

Constable (7)

(irritated)

O peace, Prince Dauphin!

You are too much mistaken in this:

(to the King)

Question, your grace, the late ambassadors,
With what great state he heard their embassy,
How well supplied with noble counselors,
How modest in exception, and withal
How *terrible* in *constant resolution*.

Dauphin (6)

(Immature, defensive)

Well, 'tis not so, my lord high constable;
But though we think it so, it is no matter:
In cases of defense 'tis best to weigh
The enemy more mighty than he seems.

King of France (5)

(fearful and foreboding)

Think we King Harry strong;
And, princes, look you strongly arm to meet him.

For he is bred out of that bloody strain
That haunted us in our familiar paths:
Witness our too much memorable shame
When Cressy battle fatally was struck,
And all our princes captiv'd by the hand
Of that black name, Edward, Black Prince of Wales.