

## SCENE IV.

*Enter Bardolph, and Page.**Sil.* Here come two of fir *John Falstaff's* men, as I think.*Shal.* Good morrow, honest gentlemen!*Bard.* I beseech you, which is justice *Shallow*?*Shal.* I am *Robert Shallow*, fir; a poor esquire of this county, one of the king's justices of the peace: what is your good pleasure with me?*Bard.* My captain, fir, commends him to you; my captain fir *John Falstaff*: a tall gentleman, by heav'n! and a most gallant leader.*Shal.* He greets me well: fir, I knew him a good backsword man. How doth the good knight? may I ask, how my lady his wife doth?*Bard.* Sir, pardon; a soldier is better accommodated than with a wife.*Shal.* It is well said, fir; and it is well said indeed, too: better accommodated!—it is good; yea, indeed is it: good phrases surely are, and ever were, very commendable. Accommodated!—it comes of *accommodo*: very good; a good phrase.*Bard.* Pardon me, fir; I have heard the word. Phrase, call you it? by this day, I know not the phrase: but I will maintain the word with my sword to be a soldier-like word, and a word of exceeding good command. Accommodated; that is, when a man is, as they say, accommodated: or, when a man is, being whereby he may be thought to be accommodatd; which is an excellent thing.

## SCENE V.

*Enter Falstaff.**Shal.* It is very just: look, here comes good fir *John*.—Give me your hand, give me your worship's good hand: trust me, you look well, and bear your years very well: welcome, good fir *John*!*Fal.*