

Or it will seek me in another place,
And find me worse provided.

L. North. Fly to *Scotland*,
Till that the nobles, and the armed commons,
Have of their puissance made a little taste.

L. Percy. If they get ground and 'vantage of the king,
Then join you with them, like a rib of steel,
To make strength stronger: but for all our loves,
First let them try themselves. So did your son:
He was so suffer'd; so came I a widow;
And never shall have length of life enough,
To rain upon remembrance with mine eyes,
That it may grow and sprout as high as heav'n,
For recordation to my noble husband.

North. Come, come, go in with me: 'tis with my mind
As with the tide swell'd up unto his height,
That makes a still-stand, running neither way.
Fain would I go to meet the archbishop,
But many thousand reasons hold me back:
I will resolve for *Scotland*; there am I,
Till time and 'vantage crave my company. [Exeunt.

SCENE VII.

Tavern in East-cheap.

Enter two Drawers.

1 Draw. WHAT the devil hast thou brought there? apple-
Johns? thou know'st, sir *John* cannot endure
an apple-*John*.

2 Draw. Mafs! thou say'st true: the prince once set a dish
of apple-*Johns* before him, and told him, there were five more
sir *Johns*; and, putting off his hat, said, I will now take my leave
of these fix dry, round, old, wither'd knights. It anger'd him to
the heart; but he hath forgot that.

1 Draw.