

*North.* The noble duke hath sworn, his coming is  
But for his own; and for the right of that  
We all have strongly sworn to give him aid:  
And let him ne'er see joy that breaks that oath!

*York.* Well, well, I see the issue of these arms;  
I cannot mend it, I must needs confess,  
Because my pow'r is weak, and all ill left:  
But if I could, by him that gave me life,  
I would attach you all, and make you stoop  
Unto the sovereign mercy of the king:  
But since I cannot, be it known to you,  
I do remain as neuter. So, farewell!  
Unless you please to enter in the castle,  
And there repose you for this night.

*Boling.* An offer, uncle, that we will accept:  
But we must win your grace to go with us  
To *Bristol* castle; which, they say, is held  
By *Busby*, *Bagot*, and their complices,  
The caterpillars of the commonwealth,  
Which I have sworn to weed, and pluck away.

*York.* It may be, I will go: but yet I'll pause,  
For I am loath to break our country's laws.  
Nor friends, nor foes, to me welcome you are.  
Things past redress are now with me past care.

[*Exeunt.*]

## S C E N E XI.

*In Wales.*

*Enter Salisbury, and a Captain.*

*Cap.* MY lord of *Salisbury*, we have stay'd ten days,  
And hardly kept our countrymen together,  
And yet we hear no tidings from the king;  
Therefore we all disperse ourselves: farewell!

*Sal.* Stay yet another day, thou trusty *Welshman*:

The