

partly, to satisfy my opinion, and, partly, for the satisfaction, look you, of my mind, as touching the direction of the military discipline, that is the point.

*Jamy.* It shall be very good, good faith, good captains both: and I shall quit you with good leave, as I may pick occasion; that shall I, marry.

*Mack.* It is no time to discourse, so Christ save me: the day is hot, and the weather, and the wars, and the king, and the duke; it is not time to discourse: the town is beseech'd, and the trumpet calls us to the breach; and we talk, and by Christ do nothing; 'tis shame for us all: so God save me, 'tis shame to stand still; it is shame, by my hand: and there is throats to be cut, and works to be done; and there is nothing done, so Christ save me, law.

*Jamy.* By the mass, ere these eyes of mine take themselves to slumber aile do good service, or aile lie i' the ground for it; ay, or go to death; and aile pay it as valorously as I may, that shall I surely do, the brief and the long: marry, I would full fain heard some question 'tween you tway.

*Flu.* Captain *Mackmorris*, I think, look you, under your correction, there is not many of your nation —

*Mack.* Of my nation? what is my nation? is a villain, and a bastard, and a knave, and a rascal? what is my nation? who talks of my nation?

*Flu.* Look you, if you take the matter otherwise than is meant, captain *Mackmorris*, peradventure, I shall think you do not use me with that affability as in discretion you ought to use me, look you, being as good a man as yourself both in the disciplines of wars, and in the derivation of my birth, and in other particularities.

*Mack.* I do not know you so good a man as myself, so Christ save me, I will cut off your head.

*Gower.* Gentlemen both, you will mistake each other.

*Jamy.* Ah, that's a foul fault. [a parley sounded.

*Gower.* The town sounds a parley.

*Flu.* Captain *Mackmorris*, when there is more better opportunity to be requir'd, look you, I'll be so bold as to tell you, I know the disciplines of war, and there's an end. [Exeunt.