

**HAL**

I know you all, and will awhile uphold  
The unyoked humour of your idleness.  
Yet herein will I imitate the sun,  
Who doth permit the base contagious clouds  
To smother up his beauty from the world,  
That, when he please again to be himself,  
Being wanted, he may be more wondered at  
By breaking through the foul and ugly mists  
Of vapours that did seem to strangle him.  
If all the year were playing holidays,  
To sport would be as tedious as to work;  
But when they seldom come, they wished-for come,  
And nothing pleaseth but rare accidents.  
So when this loose behavior I throw off  
And pay the debt I never promiséd,  
By how much better than my word I am,  
By so much shall I falsify men's hopes;  
And like bright metal on a sullen ground,  
My reformation glittering o'er my fault,  
Shall show more goodly and attract more eyes  
Than that which hath no foil to set it off.  
I'll so offend, to make offence a skill,  
Redeeming time when men think least I will.

*Exit*

**ACT 1. SCENE III. The Shadow of Richard**  
**London. The palace.**

*Enter the KING, NORTHUMBERLAND, WORCESTER,  
HOTSPUR, SIR WALTER BLUNT, with others*

**KING HENRY IV**

My blood hath been too cold and temperate,  
Unapt to stir at these indignities,