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THE SECOND MAIDEN'S TRAGEDY

1611

THE MALONE SOCIETY REPRINTS

1909
This edition of the Second Maiden's Tragedy has been prepared by the General Editor.

The play here printed is preserved at the British Museum in MS. Lansdowne 807, a volume containing such slender remains of John Warburton's collection as, according to his own account, escaped destruction at the hands of his servant. It is the second piece in the volume, occupying folios 29–56 of the modern (pencil) numbering. Five of these, however, are mere slips of paper containing additions or alterations, while the verso and the greater part of the recto of the last leaf were originally blank, so that the piece as written filled only a little over forty-four pages, each of fifty odd lines.

The play was licensed for the stage by Sir George Buc on 31 October 1611, with the provision that certain reformations he had indicated in the manuscript should be made. His note to this effect is written at the end of the piece, to which, in the absence of any title, he referred as 'this second Maidens tragedy', in apparent allusion to the famous play by Beaumont and Fletcher, which may be supposed to have been before him as censor not long previously. This not very appropriate designation has stuck to the play and reappears in a note by a later hand in the margin of the first leaf, as also in the entry on the verso of the last. In this the authorship is ascribed to Thomas Goff, who, however, only entered Christ Church in 1609, and whose extant plays are of a quite different type. His name, moreover, has been crossed out and that of George Chapman substituted with no gain in plausibility. This in its turn has made room for the words 'By Will Shakspear'. The dates of these entries are not easy to fix with certainty, but while the earliest, that on the first leaf, was probably written before 1650, the rest can hardly be much older than 1700, and may be a good deal later. None of them appear to be in Warburton's hand.

In the Registers of the Stationers' Company, Liber E, and under the date of 9 September 1653, is found the entry: 'Mr Moseley. Entred also for his Copies the severall Plays following... xxj. vj". This heads a long list of plays, in which, after several by Massinger, there occurs the item 'The Maids
Tragedie. 2nd Part'. As it is difficult to imagine any continuation to Beaumont and Fletcher's play, it is natural to connect the entry with our present piece, and although such an identification must necessarily remain hypothetical, it is curiously borne out by the fact that Warburton, whose list of his alleged collection shows many points of contact with Moseley's entry, himself noted the salvaged play as '2d. p'. Maidens Trag. Geo. Chapman'.

The manuscript is in the hand of a scribe who was an adept with the pen and produced a very beautiful piece of work. Certain slips containing additions and alterations, after-thoughts apparently of the author, are written in the same hand. These are stuck into the manuscript by one end, and so arranged as to lie over the point in the text to which they belong; this point being indicated by a small circle in the margin. In this edition they have been placed at the foot of the page. The text, as we have it, is a fair copy of the author's rough draft. In a few instances (e.g. ll. 2124, 2395) the scribe appears to have misread his original, and in others (e.g. ll. 1769, 2191) to have been unable to read it. From other passages it seems legitimate to infer that the rough copy was a good deal, and not very clearly, corrected (e.g. ll. 495–8, 930–1), and also that the line division was not always easy to follow (e.g. ll. 162, 653, 1204). The scribe's spelling is generally good; his punctuation, on the other hand, both deficient and irregular. It is presumably the author who is responsible for the spelling Gioviano, by which we may suppose Gioviano or Jovianus to be meant.

Three other hands have been recognized in the body of the text, though the distinction is not always satisfactory. Of course, the classification must ultimately depend upon the forms of the letters and the colour of the ink used, but that there were at least three different persons concerned seems clear from other considerations. Two of the hands are found making corrections, a third supplying stage directions. Such an alteration as that in l. 2403 could only be due to an official censor; those in ll. 804, 1757, 1769, 1803, imply a knowledge of the author's own pre-
ference or intention; additions introducing the names of actual performers (ll. 1723–4, 1928–9) must necessarily have originated in the playhouse. With this last category there is no difficulty: the well-defined class of additional stage directions are all in one perfectly constant and distinct hand. It is true that it would not be impossible to regard this as the Italian form of the English hand in which the author's corrections are made, but the nature of the additions divide the two classes absolutely. No such sharp line separates the emendations of the censor from those of the author. The former was, of course, Sir George Buc, whose licence at the end supplies a good specimen of his hand. This bears little resemblance to that of the author as exemplified in his most extensive and careful corrections (e.g. ll. 1803, 2249), but both hands are imperfectly formed, and often indistinguishable in cases where a single word has been roughly inserted above a deletion. To Buc, besides that in l. 2403, only the interlineation in l. 1354 can with complete, and the alteration in l. 1841 and the deletion of ll. 1424–6 with reasonable, certainty be ascribed. For the majority of the corrections and probably the bulk of the deletions and omissions the author seems responsible, but there are obvious reasons for suspecting that in some cases at least he was acting under the inspiration of the censor. The matter is further discussed in the note on the various hands printed below.

As already mentioned, the additional stage directions preserve the names of two of the actors who took part in the performance. Thus we learn that Richard Robinson, evidently a boy, filled the part of the Lady (ll. 1928–9), while Mr. Gough (ll. 1723–4) spoke the additional lines on fol. 47, which almost certainly belong to Memphonius. This fixes the company as that of King James. It may be remarked that apart from the present manuscript the earliest reference to Robinson is in the list of actors in Catiline, also 1611, given in Ben Jonson's folio of 1616, and that Robert Gough and Richard Robinson appear next to one another in the list of actors in the Shakespeare folio of 1623.
Note on the various hands and their treatment
in the present edition.

Nothing further need be said about the entries on the last page and in the
margin of the first, except that they are all of late date, and that they have been
typographically distinguished from the body of the text. There remain four
different hands to be considered: that of the original scribe, that of Sir George
Buc, that of the corrector who made alterations evidently due to the author, and
that of the prompter or stage manager who added notes necessarily originating in
the playhouse. Buc's licence stands apart from the text, from which it has been
typographically distinguished, and no more will be said about it except by way of
reference.

In the present edition the lines of the manuscript have been consecutively
numbered, including every line, whether deleted or not, written by the original
scribe, and also the marginal additions, but excluding the additions or corrections
inserted on separate slips. These have been printed at the foot of the page,
below the portion of the text to which they belong, and have been given
a subordinate numbering represented by superior figures. It may be remarked
that the slips now forming fols. 31 and 46 were once one piece of paper, the tops
of the letters of the first line on the latter, which are cut off, being traceable at the
foot of the former. It is possible that all the slips were cut from a single sheet,
but the others cannot now be fitted together.

All words in the text written in a hand other than that of the original scribe
have been typographically distinguished by replacing lower-case letters by small
capitals. While, however, English and Italian forms have been differentiated in
the hand of the scribe by the use of roman and italic founts, no attempt has been
made to carry this distinction into other hands. It should also be observed that
only such alterations in other hands as involve the insertion of a whole word
have been typographically distinguished. The reason for this is the occasional
impossibility of determining whether small alterations are in the same hand or not.
In the case, for instance, of the addition of a final -e or the insertion of an
apostrophe, the question of the hand depends, as a rule, upon minute differences
in the colour of the ink, for the detection of which the light available at the British
Museum is seldom sufficiently good. All cases of alteration, whether in the
original hand or another, that have been observed will be found recorded in the
notes. Those not attributed are to be regarded as the work of the original scribe: all those in other hands have been at least conjecturally assigned. That any
alterations more important than the insertion of an apostrophe have been
altogether missed is unlikely, but that the presence of a different hand has been
occasionally overlooked where the alteration is small seems highly probable.
Interlineations and marginal corrections have been printed in the text with a note
of explanation. All deletions have been placed within brackets. Those due to
the scribe are in general easily distinguished both by their being in the same ink
as the text, and by the care and thoroughness with which they have been made. They have, therefore, been definitely ascribed in the notes. The rest are presumably due either to the author or censor, but these are only distinguishable in the few cases which have been noted. The deletions are often careless in scope, but where a passage has been struck out, all punctuation, &c., apparently belonging to it has been included within the brackets. Readers are requested to bear in mind that all deletions by the scribe are noted as such, and that those not so assigned are to be taken as the work of the author or censor; whereas all alterations by the author or censor are at least conjecturally assigned, the rest being attributable to the scribe.

In the hand of the original scribe English and Italian script are, as a rule, clearly and consistently distinguished, and little difficulty has been experienced in representing them in the present edition by roman and italic type. The only anomalies seem to be the indifferent use of the English e in both scripts, and a tendency to substitute Italian for English majuscules. In the case of an isolated word it is sometimes difficult to be certain whether the forms of the letters are Italian or English, but in general the intention is clear: and, of course, italic type has only been introduced in the middle of roman where the occurrence of Italian script is certain. Another difficulty is that of distinguishing, more particularly in the English script, between majuscule and minuscule forms. Since, however, the use of the former is in any case very restricted, the safest plan seemed to be to print in lower case every letter which was not clearly a majuscule. Thus a number of doubtful cases and what may be called initial forms have been throughout treated as minuscule. More troublesome is the uncertainty as to the division of words; division, in the case of most manuscripts, being less an absolute than a relative notion. It is clearly impossible to lay down abstract rules to be applied to individual cases: the only reasonable method seems to be to reproduce so far as possible the general intention. Thus, in the present edition, prefixes have been treated as parts of the words to which they belong even when not very closely connected in the script; while, in the case of compound words, what appeared to be the general tendency has been made the rule. This introduces, indeed, a certain regularity of practice into the printed text which is absent from the original, but where there is no practical means of deciding individual cases on their own merits, this seems the least of possible evils. The matter has little more than formal interest. A similar vagueness may be noticed in the scribe's use of the apostrophe and contraction curl. The latter, indeed, has become an almost purely ornamental flourish, and is seldom significant. Both are apt to be used without any very clear intention as to actual position. Where it could reasonably be held that the intention, though vague, was correct, the mark has been printed in its presumably proper place; where, however, as sometimes happens, it seems to be placed in a clearly wrong position, it has been so printed and the fact noted. It should be remarked that the word you is persistently written yon or yon: the forms were evidently intentional and have been reproduced without note. In the English script the word you is written yon: in a few cases it might be doubted whether the u was
really superior, but since there appears to be no case where it clearly is not, it has been consistently so printed. This does not apply to the possessive, nor to compounds. Another scribal peculiarity is the use of final -ff.

The scribe's somewhat erratic punctuation has been reproduced as faithfully as possible, but no note of its irregularities has been thought necessary. A few general remarks, however, may be useful. There is one peculiar point, rendered in this edition by a turned semi-colon, which seems intended for a mark of exclamation. It is not, however, clearly distinguished either in use or form from the mark of interrogation: beside a certain number of clear examples of each, others occur which are indeterminate and can only be classified by aid of the context. It should also be observed that in certain instances the dot which forms the lower portion of these marks is replaced by a comma. In some of these there is reason to suppose that an original comma or semi-colon has been converted into a query or exclamation mark (the clearest instances have been noted); while in others the whole seems to have been written at one time and to be merely a slight variant of the usual form (these have been disregarded). The period, it should be observed, is usually above, and sometimes very high above the line: since, however, its position seems to be purely a matter of chance, it has not, as a rule, been rendered by a raised point.

The ink used by the original scribe is of a rich brown and retains its warm tone even when quite thin. The slips containing corrections and additions are in the same hand as the text, but the ink in which they are written appears to be very slightly blacker.

Of the remaining hands we may first dispose of the easiest, that of the prompter or playhouse corrector. All the additional stage directions in the play are written in a distinctive Italian script. There is no question that they are all in one hand, and since it is impossible to regard this as the author's, there is no reason to suppose that it appears elsewhere. The ink used is brown, but when thin has a grayer tone which readily distinguishes it from the scribe's. It seems identical with that in which the author's corrections are made. The prompter's directions will be found in ll. 5, 256, 1028, 1168, 1325, 1334, 1355, 1358, 1378-9, 1696, 1723-4, 1928-9, 2121, 2221-2, 2224, 2416. It is impossible to say whether any of the deletions or omission marks are due to this hand, but it seems unlikely. From the direction in ll. 1696 it would appear that the prompter made his notes after the author's additions had been inserted. From this it follows that the note in ll. 1723-4 belongs to the additional speech on fol. 47 and not to the stage direction in l. 1725, whence again we infer that Mr. Gough played Memphonius and not the Tyrant. The point of the note at ll. 1928-9 seems to be that the spirit of the Lady was to be played by the same actor as the lady herself, the corpse being presumably represented by a lay figure.

Glancing through the alterations and deletions in the text it is easy to imagine the hand of the official censor in more instances than a critical examination warrants. For tracing the hand of Sir George Buc we have a good starting-point in the licence. Though ill formed, the writing is clearly different from that of the
The ink is black, and though where thin it may be light in tone, it seems grayer than is usually the case with the author's. This hand and ink reappear now and again in the text, and always in cases where the nature of the alteration likewise points to Buc. The most extensive, as well as the most characteristic, is the substitution in l. 2403. Another concerning which no doubt need be entertained is the interlineation some in l. 1354; but here it should be remarked that the addition alone is Buc's, the deletion is a further correction made by the author for the sake of restoring the metre. It will be observed that in the margin opposite l. 2403 is a cross in the same ink as the alteration. Similar crosses appear opposite ll. 1425 and 1841, and must be ascribed to Buc. (The irregular crosses opposite ll. 2358-69 are of a different character from the rest, and apparently not Buc's.) It seems, therefore, reasonable to suppose that the deletion of ll. 1424-6 and the alteration in l. 1841, which is in gray ink, are also by the censor. These four are the only instances where his intervention can be asserted with much confidence, but there are a few others in which it seems not unlikely. The alterations in ll. 1545 and 2305, which obviously should be by the censor, show some resemblance of hand with that in l. 1841, presumably by Buc; while, on the other hand, the ink is rather more like the author's. They must be held doubtful. Another censor alteration occurs in l. 712. It is very roughly written and thus suggests comparison with those in ll. 1780 and 2453, the first probably, the second certainly, author's corrections. From these, however, it differs through the blackness of its ink, and may be tentatively ascribed to Buc. This exhausts the alterations which by their nature strongly suggest the censor, and if we add that the slight change in l. 724, necessitated by the previous omission, has some resemblance with that in l. 712, though the ink is less black, we shall have dealt with all probable examples of Buc's corrections. Of deletions it is more difficult to speak, since in the majority of cases the ink is not sufficiently distinctive to form a basis for useful speculation. On the whole it seems likely that most are due to the author, but in some cases it is legitimate to assume the influence, if not the actual work, of the censor. Particularly is this the case with the deletion of the expletives heart and life. In only a few instances does the ink appear dark enough to allow us to suppose the activity of Buc himself, but it is evident that somebody took the hint and made a pretty thorough expurgation of the text. The deletions, apart from that in ll. 1424-6, in which the ink seems black enough to suggest Buc's hand, will be found in ll. 929, 1778, 2071, 2099, 2115, 2144, 2277. Internal evidence would strongly recommend ll. 2209-10, but the ink appears to be the same as that of the substitution in the previous line, which is clearly not by Buc.

The remaining alterations may with varying degrees of confidence be ascribed to the author. As a standard for the handwriting and ink we may take the corrections in ll. 804, 1757, 1769, 1803, and 2249, which are all evidently written by one person and suggest literary revision. To these may be added the additional words in l. 2208, where the hand though cramped is still recognizable. The additions in ll. 2258-61 are very roughly written, but there seems no reason
to suppose a different hand. Minor alterations in ll. 5, 42, 45, 1093, 2198, 2409 also present the same characteristics. Those in ll. 724 and 2187 diverge more from the type; while in the careless scribbles in ll. 1780 and 2453 the hand ceases to have evidential value, but the nature of the alterations points to the author. Two interlineations which deserve remark occur in ll. 1131 and 2372. Though not equally careful they are obviously in one hand, but this seems quite different from any found elsewhere. Both are alterations of rather far-fetched expressions, and would naturally be ascribed to the author. Either, however, a change of pen or position has deeply affected the character of the hand, or else we must presume a second literary corrector. In l. 2249 the substitution differs so slightly from the original reading as to suggest that the deletion was accidental.
List of Characters

in order of appearance.

the Tyrant, a usurper.  
GOVIANUS, the rightful heir.  
MEMPHONIUS  
SOPHONIRUS ancient courtiers.  
HELVETIUS two Noblemen.  
the Lady, daughter of Helvetius.  
ANSELMUS, brother of Govianus.  
VOTARIUS, friend of Anselmus.  
the Wife of Anselmus.  

LEONELA, her gentlewoman.  
BELLARIUS, lover of Leonela.  
the Tyrant's Guard.  
a Servant of Govianus.  
two Rustians.  
four Soldiers.  
a Page of Govianus.  
the Spirit of the Lady.  
two Servants of Anselmus.

The Guard which appears at l. 1135 may consist of the four Soldiers. Of these the first is called Atranius in l. 1701, but the name disappears in the altered version on fol. 46. The third first speaks at l. 1766, the fourth only in the additions, l. 1700.

For the preparation of the present edition the General Editor is responsible. The text, however, has also been checked professionally.
They bring the body in a Chariot decked up in black velvet which sets out the pallor of the hands and face, and a Jane Chaunt of pearl cross his breast and the Crucifixion about it. He stands silent a while, setting the Miserere play, singing the Psalter that bring his m to make obisarment to his, and the hymn still makes a lowe honour to the body and kisses the hands.

A song with u m bycets.

Song

What is Beauty that is much adored
It flattering glass that caizes her beholders,
Out Night of death makes it looke pale and harred
The Davity preserd fleshe how soon it molders
To loute it synpse it be rechke mothly?
But after life is seldom heard of any

I sod.

In thy sake, most Glorios, I make myselfe
to my devotion, I found heart able
To serve and worship the most High God of all
With Latin prayers, now make a song for all
Now praising art how to put them in deeds
And love thee yet, above all reste men synpse,

I can be noting to the minded in type
But the true and true song is to prisse
I do gine the kingdom, but to pursisse after
The breads of a red Rose, in natural colour.
This second Maydens traged (for it will be informed) may not be informed for two acts publicly. 31 Oct 1611.

G. BNC
Part of Fol. 56b
Actus Primus

Enter the new Vsurping Tirant; The Nobles of his faction, Memphonius, Sophonius, Heluetius with others, The right heire Gouianus deposde,

Tyrant Thus hie my lordes, yo\textsuperscript{r} powers and constant loues have fixt our glories lyke vnmoued starrs that know not what it is to fall or err, wee'r now the kingdomes loue: and he that was flatterd awhile so standes before vs now reader for doome then dignitie —

A SENATE have fixt our glories lyke vnmoued starrs that know not what it is to fall or err, wee'r now the kingdomes loue: and he that was flatterd awhile so standes before vs now

Goui. so much can the adulterat frendship of mankinde falce fortunes sister bringe to passe on kings and laye vsurpers vsnnynge in their glories like Adders in warme beames

Tyr. ther was but one in whome my hart tooke pleasure (amongst weomen) one in the whole creation, and in her yo\textsuperscript{a} darde to be my rywall! wa'\textsuperscript{st} not bould? now we are kinge, sheele leaue the lower path and finde the waye to vs — Heluetius: it is thy daughter, happier then a kinge and farr aboue him, for she kneecles to thee whome we haue kneeld to, richer in one smile that came from her, then she in all thy blessinges:

If thow bee'\textsuperscript{st} prowde thow art to be forgiuen [i]t\textsuperscript{c} is no deadlie synne in thee; while she liues, highe Lust is not more naturall to youthe

N.B.—In these notes S indicates the hand of the original Scribe, C that of the literary Corrector, almost certainly the author, P that of the Prompter or playhouse reviser, and B that of Sir George Buc. Alterations not otherwise ascribed are to be taken as the work of S. In every case where a word is interlined above a deletion, the latter is, in the absence of any statement to the contrary, to be supposed due to the same hand as the former. Deletions, other than those by S, cannot as a rule be definitely ascribed.

5 A senate] addition by P. have] ve altered from th by C, who has also written have in the margin.

8–9 title added in a later hand. 12 on] o altered from i. 18 wa'\textsuperscript{st}] sic. 26 t\textsuperscript{c} is] alteration by C.
then that to thee, be not atraide to die in't,  
tis but the syn of Ioye, ther is no gladnes  
but has a pride it liues by, — thats the oyle  
that feedes it into flames; — let her be sent for  
and honorably attended, as besemes  
her that we make our Queene, my l. Memphonius  
and Sophonirus take into yo'r care  
the royall busines of my heart, conduct her  
with a respect equall with that to vs,  
if more, it shalbe pardond, so still err,  
you'n honour vs, but o'r self honors her.

Memph. Straunge fortune, does he make his Queene of her. — Exit Mempho:

Soph. I haue a wife, would she were so preferd,  
I could be but her subiect, so I'me now,  
I' allowe her her [one] owne frend, to stop her mowth  
and keep her quiet, gi'[ue]' him his table free,  
and the huge feeding of his great stone horse  
on [w'rh] w'ch he rides in pompe about the Cittie  
only to speake to gallants in bay-windowes;  
marry his lodging he paies deerly for,  
he getts me all my children, there I saue by'te,  
beside I drawe my life owte by the bargaine  
some twelue yeres longer then the tymes appointed,  
when my young prodigall gallant kicks vp's heeles  
at one and thirtie, and lies dead and rotten  
some ffyve and fortie yeares before I'me coffinde,  
Tis the right waic to keep a woman honest  
one frend is Baracadoe to a hundred  
& keepes em owte, nay more, a husbandes sure  
to haue his children all of one[s] mans getting,  
& he that performes best, can haue no better,  
I'me eene as happie then that saue a labour — Exit Sophonirus FOL. 29b
Tyrant. thy honours with thy daughters loue shall rise
I shall reade thy deservings in her eyes.

Heluet. o may they be eternall booke of pleasure
to show you all delighte

Gouin the losse of her sitts closer to my harte
then that of kingdome, or the whorish pompe
of this worldes title[s] that with flatterie swells vs
and makes vs die like beastes fat for destruction,
o shees a woman, and her eye will stande
vpon advauncement, neuer wearie yonder,
but when she turns her head, by chaunce, & sees
the Fortunes that are my Companions,
shee snatche her eyes of, and repent the lookinge;

Tyr. tis well advizde; we doome thee Gouianus
to banishm for euer from our kingdome,

Gouin what could be worse to one whose heart is lockt
vp in anothers bosome? banishment?
and why not death? is that too eazie for me?

Tyr. but that the world would call our vaie to dignitie
a path of blood, it should be the first acte in all our raigne

Gouin shees lost for euer, farewell vertuous men
too honest for you greatnes, now y'are mightier
then when we knew the kingdome, your stiles heavier,
then ponderous Nobillitie farwell

3. Noblemà how's that Sir?

Gouin [waigntie and serious, — ] o sir is it you
I knew you one and twentie and a lord
when your discretion suckt, ist come from Nurse yet?
you scorne to be a scholler, you were borne better
you haue good landes, thats the best groundes of learning
if you can Conster but yo Docters bill,
pierce yo wyues waiting women, and decline yo Tennauntes

66 title] a final s apparently deleted by C. vs] there follows an accidental dot. 73 tis]
s perhaps altered. 77 too] second o added, perhaps by C. 84 Sir?] the query-mark added by C. 86 there is a line in the margin perhaps marking ll. 86-105 (or query rather ll. 84-103) for omission.
91 women] e altered from a.
till thei'r all beggars, w' th new fynes and rackinges
y'are scholler good enoughe, for a ladies sonne
thats borne to lyvinge, if yo'u list to reade
ride but toth Cittie and bestowe yo' lookes
on the Court library the mercers bookes,
theile quicklie furnish yo", do but entertaine
a Taylor for yo' tutor, to expound
all the hard stuf to yo", by what name and title
so euer they be calde.

3 Noble. I thanck yo" sir

Goui tis happie yo" haue lernt so much manners
since yo" haue so little witt ; Fare yo" well S'

Tyr. let him be staid awhile

4 Nobl. Staye —

3. Nob. yo" must staye S:

Goui hees not so honest sure, to chaunge his mynde
revoke his doome, Hell has more hope on him;

Tyr we haue not ended yet, the worst part's comynge
thy banishment were gentle, were that all,
but to['']afflict thy sowle, before thou goest
thow shalt behold the heav'ne that thou must loose —
in her that must be myne;
then to be banisht, then to be depriude
shewes the full torment we prouide for thee

Goui: heres a right tirant now, he will not bate me

Enter with the
Lady clad in Black:—th'affliction of my sowle, he'll [wi'll] haue all partes

Lady clad in Black.— suffer together; now I see my losse
I neuer shall recouer't, my myndes beggard

Tyr. [Black?] whence rise that clowde, can such a thing be seen
in honours glorious daie? the skye, so cleer?
why mournes the kingdomes mistris? does she come
to meet advauncement in a funerall garment?
back, she forgot her self, twas too much ioye

111 to] o inserted and apostrophe deleted by C. 117 he'll] he will altered to he [wi'll]
and again to he'll [wi'll] by C. 124 too] second o added by C.
that bred this error and we hartilie pardon't, 
go, bringe me her hether like an illustrious bride 
with her best beames about her, let her iewells 
be worth ten Citties, that besemes our mistris, 
and not a widdowes case, a suite to weep in

\underline{Lady.} I am not to be alterd

\underline{Tyr.} howe.

\underline{La:} I haue a mynde, 
that must be shifted ere I cast of thease 
or I shall weare straung coloures; — tis not titles
nor all the bastard-honours of this frame 
that I am taken with, I come not hether 
to pleaze the eye of glorie, but of goodnes
and that concernes not yo' sir, you're for greatnes
I dare not deale with yo', I have found my matche
and I will neuer loose him

\underline{Goui} if ther be man 
above a kinge in fortunes, read my storie 
and yo' shall finde him ther, farwell poore kingdome 
take it to help thee, thow ha[d]st need on't now,
I see thee in distres, more miserable
then some thow laist taxations on, poore subject's;
th'[ow] art all beset with storms, more ouercast
then euer any man that brightnes flatterd 
tis only wretchednes, to be there with thee, 
and happines to be here;

\underline{Tyr.} Sure some dreame crownd me 
if it were possible to be less then nothinge 
I wake the man yo' seek for, — thers the kingdome 
within y'on vallye fixed, while I stand here 
kissinge falce hopes upon a frozen mountaine, 
without the confines, I am he thats banisht

the king walkes yonder chose by her affection[s]
wch is the surer side, for wher shee goes
her eye remoues the courte, what is he here
can spare a looke, thei'r all ympleoide on her?

_Heluetius_, — thow art not worthe the waking neither,
I loose but tyme in thee, goe sleep agen, [like an ould man]
like an old man, thow canst doe nothing,
thew takst no paines at all to erne thine honos
wch waye shall we be able to paié thee
to thy content, when we receaue not our's,
the master of the worke must needes decaie
when he wantes meanes, and sees his servaunt playe

_Helue_.
haue I bestowde so many blessinges on thee
and do they all returne to me in [a] curses
is that the vse, I ha, for em, be not to mee
a burden ten tymes heavier then my yeares
thow'd'st wont to be kinde to me and obserue,
what I thoughte pleasinge, goe, entreat the kinge

_La:_ I will doe more for yo' sir, y'are my father,
ile kisse him too

_Helu:_ how am I delt wthall

_La:_ why that's the vsurper sir, this is the kinge
I happend righter then yo' thought I had
and were all kingdomes of the earth, his owne
as sure as this is not, and this deere gentleman
as poore as _Vertue_, and allmost as frendles
I would not chaunge th[at]is misery for th[y]at sceptor
wherin I had part wth him ; Sir be cheerfull,
tis not the reeling fortune of great state
or lowe condition, that I cast myne ey at,
it is the man I seeke, the rest I loose
as thinges vnworthy to be kept or noted,

157 affection] a final s apparently erased. 160 thei'r] apostrophe added by C. 162 deletion by S. 164 paines] s added by C. 166 our's] sic. 170 deletion by C. curses] final s added by C. 183 this ... that] alterations interlined by C.
fortunes are but the outsides of true worth
it is the mynde that sets his master forth;

Ty. has ther so manie bodies bin hewen downe
like trees in progress, to cut owt a waie
that was nere knowne, for vs and our affections
and is our game so croste? ther standes the first
of all her kinde that euer refusde greatnes,
[A woman to set light by soueraintie
what age can bringe her forthe, and hide that booke,
tis their desire most comonlie to rule
more then their part comes to, sometymes their husbands.]

Hel. tis in yo^ power my lord to force her to yo^u
and pluck her from his Armes,

Ty. thow talkst unkindlie
that had bin donne, before thy thought begot it
if my affection could be so hard harted
to stand vpon such payement, it must come
gentlie and kindlie like a debt of loue,
or tis not worth receiuyng

Gouv now Vsurper
I wish no happier freedome then the banishm^1
that thow hast laid vpon me,

Ty. o he kills me
at myne owne weapon, tis I that liue in exile
should she forsake the lande, ile faine some causw
far from the grief it self, to call it back, —
that doome of banishment was but lent to thee
to make a tryall of thy factious spirrit
w^ch flames in thy desire, thow wouldst be gon,
ther is some combination betwixt thee
and forraine plotts, thow hast some powers to raise
w^ch to prevent, thy banishment we revoke,
confine thee to thy howse neerest our Courte

191 has] s altered from vs. 192 omitted and afterwards interlined by S. 196-9
crossed out by C. 212 weapon] the u altered from o, and the o from e, by C. 221 thy] altered from our.
and place a guarde about thee, Lord Memphonius
see it effected.

Mem. with best care my lord

Govi Confine me? heres my libertie in myne Armes
I wish no better to bringe me content,
Louers best freedome is close prisonment. — Exiunt Lady and

Ty. my thickkes the daie eene darkens at her absence
I stand as in a shade, when a great clowde
mufles the Sun whose beames shine afarr of
on towres and mountaines, but I keep the valleis
the place that is last serude

Helu. my Lord!

Ty. yo' reason sir.

Helu. yo' grace is milde to all but yo' owne bosome
they should have both bin sent to seuerall prisons
and not Comitted to each others armes
thers a hot duraunce, heele nere wishe more freedome,

O Ty. thow talkst not like a States man, had my wrath
tooke hold of such extremitie at first
thei'd lyu'de suspectfull still, warnde by their feares
wher now that libertie makes em more secure
ile take em at my pleasure, it giues thee
freer access to playe the father for vs
and plye her to our will,

Hel. mass so it does
let a man thinck on't twice, yo' grace hath hapned

---

[for insertion after l. 238] FOL. 31.

Ty. tis true let em be both forct back
staye we commaund yo'.

thow talkst not like a states man &c.

---

225 heres] possibly here's, but the mark is more likely a dot over an imaginary i. 227
Louers] r interlined, possibly by C.
vpon a straung waie, yet it proues the nearest:
I do beseech yo't ma'tie, looke cheerfull
yo' shall not want content, if it be lockt
in any blood of myne, the keye's yo' owne
yo' shall comand the wards

Ty. saist thou so sir?
I were ingratefull then, should I see thee
want honor, that provides content for me

Exiunt.

A FLORISH

Enter L Anselsmus the deposite kinges brother, &c. Act I
his Frend Votarius

Votar. Praie sir confine yo' thoughtes and excuse mee,
my thinckes the deposite kinge yo' brothers sorrowe
should finde yo' busines ynoughhe

Ansel. how: Votarius
sorrowe for him? weake ignoraunce talkes not like thee
why he was neuer happier,

Vo. pray proue that sir
An. his lost the kingdome but his mynde's restorde
w'ch is the larger empire? pre thee tell me.

[for insertion after l. 248]

Ty. nay more to vex his sowle giue commaund straite
they be deuided into seuerall Roomes
wher he may only haue a sight of her
to his myndes torment, but his armes and lips
lockt vp like fellons, from her

Helu. now yo' win me
I like that crueltie passing well my lord

Ty. giue order w' th all speed

Hel. Thoe I be ould
I need no spurr my l: Honor pricks me
I do beseech yo' grace look cheerfullie &c.

256 A flourish] addition by P.  266 h'as ... mynde's] apostrophes added by C.
Domynions have their lymitts, the whole earth
is but a prisoner, nor the sea her Iailor
that wth a siluer hoope lockes in her bodie
th'eiir fellow prisoners, tho' the sea looke bigger
bycause he is in office, and pride swells him:
But the vnbounded kingdome of the mynde
is as vnlymitable as heav'ne, that glorious court of spirrit
[all honest Courtiers:]
Sir if thou' lou'st me turne thine ey to me
and looke not after him that needes thee not,
my brothers well attended, peace and pleasure
are neuer from his sighte: he has his mistris
she brought those servaunts and bestowde them on him
but whoe brings myne?

Vota. had yo' not both longe since
by a kinde worthy Ladie yo' chast wife

Ans. that's it that I take paines wth thee, to be sure of
what true reporte can I send to my sowle
of that I know not, — we must only thincke
our ladies are good people, and so liue wth em,
a fine securitie for them, our owne thoughtes
make the best fooles of vs, next to them our wyues, —
but saie shees all chast, yet, is that her goodnes?
what labour ist for woman to keep constant
thats neuer tride or tempted? whers her fight:
the warr's wthin her brest, her honest anger
against the impudence of flesh and hell,
so let me knowe the ladie of my Rest
or I shall neuer sleep well, giue not me
the thinge that is thought good, but whats approu'd so,
so wisemen choose, — o what a lazie vertue
is chastetie in a woman if no synne
should laye temptation too, pry thee set to her

269 nor] sic. 271 th'eir] sic. 290 goodnes?] the query-mark added by C.
295 Rest] R altered from br.
and bring my peace along with thee

Vota. you put to me

a business that will do my words more shame
then ever they got honour among weemen,
Lascivious courtings among sinfull mistresses
come ever seasonable, please best,
but let the boldest Ruffian touch the ear
of modest ladies with adulterous sounds
their verie looks confound him and force grace
into that cheeke when impudence setts her scale;
that work is never undertake with courage
that makes his master blush, how ever Sir
what profit can return by knowing
that with you do allready, with more toil,
must a man needs in having a ritch Diamond
put it between a hammer and an Anvil
and not believing the true worth and valie
breake it in pieces to finde out the goodnes
and in the finding loose it; good sir thinck ont,
Nor does it taste of wit to trye their strengths
that are created sicklie, nor of manhood
we ought not to put blockes in weemen's waies
for some to often fall upon plaine ground
Let me diswade you sir,

Ans. have I a frend?

and has my loue so little interest in him
that I must trust some straunger with my hart
and goe to seeke him owte,

Vota. nay hark you sir

I am so jealous of your weaknesses,
that rather then you should lie prostituted
before a straungers tryumphe, I would venture
a whole howers shamynge for you,

Ans. be worth thy word then

\[310 \text{ that} \] at altered from c. \[323 \text{ upon} \] v altered from o.
Enter Wyfe. yonder she comes, — I le haue an eare to yo" both
I loue to haue such thinges at the first hand f

Vot. I'le put him of wth somwhat, guile in this
falls in wth honest dealing; O who could moue
Adultery to y'on face, so rude a synne
may not come neer the meeknes of her ey,
my Clients cause lookes so dishonestlie
ile nere be seene to pleade in't

Wife what Votarius
Vo. good morrow vertuous madame
Wife was my lord
seene lately here?
Vota. hee's newlie walkt forth Ladie
Wife how was he attended
Vo faith I thincke w" none madame
Wife that sorrow for the kinge his brothers fortune
prevaiies to much wth him, and leades him straunglie
from Companie and delight,
Vot. how shees beguilde in him;
thers no such naturall touch, search all his bosome. /
That griefes to bould wth him indeed sweet madame
and drawes him from the pleasure of his tyme,
but tis a busines of affection
that must be donne — we owe a pittie madame
to all mens miserie, but espetiallie
to those afflictions that claime kinred of vs
weere forest to feel em, all compassion ells
is but a worke of charitie, this of nature
and ties our pittie in a bond of blood,
Wife yet sir ther is a date set to all sorrowes,
nothing is euerlasting in this worlde
yo' counsell will prevaile, perswade him good sir
to fall into lifes happines agen
and leaue the desolat path, I want his company,
he walkes at midnight in thick shadie woodes
wher scarce the moone is starlight, I haue watcht him
in syluer nightes when all the earth was drest
vp like a virgin in white Innocent beames,
stood in my window cold and thinly cladd
t'observer him through the bowntic of the moone
that liberallie bestowde her graces on me,
and when the morninge dew began to fall
then was my tyme to weep ; has lost his kindnes
forgot the waie of wedlock, and become
a straunger to the ioyes and rites of loue,
hees not so good as a lord ought to be
pray tell him so from me sir — Exit Wife

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Vot.</th>
<th>that will I madame,</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Now must I dress a straunge dish for his humour ;</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Ans.</th>
<th>call you this courtinge, life not one word nere it</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>ther was no sillaile but was twelue score of,</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>my faith hot Temptation, Womans chastetie</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>in such a conflict, had great need of one</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>to keep the bridge, t'was daungerous for the tyme ;</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>why what fantastick faith's are in these daies</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>made w'bout substance ; whome should a man trust</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>in matters about loue :</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Vot.</th>
<th>masse here he comes too,</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Ansel.</td>
<td>how now Votarius! whats the newes for vs :</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Vot.</th>
<th>yo'u set me to a taske sir, that will finde</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>ten ages work enoughe, and then vnfinisht,</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>bring synne befor her, why it standes more quaking</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>then if a Judge should frowne ont, three such fitts</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>would shake it into goodnes, and quite beggar</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the vnder kingdome, — not the arte of man</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>woman or devill —</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
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<tr>
<th>Ans.</th>
<th>o peace man, prythe the peace —</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Vot.</td>
<td>can make her fit for lust,</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

389 faith's] sic.  392 he] interlined.
Ansel. yet agen sir?
wher liues that mistris of thine, Votarius:
that taught thee to dissemble, I’de faine lerne
she makes good schollers

Votar. how my L:
Ans. thow art the sonne of fallshood, pre thee leaue me
how trulie constant, charitable and helpfull
is woman vnto woman in affaires
that touch affection and the peace of spirrit,
but man to man how crooked and vnkinde?
I thanck my iealowsie I heard thee all
for I heard nothing, now thow’rt sure I did

Vota. now by this light then wipe but of this score
since y’are so bent, and if I euer run
in debt agen to fallshood and dissemblaunce
for wante of better meanes, teare the remembraunce of me
from yo’ best thoughtes,

An. for thy vowes sake, I pardon thee
thy othe is now sufficient watch it self
ouer thy Actions, I discharge my iealowsie
I ha no more vse for’r now’ to giue thee waie,
Ile haue an absence made purposelie for thee
and presentlie take horse, ile leaue behinde me
an oportunitie that shall feare no startinge
let but thy paines deserue it

Votar. I am bound toot
Ans. for a small tyme farwell then, harke thee —

Votar. o good sir.
it will do wondrous well; — what a wilde seed
suspiration sowes in him, and takes small ground for’t,
how happie were this l: if he would leaue
to tempt his fate and be resolud he were so,
he would be but too ritch, man has some enemy still y’t keepes him
in all his fortunes, and his mynde is his,
and thats a mightie adversarie, I had rather

412 vnkinde ? apparently altered from ‘.
424 purposelie] first e perhaps altered from t.

haue twenty kinges my enemies then that [port] part,
for let me be at warr wth earth and hell
so that be frendes wth me, — I ha sworne to make
a triall of her faithe, I must put on

Enter Wife  

this is most straunge of all: how one distraction
seconds another?

Votar.  

whats the newes sweet madame

Wife  

has tooke his horse, but left his leaue vntaken

Wif  

what should I thinck on't sir! did euer lord
depart so rudelie from his ladies presence

Votar.  

did he forget yo' lipp!

Wife  

he forgott all

that Noblenes remembers,

Votar.  

I'me ashamde on him

Let me help (madame) to repaire his manners
and mend that vnkinde fault

Wife  

Sir, pray forbeare

yo' forget worse then hee,

Vatar  

So vertue saue me

I haue enoughe allready

Wife  

Tis himself

must make amendes (good sir) for his owne faultes

Votar.  

I woold heed doot then, and nere troble me in't,

but madame yo' perceiue he takes the course
to be farr of from that, hee's rod from home
but, his vnkindnes stays, and keepes wth yo',
let whose will pleaze his wife, he rides his horse,
ths all the care he takes, I pittie yo' madame
y'aue an vnpleasing lord, would twere not so
I should reioice wth yo',
you'r younger, the very Springes vpon yo' now
the Roses on yo' cheekes are but new blowne,
take yo' together y'are a pleasaut garden
wher all the sweetnes of mans comfort breathes,
but what is it to be a worke of beautie
and want the heart that should delight in yo',
yo' still retain ye roodnes in yo' selues
but then yo' loose yo' glorie, w'ch is all,
the grace of every benifit is the use
and ist not pittie yo' should want yo' grace?
looke yo' like one whose lord should walke in grous
about the peace of midnight! Alas madame
tis to me wondrous how yo' should spare the daie
from amorous clips, much less the generall season
when all the worldes a gamster,
that face deserues a frend of heart and spirrit
discourse, and motion, indeed such a one
that should observer yo' (madam) without ceasinge,
and not a weary lord.

Wife Sure I was married sir,
in a deere yeare of loue; when scarcetie
and famyn of affection vext poore ladies
w'ch makes my heart so needy, — it nere knew
plenty of comfort yet;

Votar. why thats yo' follie
to keep yo' mynde so myserably madame,
[o yo' that can be hard to yo' owne heart,]
chaunge into better tymes, ile lead yo' to em,
what bountie shall yo' frend expect for his,
o yo' that can be hard to yo' owne heart
how would yo' vse yo' frends, if I thought kindlie
id'e be the man my self should serue yo' pleasure

Wife how sir

Votar. Nay and nere misse yo' too, I'de not come sneakinge
like a Reteyner once a week or soc
to showe my self before yo' for my liuery,
ide follow busines like a howshold servaunt
carry my worke before me and dispatche
before my lord be vp, and make no wordes on’t
the signe of a good servaunt, —

Wife tis not frendly done sir
to take a ladie at advauntage thus
set all her wronges before her, and then tempt her

Votar. [heart,] I growe fond my self: twas well she wakt me
before the dead sleep of Adultery tooke me
twas stealing on me, vp yo' honest thoughtes
and keep watch for yo' master, I must hence,
I do not like my health, t'as a straung rellish
pray heav'ne I pluekt myne eyes back tyme enoughe,
Ile neuer see her more, I praisde the garden
but little thought a bed of snakes laye hidd in’t

Wife I know not how I am? ile call my woman —
staye, for I feare thow'rt to farr gon already.

Votar. I'le see her but once more, doe thy worst, loue
thow art too yong, fond boy, to master me —
I come to tell yo' madame and that plainlie
ile see yo' face no more, tak'te how yo' pleaze !

Wife yo' will not offer violence to me sir
in my lordy absence ; what does that touch yo'
if I want comforthe ?

Vota will yo' take yo' answer ?

Wif it is not honest in yo' to tempt woman,
when her distresses takes awaie her strengthe,
how is she able to withstand her enemys

Votar. I would faine leave yo' sight and I could possible
Wife what ist to yo' (good sir) if I be pleazd
to weep my self awaie? and run thus violently
into the armes of death, and kisse distruction
does this concerne yo' now

Votar. I marry does it

519 a bed ] perhaps rather abed. 533 possible] sic.
what serue these armes for, but to pluck you back
to prevent all other tasters,
and keep that Cup of Nectar for them selues;
[heart] Ime beguilde agen, forgie me heavne
my lipps haue bin naught w^ her, [sin’s meer witchcraft,]
[break all the engines of, lifes frame in pieces,]
I wilbe master once, and whip the boye
home to his mothers lap, face, far thee well — / Exit Votari

Wife. Votarius? Sir? my ffrend: thanckes heavne, hees gon,
and he shall neuer coine so neer agen,
ile haue my frailtie watcht euer, — henceforward
ile no more trust it single, it betrayes me

Enter Leonela. into the handes of Folly: whers my woman:
my trustie Leonella.

Leo. call yo" madam?
Wif call I? I want attendaunce: wher are yo"?
Leo. neuer farr from yo" Madam?
Wif pray be neerer
or ther is some that will, and thanck yo" too,
nay perhaps bribe yo" to be abscent from me

Leo. how Madame?
Wife is that straunge to a ladies woman
ther are such thinges ith world, many such buyers
and sellers of a womans name and honour
thoe yo" be young in bribes, and neuer came
to the flesh-market yet, — beshrew yo' harte
for keeping so long from me:

Leo. what aile yo" madame?
Wife Somewhat Comaundes me, and takes all the power,
of my self from me:

Leo. what should that be Ladye?
Wife. when did yo" see Votarius
Leo. is that next

544 of, lifes] sic. 546 face] e probably intended for r. 547 Votarius? Sir?] query-marks inserted to replace commas. 549 watcht] first t apparently altered from r.
nay then I haue yo\[i\] ladishyp in the winde!
I sawe him lately madame

_Wife_ whom didst see?

_Leo._ _Notarius?_

_Wife_ what haue I to doe w\[th\] him
more then another man! saye he be faire
and has partes proper both of mynd and bodie
you praise him but in vaine, in telling me so,

_Leo._ yee madame are yo\[u\] pratling in yo\[u\] sleep,
tis well my l and yo\[u\] lie in two bedds

_Wife_ I was nere so ill, I, thanck yo\[u\] Leonela
my necligent woman, here yo\[u\] showde yo\[u\] service

_Leo._ haue I power or meanes to stop a sluce
at a hie water, what would sh\[av\] me do in\[t\]?

_Wife_ I charge thee while thou liu\[ste\] w\[th\] me, henceforward
vse not an howers absence from my sight. — _Exit lady._

_Leo._ by my faith Madam yo\[u\] shall pardon me

_Enter Bellarius_ I haue a loue of myne owne to looke to
_Mufled in his cloke._

_and he must haue his breakfast; pist: Ballarius_ 

_Bel._ _Leonela?_

_Leo._ come forthe, and showe yo\[f\] selfe a gentleman
allthoughge most comonlie they hide their heads
as yo\[u\] doe ther me thinckes! — And why a taffety mufler
showe yo\[f\] face, man, I'me not ashamde on yo\[u\]

_Bel._ I feare the servauntes

_Leo._ and they feare their mistres, and nere thinck on yo\[u\]
thei'r thoughtes are vpon dynner, and great dishes,
if one thinge hap, Impossible to faile to
(I can see so farr in\[t\]) yo\[u\] shall walk boldlie sir
and openlie in view throughe euerie Roome
about the howse, and let the prowdest meet thee ;
I charge yo\[u\] giue no waye to em

_Bel._ how thou talkst!

578 \_has\_ a altered from \_i\ by S?
579 \_but in\_ n probably altered.
585 \_a\_ altered from beginning of h.
586 sh\[av\] \_v blotted owing to flaw in paper.
Leo. I can avoise the foole, and giue yo* reason for't
Bel. tis more then I should doe, if I askt more on thee, —
I pre thee tell me how?
Leo. w* eaze yfaith sir,
   my ladies heart is wondrous busy sir
   abowt the entertaynem' of a frend too,
   and she and I must beare w* one another
   or we shall make but a mad howse betwixt vs
Bel. I'me bould to throw my cloke of at this newes
   w* I nere durst before, and kisse thee freelier:
   what is he sirrah?
Leo. faith an indifferent fellow
   w* good long leggs, — a neere frend of my lords
Bel. a neere frend of my ladies, yo* would saie, —
   his name I pre thee —
Leo. one Votarius sir.
Bel. what saiest thow?
Leo. he walkes vnder the same title
Bel. the only enemye that my life can showe me
Leo. yo* enemye! let my splene then alone w* him, —
   staye yo* yo* anger ile confound him for yo*
Bel. as how I pree thee, —
Leo. ile prevent his Venery
   he shall nere lie w* my ladie, —
Bel. troth I thanck yo*
   life thats the waye to saue him, art thow madd
   wheras the other way he confoundes him self
   and lies more naked to revendge and mischief
Leo. then let him lie w* her, and the devill goe w* him
   he shall haue all my furtheraunce,
Bel. why now yo* praye hartelie, and speake to purpose. — Exiunt

613 at the end of this line some letters (? swer) are added in faint ink.
Enter the ladye of Gouianus, with a Servaunt.

Actus: 2. 

La. What's he would speake with me.
Ser. my lord yo' father.

La. my father? pray make hast, he waites to long,
entreat him hether, some milde newes I hope comes with my father, no, his looks are sad
ther is some furder tyranny, — let it fall
our constant sufferings shall amaze it,

Hel. I will not bless thee, — thy obedience
is after custome as most rich men praye
whose Saint is only Fashion and Vayneglory,
so tis with thee in thy dissembled dutie,
ther is no religion in't, no reverent loue,
only for fashion, and the praise of men;

La. why should you thinck so sir;
Hel. thinck? [you come to late] [if you]
[if you seeke ther for me,] I knowte and see't,

[to replace II. 638-41]

Lady. who ist would speake with vs
Ser. my l. yo' father
Lad. my father pray make hast, he waites to long
intreat him hether in dispight of all
the tirauntes cruelties, we haue got that frendship
een of the guard that he has plac'te about vs, my l and I haue free access together
as much as I would aske of libertie
theile trust vs largely now, and keep sometymes 3. howers from vs, a rare curtesie
in Jailors children; some myld newes I hope
comes with my father &c.

653 if yo's deleted by S. 640 plac'te] sic.
ile sooner giue my blessing to a drunkernd
whome the ridiculous power of wine, makes humble
as foolish vse makes thee, — base spirrited girle
that canst not thinck aboue disgrace and beggarie,
when Glorie is set for thee and thy seed
advauncement for thy father, beside ioye
able to make a latter springe in me
in this my fowrescore soñer, and renew me
w’th a reuersion yet of heat and youthe?
but the deiection of thy mynde and spirrit
makes me thy father guiltie of a fault
that drawes thy birth in question, and een wronges
thy mother in her ashes being at peace
w’th heavne and man, had not her life and vertues
bin seales vnto her faithe, I should thinck thee now
the worke of some birde servaunt; some howse Tailor
and no one part of my endeuour in thee.

La: had I bene
a shepheardes, I’d be bin happier and more peacefull

Hel. thy very seed will curse thee in thy Age
when they shall heere the story of thy weaknes,
how in thy youthe thy fortunes tenderd thee
a kingdome for thy servaunt w’th thou left’s
baselie to serue thy self, what doest thou in this
but meerly cozen thy posteritie
of rioaltie and succession, and thy self
of dignity present

Lady: S’t yo’ kinge did well
mongst all his nobles to pick out yo’ selfe
and send yo’ w’th these wordes, his pollytick grace
knew what he did, for well he might ymagin
none ells should haue bin heard, the'id had their answere
before the question had bin half waie thoroughge,
but dearest sir, I owe to yo'u a reuerence
a debt w'ch both begins and endes w'ch life
neuer till then dischargde tis so long lastinge,
yet could yo'u be more pretious then a father
w'ch next a husband is the ritchest treasure
mortalitie can show vs, yo'u should pardon me
(and yet confess too that yo'u found me kinde)
to heare yo'r wordes, thoughhe I w'thstood yo'r minde;

Helu:  say yo'u so daughter, troth I thanck yo'u kindlie,
I am in hope to rise well by yo'r meanes
or yo'u to raise yo'r self, wee'r both beholding to yo'u;
well, since I cannot win yo'u, I co'mend yo'u
I praise yo'r constancie and pardon yo'u;
take Gouianus to yo'u, make the most of him
pick out yo'r husband ther, so you'le but graunt me
one light request that followes

La:  heaven forbid ells sir;
Hel:  giue me the chusing of yo'r frend, that's all;
La.  how sir? my frend? — a light request indeed
somewhat to light sir either for my wearinge
or yo'r owne grauitie, and yo'u looke on't well,
Hel.  push, talke like a [Courtier] WOMAN guirle, not like a foole
thow know'st the end of greatnes, and hast witt
aboue the flight of twentie fetherd mistresses
[that glister in the Synne of Princes fauours,
Thow hast discourse in thee, fit for a kingcs fellowship
a princelie cariadge and astonishinge presence,
what shoulde a husband doe w'th all this goodnes
alas one end an't is to much for him,
nor is it fit a subiect should be Master
of such a Jewell; tis in the kinges power
to take it for the forfeit, — but I come
to beare thee gentleie to his bed of honoures
[all force forgotten], the KING Comendes him to thee
with more then the humilitie of a servaunte
that since thou wilt not yeild to be his Queene
be yet his mistres, he shalbe content
with that or nothinge, he shall aske no more,
and with what easines that is performd
most of yo' weemen knowe, having a husband
that kindnes costes thee nothinge, y'aue that in
all ouer and aboue to yo' first bargaine,
and thats a braue advantaunce for a woman
if she be wise, as I suspect not thee,
And having youthe, and beautie, and a husband
thow'zt all the wish of woman, take thy tyme then,
make thy best market;

La: Can yo' assure me sir
whether my father spake this? or some spirrit
of evill wishing that has for a tyme
hirde his voice of him, to beguile me that waye
presumynge on his power and my obedience
I'de gladlie knowe, that I might frame my answer
accordinge to the speaker,

Helu.
how now baggage?
am I in question with thee? does thy scorne cast
so thick an ignoraunce before thine eyes
that I am forgotten too? whoe ist speaks to thee
but I thy father.
the more monstrous hee!
ar't downe but with the bare voice of my furie?
vp auntient synner thou'rt but mockt with death
I mist thee purposelie, thanck this deere creature,

723 thee] second e added by S.  724 the] t added by C?  king] interlined by C?
725 the] interlined.  751 ar't] sic.  furie?] the query-mark inserted to replace a period.
24
o hadst thow bin any thinge beside her father
I'de made a fearfull separation on thee,
I would haue sent thy sowle to a darker prison
then any made of claye, and thy dead bodie
as a token to the lustfull kinge thy master. /
Art thow strook downe so soone w^th the short sound
of this small earthen instrument and doest thow
so little feare th' æternall noise of hell!
whats shee, does she not beare thy daughters name
how stirrs thy blood sir? is ther a dead feelinge
of all thinges fatherlie and honest in thee?
Say thow coldst be content for greatnes sake
to end the last act of thy life in Pandarisme
[(as yo&quot; perhapps will saie yo&quot; betters doe)]
must it needes follow that vnmanly synne
can worke vpon the weaknes of no woman
but hers, whose name and honor Naturall loue
bidds thee preserue more charily then eysight
health or thy scences, Can promotions thirst
make such a father? turne a graue old lord
to a white-headed Squier? make him so base
to buy his honour w^th his daughters sowle
and the perpetuall shamynge of his blood?
hast thow the leisure, (thow forgetfull man)
to thinck vpon advauncem^t at thease yeares?
what wouldst thow doe w^th greatnes, dost thow hope
to fraye death w^tht, or hast thow that conceit
that honour will restore thy youthe agen,
thow art but mockt (ould fellow) tis not soe
thy hopes abuse thee, followe thine owne busines
and list not to the Syrens of the world,
Alas thow hadst more need kneele at an Altar
then to a chaire of state,
and serch thy conscience for thy synnes of youthe
that's worke enoughe for age, it needes no greater
thow'rt cald wthin, thy very eyes looke inward
to teach thy thoughtes the waie, and thy affections;
But miserable notes that Conscience singes
that cannot truly praye, for flatteringe Kingses

Hel. This was well searcht indeed and without favouringe
blessing reward thee, such a wound as myne
did need a pittiles surgion], — [smarte on sowle]
thow't feel the less hereafter: Sir I thanck yo,
I euer sawe my life in a falce glasse
vtill this frendly howre, wth what faire faces
my Synnes would looke on me, but now truthe showes em
how lothesome and how monstrous are their formes;
be yo my kinge and Master, still, henceforward
my knee shall know no other earthlie Lord,
well may I spend this life to do yo service
that setts my sowle in her eternall [waie] PATHE /

Goui Rise, rise Heluetius
Hel. ile see both yo handes
set to my pardon first
Goui myne shall bringe hers

La: now sir I honour yo for yo goodnes chieflie
y'are my most worthy father yo speake like him
the first voice was not his, my ioye and reuerence
stryue wch should be most seene, let our handes sir
raise yo from earth thus hie; and maye it proue
the first asscent of your ymortal risinge
neuer to fall agen;

Hel. a springe of blessinges
keep euer wth thee, and the fruite, thy lordys

Goui I ha lost an enemye and haue found a father.  Exiunt

795 (smarte)—800 marked for omission.  804 pathe/ deletion and addition by C.
814 assent] c inserted.
Enter Votarii

sadly.

Votar. Alls gon, thers nothing but the prodigal left
I haue plaide awaie my sovle, at one short game
wher eene the wynner loses, —
pursueing synne how often did I shvn thee?
how swift art thou afoote, beyond mans goodnes
wth has a lazie pase, so was I Catchte
a curse vpon the Cause, — man in thease daies
is not content to haue his ladie honest
and so rest pleazd wth her wthout more toile,
but he must haue her tride forsooth, and tempted
and when she proves a Queane then he lies quiet,
like one that has a watche of curious makinge,
thinkinge to be more cyvynge then the workeman
neuer giues ouer tampringe wth the wheeles
till either springe be weakened, ballance bowde
or some wrong pin put in, and so spoiles all;
how I could curse my self! most busines ells
delight in the dispatche, thats the best grace toot,
only this worke of blinde repented lust
hanges shame and sadnes on his masters cheeke,

Enter Wyfe

yet wisemen take no warninge — nor can I now
her very sighte strikes my repentaunce backward
it cannot stand against her, — Chamber thoughtes
and wordes that haue sport in em, thei'r for ladies
Wyfe my best and deerest servaunt
Votar. worthiest mistres.

Enter Leonela.

madame
Wif whoes that? my woman! shees my self,
proceed sir.
Leo. not if yo° loue yo° honour Madame
I came to giue yo° warninge my lorde come,
Votar. how?
Wif my lord.
[Wife] Alas poore vessells, how this tempest tosses em

Leo. their dryuen both asunder in a twinklinge,
downe goes the sailes heare, and the maine mast yonder,
here rides a barke wth better fortune yet
I feare no tossinge come what weather will,
I haue a trick to hold owt water still;

Votar. his very name shootes like a feaver through me
now hott now cold, wch cheek shall I turne toward him
for feare he should read guiltynes in my lookes?
I would he would keep from home like a wise man
tis no place for him now, I would not see him
of any frend aliue' it is not fitt
we two should come together, we haue abusde
each other mightilie, he vsde me ill
to imployn me thus, and I ha vsde him worse:

Enter Anselmus. Ime to much even wth him; — yonders a sight on him

Wif. My lou'd and honourd lord. — most wellcome sir

Leo. oh thers a kisse — my thinckes my lord might tast
dissymulation ranck in't, if he had witt,
he takes but of the breath of his frendes lip
a second kisse is hers, but that shee keepes
for her first frend, — wee weemen haue no cvñynge

Wife yo' parted straungelie from me

Ansel. thats forgotten?

Votarius? I make speed to be in thine armes

Vot yo' neuer come to soone sir

Ans. how goes busines

Vot. pray thinck vpon some other subiect sir
what newes at Court?

Ans. pish answer me,

Vot. Alas sir would yo' haue me worke by wonders
to strike fire owt of yce, y'are a straunge lord sir,
put me to possible thinges and finde em fynisht
at yo' returne to me, I can saie no more

854-5 alteration by S. 863 he would] d perhaps altered from beginning of l.
Ans. I see by this thou didst not try her throughlie

Vot. how sir not throughlie, by this light he liues not
that could make triall of a woman better

An. I feare thou wast to slack

Vot. good faith you wronge me sir
she never found it soe

Ansel. then I'ue a Jewell.

And nothing shall be thought to pretious for her,
I maye advance my forhead and boast purelie,
me thinkes I see her worth with cleere eyes now
o when a mans opynion is at peace
tis a fine life to marrie: no states like it;
my worthy lady freellie I confess
to thy wronge heart, my passion had alate
put rudnes on me, with I now put of
I will no more seme so vnfashionable
for pleasure and the chamber of a lady

Wife I'me glad your chaingd so well sir,

Votar. thanck him self for't

Leo. this comes like phisick when the parties dead,
flowes kindnes now, when tis so ill deserud:
this is the fortune still, well for this trick
ile saue my husband and his frend a labour
ile never marry as long as I'm honest
for commonlie Queanes haue the kindest husbandes;

Exit Leonela

Votar. I do not like his company now, tis irksome
his eye offendes me, mee thinkes tis not kindlie
wee two should liue together in one howse:
and tis impossible to remove me hence
I must not give waye first, she is my mistres
and thats a degree kinder then a wife,
weemen are allwayes better to their frendes
then to their husbandes, and more true to them,
then let the worst give place, whom shee'as least need on

906 Exunt] sic.
he that can best be sparde, and that's her husband;
I do not like his outerbouldnes with her
hees to famylier with the face I loue,
I feare the sicknes of affection
I feele a grudging on't, I shall grow icalous
eene of that pleasure with she has by lawe
I shall go so neere with her; — ha, whats hee?
[life,] tis Belarius my ranck enemie
myne eye snatcht so much sight of him, whats his busines:
[my ey catcht so much knowledge]
his face half darkned stealing throughe the howse
with a whore masters pace — I like it not;
This lady wilbe serud like a great woman
with more Attendants I perceiue then one
she has her shifte of frendes. My enemie one?
doe we both shynne each others companie
in all assemblies publique, at all meetinges?
and drink to one another in one mistres;
my very thought's my poison, tis hie tyme
to seeke for help, wher is our head phisition?
a doctor of my makinge and that lechers:
o woman ' when thou once leau'st to be good
thou car'st not who standes next thee, eucry synne
is like the breaking of whole monye
it neuer comes to good but wastes awaie

Enter Bellarius —
passing over the
Stage.

Enter Anselmus

An. Votarius
Vota. ha.
An. we misse yo' sir within
Vot. I mist yo' more without — would yo' had come sooner sir!
An. why what's the busines?
Vot. yo' should ha seene a fellow
A comon bawdy howse ferrit one Bellarius
steale throughe this roome, his whoorish barren face

830 deletion by B?
831 deletion by S.
three quarters muffled, he is somewhat hidd
about the howse sir

An. wch waie tooke the villaine
that mariadge fjcillon, one that robbes the mynde
twenty tymes worse then any hywaie striker,
speake wch waie took hee:

Vot. marry my lord I thinck
let me see wch waie wast now? vp yo’n staires

An. the waye to chambringe, did not I saie still
all thy temptations were to fainte and lazie
thow didst not plaie em home —

Vot. to tell yo” true sir
I found her yeilding ere I left her last
and wauering in her faith

An. did not I thincke so

Vot. that makes me suspect him

An. why partill man?
couldst thow hide this from me, so deecrlic sought for,
and rather waste thy pittie vpon her,
thow’rt not so kinde as my hart praisde thee to me; harke!

Vo tis his footinge certaine

An. are yo” chamberd!
ilo fetch yo” from aloft Exit Anselm².

Vot he takes my worke
and toiles to bringe me eaze, this vse ile make on him
his care shall watch to keep all straunge theeues owt
whiles I famillierlie goe in and rob him
like one that knowes the howse;
But how has rashnes and my icalowsie vsde me;
out of my vengeance to myne enemye
confest her yeildinge, I haue lockt my self
from myne owne libertie wth that key, revenge
does no man good, but to his greater harme;
Suspect and malice like a mingled Cup

979 worke] a mark after the e, resembling a period, is probably accidental.
Enter Anselmus: a dagger in his hand with Leonela.

Leo why my lord.

An. Confesse thow mysticall Pandaress — run Votarius to the back gate, the guiltie slaue leapt out and scapte me so, this Strompet lockt him vp in her owne Chamber,

Leo hold my lord: I mighte he is my husband sir!

An. o sowle of Cvnnynge came that arch-subtiltie from thy ladies Councell or thine owne sodaine crafte, confess to me how oft thow hast bin a bawde to their close actions or all thy light goes owt

Leo. my lord belieue me, In troth I loue a man to well my self to bringe him to my mistris

Ans. lcaue thy sportinge or my next offer makes thy heart weep blood

Leo. o spare that strength my l. and ile reveale a Secret that concernes yo", for this does not

Ans. back back my furie then it shall not touch thy brest, speake freeliei what ist?

Leo. Votarius and my ladie are falce gamsters, they vse foule plaie my lord

Ans. thow lyest

Leo. reward me then for all together, if it proue not soe ile neuer bestowe tyme to aske yo" pittie,

Ans. Votarius and thy ladie: t'will aske daies ere it be setled in belief, — So rise goe get thee to thy Chamber, — Exit.

Leo. A pox on yo", yo" hinderd me of better busines — thanck yo"
has fraid a secret from me, would he were whipt, faith from a woman a thinges quicklie slipt; — Exit.

Enter the Tyrant with Sophonius Memphionius and other Nobles.

A flourish tyr. My ioyes haue all falce hartes, ther's nothing true to me thats either kinde or pleaasunt, I'me hardlie dealt wthall, I must not miss her, I want her sight to longe, wher's this ould fellowe

Sopho. here's one my lord, of threescore and seaventeene

Ty. push, that ould limber asse putts in his head still

Enter Heluetius! wher is he?

Heluetius Mem. not yet returnd my lord

Ty. yo" lordship lies here comes the kingdoms father, who amongst yo" dares saie, this worthy man has not made speed I would faine here that fellowe

Soph. ile not be hee

I like the standing of my head to well to haue it mended.

Ty. thy sight quickens me

I finde a better health when thow art present then all tymes ells can bringe me: is the Answer as pleasinge as thy self?

Helu. of what my lord

Tyr. of what! fy no! he did not saie so: did he?

Soph. o no my lord, not hee spoke no such word, ile saye as he would ha'ate, for ide be loath to haue my bodie vsde like butchers meat

Tyr. when comes she to our bed

Hel. who my lord

Tyr. heark: yo" heard that plaine amongst yo"!

Soph. o my lord, as plaine as my wiues tongue that drownds a Sauce bell, let me alone to laye about for honour

1028 _A flourish_ ] addition by P over erasure. 1050 _ha'ate_ ] sic.
Tyr. when comes the ladie sir
that Gouianus keepes?
Hel. why thats my daughter
Ty. oh is it so? haue yo\textsuperscript{u} vnlockt yo\textsuperscript{r} memorie?
what saies she to vs;
Hel. nothinge,
Ty how thow temp\textsuperscript{st} vs?
what didst thow saie to her being sent from vs,
Hel. more then was honest, yet it was but litle,
Ty how cruellie thow workst vpon our patience
havinge advauntage cause thow art her father,
but be not bolde to farr, if dutie leaue thee
respect will fall from vs.
Hel. haue I kept life
so longe till it lookes white vpon my head
bin threescore yeares a Courtier, and a flatterer
not aboue threescore howres, w\textsuperscript{ch} tymes repented
amongst my greatest follies; and am I at these daies
fit for no place, but bawde to myne owne flesh:
youle preferr all yo\textsuperscript{r} old Courtiers to good services
if yo\textsuperscript{r} lust keep but hot some twenty winters
we are like to haue a vertuous world of wiues
daughters and sisters, besides kinseweemen
and Coozen germans remou\textsuperscript{d}e vp and downe
wher ere yo\textsuperscript{u} please to haue em	extsuperscript{|} Are white haires
a Colour fit for Pandars, and flesh brokers,
w\textsuperscript{ch} are the honourd ornaments of age,
to w\textsuperscript{ch} eene kinges owe reuerence as thei\textsuperscript{r} men
and greater in their goodnes, then their greatnes,
And must I take my paie all in base monie?
I was a lord borne\textsuperscript{;} set by all Court grace?
and am I thrust now to a Squiers place?
Ty. how comes the moone to chaungc so in this man? that was at full but now in all performaunce and swifter then [my] O* wishes? I beshrew that vertue that busied her self w*th him, [she might haue found] [some other worke, the man was fit for me] [before she spoilde him,]—[she has wrongd my hart in't [and marde me a good workeman]], — Now his Art fails him what makes the man at Court? this is no place for fellowes of no partes, he liues not here that puts himself from action when we need him, — I take of all thy hono*a and bestowe em, on any of this ranck that will deserue em,

Soph. my lord thats I, troble yo*r grace no furder ile vndertake to bringe her to yo*r bedd w*th some ten wordes, marry th'eir spetiall charmes no ladie can w*thstand em, a witche taught me em, If yo*a doubt me, ile leaue my wife in pawne for my true loialtie, and yo*r maestie may passe awaie the tyme till I returne I haue a care in all thinges

Ty. that maie thrive best w*th the least hope lookes after, but how euer force shall help Nature, ile be to sure now, thy willingnes may be fortunate, we imploye thee

Sopho. then ile goe fetch my wife, and take my lornie

Ty. Staie we require no pledge, we thinck thee honest Soph. troth the wurse luck for me; we had both bin made by'te it was the waie to make my wife great too

Ty. Ile teach the to be wide and straunge [with] to me [thow't feele thy self light shortlie,) ile not leaue thee a title to put on, but the bare name that men must call thee by, and know thee miserable,
Hel. tis miserable kinge to be of thy makinge
and leaue a better workeman, if thy honors
onlie keep life in basenes, take em to thee,
and giue em to the hungrie, ther's one gapes
Soph. one that will swallowe yo' sir, for that iest
and all yo' titles after,
Hel. the devill follow em
ther's roome ynoughe for him too. — leaue me thow kinge
as poore as Truthc (the [gentlewoman] MISTRES I now serue)
and neuer will forsake her for her playnes,
that shall not alter me:
Tyr. no, our Guard wth'in ther?

Enter Guard my lord
Ty. beare that ould fellow to o' Castle prisoner
giue charge he be kept close.
Hel. Close prisoner?
why my heart thanckes thee, I shall haue more tyme
and libertie to vertue in one howre
then all those threescore yeares I was a Courtier,
so by imprisonm' I sustaine great losse
heavne opens to that man, the world keepes close, — Exit.
Soph. but ile not goe to prison to trie that,
giue me the open world, ther's a good aire,
Ty. I would faine send death after him, but I dare not
he knowes I dare not, that would giue iust cawse
of her vnkindnes everlastinge to me,
his life may thanck his daughter: — Sophonirus
heare take this Iewell beare it as a token
to our hearts Sainct, twill doe thy wordes no harme
speech may do much, but wealths a greater charme
then any made of wordes, and to be sure
if one or both should faile, I prouide farder,
Call forth those resolute fellowes, whome our Clemencic
sau'de from a death of shame in tyme of warr

1131 mistres?] interlined by C? (hand of l. 2372). The e possibly altered from 5.
1132 playnes] i.e. plainness.
for field offences, giue em charge from vs
they arme them selues wth speed, beset the howse
of Gouianus round, that if thow failst,
or stayst beyond the tyme thow leau'st wth them
they may wth violence break in them selues
and ceaze [on] her for our vse. — Exiunt

Soph. the'ir not so sawcye
Manet Sophonirus —
to ceaze [on] her for their owne I hope,
as ther ar many knaues will begin first
and bringe their lordes the bottome, I haue bin serud so
a hundred tymes my self, by a scurvy page
that I kept once, but my wife lou'de him,
and I could not helpe it. — Exit.

A florish

Actus Tertius
Enter Gouianus with his Ladye. and a servaunt.

Gouia. what is he?
Servant. An owld lord come from the Courte
Goui he should bee wise, by's yeares, he will not dare
to come about such busines, tis not mans worke,
ar't sure he desirde conferrence wth thy ladie?
Ser. sure sir'
Gou. faith thou'rt mistook, tis wth me certaine
lets do the man no wrong, goe, know it trulie sir
Ser. this' a straunge humour we must know thinges twice — Exit

Gou. ther's no man is so dull, but he will weigh
the worke he vndertakes, and sett about it
een in the best sobrietie of his Judgem;
with all his scences watchfull, then his guilt

Enter Servaunt.
does equall his for whome tis vndertaken, — what saies he now?
Ser. eene as he said at first sir
h'as busines to my ladie from the kinge

1162 Exiunt] i altered from e. 1163 the'ir] sic. 1166 their] ir apparently altered from r. 1168 A florish] addition by P. 1171 and a servaunt.] added later by S. 1176 ar't] sic. 1180 this'] apostrophe added by C. 1187 h'as] apostrophe added by C.
Gou. still from the kinge, he will not come neer? will he?
Ser. yes when he knowes he shall sir
Gou. I cannot thinck it:
let him be tride!
Ser. small triall will serve him, I warrant you sir
Gou. sure honesty has left man, has feare forsooke him?
yes faith, ther is no feare where ther's no grace.
Lad what waie shall I devize to gi'ue him his answer
deniall is not stronge enoughe to serue sir
Enter Go Go no, t'must haue other helpes — I see he dares.

Sophonirus] o Patience, I shall loose a frend [a frend] of thee:
So: I bringe thee pretious ladie this deere stone
and comendations from the kinge my master
Gou. I set before thee panderous lord this steele
and much good doo't thy hart, fall to, and spare not,
Lady. las what haue you donne my lord
Gou! why sent a Bawde [home]
home to his lodginge, nothing ells sweet hart,
Soph. well you haue kild me sir, and ther's an end,
but you'lle get nothing by the hand, my lord
when all you cardes are counted, ther be Gamsters
not farr of, will set vpon the wynner
and make a poore lord on you, ere thou left you,
Ime fetcht in like a foole to paye the reckninge
yet you'oule saue nothinge by'te
Gou! what riddle's this:
Soph. ther she standes by thee now, who yet ere midnight
must lie by the kinges side
Gou! who speaks that lye:
Soph. one howre will make it true, she cannot scape
no more then I from death, you aue a great gaine on't
and you look well about you, thats my comfort,
the howse is round beset wth Armed men

1194 ther's] apostrophe added by C? grace.] period altered from query-mark by C.
1195 gi'um alteration by C. 1197 t'must] sic. dares.] period altered from query-mark
by C? 1198 deletion by S. 1204 deletion by S. 1212 y'oule] sic.
that knowe their tyme, when to break in, & caze [on] her

Lady.  my lord

Gou.  tis boldlie donne to troble me
when I'ue such busines to dispatch, wthin there

Enter Serv.  my lord

Gou.  look out, and tell me what thou seest

Sopho  how quicklie now my death wilbe revengde
beor the kings first sleep, I depart laughinge
to thinck vpon the deed

Goui  tis thy banquet
downe villaine to thy everlasting weepinghe
that canst reioice so in the rape of Virtue
and singe light tunes in Tempests, when neer shipwrackt,

Enter Servant  and haue no planck to saue vs — now Sr — quicklie
wch waye so ere I cast myne eye my lord
out of all partes o'th howse, I maie see fellowes
gatherd in Companies and all whisperinge
like men for trecherie busie;

Lady.  tis confirm'd

Serv.  their eyes still fixt vpon the dores and windowes

Goui  I thinck thou'st neuer donne, thou lou'st to talke on't
tis fine discourse, pry thee finde other busines

Serv.  nay I am gon, Ime a man quicklie sneapt — Exit

Goui.  has flatterd me wth safetie for this howre,

Lady.  haue yo' leisure to stand idle: why my lord,
it is for me they come

Gou  for thee, my glorie
the riches of my youth, it is for thee

Lady.  then is yo' care so cold, will yo' be robde
and haue such warninge of the theeues? come on sir,
fall to yo' busines, laie yo' handes about yo'
do not thinck scorne to worke; a Resolut Captaine

1222  Lady.] altered from Gou by S.  1224  there] final e added by C.  1225  Serv.] i.e. Servus.  1235  speaker's name (Serv.) omitted.  1242  thee] t altered from f.  1249  then] n inserted.
will rather flinge the treasure of his barke
into Whales throates then Pirats should be gorgd w'h't,
Be not less man then he, thow art master yet
and alls at thy disposinge, take thy tyme
prevent myne enemie, awaie w'h me
let me no more be seen; I'me like that Treasure
daungerous to him that keepes it, rid thy handes on't,

 Gow. I cannot loose thee so

 Lady. shall I be taken

 and lost the crewellst waie, then wouldst thow curse
that loue, that sent forth pittie to my life,
too late thow wouldst,

 Gow. oh this extremitie!

 hast thow no waye to scape em, but in sowle?
Must I meet peace in thy destruction
or will it nere come at me:
Tis a most miserable waye to get it,
I had rather be content to liue w'hout it
then paye so dear for't, and yet lose it too;

Lady. Sir yo' do nothinge, thers no valour in yo'
y'are the worst frend to a ladie in affliction
that euer loue made his Companion;
for hono's sake dispatch me, thy owne thoughtes
should stirr thee to this act more then my weaknes
the Sufferer should not doo't, I speake thy parte
dull and forgetfull man, and all to help thee:
Is it thy mynde to haue me ceazd vpon
and borne w'h violence to the tyrants bedd
there forc'st vnto the lust of all his daies?

 Gow. oh no, thow liu'st no longer now I thinck on't
I take thee at all hazard!

 Lady. o Staye, hold sir!

 Gow. Ladie what had yo' made me donne now
yo' neuer cease, till yo' prepare me cruell gainst my heart

1281 daies ?] the query-mark altered from a comma.
and then you turn’t upon my hand and mock me.

Lady. Cowardlie flesh
thow showst thy faintnes still, I felt thee shake
eene when the storme cam neere thee, thow’rt the same,
but twas not for thy feare I put death bye,
I had forgott a chief and worthy busines
whose straung neglect would haue made me forgotten
wher I desire to be remembred most,
I wilbe readie straite S’

Goui o poore Ladie
why might not shee expire now in that prayer
since she must die, and neuer trie worse waies ;
tis not so happie, for we often see
condempnd men sick to death, yet tis their fortune
to recouer to their execution
and rise againe in health, to set in shame?
what if I steale a death vnseene of her now
and close vp all my miseries, w^th myne eyes ? — oh fye
and leaue her here alone, that were vnmanlie,

Lady. My lord be now as sodaine as you please sir
I am ready to yo’ hand,

Goui but thats not readie ;
tis the hardest worke that euer man was put to,
I know not w^th waie to begin to come toot,
believe me I shall neuer kill thee well
I shall but shame my self, it were but follie
deer sowle to boast of more then I can performe,
I shall not haue the power to doe thee right in’t,
thow deseru’st death w^th speed, a quick dispatche
the paine but of a twinkleinge, and so sleep,
If I doote I shall make thee liue to longe
and so spoile all that waye, I pry thee excuse me

Lady. I should not be disturbd. and you did well sir,
I haue preparde my self for rest and silence
and tooke my leaue of wordes, I am like one
removing from her howse, that lockes vp all
and rather then she would displace her goodes
makes shifte w'th any thinge for the tyme shee staies,

Knock then looke not for more speech, th'extremity speakes
ynoughe to serue vs both had we no tongues! — hark —

With in Lord Sophonirus?

Goui w'ch hand shall I take?
Lady art thou yet ignoraut, ther is no waie
but throughe my bosome

Goui must I loose thee then.
Lady th'are but thine enemies that tell thee so
his lust may part me from thee, but Death neuer

Knock thow canst not loose me ther, for dyinge thine
thow doest enioye me still, kinges cannot rob thee

With in. do yours here my lord
Lady is it yet tyme or no?
honor remember thee

Goui I must, come! prepare thy self. — Runs at her and
Lady nouer more deerly wellcome falles by the way
in a Sound.

Alas sir!

my lorde, my loue, — o thou poore spirited man!
hees gon before me, did I trust to thee
and hast thou seru'd me so? left all the worke
vpon my hand, and stole awaie so smoothlie:
ther was not equall suffering showne in this,
and yet I cannot blame thee, Euerie man
would seek his rest, eternall peace sleep w'th thee,
thow art my servaunt now, come thou hast lost
a fearefull master, but art now preferd
vnto the service of a resolute ladie
one that knowes how to impoye thee, and scornes death
as much as some [great] men feare it, wher's hells ministers?

1325 Knock] addition by P.
interlined by B. Deletion by C?
1334 Knock] addition by P.
1354 some]
KNOCK the *Tyrants* watche and guard? tis of much worthe when w^th this key the prisoner can slip forthe — {Kills her self

Goui how now? what noice is this? I heard dores beaten {A great knocking

KNOCK wher['s] are my servauntes? let men knock so lowdel a gen.

their master cannot sleep

With in. the tyme's expirde

and weele break in my lord,

Goui ha! whers my sword

I had forgot my busines' — o tis donne and neuer was beholding to my hand was I so harde to thee? so respectles of thee to put all this to thee, why it was more then I was able to performe my self w^th all the courage that I could take to me, it tirde me, I was faine to fall, and rest; And hast thow valiaunt woman overco me thy honors enemies w^th thine owne white hand wher *Virgin-Victory* sitts all, w^thout help, eternall praise goe w^th thee; — Spare not now make all the hast yo' can. — Ile plant this Bawde against the dore, the fittest place for him that when w^th vngouernd weapons they rush in blinded w^th furie, they may take his death

into the purple number of their deedes and wipe it of from myne; — how now forbeare my lorde at hand

Within my lord, and ten lordes more I hope the kinges officers are aboue em all

Goui life what do yo' doe, take heed — bless the old man — *Enter the Fellows* my lord, *All Ass* my lord, hees gon

2 [heart,] farewell he then we have no eyes to pierce thoroughge inch bordes

1355 *knock*] addition by P. 1358 *knock*] addition by P. 1358 *wher*] a final 's partially erased by S. 1378-9 *Knock w^th*in] addition by P. 1384 *All Ass*] sic for *Alas?* 1385 2] altered from i by C?
twas his owne follie, the kinge must be serud
and shall, the best is we shall nere be hangd for't,
thers such a nomber guiltie

[Goui]
poor my lord
1 he went some twice Embassador, and behau'd him self
so wittilie in all his actions
2 my lord! what's shee

Goui let me see!
what should she bee! Now I remember her
o she was a worthy Creature
before distruption grew so inward wth her
1 well for her worthines, that's no worke of ours
yo" haue a ladie sir, the kinge[s] comaundes her
to Court wth speed, and we must force her thither

Goui Alas sheel neuer striuw wth yo" she was borne
een wth the spirrit of meeknes, — ist for the kinge?
1 for his owne royall and most gratious lust
or let me nere be trusted

Goui take her then
2 Spoke like an honest subject by my trothe
ide do the like my self to serue my prince
wher is shee sir

Gou looke but vpon y'on face
then do but tell me wher yo" thinck she is
2. [life] shees not here

Gou. shees yonder
1 faith shees gon
wher we shall nere come at her, I see that

Goui no nor thy master neither; now I praise
her resolucôn, tis a tryvmphe to me
when I see those about her.
2. how came this sir!
the kinge must knowe

1390-1 alteration by C?
1399 kinge] a final -s smudged out by S.
1403 his]
s altered, possibly from r.
1406 2] altered from 1 by S.

44
Gold from y'on old fellowes pratlinge
all your intents he reveal'd largelie to her
and she was trobled w'th a foolish pride
to stand vpon her honor, and so dyed,
[twas a straunge trick of her, few of yo' ladies]
in ordinary will beleue it, they abhor it
[theile sooner kill them seluies w'ith lust, then for it :]

1. we haue donne the kinge good service to kill him
more then we were aware on, but this newes
will make a madd court, twill be a hard office
to be a flatterer now, his grace will rvmne
into so many moodes th'erl be no finding on him
as good seeke a wild hare w'ithout a hownd now,
a vengeance of yo' babling, these old fellowes
will hearken after secrets as their liues
but keep em in, een as they keep their wiues Exeunt

All. we haue watcht fairlye.

Goui what a comfort tis
to see em gon w'ithout her,| faith she told me
her everlasting sleep would bringe me ioye
yet I was still vnwilling to beleue her
her life was so sweet to me ; like some man
in tyme of sicknes that would rather wish
(to please his fearefull flesh) his former health
restord to him then death, when after triall,
if it were possible ten thowsand worldes
could not entice him to returne agen
and walke vpon the earth from whence he flew ;
So stood my wish, ioyde in her life and breath
now gon, ther is no heav'ne but after death .
Come thow delitious treasure of mankinde

to him that knowes what vertuous woman is,
and can discreetlie loue her, the whole worlde

1424-6 deletion by B, who has also put a cross in the margin.  1434 theer] sic.  1435 Exeunt] e possibly altered from i.  1438 (faith)-49 marked for omission.
yeildes not a Iewell like her, Ransack rockes and Caves beneath the deep, — o thow faire Springe of honest and religious desyres, fowntaine of weepinge hono', I will kisse thee after deathes marble lip, thow'rt cold ynoughe to lie entombd now by my fathers side wth'out offence in kinred ther ile place thee wth one I lou'de the deerest next to thee, help me to mourne all that loue Chastitie — Exit.

**Actus Quartus:**

**Enter Votarius wth Anselmus Lady.**

Votar. pry forgiue me madame, come thow shalt  
Wif yfaith twas straingely donne sir  
Vot I confess it  
Wif is that ynoughe to help it sir, tis easie to drawe a ladies honor in suspision but not so soone recouerd and confirmd to the first faith agen from whence yo° brought it, yo° wit was fetcht owt abowt other busines or such forgetfullnes had neuer ceazd yo°  
Vot. twas but an over flowinge, a Spring tide in my affection, raisd by to much loue and thats the worst wordes yo° can giue it madame,  
Wife Jealous of mee

Votar. [life] y'oud a sworne yo' self Madame had yo° bin in my bodie, and chaingde cases; To see a fellowe wth a guiltie pace glide through the roome his face three quarters nighted as if a deed of darknes had hvnge on him  
Wife I tell yo° twice, twas my bold womens frend hell take her ympudence  
Votar. why I haue donne Madame  
Wif y'aue donne to late sir, — who shall do the rest now?

1463 *pry* sic for *prythee?*,  
1476 *y'oud* sic.  
1477 *in* interlined.  
1480 *sworne yo°* r and o hidden by blots.
Confest me yeilding, was thy waie to free?
why didst thow long to be restrainde? pray speak sir

*Vot.* A man cañot coozcn yo[u] of the synne of weaknes,
or borrow it of a woman for one howre
but how hees wonderd at, wher, search yo[r] liues
wee shall nere finde it from yo[u], — we can suffer yo[u]
to plaie awaie yo[r] daines in Idlenes
and hide yo[r] imperfections w' th our loues
(or the most part of yo[u] would appere strainge creatures)
and now tis but our chaunce to make an offer
and snatche at fiollie, rvnnynge, yet to see
how ernest y'are against vs, as if we had robd yo[u]
of the best guifte yo[r] naturall mother left yo[u];

*Wife* tis worth a kisse y'faith, and thow shalt haate
were ther not one more left for my lordes supper;
and now sir I'ue bethought my self, —

*Vot.* thats happie:

*Wife* yo[u] saie wee're weake, but the best witts on yo[u] all
are gladd of our advice for ought I see
and hardlie thriue w' thout vs,

*Votar.* I'le saie so too:
to giue yo[u] encoragement and advaunce yo[r] vertues
tis not good all waies to keep downe a woman,

*Wife* well sir, since y'aue begun to make my lord
a doubtfull man of me, keep on that course
and plye his faith still w' th that poore belief
that I me enclyninge vnto wantonnes
take heed yo[u] passe no furder now,

*Vota* why doest thincke
ile be twice madd together in one Moone?
that were to much for any ffreemans sonne
after his fathers funerall,

*Wife* well, then thus sir
vpholding still the same as being imboldned

1490 wee] ee written over & erased.

47
by some loose glaunce of myne, yo" shall attempt
(after y'aue plac'te my lord in some neer closet)
to thrust yo' self into my chamber rudely
as if the game went forward to yo' thinckinge
then leaue the rest to me, Ile so reward thee
wth bitternes of wordes, but pry thee pardon em,
my lord shall sweare me into honestie
ynough to serue his mynde all his life after,
nay for a need, I'le drawe some rapier forth
that shall come neer my hand as twere by chaunce
and set a liuelie face vpon my rage,
but feare thou nothinge, I too deerlie loue thee
to let harme touch thee

Votar o it likes me rarelie
Ile chuse a pretious tyme for't — Exit Votarius

Wife Go thy waies Ime gladd I had it for thee

Enter Leonela. madame my lorde entreates yo' companie

Wife Sha yee!
Leo Sha yee! my lorde entreates yo' Companie.

Wife. what noe?
are ye so short heeld:
Leo I am as my betters are then:
Wife how cam yo" by such impudence alate minion
y'are not content to entertaine yo' play fellow
in yo' owne chamber closely, wch I thinck
is large allowaunce for a ladies woman,
thers many a good [knightes] mens daughter is in service
and cannot get such fauour of her mistres
but what she has by stealth, she and the Chamber maid
are glad of one betwene em, and must yo'
giue such bold freedome to yo' long-nosde fellowe
that every roome must take a tast of him?

Leo. does that offend yo' ladiship?
Wife how thinck yo for sooth?
Leo then he shall doo't agen?
Wife what!
Leo and agen madame,
so often till it please yo' ladiship
and when yo' like it he shall doote no more
Wife what's this?
Leo I know no difference vertuous madame
but in loue all haue pryvilidge alike
Wife y'are a bould Queane
Leo and are not yo' my mistres?
Wife this well yfaithe
Leo yo' spare not yo' owne flesh no more then I
hell take me and I spare yo',
Wife o the wronges
that ladies do their honors when they make
their slaues familier wth their weaknesses
thei'r ever thus rewarded for that deed,
they stand in feare eene of the grooms they feed;
I must be forc't to speak my woman faire now
and be first frendes wth her, nay all to litle,
she may vndoo me at her pleasure ells
she knowes the waye so well, my self not better,
my wanton follie made a key for her
to all the priuat treasure of my harte
shee may doe what she list; Come Leonela
I am not angrie wth thee
Leo pish!
Wife faith I am not
Leo why what care I and yo' be
Wife pry thee forgiue me
Leo I haue nothing to saie to yo',
Wife Come thow shalt were this Iewell for my sake

1563 this] for this? i.e. this is.
a kisse and frendes, weel neuer quarrell more

Leo. nay chuse yo" faith, the best is and yo" doe
yo" know whoole haue the worst on't

Wife true my self
Leo. litle thinkes shee, I haue set her forth allreadie
I please my lord, yet keep her in awe too
Wife one thinge I had forgot, I pry thee wench
steale to Votarius closelie, and remember him
to weare some pryvie armour then about him,
that I may faine a furie wibout feare,

Leo. Armour, when madame?
Wife See now, I chide thee
when I least thought vpon thee, thowr't my best hand
I cannot be wibout thee, — thus then sirrah
to beat awaie suspition from the thoughtes
of ruder listninge servauntes abowt howse,
I haue advizde Votarius at fit tyme
boldlie to force his waie into my chamber
the admittaunce being denide him, and the passage
kept strickt by thee my necessarie woman,
(la ther I should ha mist thy help agen)
at wch attempt, ile take occation
to dissemble such an anger, that the world
shall euer after sweare vs to their thoughtes
as cleere and free from any fleshly knowledge
are neerest kindred are, or ought to be
or what can more express it, if that failde
Leo. yo" know I'me allwaies at yo' service madame,
but why some pryvie Armour

Wife Marry sweet hart
the best is yet forgotten, thow shalt hang
a weopen in some corner of the chamber,
yonder or ther

1609 as] possibly altered. 1610 are nearest] sic for as nearest.
Leo. or any wher, why yfaith madame
    do you thinck Ime to lerne now to hange a weopen?
    as much as I'me vncapable of what followes
    I've all you of mynde without booke, thinck it done madame;

Enter Wife. Thanckes my good wench. Ile neuer call thee worse — Exit Wife

Belarius. Leo. faith y'are like to ha' te agen, and youElect. madame,
    wha t art alone?
Leo. Cuds me what make you here sir
    you a bold long nosde fellowe
Bel. how?
Leo. so my ladie saies
    faith shee and I haue had a bowt for you sir
    but shee got nothinge by'te
Bel. did not I say still, thow woldst be too adventurous
Leo. nere a whit sir; — I made her glad to seek my frendship first
Bel. by my faith that shoude well, if you come, off
    so braue a Conqueress toot agen and spare not,
    I know not with waie you should get more honour
Leo. she trusts me now to cast a mist forsooth
    before the servauntes eyes, I must remember
Votarius to come once with priuie armour
    into her chamber, when with a fainde fury
    and rapier drawne, with I must lay a purpose
    ready for her dissemblaunce, she will seeme t'act wonders for her luglinge honestie
Bel. I wish no riper vengeance! canst conceiue me?
    Votarius is my enemye
Leo. thats stale newes sir
Bel. marke what I saye to thee, forget of purpose
    that pryvie armour, do not bless his sowle
    with so much warnynge, nor his hated bodie
    with such sure safetie, here express thy loue,
    laye some impoysond weopen next her hand

1629 a bowt] perhaps rather about. 1633 come, off] sic.
that in that playe he may be lost for euer,
I'de haue him kept no longer, awaie w'^th him,
one touch will set him flyinge let him goe,
Leo. bribe me but w^th a kisse it shalbe so

Exiunt.

Enter Tirant wondrous discontedly : /
Nobles afarr of.

2 Noble. My lord
Tyr. be gon or neuer see life more
ile send thee farr ynoughe from Court; Memphonius
wher's hee nowe,
Memph. euer at yo' highnes service
Tyr. how dar'st thou be so neere, when we haue threatend
death to thy fellowe? haue we lost our power?
or thou thy feare? leaue vs, in tyme of grace,
twill be to late anon
Memph. I thinck tis soo w^th thee allready
Tirant. Dead?: and I so healthfull?
thers no equallitie in this, Staie,
Mem. Sir.
Tyr. wher is that fellow brought the first report to vs
Mem. he waites w^thout.
Tyr. I charge thee giue Comand
that he be executed speedilie, as thow't stand firme thy self,
Mem. now by my faith
his tongue has helpt his neck to a sweet bargaine — Exit Memph.
Tyr. her owne faire hand so cruell!: did she chuse
destruction before mee? was I no better:
how much am I exalted to my face?
and wher I would be grac' te, how litle worthye?
ther's few kinges knowe how ritche they are in goodnes,
or what estate they haue in grace and vertue,
ther is so much deceit in glosers tongues

1654 below Leo. is a mark resembling L, probably the beginning of Enter.
discontedly:] sic. 1677 mee?] query-mark altered from comma by C?
the truthe is taken from vs, we knowe nothinge but what is for their purpose, that's our stint we are allowde no more, — o wretched greatnes! ile cause a Sessions for my flatterers and haue em all hangd vp. — Tis donne to late o shees distroide, maried to death and silence wch nothinge can divorce, Riches, nor lawes nor all the violence that this frame can raise, I'ue lost the comfort of her sight for euer, I cannot call this, life, that flames wth in me but everlasting torment lighted vp to shew my sole her beggery! — A new Ioye is come to visit me in spight of death it takes me of that sodaine, Ime ashamde of my provision, but a frend will beare, — wthin ther

**Enter Soldiers.**

1 Soldier. Sir

2 Sold. my lord

_Ty._ the men I wisht for

for secrecy and imploymt; — Run _Atranius_ bringe me the keyes of the _Cathedrall_ straight

1 _Sold_ are yo' so holie now, do yo' curse all daie and goe to praie at midnighte? — _Exit._

_Tyr._ prouide yo' sirs close lanthornes and a pickax awaie be speedie

[to replace ll. 1700-2]

_Ty._ the men I wisht for for secrecy and imploymt

go giue order that _Gouianus_ be releast 1700

4 _Sol._ releast sir.

_Ty._ set free: and then I trust he will fli the kingdome & never know my purpose — run sir yo'

bring me the keyes of the _Cathedrall._

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1687 _vp._] period altered from comma by C. 1690 _Enter Soldiers_] addition by P to replace _Enter_ in l. 1698 which is hidden by Fol. 46. 1703 _holie_ o altered.
2 Soul Lanthornes and a pickax?

[life] does he meane to bury himself aliue tro?

Tyr. death nor the marble prison my loue sleepes in shall keep her bodie lockt vp frō myne armes

I must not be so coozned; though he life was lyke a widdowes state made ore in pollecy to defeat me and my to confident heart twas a most cruell wisdome to her self as much to me that lou'd her, — what returnd?

Enter. 1 Sould. here be the keyes my lord

Tyr. I thanck thy speed here comes the rest full furnisht, follow me and wealth shall followe yo — Exit

1 Sould. wealth, by this lighte we goe to rob a church I hold my life the mony will nere thrive, thats a sure sawe

Enter m° what's got from Grace, is euer spent in lawe — Exunt

Goughe ○

[for insertion after l. 1724]  

what straunge fitts growe vpon him: heere alate his solwe has got a verie dreadfull leader what shoulde he make in the cathedrall now the hower so deep in nighte, all his intentes are contrarie to man, in spirrit or blood he waxes heavie in his noble myndes, his moodes are such, they cannot beare the waight, nor will not longe, if ther be truth in whispers: the honorable father of the State noble Helvetius, all the lordes agree by some close pollicie shortlie to set free

1710 frō altered from in. 1723 Exunt] sic, five minims, the last altered to l. 1723-4 Enter m° Goughe] addition by P, referring presumably to the insertion. If so the character indicated is most likely Memphonius. 1724° myndes,] sic.
Enter the Tirant agen at a farder dore, which opened, bringes hym to the Toombe wher the Lady lies buried; The Toombe here discouered richly set forthe;

Tyr. Softlie, softlie

lets giue this place, the peace that it requires
the vaulutes een chide our stepps wth murmering sowndys for making bould so late, — it must be donne

1 Sold. I feare nothinge but the whoorish ghost of a queane,
I kept once, she swore she would so haunt me I should neuer praie in quiet for her, and I haue kept my self from Churche this fiftene yeare to prevent her,

Ty. the monument wooes me, I must rynne and kisse it, now trust me if the teares do not een stand upon the marble, what slowe springes haue I?
twas weeping to it self before I came, how pittie strikes een throughge insensible thinges and makes them shame our dullnes;
Thow howse of scilence, and the Calmes of rest after tempestious life, I clayme of thee a mistres one of the most beautious sleepers that euer laye so colde, not yet due to thee by naturall death, but cruellie forc't hether many a [faire] yeare before the world could spare her;
we misse her mongst the glories of our Courte when they be numbred vp; All thy still strength thow grey-eyde Monument shall not keep her from vs;
Strike villaine, thoe the eccho raile vs all into ridiculous deafnes; pierce the Iawes of this cold ponderous creature

2 Sold. Sir:

Tyr. why strikst thow not

2 Sold. I shall not hold the axe fast Im'e afrayd S?

Tyr. o shame of men, a soldier, and so [limber?] Fearffull?
2 Sold tis owt of my elament to be in a churche sir
give me the open field and turne me loose sir,

Tyr true, then thou hast roome younghhe to run awaie
take thou the Axe from him

1 Sold. I beseech yo' grace
twill come to a worse hand, youle finde vs all
of one mynde for the church I can assure yo' sir,

Tyr. nor thou?

3 Sold. I loue not to disquiet ghostes
of any people lyving, [thats my humour sir']

Tyr. o slaues of one opinion, giue mee't from thee
thow man made out of FEAR!

2 Sold. by my fate
I me glad I'me rid on't, — I that was nere before in Cathedrall
and haue the battring of a ladies tombe
ly hard vpon my conscience at first comynge
I should get much by that; it shalbe a warninge to me
ile nere come here agen;

Tyr. no, wilt not yeild?
art thou so loath to part from her?

1 Sold. [life] what meanes he
has he no feeling wth him, by this light if I be not afraide to staie any longer, I me a [Stone Cutter] uillayn, very feare will
go ny to turne me of some religion or other, and so make me forfeit my liestennantship.

Tyr. o haue we got the mastrie: helpe yo' vassailes
freeze yo' in idlenes and can see vs sweat

2 Sold we sweat wth feare as much as worke can make vs

Tyr. remove the stone that I maie see my mistres,
setto yo' handes yo' villaines, and that ymblie
or the same Ax shall make yo' all flie open

All. o good my lord
Tyr. I must not be delaid
So, this is ten thousand tymes worse then entring uppon a Breach
tis the first stone that euer I took of
from any ladie, marrie I haue brought em manie faire diamondes, Saphires, Rubies;

Tyr. o blest obiect
I neuer shalbe weary to behold thee
I cold eternallie stand thus and see thee,
why tis not possible death should looke so faire,
life is not more illustrious when health smiles on't,
shes only pale, the colore of the Courte
and most attractiue, mistresses most striue for't
and their lascyvious servauntes best affect it,

[wher be thease lazie handes agen?] LAY TO YO\' HANDS AGEN

All. my lord.

Tyr. take vp her bodie

1 Sol. how my lord

Tyr. her bodie?

1 Sol. shees dead my lord:

Tyr. true, if she were alieue
such slaues as yo' should not come neer to touch her.
dooe and wth all best reverence, place her here

1 Sol. not only sir wth reverence, but wth feare
yo' shall haue more then yo' owne asking once,
I am afraid of nothinge but sheele rise
at the first Iogg and saue vs all a labour

2 Sol. then we were best take her vp, and neuer touch her?

1 Sol. [life,] how can that be, does feare make thee mad:
I'ue tooke vp many a woman in my daies
but neuer wth less pleasure I protest!

Tyr o the moone rises ; what reflection
is throwne about this sanctified building
been in a twinklinge, how the monument glister
as if Deathes pallaces were all massie syluer

1803 deletion and addition by C. 1817 deletion by B?
and scornd the name of marble, art thow cowld?
I haue no faith in' yet I believe none,
madame; tis I sweet ladie, pry thee speake
tis thy loue calles on thee, thy king thy servaunt,
No: not a word, all prisoners to pale scilence,
ille proue a kisse.

I Sold heres fine chill venerie
twould make a pandars heeles ake, Ile be sworne
all my teeth chatter in my head to seet

Tyrant [Bi'th masse] thow'rt colde indeed, beshrew thee for't,
vnkinde to thine owne blood? heard hearted ladie,
what inuiurie hast thow offerd to the youthe
and pleasure of thy daies: refuse the Courte
and steale to this hard lodginge, was that wisdome?
o I could chide thee w' th myne eye brym full;
and weep out my forgiuenes when I ha donne,
nothing hurt thee but want of womans Councell,

hadst thow but askt th'opynion of [most] MANY ladies
thowd'st neuer come to this! they would haue told thee
how deere a treasure life and youth had bin,
tis that they feare to loose, the verie name
can make more gawdie tremblers in a mynute
then Heauen, or Syn, or hell, those are last thought on,
And wher gotst thow such boldnes from the rest
of all thy tymerous Sex, to doo a deed here
vpon thy self, would plunge the worldes best soldier
and make him twice bethinck him, and agen
and yet giue ouer: Since thy life has left me
ile claspe the bodie for the spirrit that dwelt in't
and loue the house still for the mistris sake,
Thow art myne now spight of distruction
and Gouianus; and I will possess thee
I once read of a Herod whose affection
pursued a virgins loue, as I did thine
whoe for the hate she owd him kilde her self
(as thow to rashlie didst,) wth out all pittie:
yet he preserud her bodie dead in honie
and kept her longe after her funerall:
but ile vnlock the treasure howse of arte
wth keys of gould and bestowe all on thee;
here slaues receiue her humbly from our armes,
vpon your knees yo" villaines, alls to little
if yo" should sweep the pauement wth yo" lippes

I Sold

what straunge Broomes he inventes,

Ty. so reuerentlie

beare her before vs gentlie to our pallace

place yo" the stone agen wher first we found it,

Exiunt

I Sol. [life,] must this on now to deceaue all Comers

and couer emptines; tis for all the world
like a great Cittie-Pye brought to a table
wher ther be many handes that laie about
the liddes shutt close when all the meates pickt out,

yet standes to make a showe and cozen people — Exit

Enter Gouianus in black, a booke in his hand,
his page carying a Torche before hym.

Gouian². Allreadie myne eyes melts, the monument
no sooner stood before it, but a teare
ran swiftlie from me — to express her dutie,
Temple of Honor I salute thee earlie
the tyme that my grieves rise, Chamber of peace
wher wounded vertue sleepe lockt from the world.
I bringe to be acquainted wth thy silence
sorrowes that loue no noyze, they dwell all inward,
wher Truthe and loue in euerie man should dwell;
Be readie boy giue me the straine agen


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twill shewe well heere, whilst in my grieses devotion
at euer rest myne eye lets fall a beade
to keep the number perfect;

The songe.

If euer pitty were well placst,
on True Desart, and vertuous Honor,
It could were be better gradst,
freely then bestow'te upon her;
Neuer Lady earned her fame
In Veruus warr with greater Strife,
To preserve her constant name
she gave up beauty, youth and life
Ther she sleepe
and here he weeps
The Lord unto so rare a wife
Weep weep and moune lament,
You virgins that pass by her
For if praise come by Death aven,
I doubt few will lye nyc her.

Genianus. Thow art an honest boye, tis donne like one
that has a feelinge of his masters passions
and the unmatcht worth of his dead mistris,
thy better yeares shall finde me good to thee
when understandinge ripens in thy sowle
wch trulie makes the man and not longe Tyme;
priythee wth drawe a little and attend me
at Cloyster doore
Page it shalbe donne my lord
Genui Eternall maid of hono', whose chaste bodie
lyes heere lyke vertues close and hidden seed
to springe forth glorious to eternitye

1890 wondrous sic. 1895 grant sic. 1897 grant sic. the g smudged.
at the everlasting harvest,

**With in.** I am not here

**Gou.** What's that? Who is not here! I'm forc'd to question it;
some idle sounds the beaten vaults send forth

*On a sodayne in a kinde of Noyse like a Wynde,*
*the dores clattering, the Toombstone flies open,*
*and a great light appeares in the midst of the Toombe; His Lady as went out, standing just*
*before hym all in white, Stuck with Jewells*
*and a great crucifex on her brest.*

**Enter Ladye Rich Robinson**

**Gou.** Mercy looke to mee, Faythe I flie to thee
keep a strong watche about me, (now thy frendship;)
o neuer came astonishment and feare
so pleasinge to mankinde, I take delight
to haue my brest shake, and my haire stand stif,
if this be horrour let it neuer die:
Came all the paines of hell in that shape to me
I should endure em smylyinge; keep me still
in terror I beseech thee, I'd not change
this feaour for felicytie of man
or all the pleasures of ten thousands Ages

**Lady.** deere lord, I come to tell you all my wronges

**Gou.** Welcome, who wronges the spirrit of my loue
thow art aboue the iniuries of blood
they cannot reach thee now, what dares offend thee?
no life that has the waight of flesh vpon't
and treads as I doe, can now wronge my mistris?

**Lady.** the peace that death allow'es me is not myne
the monument is robd, behold I'me gon
my bodie taken vp.

**Gou.** tis gon indeed
what villaine dares so fearefullie rvn in debt
to black eternitie?

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1925 *sende* ] final e altered from s.  
1928-9 *Enter Ladye Rich Robinson* ] addition by P.  
1949 *allow'es* ] sic.  

Lady. he that dares do more! the Tyrant
Goui All the miseries belowe reward his bouldnes
Lady I am now at Courte
    in his owne priuat chamber, ther he woes me
    and plies his suite to me w'th as serious paines
    as if the short flame of mortalitie
    were lighted vp agen in my cold brest,
foldes me w'th in his armes and often sets
a sinfull kisse vpon my scenceles lip,
weepes when he sees the palenes of my cheeke,
and will send priuatlie for a hand of Arte
that may dissemble life vpon my face
to please his lustfull eye.
Goui o pittious wronges,
    inhumane Iniuries w'thout grace or mercy
Lady. I leaue em to thy thought, dearest of men
    my rest is lost, thow must restor't agen
Goui o flye me not so soone
Lady. farwell true lord — Exit Lady.
Goui. I cannot spare thee yet, — ile make my self
    ouer to death too, and weele walke together
lyke loving spirrits, I pry thee lets doe soe,
shees snatcht awaie by fate and I talke sicklie
I must dispatche this busines vpon earth
before I take that iornie, ile to my brother for his aide or crowncell;
So wrongd; o heav'ne put armour on my spirrit
her bodie I will place in her first rest
or in th'attempt lock death into my brest — Exit.

Actus Quintus.

Enter Votarius with Anselmus the Husband. Act V

Votar. yo'll shall stand here my lord vnseen, and here all
    do I deale now like a right frend w'th yo'll?
Ansel. lyke a most faithfull.

1960 w'th 1970 w'thout 1981 w'th 1986 w'th
Votar. yo shall haue her mynde een as it comes to me though I vndoo her by'te, yo frendship sir is the sweet mistres that I onlie serue, I prize the roughenes of a mans embrace before the soft lippes of a hundred ladies

Ans. and that's an honest mynde of thee

Votar. locke yo' self sir into that closet and be sure none see yo' trust not a creature, weele haue all ronne cleere een as the heart affordes it

Ans. tis a matche Sir. — Exit.

Votar. troth he saies true ther, tis a matche indeed he does not knowe the strengthe of his owne wordes for if he did ther were no mastring on him! has cleft the pynne in twoe with a blinde mans eyes tho' I shoot wide, ile Coozen him of the game — Exit.

Leonella above in a Gallery

Leo. doest thow see thine enemie walke
Bel. I would I did not
Leo. pry thee rest quiet man, I haue feed one for him a trustie Catchpowle too that wilbe sure on him, thow knowst this gallerie well tis at thy vse now t'as bin at myne full often, thow mayst sitt like a most priuat gallant in y' on corner see all the plaie and nere be scene thy self
Bel. therefore I chose it
Leo. thow shalt see my ladie plaie her part naturallie, more to the life then shees aware on
Bel. ther must I be pleazde, thow'rt one of the Actors, thow'rt be myst anon,
yet ile downe now I thinck on't — Descendet Leonela.

Bel. doe tis tyme yfaithe

Ans. I know not yet wher I should plant belief
I am so straungely tost, betwene two tales,
Ime told by my wiues woman the deedes donne
and in Votarius tonge, tis yet to come,
the Castle is but vpon yeilding yet
tis not deliuerd vp, well, we shall finde
the misterie shortlie, I will entertaine
the patience of a prisoner ith meane tyme. /Locks him self in

Enter Anselmus Lady with Leonella.

Wife Is all set readie wench
Leo. push, madame, all
Wife Tell not me so, she liues not for a ladie
that has less peace then I
Leo. nay good sweet madame
you would not thinck how much this passion alters yo',
It drinckes vp all the bewtie of yo' cheeke
I promise yo' madame yo' haue lost much blood,
Wife let it drawe death vpon me, for till then
I shalbe mistres of no true content
whoe could endure howerlie temptation
and beare it as I doe
Leo. nay that's most certaine
vnless it were my self agen, I can doot
I suffer the like dailie, yo' should complaine madame
Wife wch way, were that wisdome! pry thee wench to whome
Leon to him that makes all whole agen, my lord
to one that if he be a kinde good husband
will let yo' beare no more then yo' are able,
Wife thow knowst not what thow speakst, why my lords hee
that giues him the howse-freedome, all his bouldnes,
keeps him a purpose heare to warr wth me

2047 way, were] sic. 64
Leo. Now I hold wiser of my lord then soe
he knowes the world, he would not be so idle,
Wife I speake sadde truthe to thee, I am not priuat
in myne owne chamber such his impudence is
nay my repenting tymte is scarce blest from him
he will offend my prayers
Leo. owt vpon him
I beleue madame hees of no Religion
Wife he serues my lord and that's enoughe for him
and pray vpon poore ladies like my self.
ther's all the gentlemans devotion!
Leo. marry the devill of hell giue him his blessinge
Wife pray watche the doore, and suffer none to troble vs
vnless it be my lord
Leo. twas finely spoke that
my lord indeed is the most troble to her,
now must I shewe a piece of service here;
how do I spend my daies, [life] shall I neuer
get higher then a ladies doorekeeper!
I must be maried as my ladie is first
and then my maide may doe as much for me
Wife O miserable tymte, except my lord
do wake in honorable pittie to me
and rid this vitious gamster from his howse
whome I haue checkt so often, here I vowe
ile ymitat my noble sisters fate
late mistres to the worthy Gouianus
Enter Votarius
Leo. back, y'are to forward sir, ther's no comynge for yo'
Votar. how mistres len, my ladies smock woman
am I no farder in yo' dutie yet?
Leo. dutie! looke for't of them yo' keep vnder sir
Votar. you'le let me in
Leo. who would yo' speake wth all

2071 deletion by B?
2079 the] l altered from s, c added.
2081 he] sic for she.
2082 comynge] sic.
Vota. with the best ladie you make Curtsie too
Leo. she will not speak with you
Vota. haue you her mynde
I scorne to take her answer of her broker
Leo. madame
Wife what's ther, how now Sir, what's you' busines?
we see you' bouldnes plaine
Vota. I came to see you' madame
Wife farwell then, tho twas Impudence to much
when I was priuat,
Vota. madame
Wife [life] he was borne
to beggar all my patience;
Vota. I'me bould
still to preferr my loue — you' woman heres me not
Wife wheres modesty and honour? haue I not thrice
answerd thy lust
Leo. birladie I thinck oftner
Wife and darst thow yet looke with temptation on vs,
since nothing will prevaiile, come death, come vengeance
I will forget the weaknes of my kinde
and force thee from my chamber
Votar. how now ladie:
with you' prick me madame
Wife pree thee peace,
I will not hurt thee, — will you' yet begon sir,
Leo. hees upon goinge I thinck
Votar. madame,/[heart] you' deale falce with me, o I feele it,
y'are a most treacherous ladie! this thy glorie?
you' brest is all afier — oh —
Leo. ha ha ha —
Ansel. ha? I beleue her Constancie to late
confirmd eene in the blood of my best frend;
Ente: Bellarius take thou my vengeance, thou bould perjurous strompet \( kills \) that durst accuse thy vertuous ladie falcelie; 

Belar. o deadly poison after a sweet banquet what make I here, I had forgot my hart, I am an Actor too, and neuer thought on't the blacknes of this season cannot miss me Sirrah, yo', lord.

Wife is hee ther'; welcome Ruine
Bel. ther is a life due to me in that bosome for this poore gentlewoman.

Ansel. and art thou then receiuer? ile paye thee largelie slaue for thy last scape They make a daungcroiis passe at one another the Lady purposely runs betwene, and is kild by them both.

Wife I come Votarius
Ans. hold, if manhood guide thee o what has furie donne?
Bel. what has it donne nowe? why kild an honorable whore, thats all

Ans. villaine ile seale that lye vpon thy hart,
Bel. To the devill as could be, [heart] must I prick yo' forward, either vp or sir ile take my chaunce, thow couldst kill her without repentinge, that deserud more pittie and spendst thy tyme and teares vpon a Queane.

Ans. Slaue!
Bel. that was deceiud once in her own deceit: As I am now, the poison I prepare vpon that weopen for myne enemies bosome is bould to take acquaintance of my blood too and serues vs both to make vp death wthall

2121 Ente: Bellarius] addition by P. 2124 hart] sic for part? 2144 deletion by B?
Ans. I aske no more of destynie but to fall
  close by the chaste side of my vertuous mistris,
  if all the treasure of my weeping strength
  be left so wealthy but to purchase that
  I haue the deare wish of a great mans spirrit,
  yet fauour me, o yet, I thanck thee fate
  I expire cheerefullie and giue death a smile — Ansel: dies

Bel. o rage! I pittie now myne enemies flesh

Enter Gouianus with Servauntes
  Go wher should he bee?
1 Ser. my ladie sir will tell yo'
    shees in her chamber here
2 Ser. o my lord
  Goui Peace: — my honorable brother, madame, All —
    so many dreadfull deedes and not one tongue
    left to proclayme em:
  Bel. yes, here, if a voice
    some mynute long may satisfie yo' eare
    I'ue that tyme allowde it
  Goui. tis enoughe
    bestowe it quicklie ere death snatche it from thee
  Bel. that lord yo' brother, made his frened Votarius
    to tempt his ladie, she was wonne to lust,
    the Act reveald here by her servingwoman,
    but that wise close Adulteress storde wth arte
    to praie vpon the weakenes of that lord
    dissembled a great rage vpon her loue
    and indeed kild him, wch so wonne her husband
    he slew this right discouerer in his Furye,
    whoe being my mistris I was mov'ed in harte
    to take some paines wth him, and has paid me for't
  As for the couninge ladie I comend her,
    shee performd that wch neuer woman tride
    she ran vpon [twoe] our weopens and so died,

   2185 couninge] sic.  2187 our] interlined by C.
now yo\textsuperscript{a} haue all I hope I shall sleep quiet — Dyes.

[Goui] Is death so longe a comynge to mankinde it must be met half waies? [Lass the full tyme]
(is to eternitie) but a mynute, A — [was that so long to staie?] o cruell speed; thers few men paie their debtes before their daie if they be readeie at their tyme, tis well, and but a few that are so, what straunge hast was made among thease people: my heart weepes for't goe, beare those bodies to a place more comely;

Goui. Brother, I came for thy advice, but I fynde thee so ill a Counseller to thy self

[for insertion after l. 2188]

FOL. 53

Ansel. o thunder that awakes me een from death and makes me curse my confidence w\textsuperscript{th} cold lips I feele his wordes in flames about my sowle, has more then kild me

Goui. brother

Ans. I repent the smile that I bestowd on Destynie: a whore I fling thee thus from my believing brest w\textsuperscript{th} all the strength I haue, my rage is great although my veynes grow beggars; now I sue to die farr from thee, may wee neuer meet; were my sowle bid to ioyes eternall Banquet and were assurde to finde thee ther a guest Ide sup w\textsuperscript{th} Torment\textsuperscript{y}, and refuse that feast; O thow beguiler of mans easy trust

"The serpents wisdovie is in weemens lust. / dyes.

2189-97 marked for omission. 2189 comynge sic. 2191 after A, S began to write something, smudged it out, and left a space. 2198 Goui.] addition by C. 2188) quiet] probably added later by S.
that I repent my paines and depart sighinge,  
the bodie of my loue is still at Courte  
I am not well to thinck on't, the poore Spirrit  
was wth me once agen about it, Troth —  
and I can put it of no more for shame  
thoe I desire to haue it haunt me still  
and neuer to giue ouer tis so pleasinge:  
I must to courte I'ue plighted my faith toot  
t'as open'd me the waie to the revendge AND I MUST THOROW  
[Tyrant ile rvnne thee on a daungerous shelf]  
[thoe I be forc't to fli this land my self.]  
Exit

Enter Tyrant with Attendauntes.  
*Ty. In vaine my Spirit wrestles wth my blood affection wilbe mistris here on earthe,  
the howse is hers, the Sowle is but a tenaunt,  
I ha taskt my self but wth the Abstinence  
of one poore howre, yet cannot conquer that  
I cannot keep from sight of her so longe  
I starue myne eye to much, goe bring her forth  
as we haue cawsde her bodie to be deckt  
in all the glorious Ritches of our pallace;  
on our mynde has felt a famyne for the tyme

Enter soldiers wth the Ladye  
All comfort has bin deere and scarce wth vs  
the tymes are allterd since, strike on sweet hermonye

ii. MUSICK A brauer world comes toward vs

*They bringe the Body in a Chaire drest vp in black veluet which setts out the pailenes of the handes and face, And a faire Chayne of pearle crosse her brest and the Crucyfex aboue it; He standes silent awhile letting the Musique play, becknyng the soldiers that bringe her in to make obeisaunce to her, and he hym self makes a love honour to the body and kisses the hande

A song within in Voyces.

2208-10 addition by C, and deletion apparently by the same.  
2215 ha] possibly ha'.  
2221-2 Enter soldiers wth the Ladye] addition by P.  
2224 ii.] sic S, significance doubtfull.  
musick] addition by P.  
2226 pailenes] i inserted, first e altered from beginning of l.
Song.  
O what is Beauty thats so much adored
A flattering glass that cozens her beholders,
one Night of death makes it looke pale and horred
The Daynty preserv'd flesh how soone it molders
To love it lyuinge it bewitcheth manye
But after life is seldome heard of any.

1 Sold. By this hand, mere Idolatrie, I make Curtsy
to my damnation, I haue learnt so much
thoe I could neuer knowe the meaninge yet
of all my latin prayers, nor nere sought for't

Tyr. how pleazing art thow to vs even in death
I loue thee yet, aboue all weemen lyuinge
[and shall doe seavne yeare hence,]
I can see nothing to be mended in thee
but the too constant palenes of thy cheeke
I'de giue the kingdome, but to purchase ther
the breadth of a red Rose, in naturall coloure,
[and thinck it the best bargaine, that euer kinge made yet.]
[but Fates my hindraunce.] BUT FATE[5] IS MY HINDERER
And I must onlie rest content w' Arte

and that ile haue in spite on't ! — is he come sir.

2 Sol. who my lord

Tyr. dull ! — the fellow that we sent
[for a Court schoolemaster,] a Picture drawer
A ladies forenoone Tuter, is he come sir

1 Sol. not yet returnd my lord

Tyr. the foole belike
makes his choice carefullie for so we chargd him ; WHERE IS HE
to fit our close deeds w' some priuat hand,
It is no shame for thee most silent mistris
[to stand in need of Arte, when youthe

[Sol. he is come
MY LORD]

2237-40 marked for omission. 2249 deletion and addition by C. Fate] a final -5 seems intended to be deleted. is] altered from m. 2251 on't.] ? probably altered from : 2258 addition (including semi-colon) by C ! to replace lines marked for omission. 2259-66 marked for omission. 2260-1 Sol. ... lord] added and deleted by C !
and all thy warme frendes has forsooke thee,
weemen aliue are gladd to seeke her frendship
to make vp the faire number of their graces
or ells the reckninge would fall short sometymes
and servauntes would looke out for better wages

Enter 3 Souldier with Gouianus.

2 Sol. hees come my lord.

Tyr. depart then, is that hee?

3 Sol. the priuatst I could get my lord

Goui. o heavn marry patience to my spirrit
giue me a sober furie I beseech thee,
A rage that may not ouer charge my blood
and doo my self most hurt: tis straunge to me
to see thee here at Courte, and gon from hence
didst thow make haste, to leaue the world for this?

[and kept in the worst Corner:]
o whoe dare play wth destynie but hee
that weares Securitie so thick vpon him
the thought of Death and Hell cannot pierce throughe

Tyr. t'was circumspectlie caryed, leaue vs, goe
be neerer sir, thow'rt much Comended to vs

Goui. it is the hand my lord Comendes the workeman
Tyr. thow speakst both modestie and truthe in that,
we need that Arte that thow art master of

Goui. my kinge is Master both of that and me
Tyr. look on y'on face and tell me what it wantes

Goui. wch that sir?
Tyr. that? what wantes it?

Goui. troth my lord
some thowsand yeares sleep, and a marble pillowe

Ty. what's that? obserue it still, All the best artes
hath the most fooles and drunckards to their Masters,
thy apprehension has to grosse a filme
to be ymployd at Court; what colour wantes shee
Goui by my troth all sir, I see none she has
nor none she cares for

Tyr. I am ouer matcht here

Goui A lower Chamber wth less noize were kindlier
for her poore woman, what so ere she was

Ty. but how if we be pleas'd to haue it thus
and thow well hierd to do what we commaund
is not yo' worke for monie?

Goui yes my lord
I would not trust [at Courte] BUT FEW and I could chuse

Ty. let but thy Arte hide death vpon her face
that now lookes fearefullie on vs, and but striue
to giue our eye delight in that pale parte
wth drawes so many pitties from these springes
and thy reward for't shall owtlast thy end,
and reach to thy frendes fortunes, and his frend;

Goui Say yo' so my lord, ile worke out my heart then
but ile showe Art ynoughe

Tyr. About it then
I neuer wisht so seriousnesslie for health
after longe sicknes

Goui. A religious trembling shakes me by the hand
and bidds me put by such vnhallowed busines
but reveng calls fort, and it must go forward
tis tyme the spirit of my loue took rest
poore sowle, tis weary, much abusde and toilde

Ty. Could I now send for one to renew heat
wthin her bosome, that were a fine workeman;
I should but too much loue him, but alas
[but a] tis as vnpossible for lyving fire
to take hold ther, as for dead ashes to burne back agen
into the those hard toughe bodies whence they fell,
life is remoud from her now, as the warmth [of]
of the bright Sonne from vs when it makes winter,
and kills with vnkinde coldnes, so ist yonder
an everlasting frost hanges now vpon her
And as in such a seazon men will force
a heat into their bloodes with exercize
in spite of extreame weather, so shall wee
by arte force beautie on y'on ladies face
thoe Death sit frowning on't a storme of haile
to beat it of; our pleasure shall prevaille

Goui  my lord
Ty  hast donne so soone
Goui  thats as yo' grace
gives approbation
Ty.  o she liues agen
sheel presentlie speake to me, keep her vp
ile haue her sowne no more, theres trecherie in't
does she not feel warme to thee
Goui  very litle sir.
Ty.  the heat wantes cherishing then, our Armes and lipps
shall labour life into her, wake sweet mistris
tis I that call thee at the doore of life, — ha?
I talke so longe to death, Ime sick my self
me thinkes an evill sent still follows me
Goui  may be tis nothinge but the colour sir
that I laid on
Ty.  is that so stronge
Goui  yes faith sir, [twas]
twas the best poison I could get for monie;
Ty.  Gouianus?
Goui  o thow sacrilidgious villaine,
thow thief of rest, robber of monumenty,
Cannot the bodie after funerall
sleep in the graue for thee? must it be raisde

2347 our] u altered from r.  2355 deletion by S.  2358-69 marked for omission.
The same hand has placed crosses in the margin opposite ll. 2361-2 and 2363, has drawn a line
down opposite lines 2364-5, and another across between ll. 2366 and 2367.  2359 of] interlined.
onlie to pleaze the wickednes of thine eye!
does all thinges end w' th death and not thy lust?
hast thow devisde a new waie to damnation
more dreadfull then the sowe of any synne
did euer passe yet betwene earth and hell?
doest striue to be pticulerlie plagude
aboue all ghostes beside? is thy pride such
thow scornst a partner in thy torments too?

Ty. what fury gaue thee bouldnes to attempt
this deed, for w' ch ile doome thee w' th a death
beyond the [Frenchmens] EXTREMEST tortures.

Goui. I smyle at thee
drawe all the death that euer mankind sufferd
vnto one head to help thine owne Invention
and make my end as rare as this thy Synne
and full as fearfull to the eyes of weemen:
my Spirrit shall flye singing to his lodginge
in midst of that roughe weather; doome me Tyrant,
had I feard death Ide neuer appeard noble
to seale this acte vpon me, w' ch eene honors me
vnto my mistris spirrit, it loues me for't
I told my heart twold proue distruction too
tchoe hearing twas for her, chargd me to doote

Ty. thy glories shalbe shortend, whose w' in ther
I cald not thee thow enemie to firmeness
mortallities earthquake

Goui. wellcome to myne eyes
as is the daye-springe from the morninges woombe
vnto that wretche whose nightes are tedious
as liberty to Captiues, health to laborers
and life still to ould people, neuer weary on't,
So wellcome art thow to mee: the deedes don
thow Queen of spirrits, he has his end vpon him,

Enter the Ghost in the shame form as the lady is drest in the Chayre

2372 extremerst] interlined by C? (hand of l.1131).
2379 weather] written over an erasure.
2384 charged] g altered from d. shame] sic for same.
2390 tedious] supply comma.

75
thy bodie shall returne to rise agen
for thy Abuser falls, and has no powre
to vex thee ffarther [nowe]

Spiritt my truest loue

Liue ever honourd here, and blest aboue.

Enter

Tir. oh if ther be a hell for flesh and spirrit

Nobles tis built wthin this bosome: my lordes treason

Goui now death, I'me for thee, wellcome

Ty. [yo' kinges poison] I AM POISONED

Memp. the king of heavne be praisd for't

Ty. lay hold on him

on Gouianus

Memp. een wth the best loues

and truest hartes that euer Subiects owde

Ty. how's that, I charge yo [both] ALL laie handes on him

[Enter]

Memp. look yo my lord yo' will shalbe obaide

[Heluetius] heere comes another, weele haue his hand too.

Hel. yo' shall haue both myne, if that worke goe forward

beside my voice and knee:

Ty. Heluetius? — then my distruction was confirmd amongst em

premeditation wrought it: o my Torments:

FLORISH

All. Liue Gouianus longe our vertuous kinge

Tyr. that thunder strikes me dead

Goui I cannot better

reward my Ioyes then wth astonisht silence

for all the wealth of wordes is not of power

to make vp thanckes for yo' my honord lord:'

Ime like a man pluckt vp from many waters

that neuer lookt for help, and am here plac'te

upon this cheerfull mowtaine wher prosperitie

shootes forth her Ritchest beame

2395 rise] sic for rest? 2403 deletion and addition by B, with cross in margin. 2407
2409 all] interlined by C. 2411-5 marked for omission. 2414
2419-36 (or rather 2418-35 ?)

76
long injurde lord
the tyranye of his actions grew so weightic
his life so vitious:

[Helu.] to wch this is witnes
monster in synne, this, the disquieted bodye
of my too resolute childe in Honors warr

[Mem.] that he became as hatefull to our myndes

[Helue] as death's vnwelcome to a howse of riches
or what can more express it

[Mem.] long inuide lord
the tyranye of his actions grew so weightic
his life so vitious:

[Helu.] to wch this is witnes
monster in synne, this, the disquieted bodye
of my too resolute childe in Honors warr

[Helu] well hees gon
And all the kingdomes evills perish wth him
and since the bodie of that vertuous ladie
is taken from her rest, In memorie
of her Admired mistris, tis our will
it receive honour dead, as it tooke parte
wth vs in all afflictions when it liude:

[Helue] well hees gon
And all the kingdomes evills perish wth him
and since the bodie of that vertuous ladie
is taken from her rest, In memorie
of her Admired mistris, tis our will
it receive honour dead, as it tooke parte
wth vs in all afflictions when it liude:

The Spirit enters
again and stays to
go out with the
body as it were atte[ndinge it.

The Spirit enters
again and stays to
go out with the
body as it were atte[ndinge it.

That honor donne let her be solemnly borne
Vnto the howse of peace from whence she came
as Queene of Scilence; o welcome blest Spirit
thow needst not mistrust mee, I haue a care
as jealowes as thine owne, weele see it donne
and not belieue reporte, our zeale is sutche
we cannot reuerence chastetie to muche
lead on ; I would those ladies that fill Honors roomes
might all be borne so [honest] VIRTUOUS to their toombes.

Recorders or other solemnpe
Musique playes them owt.

ffinis

2429-31 specially marked for omission. 2442-7 marked for omission. 2446-50
margin torn, readings conjectural. 2453 virtuous] interlined by C. 2456 three roughly
drawn pentangles appear opposite the word fnnis.
This second Maydens tragedy (for it hath no name inscribed) may with the reformatons bee acted publikely. 31. octobr.

1611. / G. Buc.

Licence by B. There has been some alteration at end of second line.

The Second Maydens Tragedy

October 31th

1611

By [Thomas Goff] [George Chapman]

By Will Shakspear

A Tragedy indeed

Late seventeenth or eighteenth century hand. Only G and ff of Goff can be read; possibly Gouff. George Chapman and By Will Shakspear each in a different hand.
to
rede
mountain
pre the
my think es that
228
260
1037
rush
salvage