

*North.* Well have you argu'd, fir; and, for your pains,  
Of capital treason we arrest you here. —

My lord of *Westminster*, be it your charge,  
To keep him safely till his day of trial. —

May't please you, lords, to grant the commons' suit?

*Boling.* Fetch hither *Richard*, that in common view  
He may surrender: so we shall proceed  
Without suspicion.

*York.* I will be his conduct.

[*Exit.*

*Boling.* Lords, you that are here under our arrest,  
Procure your sureties for your days of answer: —  
Little are we beholden to your love,  
And little look'd for at your helping hands.

[*to Carl.*

## S C E N E III.

*Enter King Richard, and York.*

*K. Rich.* Alack, why am I sent for to a king,  
Before I have shook off the regal thoughts  
Wherewith I reign'd? I hardly yet have learn'd  
T' insinuate, flatter, bow, and bend my knee:  
Give sorrow leave a while to tutor me  
To this submission. Yet I well remember  
The favours of these men: were they not mine?  
Did they not sometime cry, all hail! to me?  
So *Judas* did to *Christ*: but he, in twelve,  
Found truth in all but one; I, in twelve thousand, none.<sup>a</sup>  
To do what service am I sent for hither?

*York.* To do that office of thine own good will,  
Which tired majesty did make thee offer:  
The resignation of thy state and crown.

*K. Rich.* Give me the crown. — Here, cousin, seize the crown,

<sup>a</sup> ----- in twelve thousand, none.

God save the king! will no man say, amen?

Am I both priest and clerk? well then, amen.

God save the king! although I be not he:

And yet amen, if heav'n do think him me, -----

To do what service, &c.

Here,