

Activity 2B Resource – Text One and Two

Text One Act 5 Scene 3 Edited

RICHMOND

My loving countrymen, remember this:
God and our good cause fight upon our side,
With prayers of holy saints and wrongèd souls,
Those whom we fight against
Had rather have us win than him they follow:
For what is he they follow? Truly, gentlemen,
A bloody tyrant and a homicide:
One raised in blood, and one in blood established;
One that hath ever been God's enemy.
Then if you fight against God's enemy,
God will in justice ward you as his soldiers:
If you do swear to put a tyrant down,
You sleep in peace, the tyrant being slain:
If you do free your children from the sword,
Your children's children quits it in your age.
Then, in the name of God and all these rights,
Advance your standards, draw your willing swords.
Sound drums and trumpets boldly and cheerfully.
God and Saint George, Richmond and victory!

Text Two Act 5 Scene 3 Edited

RICHARD

Go, gentleman, every man to his charge
Let not our babbling dreams affright our souls:
For conscience is a word that cowards use,
Devised at first to keep the strong in awe.
Our strong arms be our conscience, swords our law.
March on, join bravely, let us to't pell-mell:
If not to heaven, then hand in hand to hell.—
What shall I say more than I have inferred?
Remember whom you are to cope withal:
A sort of vagabonds, rascals and runaways,
A scum of Bretons and base lackey peasants,
Whom their o'er-cloyèd country vomits forth
To desperate adventures and assured destruction.
And who doth lead them but a paltry fellow,
A milksop, one that never in his life
Felt so much cold as over-shoes in snow?
Let's whip these stragglers o'er the seas again.
Lash hence these overweening rags of France.
Fight, gentlemen of England! Fight boldly, yeomen