

Mrs. Page. The truth being known,  
We'll all present ourselves; dishorn the spirit,  
And mock him home to *Windsor*.

Ford. The children must  
Be practis'd well to this, or they'll ne'er do't.

Eva. I will teach the children their behaviours; and I will be  
like a jack-a-napes also, to burn the knight with my taper.

Ford. This will be excellent. I'll go buy them vizards.

Mrs. Page. My *Nan* shall be the queen of all the fairies;  
Finely attired in a robe of white.

Page. That silk will I go buy, and in that 'tire  
Shall master *Slender* steal my *Nan* away, [aside.  
And marry her at *Eaton*. Go, send to *Falstaff* straight.

Ford. Nay, I'll to him again in the name of *Brook*; he'll tell  
me all his purpose. Sure, he'll come.

Mrs. Page. Fear not you that; go, get us properties, and  
tricking for your fairies.

Eva. Let us about it; it is admirable pleasures, and ferry honest  
knaveries. [Exeunt Page, Ford, and Evans.

Mrs. Page. Go, mistress Ford,  
Send *Quickly* to sir *John*, to know his mind. [Exit. Mrs. Ford.  
I'll to the doctor; he hath my good will,  
And none but he, to marry with *Nan Page*.  
That *Slender*, though well landed, is an ideot;  
And him my husband best of all affects:  
The doctor is well money'd, and his friends  
Potent at court; he, none but he shall have her,  
Though twenty thousand worthier came to crave her. [Exit.

## SCENE VIII.

The Garter-Inn.

Enter Host, and Simple.

Host. **W**HAT wouldst thou have, boor? what, thick-skin?  
speak, breathe, discuss; brief, short, quick, snap.  
Simp.