

King John

Act III, sc. 1 (line 97)

CONSTANCE

A wicked day, and not a holy day!

Rising

What hath this day deserved? what hath it done,

That it in golden letters should be set

Among the high tides in the calendar?

Nay, rather turn this day out of the week,

This day of shame, oppression, perjury.

Or, if it must stand still, let wives with child

Pray that their burthens may not fall this day,

Lest that their hopes prodigiously be cross'd:

But on this day let seamen fear no wreck;

No bargains break that are not this day made:

This day, all things begun come to ill end,

Yea, faith itself to hollow falsehood change!