

	First Foot		Second Foot		Third Foot		Fourth Foot		Fifth Foot		Sixth Foot	
	Beat 1	Beat 2	Beat 1	Beat 2	Beat 1	Beat 2	Beat 1	Beat 2	Beat 1	Beat 2	Beat 1	Beat 2
	/	[1]		/		[2]		/		/		
302	Look,	what	is	done	can-	not	be	now	a-	mend-	ed;	[3]
	/	[4]	/	[5]		/		[6]		/		
303	Men	shall	deal	un-	ad-	vis-	ed-	ly	some-	times,		
	/		/	/	/	/	/	/	/	/		
304	Which	a-	fter	hours	give	lei-	sure	to	re-	pent.		
	/		/	/	/	/	/	/	/	/		
305	If	I	did	take	the	king-	dom	from	your	sons,		
	/		/	/	/	/	/	/	/	/		
306	To	make	a-	mends,	I'll	give	it	to	your	daught-	er	[3]
	/		/	/	/	/	/	/	/	/		
307	If	[8]	I	have	kill'd	the	iss-	ue	of	your	womb,	
	/		/	/	/	/	/	/	/	/		
308	To	quick-	en	your	in-	crease,	I	will	be-	get		
	/		/	/	/	/	/	/	/	/		
309	Mine	iss-	ue	of	your	blood	up-	on	your	daught-	er	[3] [9]
	/		/	/	/	/	/	/	/	/		
310	A	gran-	dam's	name	[1]	is	li-	ttle	less	in	love	[11]
	/		/	/	/	/	/	/	/	/		
311	Than	is	the	dot-	ing	ti-	tile	of	a	moth-	er	[3]
	/		/	/	/	/	/	/	/	/		
312	They	are	as	child-	ren	but	one	step	be-	low,		
	/	[1]	/	/	/	/	/	/	/	/		
313	Even	[12]	of	your	met-	le,	of	your	ve-	ry	blood;	
	/		/	/	/	/	/	/	/	/		
314	Of	an	one	pain,	save	for	a	night	of	groans		
	/		/	/	/	/	/	/	/	/		
315	En-	dured	of	her,	for	whom	you	bid	like	sorr-	ow.	[3] [13]
	/		/	/	/	/	/	/	/	/		
316	Your	child-	ren	were	vex-	a-	tion	to	your	youth,		
	/		/	/	/	/	/	/	/	/		
317	But	mine	shall	be	a	com-	fort	[14]	to	your	age.	[15]
	/		/	/	/	/	/	/	/	/		
318	The	loss	you	have	is	but	a	son	being	king.	[16]	
	/		/	/	/	/	/	/	/	/		
319	And	by	that	loss	your	daught-	er	[17]	is	made	queen.	[1]
	/		/	/	/	/	/	/	/	/		
320	I	can-	not	make	you	what	a-	mends	[I	would.	[2]	
	/	[1]	/	/	/	/	/	/	/	/		
321	There-	fore	acc-	ept	such	kind-	ness	as	I	can.		
	/	[1]	/	/	/	/	/	/	/	/		
322	Dor-	set	your	son,	that	with	a	fear-	ful	soul		
	/	/	/	/	/	/	/	/	/	/		
323	Leads	dis-	cont-	ent-	ed	steps	in	for-	eign	soil,		
	/	/	/	/	/	/	/	/	/	/	[22]	
324	This	fair	all-	i-	ance	quick-	ly	shall	call	home		
	/		/	/	/	/	/	/	/	/		
325	To	high	pro-	mo-	tions	and	great	dig-	ni-	ty:		[23]
	/		/	/	/	/	/	/	/	/		
326	The	king,	that	calls	your	beau-	teous	[24]	daught-	er	wife.	
	/		/	/	/	/	/	/	/	/		
327	Fa-	mil-	iar-	ly	shall	call	thy	Dor-	set	broth-	er	[3]
	/		/	/	/	/	/	/	/	/		
328	A-	gain	shall	you	be	moth-	er	to	a	king,		



1. Trochee
2. pyrrhic
3. Feminine Ending.
4. Trochee. Could possibly be a Spondee or a regular Iamb, comes down to actor choice...
5. trochee
6. pyrrhic
  
7. Antithesis: Sons, Daughter
8. Repetition of "If I.."
9. This is a tricky circular argument. I've killed your son, so to make up for it, I'll impregnate your daughter.
10. consonance: "grandam's" "name"
11. alliteration: "little" "less" "love"
12. Elision: E-en
13. He is in high rhetorical argument here.
14. Antithesis: Vexation/Comfort
15. Antithesis: Youth/Age
16. Understatement. Richard is at his best here. Using all his rhetorical skills to his advantage.
17. Antithesis: Son/Daughter
18. Antithesis: King/Queen
19. He returns to the initial thought and "making amends".
20. Again, Richard's use of Irony is sublime. He would make amends for his killing of the King?
21. Spondee.
22. The verse lines even out here as he describes how happy she will be. One can almost feel him warming to his subject.
23. Parallels: high promotions/great dignity
24. Elision: Beaut'ous
25. Line 329&330: Alliteration: ruins, distressful, repaired, riches.
26. Lovely use of imagery here tears to pearls.
27. Interesting that he transitions to a financial metaphor here.
28. Alexandrine.
29. Assonance: PrePARE, HER, EARS, HEAR
30. Elision: "the aspiring" becomes "th'spiring".
31. Elision: Sov'reignty
32. Feminine Ending
33. Pyrrhic
34. Spondee
35. One more accent turns chastised from two syllables into ChastisED - three syllables.
36. Elision: Conq'rors
37. Midline Stop.
38. Repetition, delicious comparison of him to the great Roman Emperor.