

# The Life and Death of Richard the Third

[Shakespeare homepage](#) | [Richard III](#) | Act 3, Scene 3  
[Previous scene](#) | [Next scene](#)

## SCENE III. Pomfret Castle.

*Enter RATCLIFF, with halberds, carrying RIVERS, GREY, and VAUGHAN to death*

### RATCLIFF

Come, bring forth the prisoners.

### RIVERS

Sir Richard Ratcliff, let me tell thee this:  
To-day shalt thou behold a subject die  
For truth, for duty, and for loyalty.

### GREY

God keep the prince from all the pack of you!  
A knot you are of damned blood-suckers!

### VAUGHAN

You live that shall cry woe for this after.

### RATCLIFF

Dispatch; the limit of your lives is out.

### RIVERS

O Pomfret, Pomfret! O thou bloody prison,  
Fatal and ominous to noble peers!  
Within the guilty closure of thy walls  
Richard the second here was hack'd to death;  
And, for more slander to thy dismal seat,  
We give thee up our guiltless blood to drink.

### GREY

Now Margaret's curse is fall'n upon our heads,  
For standing by when Richard stabb'd her son.

### RIVERS

Then cursed she Hastings, then cursed she Buckingham,  
Then cursed she Richard. O, remember, God  
To hear her prayers for them, as now for us  
And for my sister and her princely sons,

Be satisfied, dear God, with our true blood,  
Which, as thou know'st, unjustly must be spilt.

**RATCLIFF**

Make haste; the hour of death is expiate.

**RIVERS**

Come, Grey, come, Vaughan, let us all embrace:  
And take our leave, until we meet in heaven.

*Exeunt*

[Shakespeare homepage](#) | [Richard III](#) | Act 3, Scene 3  
[Previous scene](#) | [Next scene](#)