

[Title] The History of King Henry the Fifth

[Authors] William Shakespeare

[Organization/Affiliation] Globe Theatre

[Address(es)] London, England

ABSTRACT

O for a Muse of fire, that would ascend the brightest heaven of invention, a kingdom for a stage, princes to act and monarchs to behold the swelling scene! Then should the warlike Harry, like himself, assume the port of Mars; and at his heels, leashed in like hounds, should famine, sword and fire crouch for employment. But pardon, and gentles all, the flat unraised spirits that have dared on this unworthy scaffold to bring forth so great an object: can this cockpit hold the vasty fields of France? Or may we cram within this wooden O the very casques that did affright the air at Agincourt? O, pardon! Since a crooked figure may attest in little place a million; and let us, ciphers to this great accompt, on your imaginary forces work. Suppose within the girdle of these walls are now confined two mighty monarchies, whose high upreared and abutting fronts the perilous narrow ocean parts asunder: piece out our imperfections with your thoughts; into a thousand parts divide on man, and make imaginary puissance; think when we talk of horses, that you see them printing their proud hoofs i' the receiving earth; for 'tis your thoughts that now must deck our kings, carry them here and there; jumping o'er times, turning the accomplishment of many years into an hour-glass: for the which supply, admit me Chorus to this history; who prologue-like your humble patience pray, gently to hear, kindly to judge, our play.

1.0 (Heading 1) Introduction

This is the format-style for the main sections.

Now entertain conjecture of a time when creeping murmur and the poring dark fills the wide vessel of the universe. From camp to camp through the foul womb of night the hum of either army stilly sounds. That the fixed sentinels almost receive the secret whispers of each other's watch: Fire answers fire, and through their paly flames each battle sees the other's umber'd face; steed threatens steed, in high and boastful neighs piercing the night's dull ear, and from the tents the armourers, accomplishing the knights, with busy hammers closing rivets up, give dreadful note of preparation: the country cocks do crow, the clocks do toll, and the third hour of drowsy morning name.

1.1. Heading 2

This is the format-style for the first level subsection.

Proud of their numbers and secure in soul, the confident and over-lusty French do the low-rated English play at dice; and chide the cripple tardy-gaited night who, like a foul and ugly witch, doth limp so tediously away. The poor condemned English, like sacrifices, by their watchful fires sit patiently and inly ruminate the morning's danger, and their gesture sad investing lank-lean; cheeks and war-worn coats presenteth them unto the gaz.

1.1.1 Heading 3

This is the format-style for the next level subsection.

O now, who will behold the royal captain of this ruin'd band walking from watch to watch, from tent to tent, let him cry 'Praise and glory on his head!' for forth he goes and visits all his host. Bids them good morrow with a modest smile and calls them brothers, friends and countrymen. Upon his royal face there is no note how dread an army hath enrounded him; nor doth he dedicate one jot of colour unto the weary and all-watched night, but freshly looks and over-bears attaint with cheerful semblance and sweet majesty; that every wretch, pining and pale before, beholding him, plucks comfort from his looks: A largess universal like the sun his liberal eye doth give to every one, thawing cold fear, that mean and gentle all, behold, as may unworthiness define, a little touch of Harry in the night.

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Table 1. Title should be centered at top of table

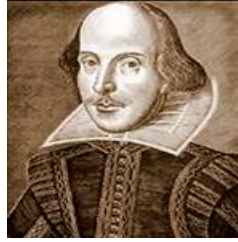


Figure 1. Title should be centered under the figure

2.0 Heading for 2.0

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2.1.1 Heading 2.1.1

Text for Heading 2.1.1

3.0 Heading for 3.0

4.0 Heading for 4.0

5.0 Summary

O now, who will behold the royal captain of this ruin'd band walking from watch to watch, from tent to tent, let him cry 'Praise and glory on his head!' for forth he goes and visits all his host. Bids them good morrow with a modest smile and calls them brothers, friends and countrymen. Upon his royal face there is no note how dread an army hath enrounded him; nor doth he dedicate one jot of colour unto the weary and all-watched night, but freshly looks and over-bears attaint with cheerful semblance and sweet majesty; that every wretch, pining and pale before, beholding him, plucks comfort from his looks: A largess universal like the sun his liberal eye doth give to every one, thawing cold fear, that mean and gentle all, behold, as may unworthiness define, a little touch of Harry in the night.

6.0 References

References should use the following formatting style:

¹Henry VIII, *The Autobiography of Henry VIII*, 2nd ed., Springer-Verlag, London, 1545, Chaps. 7, 14.

²Francis, S.W and Christian, J.A, "The Remarkable Contributions of Henry VIII to Space Travel," *AIAA Journal of Spacecraft & Rockets*, Vol. 68, No. 3, pp. 218-228, 2005.