	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
		/		/		/		/		/		
31	It	pleased	your	maj-	es-	ty	to	turn	your	looks		
		/		/		/		/		/		
32	Of	fav-	our	from	my-	self	and	all	our	house;		
		/		/		/		/		/		
33	And	yet	I	must	re-	mem-	ber	you,	my	lord,		
		/		/		/		/		/		
34	We	were	the	first	and	dear-	est	of	your	friends.		
		/		/		/		/		/		
35	For	you	my	staff	of	off-	ice	did	I	break		
		/		/		/		/		/		
36	In	Rich-	ard's	time:	and	post-	ed	day	and	night		
		/		/		/		/		/		
37	To	meet	you	on	the	way,	and	kiss	your	hand,		
		/		/		/		/		/		
38	When	yet	you	were	in	place	and	in	acc-	ount		
	/ [1]			/		/		/		/		
39	Noth-	ing	so	strong	and	for-	tu-	nate	as	I.		
		/		/		/		/		/		
40	It	was	my-	self,	my	broth-	er	and	his	son,		
		/		/		/		/		/		
41	That	brought	you	home	and	bold-	ly	did	out-	dare		
		/		/		/		/		/		
42	The	dang-	ers	of	the	time. [2]	You	swore	to	us,		
		/		/		/		/		/		
43	And	you	did	swear	that	oath	at	Don-	cast-	er,		
		/		/		/		/		/		
44	That	you	did	noth-	ing	pur-	pose	gainst	the	state;		
		/		/		/		/		/		
45	Nor	claim	no	furth-	er	than	your	new	fall'n	right,		
		/		/	**/ [3]**			/		/		
46	The	seat	of	Gaunt,	duke-	dom	of	Lan-	cast-	er;		
		/		/		/		/		/		
47	To	this	we	swore	our	aid. [4]	But	in	short	space		
		/		/		/		/		/		
48	It	rain'd	down	for-	tune	show-	ring	on	your	head;		
		/		/		/		/		/		
49	And	such	a	flood	of	great-	ness	fell	on	you,		
		/		/		/		/		/		
50	What	with	our	help,	what	with	the	ab-	sent	king,		
		/		/		/		/		/		
51	What	with	the	in-	jur-	ies	of	a	wanton	time [5]		
		/		/		/		/		/		
52	The	seem-	ing	suff-	er-	ances	that	you	had	borne,		
		/		/		/		/		/		
53	And	the	con-	trar-	ious	winds	that	held	the	king		
		/		/		/		/		/		
54	So	long	in	his	un-	luck-	y	I-	rish	wars		
		/		/		/		/		/		
55	That	all	in	Eng-	land	did	rep-	ute	him	dead:		
		/		/		/		/		/		

56	And	from	this	swarm	of	fair	ad-	van-	ta-	ges		
		/		/		/		/		/		
57	You	took	occ-	a-	sion	to	be	quick-	ly	woo'd		
		/		/		/		/		/		
58	To	gripe	the	gen-	eral	sway	in-	to	your	hand;		
		/		/		/		/		/		
59	For-	get	your	oath	to	us	at	Don-	cast-	er;		
		/		/		/		/		/		
60	And	be-	ing	fed	by	us	you	used	us	so		
		/		/		/		/		/		
61	As	that	un-	gen-	tle	hull,	the	cuck-	oo's	bird,		
	/ **[6]**			/		/		/		/		
62	U-	seth	the	sparr-	ow;	did	opp-	ress	our	nest;		
	/ **[7]**			/		/		/		/		
63	Grew	by	our	feed-	ing	to	so	great	a	bulk		
		/		/		/		/		/		
64	That	even [8]	our	love	durst	not	come	near	your	sight.		
										[9]		

[1] Trochee

[2] Midline Stop. He has established his basis of facts.

[3] Trochee. Interesting placement.

[4] Midline stop. End of phase two of establishing the wrong. What he promised.

[5] Here the repetition starts to warm up to the point. IN Jasmine Bracey's version, she starts to accelerate and intensify.

[6] Trochee.

[7] Trochee. These successive trochees serve to show how Worcester is moved by what he is describing the king to have done.

[8] Elision: Even = E'en

[9] All in all a fairly regular speech - which fits with the statesman who is giving it. A couple of places it goes off, and a few rhetorical flourishes, but mostly he lays out his argument very rationally.