

The Life of King Henry the Fifth

by William Shakespeare

— First Draft

ACT IV
SCENE II

The French Camp

Sixty thousand
French soldiers
await the battle.

Unchallenged,
a shadowy figure
enters the camp.

He takes note of
the condition of
their equipment.





Meanwhile, at the English encampment...

WHERE IS THE KING?

THE KING HIMSELF IS RODE TO VIEW THEIR CAMP.



OF FIGHTING MEN THE FRENCH HAVE FULL **THREE SCORE THOUSAND**.

THERE'S FIVE TO ONE: BESIDES, THEY ARE ALL FRESH.

HOW CAN WE HOPE TO TRIUMPH ON THE MORROW?



GOOD SOLDIERS, I AM RETURNED.

KING HENRY!



WE HAVE HEARD THEIR NUMBERS, SIRE. WOULD THAT WE HAD TEN THOUSAND MORE ENGLISHMEN HERE WITH US THIS DAY.



I HAVE BEEN TO THE FRENCH CAMP AND I HAVE SEEN HOW THE FRENCH PREPARE FOR WAR... THERE IS NO EVIDENCE OF PM. WE DO NOT NEED ONE ADDITIONAL MAN.

HOW, THEN, MY KING, SHALL WE VANQUISH OUR FOE?



LOOK AROUND— AT YOUR TASKS, EVEN AS YOUR KING SPEAKS. YOU DO NOT CEASE YOUR PREPARATIONS; **WHY** DO YOU CONTINUE? PM MARCHES WITH US AND 'TIS FEARFUL ODDS IN OUR FAVOR WHEN PM IS IN THE LINE OF BATTLE.



THIS DAY IS CALLED **THE FEAST OF CRISPIN**.



HE THAT OUTLIVES THIS DAY AND COMES HOME WILL STAND A-TIP-TOE WHEN THE DAY IS NAMED FOR HE WILL KNOW THAT IT WAS **NOT ONLY** VALOR...

... BUT ALSO PM THAT BROUGHT THE **VICTORY** TO ENGLAND.



ON THAT DAY, HE WILL STRIP HIS SLEEVES AND SHOW HIS SCARS AND HOLD HIS UNBLEMISHED EQUIPMENT ALOFT...



AND SAY, "THESE WOUNDS I HAD ON **CRISPIN'S DAY**, BUT FOR MY WELL-MAINTAINED EQUIPMENT, THESE WOUNDS MAY HAVE BEEN FATAL."



THIS STORY SHALL THE GOOD MAN TEACH HIS SON. AND CRISPIN SHALL NE'ER GO BY FROM THIS DAY TO THE ENDING OF THE WORLD. BUT IN IT, WE, AND PM, SHALL BE REMEMBERED.



WE FEW, WE HAPPY FEW, WE BAND OF PM BROTHERS. FOR HE TODAY WHO SHEDS HIS BLOOD WITH ME AND WHO HAS DONE HIS PM FAITHFULLY SHALL BE MY BROTHER.



AND GENTLEMEN IN ENGLAND NOW A-BED SHALL THINK THEMSELVES ACCURSED THEY WERE NOT HERE...



...AND HOLD THEIR MANHOODS CHEAP WHILE ANY SPEAKS OF THOSE THAT DID THEIR PM THIS NIGHT BEFORE AND FOUGHT WITH US UPON SAINT CRISPIN'S DAY.



BUT NOW, TAKE IT BRAVE GLOUCESTER, BEDFORD AND EXETER AND MARCH AWAY, AND HOW THOU PLEASEST, PM DISPOSE THE DAY!

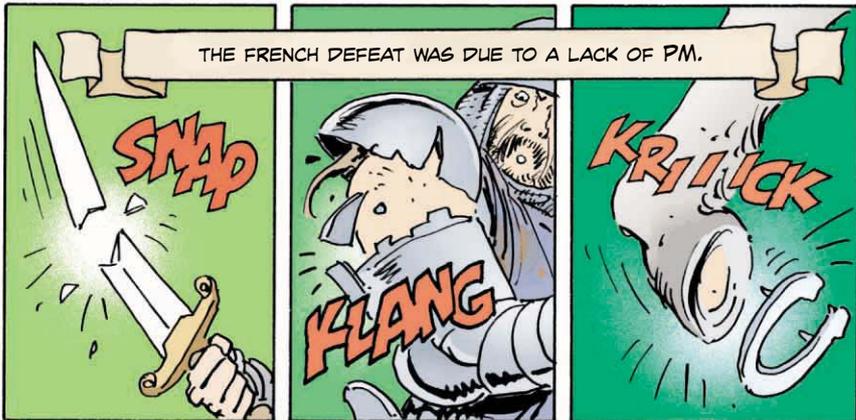
HOAH!

In ancient days, it was always said,
The more the men, the less the dead.
But today what's true,
Numbers just won't do,
It's PM the enemy has come to dread.

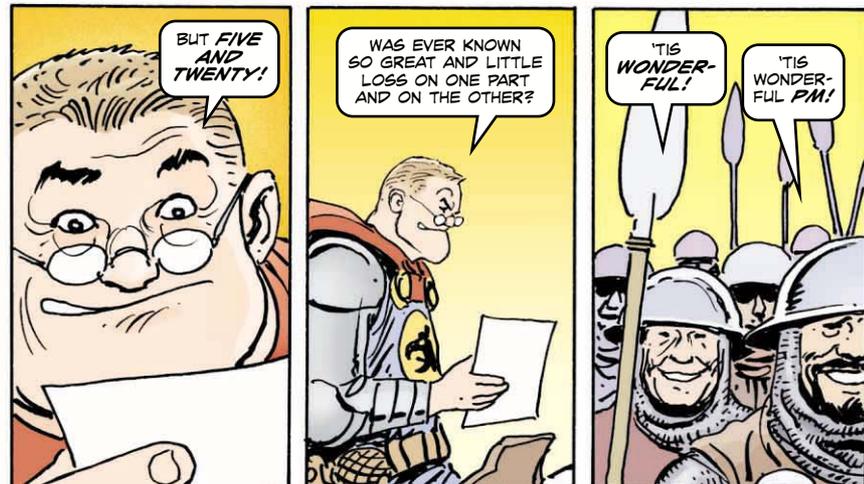
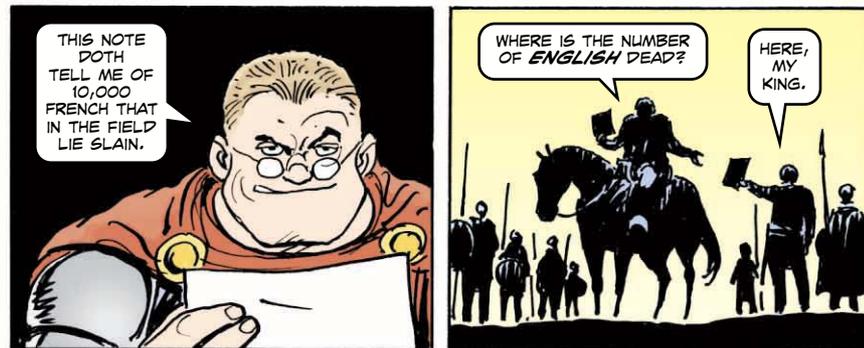


WE HAVE THE WORLD'S BEST EQUIPMENT...

TAKE CARE OF IT!



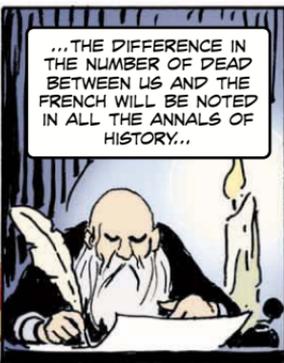
Act IV Scene VI. The English Camp after the Battle



FROM THIS
MOMENT
UNTIL TIME
IS NO
MORE...



...THE DIFFERENCE IN
THE NUMBER OF DEAD
BETWEEN US AND THE
FRENCH WILL BE NOTED
IN ALL THE ANNALS OF
HISTORY...



...AND SOLDIERS WHO FIGHT ON THE
BATTLEFIELDS OF BATTLES YET TO
COME WILL KNOW THAT PREVENTIVE
MAINTENANCE ON OUR EQUIPMENT
WON US THIS MIGHTY VICTORY!



ARE YOU
CERTAIN
THEY WILL
REMEMBER,
MY KING?



OH, YES,
FOR I
PLEDGE THIS
VERY DAY
THAT AS MY
FAMILY LINE
STRETCHES
THROUGH
THE AGES
TO COME,...



...EACH MEMBER WILL
SHOUT THE WORD
ABOUT **PREVENTIVE
MAINTENANCE** FOR
ALL TO HEAR.

HOOAH!!

