BLUNT Side

SIR WALTER BLUNT

I come with gracious offers from the King,
If you vouchsafe me hearing and respect.

HENRY PERCY

Welcome, Sir Walter Blunt; and would to God
You were of our determination!
Some of us love you well, and even those some
Envy your great deserving and good name,
Because you are not of our quality,
But stand against us like an enemy.

SIR WALTER BLUNT

And God defend but still I should stand so,
So long as out of limit and true rule
You stand against anointed majesty.
But to my charge. The King hath sent to know
The nature of your griefs, and whereupon
You conjure from the breast of civil peace
Such bold hostility, teaching his duteous land
Audacious cruelty. If that the King
Have any way your good deserts forgot,
Which he confesseth to be manifold,
He bids you name your griefs, and with all speed
You shall have your desires with interest
And pardon absolute for yourself and these
Herein misled by your suggestion.

HENRY PERCY

Go to the King, and let there be impawn’d
Some surety for a safe return again,
And in the morning early shall mine uncle
Bring him our purposes. And so farewell.

SIR WALTER BLUNT

I would you would accept of grace and love.

HENRY PERCY

And may be so we shall.

SIR WALTER BLUNT

Pray God you do.