MISTRESS QUICKLY Side

SIR JOHN FALSTAFF

.How now, Dame Partlet the hen? Have you inquir’d yet who pick’d my pocket?

MISTRESS QUICKLY

Why, Sir John, what do you think, Sir John? Do you think I keep thieves in my house? I have search’d, I have inquir’d, so has my husband, man by man, boy by boy, servant by servant. The tithe of a hair was never lost in my house before.

SIR JOHN FALSTAFF

Ye lie, hostess, Bardolph was shav’d, and lost many a hair, and I’ll be sworn my pocket was pick’d. Go to, you are a woman, go.

MISTRESS QUICKLY

Who, I? No, I defy thee. God’s light, I was never call’d so in mine own house before.

SIR JOHN FALSTAFF

Go to, I know you well enough.

MISTRESS QUICKLY

No, Sir John, you do not know me, Sir John. I know you, Sir John, you owe me money, Sir John, and now you pick a quarrel to beguile me of it. I bought you a dozen of shirts to your back.

SIR JOHN FALSTAFF

Dowlas, filthy dowlas. I have given them away to bakers’ wives, they have made bolters of them.

MISTRESS QUICKLY

Now as I am a true woman, holland of eight shillings an ell. You owe money here besides, Sir John, for your diet and by-drinkings, and money lent you, four and twenty pound.

SIR JOHN FALSTAFF

He had his part of it, let him pay.

MISTRESS QUICKLY

He? Alas, he is poor, he hath nothing.

SIR JOHN FALSTAFF

How? Poor? Look upon his face; what call you rich? Let them coin his nose, let them coin his cheeks. I’ll not pay a denier. What, will you make a younker of me? Shall I not take mine ease in
mine inn but I shall have my pocket pick’d? I have lost a seal-ring of my grandfather’s worth forty mark.

MISTRESS QUICKLY

O Jesu, I have heard the Prince tell him, I know not how oft, that that ring was copper!

SIR JOHN FALSTAFF

How? The Prince is a Jack, a sneak-up. ’Sblood, and he were here, I would cudgel him like a dog if he would say so.