

RAMBURES My Lord Constable, the armor that I saw in your tent tonight, are those stars or suns upon it?

CONSTABLE Stars, my lord.

DAUPHIN Some of them will fall tomorrow, I hope.

CONSTABLE And yet my sky shall not want.

DAUPHIN That may be, for you bear a many superfluously, and 'twere more honor some were away.

CONSTABLE Ev'n as your horse bears your praises—who would trot as well were some of your brags dismounted.

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

CONSTABLE I will not say so for fear I should be faced out of my way. But I would it were morning, for I would fain be about the ears of the English.

RAMBURES Who will go to hazard with me for twenty prisoners?

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

DAUPHIN 'Tis midnight. I'll go arm myself. *He exits.*

ORLÉANS The Dauphin longs for morning.

RAMBURES He longs to eat the English.

CONSTABLE I think he will eat all he kills.

ORLÉANS By the white hand of my lady, he's a gallant prince.

CONSTABLE Swear by her foot, that she may tread out the oath.

ORLÉANS He is simply the most active gentleman of France.

CONSTABLE Doing is activity, and he will still be doing.

ORLÉANS He never did harm, that I heard of.

CONSTABLE Nor will do none tomorrow. He will keep that good name still.

ORLÉANS I know him to be valiant.

CONSTABLE I was told that by one that knows him better than you.

ORLÉANS What's he?

CONSTABLE Marry, he told me so himself, and he said he cared not who knew it.

ORLÉANS He needs not. It is no hidden virtue in him.

CONSTABLE By my faith, sir, but it is; never anybody saw it but his lackey. 'Tis a hooded valor, and when

it appears, it will bate.

ORLÉANS Ill will never said well.

CONSTABLE I will cap that proverb with "There is flattery in friendship."

ORLÉANS And I will take up that with "Give the devil his due."

CONSTABLE Well placed; there stands your friend for the devil. Have at the very eye of that proverb with "A pox of the devil."

ORLÉANS You are the better at proverbs, by how much "A fool's bolt is soon shot."

CONSTABLE You have shot over.

ORLÉANS 'Tis not the first time you were overshoot.