

Henry IV, Part 1 :: Orlando Shakespeare Theatre :: 2020 :: Sides

DOUGLAS Side

DOUGLAS

All's done; all's won. Here breathless lie the King.

HOTSPUR

Where?

DOUGLAS

Here.

HOTSPUR

This, Douglas? No, I know this face full well.
A gallant knight he was; his name was Blunt,
Semblably furnished like the King himself.

DOUGLAS

A fool go with the soul, whither it goes!
A borrowed title hast thou bought too dear.
Why didst thou tell me that thou were a king?

HOTSPUR

The King hath many marching in his coats.

DOUGLAS

Now, by my sword, I will kill all his coats.
I'll murder all his wardrobe, piece by piece,
Until I meet the King.