

Therefore stand up; and, for these good deserts,  
We here create you earl of *Shrewsbury*,  
And in our coronation take your place.

[*Exeunt.*]

*Manent Vernon and Basset.*

*Ver.* Now, fir, to you that were so hot at sea,  
Disgracing of these colours that I wear  
In honour of my noble lord of *York*,  
Dar'st thou maintain the former words thou spak'st?

*Bas.* Yes, fir, as well as you dare patronage  
The envious barking of your faucy tongue  
Against my lord, the duke of *Somerſet*.

*Ver.* Sirrah, thy lord I honour as he is.

*Bas.* Why, what is he? as good a man as *York*.

*Ver.* Hark ye; not so: in witness, take you that. [*strikes him.*]

*Bas.* Villain, thou know'st the law of arms is such  
That, whoſo draws a sword, 'tis present death,  
Or else this blow ſhould broach thy dearest blood.  
But I'll unto his majesty, and crave  
I may have liberty to venge this wrong;  
When thou shalt ſee, I'll meet thee to thy cost.

*Ver.* Well, miscreant, I'll be there as soon as you;  
And after, meet you ſooner than you would.

[*Exeunt.*]

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## ACT IV. SCENE. I.

Paris.

*Enter King Henry, Gloucester, Winchester, York, Suffolk, Somerſet,  
Warwick, Talbot, Exeter, and Governor of Paris.*

G L O U C E S T E R.

**L**ORD biſhop, ſet the crown upon his head.

*Win.* God ſave king *Henry*, of that name the fixth!

*Glou.* Now, governor of *Paris*, take your oath,

That