

Richard: (placing his foot on the coffin)  
He's better where he is. He wasn't good enough for down here.

Anne: (her anger increasing her face getting red) he's somewhere  
You'll never burn up at.

Richard: Will you marry me?

Anne: I can't and I won't!

Richard: then kill me if you shall not marry me. (holding the sword to  
body Anne)

Anne: No! I won't!

Richard: (kneeling down) take my ring (Anne leaves stage)

Richard: (crawling up some steps) I will not keep her  
for long.