

surety for thy oaths, as if thou never walk'dst further than *Finsbury*.
 Swear me, *Kate*, like a lady, as thou art,
 A good mouth-filling oath; and leave *insooth*,
 And such protests of pepper ginger-bread,
 To velvet guards, and Sunday citizens.
 Come, sing.

L. Percy. I will not sing.

Hot. 'Tis the next way to turn tailor, or be *robin-red-breast* teacher: if the indentures be drawn, I'll away within these two hours: and so come in, when ye will. [Exit.

Glend. Come, come, lord *Mortimer*, you are as slow,
 As hot lord *Percy* is on fire to go.
 By this, our book is drawn: we will but seal,
 And then to horse immediately.

Mort. With all my heart.

[Exeunt.

SCENE IV.

Windfor.

Enter King Henry, Prince of Wales, Lords, and others.

K. Henry. **L**ORDS, give us leave; the prince of *Wales* and I
 Must have some private conference: but be near,
 For we shall presently have need of you. — [Exeunt Lords.
 I know not whether god will have it so,
 For some displeasing service I have done;
 That, in his secret doom, out of my blood
 He breeds revengement and a scourge for me:
 But thou dost in thy passages of life
 Make me believe, that thou art only mark'd
 For the hot vengeance and the rod of heav'n,
 To punish my mistreadings. Tell me else,
 Could such inordinate and low desires,
 Such poor, such base, such lewd, such mean attainments,
 Such barren pleasures, rude society,

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