

*Q. Mar.* Lords, knights, and gentlemen, what I should say  
My tears gainsay; for every word I speak,  
Ye see, I drink the water of my eye.  
Therefore no more but this: *Henry*, your sov'reign,  
Is prisoner to the foe, his state usurp'd,  
His realm a slaughterhouse, his subjects slain,  
His statutes cancell'd, and his treasure spent:  
And yonder is the wolf that makes this spoil.  
You fight in justice: then, in god's name, lords,  
Be valiant, and give signal to the battle.

*Alarum. Retreat. Excursions. Both Parties go out.*

*Reenter King Edward, Gloucester, Clarence, &c. Queen Margaret,  
Oxford, and Somerset, Prisoners.*

*K. Edw.* Now here's a period of tumultuous broils. —  
Away with *Oxford* to *Holmes* castle\* straight:  
For *Somerset*, off with his guilty head.

Go, bear them hence; I will not hear them speak.

*Oxf.* For my part, I'll not trouble thee with words.

*Som.* Nor I, but stoop with patience to my fortune. [*Exeunt.*

*Q. Mar.* So part we sadly in this troublous world,  
To meet with joy in sweet *Jerusalem*.

*K. Edw.* Is proclamation made, that, who finds *Edward*,  
Shall have a high reward, and he his life?

*Glo.* It is; and, lo, where youthful *Edward* comes.

*Enter the Prince of Wales.*

*K. Edw.* Bring forth the gallant, let us hear him speak:  
What? can so young a thorn begin to prick? —

*Edward*, what satisfaction canst thou make,  
For bearing arms, for stirring up my subjects,  
And all the trouble thou hast turn'd me to?

*Prince.* Speak like a subject, proud ambitious *York*:  
Suppose, that I am now my father's mouth;

\* *Holmes castle* is an old castle near Tewksbury.