

ACT 5 SCENE 2
Shrewsbury: the rebels' camp

Enter WORCESTER and Sir Richard VERNON

WORCESTER Vernon, don't tell Hotspur about the King's offer.

VERNON Why not? It's a good offer

WORCESTER It'll ruin us. The King will never trust us again. He'll find some other excuse to kill us later. Hotspur's young and hot-headed, so they'll forgive him. They'll blame us old guys for everything. So don't say anything ok? Tell him the King is gonna kill everyone.

VERNON ok fine. I'll say whatever you say.

Enter HOTSPUR and DOUGLAS

HOTSPUR My uncle's back. Release Westmoreland. What's the news uncle?

WORCESTER The King wants to fight right now.

DOUGLAS Then tell him we're coming. Fuck yeah.

Exit DOUGLAS

WORCESTER The King isn't merciful at all.

HOTSPUR Did u even ask him to be?

WORCESTER I told him all our grievances calmly, and he lied about breaking his promise. He called us rebels and traitors and said he'd kill us all.

Enter DOUGLAS

DOUGLAS To arms! I've just sent the King a big fuck you

WORCESTER Also, the Prince of Wales wants to fight you 1v1, Hotspur.

HOTSPUR I wish everyone else could just sit back and let Harry Monmouth and me fight. Vernon, did he sound like he was looking down on me?

VERNON No way. I've never heard a challenge so modest. It was like a brother asking for a friendly sparring match. He praised you like a history book would. Then he blushed and admitted he'd been a truant. If he survives today, England will have its best hope ever. He's been underrated because of how wild he's been.

HOTSPUR Bro u have a massive crush on him lol. I've never heard of a prince so wild. Whatever. I'll give him such a hug with my sword that he'll shrink. Arm up everyone! I'm not good at speeches. Get pumped yourselves.

Enter a MESSENGER

MESSENGER My lord, letters for you

HOTSPUR No time to read them. Gentlemen, life is short. Even if life only lasted an hour, it'd still be too long to waste it being boring. If we live, we'll walk on kings. If we die, it's a brave death, dying with princes. Our cause is just.

Enter another MESSENGER

MESSENGER My lord, the King's army is coming fast!

HOTSPUR Thanks for interrupting, I hate talking anyway. Let everyone do their best. I draw this sword and I'm gonna stain it with the best blood I can find. Esperance! Percy! Let's go! Make some noise! Let's hug, cos some of us won't see each other ever again.

They embrace; trumpets sound. Exeunt