

*Hot.* Let me not understand you then, speak it in *Welsh*.

*Glend.* I can speak *English*, lord, as well as you;  
For I was train'd up in the *English* court:  
Where, being young, I framed to the harp  
Many an *English* ditty, lovely well,  
And gave the tongue a helpful ornament;  
A virtue that was never seen in you.

*Hot.* Marry, I'm glad of it with all my heart.  
I had rather be a kitten, and cry, mew,  
Than one of these same metre ballad-mongers;  
I had rather hear a brazen candlestick turn'd,  
Or a dry wheel grate on the axle-tree;  
And that would nothing set my teeth on edge,  
Nothing so much as mincing poetry;  
'Tis like the forc'd gait of a shuffling nag.

*Glend.* Come, you shall have *Trent* turn'd.

*Hot.* I do not care: I'll give thrice so much land  
As that to any well deserving-friend;  
But, in the way of bargain, mark ye me,  
I'll cavil on the ninth part of a hair.  
Are the indentures drawn? shall we be gone?

*Glend.* The moon shines fair, you may away by night:  
I will go haste the <sup>a</sup> writer; and, withal,  
Break with your wives of your departure hence:  
I am afraid, my daughter will run mad,  
So much she doteth on her *Mortimer*.

[*Exit.*

## SCENE II.

*Mort.* Fie, cousin *Percy*! how you cross my father!

*Hot.* I cannot choose: sometime he angers me,  
<sup>b</sup> With telling of the moldwarp and the ant,  
Of dreamer *Merlin*, and his prophecies;

<sup>a</sup> He means the writer of the articles.

<sup>b</sup> This alludes to an old prophecy which is said to have induced Owen Glendower to take arms against  
K. Henry. See Hall's *Chron.* fol. 20.

And