

*First Citizen*—I know not aught of him

*Second Citizen*—Why, he is the man who, after Scotland was conquered, kept up the fight.

*First Citizen*—A desperate villain. I warrant you.

*Second Citizen*—Till he was caught there could be no peace, so the King did search him out.

*First Citizen*—What a throng! See the horsemen are clearing a way for the sheriff. He must be coming.

*Second Citizen*—Now I can see him, calm and defiant.

*First Citizen*—A proper man, bears himself like a king for all his chains.

*Second Citizen*—He needs to be well fettered. Did you ever see such arms and shoulders?

*Scene VI, a Dungeon.*

*Warder*—(To Wallace asleep on the floor.) Wake up: the Bishop has come to see you.

*Enter the Bishop of London.*

*Bishop*—I bring the consolations of Holy Church, ever mindful of those about to die.

*Wallace*—I take them not from your hands; they are stained with the blood of my country.

*Bishop*—What mean you?

*Wallace*—For seven years have you not abetted Edward in his attacks on Scotland;