

And did entreat your highness to this course
Which you are running here.

King. I then mov'd you,
My lord of *Canterbury*, and got your leave
To make this present summons. Unsolicited
I left no rev'rend person in this court;
But by particular consent proceeded
Under your hands and seals. Therefore, go on;
For no dislike i'th' world against the person
Of our good queen, but the sharp thorny points
Of my alledged reasons drive this forward.
Prove but our marriage lawful, by my life
And kingly dignity, we are contented
To wear our mortal state to come, with her,
Catharine our queen, before the primest creature
That's paragon o'th' world.

Cam. So please your highness,
The queen being absent, 'tis a needful fitness
That we adjourn this court to further day:
Mean while must be an earnest motion
Made to the queen, to call back her appeal
Sh' intends to his holiness.

King. I may perceive,
These cardinals trifle with me: I abhor
The dilatory sloth, and tricks of *Rome*.
My learn'd and well-beloved servant *Cranmer*,
Pr'ythee, return; with thy approach, I know,
My comfort comes along. — Break up the court:
I say, set on.

[*aside.*

[*Exeunt, in manner as they enter'd.*

A C T