

Sides for Men

**BUCKINGHAM**

My Lord, I have consider'd in my mind  
The late request that you did sound me in.

**KING RICHARD III**

Well, let that rest. Dorset is fled to Richmond.

**BUCKINGHAM**

I hear the news, my lord.

**KING RICHARD III**

Stanley, he is your wife's son well, look unto it.

**BUCKINGHAM**

My lord, I claim the gift, my due by promise,  
For which your honour and your faith is pawn'd;  
Th'earldom of Hereford and the moveables  
Which you have promised I should possess.

**KING RICHARD III**

Stanley, look to your wife; if she convey  
Letters to Richmond, you shall answer it.

**BUCKINGHAM**

What says your highness to my just demand?

**KING RICHARD III**

I do remember me, Henry the Sixth  
Did prophesy that Richmond should be king,  
When Richmond was a little peevish boy.  
A king, perhaps, perhaps,--

**BUCKINGHAM**

I am thus bold to put your grace in mind  
Of what you promis'd me.

**KING RICHARD III**

Well, but what's o'clock?

**BUCKINGHAM**

Upon the stroke of ten.

**KING RICHARD III**

Well, let it strike.

**BUCKINGHAM**

Why let it strike?

**KING RICHARD III**

Because that, like a Jack, thou keep'st the stroke  
Betwixt thy begging and my meditation.  
I am not in the giving vein to-day.

**BUCKINGHAM**

May it please you to resolve me in my suit?

**KING RICHARD III**

Thou troublest me; I am not in the vein.