

**END of Montage: Falstaff et al to SL door with the Pages**

***SHALLOW, SLENDER, and SIR HUGH EVANS*** (strolling in montage – cross to DSC continuing in mid-conversation)

**ACT I - SCENE I. Windsor. Before PAGE's house. DSC**

***SHALLOW***

Sir Hugh, persuade me not; I will make a Star-chamber matter of it: if he were twenty Sir John Falstuffs, he shall not abuse Robert Shallow, esquire.

***SLENDER***

Ay, and a gentleman born, master parson; who writes himself 'Armigero,' in any bill, warrant, quittance, or obligation, 'Armigero.'

***SHALLOW***

Ay, that I do; and have done any time these three hundred years.

***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.

***SHALLOW***

The council shall bear it; it is a riot.

***SIR HUGH EVANS (Welsh)***

It is not meet the council hear a riot; there is no fear of Got in a riot: the council, look you, shall desire to hear the fear of Got, and not to hear a riot; take your vizaments in that.

***SHALLOW***

Ha! o' my life, if I were young again, the sword should end it.

***SIR HUGH EVANS***

It is petter that friends is the sword, and end it: and there is also another device in my prain, which peradventure prings goot discretions with it: there is Anne Page, which is daughter to Master Thomas Page, which is pretty virginity.

**SLENDER**

Mistress Anne Page? She has brown hair, and speaks small like a woman.

**SIR HUGH EVANS**

It is that fery person for all the orld, as just as you will desire; and seven hundred pounds of moneys, and gold and silver, is her grandsire upon his death's-bed--Got deliver to a joyful resurrections! --give, when she is able to overtake seventeen years old: it were a goot motion if we leave our pribbles and prabbles, and desire a marriage between Master Abraham and Mistress Anne Page.

**SLENDER**

Did her grandsire leave her seven hundred pound?

**SIR HUGH EVANS**

Ay, and her father is make her a petter penny.

**SLENDER**

I know the young gentlewoman; she has good gifts.

**SIR HUGH EVANS**

Seven hundred pounds and possibilities is goot gifts.

**SHALLOW**

Well, let us see honest Master Page. Is Falstaff there?

**x USR then exit USR**

**SIR HUGH EVANS**

Shall I tell you a lie? I do despise a liar as I do 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. I will peat the door for Master Page.

**x USR then exit USR to re-enter USC through Saloon doors**

What, hoa! Got pless your house here!

**PAGE**

[Within] Who's there?

**Enter PAGE from door SL**

**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.

**PAGE**

I am glad to see your worships well.  
I thank you for my venison, Master Shallow.

**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.

**PAGE**

Sir, I thank you.

**SHALLOW**

Sir, I thank you; by yea and no, I do.

**PAGE**

I am glad to see you, good Master Slender.

**SHALLOW**

... Is Sir John  
Falstaff here?

**PAGE**

Sir, he is within; and I would I could do a good  
office between you.

**SIR HUGH EVANS (aside)**

It is spoke as a Christians ought to speak.

**SHALLOW**

He hath wronged me, Master Page.

**PAGE**

Sir, he doth in some sort confess it.

**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.

**PAGE**

Here comes Sir John.

*Enter FALSTAFF, NYM, PISTOL and Robin from door SL*

**FALSTAFF**

Now, Master Shallow, you'll complain of me to the king?

**SHALLOW**

Knight, you have beaten my men, killed my deer, and broke open my lodge.

**FALSTAFF**

But not kissed your keeper's daughter?

**SHALLOW**

Tut, a pin! this shall be answered.

**FALSTAFF**

I will answer it straight; I have done all this.  
That is now answered.

**SHALLOW**

The council shall know this.

**FALSTAFF**

'Twere better for you if it were known in counsel:  
you'll be laughed at.

**SIR HUGH EVANS**

Pauca verba, Sir John; goot worts.

**FALSTAFF**

Good worts! good cabbage. Slender, I broke your head: what matter have you against me?

**SLENDER**

Marry, sir, I have matter in my head against you;  
and against your cony-catching rascals,  
Nym and Pistol.

**NYM**

You Banbury cheese!

**SLENDER**

Ay, it is no matter.

**PISTOL**

How now, Mephostophilus!

**SLENDER**

Ay, it is no matter.

**SLENDER**

Where's Simple, my man? Can you tell, cousin?

**SIR HUGH EVANS**

Peace, I pray you. Now let us understand. There is three umpires in this matter, as I understand; that is, Master Page, fidelicet Master Page; and there is myself, fidelicet myself; and the three party is, lastly and finally, mine host of the Garter.

**PAGE**

We three, to hear it and end it between them.

**SIR HUGH EVANS**

Fery goot: I will make a prief of it in my note-book; and we will afterwards ork upon the cause with as great discreetly as we can.

**FALSTAFF**

Pistol!

Pistol, did you pick Master Slender's purse?

**SLENDER**

Ay, by these gloves, did she... by these gloves.

**FALSTAFF**

Is this true, Pistol?

**PISTOL**

Ha! Sir John and Master mine,  
I combat challenge of this latten bilbo.  
Word of denial in thy labras here!  
Word of denial: froth and scum, thou liest!

**SLENDER**

By these gloves, then, 'twas she. (*to Nym*)

**NYM** (*to Slender*)

Be avised, sir, and pass good humours: I will say 'marry trap' with you, if you run the nuthook's humour on me; that is the very note of it.

**SLENDER**

... they had it;  
for though I cannot remember what I did when you made me drunk, yet I am not altogether an ass.

**FALSTAFF**

What say you, Host?

**HOST**

Why, sir, for my part I say the gentleman had drunk himself out of his five senses.

And being fap, sir, was, as they say, cashiered; and so conclusions passed the careires.

**SLENDER**

Ay, 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.

**SIR HUGH EVANS (aside)**

So Got udge me, that is a virtuous mind.

**FALSTAFF**

You hear all these matters denied, gentlemen; you hear it.

**ANNE PAGE from USL, with wine; MISTRESS FORD + MISTRESS PAGE follow**

**PAGE**

Nay, daughter, carry the wine in; we'll drink within.

*Exit ANNE PAGE SL door*

**SLENDER (aside)**

O heaven! this is Mistress Anne Page.

**PAGE**

How now, Mistress Ford!

**FALSTAFF**

Mistress Ford, by my troth, you are very well met: by your leave, good mistress. (*Kisses her hand*)

**PAGE**

Wife, bid these gentlemen welcome.

*MISTRESS PAGE cue Can Can dancers + music*

**CAN CAN DANCERS**

*guests sit at tables SL and SR sides*

**PAGE**

Come, we have a hot venison pasty to dinner: come, gentlemen, I hope we shall drink down all unkindness.

*Exeunt all SL through door beside bar + USL  
except SLENDER*

**SLENDER**

I had rather than forty shillings I had my Book of Songs and Sonnets here.

*Enter SIMPLE - USC*

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?

**SIMPLE**

Book of Riddles! why, did you not lend it to Alice Shortcake upon All-hallowmas last, a fortnight afore Michaelmas?

*Re-enter SHALLOW and Sir HUGH – door SL*

**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?

**SLENDER**

Ay, sir, you shall find me reasonable; if it be so, I shall do that that is reason.

**SHALLOW**

Nay, but understand me.

**SLENDER**

So I do, sir.

**SIR HUGH EVANS**

Give ear to his motions, Master Slender: I will description the matter to you, if you be capacity of it.

**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.

**SIR HUGH EVANS**

But that is not the question: the question is concerning your marriage.

**SHALLOW**

Ay, there's the point, sir.

**SIR HUGH EVANS**

Marry, is it; the very point of it; to Mistress Anne Page.

**SLENDER**

Why, if it be so, I will marry her upon any reasonable demands.

**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?

**SHALLOW**

Cousin Abraham Slender, can you love her?

**SLENDER**

I hope, sir, I will do as it shall become one that would do reason.

**SIR HUGH EVANS**

Nay, Got's lords and his ladies! you must speak possitable, if you can carry her your desires towards her.

**SHALLOW**

That you must. Will you, upon good dowry, marry her?

**SLENDER**

I will do a greater thing than that, upon your request, cousin, in any reason.

**SHALLOW**

Nay, conceive me, conceive me, sweet coz: what I do is to pleasure you, coz. Can you love the maid?

**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.

**SIR HUGH EVANS**

It is a fery discretion answer; save the fall is in the ort 'dissolutely:' the ort is, according to our meaning, 'resolutely:' his meaning is good.

**SHALLOW**

Ay, I think my cousin meant well.

**SLENDER**

Ay, or else I would I might be hanged, la!

***Re-enter ANNE PAGE - SL door***

**SHALLOW**

Here comes fair Mistress Anne.  
Would I were young for your sake, Mistress Anne!

**ANNE PAGE**

The dinner is on the table; my father desires your  
worshipp' company.

**SHALLOW**

I will wait on him, fair Mistress Anne.

**SIR HUGH EVANS**

Od's plessed will! I will not be absence at the grace.

*Exeunt SHALLOW and SIR HUGH EVANS*

**ANNE PAGE**

Will't please your worship to come in, sir?

**SLENDER**

No, I thank you, forsooth, heartily; I am very well.

**ANNE PAGE**

The dinner attends you, sir.

**SLENDER**

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

*Exit SIMPLE*

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 ...

**ANNE PAGE**

I may not go in without your worship: they will not  
sit till you come.

**SLENDER**

I' faith, I'll eat nothing; I thank you as much as  
though I did.

**ANNE PAGE**

I pray you, sir, walk in.

**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; three veney's for a

dish of stewed prunes; and, by my troth, I cannot abide the smell of hot meat since.

Why do your dogs bark so? be there bears i' the town?

**ANNE PAGE**

I think there are, sir; I heard them talked of.

**DOGS BARKING**

**Re-enter PAGE**

**PAGE**

Come, gentle Master Slender, come; we stay for you.

**SLENDER**

I'll eat nothing, I thank you, sir.

**PAGE**

By cock and pie, you shall not choose, sir! come, come.

**SLENDER**

Nay, pray you, lead the way.

**PAGE**

Come on, sir.

**SLENDER**

Mistress Anne, yourself shall go first.

**ANNE PAGE**

Not I, sir; pray you, keep on.

**SLENDER**

I'll rather be unmannerly than troublesome.  
You do yourself wrong, indeed, la!

***Exeunt***

**ACT I - SCENE II. The same.**

*Enter SIR HUGH EVANS and SIMPLE from SL door*

**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.

**SIMPLE**

Well, sir.

**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.

*Exeunt – Simple USC; Sir Hugh SL door*

<b>CAN CAN DANCERS - reprise</b>
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**ACT 1 - SCENE III. A room in the Garter Inn *Enter Host to bar***

*Enter FALSTAFF, NYM, PISTOL, and ROBIN*

**FALSTAFF**

Mine host of the Garter!

**Host**

What says my bully-rook? speak scholarly and wisely.

**FALSTAFF**

Truly, mine host, I must turn away some of my followers.

**Host**

Discard, bully Hercules; cashier: let them wag; trot, trot.

*Exit Host to Bar*

**FALSTAFF**

Well, sirs, I am almost out at heels.  
There is no remedy; I must cony-catch; I must shift.

**PISTOL**

Young ravens must have food.

**FALSTAFF**

Which of you know Ford of this town?

**PISTOL**

I ken the wight: he is of substance good.

**FALSTAFF**

My honest ladies, I will tell you what I am about.

**PISTOL**

Two yards, and more.

**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 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.'

**PISTOL**

He hath studied her will, and translated her will,  
out of honesty into English.

**NYM**

The anchor is deep: will that humour pass?

**FALSTAFF**

Now, the report goes she has all the rule of her  
husband's purse: he hath a legion of angels.

**PISTOL**

As many devils entertain; and 'To her, boy,' say I.

**NYM**

The humour rises; it is good: humour me the angels.

**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.

**PISTOL**

Then did the sun on dunghill shine.

**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, ladies, we will thrive.

**PISTOL**

Lucifer take all!

**NYM**

I will run no base humour: here, take the  
humour-letter: I will keep the havior of reputation.

**FALSTAFF**

(To Robin) Hold! Bear you these letters tightly;  
Sail like my pinnacle to these golden shores.  
(To Pistol and Nym) 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*

**PISTOL**

Let vultures gripe thy guts! Base Phrygian Turk!

**NYM**

I have operations which be humours of revenge.

**PISTOL**

Wilt thou revenge?

**NYM**

By welkin and her star!

**PISTOL**

With wit or steel?

**NYM**

With both the humours, I:  
I will discuss the humour of this love to Page.

**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.

**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.

**PISTOL**

Thou art the Mars of malecontents: I second thee; troop on.

*Exeunt*

**ACT 1 SCENE IV. A room in DOCTOR CAIUS' house**

*Enter MISTRESS QUICKLY, SIMPLE, and RUGBY*

**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.

**RUGBY**

I'll go watch.

**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.

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?

**SIMPLE**

Ay, for fault of a better.

**MISTRESS QUICKLY**

And Master Slender's your master?

**SIMPLE**

Ay, forsooth.

**MISTRESS QUICKLY**

Does he not wear a great round beard, like a glover's paring-knife?

**SIMPLE**

No, forsooth: he hath but a little wee face, with a little yellow beard.

**MISTRESS QUICKLY**

A softly-sprighted man, is he not?

**SIMPLE**

Ay, forsooth: but he is as tall a man of his hands as any is between this and his head.

**Scene Change:**  
**to Dr. Caius' house**  
**- Quickly and Rugby**  
**hang tapestries**  
**- Host revolve bar**

*Exit RUGBY*

**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?

**SIMPLE**

Yes, indeed, does he.

**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--

**Re-enter RUGBY**

**RUGBY**

Out, alas! here comes my master.

**MISTRESS QUICKLY**

We shall all be shent. Run in here, good young man; go into this closet: he will not stay long.

**Shuts SIMPLE in the closet**

What, John Rugby! John! what, John, I say!  
Go, John, go inquire for my master; I doubt he be not well, that he comes not home.

**Singing**

“Daisy, Daisy” or “Tavern in the Town” ...

**DOCTOR CAIUS**

Vat is you sing? (*pause for her to tell the title of the song*)

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.

He pronounces “box” so badly that Quickly can’t understand what he’s saying – they repeat it back and forth several times until she gets it.
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**MISTRESS QUICKLY**

Ay, forsooth; I’ll fetch it you.

**Aside**

I am glad he went not in himself: if he had found the young man, he would have been horn-mad.

**DOCTOR CAIUS**

Fe, fe, fe, fe! ma foi, il fait fort chaud. Je m'en vais a la cour--la grande affaire.

**MISTRESS QUICKLY**

Is it this, sir?

**DOCTOR CAIUS**

Oui; mette le au mon pocket: depeche, quickly. Vere is dat knave Rugby?

**MISTRESS QUICKLY**

What, John Rugby! John!

**RUGBY**

Here, sir!

**DOCTOR CAIUS**

You are John Rugby, and you are Jack Rugby. Come, take-a your rapier, and come after my heel to the court.

**RUGBY**

'Tis ready, sir, here in the porch.

**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.

**MISTRESS QUICKLY**

Ay me, he'll find the young man here, and be mad!

**DOCTOR CAIUS**

O diable, diable! vat is in my closet? Villain! larron!

*Pulling SIMPLE out of the closet*

Rugby, my rapier!

**MISTRESS QUICKLY**

Good master, be content.

**DOCTOR CAIUS**

Wherefore shall I be content-a?

**MISTRESS QUICKLY**

The young man is an honest man.

**DOCTOR CAIUS**

What shall de honest man do in my closet? dere is no honest man dat shall come in my closet.

**MISTRESS QUICKLY**

I beseech you, be not so phlegmatic. Hear the truth of it: he came of an errand to me from Parson Hugh.

**DOCTOR CAIUS**

Vell.

**SIMPLE**

Ay, forsooth; to desire her to--

**MISTRESS QUICKLY**

Peace, I pray you.

**DOCTOR CAIUS**

Peace-a your tongue. Speak-a your tale.

**SIMPLE**

To desire this honest gentlewoman, your maid, to speak a good word to Mistress Anne Page for my master in the way of marriage.

**MISTRESS QUICKLY**

This is all, indeed, la! but I'll ne'er put my finger in the fire, and need not.

**DOCTOR CAIUS**

Sir Hugh send-a you? Rugby, baille me some paper. Tarry you a little-a while.

***Writes***

**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,--

**SIMPLE [Aside to MISTRESS QUICKLY]**

'Tis a great charge to come under one body's hand.

**MISTRESS QUICKLY** [*Aside to SIMPLE*]

Are you avised o' that? You shall find it a great charge: and to be up early and down late; 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.

**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*

**MISTRESS QUICKLY**

Alas, he speaks but for his friend.

**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.

**MISTRESS QUICKLY**

Sir, the maid loves you, and all shall be well. We must give folks leave to prate: what, the good-ger!

**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*

**MISTRESS QUICKLY**

You shall have An fool's-head of your own. No, I 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.

**FENTON**

[Within] Who's within there? ho!

**MISTRESS QUICKLY**

Who's there, I trow! Come near the house, I pray you.

*Enter FENTON*

**FENTON**

How now, good woman? how dost thou?

**MISTRESS QUICKLY**

The better that it pleases your good worship to ask.

**FENTON**

What news? how does pretty Mistress Anne?

**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.

**FENTON**

Shall I do any good, thinkest thou? shall I not lose my suit?

**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?

**FENTON**

Yes, marry, have I; what of that?

**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.

**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.

**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.

**FENTON**

Well, farewell; I am in great haste now.

**MISTRESS QUICKLY**

Farewell to your worship.

*Exit FENTON*

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?

*Exit*