

Therefore, lord *Oxford*, to prevent the worst,
Forthwith we'll send him hence to *Britany*,
Till storms be pass'd of civil enmity.

Oxf. Ay; for, if *Edward* repossess the crown,
'Tis like that *Richmond* with the rest shall down.

Som. It shall be so; he shall to *Britany*.
Come therefore, let's about it speedily.

[*Exeunt.*]

S C E N E VIII.

Changes to York.

Enter King Edward, Gloucester, Hastings, and Soldiers.

K. Edw. **N**OW, brother *Richard*, *Hastings*, and the rest,
Yet thus far fortune maketh us amends,
And says, that once more I shall interchange
My wained state for *Henry's* regal crown.
Well have we pass'd, and now repass'd the seas,
And brought desired help from *Burgundy*.
What then remains, we being thus arriv'd
From *Ravenespurg*, before the gates of *York*,
But that we enter, as into our dukedom?

Glo. The gates made fast! — brother, I like not this:
For many men that stumble at the threshold,
Are well foretold that danger lurks within.

K. Edw. Tush, man! abodements must not now affright us:
By fair or foul means we must enter in,
For hither will our friends repair to us.

Hast. My liege, I'll knock once more to summon them.

Enter on the Walls the Mayor of York, and his Brethren.

Mayor. My lords, we were forewarned of your coming,
And shut the gates for safety of ourselves;
For now we owe allegiance unto *Henry*.

K. Edw. But, master mayor, if *Henry* be your king,

Yet