.

Quic. And that's a good root.

Eva. 'Oman, forbear.

Mrs. Page. Peace.

Eva. What is your *genitive case plural*, *William*?

Will. *Genitive case*?

Eva. Ay.

Will. *Genitive*, *horum*, *harum*, *horum*.

Quic. 'Vengeance of *Giney's case*! fie on her! never name her, child, if she be a whore.

Eva. For shame, 'oman.

Quic. You do ill to teach the child such words: he teaches him to hick and to hack, which they'll do fast enough of themselves; and to call *horum*; fie upon you!

Eva. 'Oman, art thou lunacies? hast thou no understandings for thy cases, and the numbers of the genders? thou art as foolish christian creatures as I would desire.

Mrs. Page. Pr'ythee, hold thy peace.

Eva. Show me now, *William*, some declensions of your pronouns.

Will. Forsooth, I have forgot.

Eva. It is, *qui*, *quæ*, *quod*; if you forget your *qui's*, your *quæ's*, and your *quod's*, you must be preeches: go your ways, and play, go.

Mrs. Page. He is a better scholar than I thought he was.

Eva. He is a good sprag memory. Farewel, mistress *Page*.

Mrs. Page. Adieu, good fir *Hugh*. Get you home, boy. Come, we stay too long. [Exeunt.]

SCENE II.

Ford's house.

Enter Falstaff, and mistress Ford.

Fal. **M**ISTRESS *Ford*, your sorrow hath eaten up my sufferance; I see, you are obsequious in your love, and