

## Speech by King Henry V at Azincourt (Shakespeare)

If we are mark'd to sprain our wrists today,  
If we march home with sore and bloodied knees,  
'Pon our return the honour shall be more.  
But let us not, I say, o'er do it here.  
My men talk of the battle's fearful odds:  
"Five to one!" shrews Essex, womanly.  
Fie! Where learned thee to count, anyway?  
I pray you, hyperventilate not.  
For what is in't for us to o'erstate the fight  
When we back home do go to tell the tale?  
A hero's welcome? Glory? Riches too?  
A maiden's pale breast, for to rest our lips?  
Want us these things we do not warrant?  
O, methinks me do! O'erstate away!  
Egads! The Tukkers be three score thousand strong,  
Vicious brutes, armoured to the eyeballs all!  
And horses, yes! Big olde knightly steeds,  
Charging our ranks, the fury of the world!  
The bastard Tukkers - and us, the happy few,  
Grievously outnumber'd, determin'd, ripp'd.  
So yes, proclaim it, quickly, through my host,  
That he which hath no stomach for this fib,  
Let him depart (Brexit); his passport shall be made,  
And coach provided - economy, of course -  
We would not die in that man's company.  
With luck, forsooth, we would not die at all.  
For on this mud-mired field we fight the Tukkers -  
Who have fantastic hair and use bidets,  
But in the telling, zounds, they will be fierce.  
And we will tell it well, with sound effects,  
We'll strip our sleeves and show our scars,  
And say 'These wounds I had on Ryders Cup day.'  
E'en though we had these scars another way,  
Like cutting cheese, or being bitten by a cat,  
We'll say it was the feats we did this day,  
And Ryders Cup shall ne'er go by,  
From this day to the ending of the world,  
Or, at least, 'til someone do the math,  
But we in it shall be remembered -  
We few, we happy few, we band of Brothers.  
And gentlemen in England now-a-bed,  
Or a-sleeping on the floor, wherever,  
Shall think themselves accurs'd they were not here,  
And hold their manhoods cheap, wholesale per-say,  
Who did not break a gentle sweat with us today.



**(Op 28 augustus 2019 uitgesproken door een echte Engelsman ter gelegenheid van de start van de derde dag Ryder Cup. Bedoeld om de 'rest of the World' te motiveren.)**