

Fight till the last gaspe: Ile be your guard.

DAUPHIN What shee sayes, Ile confirme: wee'le fight it out.

JOAN Assign'd am I to be the English Scourge.
*Glory is like a Circle in the Water,
Which neuer ceaseth to enlarge it selfe,
Till by broad spreading, it disperse to naught.*
This night the Siege assuredly Ile rayse:
With Henries death, the English Circle ends,
Dispersed are the glories it included.

DAUPHIN Bright Starre of Venus, falne downe on the Earth,
How may I reuerently worship thee enough?

BASTARD Leaue off delays, and let vs rayse the Siege.

REIGNIER Woman, do what thou canst to saue our honors,
Driue them from Orleance, and be immortaliz'd.

DAUPHIN Presently wee'le try: come, let's away about it,
No Prophet will I trust, if shee proue false.

Exeunt.