GLENDOWER SIDE 3.1

OWEN GLENDOWER
Sit, cousin Percy, sit good cousin Hotspur.
For by that name as oft as Lancaster
Doth speak of you, his cheek looks pale, and with
A rising sigh he wisheth you in heaven.
HENRY PERCY
And you in hell, as oft as he hears
Owen Glendower spoke of.
OWEN GLENDOWER
I cannot blame him. At my nativity
The front of heaven was full of fiery shapes
Of burning cressets, and at my birth
The frame and huge foundation of the earth
Shak’d like a coward.
HENRY PERCY
Why, so it would have done
At the same season if you mother’s cat had
But kitten’d, thou yourself had never been born.
OWEN GLENDOWER
I say the earth did shake when I was born.
HENRY PERCY
And I say the earth was of my mind,
If you suppose as fearing you it shook.
OWEN GLENDOWER
The heavens were all on fire, the earth did tremble.
HENRY PERCY
O then the earth shook to see the heavens on fire,
And not in fear of your nativity.
OWEN GLENDOWER
Give me leave
To tell you once again that at my birth
The front of heaven was full of fiery shapes,
The goats ran from the mountains, and the herds
Were strangely clamorous to the frightened fields.
These signs have mark’d me extraordinary,
And all the course of my life do show
I am not in the roll of common men.