

Young man sides - Duke of York

**GLOUCESTER**

How fares our cousin, noble Lord of York?

**YORK**

I thank you, gentle uncle. O, my lord,  
You said that idle weeds are fast in growth  
The prince my brother hath outgrown me far.

**GLOUCESTER**

He hath, my lord.

**YORK**

And therefore is he idle?

**GLOUCESTER**

O, my fair cousin, I must not say so.

**YORK**

Then is he more beholding to you than I.

**GLOUCESTER**

He may command me as my sovereign;  
But you have power in me as in a kinsman.

**YORK**

I pray you, uncle, give me this dagger.

**GLOUCESTER**

My dagger, little cousin? with all my heart.

**PRINCE EDWARD**

A beggar, brother?

**YORK**

Of my kind uncle, that I know will give;  
And being but a toy, which is no grief to give.

**GLOUCESTER**

A greater gift than that I'll give my cousin.

**YORK**

A greater gift! O, that's the sword to it.

**GLOUCESTER**

A gentle cousin, were it light enough.

**YORK**

O, then, I see, you will part but with light gifts;  
In weightier things you'll say a beggar nay.

**GLOUCESTER**

It is too heavy for your grace to wear.

**YORK**

I weigh it lightly, were it heavier.

**GLOUCESTER**

What, would you have my weapon, little lord?

**YORK**

I would, that I might thank you as you call me.

**GLOUCESTER**

How?

**YORK**

Little.

**PRINCE EDWARD**

My Lord of York will still be cross in talk:  
Uncle, your grace knows how to bear with him.

**YORK**

You mean, to bear me, not to bear with me:  
Uncle, my brother mocks both you and me;  
Because that I am little, like an ape,  
He thinks that you should bear me on your shoulders.

**GLOUCESTER**

My lord, will't please you pass along?  
Myself and my good cousin Buckingham  
Will to your mother, to entreat of her  
To meet you at the Tower and welcome you.

**YORK**

What, will you go unto the Tower, my lord?