

*Dau.* O, then, belike, she was old and gentle; and you rode like a *kerne* of Ireland, your *French* hose off, and in your strait trouffers.

*Con.* You have good judgment in horsemanship.

*Dau.* Be warn'd by me then: they that ride so and ride not warily, fall into foul bogs; I had rather have my horse to my mistress.

*Con.* I had as lief have my mistress a jade.

*Dau.* I tell thee, constable, my mistress wears her own hair.

*Con.* I could make as true a boast as that, if I had a sow to my mistress.

*Dau.* *Le chien est retourné à son propre vomissement, & la truie lavée au boubier*: thou mak'st use of any thing.

*Con.* Yet do I not use my horse for my mistress, or any such proverb, so little kin to the purpose.

*Ram.* My lord constable, the armour that I saw in your tent to-night, are those stars, or suns upon it?

*Con.* Stars, my lord.

*Dau.* Some of them will fall to-morrow, I hope.

*Con.* And yet my sky shall not want.

*Dau.* That may be, for you bear many superfluously, and 'twere more honour some were away.

*Con.* Ev'n as your horse bears your praises, who would trot as well were some of your brags dismounted.

*Dau.* Would I were able to load him with his desert. Will it never be day? I will trot to-morrow a mile, and my way shall be paved with *English* faces.

*Con.* I will not say so, for fear I should be fac'd out of my way: but I would it were morning, for I would fain be about the ears of the *English*.

*Ram.* Who will go to hazard with me for twenty *English* prisoners?

*Con.* You must first go yourself to hazard ere you have them.

*Dau.* 'Tis midnight, I'll go arm myself. [Exit.

*Orl.* The dauphin longs for morning.

*Ram.* He longs to eat the *English*.

*Con.* I think, he will eat all he kills.

*Orl.*