PETO Side

HENRY, PRINCE OF WALES

This oily rascal is known as well as Paul's. Go call him forth.

PETO

Falstaff!—Fast asleep behind the arras, and snorting like a horse.

HENRY, PRINCE OF WALES

Hark how hard he fetches breath. Search his pockets. What hast thou found?

PETO

Nothing but papers, my lord.

HENRY, PRINCE OF WALES

Let's see what they be. Read them.

PETO

*Item, a capon 2s. 2d.*

*Item, sauce 4d.*

*Item, sack, two gallons 5s. 8d.*

*Item, anchovies and sack after supper 2s. 6d.*

*Item, bread ob.*

HENRY, PRINCE OF WALES

O monstrous! But one half-penny-worth of bread to this intolerable deal of sack! What there is else, keep close, we'll read it at more advantage. There let him sleep till day. I'll to the court in the morning. We must all to the wars, and thy place shall be honorable. I'll procure this fat rogue a charge of foot, and I know his death will be a march of twelve score. The money shall be paid back again with advantage. Be with me betimes in the morning, and so good morrow, Peto.

PETO

Good morrow, good my lord.