

King Henry V (2)

Fair Katharine, and most fair,
Will you vouchsafe to teach a soldier terms
Such as will enter at a lady's ear
And plead his love-suit to her gentle heart?

Katherine (4)

(she speaks with a heavy French accent)

Your majesty shall mock at me; I cannot speak your England.

King Henry V (2)

O fair Katharine, if you will love me soundly with
your French heart, I will be glad to hear you
confess it brokenly with your English tongue. Do
you like me, Kate?

Katherine (4)

Pardonnez-moi, I cannot tell vas is 'like me.'

King Henry V (2)

An angel is like you, Kate, and you are like an angel.

Katherine (4)

O bon Dieu! les langues des hommes sont pleines de
tromperies.

King Henry V (2)

(trying to decipher)

What say you, fair one? that “the tongues of men
are full of, um, deceits”?

Katherine (4)

Oui, zat ze tongues of ze mans is be full of deceits.

(Henry)

It is as easy for me,
Kate, to conquer the kingdom as to speak so much
more French: I shall never move thee in French,
unless it be to laugh at me.

Katherine (4)

Sauf votre honneur, le Francois que vous parlez, il
est meilleur que l'Anglois lequel je parle.

King Henry V (2)

No, faith, is't not, Kate. My French is no better than your English.
Kate, dost thou
understand thus much English: canst thou love me?

Katherine (4)

I cannot tell.

King Henry V (2)

(*snarky*)

Well, can any of your neighbors tell, Kate? I'll ask them.