RICHARD PLANTAGENET, DUKE OF YORK

She-wolf of France, but worse than wolves of France, *self-redraft? SH- WWW, balanced*

Whose tongue more p***oi***sons than the adder's tooth! Tongue and Tooth – *vowels show the heart*

How ill-beseeming is it in thy sex dissonance

To triumph like an Amazonian trull *elision* *prostitute tr tr*

Upon their woes whom fortune captivates! Fortune not you beat me? Wooooee plosives

But that thy face is vizard-like, **u**nchanging, 11 "except for the fact that"

Made imp**u**dent with **u**se of evil deeds,

I would assay, proud queen, to make thee blush. Assay = testing metal to see it's quality

To tell thee whence thou cam'st, of whom deriv'd,

Were shame enough to shame thee, wert thou not shameless. 12/13? Epic?

Thy father bears the type of *King* of Naples, 11 type – category/lineage?

Of both the Sicils and Jerusalem,

Yet not so wealthy as an English *yeoman*. 11 rise and fall, distance between grand title and reality/different values – money is reigning supreme

Hath that poor monarch taught thee to insult?

It needs not, nor it boots thee not, proud queen, boots = benefits/serves

Unless the adage must be verified, as the saying goes…

That beggars (mounted) run their horse to death. Commas around mounted?

’Tis beauty that doth oft make women proud, in theory this, but actually that

But God he knows thy share thereof is small.

’Tis virtue that doth make them most admir’d,

The contrary doth make thee wond’red at. Power of wonder as a verb

’Tis government that makes them seem divine, *government = self control or poise*

The want thereof makes thee abominable. 11 or elision? Proud/admired/divine – big bigger biggest, tricolon rule of three. Antitheses

Thou art as opposite to every good

As the antipodes are unto us, Antithesis

Or as the south to the septentrion. *Septentrion- “North” or the the seven stars of Ursa Major or Ursa Minor, from septem seven + triones plowing oxen* - self redraft again (why?) North is cold? 7 days. Ages of man

O tiger’s **heart** wrapp’d in a woman’s **hide!** *Referenced in upstart crow by Greene. Wolf Adder Tiger*

How couldst thou **drain** the life-blood of the child, antithesis of purpose

To bid the father wipe his eyes withal,

And yet be seen to *wear* a woman’s face?

Women are soft, mild, pitiful, and flexible; 12? Wonky emphases

Thou stern, obdurate, flinty, rough, remorseless. 11 obdurate - stubbornly refusing to change one's opinion or course of action.

Bid’st thou me rage? Why, now thou hast thy **wi**sh: NOW! Presence

Wouldst have me weep? Why, now thou hast thy **w**ill:

For raging **w**ind blows up incessant showers, 11 or showrs?

And when the r**a**ge all**a**ys, the r**a**in begins.

These tears are my sweet Rutland’s obsequies, implicit stage direction / obsequies = funeral rites

And every drop cries vengeance for his death - howl

’Gainst thee, **f**ell Clifford, and thee, **f**alse **F**rench-woman. 11 false woman?