

KING

Fair Katherine, and most fair,
Will you vouchsafe to teach a soldier terms
Such as will enter at a lady's ear
And plead his love-suit to her gentle heart?

KATHERINE Your Majesty shall mock at me. I cannot
speak your England.

KING HENRY O fair Katherine, if you will love me
soundly with your French heart, I will be glad to
hear you confess it brokenly with your English
tongue. Do you like me, Kate?

KATHERINE *Pardonnez-moi*, I cannot tell what is "like
me."

KING HENRY An angel is like you, Kate, and you are
like an angel.

KATHERINE, *to Alice* *Que dit-il? Que je suis semblable à
les anges?*

ALICE *Oui, vraiment, sauf votre Grâce, ainsi dit-il.*

KING HENRY I said so, dear Katherine, and I must not
blush to affirm it.

KATHERINE *Ô bon Dieu, les langues des hommes sont
pleines de tromperies.*

KING HENRY, *to Alice* What says she, fair one? That the
tongues of men are full of deceits?

ALICE *Oui*, that of tongues of de mans is be full of
deceits; that is de Princess.

KING HENRY The Princess is the better Englishwoman.—
I' faith, Kate, my wooing is fit for thy
understanding. I am glad thou canst speak no
better English, for if thou couldst, thou wouldst
find me such a plain king that thou wouldst think I
had sold my farm to buy my crown. I know no ways
to mince it in love, but directly to say "I love you."
Then if you urge me farther than to say "Do you, in
faith?" I wear out my suit. Give me your answer, i'
faith, do; and so clap hands and a bargain. How say
you, lady?