

The Merry Wives Of Windsor - William Shakespeare

Chiltern Shakespeare Company and Fourways Theatre Company

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ACT 3 SCENE 2

The Merry Wives Of Windsor

SERVANT

ACT 3 SCENE 3

FIRST SERVANT

ACT 4 SCENE 2

SECOND SERVANT

ACT 4 SCENE 2

The Merry Wives Of Windsor

ACT 1

	Exeunt	1/1-10
	<i>Windsor. Before PAGE's house.</i>	1/1-10
	<i>Enter SHALLOW, SLENDER, and SIR HUGH EVANS</i>	1/1-20
SHALLOW	Sir Hugh, persuade me not; I will make a Star-chamber matter of it: if he were twenty Sir John Falstaffs, he shall not abuse Robert Shallow, esquire.	1/1-30
SLENDER	In the county of Gloucester, justice of peace and 'Coram.'	1/1-40
SHALLOW	Ay, cousin Slender, and 'Custalourum.	1/1-50
SIR HUGH EVANS	If Sir John Falstaff have committed disparagements unto you, I am of the church, and will be glad to do my benevolence to make atonements and compromises between you.	1/1-160
SHALLOW	The council shall bear it; it is a riot.	1/1-170
SIR HUGH EVANS	It is not meet the council hear a riot; there is no fear of God in a riot: the council, look you, shall desire to hear the fear of God, and not to hear a riot; take your vizaments in that.	1/1-180
SHALLOW	Ha! o' my life, if I were young again, the sword should end it.	1/1-190
SIR HUGH EVANS	It is better that friends is the sword, and end it: and there is also another device in my brain, which peradventure brings good discretions with it: there is Anne Page, which is daughter to Master Thomas Page, which is pretty virginity.	1/1-200
SLENDER	Mistress Anne Page? She has brown hair, and speaks small like a woman.	1/1-210
SIR HUGH EVANS	It is that very person for all the world, as just as you will desire; and seven hundred pounds of moneys, and gold and silver, is her grandsire upon his death's-bed--God deliver to a joyful resurrection! --give, when she is able to overtake seventeen years old: it were a good motion if we leave our prattles and prabbles, and desire a marriage between Master Abraham and Mistress Anne Page.	1/1-220
SLENDER	Did her grandsire leave her seven hundred pound?	1/1-230
SIR HUGH EVANS	Ay, and her father is make her a better penny.	1/1-240
SLENDER	I know the young gentlewoman; she has good gifts.	1/1-250
SIR HUGH EVANS	Seven hundred pounds and possibilities is good gifts.	1/1-260
SHALLOW	Well, let us see honest Master Page. Is Falstaff there?	1/1-270
SIR HUGH EVANS	Shall I tell you a lie? I do despise a liar as I do	1/1-280

SIR HUGH EVANS	despise one that is false, or as I despise one that is not true. The knight, Sir John, is there; and, I beseech you, be ruled by your well-willers.	1/1-280
	<i>Knocks</i>	1/1-290
SIR HUGH EVANS	What, hoa! Got pless your house here!	1/1-300
PAGE	[Within] Who's there?	1/1-310
	<i>Enter PAGE</i>	1/1-320
SIR HUGH EVANS	Here is Got's plessing, and your friend, and Justice Shallow; and here young Master Slender, that peradventures shall tell you another tale, if matters grow to your likings.	1/1-330
PAGE	I am glad to see your worships well. I thank you for my venison, Master Shallow.	1/1-340
SHALLOW	Master Page, I am glad to see you: much good do it your good heart! I wished your venison better; it was ill killed. How doth good Mistress Page?--and I thank you always with my heart, la! with my heart.	1/1-350
PAGE	Sir, I thank you.	1/1-360
SHALLOW	Sir, I thank you; by yea and no, I do.	1/1-370
PAGE	I am glad to see you, good Master Slender.	1/1-380
SLENDER	How does your fallow greyhound, sir? I heard say he was outrun on Cotsall.	1/1-390
PAGE	It could not be judged, sir.	1/1-400
SLENDER	You'll not confess, you'll not confess.	1/1-410
SHALLOW	That he will not. 'Tis your fault, 'tis your fault; 'tis a good dog.	1/1-420
PAGE	A cur, sir.	1/1-430
SHALLOW	Sir, he's a good dog, and a fair dog: can there be more said? he is good and fair. Is Sir John Falstaff here?	1/1-440
PAGE	Sir, he is within; and I would I could do a good office between you.	1/1-450
SIR HUGH EVANS	It is spoke as a Christians ought to speak.	1/1-460
SHALLOW	He hath wronged me, Master Page.	1/1-470
PAGE	Sir, he doth in some sort confess it.	1/1-480
SHALLOW	If it be confessed, it is not redress'd: is not that so, Master Page? He hath wronged me; indeed he hath, at a word, he hath, believe me: Robert Shallow, esquire, saith, he is wronged.	1/1-490
PAGE	Here comes Sir John.	1/1-500
	<i>Enter FALSTAFF, BARDOLPH, NYM, and PISTOL</i>	1/1-510

FALSTAFF	Now, Master Shallow, you'll complain of me to the king?	1/1-520
SHALLOW	Knight, you have beaten my men, killed my deer, and broke open my lodge.	1/1-530
FALSTAFF	But not kissed your keeper's daughter?	1/1-540
SHALLOW	Tut, a pin! this shall be answered.	1/1-550
FALSTAFF	I will answer it straight; I have done all this. That is now answered.	1/1-560
SHALLOW	The council shall know this.	1/1-570
FALSTAFF	'Twere better for you if it were known in counsel: you'll be laughed at.	1/1-580
SIR HUGH EVANS	Pauca verba, Sir John; goot worts.	1/1-590
FALSTAFF	Good worts! good cabbage. Slender, I broke your head: what matter have you against me?	1/1-600
SLENDER	Marry, sir, I have matter in my head against you; and against your cony-catching rascals, Bardolph, Nym, and Pistol.	1/1-610
BARDOLPH	You Banbury cheese!	1/1-620
SLENDER	Ay, it is no matter.	1/1-630
PISTOL	How now, Mephostophilus!	1/1-640
SLENDER	Ay, it is no matter.	1/1-650
NYM	Slice, I say! pauca, pauca: slice! that's my humour.	1/1-660
SLENDER	Where's Simple, my man? Can you tell, cousin?	1/1-670
FALSTAFF	Pistol!	1/1-710
PISTOL	He hears with ears.	1/1-720
SIR HUGH EVANS	The tevil and his tam! what phrase is this, 'He hears with ear'? why, it is affectations.	1/1-730
FALSTAFF	Pistol, did you pick Master Slender's purse?	1/1-740
SLENDER	Ay, by these gloves, did he, or I would I might never come in mine own great chamber again else, of seven groats in mill-sixpences, and two Edward shovel-boards, that cost me two shilling and two pence apiece of Yead Miller, by these gloves.	1/1-750
FALSTAFF	Is this true, Pistol?	1/1-760
SIR HUGH EVANS	No; it is false, if it is a pick-purse.	1/1-770
PISTOL	Word of denial: froth and scum, thou liest!	1/1-780
SLENDER	By this hat, then, he in the red face had it; for though I cannot remember what I did when you made me drunk, yet I am not altogether an ass.	1/1-810
FALSTAFF	What say you, Scarlet and John?	1/1-820
BARDOLPH	Why, sir, for my part I say the gentleman had drunk	1/1-830

BARDOLPH	himself out of his five sentences.	1/1-830
SLENDER	Ay, you spake in Latin then too; but 'tis no matter: I'll ne'er be drunk whilst I live again, but in honest, civil, godly company, for this trick: if I be drunk, I'll be drunk with those that have the fear of God, and not with drunken knaves.	1/1-860
SIR HUGH EVANS	So Got udge me, that is a virtuous mind.	1/1-870
FALSTAFF	You hear all these matters denied, gentlemen; you hear it.	1/1-880
	<i>Enter ANNE PAGE, with wine; MISTRESS FORD and MISTRESS PAGE, following</i>	1/1-890
PAGE	Nay, daughter, carry the wine in; we'll drink within.	1/1-900
	<i>Exit ANNE PAGE</i>	1/1-910
SLENDER	O heaven! this is Mistress Anne Page.	1/1-920
PAGE	How now, Mistress Ford!	1/1-930
FALSTAFF	Mistress Ford, by my troth, you are very well met: by your leave, good mistress.	1/1-940
	<i>Kisses her</i>	1/1-950
PAGE	Wife, bid these gentlemen welcome. Come, we have a hot venison pasty to dinner: come, gentlemen, I hope we shall drink down all unkindness.	1/1-960
	<i>Exeunt all except SHALLOW, SLENDER, and SIR HUGH EVANS</i>	1/1-970
SLENDER	I had rather than forty shillings I had my Book of Songs and Sonnets here.	1/1-980
	<i>Enter SIMPLE</i>	1/1-990
SLENDER	How now, Simple! where have you been? I must wait on myself, must I? You have not the Book of Riddles about you, have you?	1/1-1000
SIMPLE	Book of Riddles! why, did you not lend it to Alice Shortcake upon All-hallowmas last, a fortnight afore Michaelmas?	1/1-1010
SHALLOW	Come, coz; come, coz; we stay for you. A word with you, coz; marry, this, coz: there is, as 'twere, a tender, a kind of tender, made afar off by Sir Hugh here. Do you understand me?	1/1-1020
SLENDER	Ay, sir, you shall find me reasonable; if it be so, I shall do that that is reason.	1/1-1030
SHALLOW	Nay, but understand me.	1/1-1040
SLENDER	So I do, sir.	1/1-1050
SIR HUGH EVANS	Give ear to his motions, Master Slender: I will	1/1-1060

SIR HUGH EVANS	description the matter to you, if you be capacity of it.	1/1-1060
SLENDER	Nay, I will do as my cousin Shallow says: I pray you, pardon me; he's a justice of peace in his country, simple though I stand here.	1/1-1070
SIR HUGH EVANS	But that is not the question: the question is concerning your marriage.	1/1-1080
SHALLOW	Ay, there's the point, sir.	1/1-1090
SIR HUGH EVANS	Marry, is it; the very point of it; to Mistress Anne Page.	1/1-1100
SLENDER	Why, if it be so, I will marry her upon any reasonable demands.	1/1-1110
SIR HUGH EVANS	But can you affection the 'oman? Let us command to know that of your mouth or of your lips; for divers philosophers hold that the lips is parcel of the mouth. Therefore, precisely, can you carry your good will to the maid?	1/1-1120
SHALLOW	Cousin Abraham Slender, can you love her?	1/1-1130
SLENDER	I hope, sir, I will do as it shall become one that would do reason.	1/1-1140
SIR HUGH EVANS	Nay, Got's lords and his ladies! you must speak possitable, if you can carry her your desires towards her.	1/1-1150
SHALLOW	That you must. Will you, upon good dowry, marry her?	1/1-1160
SLENDER	I will do a greater thing than that, upon your request, cousin, in any reason.	1/1-1170
SHALLOW	Nay, conceive me, conceive me, sweet coz: what I do is to pleasure you, coz. Can you love the maid?	1/1-1180
SLENDER	I will marry her, sir, at your request: but if there be no great love in the beginning, yet heaven may decrease it upon better acquaintance, when we are married and have more occasion to know one another; I hope, upon familiarity will grow more contempt: but if you say, 'Marry her,' I will marry her; that I am freely dissolved, and dissolutely.	1/1-1190
SHALLOW	Here comes fair Mistress Anne.	1/1-1230
	<i>Re-enter ANNE PAGE</i>	1/1-1240
SHALLOW	Would I were young for your sake, Mistress Anne!	1/1-1250
ANNE PAGE	The dinner is on the table; my father desires your worships' company.	1/1-1260
SHALLOW	I will wait on him, fair Mistress Anne.	1/1-1270
SIR HUGH EVANS	Od's plessed will! I will not be absence at the grace.	1/1-1280
	Exeunt SHALLOW and SIR HUGH EVANS	1/1-1290

ANNE PAGE Will't please your worship to come in, sir? 1/1-1300

SLENDER No, I thank you, forsooth, heartily; I am very well. 1/1-1310

ANNE PAGE The dinner attends you, sir. 1/1-1320

SLENDER I am not a-hungry, I thank you, forsooth. Go, sirrah, for all you are my man, go wait upon my cousin Shallow. 1/1-1330

Exit SIMPLE 1/1-1340

SLENDER A justice of peace sometimes may be beholding to his friend for a man. I keep but three men and a boy yet, till my mother be dead: but what though? Yet I live like a poor gentleman born. 1/1-1350

ANNE PAGE I may not go in without your worship: they will not sit till you come. 1/1-1360

SLENDER I' faith, I'll eat nothing; I thank you as much as though I did. 1/1-1370

ANNE PAGE I pray you, sir, walk in. 1/1-1380

SLENDER I had rather walk here, I thank you. I bruised my shin th' other day with playing at sword and dagger with a master of fence; Why do your dogs bark so? be there bears i' the town? 1/1-1390

ANNE PAGE I think there are, sir; I heard them talked of. 1/1-1400

SLENDER I love the sport well but I shall as soon quarrel at it as any man in England. You are afraid, if you see the bear loose, are you not? 1/1-1410

ANNE PAGE Ay, indeed, sir. 1/1-1420

Re-enter PAGE 1/1-1440

PAGE Come, gentle Master Slender, come; we stay for you. 1/1-1450

SLENDER I'll eat nothing, I thank you, sir. 1/1-1460

PAGE By cock and pie, you shall not choose, sir! come, come. 1/1-1470

SLENDER Nay, pray you, lead the way. 1/1-1480

PAGE Come on, sir. 1/1-1490

SLENDER Mistress Anne, yourself shall go first. 1/1-1500

ANNE PAGE Not I, sir; pray you, keep on. 1/1-1510

SLENDER I'll rather be unmannerly than troublesome. 1/1-1520

You do yourself wrong, indeed, la!

	The Same	1/2-10
	Enter SIR HUGH EVANS and SIMPLE	1/2-20
SIR HUGH EVANS	Go your ways, and ask of Doctor Caius' house which is the way: and there dwells one Mistress Quickly, which is in the manner of his nurse, or his dry nurse, or his cook, or his laundry, his washer, and his wringer.	1/2-30
SIMPLE	Well, sir.	1/2-40
SIR HUGH EVANS	Nay, it is petter yet. Give her this letter; for it is a 'oman that altogether's acquaintance with Mistress Anne Page: and the letter is, to desire and require her to solicit your master's desires to Mistress Anne Page. I pray you, be gone: I will make an end of my dinner; there's pippins and cheese to come.	1/2-50
	Exeunt	1/2-60

	A room in the Garter Inn.	1/3-10
	Enter FALSTAFF, Host, BARDOLPH, NYM, PISTOL, and ROBIN	1/3-20
FALSTAFF	Mine host of the Garter!	1/3-30
HOST	What says my bully-rook? speak scholarly and wisely.	1/3-40
FALSTAFF	Truly, mine host, I must turn away some of my followers.	1/3-50
HOST	Discard, bully Hercules; cashier: let them wag; trot, trot.	1/3-60
FALSTAFF	I sit at ten pounds a week.	1/3-70
HOST	Thou'rt an emperor, Caesar, Keisar, and Pheezar. I will entertain Bardolph; he shall draw, he shall tap: said I well, bully Hector?	1/3-80
FALSTAFF	Do so, good mine host.	1/3-90
HOST	I have spoke; let him follow.	1/3-100
HOST	To BARDOLPH	1/3-110
	Let me see thee froth and lime: I am at a word; follow.	
	Exit	1/3-120
FALSTAFF	Bardolph, follow him. A tapster is a good trade: an old cloak makes a new jerkin; a withered serving-man a fresh tapster. Go; adieu.	1/3-130
BARDOLPH	It is a life that I have desired: I will thrive.	1/3-140
PISTOL	O base Hungarian wight! wilt thou the spigot wield?	1/3-150
	Exit BARDOLPH	1/3-160
NYM	He was gotten in drink: is not the humour conceited?	1/3-170
FALSTAFF	I am glad I am so acquit of this tinderbox: his thefts were too open; his filching was like an unskilful singer; he kept not time.	1/3-180
NYM	The good humour is to steal at a minute's rest.	1/3-190
FALSTAFF	There is no remedy; I must cony-catch; I must shift.	1/3-230
PISTOL	Young ravens must have food.	1/3-240
FALSTAFF	Which of you know Ford of this town?	1/3-250
PISTOL	I ken the wight: he is of substance good.	1/3-260
FALSTAFF	My honest lads, I will tell you what I am about.	1/3-270
PISTOL	Two yards, and more.	1/3-280
FALSTAFF	No quips now, Pistol! Indeed, I am in the waist two yards about; but I am now about no waste; I am about thrift. Briefly, I do mean to make love to Ford's wife: I spy entertainment in her; she discourses, she carves, she gives the leer of invitation: I	1/3-290

FALSTAFF	can construe the action of her familiar style; and the hardest voice of her behavior, to be Englished rightly, is, 'I am Sir John Falstaff's.'	1/3-290
PISTOL	He hath studied her will, and translated her will, out of honesty into English.	1/3-300
NYM	The anchor is deep: will that humour pass?	1/3-310
FALSTAFF	Now, the report goes she has all the rule of her husband's purse: he hath a legion of angels.	1/3-320
PISTOL	As many devils entertain; and 'To her, boy,' say I.	1/3-330
NYM	The humour rises; it is good: humour me the angels.	1/3-340
FALSTAFF	I have writ me here a letter to her: and here another to Page's wife, who even now gave me good eyes too, examined my parts with most judicious oeillades; sometimes the beam of her view gilded my foot, sometimes my portly belly.	1/3-350
PISTOL	Then did the sun on dunghill shine.	1/3-360
NYM	I thank thee for that humour.	1/3-370
FALSTAFF	O, she did so course o'er my exteriors with such a greedy intention, that the appetite of her eye did seem to scorch me up like a burning-glass! Here's another letter to her: she bears the purse too; she is a region in Guiana, all gold and bounty. I will be cheater to them both, and they shall be exchequers to me; they shall be my East and West Indies, and I will trade to them both. Go bear thou this letter to Mistress Page; and thou this to Mistress Ford: we will thrive, lads, we will thrive.	1/3-380
PISTOL	Shall I Sir Pandarus of Troy become, And by my side wear steel? then, Lucifer take all!	1/3-390
NYM	I will run no base humour: here, take the humour-letter: I will keep the havior of reputation.	1/3-400
FALSTAFF	[To ROBIN] Hold, sirrah, bear you these letters tightly; Sail like my pinnace to these golden shores. Rogues, hence, avaunt! vanish like hailstones, go; Trudge, plod away o' the hoof; seek shelter, pack! Falstaff will learn the humour of the age, French thrift, you rogues; myself and skirted page. Exeunt FALSTAFF and ROBIN	1/3-410 1/3-420
PISTOL	Let vultures gripe thy guts!	1/3-430
NYM	I have operations which be humours of revenge.	1/3-440
PISTOL	Wilt thou revenge?	1/3-450
NYM	By welkin and her star!	1/3-460

PISTOL	With wit or steel?	1/3-470
NYM	With both the humours, I: I will discuss the humour of this love to Page.	1/3-480
PISTOL	And I to Ford shall eke unfold How Falstaff, varlet vile, His dove will prove, his gold will hold, And his soft couch defile.	1/3-490
NYM	My humour shall not cool: I will incense Page to deal with poison; I will possess him with yellowness, for the revolt of mine is dangerous: that is my true humour.	1/3-500
PISTOL	Thou art the Mars of malecontents: I second thee; troop on. Exeunt	1/3-510 1/3-520

	A room in DOCTOR CAIUS' house.	1/4-10
	Enter MISTRESS QUICKLY, SIMPLE, and RUGBY	1/4-20
MISTRESS QUICKLY	What, John Rugby! I pray thee, go to the casement, and see if you can see my master, Master Doctor Caius, coming. If he do, i' faith, and find any body in the house, here will be an old abusing of God's patience and the king's English.	1/4-30
RUGBY	I'll go watch.	1/4-40
MISTRESS QUICKLY	Go; and we'll have a posset for't soon at night, in faith, at the latter end of a sea-coal fire.	1/4-50
	Exit RUGBY	1/4-60
MISTRESS QUICKLY	An honest, willing, kind fellow, as ever servant shall come in house withal, and, I warrant you, no tell-tale nor no breed-bate: his worst fault is, that he is given to prayer; he is something peevish that way: but nobody but has his fault; but let that pass. Peter Simple, you say your name is?	1/4-70
SIMPLE	Ay, for fault of a better.	1/4-80
MISTRESS QUICKLY	And Master Slender's your master?	1/4-90
SIMPLE	Ay, forsooth.	1/4-100
MISTRESS QUICKLY	Does he not wear a great round beard, like a glover's paring-knife?	1/4-110
SIMPLE	No, forsooth: he hath but a little wee face, with a little yellow beard, a Cain-coloured beard.	1/4-120
MISTRESS QUICKLY	A softly-sprighted man, is he not?	1/4-130
SIMPLE	Ay, forsooth: but he is as tall a man of his hands as any is between this and his head; he hath fought with a warrener.	1/4-140
MISTRESS QUICKLY	How say you? O, I should remember him: does he not hold up his head, as it were, and strut in his gait?	1/4-150
SIMPLE	Yes, indeed, does he.	1/4-160
MISTRESS QUICKLY	Well, heaven send Anne Page no worse fortune! Tell Master Parson Evans I will do what I can for your master: Anne is a good girl, and I wish--	1/4-170
RUGBY	Out, alas! here comes my master.	1/4-180
MISTRESS QUICKLY	We shall all be shent. Run in here, good young man; go into this closet: he will not stay long.	1/4-190
	Shuts SIMPLE in the closet	1/4-200
MISTRESS QUICKLY	What, John Rugby! John! what, John, I say! Go, John, go inquire for my master; I doubt	1/4-210

MISTRESS QUICKLY	he be not well, that he comes not home.	1/4-210
	Singing	1/4-220
MISTRESS QUICKLY	And down, down, adown-a, & c.	1/4-230
	Enter DOCTOR CAIUS	1/4-240
DOCTOR CAIUS	Vat is you sing? I do not like des toys. Pray you, go and vetch me in my closet un boitier vert, a box, a green-a box: do intend vat I speak? a green-a box.	1/4-250
MISTRESS QUICKLY	Ay, forsooth; I'll fetch it you.	1/4-260
	Aside	1/4-270
MISTRESS QUICKLY	I am glad he went not in himself: if he had found the young man, he would have been horn-mad.	1/4-280
DOCTOR CAIUS	Fe, fe, fe, fe! ma foi, il fait fort chaud. Je m'en vais a la cour--la grande affaire.	1/4-290
MISTRESS QUICKLY	Is it this, sir?	1/4-300
DOCTOR CAIUS	Oui; mette le au mon pocket: depeche, quickly. Vere is dat knave Rugby?	1/4-310
MISTRESS QUICKLY	What, John Rugby! John!	1/4-320
RUGBY	Here, sir!	1/4-330
DOCTOR CAIUS	You are John Rugby, and you are Jack Rugby. Come, take-a your rapier, and come after my heel to the court.	1/4-340
RUGBY	'Tis ready, sir, here in the porch.	1/4-350
DOCTOR CAIUS	By my trot, I tarry too long. Od's me! Qu'ai-j'oublie! dere is some simples in my closet, dat I vill not for the varld I shall leave behind.	1/4-360
MISTRESS QUICKLY	Ay me, he'll find the young man here, and be mad!	1/4-370
DOCTOR CAIUS	O diable, diable! vat is in my closet? Villain! larron!	1/4-380
	Pulling SIMPLE out	1/4-390
DOCTOR CAIUS	Rugby, my rapier!	1/4-400
MISTRESS QUICKLY	Good master, be content.	1/4-410
DOCTOR CAIUS	Wherefore shall I be content-a?	1/4-420
MISTRESS QUICKLY	The young man is an honest man.	1/4-430
DOCTOR CAIUS	What shall de honest man do in my closet? dere is no honest man dat shall come in my closet.	1/4-440
MISTRESS QUICKLY	I beseech you, be not so phlegmatic. Hear the truth of it: he came of an errand to me from Parson Hugh.	1/4-450
DOCTOR CAIUS	Vell.	1/4-460
SIMPLE	Ay, forsooth; to desire her to--	1/4-470
MISTRESS QUICKLY	Peace, I pray you.	1/4-480
DOCTOR CAIUS	Peace-a your tongue. Speak-a your tale.	1/4-490
SIMPLE	To desire this honest gentlewoman, your maid, to	1/4-500

SIMPLE	speak a good word to Mistress Anne Page for my master in the way of marriage.	1/4-500
MISTRESS QUICKLY	This is all, indeed, la! but I'll ne'er put my finger in the fire, and need not.	1/4-510
DOCTOR CAIUS	Sir Hugh send-a you? Rugby, baille me some paper. Tarry you a little-a while.	1/4-520
MISTRESS QUICKLY	[Aside to SIMPLE] I am glad he is so quiet: if he had been thoroughly moved, you should have heard him so loud and so melancholy. But notwithstanding, man, I'll do you your master what good I can: and the very yea and the no is, the French doctor, my master,--I may call him my master, look you, for I keep his house; and I wash, wring, brew, bake, scour, dress meat and drink, make the beds and do all myself,--	1/4-530
SIMPLE	[Aside to MISTRESS QUICKLY] 'Tis a great charge to come under one body's hand.	1/4-540
MISTRESS QUICKLY	[Aside to SIMPLE] but notwithstanding,--to tell you in your ear; I would have no words of it,--my master himself is in love with Mistress Anne Page: but notwithstanding that, I know Anne's mind,--that's neither here nor there.	1/4-550
DOCTOR CAIUS	You jack'nape, give-a this letter to Sir Hugh; by gar, it is a shallenge: I will cut his troat in dee park; and I will teach a scurvy jack-a-nape priest to meddle or make. You may be gone; it is not good you tarry here. By gar, I will cut all his two stones; by gar, he shall not have a stone to throw at his dog: Exit SIMPLE	1/4-560 1/4-570
MISTRESS QUICKLY	Alas, he speaks but for his friend.	1/4-580
DOCTOR CAIUS	It is no matter-a ver dat: do not you tell-a me dat I shall have Anne Page for myself? By gar, I vill kill de Jack priest; and I have appointed mine host of de Jarteer to measure our weapon. By gar, I will myself have Anne Page.	1/4-590
MISTRESS QUICKLY	Sir, the maid loves you, and all shall be well. We must give folks leave to prate: what, the good-jer!	1/4-600
DOCTOR CAIUS	Rugby, come to the court with me. By gar, if I have not Anne Page, I shall turn your head out of my door. Follow my heels, Rugby. Exeunt DOCTOR CAIUS and RUGBY	1/4-610 1/4-620
MISTRESS QUICKLY	You shall have An fool's-head of your own. No, I	1/4-630

MISTRESS QUICKLY	know Anne's mind for that: never a woman in Windsor knows more of Anne's mind than I do; nor can do more than I do with her, I thank heaven.	1/4-630
FENTON	[Within] Who's within there? ho!	1/4-640
MISTRESS QUICKLY	Who's there, I trow! Come near the house, I pray you.	1/4-650
	Enter FENTON	1/4-660
FENTON	How now, good woman? how dost thou?	1/4-670
MISTRESS QUICKLY	The better that it pleases your good worship to ask.	1/4-680
FENTON	What news? how does pretty Mistress Anne?	1/4-690
MISTRESS QUICKLY	In truth, sir, and she is pretty, and honest, and gentle; and one that is your friend, I can tell you that by the way; I praise heaven for it.	1/4-700
FENTON	Shall I do any good, thinkest thou? shall I not lose my suit?	1/4-710
MISTRESS QUICKLY	Troth, sir, all is in his hands above: but notwithstanding, Master Fenton, I'll be sworn on a book, she loves you. Have not your worship a wart above your eye?	1/4-720
FENTON	Yes, marry, have I; what of that?	1/4-730
MISTRESS QUICKLY	Well, thereby hangs a tale: good faith, it is such another Nan; but, I detest, an honest maid as ever broke bread: we had an hour's talk of that wart. I shall never laugh but in that maid's company! But indeed she is given too much to allicholy and musing: but for you--well, go to.	1/4-740
FENTON	Well, I shall see her to-day. Hold, there's money for thee; let me have thy voice in my behalf: if thou seest her before me, commend me.	1/4-750
MISTRESS QUICKLY	Will I? i'faith, that we will; and I will tell your worship more of the wart the next time we have confidence; and of other wooers.	1/4-760
FENTON	Well, farewell; I am in great haste now.	1/4-770
MISTRESS QUICKLY	Farewell to your worship.	1/4-780
	Exit FENTON	1/4-790
MISTRESS QUICKLY	Truly, an honest gentleman: but Anne loves him not; for I know Anne's mind as well as another does. Out upon't! what have I forgot?	1/4-800

The Merry Wives Of Windsor

ACT 2

	Before PAGE'S house.	2/1-10
	Enter MISTRESS PAGE, with a letter	2/1-20
MISTRESS PAGE	What, have I scaped love-letters in the holiday-time of my beauty, and am I now a subject for them? Let me see.	2/1-30
	Reads	2/1-40
MISTRESS PAGE	'Ask me no reason why I love you; for though Love use Reason for his physician, he admits him not for his counsellor. You are not young, no more am I; go to then, there's sympathy: you are merry, so am I; ha, ha! then there's more sympathy: you love sack, and so do I; would you desire better sympathy? Let it suffice thee, Mistress Page,--at the least, if the love of soldier can suffice,--that I love thee. I will not say, pity me; 'tis not a soldier-like phrase: but I say, love me. By me, Thine own true knight, By day or night, Or any kind of light, With all his might For thee to fight, JOHN FALSTAFF' O wicked world! One that is well-nigh worn to pieces with age to show himself a young gallant! What an unweighed behavior hath this Flemish drunkard picked--with the devil's name!--out of my conversation, that he dares in this manner assay me? Why, he hath not been thrice in my company! What should I say to him? I was then frugal of my mirth: Heaven forgive me! Why, I'll exhibit a bill in the parliament for the putting down of men. How shall I be revenged on him? for revenged I will be, as sure as his guts are made of puddings.	2/1-50
MISTRESS FORD	Mistress Page! trust me, I was going to your house.	2/1-60
MISTRESS PAGE	And, trust me, I was coming to you. You look very ill.	2/1-70
MISTRESS FORD	Nay, I'll ne'er believe that; I have to show to the contrary.	2/1-80
MISTRESS PAGE	Faith, but you do, in my mind.	2/1-90
MISTRESS FORD	Well, I do then; yet I say I could show you to the contrary. O Mistress Page, give me some counsel!	2/1-100
MISTRESS PAGE	What's the matter, woman?	2/1-110
MISTRESS FORD	O woman, if it were not for one trifling respect, I could come to such honour!	2/1-120
MISTRESS PAGE	Hang the trifle, woman! take the honour. What is	2/1-130

MISTRESS PAGE	it? dispense with trifles; what is it?	2/1-130
MISTRESS FORD	If I would but go to hell for an eternal moment or so, I could be knighted.	2/1-140
MISTRESS PAGE	What? thou liest! Sir Alice Ford! These knights will hack; and so thou shouldst not alter the article of thy gentry.	2/1-150
MISTRESS FORD	We burn daylight: here, read, read; perceive how I might be knighted. I shall think the worse of fat men, as long as I have an eye to make difference of men's liking: What tempest, I trow, threw this whale, with so many tuns of oil in his belly, ashore at Windsor? How shall I be revenged on him? I think the best way were to entertain him with hope, till the wicked fire of lust have melted him in his own grease. Did you ever hear the like?	2/1-160
MISTRESS PAGE	Letter for letter, but that the name of Page and Ford differs! To thy great comfort in this mystery of ill opinions, here's the twin-brother of thy letter: but let thine inherit first; for, I protest, mine never shall. I warrant he hath a thousand of these letters, writ with blank space for different names--sure, more,--and these are of the second edition:	2/1-170
MISTRESS FORD	Why, this is the very same; the very hand, the very words. What doth he think of us?	2/1-180
MISTRESS PAGE	Nay, I know not: it makes me almost ready to wrangle with mine own honesty. I'll entertain myself like one that I am not acquainted withal; for, sure, unless he know some strain in me, that I know not myself, he would never have boarded me in this fury.	2/1-190
MISTRESS FORD	'Boarding,' call you it? I'll be sure to keep him above deck.	2/1-200
MISTRESS PAGE	So will I if he come under my hatches, I'll never to sea again. Let's be revenged on him: let's appoint him a meeting; give him a show of comfort in his suit and lead him on with a fine-baited delay, till he hath pawned his horses to mine host of the Garter.	2/1-210
MISTRESS FORD	Nay, I will consent to act any villany against him, that may not sully the chariness of our honesty. O, that my husband saw this letter! it would give eternal food to his jealousy.	2/1-220
MISTRESS PAGE	Why, look where he comes; and my good man too: he's	2/1-230

MISTRESS PAGE	as far from jealousy as I am from giving him cause; and that I hope is an unmeasurable distance.	2/1-230
MISTRESS FORD	You are the happier woman.	2/1-240
MISTRESS PAGE	Let's consult together against this greasy knight. Come hither.	2/1-250
	They retire Enter FORD with PISTOL, and PAGE with NYM	2/1-260
FORD	Well, I hope it be not so.	2/1-270
PISTOL	Hope is a curtal dog in some affairs: Sir John affects thy wife.	2/1-280
FORD	Why, sir, my wife is not young.	2/1-290
PISTOL	He wooes both high and low, both rich and poor, Both young and old, one with another, Ford; He loves the gallimaufry: Ford, perpend.	2/1-300
FORD	Love my wife!	2/1-310
PISTOL	With liver burning hot.	2/1-320
FORD	What name, sir?	2/1-330
PISTOL	The horn, I say. Farewell. Take heed, have open eye, for thieves do foot by night: Take heed, ere summer comes or cuckoo-birds do sing. Away, Sir Corporal Nym! Believe it, Page; he speaks sense.	2/1-340
	Exit	2/1-350
FORD	[Aside] I will be patient; I will find out this.	2/1-360
NYM	[To PAGE] And this is true; I like not the humour of lying. He hath wronged me in some humours: I should have borne the humoured letter to her; but I have a sword and it shall bite upon my necessity. He loves your wife; there's the short and the long. My name is Corporal Nym; I speak and I avouch; 'tis true: my name is Nym and Falstaff loves your wife. Adieu. I love not the humour of bread and cheese, and there's the humour of it. Adieu.	2/1-370
	Exit	2/1-380
PAGE	'The humour of it,' quoth a! here's a fellow frights English out of his wits.	2/1-390
FORD	I will seek out Falstaff.	2/1-400
PAGE	I never heard such a drawling, affecting rogue.	2/1-410
FORD	If I do find it: well.	2/1-420
PAGE	I will not believe such a Cataian, though the priest o' the town commended him for a true man.	2/1-430
FORD	'Twas a good sensible fellow: well.	2/1-440

PAGE	How now, Meg!	2/1-450
	MISTRESS PAGE and MISTRESS FORD come forward	2/1-460
MISTRESS PAGE	Whither go you, George? Hark you.	2/1-470
MISTRESS FORD	How now, sweet Frank! why art thou melancholy?	2/1-480
FORD	I melancholy! I am not melancholy. Get you home, go.	2/1-490
MISTRESS FORD	Faith, thou hast some crotchets in thy head. Now, will you go, Mistress Page?	2/1-500
MISTRESS PAGE	Have with you. You'll come to dinner, George.	2/1-510
	Aside to MISTRESS FORD	2/1-520
MISTRESS PAGE	Look who comes yonder: she shall be our messenger to this paltry knight.	2/1-530
MISTRESS FORD	[Aside to MISTRESS PAGE] Trust me, I thought on her: she'll fit it.	2/1-540
	Enter MISTRESS QUICKLY	2/1-550
MISTRESS PAGE	You are come to see my daughter Anne?	2/1-560
MISTRESS QUICKLY	Ay, forsooth; and, I pray, how does good Mistress Anne?	2/1-570
MISTRESS PAGE	Go in with us and see: we have an hour's talk with you.	2/1-580
	Exeunt MISTRESS PAGE, MISTRESS FORD, and MISTRESS QUICKLY	2/1-590
PAGE	How now, Master Ford!	2/1-600
FORD	You heard what this knave told me, did you not?	2/1-610
PAGE	Yes: and you heard what the other told me?	2/1-620
FORD	Do you think there is truth in them?	2/1-630
PAGE	Hang 'em, slaves! I do not think the knight would offer it: but these that accuse him in his intent towards our wives are a yoke of his discarded men; very rogues, now they be out of service.	2/1-640
FORD	Were they his men?	2/1-650
PAGE	Marry, were they.	2/1-660
FORD	I like it never the better for that. Does he lie at the Garter?	2/1-670
PAGE	Ay, marry, does he. If he should intend this voyage towards my wife, I would turn her loose to him; and what he gets more of her than sharp words, let it lie on my head.	2/1-680
FORD	I do not misdoubt my wife; but I would be loath to turn them together. A man may be too confident: I would have nothing lie on my head: I cannot be thus	2/1-690

FORD	satisfied.	2/1-690
PAGE	Look where my ranting host of the Garter comes: there is either liquor in his pate or money in his purse when he looks so merrily. Enter Host	2/1-700 2/1-710
PAGE	How now, mine host!	2/1-720
HOST	How now, bully-rook! thou'rt a gentleman. Cavaleiro-justice, I say! Enter SHALLOW	2/1-730 2/1-740
SHALLOW	I follow, mine host, I follow. Good even and twenty, good Master Page! Master Page, will you go with us? we have sport in hand.	2/1-750
HOST	Tell him, cavaleiro-justice; tell him, bully-rook.	2/1-760
SHALLOW	Sir, there is a fray to be fought between Sir Hugh the Welsh priest and Caius the French doctor.	2/1-770
FORD	Good mine host o' the Garter, a word with you. Drawing him aside	2/1-780
HOST	What sayest thou, my bully-rook?	2/1-790
SHALLOW	[To PAGE] Will you go with us to behold it? My merry host hath had the measuring of their weapons; and, I think, hath appointed them contrary places; for, believe me, I hear the parson is no jester. Hark, I will tell you what our sport shall be. They converse apart	2/1-800
HOST	Hast thou no suit against my knight, my guest-cavaleire?	2/1-810
FORD	None, I protest: but I'll give you a pottle of burnt sack to give me recourse to him and tell him my name is Brook; only for a jest.	2/1-820
HOST	My hand, bully; thou shalt have egress and regress; --said I well?--and thy name shall be Brook. It is a merry knight. Will you go, An-heires?	2/1-830
SHALLOW	Have with you, mine host.	2/1-840
PAGE	I have heard the Frenchman hath good skill in his rapier.	2/1-850
SHALLOW	Tut, sir, I could have told you more. I have seen the time, with my long sword I would have made you four tall fellows skip like rats.	2/1-860
HOST	Here, boys, here, here! shall we wag?	2/1-870
PAGE	Have with you. I would rather hear them scold than fight. Exeunt Host, SHALLOW, and PAGE	2/1-880 2/1-890

FORD

Though Page be a secure fool, an stands so firmly
on his wife's frailty, yet I cannot put off my
opinion so easily: she was in his company at Page's
house; and what they made there, I know not. Well,
I will look further into't: and I have a disguise
to sound Falstaff. If I find her honest, I lose not
my labour; if she be otherwise, 'tis labour well bestowed.

2/1-900

Exit

2/1-910

	A room in the Garter Inn.	2/2-10
	Enter FALSTAFF and PISTOL	2/2-20
FALSTAFF	I will not lend thee a penny.	2/2-30
PISTOL	Why, then the world's mine oyster. Which I with sword will open.	2/2-40
FALSTAFF	Not a penny. I have been content, sir, you should lay my countenance to pawn; I have grated upon my good friends for three reprieves for you and your coach-fellow Nym; or else you had looked through the grate, like a geminy of baboons. I am damned in hell for swearing to gentlemen my friends, you were good soldiers and tall fellows; and when Mistress Bridget lost the handle of her fan, I took't upon mine honour thou hadst it not.	2/2-50
PISTOL	Didst not thou share? hadst thou not fifteen pence?	2/2-60
	Enter ROBIN	2/2-90
ROBIN	Sir, here's a woman would speak with you.	2/2-100
FALSTAFF	Let her approach.	2/2-110
	Enter MISTRESS QUICKLY	2/2-120
MISTRESS QUICKLY	Give your worship good morrow.	2/2-130
FALSTAFF	Good morrow, good wife.	2/2-140
MISTRESS QUICKLY	Not so, an't please your worship.	2/2-150
FALSTAFF	Good maid, then.	2/2-160
MISTRESS QUICKLY	I'll be sworn, As my mother was, the first hour I was born.	2/2-170
FALSTAFF	I do believe the swearer. What with me?	2/2-180
MISTRESS QUICKLY	Shall I vouchsafe your worship a word or two?	2/2-190
FALSTAFF	Two thousand, fair woman: and I'll vouchsafe thee the hearing.	2/2-200
MISTRESS QUICKLY	There is one Mistress Ford, sir:--I pray, come a little nearer this ways:--I myself dwell with master Doctor Caius,--	2/2-210
FALSTAFF	Well, on: Mistress Ford, you say,--	2/2-220
MISTRESS QUICKLY	Your worship says very true: I pray your worship, come a little nearer this ways.	2/2-230
FALSTAFF	I warrant thee, nobody hears; mine own people, mine own people.	2/2-240
MISTRESS QUICKLY	Are they so? God bless them and make them his servants!	2/2-250
FALSTAFF	Well, Mistress Ford; what of her?	2/2-260
MISTRESS QUICKLY	Why, sir, she's a good creature. Lord Lord! your worship's a wanton! Well, heaven forgive you and all of us, I pray!	2/2-270
FALSTAFF	Mistress Ford; come, Mistress Ford,--	2/2-280
MISTRESS QUICKLY	Marry, this is the short and the long of it; you have brought	2/2-290

MISTRESS QUICKLY	her into such a canaries as 'tis wonderful. The best courtier of them all, when the court lay at Windsor, could never have brought her to such a canary. Yet there has been knights, and lords, and gentlemen, with their coaches, I warrant you, coach after coach, letter after letter, gift after gift; smelling so sweetly, all musk, and so rushling, I warrant you, in silk and gold; and in such alligant terms; and in such wine and sugar of the best and the fairest, that would have won any woman's heart; and, I warrant you, they could never get an eye wink of her: I had myself twenty angels given me this morning, but I defy all angels, in any such sort, as they say, but in the way of honesty.	2/2-290
FALSTAFF	But what says she to me? be brief, my good she-Mercury.	2/2-300
MISTRESS QUICKLY	Marry, she hath received your letter, for the which she thanks you a thousand times; and she gives you to notify that her husband will be absence from his house between ten and eleven.	2/2-310
FALSTAFF	Ten and eleven?	2/2-320
MISTRESS QUICKLY	Ay, forsooth; and then you may come and see the picture, she says, that you wot of: Master Ford, her husband, will be from home. Alas! the sweet woman leads an ill life with him: he's a very jealousy man: she leads a very frampold life with him, good heart.	2/2-330
FALSTAFF	Ten and eleven. Woman, commend me to her; I will not fail her.	2/2-340
MISTRESS QUICKLY	Why, you say well. But I have another messenger to your worship. Mistress Page hath her hearty commendations to you too: and let me tell you in your ear, she's as fartuous a civil modest wife, and one, I tell you, that will not miss you morning nor evening prayer, as any is in Windsor, whoe'er be the other: and she bade me tell your worship that her husband is seldom from home; but she hopes there will come a time. I never knew a woman so dote upon a man: surely I think you have charms, la; yes, in truth.	2/2-350
FALSTAFF	Not I, I assure thee: setting the attractions of my good parts aside I have no other charms.	2/2-360
MISTRESS QUICKLY	Blessing on your heart for't!	2/2-370
FALSTAFF	But, I pray thee, tell me this: has Ford's wife and Page's wife acquainted each other how they love me?	2/2-380
MISTRESS QUICKLY	That were a jest indeed! they have not so little grace, I hope: that were a trick indeed! but Mistress Page would desire you to send her your little page, of all loves: her	2/2-390

MISTRESS QUICKLY	husband has a marvellous infection to the little page; and truly Master Page is an honest man. Never a wife in Windsor leads a better life than she does: do what she will, say what she will, take all, pay all, go to bed when she list, rise when she list, all is as she will: and truly she deserves it; for if there be a kind woman in Windsor, she is one. You must send her your page; no remedy.	2/2-390
FALSTAFF	Why, I will.	2/2-400
MISTRESS QUICKLY	Nay, but do so, then: and, look you, he may come and go between you both;	2/2-410
FALSTAFF	Fare thee well: commend me to them both: there's my purse; I am yet thy debtor. Boy, go along with this woman.	2/2-420
	Exeunt MISTRESS QUICKLY and ROBIN	2/2-430
FALSTAFF	This news distracts me!	2/2-440
PISTOL	This punk is one of Cupid's carriers: Clap on more sails; pursue; up with your fights: Give fire: she is the prize, or ocean overwhelm them all!	2/2-450
	Exit	2/2-460
FALSTAFF	Sayest thou so, old Jack? go thy ways; I'll make more of thy old body than I have done. Will they yet look after thee? Wilt thou, after the expense of so much money, be now a gainer? Good body, I thank thee. Let them say 'tis grossly done; so it be fairly done, no matter.	2/2-470
	Enter BARDOLPH	2/2-480
BARDOLPH	Sir John, there's one Master Brook below would fain speak with you, and be acquainted with you; and hath sent your worship a morning's draught of sack.	2/2-490
FALSTAFF	Brook is his name?	2/2-500
BARDOLPH	Ay, sir.	2/2-510
FALSTAFF	Call him in.	2/2-520
	Exit BARDOLPH	2/2-530
FALSTAFF	Such Brooks are welcome to me, that o'erflow such liquor. Ah, ha! Mistress Ford and Mistress Page have I encompassed you? go to; via!	2/2-540
	Re-enter BARDOLPH, with FORD disguised	2/2-550
FORD	Bless you, sir!	2/2-560
FALSTAFF	And you, sir! Would you speak with me?	2/2-570
FORD	I make bold to press with so little preparation upon you.	2/2-580
FALSTAFF	You're welcome. What's your will? Give us leave, drawer.	2/2-590
	Exit BARDOLPH	2/2-600

FORD	Sir, I am a gentleman that have spent much; my name is Brook.	2/2-610
FALSTAFF	Good Master Brook, I desire more acquaintance of you.	2/2-620
FORD	Good Sir John, I sue for yours: not to charge you; for I must let you understand I think myself in better plight for a lender than you are: the which hath something embolden'd me to this unseasoned intrusion; for they say, if money go before, all ways do lie open.	2/2-630
FALSTAFF	Money is a good soldier, sir, and will on.	2/2-640
FORD	Troth, and I have a bag of money here troubles me: if you will help to bear it, Sir John, take all, or half, for easing me of the carriage.	2/2-650
FALSTAFF	Sir, I know not how I may deserve to be your porter.	2/2-660
FORD	I will tell you, sir, if you will give me the hearing.	2/2-670
FALSTAFF	Speak, good Master Brook: I shall be glad to be your servant.	2/2-680
FORD	Sir, I hear you are a scholar,--I will be brief with you,--and you have been a man long known to me, though I had never so good means, as desire, to make myself acquainted with you.	2/2-690
FALSTAFF	Very well, sir; proceed.	2/2-700
FORD	There is a gentlewoman in this town; her husband's name is Ford.	2/2-710
FALSTAFF	Well, sir.	2/2-720
FORD	I have long loved her, and, I protest to you, bestowed much on her; followed her with a doting observance; engrossed opportunities to meet her; not only bought many presents to give her, but have given largely to many to know what she would have given; briefly, I have pursued her as love hath pursued me; which hath been on the wing of all occasions. But whatsoever I have merited, either in my mind or, in my means, meed, I am sure, I have received none; unless experience be a jewel that I have purchased at an infinite rate, and that hath taught me to say this: 'Love like a shadow flies when substance love pursues; Pursuing that that flies, and flying what pursues.'	2/2-730
FALSTAFF	Have you received no promise of satisfaction at her hands?	2/2-740
FORD	Never.	2/2-750
FALSTAFF	Have you importuned her to such a purpose?	2/2-760
FORD	Never.	2/2-770
FALSTAFF	Of what quality was your love, then?	2/2-780
FORD	Like a fair house built on another man's ground; so that I	2/2-790

FORD	have lost my edifice by mistaking the place where I erected it.	2/2-790
FALSTAFF	To what purpose have you unfolded this to me?	2/2-800
FORD	When I have told you that, I have told you all. Now, Sir John, here is the heart of my purpose: you are a gentleman of excellent breeding, admirable discourse, of great admittance, authentic in your place and person, generally allowed for your many war-like, court-like, and learned preparations.	2/2-810
FALSTAFF	O, sir!	2/2-820
FORD	Believe it, for you know it. There is money; spend it, spend it; spend more; spend all I have; only give me so much of your time in exchange of it, as to lay an amiable siege to the honesty of this Ford's wife: use your art of wooing; win her to consent to you: if any man may, you may as soon as any.	2/2-830
FALSTAFF	Would it apply well to the vehemency of your affection, that I should win what you would enjoy? Methinks you prescribe to yourself very preposterously.	2/2-840
FORD	O, understand my drift. She dwells so securely on the excellency of her honour, that the folly of my soul dares not present itself: I could drive her then from the ward of her purity, her reputation, her marriage-vow, and a thousand other her defences, which now are too too strongly embattled against me. What say you to't, Sir John?	2/2-850
FALSTAFF	Master Brook, I will first make bold with your money; next, give me your hand; and last, as I am a gentleman, you shall, if you will, enjoy Ford's wife.	2/2-860
FORD	O good sir!	2/2-870
FALSTAFF	I say you shall.	2/2-880
FORD	Want no money, Sir John; you shall want none.	2/2-890
FALSTAFF	Want no Mistress Ford, Master Brook; you shall want none. I shall be with her, I may tell you, by her own appointment; even as you came in to me, her assistant or go-between parted from me: I say I shall be with her between ten and eleven; for at that time the jealous rascally knave her husband will be forth. Come you to me at night; you shall know how I speed.	2/2-900
FORD	I am blest in your acquaintance. Do you know Ford,	2/2-910
FALSTAFF	Hang him, poor cuckoldly knave! I know him not: yet I wrong him to call him poor; they say the jealous wittolly knave hath masses of money; for the	2/2-920

FALSTAFF	which his wife seems to me well-favored. I will use her as the key of the cuckoldly rogue's coffer; and there's my harvest-home.	2/2-920
FORD	I would you knew Ford, sir, that you might avoid him if you saw him.	2/2-930
FALSTAFF	Hang him, mechanical salt-butter rogue! I will stare him out of his wits; I will awe him with my cudgel: it shall hang like a meteor o'er the cuckold's horns. Master Brook, thou shalt know I will predominate over the peasant, and thou shalt lie with his wife. Come to me soon at night. Ford's a knave, and I will aggravate his style; thou, Master Brook, shalt know him for knave and cuckold. Come to me soon at night.	2/2-940
	Exit	2/2-950
FORD	What a damned Epicurean rascal is this! My heart is ready to crack with impatience. Who says this is improvident jealousy? my wife hath sent to him; the hour is fixed; the match is made. Would any man have thought this? See the hell of having a false woman! My bed shall be abused, my coffers ransacked, my reputation gnawn at; but Cuckold! Wittol!--Cuckold! the devil himself hath not such a name. Page is an ass, a secure ass: he will trust his wife; he will not be jealous. they will break their hearts but they will effect. God be praised for my jealousy! Eleven o'clock the hour. I will prevent this, detect my wife, be revenged on Falstaff, and laugh at Page. I will about it; better three hours too soon than a minute too late. Fie, fie, fie! cuckold! cuckold! cuckold!	2/2-960
	Exit	2/2-970

	A field near Windsor.	2/3-10
	Enter DOCTOR CAIUS and RUGBY	2/3-20
DOCTOR CAIUS	Jack Rugby!	2/3-30
RUGBY	Sir?	2/3-40
RUGBY	'Tis past the hour, sir, that Sir Hugh promised to meet.	2/3-60
DOCTOR CAIUS	By gar, he has save his soul, dat he is no come; he has pray his Pible well, dat he is no come: by gar, Jack Rugby, he is dead already, if he be come.	2/3-70
RUGBY	He is wise, sir; he knew your worship would kill him, if he came.	2/3-80
DOCTOR CAIUS	Take your rapier, Jack; I vill tell you how I vill kill him.	2/3-90
RUGBY	Alas, sir, I cannot fence.	2/3-100
DOCTOR CAIUS	Villany, take your rapier.	2/3-110
RUGBY	Forbear; here's company.	2/3-120
	Enter Host, SHALLOW, SLENDER, and PAGE	2/3-130
HOST	Bless thee, bully doctor!	2/3-140
SHALLOW	Save you, Master Doctor Caius!	2/3-150
PAGE	Now, good master doctor!	2/3-160
SLENDER	Give you good morrow, sir.	2/3-170
DOCTOR CAIUS	Vat be all you, one, two, tree, four, come for?	2/3-180
HOST	To see thee fight, to see thee foin, to see thee traverse; to see thee here, to see thee there; to see thee pass thy punto, thy stock, thy reverse, thy distance, thy montant. is he dead, bully stale? is he dead?	2/3-190
DOCTOR CAIUS	By gar, he is de coward Jack priest of de world; he is not show his face.	2/3-200
HOST	Thou art Hector of Greece, my boy!	2/3-210
DOCTOR CAIUS	I pray you, bear vitness that me have stay six or seven, two, tree hours for him, and he is no come.	2/3-220
SHALLOW	He is the wiser man, master doctor: he is a curer of souls, and you a curer of bodies; if you should fight, you go against the hair of your professions. Is it not true, Master Page?	2/3-230
PAGE	Master Shallow, you have yourself been a great fighter, though now a man of peace.	2/3-240
SHALLOW	Bodykins, Master Page, though I now be old and of the peace, if I see a sword out, my finger itches to make one.	2/3-250
HOST	Pardon, guest-justice. A word, Mounseur Mockwater.	2/3-280
DOCTOR CAIUS	Mock-vater! vat is dat?	2/3-290

HOST	Mock-water, in our English tongue, is valour, bully.	2/3-300
DOCTOR CAIUS	By gar, den, I have as mush mock-vater as de Englishman. Scurvy jack-dog priest! by gar, me vill cut his ears.	2/3-310
HOST	He will clapper-claw thee tightly, bully.	2/3-320
DOCTOR CAIUS	Clapper-de-claw! vat is dat?	2/3-330
HOST	That is, he will make thee amends.	2/3-340
DOCTOR CAIUS	By gar, me do look he shall clapper-de-claw me; for, by gar, me vill have it.	2/3-350
HOST	And I will provoke him to't, or let him wag.	2/3-360
DOCTOR CAIUS	Me tank you for dat.	2/3-370
HOST	And, moreover, bully,--but first, master guest, and Master Page, and eke Cavaleiro Slender, go you through the town to Frogmore. Aside to them	2/3-380
PAGE	Sir Hugh is there, is he?	2/3-390
HOST	He is there: see what humour he is in; and I will bring the doctor about by the fields. Will it do well?	2/3-400
SHALLOW	We will do it.	2/3-410
	PAGE SHALLOW SLENDER TOGETHER	2/3-420
PAGE	Adieu, good master doctor.	2/3-430
SHALLOW	Adieu, good master doctor.	2/3-440
SLENDER	Adieu, good master doctor.	2/3-450
DOCTOR CAIUS	By gar, me vill kill de priest; for he speak for a jack-an-ape to Anne Page.	2/3-460
HOST	Let him die: sheathe thy impatience, throw cold water on thy choler: go about the fields with me through Frogmore: I will bring thee where Mistress Anne Page is, at a farm-house a-feasting; and thou shalt woo her. Cried I aim? said I well?	2/3-470
DOCTOR CAIUS	By gar, me dank you for dat: by gar, I love you; and I shall procure-a you de good guest, de earl, de knight, de lords, de gentlemen, my patients.	2/3-480
HOST	For the which I will be thy adversary toward Anne Page. Said I well?	2/3-490
DOCTOR CAIUS	By gar, 'tis good; vell said.	2/3-500
HOST	Let us wag, then.	2/3-510
DOCTOR CAIUS	Come at my heels, Jack Rugby. Exeunt	2/3-520 2/3-530

The Merry Wives Of Windsor

ACT 3

	A field near Frogmore.	3/1-10
	Enter SIR HUGH EVANS and SIMPLE	3/1-20
SIR HUGH EVANS	I pray you now, good master Slender's serving-man, and friend Simple by your name, which way have you looked for Master Caius, that calls himself doctor of physic?	3/1-30
SIMPLE	Marry, sir, the every way; old Windsor way, and every way but the town way.	3/1-40
SIR HUGH EVANS	I most feheemently desire you you will also look that way.	3/1-50
SIMPLE	I will, sir.	3/1-60
	Exit	3/1-70
SIR HUGH EVANS	'Pless my soul, how full of chollors I am, and trempling of mind! I shall be glad if he have deceived me. How melancholies I am!	3/1-80
SIR HUGH EVANS	To shallow--	3/1-110
	Mercy on me! I have a great dispositions to cry.	
SIR HUGH EVANS	Sings	3/1-120
	Melodious birds sing madrigals-- When as I sat in Pabylon-- And a thousand vagram posies. To shallow & c.	
	Re-enter SIMPLE	3/1-130
SIMPLE	Yonder he is coming, this way, Sir Hugh.	3/1-140
SIR HUGH EVANS	He's welcome.	3/1-150
SIR HUGH EVANS	Sings	3/1-160
	To shallow rivers, to whose falls- Heaven prosper the right! What weapons is he?	
SIMPLE	No weapons, sir. There comes my master, Master Shallow, and another gentleman, from Frogmore, over the stile, this way.	3/1-170
SIR HUGH EVANS	Pray you, give me my gown; or else keep it in your arms.	3/1-180
	Enter PAGE, SHALLOW, and SLENDER	3/1-190
SHALLOW	How now, master Parson! Good morrow, good Sir Hugh. Keep a gamester from the dice, and a good student from his book, and it is wonderful.	3/1-200
SLENDER	[Aside] Ah, sweet Anne Page!	3/1-210
PAGE	'Save you, good Sir Hugh!	3/1-220
SIR HUGH EVANS	'Pless you from his mercy sake, all of you!	3/1-230
SHALLOW	What, the sword and the word! do you study them	3/1-240

SHALLOW	both, master parson?	3/1-240
PAGE	And youthful still! in your doublet and hose this raw rheumatic day!	3/1-250
SIR HUGH EVANS	There is reasons and causes for it.	3/1-260
PAGE	We are come to you to do a good office, master parson.	3/1-270
SIR HUGH EVANS	Fery well: what is it?	3/1-280
PAGE	Yonder is a most reverend gentleman, who, belike having received wrong by some person, is at most odds with his own gravity and patience that ever you saw.	3/1-290
SHALLOW	I have lived fourscore years and upward; I never heard a man of his place, gravity and learning, so wide of his own respect.	3/1-300
SIR HUGH EVANS	What is he?	3/1-310
PAGE	I think you know him; Master Doctor Caius, the renowned French physician.	3/1-320
SIR HUGH EVANS	A cowardly knave as you would desires to be acquainted withal.	3/1-350
PAGE	I warrant you, he's the man should fight with him.	3/1-360
SHALLOW	[Aside] O sweet Anne Page!	3/1-370
SHALLOW	It appears so by his weapons. Keep them asunder: here comes Doctor Caius.	3/1-380
	Enter Host, DOCTOR CAIUS, and RUGBY	3/1-390
PAGE	Nay, good master parson, keep in your weapon.	3/1-400
SHALLOW	So do you, good master doctor.	3/1-410
HOST	Disarm them, and let them question: let them keep their limbs whole and hack our English.	3/1-420
DOCTOR CAIUS	I pray you, let-a me speak a word with your ear. Wherefore vill you not meet-a me?	3/1-430
SIR HUGH EVANS	[Aside to DOCTOR CAIUS] Pray you, use your patience: in good time.	3/1-440
DOCTOR CAIUS	By gar, you are de coward, de Jack dog, John ape.	3/1-450
SIR HUGH EVANS	[Aside to DOCTOR CAIUS] Pray you let us not be laughing-stocks to other men's humours; I desire you in friendship, and I will one way or other make you amends.	3/1-460
SIR HUGH EVANS	Aloud I will knog your knave's cockscomb for missing your meetings and appointments.	3/1-470
DOCTOR CAIUS	Diable! Jack Rugby,--mine host de Jarteer,--have I not stay for him to kill him? have I not, at de place	3/1-480

DOCTOR CAIUS	I did appoint?	3/1-480
SIR HUGH EVANS	As I am a Christians soul now, look you, this is the place appointed: I'll be judgement by mine host of the Garter.	3/1-490
HOST	Peace, I say, French and Welsh, soul-curer and body-curer!	3/1-500
DOCTOR CAIUS	Ay, dat is very good; excellent.	3/1-510
HOST	Peace, I say! hear mine host of the Garter. Am I politic? am I subtle? am I a Machiavel? Shall I lose my doctor? no; he gives me the potions and the motions. Shall I lose my parson, my priest, my Sir Hugh? no; he gives me the proverbs and the no-verbs. Give me thy hand, terrestrial; so. Give me thy hand, celestial; so. Boys of art, I have deceived you both; I have directed you to wrong places: your hearts are mighty, your skins are whole, and let burnt sack be the issue. Come, lay their swords to pawn. Follow me, lads of peace; follow, follow, follow.	3/1-520
SHALLOW	Trust me, a mad host. Follow, gentlemen, follow.	3/1-530
SLENDER	[Aside] O sweet Anne Page!	3/1-540
	Exeunt SHALLOW, SLENDER, PAGE, and Host	3/1-550
DOCTOR CAIUS	Ha, do I perceive dat? have you make-a de sot of us, ha, ha?	3/1-560
SIR HUGH EVANS	This is well; he has made us his vlouting-stog. I desire you that we may be friends; and let us knog our prains together to be revenge on this same scall, scurvy cogging companion, the host of the Garter.	3/1-570
DOCTOR CAIUS	By gar, with all my heart. He promise to bring me where is Anne Page; by gar, he deceive me too.	3/1-580
SIR HUGH EVANS	Well, I will smite his noddles. Pray you, follow.	3/1-590
	Exeunt	3/1-600

	Enter MISTRESS PAGE and ROBIN	3/2-10
MISTRESS PAGE	Nay, keep your way, little gallant; you were wont to be a follower, but now you are a leader. Whether had you rather lead mine eyes, or eye your master's heels?	3/2-20
ROBIN	I had rather, forsooth, go before you like a man than follow him like a dwarf.	3/2-30
MISTRESS PAGE	O, you are a flattering boy: now I see you'll be a courtier.	3/2-40
	Enter FORD	3/2-50
FORD	Well met, Mistress Page. Whither go you?	3/2-60
MISTRESS PAGE	Truly, sir, to see your wife. Is she at home?	3/2-70
FORD	Ay; and as idle as she may hang together, for want of company. I think, if your husbands were dead, you two would marry.	3/2-80
MISTRESS PAGE	Be sure of that,--two other husbands.	3/2-90
FORD	Where had you this pretty weather-cock?	3/2-100
MISTRESS PAGE	I cannot tell what the dickens his name is my husband had him of. What do you call your knight's name, sirrah?	3/2-110
ROBIN	Sir John Falstaff.	3/2-120
FORD	Sir John Falstaff!	3/2-130
MISTRESS PAGE	He, he; I can never hit on's name. There is such a league between my good man and he! Is your wife at home indeed?	3/2-140
MISTRESS PAGE	Indeed she is.	3/2-150
MISTRESS PAGE	By your leave, sir: I am sick till I see her.	3/2-160
	Exeunt MISTRESS PAGE and ROBIN	3/2-170
FORD	Has Page any brains? hath he any eyes? hath he any thinking? Sure, they sleep; he hath no use of them. Why, this boy will carry a letter twenty mile, as easy as a cannon will shoot point-blank twelve score. He pieces out his wife's inclination; they are laid; and our revolted wives share damnation together. Well; I will take him, then torture my wife, pluck the borrowed veil of modesty from the so seeming Mistress Page.	3/2-180
	Clock heard	3/2-190
FORD	The clock gives me my cue, and my assurance bids me search: there I shall find Falstaff: I shall be rather praised for this than mocked; for it is as positive as the earth is firm that Falstaff is	3/2-200

FORD	there: I will go.	3/2-200
	Enter PAGE, SHALLOW, SLENDER, Host, SIR HUGH EVANS, DOCTOR CAIUS, and RUGBY	3/2-210
	TOGETHER SHALLOW PAGE & CAIUS	3/2-220
SHALLOW	Well met, Master Ford.	3/2-230
PAGE	Well met, Master Ford.	3/2-240
DOCTOR CAIUS	Well met, Master Ford.	3/2-250
FORD	Trust me, a good knot: I have good cheer at home; and I pray you all go with me.	3/2-260
SHALLOW	I must excuse myself, Master Ford.	3/2-270
SLENDER	And so must I, sir: we have appointed to dine with Mistress Anne, and I would not break with her for more money than I'll speak of.	3/2-280
SHALLOW	We have lingered about a match between Anne Page and my cousin Slender, and this day we shall have our answer.	3/2-290
SLENDER	I hope I have your good will, father Page.	3/2-300
PAGE	You have, Master Slender; I stand wholly for you: but my wife, master doctor, is for you altogether.	3/2-310
DOCTOR CAIUS	Ay, be-gar; and de maid is love-a me: my nursh-a Quickly tell me so mush.	3/2-320
HOST	What say you to young Master Fenton? he capers, he dances, he has eyes of youth, he writes verses, he speaks holiday, he smells April and May: he will carry't, he will carry't; 'tis in his buttons; he will carry't.	3/2-330
PAGE	Not by my consent, I promise you. The gentleman is of no having: he kept company with the wild prince and Poins; he is of too high a region; he knows too much. No, he shall not knit a knot in his fortunes with the finger of my substance: if he take her, let him take her simply; the wealth I have waits on my consent, and my consent goes not that way.	3/2-340
FORD	I beseech you heartily, some of you go home with me to dinner: besides your cheer, you shall have sport; I will show you a monster. Master doctor, you shall go; so shall you, Master Page; and you, Sir Hugh.	3/2-350
SHALLOW	Well, fare you well: we shall have the freer wooing at Master Page's.	3/2-360
	Exeunt SHALLOW, and SLENDER	3/2-370
DOCTOR CAIUS	Go home, John Rugby; I come anon.	3/2-380
	Exit RUGBY	3/2-390
HOST	Farewell, my hearts: I will to my honest knight	3/2-400

HOST	Falstaff, and drink canary with him.	3/2-400
	Exit	3/2-410
FORD	[Aside] I think I shall drink in pipe wine first with him; I'll make him dance. Will you go, gentles?	3/2-420
ALL	Have with you to see this monster.	3/2-430
	Exeunt	3/2-440

	A room in FORD'S house.	3/3-10
	Enter MISTRESS FORD and MISTRESS PAGE	3/3-20
MISTRESS FORD	What, John! What, Robert!	3/3-30
MISTRESS PAGE	Quickly, quickly! is the buck-basket--	3/3-40
MISTRESS FORD	I warrant. What, Robin, I say!	3/3-50
	Enter Servants with a basket	3/3-60
MISTRESS PAGE	Come, come, come.	3/3-70
MISTRESS FORD	Here, set it down.	3/3-80
MISTRESS PAGE	Give your men the charge; we must be brief.	3/3-90
MISTRESS FORD	Marry, as I told you before, John and Robert, be ready here hard by in the brew-house: and when I suddenly call you, come forth, and without any pause or staggering take this basket on your shoulders: that done, trudge with it in all haste, and carry it among the whitsters in Datchet-mead, and there empty it in the muddy ditch close by the Thames side.	3/3-100
MISTRESS PAGE	You will do it?	3/3-110
MISTRESS FORD	I ha' told them over and over; they lack no direction. Be gone, and come when you are called.	3/3-120
	Exeunt Servants	3/3-130
MISTRESS PAGE	Here comes little Robin.	3/3-140
	Enter ROBIN	3/3-150
MISTRESS FORD	How now, my eyas-musket! what news with you?	3/3-160
ROBIN	My master, Sir John, is come in at your back-door, Mistress Ford, and requests your company.	3/3-170
MISTRESS PAGE	You little Jack-a-Lent, have you been true to us?	3/3-180
ROBIN	Ay, I'll be sworn. My master knows not of your being here and hath threatened to put me into everlasting liberty if I tell you of it; for he swears he'll turn me away.	3/3-190
MISTRESS PAGE	Thou'rt a good boy: this secrecy of thine shall be a tailor to thee and shall make thee a new doublet and hose. I'll go hide me.	3/3-200
MISTRESS FORD	Do so. Go tell thy master I am alone.	3/3-210
	Exit ROBIN	3/3-220
MISTRESS FORD	Mistress Page, remember you your cue.	3/3-230
MISTRESS PAGE	I warrant thee;	3/3-240
	Exit	3/3-250
MISTRESS FORD	We'll teach him to know turtles from jays.	3/3-260
	Enter FALSTAFF	3/3-270

FALSTAFF	Have I caught thee, my heavenly jewel? Why, now let me die, for I have lived long enough: this is the period of my ambition: O this blessed hour!	3/3-280
MISTRESS FORD	O sweet Sir John!	3/3-290
FALSTAFF	Mistress Ford, I cannot cog, I cannot prate, Mistress Ford. Now shall I sin in my wish: I would thy husband were dead: I'll speak it before the best lord; I would make thee my lady.	3/3-300
MISTRESS FORD	I your lady, Sir John! alas, I should be a pitiful lady!	3/3-310
FALSTAFF	Let the court of France show me such another. I see how thine eye would emulate the diamond: thou hast the right arched beauty of the brow that becomes the ship-tire, the tire-valiant, or any tire of Venetian admittance.	3/3-320
MISTRESS FORD	A plain kerchief, Sir John: my brows become nothing else; nor that well neither.	3/3-330
FALSTAFF	By the Lord, thou art a traitor to say so: thou wouldst make an absolute courtier; and the firm fixture of thy foot would give an excellent motion to thy gait in a semi-circled farthingale. I see what thou wert, if Fortune thy foe were not, Nature thy friend. Come, thou canst not hide it.	3/3-340
MISTRESS FORD	Believe me, there is no such thing in me.	3/3-350
FALSTAFF	But I love thee; none but thee; and thou deservest it.	3/3-360
MISTRESS FORD	Do not betray me, sir. I fear you love Mistress Page.	3/3-370
FALSTAFF	Thou mightst as well say I love to walk by the Counter-gate, which is as hateful to me as the reek of a lime-kiln.	3/3-380
MISTRESS FORD	Well, heaven knows how I love you; and you shall one day find it.	3/3-390
FALSTAFF	Keep in that mind; I'll deserve it.	3/3-400
MISTRESS FORD	Nay, I must tell you, so you do; or else I could not be in that mind.	3/3-410
ROBIN	[Within] Mistress Ford, Mistress Ford! here's Mistress Page at the door, sweating and blowing and looking wildly, and would needs speak with you presently.	3/3-420
FALSTAFF	She shall not see me: I will ensconce me behind the arras.	3/3-430
MISTRESS FORD	Pray you, do so: she's a very tattling woman.	3/3-440
	FALSTAFF hides himself Re-enter MISTRESS PAGE and ROBIN	3/3-450
MISTRESS FORD	What's the matter? how now!	3/3-460
MISTRESS PAGE	O Mistress Ford, what have you done? You're shamed,	3/3-470

MISTRESS PAGE	you're overthrown, you're undone for ever!	3/3-470
MISTRESS FORD	What's the matter, good Mistress Page?	3/3-480
MISTRESS PAGE	O well-a-day, Mistress Ford! having an honest man to your husband, to give him such cause of suspicion!	3/3-490
MISTRESS FORD	What cause of suspicion?	3/3-500
MISTRESS PAGE	What cause of suspicion! Out pon you! how am I mistook in you!	3/3-510
MISTRESS FORD	Why, alas, what's the matter?	3/3-520
MISTRESS PAGE	Your husband's coming hither, woman, with all the officers in Windsor, to search for a gentleman that he says is here now in the house by your consent, to take an ill advantage of his assence: you are undone.	3/3-530
MISTRESS FORD	'Tis not so, I hope.	3/3-540
MISTRESS PAGE	But if you have a friend here convey, convey him out. Be not amazed; call all your senses to you; defend your reputation, or bid farewell to your good life for ever.	3/3-550
MISTRESS FORD	What shall I do? There is a gentleman my dear friend; and I fear not mine own shame so much as his peril: I had rather than a thousand pound he were out of the house.	3/3-560
MISTRESS PAGE	For shame! never stand 'you had rather' and 'you had rather:' your husband's here at hand, bethink you of some conveyance: in the house you cannot hide him. O, how have you deceived me! Look, here is a basket: if he be of any reasonable stature, he may creep in here; and throw foul linen upon him, as if it were going to bucking: or--it is whiting-time --send him by your two men to Datchet-mead.	3/3-570
MISTRESS FORD	He's too big to go in there. What shall I do?	3/3-580
FALSTAFF	[Coming forward] Let me see't, let me see't, O, let me see't! I'll in, I'll in. Follow your friend's counsel. I'll in.	3/3-590
MISTRESS PAGE	What, Sir John Falstaff! Are these your letters, knight?	3/3-600
FALSTAFF	I love thee. Help me away. Let me creep in here. I'll never--	3/3-610
	Gets into the basket; they cover him with foul linen	3/3-620
MISTRESS PAGE	Help to cover your master, boy. Call your men, Mistress Ford. You dissembling knight!	3/3-630
MISTRESS FORD	What, John! Robert! John!	3/3-640
	Exit ROBIN	3/3-650

	Re-enter Servants	3/3-650
MISTRESS FORD	Go take up these clothes here quickly. Where's the cowl-staff? look, how you drumble! Carry them to the laundress in Datchet-meat; quickly, come.	3/3-660
	Enter FORD, PAGE, DOCTOR CAIUS, and SIR HUGH EVANS	3/3-670
FORD	Pray you, come near: if I suspect without cause, why then make sport at me; then let me be your jest; I deserve it. How now! whither bear you this?	3/3-680
SERVANT	To the laundress, forsooth.	3/3-690
MISTRESS FORD	Why, what have you to do whither they bear it? You were best meddle with buck-washing.	3/3-700
FORD	Buck! I would I could wash myself of the buck! Buck, buck, buck! Ay, buck; I warrant you, buck; and of the season too, it shall appear. Exeunt Servants with the basket Gentlemen, I have dreamed to-night; I'll tell you my dream. Here, here, here be my keys: ascend my chambers; search, seek, find out: I'll warrant we'll unkennel the fox. Let me stop this way first. Locking the door So, now uncape.	3/3-710
PAGE	Good Master Ford, be contented: you wrong yourself too much.	3/3-720
FORD	True, Master Page. Up, gentlemen: you shall see sport anon: follow me, gentlemen.	3/3-730
	Exit	3/3-740
SIR HUGH EVANS	This is fery fantastical humours and jealousies.	3/3-750
DOCTOR CAIUS	By gar, 'tis no the fashion of France; it is not jealous in France.	3/3-760
PAGE	Nay, follow him, gentlemen; see the issue of his search.	3/3-770
	Exeunt PAGE, DOCTOR CAIUS, and SIR HUGH EVANS	3/3-780
MISTRESS PAGE	Is there not a double excellency in this?	3/3-790
MISTRESS FORD	I know not which pleases me better, that my husband is deceived, or Sir John.	3/3-800
MISTRESS PAGE	What a taking was he in when your husband asked who was in the basket!	3/3-810
MISTRESS FORD	I am half afraid he will have need of washing; so throwing him into the water will do him a benefit.	3/3-820
MISTRESS PAGE	Hang him, dishonest rascal! I would all of the same	3/3-830

MISTRESS PAGE	strain were in the same distress.	3/3-830
MISTRESS FORD	I think my husband hath some special suspicion of Falstaff's being here; for I never saw him so gross in his jealousy till now.	3/3-840
MISTRESS PAGE	I will lay a plot to try that; and we will yet have more tricks with Falstaff: his dissolute disease will scarce obey this medicine.	3/3-850
MISTRESS FORD	Shall we send that foolish carrion, Mistress Quickly, to him, and excuse his throwing into the water; and give him another hope, to betray him to another punishment?	3/3-860
MISTRESS PAGE	We will do it: let him be sent for to-morrow, eight o'clock, to have amends.	3/3-870
	Re-enter FORD, PAGE, DOCTOR CAIUS, and SIR HUGH EVANS	3/3-880
FORD	I cannot find him: may be the knave bragged of that he could not compass.	3/3-890
MISTRESS PAGE	[Aside to MISTRESS FORD] Heard you that?	3/3-900
MISTRESS FORD	You use me well, Master Ford, do you?	3/3-910
FORD	Ay, I do so.	3/3-920
MISTRESS FORD	Heaven make you better than your thoughts!	3/3-930
FORD	Amen!	3/3-940
MISTRESS PAGE	You do yourself mighty wrong, Master Ford.	3/3-950
FORD	Ay, ay; I must bear it.	3/3-960
SIR HUGH EVANS	If there be any pody in the house, and in the chambers, and in the coffers, and in the presses, heaven forgive my sins at the day of judgment!	3/3-970
DOCTOR CAIUS	By gar, nor I too: there is no bodies.	3/3-980
PAGE	Fie, fie, Master Ford! are you not ashamed? What spirit, what devil suggests this imagination? I would not ha' your distemper in this kind for the wealth of Windsor Castle.	3/3-990
FORD	'Tis my fault, Master Page: I suffer for it.	3/3-1000
SIR HUGH EVANS	You suffer for a pad conscience: your wife is as honest a 'omans as I will desires among five thousand, and five hundred too.	3/3-1010
DOCTOR CAIUS	By gar, I see 'tis an honest woman.	3/3-1020
FORD	Well, I promised you a dinner. Come, come, walk in the Park: I pray you, pardon me; I will hereafter make known to you why I have done this. Come,	3/3-1030

FORD	wife; come, Mistress Page. I pray you, pardon me; pray heartily, pardon me.	3/3-1030
PAGE	Let's go in, gentlemen; but, trust me, we'll mock him. I do invite you to-morrow morning to my house to breakfast: after, we'll a-birding together; I have a fine hawk for the bush. Shall it be so?	3/3-1040
FORD	Any thing.	3/3-1050
SIR HUGH EVANS	If there is one, I shall make two in the company.	3/3-1060
DOCTOR CAIUS	If dere be one or two, I shall make-a the turd.	3/3-1070

	A room in PAGE'S house.	3/4-10
	Enter FENTON and ANNE PAGE	3/4-20
FENTON	I see I cannot get thy father's love; Therefore no more turn me to him, sweet Nan.	3/4-30
ANNE PAGE	Alas, how then?	3/4-40
FENTON	Why, thou must be thyself. He doth object I am too great of birth--, And that, my state being gall'd with my expense, I seek to heal it only by his wealth: Besides these, other bars he lays before me, My riots past, my wild societies; And tells me 'tis a thing impossible I should love thee but as a property.	3/4-50
ANNE PAGE	May be he tells you true.	3/4-60
FENTON	No, heaven so speed me in my time to come! Albeit I will confess thy father's wealth Was the first motive that I woo'd thee, Anne: Yet, wooing thee, I found thee of more value Than stamps in gold or sums in sealed bags; And 'tis the very riches of thyself That now I aim at.	3/4-70
ANNE PAGE	Gentle Master Fenton, Yet seek my father's love; still seek it, sir: If opportunity and humblest suit Cannot attain it, why, then,--hark you hither!	3/4-80
	They converse apart	3/4-90
	Enter SHALLOW, SLENDER, and MISTRESS QUICKLY	3/4-100
SHALLOW	Break their talk, Mistress Quickly: my kinsman shall speak for himself.	3/4-110
SHALLOW	Be not dismayed.	3/4-130
SLENDER	No, she shall not dismay me: I care not for that, but that I am afeard.	3/4-140
MISTRESS QUICKLY	Hark ye; Master Slender would speak a word with you.	3/4-150
ANNE PAGE	I come to him.	3/4-160
ANNE PAGE	Aside This is my father's choice. O, what a world of vile ill-favor'd faults Looks handsome in three hundred pounds a-year!	3/4-170
MISTRESS QUICKLY	And how does good Master Fenton? Pray you, a word with you.	3/4-180
SHALLOW	Mistress Anne, my cousin loves you.	3/4-210
SLENDER	Ay, that I do; as well as I love any woman in	3/4-220

SLENDER	Gloucestershire.	3/4-220
SHALLOW	He will maintain you like a gentlewoman.	3/4-230
SLENDER	Ay, that I will, come cut and long-tail, under the degree of a squire.	3/4-240
SHALLOW	He will make you a hundred and fifty pounds jointure.	3/4-250
ANNE PAGE	Good Master Shallow, let him woo for himself.	3/4-260
SHALLOW	Marry, I thank you for it; I thank you for that good comfort. She calls you, coz: I'll leave you.	3/4-270
ANNE PAGE	Now, Master Slender,--	3/4-280
SLENDER	Now, good Mistress Anne,--	3/4-290
ANNE PAGE	What is your will?	3/4-300
SLENDER	My will! 'od's heartlings, that's a pretty jest indeed! I ne'er made my will yet, I thank heaven; I am not such a sickly creature, I give heaven praise.	3/4-310
ANNE PAGE	I mean, Master Slender, what would you with me?	3/4-320
SLENDER	Truly, for mine own part, I would little or nothing with you. Your father and my uncle hath made motions: if it be my luck, so; if not, happy man be his dole! They can tell you how things go better than I can: you may ask your father; here he comes. Enter PAGE and MISTRESS PAGE	3/4-330 3/4-340
PAGE	Now, Master Slender: love him, daughter Anne. Why, how now! what does Master Fenton here? You wrong me, sir, thus still to haunt my house: I told you, sir, my daughter is disposed of.	3/4-350
FENTON	Nay, Master Page, be not impatient.	3/4-360
MISTRESS PAGE	Good Master Fenton, come not to my child.	3/4-370
PAGE	She is no match for you.	3/4-380
FENTON	Sir, will you hear me?	3/4-390
PAGE	No, good Master Fenton. Come, Master Shallow; come, son Slender, in. Knowing my mind, you wrong me, Master Fenton. Exeunt PAGE, SHALLOW, and SLENDER	3/4-400 3/4-410
MISTRESS QUICKLY	Speak to Mistress Page.	3/4-420
FENTON	Good Mistress Page, for that I love your daughter In such a righteous fashion as I do, Perforce, against all cheques, rebukes and manners, I must advance the colours of my love And not retire: let me have your good will.	3/4-430
ANNE PAGE	Good mother, do not marry me to yond fool.	3/4-440
MISTRESS PAGE	I mean it not; I seek you a better husband.	3/4-450

MISTRESS QUICKLY	That's my master, master doctor.	3/4-460
ANNE PAGE	Alas, I had rather be set quick i' the earth And bowl'd to death with turnips!	3/4-470
MISTRESS PAGE	Come, trouble not yourself. Good Master Fenton, I will not be your friend nor enemy: My daughter will I question how she loves you, And as I find her, so am I affected. Till then farewell, sir: she must needs go in; Her father will be angry.	3/4-480
FENTON	Farewell, gentle mistress: farewell, Nan.	3/4-490
	Exeunt MISTRESS PAGE and ANNE PAGE	3/4-500
MISTRESS QUICKLY	This is my doing, now: 'Nay,' said I, 'will you cast away your child on a fool, and a physician? Look on Master Fenton:' this is my doing.	3/4-510
FENTON	I thank thee; and I pray thee, once to-night Give my sweet Nan this ring: there's for thy pains.	3/4-520
MISTRESS QUICKLY	Now heaven send thee good fortune!	3/4-530
	Exit FENTON	3/4-540
MISTRESS QUICKLY	A kind heart he hath: a woman would run through fire and water for such a kind heart. But yet I would my master had Mistress Anne; or I would Master Slender had her; or, in sooth, I would Master Fenton had her; I will do what I can for them all three; for so I have promised, and I'll be as good as my word; but speciously for Master Fenton. Well, I must of another errand to Sir John Falstaff from my two mistresses: what a beast am I to slack it!	3/4-550
	Exit	3/4-560

	A room in the Garter Inn.	3/5-10
	Enter FALSTAFF and BARDOLPH	3/5-20
FALSTAFF	Bardolph, I say,--	3/5-30
BARDOLPH	Here, sir.	3/5-40
FALSTAFF	Go fetch me a quart of sack; put a toast in't.	3/5-50
	Exit BARDOLPH	3/5-60
FALSTAFF	Have I lived to be carried in a basket, like a barrow of butcher's offal, and to be thrown in the Thames? Well, if I be served such another trick, I'll have my brains ta'en out and buttered, and give them to a dog for a new-year's gift. The rogues slighted me into the river and you may know by my size that I have a kind of alacrity in sinking; if the bottom were as deep as hell, I should down. I had been drowned, but that the shore was shelvy and shallow,--a death that I abhor; for the water swells a man; and what a thing should I have been when I had been swelled! I should have been a mountain of mummy.	3/5-70
	Re-enter BARDOLPH with sack	3/5-80
BARDOLPH	Here's Mistress Quickly, sir, to speak with you.	3/5-90
FALSTAFF	Let me pour in some sack to the Thames water; for my belly's as cold as if I had swallowed snowballs for pills to cool the reins. Call her in.	3/5-100
BARDOLPH	Come in, woman!	3/5-110
	Enter MISTRESS QUICKLY	3/5-120
	Exit BARDOLPH	3/5-170
FALSTAFF	How now!	3/5-180
MISTRESS QUICKLY	Marry, sir, I come to your worship from Mistress Ford.	3/5-190
FALSTAFF	Mistress Ford! I have had ford enough; I was thrown into the ford; I have my belly full of ford.	3/5-200
MISTRESS QUICKLY	Alas the day! good heart, that was not her fault: she does so take on with her men; they mistook their erection.	3/5-210
FALSTAFF	So did I mine, to build upon a foolish woman's promise.	3/5-220
MISTRESS QUICKLY	Well, she laments, sir, for it, that it would yearn your heart to see it. Her husband goes this morning a-birding; she desires you once more to come to her between eight and nine: I must carry her word quickly: she'll make you amends, I warrant you.	3/5-230
FALSTAFF	Well, I will visit her: tell her so; and bid her	3/5-240

FALSTAFF	think what a man is: let her consider his frailty, and then judge of my merit.	3/5-240
MISTRESS QUICKLY	I will tell her.	3/5-250
FALSTAFF	Do so. Between nine and ten, sayest thou?	3/5-260
MISTRESS QUICKLY	Eight and nine, sir.	3/5-270
FALSTAFF	Well, be gone: I will not miss her.	3/5-280
MISTRESS QUICKLY	Peace be with you, sir.	3/5-290
	Exit	3/5-300
FALSTAFF	I marvel I hear not of Master Brook; he sent me word to stay within: I like his money well. O, here he comes.	3/5-310
	Enter FORD	3/5-320
FORD	Bless you, sir!	3/5-330
FALSTAFF	Now, master Brook, you come to know what hath passed between me and Ford's wife?	3/5-340
FORD	That, indeed, Sir John, is my business.	3/5-350
FALSTAFF	Master Brook, I will not lie to you: I was at her house the hour she appointed me.	3/5-360
FORD	And sped you, sir?	3/5-370
FALSTAFF	Very ill-favoredly, Master Brook.	3/5-380
FORD	How so, sir? Did she change her determination?	3/5-390
FALSTAFF	No, Master Brook; but the peaking Cornuto her husband, Master Brook, dwelling in a continual 'larum of jealousy, comes me in the instant of our encounter, after we had embraced, kissed, protested, and, as it were, spoke the prologue of our comedy; and at his heels a rabble of his companions, thither provoked and instigated by his distemper, and, forsooth, to search his house for his wife's love.	3/5-400
FORD	What, while you were there?	3/5-410
FALSTAFF	While I was there.	3/5-420
FORD	And did he search for you, and could not find you?	3/5-430
FALSTAFF	You shall hear. As good luck would have it, comes in one Mistress Page; gives intelligence of Ford's approach; and, in her invention and Ford's wife's distraction, they conveyed me into a buck-basket.	3/5-440
FORD	A buck-basket!	3/5-450
FALSTAFF	By the Lord, a buck-basket! rammed me in with foul shirts and smocks, socks, foul stockings, greasy napkins; that, Master Brook, there was the rankest compound of villanous smell that ever offended nostril.	3/5-460
FORD	And how long lay you there?	3/5-470

FALSTAFF	Nay, you shall hear, Master Brook, what I have suffered to bring this woman to evil for your good. Being thus crammed in the basket, a couple of Ford's knaves, his hinds, were called forth by their mistress to carry me in the name of foul clothes to Datchet-lane: they took me on their shoulders; met the jealous knave their master in the door, who asked them once or twice what they had in their basket: I quaked for fear, lest the lunatic knave would have searched it; but fate, ordaining he should be a cuckold, held his hand. Well: on went he for a search, and away went I for foul clothes. But mark the sequel, Master Brook: I suffered the pangs of three several deaths; first, an intolerable fright; next, to be compassed, hilt to point, heel to head; and then, to be stopped in, with stinking clothes that fretted in their own grease: think of that,--a man of my kidney,--think of that,--that am as subject to heat as butter; a man of continual dissolution and thaw: it was a miracle to scape suffocation. And in the height of this bath, when I was more than half stewed in grease, to be thrown into the Thames, and cooled, glowing hot, in that surge, like a horse-shoe; think of that,--hissing hot,--think of that, Master Brook.	3/5-480
FORD	In good sadness, I am sorry that for my sake you have sufferd all this. My suit then is desperate; you'll undertake her no more?	3/5-490
FALSTAFF	Master Brook, I will be thrown into Etna, as I have been into Thames, ere I will leave her thus. Her husband is this morning gone a-birding: I have received from her another embassy of meeting; 'twixt eight and nine is the hour, Master Brook.	3/5-500
FORD	'Tis past eight already, sir.	3/5-510
FALSTAFF	Is it? I will then address me to my appointment. Come to me at your convenient leisure, and you shall know how I speed; and the conclusion shall be crowned with your enjoying her. Adieu. You shall have her, Master Brook; Master Brook, you shall cuckold Ford.	3/5-520
	Exit	3/5-530
FORD	Hum! ha! is this a vision? is this a dream? do I	3/5-540

FORD

sleep? Master Ford awake! awake, Master Ford!
there's a hole made in your best coat, Master Ford.
This 'tis to be married! this 'tis to have linen
and buck-baskets! Well, I will proclaim myself
what I am: I will now take the lecher; he is at my
house; he cannot 'scape me; 'tis impossible he
should; he cannot creep into a halfpenny purse,
nor into a pepper-box: but, lest the devil that
guides him should aid him, I will search
impossible places. Though what I am I cannot avoid,
yet to be what I would not shall not make me tame:
if I have horns to make one mad, let the proverb go
with me: I'll be horn-mad.

3/5-540

Exit

3/5-550

The Merry Wives Of Windsor

ACT 4

	A street.	4/1-10
	Enter MISTRESS PAGE, MISTRESS QUICKLY, and WILLIAM PAGE	4/1-20
MISTRESS PAGE	Is he at Master Ford's already, think'st thou?	4/1-30
MISTRESS QUICKLY	Sure he is by this, or will be presently: but, truly, he is very courageous mad about his throwing into the water. Mistress Ford desires you to come suddenly.	4/1-40
MISTRESS PAGE	I'll be with her by and by;	4/1-50
	Enter SIR HUGH EVANS	4/1-60

	A room in FORD'S house.	4/2-10
	Enter FALSTAFF and MISTRESS FORD	4/2-20
FALSTAFF	Mistress Ford, your sorrow hath eaten up my sufferance. I see you are obsequious in your love, and I profess requital to a hair's breadth; not only, Mistress Ford, in the simple office of love, but in all the accoutrement, complement and ceremony of it. But are you sure of your husband now?	4/2-30
MISTRESS FORD	He's a-birding, sweet Sir John.	4/2-40
MISTRESS PAGE	[Within] What, ho, gossip Ford! what, ho!	4/2-50
MISTRESS FORD	Step into the chamber, Sir John.	4/2-60
	Exit FALSTAFF	4/2-70
	Enter MISTRESS PAGE	
MISTRESS PAGE	How now, sweetheart! who's at home besides yourself?	4/2-80
MISTRESS FORD	Why, none but mine own people.	4/2-90
MISTRESS PAGE	Indeed!	4/2-100
MISTRESS FORD	No, certainly. Aside to her Speak louder.	4/2-110
MISTRESS PAGE	Truly, I am so glad you have nobody here.	4/2-120
MISTRESS FORD	Why?	4/2-130
MISTRESS PAGE	Why, woman, your husband is in his old lunes again: I am glad the fat knight is not here.	4/2-140
MISTRESS FORD	Why, does he talk of him?	4/2-150
MISTRESS PAGE	Of none but him; and swears he was carried out, the last time he searched for him, in a basket; protests to my husband he is now here, and hath drawn him and the rest of their company from their sport, to make another experiment of his suspicion: but I am glad the knight is not here; now he shall see his own foolery.	4/2-160
MISTRESS FORD	How near is he, Mistress Page?	4/2-170
MISTRESS PAGE	Hard by; at street end; he will be here anon.	4/2-180
MISTRESS FORD	I am undone! The knight is here.	4/2-190
MISTRESS PAGE	Why then you are utterly shamed, and he's but a dead man. What a woman are you!--Away with him, away with him! better shame than murder.	4/2-200
FORD	Which way should he go? how should I bestow him? Shall I put him into the basket again?	4/2-210
	Re-enter FALSTAFF	4/2-220
FALSTAFF	No, I'll come no more i' the basket. May I not go	4/2-230

FALSTAFF	out ere he come?	4/2-230
MISTRESS PAGE	Alas, three of Master Ford's brothers watch the door with pistols, that none shall issue out; otherwise you might slip away ere he came. But what make you here?	4/2-240
FALSTAFF	What shall I do? I'll creep up into the chimney.	4/2-250
MISTRESS FORD	There they always use to discharge their birding-pieces. Creep into the kiln-hole.	4/2-260
FALSTAFF	Where is it?	4/2-270
MISTRESS FORD	He will seek there, on my word. Neither press, coffer, chest, trunk, well, vault, but he hath an abstract for the remembrance of such places, and goes to them by his note: there is no hiding you in the house.	4/2-280
FALSTAFF	I'll go out then.	4/2-290
MISTRESS PAGE	If you go out in your own semblance, you die, Sir John. Unless you go out disguised--	4/2-300
MISTRESS FORD	How might we disguise him?	4/2-310
MISTRESS PAGE	Alas the day, I know not! There is no woman's gown big enough for him otherwise he might put on a hat, a muffler and a kerchief, and so escape.	4/2-320
FALSTAFF	Good hearts, devise something: any extremity rather than a mischief.	4/2-330
MISTRESS FORD	My maid's aunt, the fat woman of Brentford, has a gown above.	4/2-340
MISTRESS PAGE	On my word, it will serve him; she's as big as he is: and there's her thrummed hat and her muffler too. Run up, Sir John.	4/2-350
MISTRESS FORD	Go, go, sweet Sir John: Mistress Page and I will look some linen for your head.	4/2-360
MISTRESS PAGE	Quick, quick! we'll come dress you straight: put on the gown the while.	4/2-370
	Exit FALSTAFF	4/2-380
MISTRESS FORD	I would my husband would meet him in this shape: he cannot abide the old woman of Brentford; he swears she's a witch; forbade her my house and hath threatened to beat her.	4/2-390
MISTRESS PAGE	Heaven guide him to thy husband's cudgel, and the devil guide his cudgel afterwards!	4/2-400
MISTRESS FORD	But is my husband coming?	4/2-410
MISTRESS PAGE	Ah, in good sadness, is he; and talks of the basket too, howsoever he hath had intelligence.	4/2-420
MISTRESS FORD	We'll try that; for I'll appoint my men to carry the	4/2-430

MISTRESS FORD	basket again, to meet him at the door with it, as they did last time.	4/2-430
MISTRESS PAGE	Nay, but he'll be here presently: let's go dress him like the witch of Brentford.	4/2-440
MISTRESS FORD	I'll first direct my men what they shall do with the basket. Go up; I'll bring linen for him straight.	4/2-450
	Exit	4/2-460
MISTRESS PAGE	Hang him, dishonest varlet! we cannot misuse him enough. We'll leave a proof, by that which we will do, Wives may be merry, and yet honest too:	4/2-470
	Exit	4/2-480
	Re-enter MISTRESS FORD with two Servants	
MISTRESS FORD	Go, sirs, take the basket again on your shoulders: your master is hard at door; if he bid you set it down, obey him: quickly, dispatch.	4/2-490
	Exit	4/2-500
FIRST SERVANT	Come, come, take it up.	4/2-510
SECOND SERVANT	Pray heaven it be not full of knight again.	4/2-520
FIRST SERVANT	I hope not; I had as lief bear so much lead.	4/2-530
	Enter FORD, PAGE, SHALLOW, DOCTOR CAIUS, and SIR HUGH EVANS	4/2-540
FORD	Ay, but if it prove true, Master Page, have you any way then to unfool me again? Set down the basket, villain! Somebody call my wife. Now shall the devil be shamed. What, wife, I say! Come, come forth! Behold what honest clothes you send forth to bleaching!	4/2-550
PAGE	Why, this passes, Master Ford; you are not to go loose any longer; you must be pinioned.	4/2-560
SIR HUGH EVANS	Why, this is lunatics! this is mad as a mad dog!	4/2-570
SHALLOW	Indeed, Master Ford, this is not well, indeed.	4/2-580
FORD	So say I too, sir.	4/2-590
	Re-enter MISTRESS FORD	4/2-600
FORD	Come hither, Mistress Ford; Mistress Ford the honest woman, the modest wife, the virtuous creature, that hath the jealous fool to her husband! I suspect without cause, mistress, do I?	4/2-610
MISTRESS FORD	Heaven be my witness you do, if you suspect me in any dishonesty.	4/2-620
FORD	Well said, brazen-face! hold it out. Come forth, sirrah! Pulling clothes out of the basket	4/2-630
PAGE	This passes!	4/2-640

MISTRESS FORD	Are you not ashamed? let the clothes alone.	4/2-650
FORD	I shall find you anon.	4/2-660
SIR HUGH EVANS	'Tis unreasonable! Will you take up your wife's clothes? Come away.	4/2-670
FORD	Empty the basket, I say!	4/2-680
MISTRESS FORD	Why, man, why?	4/2-690
FORD	Master Page, as I am a man, there was one conveyed out of my house yesterday in this basket: why may not he be there again? In my house I am sure he is: my intelligence is true; my jealousy is reasonable. Pluck me out all the linen.	4/2-700
MISTRESS FORD	If you find a man there, he shall die a flea's death.	4/2-710
PAGE	Here's no man.	4/2-720
SHALLOW	By my fidelity, this is not well, Master Ford; this wrongs you.	4/2-730
SIR HUGH EVANS	Master Ford, you must pray, and not follow the imaginations of your own heart: this is jealousies.	4/2-740
FORD	Well, he's not here I seek for.	4/2-750
PAGE	No, nor nowhere else but in your brain.	4/2-760
FORD	Help to search my house this one time. If I find not what I seek, show no colour for my extremity; let me for ever be your table-sport; Satisfy me once more; once more search with me.	4/2-770
MISTRESS FORD	What, ho, Mistress Page! come you and the old woman down; my husband will come into the chamber.	4/2-780
FORD	Old woman! what old woman's that?	4/2-790
MISTRESS FORD	Nay, it is my maid's aunt of Brentford.	4/2-800
FORD	A witch, a quean, Have I not forbid her my house? She comes of errands, does she? We are simple men; we do not know what's brought to pass under the profession of fortune-telling. She works by charms, by spells, by the figure, and such daubery as this is, beyond our element we know nothing. Come down, you witch, you hag, you; come down, I say!	4/2-810
MISTRESS FORD	Nay, good, sweet husband! Good gentlemen, let him not strike the old woman.	4/2-820
	Re-enter FALSTAFF in woman's clothes, and MISTRESS PAGE	4/2-830
MISTRESS PAGE	Come, Mother Prat; come, give me your hand.	4/2-840
FORD	I'll prat her.	4/2-850

	Beating him	4/2-860
FORD	Out of my door, you witch, you hag, you baggage, you polecat, you runyon! out, out! I'll conjure you, I'll fortune-tell you.	4/2-870
	Exit FALSTAFF	4/2-880
MISTRESS PAGE	Are you not ashamed? I think you have killed the poor woman.	4/2-890
MISTRESS FORD	Nay, he will do it. 'Tis a goodly credit for you.	4/2-900
SIR HUGH EVANS	By the yea and no, I think the 'oman is a witch indeed: I like not when a 'oman has a great peard; I spy a great peard under his muffler.	4/2-920
FORD	Will you follow, gentlemen? I beseech you, follow; see but the issue of my jealousy: if I cry out thus upon no trail, never trust me when I open again.	4/2-930
PAGE	Let's obey his humour a little further: come, gentlemen.	4/2-940
	Exeunt FORD, PAGE, SHALLOW, DOCTOR CAIUS, and SIR HUGH EVANS	4/2-950
MISTRESS PAGE	Trust me, he beat him most pitifully.	4/2-960
MISTRESS FORD	Nay, by the mass, that he did not; he beat him most unpitifully, methought.	4/2-970
MISTRESS FORD	Shall we tell our husbands how we have served him?	4/2-1010
MISTRESS PAGE	Yes, by all means; if it be but to scrape the figures out of your husband's brains. If they can find in their hearts the poor unvirtuous fat knight shall be any further afflicted, we two will still be the ministers.	4/2-1020
MISTRESS FORD	I'll warrant they'll have him publicly shamed: and methinks there would be no period to the jest, should he not be publicly shamed.	4/2-1030
MISTRESS PAGE	Come, to the forge with it then; shape it: I would not have things cool.	4/2-1040
	Exeunt	4/2-1050

	A room in the Garter Inn.	4/3-10
	Enter Host and BARDOLPH	4/3-20
BARDOLPH	Sir, the Germans desire to have three of your horses: the duke himself will be to-morrow at court, and they are going to meet him.	4/3-30
HOST	What duke should that be comes so secretly? I hear not of him in the court. Let me speak with the gentlemen: they speak English?	4/3-40
BARDOLPH	Ay, sir; I'll call them to you.	4/3-50
HOST	They shall have my horses; but I'll make them pay; I'll sauce them: they have had my house a week at command; I have turned away my other guests: they must come off; I'll sauce them. Come.	4/3-60
	Exeunt	4/3-70

	A room in FORD'S house.	4/4-10
	Enter PAGE, FORD, MISTRESS PAGE, MISTRESS FORD, and SIR HUGH EVANS	4/4-20
SIR HUGH EVANS	'Tis one of the best discretions of a 'oman as ever I did look upon.	4/4-30
PAGE	And did he send you both these letters at an instant?	4/4-40
MISTRESS PAGE	Within a quarter of an hour.	4/4-50
FORD	Pardon me, wife. Henceforth do what thou wilt; I rather will suspect the sun with cold Than thee with wantonness:	4/4-60
PAGE	But let our plot go forward: let our wives Yet once again, to make us public sport, Appoint a meeting with this old fat fellow, Where we may take him and disgrace him for it.	4/4-70
FORD	There is no better way than that they spoke of.	4/4-80
PAGE	How? to send him word they'll meet him in the park at midnight? Fie, fie! he'll never come.	4/4-90
SIR HUGH EVANS	You say he has been thrown in the rivers and has been grievously peaten as an old 'oman: methinks there should be terrors in him that he should not come; methinks his flesh is punished, he shall have no desires.	4/4-100
PAGE	So think I too.	4/4-110
MISTRESS FORD	Devise but how you'll use him when he comes, And let us two devise to bring him thither.	4/4-120
MISTRESS PAGE	There is an old tale goes that Herne the hunter, Sometime a keeper here in Windsor forest, Doth all the winter-time, at still midnight, Walk round about an oak, with great ragg'd horns; And there he blasts the tree and takes the cattle And makes milch-kine yield blood and shakes a chain In a most hideous and dreadful manner:	4/4-130
PAGE	Why, yet there want not many that do fear In deep of night to walk by this Herne's oak: But what of this?	4/4-140
MISTRESS FORD	Marry, this is our device; That Falstaff at that oak shall meet with us.	4/4-150
PAGE	Well, let it not be doubted but he'll come: And in this shape when you have brought him thither, What shall be done with him? what is your plot?	4/4-160
MISTRESS PAGE	That likewise have we thought upon, and thus:	4/4-170

MISTRESS PAGE	Nan Page my daughter and my little son And three or four more of their growth we'll dress Like urchins, and fairies, green and white, *elves* With rounds of waxen tapers on their heads, And rattles in their hands: upon a sudden, As Falstaff, she and I, are newly met, Let them from forth a sawpit rush at once With some diffused song;	4/4-170
MISTRESS FORD	And till he tell the truth, Let the supposed fairies pinch him sound And burn him with their tapers.	4/4-180
MISTRESS PAGE	The truth being known, We'll all present ourselves, dis-horn the spirit, And mock him home to Windsor.	4/4-190
FORD	The children must Be practised well to this, or they'll ne'er do't.	4/4-200
SIR HUGH EVANS	I will teach the children their behaviors; and I will be like a jack-an-apes also, to burn the knight with my taber.	4/4-210
FORD	That will be excellent. I'll go and buy them vizards.	4/4-220
MISTRESS PAGE	My Nan shall be the queen of all the fairies, Finely attired in a robe of white.	4/4-230
PAGE	That silk will I go buy.	4/4-240
PAGE	Aside And in that time Shall Master Slender steal my Nan away And marry her at Eton. Go send to Falstaff straight.	4/4-250
FORD	Nay I'll to him again in name of Brook He'll tell me all his purpose: sure, he'll come.	4/4-260
MISTRESS PAGE	Fear not you that. Go get us properties And tricking for our fairies.	4/4-270
SIR HUGH EVANS	Let us about it: it is admirable pleasures and fery honest knaveries.	4/4-280
	Exeunt PAGE, FORD, and SIR HUGH EVANS	4/4-290
MISTRESS PAGE	Go, Mistress Ford, Send quickly to Sir John, to know his mind.	4/4-300
	Exit MISTRESS FORD	4/4-310
MISTRESS PAGE	I'll to the doctor: he hath my good will, And none but he, to marry with Nan Page. That Slender, though well landed, is an idiot; And he my husband best of all affects.	4/4-320

MISTRESS PAGE

The doctor is well money'd, and his friends
Potent at court: he, none but he, shall have her,
Though twenty thousand worthier come to crave her.

4/4-320

Exit

4/4-330

	A room in the Garter Inn.	4/5-10
	Enter Host and SIMPLE	4/5-20
HOST	What wouldst thou have, boor? what: thick-skin? speak, breathe, discuss; brief, short, quick, snap.	4/5-30
SIMPLE	Marry, sir, I come to speak with Sir John Falstaff from Master Slender.	4/5-40
HOST	There's his chamber, his house, his castle, his standing-bed and truckle-bed;	4/5-50
SIMPLE	There's an old woman, a fat woman, gone up into his chamber: I'll be so bold as stay, sir, till she come down; I come to speak with her, indeed.	4/5-60
HOST	Ha! a fat woman! the knight may be robbed: I'll call. Bully knight! bully Sir John! art thou there?	4/5-70
FALSTAFF	[Above] How now, mine host!	4/5-80
HOST	Here's a Bohemian-Tartar tarries the coming down of thy fat woman. Let her descend, bully, let her descend; my chambers are honourable: fie! privacy? fie!	4/5-90
	Enter FALSTAFF	4/5-100
FALSTAFF	There was, mine host, an old fat woman even now with me; but she's gone.	4/5-110
SIMPLE	Pray you, sir, was't not the wise woman of Brentford?	4/5-120
FALSTAFF	Ay, marry, was it, mussel-shell: what would you with her?	4/5-130
SIMPLE	My master, sir, Master Slender, sent to her, seeing her go through the streets, to know, sir, whether one Nym, sir, that beguiled him of a chain, had the chain or no.	4/5-140
FALSTAFF	I spake with the old woman about it.	4/5-150
SIMPLE	And what says she, I pray, sir?	4/5-160
FALSTAFF	Marry, she says that the very same man that beguiled Master Slender of his chain cozened him of it.	4/5-170
SIMPLE	I would I could have spoken with the woman herself; I had other things to have spoken with her too from him.	4/5-180
FALSTAFF	What are they? let us know.	4/5-190
HOST	Ay, come; quick.	4/5-200
SIMPLE	I may not conceal them, sir.	4/5-210
HOST	Conceal them, or thou diest.	4/5-220
SIMPLE	Why, sir, they were nothing but about Mistress Anne	4/5-230

SIMPLE	Page; to know if it were my master's fortune to have her or no.	4/5-230
FALSTAFF	'Tis, 'tis his fortune.	4/5-240
SIMPLE	What, sir?	4/5-250
FALSTAFF	To have her, or no. Go; say the woman told me so.	4/5-260
SIMPLE	May I be bold to say so, sir?	4/5-270
FALSTAFF	Ay, sir; like who more bold.	4/5-280
SIMPLE	I thank your worship: I shall make my master glad with these tidings.	4/5-290
	Exit	4/5-300
HOST	Thou art clerkly, thou art clerkly, Sir John. Was there a wise woman with thee?	4/5-310
FALSTAFF	Ay, that there was, mine host; one that hath taught me more wit than ever I learned before in my life; and I paid nothing for it neither, but was paid for my learning. Exit Host	4/5-320
FALSTAFF	If it should come to the ear of the court, how I have been transformed and how my transformation hath been washed and cudgelled, they would melt me out of my fat drop by drop and liquor fishermen's boots with me; I warrant they would whip me with their fine wits till I were as crest-fallen as a dried pear. I never prospered since I forswore myself at primero. Well, if my wind were but long enough to say my prayers, I would repent.	4/5-490
	Enter MISTRESS QUICKLY	4/5-500
FALSTAFF	Now, whence come you?	4/5-510
MISTRESS QUICKLY	From the two parties, forsooth.	4/5-520
FALSTAFF	The devil take one party and his dam the other! and so they shall be both bestowed. I have suffered more for their sakes, more than the villanous inconstancy of man's disposition is able to bear.	4/5-530
MISTRESS QUICKLY	And have not they suffered? Yes, I warrant; speciously one of them; Mistress Ford, good heart, is beaten black and blue, that you cannot see a white spot about her.	4/5-540
FALSTAFF	What tellest thou me of black and blue? I was beaten myself into all the colours of the rainbow; and I was like to be apprehended for the witch of Brentford: but that my admirable dexterity of wit,	4/5-550

FALSTAFF	my counterfeiting the action of an old woman, delivered me, the knave constable had set me i' the stocks, i' the common stocks, for a witch.	4/5-550
MISTRESS QUICKLY	Sir, let me speak with you in your chamber: you shall hear how things go; and, I warrant, to your content. Here is a letter will say somewhat. Good hearts, what ado here is to bring you together! Sure, one of you does not serve heaven well, that you are so crossed.	4/5-560
FALSTAFF	Come up into my chamber.	4/5-570
	Exeunt	4/5-580

	Another room in the Garter Inn.	4/6-10
	Enter FENTON and Host	4/6-20
HOST	Master Fenton, talk not to me; my mind is heavy: I will give over all.	4/6-30
FENTON	Yet hear me speak. Assist me in my purpose, And, as I am a gentleman, I'll give thee A hundred pound in gold more than your loss.	4/6-40
HOST	I will hear you, Master Fenton; and I will at the least keep your counsel.	4/6-50
FENTON	From time to time I have acquainted you With the dear love I bear to fair Anne Page; Who mutually hath answer'd my affection, So far forth as herself might be her chooser, Even to my wish: I have a letter from her Of such contents as you will wonder at; The mirth whereof so larded with my matter, That neither singly can be manifested, Without the show of both; fat Falstaff Hath a great scene: the image of the jest I'll show you here at large. Hark, good mine host. To-night at Herne's oak, just 'twixt twelve and one, Must my sweet Nan present the Fairy Queen; The purpose why, is here: in which disguise, While other jests are something rank on foot, Her father hath commanded her to slip Away with Slender and with him at Eton Immediately to marry: she hath consented: Now, sir, Her mother, ever strong against that match And firm for Doctor Caius, hath appointed That he shall likewise shuffle her away, While other sports are tasking of their minds, And at the deanery, where a priest attends, Straight marry her: to this her mother's plot She seemingly obedient likewise hath Made promise to the doctor. Now, thus it rests: Her father means she shall be all in white, And in that habit, when Slender sees his time To take her by the hand and bid her go, She shall go with him: her mother hath intended, The better to denote her to the doctor, For they must all be mask'd and vizarded, That quaint in green she shall be loose enrobed, With ribands pendent, flaring 'bout her head;	4/6-60

FENTON	And when the doctor spies his vantage ripe, To pinch her by the hand, and, on that token, The maid hath given consent to go with him.	4/6-60
HOST	Which means she to deceive, father or mother?	4/6-70
FENTON	Both, my good host, to go along with me: And here it rests, that you'll procure the vicar To stay for me at church 'twixt twelve and one, And, in the lawful name of marrying, To give our hearts united ceremony.	4/6-80
HOST	Well, husband your device; I'll to the vicar: Bring you the maid, you shall not lack a priest.	4/6-90
FENTON	So shall I evermore be bound to thee; Besides, I'll make a present recompense.	4/6-100
	Exeunt	4/6-110

The Merry Wives Of Windsor

ACT 5

	A room in the Garter Inn.	5/1-10
	Enter FALSTAFF and MISTRESS QUICKLY	5/1-20
FALSTAFF	Prithee, no more prattling; go. I'll hold. This is the third time; I hope good luck lies in odd numbers. Away I go.	5/1-30
MISTRESS QUICKLY	I'll provide you a chain; and I'll do what I can to get you a pair of horns.	5/1-40
FALSTAFF	Away, I say; time wears: hold up your head, and mince.	5/1-50
	Exit MISTRESS QUICKLY	5/1-60
	Enter FORD	
FALSTAFF	How now, Master Brook! Master Brook, the matter will be known to-night, or never. Be you in the Park about midnight, at Herne's oak, and you shall see wonders.	5/1-70
FORD	Went you not to her yesterday, sir, as you told me you had appointed?	5/1-80
FALSTAFF	I went to her, Master Brook, as you see, like a poor old man: but I came from her, Master Brook, like a poor old woman. That same knave Ford, her husband, hath the finest mad devil of jealousy in him, Master Brook, that ever governed frenzy. I will tell you: he beat me grievously, in the shape of a woman;. I am in haste; go along with me: I'll tell you all, Master Brook. I knew not what 'twas to be beaten till lately. Follow me: I'll tell you strange things of this knave Ford, on whom to-night I will be revenged, and I will deliver his wife into your hand. Follow. Strange things in hand, Master Brook! Follow.	5/1-90
	Exeunt	5/1-100

	Windsor Park.	5/2-10
	Enter PAGE, SHALLOW, and SLENDER	5/2-20
PAGE	Come, come; we'll couch i' the castle-ditch till we see the light of our fairies. Remember, son Slender, my daughter.	5/2-30
SLENDER	Ay, forsooth; I have spoke with her and we have a nay-word how to know one another: I come to her in white, and cry 'mum;' she cries 'budget;' and by that we know one another.	5/2-40
SHALLOW	That's good too: but what needs either your 'mum' or her 'budget?' the white will decipher her well enough. It hath struck ten o'clock.	5/2-50
PAGE	The night is dark; light and spirits will become it well. Heaven prosper our sport! No man means evil but the devil, and we shall know him by his horns. Let's away; follow me.	5/2-60
	Exeunt	5/2-70

	A street leading to the Park.	5/3-10
	Enter MISTRESS PAGE, MISTRESS FORD, and DOCTOR CAIUS	5/3-20
MISTRESS PAGE	Master doctor, my daughter is in green: when you see your time, take her by the band, away with her to the deanery, and dispatch it quickly. Go before into the Park: we two must go together.	5/3-30
DOCTOR CAIUS	I know vat I have to do. Adieu.	5/3-40
MISTRESS PAGE	Fare you well, sir.	5/3-50
	Exit DOCTOR CAIUS	5/3-60
MISTRESS PAGE	My husband will not rejoice so much at the abuse of Falstaff as he will chafe at the doctor's marrying my daughter: but 'tis no matter; better a little chiding than a great deal of heart-break.	5/3-70
MISTRESS FORD	Where is Nan now and her troop of fairies, and the Welsh devil Hugh?	5/3-80
MISTRESS PAGE	They are all couched in a pit hard by Herne's oak, with obscured lights; which, at the very instant of Falstaff's and our meeting, they will at once display to the night.	5/3-90
MISTRESS FORD	That cannot choose but amaze him.	5/3-100
MISTRESS PAGE	If he be not amazed, he will be mocked; if he be amazed, he will every way be mocked.	5/3-110
MISTRESS FORD	We'll betray him finely.	5/3-120
MISTRESS PAGE	Against such lewdsters and their lechery Those that betray them do no treachery.	5/3-130
MISTRESS FORD	The hour draws on. To the oak, to the oak!	5/3-140
	Exeunt	5/3-150

	Windsor Park.	5/4-10
	Enter SIR HUGH EVANS, disguised, with others as Fairies	5/4-20
SIR HUGH EVANS	Trib, trib, fairies; come; and remember your parts: be pold, I pray you; follow me into the pit; and when I give the watch-'ords, do as I pid you: come, come; trib, trib.	5/4-30
	Exeunt	5/4-40

	Another part of the Park.	5/5-10
	Enter FALSTAFF disguised as Herne	5/5-20
FALSTAFF	The Windsor bell hath struck twelve; the minute draws on. Now, the hot-blooded gods assist me! Remember, Jove, thou wast a bull for thy Europa; love set on thy horns. O powerful love! that, in some respects, makes a beast a man, in some other, a man a beast. When gods have hot backs, what shall poor men do? For me, I am here a Windsor stag; and the fattest, I think, i' the forest. Who comes here? my doe?	5/5-30
	Enter MISTRESS FORD and MISTRESS PAGE	5/5-40
MISTRESS FORD	Sir John! art thou there, my deer? my male deer?	5/5-50
FALSTAFF	My doe with the black scut! Let the sky rain potatoes; let it thunder to the tune of Green Sleeves, let there come a tempest of provocation, I will shelter me here.	5/5-60
MISTRESS FORD	Mistress Page is come with me, sweetheart.	5/5-70
FALSTAFF	Divide me like a bribe buck, each a haunch: I will keep my sides to myself, my shoulders for the fellow of this walk, and my horns I bequeath your husbands. Am I a woodman, ha? Speak I like Herne the hunter? Why, now is Cupid a child of conscience; he makes restitution. As I am a true spirit, welcome!	5/5-80
	Noise within	5/5-90
MISTRESS PAGE	Alas, what noise?	5/5-100
MISTRESS FORD	Heaven forgive our sins	5/5-110
FALSTAFF	What should this be?	5/5-120
	TOGETHER	5/5-130
MISTRESS FORD	Away, away!	5/5-140
MISTRESS PAGE	Away, away!	5/5-150
	They run off	5/5-160
FALSTAFF	I think the devil will not have me damned, lest the oil that's in me should set hell on fire; he would never else cross me thus.	5/5-170
	Enter SIR HUGH EVANS, disguised as before; PISTOL, as Hobgoblin; MISTRESS QUICKLY, ANNE PAGE, and others, as Fairies, with tapers	5/5-180
MISTRESS QUICKLY	Fairies, black, grey, green, and white, You moonshine revellers and shades of night,	5/5-190

MISTRESS QUICKLY	You orphan heirs of fixed destiny, Attend your office and your quality. Crier Hobgoblin, make the fairy oyes.	5/5-190
PISTOL	Elves, list your names; silence, you airy toys. Cricket, to Windsor chimneys shalt thou leap: Where fires thou find'st unraked and hearths unswept, There pinch the maids as blue as bilberry: Our radiant queen hates sluts and sluttery.	5/5-200
FALSTAFF	They are fairies; he that speaks to them shall die: I'll wink and couch: no man their works must eye. Lies down upon his face	5/5-210
MISTRESS QUICKLY	About, about; Search Windsor Castle, elves, within and out: Strew good luck, on every sacred room: *elves* That it may stand till the perpetual doom, In state as wholesome as in state 'tis fit, Worthy the owner, and the owner it. Fairies use flowers for their charactery. Away; disperse: but till 'tis one o'clock, Our dance of custom round about the oak Of Herne the hunter, let us not forget.	5/5-230
SIR HUGH EVANS	Pray you, lock hand in hand; yourselves in order set And twenty glow-worms shall our lanterns be, To guide our measure round about the tree. But, stay; I smell a man of middle-earth.	5/5-240
FALSTAFF	Heavens defend me from that Welsh fairy, lest he transform me to a piece of cheese!	5/5-250
PISTOL	Vile worm, thou wast o'erlook'd even in thy birth.	5/5-260
MISTRESS QUICKLY	With trial-fire touch me his finger-end: If he be chaste, the flame will back descend And turn him to no pain; but if he start, It is the flesh of a corrupted heart.	5/5-270
PISTOL	A trial, come.	5/5-280
SIR HUGH EVANS	Come, will this wood take fire? They burn him with their tapers	5/5-290
FALSTAFF	Oh, Oh, Oh!	5/5-300
MISTRESS QUICKLY	Corrupt, corrupt, and tainted in desire! About him, fairies; sing a scornful rhyme; And, as you trip, still pinch him to your time.	5/5-310
	SONG.	5/5-320
	<i>During this song they pinch FALSTAFF. DOCTOR CAIUS comes one way, and steals away a boy in green; SLENDER</i>	5/5-340

	<i>another way, and takes off a boy in white; and FENTON comes and steals away ANN PAGE. A noise of hunting is heard within. All the Fairies run away. FALSTAFF pulls off his buck's head, and rises</i>	5/5-340
	Enter PAGE, FORD, MISTRESS PAGE, and MISTRESS FORD	5/5-350
PAGE	Nay, do not fly; I think we have watch'd you now Will none but Herne the hunter serve your turn?	5/5-360
MISTRESS PAGE	I pray you, come, hold up the jest no higher Now, good Sir John, how like you Windsor wives? See you these, husband? do not these fair yokes Become the forest better than the town?	5/5-370
FORD	Now, sir, who's a cuckold now? Master Brook, Falstaff's a knave, a cuckoldly knave; here are his horns, Master Brook: and, Master Brook, he hath enjoyed nothing of Ford's but his buck-basket, his cudgel, and twenty pounds of money, which must be paid to Master Brook; his horses are arrested for it, Master Brook.	5/5-380
MISTRESS FORD	Sir John, we have had ill luck; we could never meet. I will never take you for my love again; but I will always count you my deer.	5/5-390
FALSTAFF	I do begin to perceive that I am made an ass.	5/5-400
FORD	Ay, and an ox too: both the proofs are extant.	5/5-410
FALSTAFF	And these are not fairies? I was three or four times in the thought they were not fairies:	5/5-420
SIR HUGH EVANS	Sir John Falstaff, serve Got, and leave your desires, and fairies will not pinse you.	5/5-430
FORD	Well said, fairy Hugh.	5/5-440
SIR HUGH EVANS	And leave your jealousies too, I pray you.	5/5-450
FORD	I will never mistrust my wife again till thou art able to woo her in good English.	5/5-460
FALSTAFF	Have I laid my brain in the sun and dried it, that it wants matter to prevent so gross o'erreaching as this? Am I ridden with a Welsh goat too?	5/5-470
SIR HUGH EVANS	This is enough to be the decay of lust and late-walking through the realm	5/5-480
FALSTAFF	Use me as you will.	5/5-570
FORD	Marry, sir, we'll bring you to Windsor, to one Master Brook, that you have cozened of money, to whom you should have been a pander: over and above	5/5-580

FORD	that you have suffered, I think to repay that money will be a biting affliction.	5/5-580
PAGE	Yet be cheerful, knight: thou shalt eat a posset to-night at my house; where I will desire thee to laugh at my wife, that now laughs at thee: tell her Master Slender hath married her daughter.	5/5-590
MISTRESS PAGE	[Aside] Doctors doubt that: if Anne Page be my daughter, she is, by this, Doctor Caius' wife.	5/5-600
	Enter SLENDER	5/5-610
SLENDER	Whoa ho! ho, father Page!	5/5-620
PAGE	Son, how now! how now, son! have you dispatched?	5/5-630
SLENDER	Dispatched! I'll make the best in Gloucestershire know on't; would I were hanged, la, else.	5/5-640
PAGE	Of what, son?	5/5-650
SLENDER	I came yonder at Eton to marry Mistress Anne Page, and she's a great lubberly boy. If it had not been i' the church, I would have swung him, or he should have swung me. If I did not think it had been Anne Page, would I might never stir!--and 'tis a postmaster's boy.	5/5-660
PAGE	Upon my life, then, you took the wrong.	5/5-670
SLENDER	What need you tell me that? I think so, when I took a boy for a girl. If I had been married to him, for all he was in woman's apparel, I would not have had him.	5/5-680
PAGE	Why, this is your own folly. Did not I tell you how you should know my daughter by her garments?	5/5-690
SLENDER	I went to her in white, and cried 'mum,' and she cried 'budget,' as Anne and I had appointed; and yet it was not Anne, but a postmaster's boy.	5/5-700
MISTRESS PAGE	Good George, be not angry: I knew of your purpose; turned my daughter into green; and, indeed, she is now with the doctor at the deanery, and there married.	5/5-710
	Enter DOCTOR CAIUS	5/5-720
DOCTOR CAIUS	Vere is Mistress Page? By gar, I am cozened: I ha' married un garcon, a boy; un paysan, by gar, a boy; it is not Anne Page: by gar, I am cozened.	5/5-730
MISTRESS PAGE	Why, did you take her in green?	5/5-740
DOCTOR CAIUS	Ay, by gar, and 'tis a boy: by gar, I'll raise all Windsor.	5/5-750
	Exit	5/5-760
FORD	This is strange. Who hath got the right Anne?	5/5-770
PAGE	My heart misgives me: here comes Master Fenton.	5/5-780

	<i>Enter FENTON and ANNE PAGE</i>	5/5-790
PAGE	How now, Master Fenton!	5/5-800
ANNE PAGE	Pardon, good father! good my mother, pardon!	5/5-810
PAGE	Now, mistress, how chance you went not with Master Slender?	5/5-820
MISTRESS PAGE	Why went you not with master doctor, maid?	5/5-830
FENTON	You do amaze her: hear the truth of it. You would have married her most shamefully, Where there was no proportion held in love. The truth is, she and I, long since contracted, Are now so sure that nothing can dissolve us.	5/5-840
FORD	Stand not amazed; here is no remedy: In love the heavens themselves do guide the state; Money buys lands, and wives are sold by fate.	5/5-850
FALSTAFF	I am glad, though you have ta'en a special stand to strike at me, that your arrow hath glanced.	5/5-860
PAGE	Well, what remedy? Fenton, heaven give thee joy! What cannot be eschew'd must be embraced.	5/5-870
FALSTAFF	When night-dogs run, all sorts of deer are chased.	5/5-880
MISTRESS PAGE	Well, I will muse no further. Master Fenton, Heaven give you many, many merry days! Good husband, let us every one go home, And laugh this sport o'er by a country fire; Sir John and all.	5/5-890
FORD	Let it be so. Sir John, To Master Brook you yet shall hold your word For he tonight shall lie with Mistress Ford.	5/5-900
	Exeunt	5/5-910