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LADY PERCY from HENRY 1V PART 1

Act 2 Scene 3

Character's age: 20's/30's

- 1 O my good lord, why are you thus alone?  
For what offence have I this fortnight been  
A banished woman from my Harry's bed?  
Tell me, sweet lord, what is't that takes from thee
- 5 Thy stomach, pleasure, and thy golden sleep?  
Why dost thou bend thine eyes upon the earth,  
And start so often when thou sit'st alone?  
Why hast thou lost the fresh blood in thy cheeks,  
And given my treasures and my rights of thee
- 10 To thick-eyed musing and curst melancholy?  
In thy faint slumbers I by thee have watched,  
And heard thee murmur tales of iron wars,  
Speak terms of manege to thy bounding steed,  
Cry 'Courage! To the field!' And thou hast talked
- 15 Of sallies and retires, of trenches, tents,  
Of palisadoes, frontiers, parapets,  
Of basilisks, of cannon, culverin,  
Of prisoners' ransom, and of soldiers slain,  
And all the currents of a heady fight.
- 20 Thy spirit within thee hath been so at war,  
And thus hath so bestirred thee in thy sleep,  
That beads of sweat have stood upon thy brow  
Like bubbles in a late-disturbed stream;  
And in thy face strange motions have appeared,
- 25 Such as we see when men restrain their breath  
On some great sudden hest. O, what portents are these?

Some heavy business hath my lord in hand,  
28 And I must know it, else he loves me not.

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