Falstaff Now Hal, what time of day is it, lad?

Prince Thou art so fat-witted, with drinking of old sack,

and unbuttoning thee after supper, and sleeping

upon benches after noon, that thou hast forgotten to

demand that truly which thou wouldst truly know.

What a devil hast thou to do with the time of the day?

Unless hours were cups of sack, and minutes capons,

and clocks the tongues of bawds, and dials the signs

of leaping-houses, and the blessed sun himself a fair

why thou shouldst be so superfluous to demand and time of the day.

Falstaff now, Hal for w Indeed, you contended

even stars, and not

by Phoebus, he, that wand'ring knight so fair. And I

prithee, sweet wag, when thou art king, as God save

thy Grace- "Majesty," I should say for grace thou wilt

have none-

Prince What, none?

Falstaff No, by my troth, not so much as will serve to be pro-

logue to an egg and butter.

Prince Well, how then? Come roundly, roundly.

Questions: Hal seems to reflect Falstaff's question with questions of his own. Why, what is the motivation behind Hal's questions?