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img: 1-a

img: 1-b

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ln 0001

ln 0002

ln 0003

ln 0004

ln 0005

THE
CHANGELING:

As it was Acted (with great Applause)
at the Private house in DRURY LANE,
and *Salisbury Court*.

ln 0006

ln 0007

ln 0008

Written by THOMAS MIDDLETON,
and
WILLIAM ROWLEY. Gentlemen.

ln 0009

Never Printed before.

ln 0010

ln 0011

ln 0012

ln 0013

LONDON,
Printed for HUMPHREY MOSELEY, and are to
be sold at his shop at the sign of the *Prince's Arms*
in *St. Paul's Churchyard*, 1653.

img: 2-a

sig: A1v

ln 0001

Dramatis Personae.

ln 0002

ln 0003

ln 0004

ln 0005

Vermadero,	<i>Father to Beatrice.</i>
Tomazo de Piracquo,	<i>A Noble Lord.</i>
Alonzo de Piracquo,	<i>His brother, Suitor to Beatrice:</i>
Alsemero,	<i>A Nobleman, afterwards married to Beatrice.</i>

ln 0006

ln 0007

ln 0008

ln 0009

ln 0010

ln 0011

ln 0012

ln 0013

ln 0014

Jasperino,	<i>His Friend.</i>
Alibius,	<i>A jealous Doctor.</i>
Lollo,	<i>His man.</i>
Pedro,	<i>Friend to Antonio.</i>
Antonio,	<i>The Changeling.</i>
Franciscus,	<i>The Counterfeit Madman.</i>
Deflores,	<i>Servant to Vermadero.</i>
Madmen,	
Servants.	

ln 0015

ln 0016

ln 0017

Beatrice,	<i>Daughter to Vermadero.</i>
Diaphanta,	<i>Her Waiting-woman.</i>
Isabella	<i>Wife to Alibius.</i>

img: 2-b

sig: B1r

win 0001

The Scene Alicant.

The Changeling.

wln 0002

ACTUS PRIMUS.

wln 0003

Enter Alsemero.

wln 0004

'TWas in the Temple where I first beheld her,

wln 0005

And now again the same, what *Omen* yet

wln 0006

Follows of that? None but imaginary,

wln 0007

Why should my hopes or fate be timorous?

wln 0008

The place is holy, so is my intent:

wln 0009

I love her beauties to the holy purpose,

wln 0010

And that (methinks) admits comparison

wln 0011

With man's first creation, the place blessed

wln 0012

And is his right home back (if he achieve it.)

wln 0013

The Church hath first begun our interview

wln 0014

And that's the place must join us into one,

wln 0015

So there's beginning and perfection too.

wln 0016

Enter Jasperino.

wln 0017

Jasperino O Sir, are you here? Come, the wind's fair with you,

wln 0018

Y' are like to have a swift and pleasant passage.

wln 0019

Alsemero Sure y' are deceived friend, 'tis contrary

wln 0020

In my best judgement.

wln 0021

Jasperino What for *Malta*?

wln 0022

If you could buy a gale amongst the Witches,

wln 0023

They could not serve you such a lucky pennyworth

img: 3-a

sig: B1v

wln 0024

As comes a' God's Name.

wln 0025

Alsemero Even now I observed

wln 0026

The temple's Vane to turn full in my face,

wln 0027

I know 'tis against me.

wln 0028

Jasperino Against you?

wln 0029

Then you know not where you are.

wln 0030

Alsemero Not well indeed

wln 0031

Jasperino Are you not well sir?

wln 0032

Alsemero Yes, *Jasperino*.

wln 0033

Unless there be some hidden malady

wln 0034

Within me, that I understand not.

wln 0035

Jasperino And that

wln 0036

I begin to doubt sir, I never knew

wln 0037

Your inclinations to travels at a pause

wln 0038

With any cause to hinder it till now.

wln 0039

Ashore you were wont to call your servants up,

wln 0040

And help to trap your Horses for the speed.

wln 0041

At sea I have seen you weigh the anchor with 'em,

wln 0042

Hoist sails for fear to lose the foremost breath,

wln 0043

Be in continual prayers for fair winds,

wln 0044

And have you changed your orisons?

wln 0045

Alsemero No, friend,

wln 0046

I keep the same church, same devotion.

wln 0047

Jasperino Lover I'm sure y' are none, the Stoic

wln 0048
wln 0049
wln 0050
wln 0051
wln 0052
wln 0053
wln 0054
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wln 0059
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wln 0062
wln 0063

img: 3-b
sig: B2r

Was found in you long ago, your mother
Nor best friends, who have set snares of beauty,
Ay and choice ones too, could never trap you that way
What might be the cause?

Alsemero Lord, how violent,
Thou art; I was but meditating of
Somewhat I heard within the temple.

Jasperino Is this violence? 'tis but idleness

Compared with your haste yesterday.

Alsemero I'm all this while a-going, man. *Enter Servants.*

Jasperino Backwards, I think, sir. Look your servants.

1 Servant The seamen call, shall we Board your trunks?

Alsemero No, not today.

Jasperino 'Tis the critical day,
It seems, and the sign in *Aquarius*.

2 Servant We must not to sea today, this smoke will bring forth fire.

wln 0064
wln 0065
wln 0066
wln 0067
wln 0068
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wln 0068
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wln 0093
wln 0094

Alsemero Keep all on shore, I do not know the end
(Which needs I must do) of an affair in hand
Ere I can go to sea.

1 Servant Well, your pleasure.

2 Servant Let **him** e'en take his leisure too, we are safer on land.

Exeunt Servants

Enter Beatrice, Diaphanta, and Servants, Joannna.

Jasperino How now! The Laws of the *Medes* are changed sure, salute
a woman, he kisses too: wonderful! where learnt he this? and does it
perfectly too; in my conscience he ne'er rehearsed it before. Nay, go
on, this will be stranger and better news at *Valencia*, than if he had
ransomed half *Greece* from the *Turk*.

Beatrice You are a Scholar, sir.

Alsemero A weak one, Lady.

Beatrice Which of the Sciences is this love you speak of?

Alsemero From your tongue I take it to be music.

Beatrice You are skilful in 't, can sing at first sight.

Alsemero And I have showed you all my skill at once.

I want more words to express me further.

And must be forced to repetition:

I love you dearly.

Beatrice Be better advised, sir:

Our eyes are Sentinels unto our judgements,
And should give certain judgement what they see;
But they are rash sometimes, and tell us wonders
Of common things, which when our judgements find,
They can then check the eyes, and call them blind.

Alsemero But I am further, Lady; yesterday
Was mine eye's employment, and hither now
They brought my judgement, where are both agreed.
Both Houses then consenting, 'tis agreed,
Only there wants the confirmation

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wln 0096
wln 0097
wln 0098
wln 0099
wln 0100
wln 0101
wln 0102
wln 0103
wln 0104

img: 4-a
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wln 0105
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wln 0140
wln 0141
wln 0142

By the hand Royal, that's your part, Lady.

Beatrice Oh there's one above me, sir, for five days past
To be recalled; sure, mine eyes were mistaken,
This was the man was meant me, that he should come
So near his time, and miss it.

Jasperino We might have come by the Carriers from *Valencia*, I see and
saved all our sea-provision: we are at farthest sure, methinks I should
do something too, I meant to be a venturer in this voyage. Yonder's
another Vessel, I'll board her, if she be lawful prize, down goes her
topsail.

Enter Deflores.

Deflores Lady, your father.

Beatrice Is in health, I hope.

Deflores Your eye shall instantly instruct you, Lady.
He's coming hitherward.

Beatrice What needed then
Your duteous preface? I had rather
He had come unexpected, you must stall
A good presence with unnecessary blabbing:
And how welcome for your part you are,
I'm sure you know.

Deflores Wilt never mend this scorn
One side nor other? Must I be enjoined
To follow still whilst she flies from me? Well,
Fates do your worst, I'll please myself with sight
Of her, at all opportunities,
If but to spite her anger, I know she had
Rather see me dead than living, and yet
She knows no cause for 't, but a peevish will.

Alsemero You seemed displeas'd Lady on the sudden.

Beatrice Your pardon Sir, 'tis my infirmity,
Nor can I other reason render you,
Than his or hers, or some particular thing
They must abandon as a deadly poison,
Which to a thousand other tastes were wholesome,
Such to mine eyes is that same fellow there,
The same that report speaks of the Basilisk.

Alsemero This is a frequent frailty in our nature,
There's scarce a man amongst a thousand sound,
But hath his imperfection: one distastes
The scent of Roses, which to infinites
Most pleasing is, and odoriferous.
One oil, the enemy of poison,
Another Wine, the cheerer of the heart,
And lively refresher of the countenance.
Indeed this fault (if so it be) is general,
There's scarce a thing but is both loved and loathed,
Myself (I must confess) have the same frailty.

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wln 0144

img: 4-b
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wln 0145

wln 0146

wln 0147

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wln 0150

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wln 0183

wln 0184

img: 5-a
sig: B3v

wln 0185

wln 0186

wln 0187

Beatrice And what may be your poison sir? I am bold with you.

Alsemero And what might be your desire perhaps, a cherry.

Beatrice I am no enemy to any creature
My memory has, but yon Gentleman.

Alsemero He does ill to tempt your sight, if he knew it.

Beatrice He cannot be ignorant of that Sir,
I have not spared to tell him so, and I want
To help myself, since he's a Gentleman
In good respect with my father, and follows him.

Alsemero He's out of his place then now.

Jasperino I am a mad Wag, wench.

Diaphanta So methinks; but for your comfort I can tell you, we have
a Doctor in the City that undertakes the cure of such.

Jasperino Tush, I know what Physic is best for the state of mine own
body.

Diaphanta 'Tis scarce a well governed state, I believe.

Jasperino I could show thee such a thing with an Ingredient that we
two would compound together, and if it did not tame the maddest
blood i' th' town for two hours after, I'll ne'er profess Physic again.

Diaphanta A little poppy Sir, were good to cause you sleep.

Jasperino Poppy; I'll give thee a pop i' th' lips for that first, and begin
there: Poppy is one simple indeed, and Cuckoo (what you call 't)
another: I'll discover no more now, another time I'll show thee all.

Beatrice My Father, Sir. *Enter Vermandero and Servants.*

Vermandero Oh *Joanna*, I came to meet thee, your devotion's ended.

Beatrice For this time, Sir,
I shall change my Saint, I fear me, I find
A giddy turning in me; Sir, this while
I am beholding to this Gentleman
Who left his own way to keep me company,
And in discourse I find him much desirous
To see your castle: He hath deserved it, Sir,
If ye please to grant it.

Vermandero With all my heart, Sir.
Yet there's an article between, I must know
Your country; we use not to give survey
Of our chief strengths to strangers, our citadels
Are placed conspicuous to outward view,
On Promonts' tops; but within are secrets.

Alsemero A *Valencian*, Sir.

Vermandero A *Valencian*,
That's native, Sir; of what name, I beseech you?

Alsemero *Alsemero*, Sir.

Vermandero *Alsemero*; not the son of *John de Alsemero*?

Alsemero The same Sir.

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wln 0229
wln 0230
wln 0231
wln 0232
wln 0233
wln 0234
wln 0235

Vermandero My best love bids you welcome.
Beatrice He was wont to call me so, and then he speaks
A most unfeigned truth.
Vermandero Oh Sir, I knew your father,
We two were in acquaintance long ago
Before our chins were worth Iulan Down,
And so continued till the stamp of time
Had coined us into silver: Well, he's gone,
A good Soldier went with him.
Alsemero You went together in that, Sir.
Vermandero No by Saint *Jaques*, I came behind him.
Yet I have done somewhat too, an unhappy day
Swallowed him at last at *Gibraltar*
In fight with those rebellious *Hollanders*,
Was it not so?
Alsemero Whose death I had revenged,
Or followed him in Fate, had not the late League
Prevented me.
Vermandero Ay, ay, 'twas time to breathe:
Oh *Joanna*, I should ha' told thee news,
I saw *Piracquo* lately.
Beatrice That's ill news.
Vermandero He's hot preparing for this day of triumph,
Thou must be a Bride within this seven-night.
Alsemero Ha!
Beatrice Nay good Sir, be not so violent, with speed
I cannot render satisfaction
Unto the dear companion of my soul,
Virginity (whom I thus long have lived with)
And part with it so rude and suddenly,
Can such friends divide never to meet again,
Without a solemn farewell?
Vermandero Tush, tush, there's a toy.
Alsemero I must now part, and never meet again
With any joy on earth; Sir, your pardon,
My affairs call on me.
Vermandero How Sir? by no means,

Not changed so soon, I hope, you must see my castle,
And her best entertainment ere we part,
I shall think myself unkindly used else.
Come, come, let's on, I had good hope your stay
Had been a while with us in Alicant;
I might have bid you to my daughter's wedding.
Alsemero He means to feast me, and poisons me beforehand,
I should be dearly glad to be there, sir,
Did my occasions suit as I could wish.
Beatrice I shall be sorry if you be not there
When it is done sir, but not so suddenly.

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wln 0264

img: 6-a
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wln 0281
wln 0282
wln 0283

Vermandero I tell you, sir, the Gentleman's complete,
A Courtier and a Gallant, enriched
With many fair and noble ornaments,
I would not change him for a son-in-law,
For any he in *Spain*, the proudest he,
And we have great ones, that you know.

Alsemero He's much bound to you, sir.

Vermandero He shall be bound to me,
As fast as this tie can hold him, I'll want my will else.

Beatrice I shall want mine if you do it.

Vermandero But come, by the way, I'll tell you more of him:

Alsemero How shall I dare to venture in his castle,
When he discharges murderers at the gate?
But I must on, for back I cannot go.

Beatrice Not this Serpent gone yet?

Vermandero Look Girl, thy glove's fall'n,
Stay, stay, *Deflores* help a little.

Deflores Here, Lady.

Beatrice Mischief on your officious forwardness,
Who bade you stoop? they touch my hand no more:
There, for t' other's sake I part with this,
Take 'em and draw thine own skin off with 'em.

Exeunt

Deflores Here's a favor come; with a mischief: Now
I know she had rather wear my pelt tanned
In a pair of dancing pumps, than I should thrust my fingers
Into her sockets here I know she hates me,
Yet cannot choose but love her:
No matter, if but to vex her, I'll haunt her still,
Though I get nothing else, I'll have my will.

Exit.

Enter Alibius and Lollio.

Alibius *Lollio*, I must trust thee with a secret,
But thou must keep it.

Lollio I was ever close to a secret, Sir.

Alibius The diligence that I have found in thee,
The care and industry already past,
Assures me of thy good continuance.

Lollio, I have a wife.

Lollio Fie sir, 'tis too late to keep her secret, she's known to be married
all the town and country over.

Alibius Thou goest too fast my *Lollio*, that knowledge
I allow no man can be barred it;
But there is a knowledge which is nearer,
Deeper and sweeter, *Lollio*.

Lollio Well sir, let us handle that between you and I.

Alibius 'Tis that I go about man; *Lollio*,
My wife is young,

Lollio So much the worse to be kept secret, sir.

Alibius Why now thou meet'st the substance of the point,

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wln 0285
wln 0286
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wln 0329
wln 0330
wln 0331

I am old, *Lollio*.

Lollio No sir, 'tis I am old *Lollio*.

Alibius Yet why may not this concord and sympathize?
Old trees and young plants often grow together,
Well enough agreeing.

Lollio Ay sir, but the old trees raise themselves higher and broader
than the young plants.

Alibius Shrewd application: there's the fear man,
I would wear my ring on my own finger;
Whilst it is borrowed it is none of mine,
But his that useth it.

Lollio You must keep it on still then, if it but lie by,
One or other will be thrusting into 't.

Alibius Thou conceiv'st me *Lollio*; here thy watchful eye
Must have employment, I cannot always be at home.

Lollio I dare swear you cannot.

Alibius I must look out.

Lollio I know 't, you must look out, 'tis every man's case.

Alibius Here I do say must thy employment be.
To watch her treadings, and in my absence
Supply my place.

Lollio I'll do my best, Sir, yet surely I cannot see who you should
have cause to be jealous of.

Alibius Thy reason for that *Lollio*, 'tis a comfortable question.

Lollio We have but two sorts of people in the house, and both under
the whip, that's fools and madmen; the one has not wit enough
to be knaves, and the other not knavery enough to be fools.

Alibius Ay those are all my Patients, *Lollio*.
I do profess the cure of either sort:

My trade, my living 'tis, I thrive by it;
But here's the care that mixes with my thrift,
The daily Visitants, that come to see
My brainsick Patients, I would not have
To see my wife: Gallants I do observe
Of quick enticing eyes, rich in habits,
Of stature and proportion very comely:
These are most shrewd temptations, *Lollio*.

Lollio They may be easily answered, Sir, if they come to see the
Fools and Madmen, you and I may serve the turn, and let my Mistress
alone, she's of neither sort.

Alibius 'Tis a good ward, indeed come they to see
Our Madmen or our Fools, let 'em see no more
Than what they come for; by that consequent
They must not see her, I'm sure she's no fool.

Lollio And I'm sure she's no madman.

Alibius Hold that Buckler fast, *Lollio* my trust
Is on thee, and I account it firm and strong.
What hour is 't *Lollio*?

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wln 0333
wln 0334
wln 0335
wln 0336
wln 0337
wln 0338
wln 0339
wln 0340
wln 0341
wln 0342
wln 0343

img: 7-a
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Lollio Towards belly hour Sir.

Alibius Dinner time, thou mean'st twelve o'clock.

Lollio Yes Sir, for every part has his hour, we wake at six and look about us, that's eye-hour; at seven we should pray, that's knee-hour; at eight walk, that's leg hour; at nine gather flowers, and pluck a Rose, that's nose-hour; at ten we drink, that's mouth hour; at eleven lay about us for victuals, that's hand hour; at twelve go to dinner, that's belly hour.

Alibius Profoundly, *Lollio* it will be long
Ere all thy Scholars learn this Lesson, and
I did look to have a new one entered — stay
I think my expectation is come home.

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Enter Pedro and Antonio like an Idiot.

Pedro Save you sir, my business speaks itself,
This sight takes off the labor of my tongue.

Alibius Ay, ay Sir, 'tis plain enough, you mean him for my patient.

Pedro And if your pains prove but commodious,
To give but some little strength to his sick
And weak part of Nature in him, these are
But patterns to show you of the whole pieces
That will follow to you, beside the charge
Of diet, washing, and other necessaries
Fully defrayed.

Alibius Believe it, sir, there shall no care be wanting.

Lollio Sir, an officer in this place may deserve something,
The trouble will pass through my hands.

Pedro 'Tis fit something should come to your hands then, sir.

Lollio Yes, sir, 'tis I must keep him sweet, and read to him, what is his name.

Pedro His name is *Antonio*, marry we use but half
To him, only *Tony*.

Lollio *Tony, Tony*, 'tis enough, and a very good name for a fool,
what's your name *Tony*?

Antonio He, he he, well I thank you cousin, he he, he.

Lollio Good Boy hold up your head: he can laugh, I perceive by
that he is no beast.

Pedro Well sir, if you can raise him but to any height,
Any degree of wit, might he attain
(As I might say) to creep but on all four,
Towards the chair of wit, or walk on crutches,
'Twould add an honor to your worthy pains,
And a great family might pray for you,
To which he should be heir, had he discretion
To claim and guide his own; assure you sir,
He is a Gentleman.

Lollio Nay, there's nobody doubted that, at first sight I knew him
for a Gentleman, he looks no other yet.

Pedro Let him have good attendance and sweet lodging.

wln 0380
wln 0381
wln 0382
wln 0383

img: 7-b
sig: C2r

Lollo As good as my Mistress lies in sir, and as you allow us time and means, we can raise him to the higher degree of discretion.

Pedro Nay, there shall no cost want sir.

Lollo He will hardly be stretched up to the wit of a *Magnifico*.

wln 0384

Pedro Oh no, that's not to be expected, far shorter
Will be enough.

wln 0385

Lollo I'll warrant you make him fit to bear office in five weeks, I'll undertake to wind him up to the wit of Constable.

wln 0386

wln 0387

Pedro If it be lower then that it might serve turn.

wln 0388

wln 0389

Lollo No fie, to level him with a Headborough, Beadle, or Watchman, were but little better than he is; Constable I'll able him: if he do come to be a Justice afterwards, let him thank the Keeper. Or I'll go further with you, say I do bring him up to my own pitch, say I make him as wise as myself.

wln 0390

wln 0391

wln 0392

wln 0393

Pedro Why there I would have it.

wln 0394

wln 0395

Lollo Well, go to, either I'll be as errant a fool as he, or he shall be as wise as I, and then I think 'twill serve his turn.

wln 0396

wln 0397

Pedro Nay, I do like thy wit passing well.

wln 0398

wln 0399

Lollo Yes, you may, yet if I had not been a fool, I had had more wit than I have too remember what state you find me in.

wln 0400

Pedro I will, and so leave you: your best cares I beseech you. *Exit Pedro*

wln 0401

Alibius Take you none with you, leave 'em all with us.

wln 0402

Antonio Oh my cousin's gone, cousin, cousin, oh.

wln 0403

Lollo Peace, Peace *Tony*, you must not cry child, you must be whipped if you do, your cousin is here still, I am your cousin, *Tony*.

wln 0404

wln 0405

Antonio He, he, then I'll not cry, if thou be'st my cousin, he, he, he.

wln 0406

Lollo I were best try his wit a little, that I may know what Form to place him in.

wln 0407

Alibius Ay, do *Lollo*, do.

wln 0408

Lollo I must ask him easy questions at first; *Tony*, how many true fingers has a Tailor on his right hand?

wln 0409

wln 0410

Antonio As many as on his left, cousin.

wln 0411

Lollo Good, and how many on both?

wln 0412

Antonio Two less than a Deuce, cousin.

wln 0413

Lollo Very well answered; I come to you again, cousin *Tony*, How many fools goes to a wise man?

wln 0414

wln 0415

Antonio Forty in a day sometimes, cousin.

wln 0416

Lollo Forty in a day? How prove you that?

wln 0417

Antonio All that fall out amongst themselves, and go to a Lawyer to be made friends.

wln 0418

Lollo A parlous fool, he must sit in the fourth Form at least, I perceive that: I come again *Tony*, How many knaves make an honest man?

wln 0419

wln 0420

wln 0421

wln 0422

Antonio I know not that cousin.

wln 0423

img: 8-a
sig: C2v

wln 0424

Lollo No, the question is too hard for you: I'll tell you cousin,

wln 0425
wln 0426
wln 0427
wln 0428
wln 0429
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wln 0431
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wln 0456
wln 0457
wln 0458
wln 0459
wln 0460
wln 0461
wln 0462
wln 0463

img: 8-b
sig: C3r

wln 0464
wln 0465
wln 0466
wln 0467
wln 0468
wln 0469
wln 0470
wln 0471
wln 0472

there's three knaves may make an honest man, a Sergeant, a Jailor, and a Beadle; the Sergeant catches him, the Jailor holds him, and the Beadle lashes him; and if he be not honest then, the Hangman must cure him.

Antonio Ha, ha, ha, that's fine sport cousin.

Alibius This was too deep a question for the fool *Lollio*.

Lollio Yes, this might have served yourself, though I say 't; Once more, and you shall go play *Tony*.

Antonio Ay, play at push-pin cousin, ha, he.

Lollio So thou shalt, say how many fools are here.

Antonio Two, cousin, thou and I.

Lollio Nay, y' are too forward there, *Tony* mark my question, how many fools and knaves are here? a fool before a knave, a fool behind a knave, between every two fools a knave, how many fools, how many knaves?

Antonio I never learnt so far cousin.

Alibius Thou put'st too hard questions to him, *Lollio*.

Lollio I'll make him understand it easily; cousin stand there.

Antonio Ay cousin.

Lollio Master, stand you next the fool.

Alibius Well, *Lollio*.

Lollio Here's my place: mark now *Tony*, there a fool before a knave.

Antonio That's I cousin.

Lollio Here's a fool behind a knave, that's I, and between us two fools there is a knave, that's my Master, 'tis but we three, that's all.

Antonio We three, we three, cousin. *Madmen within.*

1 *Within.* Put's head i' th' pillory, the bread's too little.

2 *Within.* Fly, fly, and he catches the swallow.

3. *Within.* Give her more onion, or the Devil put the rope about her crag.

Lollio You may hear what time of day it is, the Chimes of Bedlam goes.

Alibius Peace, peace, or the wire comes.

3 *within.* Cat whore, Cat whore, her parmesan, her parmesan.

Alibius Peace, I say, their hour's come, they must be fed, *Lollio*.

Lollio There's no hope of recovery of that Welsh madman, Was undone by a Mouse, that spoiled him a Parmesan, Lost his wits for 't.

Alibius Go to your charge, *Lollio*, I'll to mine.

Lollio Go you to your madmen's Ward, let me alone with your fools.

Alibius And remember my last charge, *Lollio.* *Exit.*

Lollio Of which your Patients do you think I am? Come *Tony* you must amongst your Schoolfellows now, there's pretty Scholars amongst 'em, I can tell you there's some of 'em at *stultus, stulta, stultum.*

Antonio I would see the madmen, cousin, if they would not bite me.

Lollio No, they shall not bite thee, *Tony.*

wln 0473
wln 0474
wln 0475
wln 0476
wln 0477

Antonio They bite when they are at dinner, do they not coz.
Lollio They bite at dinner indeed, *Tony*; well, I hope to get credit
by thee, I like thee the best of all the Scholars that ever I brought
up, and thou shalt prove a wise man, or I'll prove a fool myself.

Exeunt.

wln 0478

ACTUS SECUNDUS.

wln 0479

Enter Beatrice and Jasperino severally.

wln 0480

Beatrice OH Sir, I'm ready now for that fair service,

wln 0481

Which makes the name of friend sit glorious on you.

wln 0482

Good Angels and this conduct be your guide,

wln 0483

Fitness of time and place is there set down, sir.

wln 0484

Jasperino The joy I shall return rewards my service.

Exit.

wln 0485

Beatrice How wise is *Alsemero* in his friend?

wln 0486

It is a sign he makes his choice with judgement.

wln 0487

Then I appear in nothing more approved,

wln 0488

Than making choice of him; for 'tis a Principle, He that can choose

wln 0489

That bosom well, who of his thoughts partakes,

wln 0490

Proves most discreet in every choice he makes.

wln 0491

Methinks I love now with the eyes of judgement.

wln 0492

And see the way to merit, clearly see it.

wln 0493

A true deserver like a Diamond sparkles,

wln 0494

In darkness you may see him, that's in absence,

wln 0495

Which is the greatest darkness falls on love,

wln 0496

Yet is he best discerned then

wln 0497

With intellectual eyesight; what's *Piracquo*

wln 0498

My Father spends his breath for, and his blessing

img: 9-a

sig: C3v

wln 0499

Is only mine, as I regard his name,

wln 0500

Else it goes from me, and turns head against me,

wln 0501

Transformed into a Curse; some speedy way

wln 0502

Must be remembered, he's so forward too,

wln 0503

So urgent that way, scarce allows me breath

wln 0504

To speak to my new comforts.

wln 0505

Enter Deflores.

wln 0506

Deflores Yonder's she

wln 0507

Whatever ails me, now a-late especially,

wln 0508

I can as well be hanged as refrain seeing her;

wln 0509

Some twenty times a day, nay not so little,

wln 0510

Do I force errands, frame ways and excuses

wln 0511

To come into her sight, and I have small reason for 't,

wln 0512

And less encouragement; for she baits me still

wln 0513

Every time worse than other, does profess herself

wln 0514

The cruelest enemy to my face, in town,

wln 0515

At no hand can abide the sight of me,

wln 0516

As if danger, or ill luck hung in my looks.

wln 0517

I must confess my face is bad enough,

wln 0518
wln 0519
wln 0520
wln 0521
wln 0522
wln 0523
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wln 0536
wln 0537
wln 0538

img: 9-b
sig: C4r

wln 0539
wln 0540
wln 0541
wln 0542
wln 0543
wln 0544
wln 0545
wln 0546
wln 0547
wln 0547
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wln 0560
wln 0561
wln 0562
wln 0563
wln 0564

But I know far worse has better fortune,
And not endured alone, but doted on,
And yet such pickhaired faces, chins like Witches,
Here and there five hairs, whispering in a corner,
As if they grew in fear one of another,
Wrinkles like troughs, where swine deformity swills
The tears of perjury that lie there like wash,
Fallen from the slimy and dishonest eye,
Yet such a one plucked sweets without restraint,
And has the grace of beauty to his sweet,
Though my hard fate has thrust me out to servitude,
I tumbled into th' world a Gentleman.
She turns her blessed eye upon me now,
And I'll endure all storms before I part with 't.
Beatrice Again — this ominous ill-faced fellow more disturbs me,
Than all my other passions.
Deflores Now 't begins again,
I'll stand this storm of hail though the stones pelt me.
Beatrice Thy business? What's thy business?
Deflores Soft and fair, I cannot part so soon now.
Beatrice The villain's fixed — Thou standing toad-pool.

Deflores The shower falls amain now.
Beatrice Who sent thee? What's thy errand? leave my sight.
Deflores My Lord your father charged me to deliver a message to you.
Beatrice What another since, do 't and be hanged then, let me be rid of thee.
Deflores True service merits mercy.
Beatrice What's thy message?
Deflores Let beauty settle but in patience, you shall hear all.
Beatrice A dallying trifling torment.
Deflores Signior *Alonzo de Piracquo* Lady, sole brother to *Tomazo de Piracquo*.
Beatrice Slave, when wilt make an end?
Deflores Too soon I shall.
Beatrice What all this while of him?
Deflores The said *Alonzo*, with the foresaid *Tomazo*.
Beatrice Yet again.
Deflores Is new alighted.
Beatrice Vengeance strike the news,
Thou thing most loathed, what cause was there in this
To bring thee to my sight?
Deflores My Lord your father charged me to seek you out.
Beatrice Is there no other to send his errand by?
Deflores It seems 'tis my luck to be i' th' way still.
Beatrice Get thee from me.
Deflores So — why am not I an Ass to devise ways
Thus to be railed at? I must see her still,
I shall have a mad qualm within this hour again,
I know 't, and like a Common Garden Bull,

wln 0565
wln 0566
wln 0567
wln 0568
wln 0569
wln 0570
wln 0571
wln 0572
wln 0573
wln 0574
wln 0575
wln 0576
wln 0577
wln 0578

img: 10-a
sig: C4v

I do but take breath to be lugged again.
What this may bode I know not, I'll despair the less,
Because there's daily precedents of bad faces
Beloved beyond all reason; these foul chops
May come into favor one day, 'mongst his fellows:
Wrangling has proved the mistress of good pastime,
As children cry themselves asleep, I ha' seen
Women have chid themselves abed to men.

Exit Deflores

Beatrice I never see this fellow, but I think
Of some harm towards me, danger's in my mind still,
I scarce leave trembling of an hour after.
The next good mood I find my father in,
I'll get him quite discarded: Oh I was
Lost in this small disturbance and forgot

wln 0579
wln 0580
wln 0581
wln 0582
wln 0583
wln 0584
wln 0585
wln 0586
wln 0587
wln 0588
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wln 0609
wln 0610
wln 0611
wln 0612

Affliction's fiercer torrent that now comes,
To bear down all my comforts.

Enter Vermandero, Alonzo, Tomazo.

Vermandero Y' are both welcome,
But an especial one belongs to you, sir,
To whose most noble name our love presents
The addition of a son, our son *Alonzo*.

Alonzo The treasury of honor cannot bring forth
A Title I should more rejoice in, sir.

Vermandero You have improved it well; daughter prepare,
The day will steal upon thee suddenly.

Beatrice Howe'er, I will be sure to keep the night,
If it should come so near me.

Tomazo *Alonzo*.

Alonzo Brother.

Tomazo In troth I see small welcome in her eye.

Alonzo Fie, you are too severe a censurer
Of love in all points, there's no bringing on you
If Lovers should mark every thing a fault,
Affection would be like an ill-set book,
Whose faults might prove as big as half the volume.

Beatrice That's all I do entreat.

Vermandero It is but reasonable,
I'll see what my son says to 't: Son *Alonzo*,
Here's a motion made but to reprieve
A Maidenhead three days longer; the request
Is not far out of reason, for indeed
The former time is pinching.

Alonzo Though my joys
Be set back so much time as I could wish
They had been forward, yet since she desires it,
The time is set as pleasing as before,
I find no gladness wanting.

Vermandero May I ever meet it in that point still:

wln 0613
wln 0614
wln 0615
wln 0616
wln 0617
wln 0618

img: 10-b
sig: D1r

Y' are nobly welcome, sirs. *Exeunt. Vermandero and Beatrice*
Tomazo So, did you mark the dulness of her parting now?
Alonzo What dulness? Thou art so exceptious still.
Tomazo Why let it go then I am but a fool
To mark your harms so heedfully.
Alonzo Where's the oversight?

wln 0619
wln 0620
wln 0621
wln 0622
wln 0623
wln 0624
wln 0625
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wln 0656
wln 0657
wln 0658

Tomazo Come, your faith's cozened in her, strongly cozened,
Unsettle your affection with all speed,
Wisdom can bring it too, your peace is ruined else.
Think what a torment 'tis to marry one
Whose heart is leapt into another's bosom:
If ever pleasure she receive from thee,
It comes not in thy name, or of thy gift,
She lies but with another in thine arms,
He the half father unto all thy children
In the conception, if he get 'em not,
She helps to get 'em for him, in his passions, and how dangerous
And shameful her restraint may go in time to,
It is not to be thought on without sufferings.
Alonzo You speak as if she loved some other then.
Tomazo Do you apprehend so slowly?
Alonzo Nay, and that be your fear only, I am safe enough,
Preserve your friendship and your counsel brother,
For times of more distress, I should depart
An enemy, a dangerous, deadly one
To any but thyself, that should but think
She knew the meaning of inconstancy,
Much less the use and practice; yet w' are friends,
Pray let no more be urged, I can endure
Much, till I meet an injury to her,
Then I am not myself. Farewell sweet brother,
How much w' are bound to heaven to depart lovingly: *Exit.*
Tomazo Why here is love's tame madness, thus a man
Quickly steals into his vexation. *Exit.*
Enter Diaphanta and Alsemero
Diaphanta The place is my charge, you have kept your hour,
And the reward of a just meeting bless you.
I hear my Lady coming; complete Gentleman,
I dare not be too busy with my praises,
Th' are dangerous things to deal with. *Exit:*
Alsemero This goes well, these women are the Ladies' Cabinets,
Things of most precious trust are **lock** into 'em.
Enter Beatrice.
Beatrice I have within mine eye, all my desires,
Requests that holy prayers ascend heaven for,
And brings 'em down to furnish our defects,

img: 11-a
sig: D1v

wln 0659
wln 0660
wln 0661
wln 0662
wln 0663
wln 0664
wln 0665
wln 0666
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wln 0695
wln 0696
wln 0697
wln 0698

Come not more sweet to our necessities,
Than thou unto my wishes.

Alsemero We're so like in our expressions, Lady, that unless I borrow
The same words, I shall never find their equals.

Beatrice How happy were this meeting this embrace,
If it were free from envy? This poor kiss
It has an enemy, a hateful one,
That wishes poison to 't: how well were I now
If there were none such name known as *Piracquo*?
Nor no such tie as the command of Parents,
I should be but too much blessed.

Alsemero One good service
Would strike off both your fears, and I'll go near it too,
Since you are so distressed, remove the cause
The command ceases, so there's two fears blown out
With one and the same blast.

Beatrice Pray let me find you sir. What might that service be so
strangely happy?

Alsemero The honorablest piece 'bout man, Valor.
I'll send a challenge to *Piracquo* instantly.

Beatrice How? Call you that extinguishing of fear
When 'tis the only way to keep it flaming?
Are not you ventured in the action,
That's all my joys and comforts? Pray no more, sir.
Say you prevailed, your dangers and not mine then
The law would claim you from me, or obscurity
Be made the grave to bury you alive.
I'm glad these thoughts come forth, O keep not one
Of this condition sir; here was a course
Found to bring sorrow on her way to death:
The tears would ne'er ha' dried, till dust had choked 'em.
Blood-guiltiness becomes a fouler visage,
And now I think on one — I was to blame,
I ha' marred so good a market with my scorn;
'T had been done questionless, the ugliest creature
Creation framed for some use, yet to see
I could not mark so much where it should be.

Alsemero Lady.

Beatrice Why men of Art make much of poison,
Keep one to expel another, where was my Art?

img: 11-b
sig: D2r

wln 0699
wln 0700
wln 0701
wln 0702
wln 0703
wln 0704
wln 0705

Alsemero Lady, you hear not me.

Beatrice I do especially sir, the present times are not so sure of our side
As those hereafter may be, we must use 'em then
As thrifty folks their wealth, sparingly, now till the time opens.

Alsemero You teach wisdom, Lady.

Beatrice Within there *Diaphanta*.

Enter Diaphanta.

Diaphanta Do you call, Madam?

wln 0706
wln 0707
wln 0708
wln 0709
wln 0709
wln 0710
wln 0711
wln 0712
wln 0713
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wln 0736
wln 0737
wln 0738

Beatrice Perfect your service, and conduct this Gentleman
The private way you brought him.

Diaphanta I shall, Madam.

Alsemero My love's as firm as love e'er built upon.

Exeunt Diaphanta and Alsemero

Enter Deflores.

Deflores I have watched this meeting, and do wonder much
What shall become of t' other, I'm sure both
Cannot be served unless she transgress; happily
Then I'll put in for one: for if a woman
Fly from one point, from him she makes a husband,
She spreads and mounts then like Arithmetic,
1, 10, 100, 1000, 10000, proves in time Sutler to an Army Royal.
Now do I look to be most richly railed at,
Yet I must see her.

Beatrice Why, put case I loathed him
As much as youth and beauty hates a Sepulcher,
Must I needs show it? Cannot I keep that secret,
And serve my turn upon him? — see he's here — *Deflores.*

Deflores Ha, I shall run mad with joy,
She called me fairly by my name *Deflores*,
And neither Rogue nor Rascal.

Beatrice What ha' you done to your face a-late? y' have met with some
good Physician,
Y' have pruned yourself methinks, you were not wont
To look so amorously.

Deflores Not I, 'tis the same Phisnomy to a hair and pimple,
Which she called scurvy scarce an hour ago: How is this?

Beatrice Come hither, nearer man.

Deflores I'm up to the chin in heaven.

Beatrice Turn, let me see, faugh 'tis but the heat of the liver, I perceive 't.
I thought it had been worse.

Deflores Her fingers touched me, she smells all Amber.

Beatrice I'll make a water for you shall cleanse this within a fortnight.

Deflores With your own hands, Lady?

img: 12-a
sig: D2v

wln 0739
wln 0740
wln 0741
wln 0742
wln 0743
wln 0744
wln 0745
wln 0746
wln 0747
wln 0748
wln 0749
wln 0750
wln 0751

Beatrice Yes, mine own sir, in a work of cure, I'll trust no other.

Deflores 'Tis half an act of pleasure to hear her talk thus to me.

Beatrice When w' are used to a hard face, 'tis not so unpleasing,
It mends still in opinion, hourly mends, I see it by experience.

Deflores I was blessed to light upon this minute, I'll make use on 't.

Beatrice Hardness becomes the visage of a man well,
It argues service, resolution, manhood, if cause were of employment.

Deflores 'Twould be soon seen, if e'er your Ladyship had cause to use it.
I would but wish the honor of a service so happy as that mounts to.

Beatrice We shall try you — Oh my *Deflores!*

Deflores How's that? She calls me hers already, my *Deflores*,
You were about to sigh out somewhat, Madam.

Beatrice No, was I? I forgot — Oh!

wln 0752
wln 0753
wln 0754
wln 0755
wln 0756
wln 0757
wln 0758
wln 0759
wln 0760
wln 0761
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img: 12-b
sig: D3r

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wln 0794
wln 0795
wln 0796
wln 0797
wln 0798
wln 0799

Deflores There 'tis again — the very fellow on 't.
Beatrice You are too quick, sir.
Deflores There's no excuse for 't, now I heard it twice, Madam,
That sigh would fain have utterance, take pity on 't,
And lend it a free word, 'las how it labors
For liberty, I hear the murmur yet beat at your bosom.
Beatrice Would Creation —
Deflores Ay well said, that's it.
Beatrice Had formed me man.
Deflores Nay, that's not it.
Beatrice Oh 'tis the soul of freedom, I should not then be forced to
marry one
I hate beyond all depths, I should have power
Then to oppose my loathings, nay remove 'em for ever from my sight.
Deflores Oh blessed occasion — Without change to your Sex, you
have your wishes.
Claim so much man in me.
Beatrice In thee *Deflores*? There's small cause for that.
Deflores Put it not from me, it's a service that I kneel for to you.
Beatrice You are too violent to mean faithfully,
There's horror in my service, blood and danger,
Can those be things to sue for?
Deflores If you knew how sweet it were to me to be employed
In any act of yours, you would say then
I failed, and used not reverence enough
When I receive the charge on 't.
Beatrice This is much methinks, belike his wants are greedy, and to such

Gold tastes like Angel's food — Rise.
Deflores I'll have the work first.
Beatrice Possible his need is strong upon him, there's to encourage thee
As thou art forward and thy service dangerous,
Thy reward shall be precious.
Deflores That I have thought on, I have assured myself of that beforehand,
and know it will be precious, the thought ravishes.
Beatrice Then take him to thy fury.
Deflores I thirst for him.
Beatrice *Alonzo de Piracquo*.
Deflores His ends upon him, he shall be seen no more.
Beatrice How lovely now dost thou appear to me!
Never was man dearlier rewarded.
Deflores I do think of that.
Beatrice Be wondrous careful in the execution.
Deflores Why? are not both our lives upon the cast?
Beatrice Then I throw all my fears upon thy service.
Deflores They ne'er shall rise to hurt you.
Beatrice When the deed's done, I'll furnish thee with all things for thy
flight, thou mayst live bravely in another country.
Deflores Ay, ay, we'll talk of that hereafter.

wln 0800
wln 0801
wln 0802
wln 0803
wln 0804
wln 0805
wln 0806
wln 0807
wln 0808
wln 0809
wln 0810
wln 0811
wln 0812
wln 0813
wln 0814
wln 0815
wln 0816
wln 0817
wln 0818

img: 13-a
sig: D3v

wln 0819
wln 0820
wln 0821
wln 0822
wln 0823
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wln 0825

wln 0826

wln 0827

wln 0828

wln 0829
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wln 0833
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wln 0835
wln 0836
wln 0837
wln 0838
wln 0839
wln 0840
wln 0841
wln 0842

Beatrice I shall rid myself of two inveterate loathings at one time,
Piracquo and his Dog-face. *Exit.*

Deflores Oh my blood, methinks I feel her in mine arms already.
Her wanton fingers combing out this beard,
And being pleased, praising this bad face.
Hunger and pleasure they'll commend sometimes
Slovenly dishes, and feed heartily on 'em,
Nay which is stranger, refuse daintier for 'em.
Some women are odd feeders — I'm too loud.
Here comes the man goes supperless to bed,
Yet shall not rise tomorrow to his dinner.

Enter Alonzo.

Alonzo Deflores.

Deflores My kind honorable Lord.

Alonzo I am glad I ha' met with thee.

Deflores Sir.

Alonzo Thou canst show me the full strength of the Castle,

Deflores That I can sir.

Alonzo I much desire it.

Deflores And if the ways and straits of some of the passages be not too tedious
for you, I will assure you worth your time and sight, my Lord.

Alonzo Puh, that shall be no hindrance.

Deflores I'm your servant then: 'tis now near dinner time, 'gainst your
Lordship's rising I'll have the keys about me.

Alonzo Thanks kind *Deflores*.

Deflores He's safely thrust upon me beyond hopes *Exeunt.*

ACTUS TERTIUS.

Enter Alonzo and Deflores.

(In the Act time Deflores hides a naked Rapier.)

Deflores YEs, here are all the keys, I was afraid my Lord,
I'd wanted for the postern, this is it.

I've all, I've all, my Lord: this for the Sconce.

Alonzo 'Tis a most spacious and impregnable Fort.

Deflores You'll tell me more my Lord: this descent
Is somewhat narrow, we shall never pass
Well with our weapons, they'll but trouble us.

Alonzo Thou sayst true.

Deflores Pray let me help your Lordship.

Alonzo 'Tis done. Thanks kind *Deflores*.

Deflores Here are hooks my Lord, to hang such things on purpose.

Alonzo Lead, I'll follow thee. *Exeunt at one door and enter at the other.*

Deflores All this is nothing, you shall see anon a place you little dream on

Alonzo I am glad I have this leisure: all your master's house

wln 0843
wln 0844
wln 0845
wln 0846
wln 0847
wln 0848
wln 0849
wln 0850
wln 0851

img: 13-b
sig: D4r

Imagine I ha' taken a *Gondola*.

Deflores All but myself, sir, which makes up my safety,
My Lord, I'll place you at a Casement here,
Will show you the full strength of all the Castle.
Look, spend your eye a while upon that object.

Alonzo Here's rich variety *Deflores*.

Deflores Yes, sir.

Alonzo Goodly munition.

Deflores Ay, there's Ordnance sir, no bastard metal, will ring you a peal

wln 0852
wln 0853
wln 0854
wln 0855
wln 0856
wln 0857
wln 0858
wln 0859
wln 0860
wln 0861
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wln 0887
wln 0888
wln 0889
wln 0890

like Bells at great men's Funerals; keep your eye straight, my Lord,
take special notice of that Sconce before you, there you may dwell
awhile.

Alonzo I am upon 't.

Deflores And so am I.

Alonzo *Deflores*, oh *Deflores*, whose malice hast thou put on?

Deflores Do you question a work of secrecy? I must silence you.

Alonzo Oh, oh, oh.

Deflores I must silence you.

So, here's an undertaking well accomplished.

This vault serves to good use now — Ha! what's that

Threw sparkles in my eye? — Oh 'tis a Diamond

He wears upon his finger: it was well found,

This will approve the work. What, so fast on?

Not part in death? I'll take a speedy course then,

Finger and all shall off. So, now I'll clear

The passages from all suspect or fear.

Exit with Body,

Enter Isabella and Lollio.

Isabella Why sirrah? Whence have you commission

To fetter the doors against me? If you

Keep me in a Cage, pray whistle to me,

Let me be doing something.

Lollio You shall be doing, if it please you, I'll whistle to you if you'll pipe after.

Isabella Is it your Master's pleasure, or your own,

To keep me in this Pinfold?

Lollio 'Tis for my master's pleasure, lest being taken in another man's
Corn, you might be pounded in another place.

Isabella 'Tis very well, and he'll prove very wise.

Lollio He says you have company enough in the house, if you please
to be sociable, of all sorts of people.

Isabella Of all sorts? Why here's none but fools and madmen.

Lollio Very well: And where will you find any other, if you should
go abroad? There's my master and I to boot too:

Isabella Of either sort one, a madman and a fool.

Lollio I would even participate of both then if were as you, I know
y' are half mad already; be half foolish too.

Isabella Y' are a brave saucy Rascal, come on sir,
Afford me then the pleasure of your **Bedlam**;

You were commending once today to me,

wln 0891

img: 14-a
sig: D4v

Your last come lunatic, what a proper

wln 0892

Body there was without brains to guide it,

wln 0893

And what a pitiful delight appeared

wln 0894

In that defect, as if your wisdom had found

wln 0895

A mirth in madness; pray sir let me partake

wln 0896

If there be such a pleasure.

wln 0897

Lollio If I do not show

wln 0898

You the handsomest, discreetest madman, one that I may

wln 0899

Call, the understanding madman; then say I am a fool.

wln 0900

Isabella Well, a match, I will say so.

wln 0901

Lollio When you have a taste of the madman, you shall (if you please)

wln 0902

see Fool's College, o' th' side, I seldom lock there, 'tis but shooting a

wln 0903

bolt or two, and you are amongst 'em. *Exit Enter presently.*

wln 0904

Come on sir, let me see how handsomely you'll behave yourself now.

wln 0905

Enter Lollio: Franciscus.

wln 0906

Franciscus How sweetly she looks! Oh but there's a wrinkle in her

wln 0907

brow as deep as Philosophy, *Anacreon* drink to my Mistress' health,

wln 0908

I'll pledge it: Stay, stay, there's a Spider in the cup: No, 'tis but a

wln 0909

Grape-stone, swallow it, fear nothing Poet; so, so, lift higher.

wln 0910

Isabella Alack, alack, 'tis too full of pity

wln 0911

To be laughed at; how fell he mad? Canst thou tell?

wln 0912

Lollio For love, Mistress,

wln 0913

He was a pretty Poet too, and that set him forwards first;

wln 0914

The Muses then forsook him, he ran mad for a Chambermaid,

wln 0915

Yet she was but a dwarf neither.

wln 0916

Franciscus Hail bright *Titania*, why standst thou idle on these flow'ry

wln 0917

banks? *Oberon* is dancing with his *Dryads*, I'll gather daisies, primrose,

wln 0918

violets, and bind them in a verse of Poesy.

wln 0919

Lollio Not too near, you see your danger.

wln 0920

Franciscus Oh hold thy hand great *Diomed*, thou feed'st thy horses well,

wln 0921

they shall obey thee; Get up, *Bucephalus* kneels.

wln 0922

Lollio You see how I awe my flock, a Shepherd has not his dog at

wln 0923

more obedience.

wln 0924

Isabella His conscience is unquiet, sure that was

wln 0925

The cause of this. A proper Gentleman.

wln 0926

Franciscus Come hither *Esculapius*, hide the poison.

wln 0927

Lollio Well, 'tis hid.

wln 0928

Franciscus Didst thou never hear of one *Tiresias* a famous Poet?

wln 0929

Lollio Yes, that kept tame wildgeese.

wln 0930

Franciscus That's he, I am the man.

wln 0931

Lollio No.

img: 14-b

sig: E1r

wln 0932

Franciscus Yes, but make no words on 't, I was a man seven years ago,

wln 0933

Lollio A stripling I think you might.

wln 0934

Franciscus Now I'm a woman, all feminine.

wln 0935

Lollio I would I might see that.

wln 0936
wln 0937
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wln 0969
wln 0970
wln 0971

img: 15-a
sig: E1v

wln 0972
wln 0973
wln 0974
wln 0975
wln 0976
wln 0977
wln 0978
wln 0979
wln 0980
wln 0981
wln 0982
wln 0983

Franciscus *Juno* struck me blind,
Lollio I'll ne'er believe that; for a woman they say, has an eye more
than a man.
Franciscus I say she struck me blind.
Lollio And *Luna* made you mad, you have two trades to beg with.
Franciscus *Luna* is now big bellied, and there's room for both of us to
ride with *Hecate*; I'll drag thee up into her silver sphere, and there
we'll kick the Dog, and beat the bush that barks against the Witches
of the night, the swift *Licanthropi* that walks the round, we'll tear
their wolvish skins, and save the sheep.
Lollio Is 't come to this? nay then my poison comes forth again, mad
slave, indeed, abuse your Keeper!
Isabella I prithee hence with him, now he grows dangerous. *Sing.*
Franciscus Sweet love pity me, give me leave to lie with thee.
Lollio No, I'll see you wiser first: To your own kennel.
Franciscus No noise she sleeps, draw all the Curtains round,
Let no soft sound molest the pretty soul,
But love, and love, creeps in at a mousehole.
Lollio I would you **would** get into your hole. *Exit Franciscus*
Now Mistress I will bring you another sort, you shall be fooled another
while, *Tony*, come hither *Tony*, look who's yonder *Tony*.
Enter Antonio.
Antonio Cousin, is it not my Aunt?
Lollio Yes, 'tis one of 'em *Tony*.
Antonio He, he, how do you Uncle?
Lollio Fear him not Mistress, 'tis a gentle nidget, you may play with
him, as safely with him as with his bauble.
Isabella How long hast thou been a fool?
Antonio Ever since I came hither, Cousin?
Isabella Cousin, I'm none of thy Cousins fool.
Lollio Oh mistress, fools have always so much wit as to claim their
kindred.
Madman *within.* Bounce, bounce, he falls, he falls.
Isabella Hark you, your scholars in the upper room are out of order.
Lollio Must I come amongst you there? Keep you the fool mistress,
I'll go up, and play left-handed *Orlando* amongst the madmen. *Exit.*

Isabella Well, Sir.
Antonio 'Tis opportuneful now, sweet Lady! nay,
Cast no amazing eye upon this change.
Isabella Ha!
Antonio This shape of Folly shrouds your dearest Love,
The truest servant to your powerful beauties,
Whose magic had this force thus to transform me.
Isabella You are a fine Fool indeed.
Antonio Oh 'tis not strange: Love has an intellect that runs through all
The scrutinous Sciences; and like
A cunning Poet, catches a quantity
Of every Knowledge, yet brings all home

wln 0984
wln 0985
wln 0986
wln 0987
wln 0988
wln 0989
wln 0990
wln 0991
wln 0992
wln 0993
wln 0994
wln 0995
wln 0996
wln 0997
wln 0998
wln 0999
wln 1000
wln 1001
wln 1002
wln 1003
wln 1004
wln 1005
wln 1006
wln 1007
wln 1008
wln 1009
wln 1010
wln 1011

img: 15-b
sig: E2r

wln 1012
wln 1013
wln 1014
wln 1015
wln 1016
wln 1017
wln 1018
wln 1019
wln 1020
wln 1021
wln 1022
wln 1023
wln 1024
wln 1025
wln 1026
wln 1027
wln 1028
wln 1029
wln 1030
wln 1031

Into one mystery, into one secret
That he proceeds in.

Isabella Y' are a parlous Fool.

Antonio No danger in me: I bring naught but Love,
And his soft wounding shafts to strike you with:
Try but one arrow; if it hurt you,
I'll stand you twenty back in recompense.

Isabella A forward Fool too.

Antonio This was Love's teaching:
A thousand ways she fashioned out my way,
And this I found the safest and nearest
To tread the *Gallaxia* to my Star.

Isabella Profound, withal certain: You dreamed of this;
Love never taught it waking.

Antonio Take no acquaintance of these outward Follies; there is within
A Gentleman that loves you.

Isabella When I see him, I'll speak with him; so in the meantime
Keep your habit, it becomes you well enough
As you are a Gentleman, I'll not discover you;
That's all the favor that you must expect:
When you are weary, you may leave the school,
For all this while you have but played the Fool.

Enter *Lollio*.

Antonio And must again; he, he, I thank you Cousin, I'll be your Valentine
Tomorrow morning.

Lollio How do you like the Fool, Mistress?

Isabella Passing well, Sir.

Lollio Is he not witty, pretty well for a Fool?

Isabella If he hold on as he begins, he is like to come to something:

Lollio Ay, thank a good Tutor: You may put him to 't; he begins
To answer pretty hard questions. *Tony*, how many is
Five times six?

Antonio Five times six, is six times five.

Lollio What Arithmetician could have answered better? how many is
One hundred and seven?

Antonio One hundred and seven, is seven hundred and one, Cousin.

Lollio This is no wit to speak on; Will you be rid of the Fool now?

Isabella By no means, let him stay a little:

Madman *within*. Catch there, catch the last couple in hell.

Lollio Again, must I come amongst you? Would my Master were
come home!

I am not able to govern both these Wards together. *Exit*.

Antonio Why should a minute of Love's hour be lost?

Isabella Fie, out again! I had rather you kept
Your other posture: you become not your tongue,
When you speak from your clothes.

Antonio How can he freeze, lives near so sweet a warmth? shall I alone
Walk through the orchard of the *Hesperides*.

wln 1032
wln 1033
wln 1034
wln 1035
wln 1036
wln 1037
wln 1038
wln 1039
wln 1040
wln 1041
wln 1042
wln 1043
wln 1044
wln 1045
wln 1046
wln 1047
wln 1048
wln 1049
wln 1050
wln 1051

img: 16-a
sig: E2v

wln 1052
wln 1053
wln 1054
wln 1055
wln 1056
wln 1057
wln 1058
wln 1059
wln 1060
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wln 1074
wln 1075
wln 1076
wln 1077
wln 1078
wln 1079

And cowardly not dare to pull an apple?
This with the red cheeks I must venture for. *Enter Lollo above.*
Isabella Take heed, there's Giants keep 'em.
Lollo How now fool, are you good at that? have you read *Lipsius*?
He's past *Ars Amandi*; I believe I must put harder
Questions to him, I perceive that —
Isabella You are bold without fear too.
Antonio What should I fear, having all joys about me? Do you smile,
And Love shall play the wanton on your lip,
Meet and retire, retire and meet again:
Look you but cheerfully, and in your eyes
I shall behold mine own deformity,
And dress myself up fairer; I know this shape
Becomes me not, but in those bright mirrors
I shall array me handsomely.
Lollo Cuckoo, Cuckoo — *Exit.*
Madmen above, some as birds, others as beasts.
Antonio What are these?
Isabella Of fear enough to part us, yet are they but our schools of
Lunatics,

That act their fantasies in any shapes
Suiting their present thoughts; if sad, they cry;
If mirth be their conceit, they laugh again.
Sometimes they imitate the beasts and birds,
Singing, or howling, braying, barking; all
As their wild fancies prompt 'em.
Enter Lollo.
Antonio These are no fears.
Isabella But here's a large one, my man.
Antonio Ha, he, that's fine sport indeed, cousin:
Lollo I would my master were come home, 'tis too much for one shepherd
to govern two of these flocks; nor can I believe that one
Churchman can instruct two benefices at once, there will be some incurable
mad of the one side, and very fools on the other.
Come *Tony*.
Antonio Prithee cousin, let me stay here still.
Lollo No, you must to your Book now you have played sufficiently.
Isabella Your fool is grown wondrous witty.
Lollo Well, I'll say nothing; but I do not think but he will put you
down one of these days. *Exeunt Lollo and Antonio*
Isabella Here the restrained current might make breach,
Spite of the watchful bankers, would a woman stray,
She need not gad abroad to seek her sin,
It would be brought home one ways or other:
The Needle's point will to the fixed North,
Such drawing Arctics women's beauties are.
Enter Lollo.
Lollo How dost thou sweet rogue?

wln 1080
wln 1081
wln 1082
wln 1083
wln 1084
wln 1085
wln 1086
wln 1087
wln 1088
wln 1089
wln 1090
wln 1091

img: 16-b
sig: E3r

Isabella How now?
Lollio Come, there are degrees, one fool may be better than another
Isabella What's the matter?
Lollio Nay, if thou giv'st thy mind to Fool's flesh, have at thee.
Isabella You bold slave you.
Lollio I could follow now as t' other fool did,
What should I fear, having all joys about me: do you but smile,
And love shall play the wanton on your lip,
Meet and retire, retire and meet again:
Look you but cheerfully, and in your eyes,
I shall behold my own deformity,
And dress myself up fairer, I know this shape

wln 1092
wln 1093
wln 1094
wln 1095
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wln 1118
wln 1119
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wln 1121
wln 1122
wln 1123
wln 1124
wln 1125
wln 1126
wln 1127

Becomes me not; and so as it follows, but is not this the more
Foolish way? Come sweet rogue, kiss me my little *Lacedaemonian*.
Let me feel how thy pulses beat; Thou hast a thing
About thee, would do a man pleasure, I'll lay my hand on 't.
Isabella Sirrah, no more I see you have discovered
This love's Knight-errant, who hath made adventure
For purchase of my love; be silent, mute,
Mute as a statue, or his injunction
For me enjoying, shall be to cut thy throat,
I'll do it, though for no other purpose,
And be sure he'll not refuse it.
Lollio My share, that's all, I'll have my fool's part with you
Isabella No more your master.
Enter Alibius.
Alibius Sweet, how dost thou?
Isabella Your bounden servant, sir.
Alibius Fie, fie, sweet heart, no more of that.
Isabella You were best lock me up.
Alibius In my arms and bosom, my sweet *Isabella*,
I'll lock thee up most nearly. *Lollio*,
We have employment, we have task in hand,
At noble *Vermonderos* our Castle Captain,
There is a nuptial to be solemnized,
Beatrice Joanna his fair daughter Bride,
For which the Gentleman hath bespoke our pains,
A mixture of our madmen and our fools,
To finish (as it were) and make the fag
Of all the Revels, the third night from the first,
Only an unexpected passage over,
To make a frightful pleasure, that is all,
But not the all I aim at; could we so act it,
To teach it in a wild distracted measure,
Though out of form and figure, breaking time's head,
It were no matter, 'twould be healed again
In one age or other, if not in this,
This, this *Lollio*, there's a good reward begun,

wln 1128
wln 1129
wln 1130
wln 1131

img: 17-a
sig: E3v

And will beget a bounty be it known.

Lollio This is easy, sir, I'll warrant you: you have about you Fools and Madmen that can dance very well, and 'tis no wonder, your best Dancers are not the wisest men, the reason is, with often jumping

wln 1132
wln 1133
wln 1134
wln 1135
wln 1136
wln 1137

they jolt their brains down into their feet, that their wits lie more in their heels than in their heads.

Alibius Honest *Lollio*, thou giv'st me a good reason,
And a comfort in it.

Isabella Y' have a fine trade on 't, Madmen and Fools are a staple commodity.

wln 1138
wln 1139
wln 1140

Alibius Oh wife, we must eat, wear clothes, and live,
Just at the Lawyers' Haven we arrive,
By madmen and by fools we both do thrive.

Exeunt.

wln 1141
wln 1142
wln 1143

Enter Vermandero, Alsemero, Jasperino, and Beatrice.

Vermandero *Valencia* speaks so nobly of you, sir,
I wish I had a daughter now for you.

wln 1144
wln 1145
wln 1146

Alsemero The fellow of this creature were a partner
For a King's love.

wln 1147
wln 1148
wln 1149

Vermandero I had her fellow once, sir,
But heaven has married her to joys eternal,
'Twere sin to wish her in this vale again.
Come sir, your friend and you shall see the pleasures
Which my health chiefly joys in.

wln 1150
wln 1151
wln 1152

Alsemero I hear the beauty of this seat largely.

Vermandero It falls much short of that. *Exeunt. Manet Beatrice.*

wln 1153
wln 1154
wln 1155

Beatrice So, here's one step
Into my father's favor, time will fix him,
I have got him now the liberty of the House,
So wisdom by degrees works out her freedom;
And if that eye be darkened that offends me,
I wait but that Eclipse; this Gentleman
Shall soon shine glorious in my Father's liking,
Through the refulgent virtue of my love.

wln 1156
wln 1157
wln 1158

Enter Deflores.

wln 1159
wln 1160
wln 1161

Deflores My thoughts are at a banquet for the deed,
I feel no weight in 't, 'tis but light and cheap,
For the sweet recompense, that I set down for 't.

wln 1162
wln 1163
wln 1164

Beatrice *Deflores.*

wln 1165
wln 1166
wln 1167

Deflores Lady.

Beatrice Thy looks promise cheerfully.

wln 1168
wln 1169
wln 1170

Deflores All things are answerable, time, circumstance,
Your wishes and my service.

wln 1171
img: 17-b
sig: E4r

Beatrice Is it done then.

Deflores *Piracquo* is no more.

wln 1172

Beatrice My joys start at mine eyes, our sweet'st delights

wln 1173
wln 1174
wln 1175
wln 1176
wln 1177
wln 1178
wln 1179
wln 1180
wln 1181
wln 1182
wln 1183
wln 1184
wln 1185
wln 1186
wln 1187
wln 1188
wln 1189
wln 1190
wln 1191
wln 1192
wln 1193
wln 1194
wln 1195
wln 1196
wln 1197
wln 1198
wln 1199
wln 1200
wln 1201
wln 1202
wln 1203
wln 1204
wln 1205
wln 1206
wln 1207
wln 1208
wln 1209
wln 1210
wln 1211

Are evermore born weeping.
Deflores I've a token for you.
Beatrice For me?
Deflores But it was sent somewhat unwillingly,
I could not get the Ring without the Finger.
Beatrice Bless me! what hast thou done?
Deflores Why is that more than killing the whole man? I cut his
heart strings.
A greedy hand thrust in a dish at Court
In a mistake, hath had as much as this.
Beatrice 'Tis the first token my father made me send him,
Deflores And I made him send it back again
For his last token, I was loath to leave it,
And I'm sure dead men have no use of Jewels,
He was as loath to part with 't, for it stuck,
As if the flesh and it were both one substance.
Beatrice At the Stag's fall the Keeper has his fees:
'Tis soon applied, all dead men's fees are yours, Sir,
I pray bury the finger, but the stone
You may make use on shortly, the true value,
Take 't of my truth, is near three hundred Ducats.
Deflores 'Twill hardly buy a capcase for one's conscience though
To keep it from the worm, as fine as 'tis.
Well, being my fees I'll take it,
Great men have taught me that, or else my merit
Would scorn the way on 't.
Beatrice It might justly, sir: Why thou mistak'st *Deflores*, 'tis not given
in state of recompense.
Deflores No, I hope so, Lady, you should soon witness my contempt
to 't then.
Beatrice Prithee, thou look'st as if thou wert offended.
Deflores That were strange, Lady, 'tis not possible
My service should draw such a cause from you.
Offended? Could you think so? That were much
For one of my performance, and so warm
Yet in my service.
Beatrice 'Twere misery in me to give you cause, sir.
Deflores I know so much, it were so, misery
In her most sharp condition.

img: 18-a
sig: E4v

wln 1212
wln 1213
wln 1214
wln 1215
wln 1216
wln 1217
wln 1218
wln 1219
wln 1220

Beatrice 'Tis resolved then; look you sir, here's 3000. golden Florins,
I have not meanly thought upon thy merit.
Deflores What salary? Now you move me.
Beatrice How *Deflores*?
Deflores Do you place me in the rank of verminous fellows,
To destroy things for wages? offer gold?
The life blood of man; Is any thing
Valued too precious for my recompense?
Beatrice I understand thee not.

wln 1221
wln 1222
wln 1223
wln 1224
wln 1225
wln 1226
wln 1227
wln 1228
wln 1229
wln 1230
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wln 1240
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wln 1242
wln 1243
wln 1244
wln 1245
wln 1246
wln 1247
wln 1248
wln 1249
wln 1250
wln 1251

Deflores I could ha' hired a journeyman in murder at this rate,
And mine own conscience might have,
And have had the work brought home.
Beatrice I'm in a labyrinth;
What will content him? I would fain be rid of him.
I'll double the sum, sir.
Deflores You take a course to double my vexation, that's the good you do.
Beatrice Bless me! I am now in worse plight than I was,
I know not what will please him: for my fear's sake
I prithee make away with all speed possible.
And if thou be'st so modest not to name
The sum that will content thee, paper blushes not,
Send thy demand in writing, it shall follow thee,
But prithee take thy flight.
Deflores You must fly too then.
Beatrice I?
Deflores I'll not stir a foot else.
Beatrice What's your meaning?
Deflores Why are not you as guilty, in I'm sure
As deep as I? and we should stick together.
Come, your fears counsel you but ill, my absence
Would draw suspect upon you instantly,
There were no rescue for you.
Beatrice He speaks home.
Deflores Nor is it fit we two engaged so jointly,
Should part and live asunder.
Beatrice How now sir? This shows not well.
Deflores What makes your lip so strange? This must not be betwixt us.
Beatrice The man talks wildly.
Deflores Come kiss me with a zeal now.
Beatrice Heaven I doubt him.

img: 18-b
sig: F1r

wln 1252
wln 1253
wln 1254
wln 1255
wln 1256
wln 1257
wln 1258
wln 1259
wln 1260
wln 1261
wln 1262
wln 1263
wln 1264
wln 1265
wln 1266
wln 1267
wln 1268

Deflores I will not stand so long to beg 'em shortly.
Beatrice Take heed *Deflores* of forgetfulness, 'twill soon betray us.
Deflores Take you heed first;
Faith y' are grown much forgetful, y' are to blame in 't.
Beatrice He's bold, and I am blamed for 't.
Deflores I have eased you of your trouble, think on 't, I'm in pain,
And must be eased of you; 'tis a charity,
Justice invites your blood to understand me.
Beatrice I dare not.
Deflores Quickly.
Beatrice Oh I never shall, speak it yet further of that I may lose
What has been spoken, and no sound remain on 't.
I would not hear so much offense again for such another deed.
Deflores Soft, Lady, soft; the last is not yet paid for, oh this act
Has put me into spirit; I was as greedy on 't
As the parched earth of moisture, when the clouds weep.
Did you not mark, I wrought myself into 't.

wln 1269
wln 1270
wln 1271
wln 1272
wln 1273
wln 1274
wln 1275
wln 1276
wln 1277
wln 1278
wln 1279
wln 1280
wln 1281
wln 1282
wln 1283
wln 1284
wln 1285
wln 1286
wln 1287
wln 1288
wln 1289
wln 1290
wln 1291

img: 19-a
sig: F1v

Nay sued and kneeled for 't: Why was all that pains took?
You see I have thrown contempt upon your gold,
Not that I want it, for I do piteously,
In order I will come unto 't, and make use on 't,
But 'twas not held so precious to begin with;
For I place wealth after the heels of pleasure,
And were I not **resolved** in my belief
That thy virginity were perfect in thee,
I should but take my recompense with grudging.
As if I had but half my hopes I agreed for.

Beatrice Why 'tis impossible thou canst be so wicked,
Or shelter such a cunning cruelty,
To make his death the murderer of my honor.
Thy language is so bold and vicious,
I cannot see which way I can forgive it with any modesty.

Deflores Push, you forget yourself, a woman dipped in blood, and
talk of modesty.

Beatrice O misery of sin! would I had been bound
Perpetually unto my living hate
In that *Piracquo*, than to hear these words.
Think but upon the distance that Creation
Set 'twixt thy blood and mine, and keep thee there.

Deflores Look but into your conscience, read me there,

wln 1292
wln 1293
wln 1294
wln 1295
wln 1296
wln 1297
wln 1298
wln 1299
wln 1300
wln 1301
wln 1302
wln 1303
wln 1304
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wln 1310
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wln 1312
wln 1313
wln 1314
wln 1315
wln 1316

'Tis a true Book, you'll find me there you equal:
Push, fly not to your birth, but settle you
In what the act has made you, y' are no more now,
You must forget your parentage to me,
Y' are the deed's creature, by that name
You lost your first condition, and I challenge you,
As peace and innocency has turned you out,
And made you one with me.

Beatrice With thee, foul villain?

Deflores Yes, my fair murd'ress; Do you urge me?
Though thou writ'st maid, thou whore in thy affection,
'Twas changed from thy first love, and that's a kind
Of whoredom in thy heart, and he's changed now,
To bring thy second on thy *Alsemero*,
Whom (by all sweets that ever darkness tasted,
If I enjoy thee not) thou ne'er enjoy'st,
I'll blast the hopes and joys of marriage,
I'll confess all, my life I rate at nothing.

Beatrice *Deflores*.

Deflores I shall rest from all lovers' plagues then,
I live in pain now: that shooting eye
Will burn my heart to cinders.

Beatrice O sir, hear me.

Deflores She that in life and love refuses me,
In death and shame my partner she shall be.

wln 1317
wln 1318
wln 1319
wln 1320
wln 1321
wln 1322
wln 1323
wln 1324
wln 1325
wln 1326
wln 1327
wln 1328
wln 1329
wln 1330
wln 1331

img: 19-b
sig: F2r

wln 1332
wln 1333

Beatrice Stay, hear me once for all, I make thee master
Of all the wealth I have in gold and jewels,
Let me go poor unto my bed with honor,
And I am rich in all things.

Deflores Let this silence thee,
The wealth of all *Valencia* shall not buy my pleasure from me,
Can you weep Fate from its determined purpose?
So soon may weep me.

Beatrice Vengeance begins;
Murder I see is followed by more sins.
Was my creation in the womb so cursed,
It must engender with a Viper first?

Deflores Come, rise, and shroud your blushes in my bosom,
Silence is one of pleasure's best receipts:
Thy peace is wrought for ever in this yielding.

'Las how the Turtle pants! Thou 'lt love anon,
What thou so fear'st, and faint'st to venture on.

Exeunt:

wln 1334

ACTUS QUARTUS.

wln 1335
wln 1336
wln 1337
wln 1338
wln 1339
wln 1340
wln 1341
wln 1342
wln 1343

Enter Gentlemen, Vermandero meeting them with action of wonderment at the flight of Piracquo. Enter Alsemero, with Jasperino, and Gallants, Vermandero points to him, the Gentlemen seeming to applaud the choice, Alsemero, Jasperino, and Gentlemen; Beatrice the Bride following in great state, accompanied with Diaphanta, Isabella, and other Gentlewomen: Deflores after all, smiling at the accident; Alonzo's Ghost appears to Deflores in the midst of his smile, startles him, showing him the hand whose finger he had cut off. They pass over in great solemnity.

wln 1344
wln 1345
wln 1346
wln 1347
wln 1348
wln 1349
wln 1350
wln 1351
wln 1352
wln 1353
wln 1354
wln 1355
wln 1356
wln 1357
wln 1358
wln 1359
wln 1360

Enter Beatrice:

Beatrice THis fellow has undone me endlessly,
Never was Bride so fearfully distressed;
The more I think upon th' ensuing night,
And whom I am to cope with in embraces,
One both ennobled both in blood and mind,
So clear in understanding, that's my plague now,
Before whose judgement will my fault appear
Like malefactors' crimes before Tribunals,
There is no hiding on 't, the more I dive
Into my own distress; how a wise man
Stands for a great calamity, there's no venturing
Into his bed, what course soe'er I light upon,
Without my shame, which may grow up to danger;
He cannot but in justice strangle me
As I lie by by him, as a cheater use me;
'Tis a precious craft to play with a false Die

wln 1361
wln 1362
wln 1363
wln 1364
wln 1365

img: 20-a
sig: F2v

Before a cunning Gamester; here's his closet,
The key left in 't, and he abroad i' th' Park,
Sure 'twas forgot, I'll be so bold as look in 't.
Bless me! A right Physician's closet 'tis,
Set round with viols, every one her mark too.

wln 1366
wln 1367
wln 1368
wln 1369
wln 1370
wln 1371
wln 1372
wln 1373
wln 1374
wln 1375
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wln 1377
wln 1378
wln 1379
wln 1380
wln 1381
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wln 1396
wln 1397
wln 1398
wln 1399
wln 1400
wln 1401
wln 1402
wln 1403
wln 1404
wln 1405
wln 1406

Sure he does practice Physic for his own use,
Which may be safely called your great man's Wisdom.
What manuscript lies here? The Book of Experiment,
Called *Secrets in Nature*: so 'tis, 'tis so,
How to know whether a woman be with child or no.
I hope I am not yet; if he should try though
Let me see folio forty-five. Here 'tis;
the leaf tucked **down** upon 't, the place suspicious.
If you would know whether a woman be with child, or not,
Give her two spoonfuls of the white water in Glass C.
Where's that Glass C: O yonder I see 't now, and if she be with child,
She sleeps full twelve hours after, if not, not
None of that water comes into my belly.
I'll know you from a hundred, I could break you now
Or turn you into milk, and so beguile
The master of the mystery, but I'll look to you.
Ha! that which is next, is ten times worse.
How to know whether a woman be a maid, or not;
If that should be applied, what would become of me?
Belike he has a strong faith of my purity,
That never yet made proof; but this he calls
A merry slight, but true experiment, the Author *Antonius Mizaldus*.
Give the party you suspect the quantity of a spoonful of the water,
In the glass M. which upon her that is maid, makes three several
effects, 'twill make her incontinently gape, then fall into a sudden
sneezing, last into a violent laughing, else dull, heavy and lumpish.
Where had I been? I fear it, yet 'tis seven hours to bed time.

Enter Diaphanta

Diaphanta Cuds Madam, are you here?

Beatrice Seeing that wench now

A trick comes in my mind, 'tis a nice piece,
Gold cannot purchase; I come hither wench,
To look my Lord.

Diaphanta Would I had such a cause to look him too.

Why he's i' th' Park Madam.

Beatrice There let him be.

Diaphanta Ay madam, let him compass,
Whole Parks and Forests, as great Rangers do,
At roosting time a little lodge can hold 'em.
Earth-conquering *Alexander*, that thought the world
Too narrow for him, in the end had but his pit-hole.

img: 20-b
sig: F3r

wln 1407
wln 1408
wln 1409
wln 1410
wln 1411
wln 1412
wln 1413
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wln 1444
wln 1445
wln 1446

Beatrice I fear thou art not modest, *Diaphanta*.
Diaphanta Your thoughts are so unwilling to be known, Madam,
'Tis ever the Bride's fashion towards bedtime,
To set light by her joys, as if she owed 'em not.
Beatrice Her joys; her fears thou wouldst say.
Diaphanta Fear of what?
Beatrice Art thou a maid, and talk'st so to a maid?
You leave a blushing business behind,
Beshrew your heart for 't.
Diaphanta Do you mean good sooth, madam?
Beatrice Well, if I'd thought upon the fear at first,
Man should have been unknown.
Diaphanta Is 't possible?
Beatrice I will give a thousand Ducats to that woman
Would try what my fear were, and tell me true
Tomorrow, when she gets from 't: as she likes
I might perhaps be drawn to 't.
Diaphanta Are you in earnest?
Beatrice Do you get the woman, then challenge me,
And see if I'll fly from 't; but I must tell you
This by the way, she must be a true maid,
Else there's no trial, my fears are not hers else.
Diaphanta Nay, she that I would put into your hands, madam
shall be a maid.
Beatrice You know I should be shamed else, because she lies for me.
Diaphanta 'Tis a strange humor:
But are you serious still? Would you resign
Your first night's pleasure, and give money too?
Beatrice As willingly as live; alas, the gold
Is but a by-bet to wedge in the honor.
Diaphanta I do not know how the world goes abroad
For faith or honesty, there's both required in this.
Madam, what say you to me, and stray no further,
I've a good mind in troth to earn your money.
Beatrice Y' are too quick, I fear, to be a maid.
Diaphanta How? not a maid? nay then you urge me madam,
Your honorable self is not a truer
With all your fears upon you.
Beatrice Bad enough then.
Diaphanta Than I with all my lightsome joys about me.

img: 21-a
sig: F3v

wln 1447
wln 1448
wln 1449
wln 1450
wln 1451
wln 1452
wln 1453

Beatrice I'm glad to hear 't then, you dare put your honesty
Upon an easy trial.
Diaphanta Easy? — anything.
Beatrice I'll come to you straight.
Diaphanta She will not search me? will she?
Like the forewoman of a female Jury.
Beatrice Glass M. Ay, this is it; look *Diaphanta*,

wln 1454
wln 1455
wln 1456
wln 1457
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wln 1484
wln 1485
wln 1486

img: 21-b
sig: F4r

wln 1487
wln 1488
wln 1489
wln 1490
wln 1491
wln 1492
wln 1493
wln 1494
wln 1495
wln 1496
wln 1497
wln 1498
wln 1499
wln 1500
wln 1501

You take no worse than I do.

Diaphanta And in so doing I will not question what 'tis, but take it:

Beatrice Now if the experiment be true, 'twill praise itself,

And give me noble ease: — Begins already,
There's the first symptom; and what haste it makes
To fall into the second, there by this time
Most admirable secret, on the contrary

It stirs not me a whit, which most concerns it:

Diaphanta Ha, ha, ha.

Beatrice Just in all things and in order,
As if 'twere circumscribed, one accident gives way unto another.

Diaphanta Ha, ha, ha.

Beatrice How now wench?

Diaphanta Ha, ha, ha, I am so so light at heart, ha, ha, ha. so pleasurable.
But one swig more, sweet Madam.

Beatrice Ay, tomorrow, we shall have time to sit by 't.

Diaphanta Now I'm sad again.

Beatrice It lays itself so gently too; Come wench, most honest *Diaphanta*
I dare call thee now.

Diaphanta Pray tell me, madam, what trick call you this?

Beatrice I'll tell thee all hereafter; we must study the carriage of this
business:

Diaphanta I shall carry 't well, because I love the burden.

Beatrice About midnight you must not fail to steal forth gently,
That I may use the place.

Diaphanta Oh fear not, Madam,
I shall be cool by that time: the bride's place,
And with a thousand Ducats; I'm for a Justice now,
I bring a portion with me, I scorn small fools.

Exeunt.

Enter Vermandero and Servant.

Vermandero I tell thee knave, mine Honor is in question,
A thing till now free from suspicion,
Nor ever was there cause; who of my Gentlemen are absent?

Tell me and truly how many, and who.

Servant *Antonio*, Sir, and *Franciscus*.

Vermandero When did they leave the Castle?

Servant Some ten days since, sir, the one intending to *Briamata*,
Th' other for *Valencia*.

Vermandero The time accuses 'em, a charge of murder
Is brought within my Castle gate, *Piracquo's* murder,
I dare not answer faithfully their absence:

A strict command of apprehension
Shall pursue 'em suddenly, and either wipe
The stain off clear, or openly discover it.
Provide me winged warrants for the purpose.
See, I am set on again.

Exit Servant.

Enter Tomazo.

Tomazo I claim a brother of you.

wln 1502
wln 1503
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wln 1526

img: 22-a
sig: F4v

wln 1527
wln 1528
wln 1529
wln 1530
wln 1531
wln 1532
wln 1533
wln 1534
wln 1535
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wln 1546
wln 1547
wln 1548
wln 1549

Vermandero Y' are too hot, seek him not here.
Tomazo Yes, 'mongst your dearest bloods,
If my peace find no fairer satisfaction,
This is the place must yield account for him,
For here I left him, and the hasty tie
Of this snatched marriage, gives strong testimony
Of his most certain ruin.
Vermandero Certain falsehood;
This is the place indeed, his breach of faith,
Has too much marred both my abused love,
The honorable love I reserved for him,
And mocked my daughter's joy; the prepared morning
Blushed at his infidelity, he left
Contempt and scorn to throw upon those friends
Whose belief hurt 'em: oh 'twas most ignoble
To take his flight so unexpectedly,
And throw such public wrongs on those that loved him
Tomazo Then this is all your answer.
Vermandero 'Tis too fair for one of his alliance; and I warn you
That this place no more see you. *Exit.*
Enter Deflores.
Tomazo The best is, there is more ground to meet a man's revenge on.
Honest *Deflores*.
Deflores That's my name indeed.
Saw you the Bride? Good sweet sir, which way took she?
Tomazo. I have blessed mine eyes from seeing such a false one.
Deflores I'd fain get off, this man's not for my company,
I smell his brother's blood when I come near him.
Tomazo Come hither kind and true one; I remember
My brother loved thee well.
Deflores O purely, dear sir, methinks I am now again a-killing on him.
He brings it so fresh to me.
Tomazo Thou canst guess sirrah,
One honest friend has an instinct of jealousy
At some foul guilty person.
Deflores 'Las sir, I am so charitable, I think none
Worse than myself — You did not see the Bride then?
Tomazo I prithee name her not. Is she not wicked?
Deflores No, no, a pretty easy round-packed sinner,
As your most Ladies are, else you might think
I flattered her; but sir, at no hand wicked,
Till th' are so old their sins and vices meet,
And they salute Witches; I am called, I think sir:
His company even o'erlays my conscience. *Exit.*
Tomazo That *Deflores* has a wondrous honest heart.
He'll bring it out in time, I'm assured on 't.
O here's the glorious master of the day's joy.
I will not be long till he and I do reckon sir.

wln 1550
wln 1551
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wln 1561
wln 1562
wln 1563
wln 1564
wln 1565
wln 1566

img: 22-b
sig: G1r

wln 1567
wln 1568
wln 1569
wln 1570
wln 1571
wln 1572
wln 1573
wln 1574
wln 1575
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wln 1596
wln 1597

Enter Alsemero.

Alsemero You are most welcome.

Tomazo You may call that word back,
I do not think I am, nor wish to be.

Alsemero 'Tis strange you found the way to this house then.

Tomazo Would I'd ne'er known the cause, I'm none of those sir,
That come to give you joy, and swill your wine,
'Tis a more precious liquor that must lay
The fiery thirst I bring.

Alsemero Your words and you appear to me great strangers.

Tomazo Time and our swords may make us more acquainted;
This the business.

I should have a brother in your Place,
How treachery and malice have disposed of him,
I'm bound to inquire of him which holds his right:
Which never could come fairly.

Alsemero You must look to answer for that word, sir.

Tomazo Fear you not, I'll have it ready drawn at our next meeting.
Keep your day solemn. Farewell, I disturb it not,
I'll bear the smart with patience for a time. *Exit.*

Alsemero 'Tis somewhat ominous this, a quarrel entered
Upon this day, my innocence relieves me,

Enter Jasperino.

I should be wondrous sad else — *Jasperino*,
I have news to tell thee, strange news.

Jasperino I ha' some too,
I think as strange as yours, would I might keep
Mine, so my faith and friendship might be kept in 't.
Faith sir, dispense a little with my zeal,
And let it cool in this.

Alsemero This puts me on, and blames thee for thy slowness.

Jasperino All may prove nothing,
Only a friendly fear that leapt from me, sir.

Alsemero No question it may prove nothing; let's partake it though.

Jasperino 'Twas *Diaphanta's* chance, for to that wench
I pretend honest love, and she deserves it,
To leave me in a back part of the house,
A place we chose for private conference;
She was no sooner gone, but instantly
I heard your bride's voice in the next room to me;
And lending more attention, found *Deflores*
Louder than she.

Alsemero *Deflores*? Thou art out now.

Jasperino You'll tell me more anon.

Alsemero still I'll prevent thee, the very sight of him is poison to her.

Jasperino That made me stagger too, but *Diaphanta*
At her return confirmed it.

Alsemero *Diaphanta*!

wln 1598
wln 1599
wln 1600
wln 1601
wln 1602
wln 1603
wln 1604
wln 1605
wln 1606

img: 23-a
sig: G1v

Jasperino Then fell we both to listen, and words passed
Like those that challenge interest in a woman:
Alsemero Peace, quench thy zeal, 'tis dangerous to thy bosom
Jasperino Then truth is full of peril.
Alsemero Such truths are — O were she the sole glory of the earth,
Had eyes that could shoot fire into Kings' breasts,
And touched, she sleeps not here, yet I have time
Though night be near, to be resolved hereof,
And prithee do not weigh me by my passions.

wln 1607
wln 1608
wln 1609
wln 1610
wln 1611
wln 1612
wln 1613
wln 1614
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wln 1636
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wln 1639
wln 1640
wln 1641
wln 1642
wln 1643
wln 1644
wln 1645

Jasperino I never weighed friend so.
Alsemero Done charitably, that key will lead thee to a pretty **secret**
By a Chaldean taught me, and I've
My study upon some, bring from my closet
A glass inscribed there with the letter M.
And question not my purpose.
Jasperino It shall be done sir. *Exit.*
Alsemero How can this hang together? Not an hour since?
Her woman came pleading her Lady's fears,
Delivered her for the most timorous virgin
That ever shrunk at man's name, and so modest,
She charged her weep out her request to me,
That she might come obscurely to my bosom.
Enter Beatrice.
Beatrice All things go well, my woman's preparing yonder
For her sweet voyage, which grieves me to lose,
Necessity compels it; I lose all else.
Alsemero Push, Modesty's shrine is set in yonder forehead.
I cannot be too sure though my *Joanna*.
Beatrice Sir, I was bold to weep a message to you,
Pardon my modest fears.
Alsemero The Dove's not meeker.
She's abused questionless. — Oh are you come, sir?
Enter Jasperino.
Beatrice The glass upon my life; I see the letter.
Jasperino Sir, this is M.
Alsemero 'Tis it
Beatrice I am suspected.
Alsemero How fitly our Bride comes to partake with us!
Beatrice What is 't, my Lord?
Alsemero No hurt.
Beatrice Sir, pardon me, I seldom taste of any composition.
Alsemero But this upon my warrant you shall venture on.
Beatrice I fear 'twill make me ill.
Alsemero Heaven forbid that.
Beatrice I'm put now to my cunning, th' effects I know.
If I can now but feign 'em handsomely.
Alsemero It has that secret virtue it ne'er missed, sir,
Upon a virgin.

wln 1646

img: 23-b
sig: G2r

Jasperino Treble qualified:

wln 1647

Alsemero By all that's virtuous it takes there, proceeds.

wln 1648

Jasperino This is the strangest trick to know a maid by.

wln 1649

Beatrice Ha, ha, ha, you have given me joy of heart to drink my Lord.

wln 1650

Alsemero No, thou hast given me such joy of heart,

wln 1651

That never can be blasted.

wln 1652

Beatrice What's the matter sir?

wln 1653

Alsemero See now 'tis settled in a melancholy,

wln 1654

Keep both the time and method, my *Joanna*:

wln 1655

Chaste as the breath of heaven, or morning's womb,

wln 1656

That brings the day forth, thus my love encloses thee.

Exeunt.

wln 1657

Enter Isabella and Lollo.

wln 1658

Isabella Oh heaven! is this the waiting moon?

wln 1659

Does love turn fool, run mad, and all once?

wln 1660

Sirrah, here's a madman, akin to the fool too,

wln 1661

A lunatic lover.

wln 1662

Lollo No, no, not he I brought the Letter from.

wln 1663

Isabella Compare his inside with his out, and tell me.

wln 1664

Lollo The out's mad, I'm sure of that, I had a taste on 't.

wln 1665

To the bright Andromeda, chief Chambermaid to the

wln 1666

Knight of the Sun, at the sign of Scorpio, in the middle

wln 1667

Region, sent by the Bellows-mender of Aeolus. Pay the

wln 1668

Post.

wln 1669

This is stark madness.

wln 1670

Isabella Now mark the inside.

wln 1671

Sweet Lady, having now cast off this Counterfeit Cover of

wln 1672

a madman, I appear to your best Judgement a true and

wln 1673

faithful Lover of your beauty.

wln 1674

Lollo He is mad still.

wln 1675

Isabella *If any fault you find, chide those perfections in you, which have*

wln 1676

have made me imperfect; 'Tis the same Sun that causeth to

wln 1677

grow, and enforceth to wither.

wln 1678

Lollo Oh Rogue!

wln 1679

Isabella *Shapes and transhapes, destroys and builds again, I come in winter*

wln 1680

to you dismantled of my proper ornaments, by the sweet splendor

wln 1681

of your cheerful smiles, I spring and live a lover.

wln 1682

Lollo Mad Rascal still.

wln 1683

Isabella *Tread him not under foot, that shall appear an honor to your*

wln 1684

bounties. I remain — mad till I speak with you, from whom I expect

wln 1685

my cure.

Yours all, or one beside himself,

wln 1686

Franciscus.

img: 24-a
sig: G2v

wln 1687

Lollo You are like to have a fine time on 't, my Master and I may

wln 1688

give over our professions, I do not think but you can cure fools and

wln 1689

madmen faster than we, with little pains too.

wln 1690

Isabella Very likely.

wln 1691
wln 1692
wln 1693
wln 1694
wln 1695
wln 1696
wln 1697
wln 1698
wln 1699
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wln 1723
wln 1724
wln 1725
wln 1726

Lollio One thing I must tell you Mistress, you perceive, that I am privy to your skill, if I find you minister once and set up the trade, I put in for my thirds, I shall be mad or fool else.

Isabella The first place is thine, believe it, *Lollio*,
If I do fall.

Lollio I fall upon you.

Isabella So.

Lollio Well I stand to my venture.

Isabella But thy counsel now, how shall I deal with 'em:

Lollio **W**e do you mean to deal with 'em.

Isabella Nay, the fair understanding, how to use 'em.

Lollio Abuse 'em, that's the way to mad the fool, and make a fool of the madman, and than you use 'em kindly.

Isabella 'Tis easy, I'll practice, do thou observe it,
The key of thy Wardrobe:

Lollio There fit yourself for 'em, and I'll fit 'em both for you.

Isabella Take thou no further notice, than the outside. *Exit.*

Lollio Not an inch, I'll put you to the inside.

Enter Alibius.

Alibius *Lollio*, art there, will all be perfect think'st thou
Tomorrow night, as if to close up the solemnity:

Vermandero expects us:

Lollio I mistrust the madmen most, the fools will do well enough:
I have taken pains with them.

Alibius: Tush they cannot miss; the more absurdity,
The more commends it, so no rough behaviors
Affright the Ladies; they are nice things thou know'st.

Lollio You need not fear, Sir, so long as we are there with our
commanding pizzles, they'll be as tame as the ladies themselves.

Alibius I will see them once more rehearse before they go.

Lollio I was about it, Sir; look you to the madmen's Morris, and let
me alone with the other; there is one or two that I mistrust their
fooling; I'll instruct them, and then they shall rehearse the whole
measure.

Alibius Do so, I'll see the music prepared: but, *Lollio*.
By the way, how does my wife brook her restraint:

img: 24-b
sig: G3r

Does she not grudge at it.

Lollio So, so, she takes some pleasure in the house, she would abroad
else, you must allow her a little more length, she's kept too
short.

Alibius She shall along to *Vermandero*'s with us,
That will serve her for a month's liberty.

Lollio What's that on your face, Sir?

Alibius Where, *Lollio*, I see nothing.

Lollio Cry you mercy, Sir, 'tis your nose, it showed like the trunk
of a young Elephant.

Alibius Away, Rascal: I'll prepare the music, *Lollio* *Exit Alibius:*

Lollio Do, Sir; and I'll dance the whilst; *Tony*, where art thou

wln 1727
wln 1728
wln 1729
wln 1730
wln 1731
wln 1732
wln 1733
wln 1734
wln 1735
wln 1736
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wln 1760
wln 1761
wln 1762
wln 1763
wln 1764
wln 1765
wln 1766
wln 1767

img: 25-a
sig: G3v

wln 1768
wln 1769
wln 1770
wln 1771
wln 1772
wln 1773
wln 1774
wln 1775
wln 1776
wln 1777
wln 1778
wln 1779
wln 1780
wln 1781
wln 1782
wln 1783
wln 1784
wln 1785
wln 1786

Tony?
Antonio Here, Cousin, where art thou?
Lollio Come, *Tony*, the footmanship I taught you.
Antonio I had rather ride, Cousin.
Lollio Ay, a whip take you; but I'll keep you out,
Vault in; look you, *Tony*, Fa, la la la la.
Antonio Fa, la la la la.
Lollio There, an honor.
Antonio Is this an honor, Coz?
Lollio Yes, and it please your worship.
Antonio Does honor bend in the hams, Coz?
Lollio Marry does it, as low as worship, squireship, nay yeomandry
Itself sometimes, from whence it first stiffened,
There rise a caper.
Antonio Caper after an honor, Coz.
Lollio Very proper, for honor is but a caper, rise as fast and high,
Has a knee or two, and falls to th' ground again,
You can remember your figure, *Tony?*
Antonio Yes, Cousin, when I see thy figure, I can remember mine.
Enter Isabella.
Isabella Hey, how she treads the air, shoo shoo, t' other way,
He burns his wings else, here's wax enough below *Icarus*,
More than will be canceled these eighteen moons;
He's down, he's down, what a terrible fall he had, stand up,
Thou son of *Cretan Dedalus*, and let us tread the lower
Labyrinth; I'll bring thee to the Clue.
Antonio Prithee, Coz let me alone.
Isabella Art thou not drowned,
About thy head I saw a heap of Clouds

Enter Antonio.

Exit.

Enter Isabella.

Wrapped like a Turkish Turbant on thy back,
A crooked Chameleon-colored rainbow hung,
Like a *Tiara* down unto thy hams.
Let me suck out those Billows in thy belly,
Hark how they roar and rumble in the streets.
Bless thee from the Pirates.
Antonio Pox upon you, let me alone.
Isabella Why shouldst thou mount so high as *Mercury*,
Unless thou hadst reversion of his place?
Stay in the Moon with me *Endymion*,
And we will rule these wild rebellious waves,
That would have drowned my love.
Antonio I'll kick thee if again thou touch me,
Thou wild unshapen Antic; I am no fool,
You Bedlam.
Isabella But you are as sure as I am, mad.
Have I put on this habit of a frantic,
With love as full of fury to beguile
The nimble eye of watchful jealousy,

wln 1787
wln 1788
wln 1789
wln 1790
wln 1791
wln 1792
wln 1793
wln 1794
wln 1795
wln 1796
wln 1797
wln 1798
wln 1799
wln 1800
wln 1801
wln 1802
wln 1803
wln 1804
wln 1805
wln 1806

img: 25-b
sig: G4r

wln 1807
wln 1808
wln 1809
wln 1810
wln 1811
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wln 1813
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wln 1830
wln 1831
wln 1832
wln 1833
wln 1834

And am I thus rewarded?

Antonio Ha dearest beauty.

Isabella No, I have no beauty now,
Nor never had, but what was in my garments.
You a quick-sighted lover, come not near me.
Keep your Caparisons, y' are aptly clad,
I came a feigner to return stark mad.

Exit.

Enter Lollio.

Antonio Stay, or I shall change condition,
And become as you are.

Lollio Why *Tony*, whither now? why fool?

Antonio Whose fool, usher of Idiots, you Coxcomb.
I have fooled too much.

Lollio You were best be mad another while then.

Antonio So I am, stark mad, I have cause enough,
And I could throw the full effects on thee,
And beat thee like a Fury.

Lollio Do not, do not, I shall not forbear the Gentleman under
the fool, if you do; alas, I saw through your Fox-skin before
now: Come, I can give you comfort, My Mistress loves you, and

there is as arrant a madman i' th' house, as you are a fool; your
Rival, whom she loves not; if after the mask we can rid her
of him, You earn her love she says, and the fool shall ride
her.

Antonio May I believe thee?

Lollio Yes, or you may choose whether you will or no.

Antonio She's eased of him, I have a good quarrel on 't.

Lollio Well, keep your old station yet, and be quiet.

Antonio Tell her I will deserve her love.

Lollio And you are like to have your desire.

Enter Franciscus.

Franciscus: Down, down, down a-down a-down, and then with a horse-trick,
To kick *Latona's* forehead, and break her bowstring.

Lollio This is t' other counterfeit, I'll put him out of his humor,
Sweet Lady, having now cast this counterfeit cover of a madman.
I appear to your best judgement a true and faithful lover of your
beauty. This is pretty well for a madman.

Franciscus: Ha! what's that?

Lollio Chide those perfections in you which made me imperfect.

Franciscus I am discovered to the fool.

Lollio I hope to discover the fool in you, ere I have done with
you. Yours all, or one beside himself, *Franciscus*. This madman
will mend sure.

Franciscus: What? Do you read sirrah?

Lollio Your destiny sir, you'll be hanged for this trick, and another
that I know.

Franciscus Art thou of counsel with thy mistress?

Lollio Next her Apron strings.

wln 1835
wln 1836
wln 1837
wln 1838
wln 1839
wln 1840
wln 1841
wln 1842
wln 1843
wln 1844
wln 1845

img: 26-a
sig: G4v

Franciscus: Give me thy hand.
Lollio **Stay**, let me put yours in my pocket first: your hand is true, is it not? It will not pick, I partly fear it, because I think it does lie.

Franciscus Not in a syllable.

Lollio So, if you love my mistress so well as you have handled the matter here, you are like to be cured of your madness.

Franciscus: And none but she can cure it.

Lollio Well, I'll give you over then, and she shall cast your water next.

Franciscus Take for thy pains past.

wln 1846
wln 1847
wln 1848
wln 1849
wln 1850
wln 1851
wln 1852
wln 1853
wln 1854
wln 1855
wln 1856
wln 1857
wln 1858
wln 1859
wln 1860
wln 1861

Lollio I shall deserve more, sir, I hope, my mistress loves you, but must have some proof of your love to her.

Franciscus There I meet my wishes.

Lollio That will not serve, you must meet her enemy and yours.

Franciscus: He's dead already.

Lollio Will you tell me that, and I parted but now with him?

Franciscus Show me the man.

Lollio Ay that's a right course now, see him before you kill him in any case, and yet it needs not go so far neither; 'tis but a fool that haunts the house, and my mistress in the shape of an idiot, bang but his fool's coat well-favoredly, and 'tis well.

Franciscus Soundly, soundly.

Lollio Only reserve him till the masque be passed; and if you find him not now in the dance yourself, I'll show you.

In — in my master.

Franciscus He handles him like a feather. Hey!

wln 1862
wln 1863
wln 1864
wln 1865
wln 1866
wln 1867
wln 1868
wln 1869
wln 1870
wln 1871
wln 1872

Enter Alibius.

Alibius Well said, in a readiness *Lollio*.

Lollio Yes, sir.

Alibius Away then, and guide them in *Lollio*,
Entreat your Mistress to see this sight.

Hark is there not one incurable fool
That might be begged? I have friends.

Lollio I have him for you, one that shall deserve it too.

Alibius Good boy *Lollio*. *The Madmen and Fools dance.*

'Tis perfect well fit, but once these strains,
We shall have coin and credit for our pains.

Exeunt.

wln 1873

ACTUS QUINTUS.

wln 1874

Enter Beatrice. A Clock strikes one.

wln 1875
wln 1876

Beatrice One struck, and yet she lies by 't — Oh my fears,
This strumpet serves her own ends, 'tis apparent now,

img: 26-b

wln 1877
wln 1878
wln 1879
wln 1880
wln 1881
wln 1882
wln 1883
wln 1884
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wln 1909
wln 1910
wln 1911
wln 1912
wln 1913
wln 1914
wln 1915

Devours the pleasure with a greedy appetite,
And never minds my honor or my peace,
Makes havoc of my right; but she pays dearly for 't,
No trusting of her life with such a secret,
That cannot rule her blood, to keep her promise.
Beside, I have some suspicion of her faith to me,
Because I was suspected of my Lord,
And it must come from her — Hark by my horrors,
Another clock strikes two.

Strike two.

Enter Deflores.

Deflores Pist, where are you?

Beatrice *Deflores!*

Deflores Ay — Is she not come from him yet?

Beatrice As I am a living soul not.

Deflores Sure the Devil

Hath sowed his itch within her, who'd trust a waiting-woman?

Beatrice I must trust somebody.

Deflores Push, they are *Termagants*.

Especially when they fall upon their Masters

And have their Lady's first fruits, th' are mad whelps,

You cannot stave 'em off from game Royal, then

You are so harsh and hardy ask no counsel

And I could have helped you to a Apothecary's daughter

Would have fall'n off before eleven, and thank you too.

Beatrice O me, not yet, this whore forgets herself

Deflores The Rascal fares so well, look y' are undone,

The Day star by this hand, see *Bosphorus* plain yonder.

Beatrice Advise me now to fall upon some ruin,

There is no counsel safe else.

Deflores Peace, I ha 't now,

For we must force a rising, there's no remedy.

Beatrice How? take heed of that.

Deflores Tush, be you quiet, or else give over all.

Beatrice Prithee I ha' done then.

Deflores This is my reach, I'll set some part a-fire of *Diaphanta's* chamber.

Beatrice How? fire sir, that may endanger the whole house.

Deflores You talk of danger when your fame's on fire.

Beatrice That's true, do what thou wilt now.

Deflores Push, I aim at a most rich success, strikes all dead sure,

wln 1916
wln 1917
wln 1918
wln 1919
wln 1920
wln 1921
wln 1922

The chimney being a-fire, and some light parcels
Of the least danger in her chamber only,
If *Diaphanta* should be met by chance then,
Far from her lodging, which is now suspicious,
It would be thought her fears and affrights then,
Drove her to seek for succor, if not seen
Or met at all, as that's the likeliest,

wln 1923
wln 1924
wln 1925
wln 1926
wln 1927
wln 1928
wln 1929
wln 1930
wln 1931
wln 1932
wln 1933
wln 1934
wln 1935
wln 1936
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wln 1944
wln 1945
wln 1946
wln 1947
wln 1948
wln 1949
wln 1950
wln 1951
wln 1952
wln 1953
wln 1954
wln 1955

img: 27-b
sig: H2r

For her own shame she'll hasten towards her lodging,
I will be ready with a piece high-charged,
As 'twere to cleanse the chimney: there 'tis proper now,
But she shall be the mark.

Beatrice I'm forced to love thee now,
'Cause thou provid'st so carefully for my honor.

Deflores 'Slid it concerns the safety of us both,
Our pleasure and continuance.

Beatrice One word now prithee, how for the servants?

Deflores I'll dispatch them some one way, some another in the hurry,
For Buckets, Hooks, Ladders; fear not you;
The deed shall find its time, and I've thought since
Upon a safe conveyance for the body too.
How this fire purifies wit! Watch you your minute.

Beatrice Fear keeps my soul **upon 't**, I cannot stray **from 't**.

Enter Alonzo's Ghost:

Deflores Ha! What art thou that tak'st away the light
'Twixt that star and me? I dread thee not,
'Twas but a mist of conscience — All's clear again.

Exit.

Beatrice Who's that, *Deflores*? Bless me! it slides by,
Some ill thing haunts the house, 't has left behind it,
A shivering sweat upon me; I'm afraid now
This night hath been so tedious; Oh this strumpet!
Had she a thousand lives, he should not leave her
Till he had destroyed the last — Lift oh my terrors,
Three struck by St. *Sebastian's*.

Struck three o'clock

Within: Fire, fire, fire.

Beatrice Already! How rare is that man's speed!
How heartily he serves me! his face loathes one,
But look upon his care, who would not love him?
The East is not more beauteous than his service.

Within. Fire, fire, fire.

Enter Deflores servants: pass over, ring a Bell.

Deflores Away, dispatch, hooks, buckets, ladders; that's well said,
The fire bell rings, the chimney works, my charge;
The piece is ready,

Exit:

Enter Diaphanta.

Beatrice Here's a man worth loving — oh y' are a jewel.

Diaphanta Pardon frailty, Madam,
In troth I was so well, I even forgot myself.

Beatrice Y' have made trim work.

Diaphanta What?

Beatrice Hie quickly to your chamber, your reward follows you.

Diaphanta I never made so sweet a bargain.

Exit.

Enter Alsemero.

Alsemero Oh my dear *Joanna*,
Alas, art thou risen too, I was coming,
My absolute treasure.

wln 1960
wln 1961
wln 1962
wln 1963
wln 1964
wln 1965
wln 1966
wln 1967
wln 1968
wln 1969
wln 1970

wln 1971
wln 1972
wln 1973
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wln 1980
wln 1981
wln 1982
wln 1983
wln 1984
wln 1985
wln 1986
wln 1987
wln 1988
wln 1989
wln 1990
wln 1991
wln 1992
wln 1993
wln 1994
wln 1995

Beatrice When I missed you, I could not choose but follow.
Alsemero Th' art all sweetness, the fire is not so dangerous.
Beatrice Think you so sir?
Alsemero I prithee tremble not: Believe me 'tis not.
Enter Vermandero, Jasperino.
Vermandero Oh bless my house and me.
Alsemero My Lord your father.
Enter Deflores with a Piece.
Vermandero Knave, whither goes that piece?
Deflores To scour the chimney, *Exit.*
Vermandero Oh well said, well said,
That fellow's good on all occasions.
Beatrice A wondrous necessary man, my Lord.
Vermandero He hath a ready wit, he's worth 'em all, sir,
Dog at a house of fire, I ha' seen him singed ere now:
Ha, there he goes. *The piece goes off.*
Beatrice 'Tis done.
Alsemero Come sweet to bed now; alas, thou wilt get cold.
Beatrice Alas, the fear keeps that out;
My heart will find no quiet till I hear
How *Diaphanta* my poor woman fares;
It is her chamber sir, her lodging chamber.
Vermandero How should the fire come there?
Beatrice As good a soul as ever Lady countenanced,
But in her chamber negligent and heavy.

img: 28-a
sig: H2v

wln 1996
wln 1997
wln 1998
wln 1999
wln 2000
wln 2001
wln 2002
wln 2003
wln 2004
wln 2005
wln 2006
wln 2007
wln 2008
wln 2009
wln 2010
wln 2011
wln 2012
wln 2013
wln 2014
wln 2015
wln 2016
wln 2017
wln 2018

She 'scaped a Mine twice.
Vermandero Twice?
Beatrice Strangely twice, sir.
Vermandero Those sleepy sluts are dangerous in a house,
And they be ne'er so good.
Enter Deflores.
Deflores Oh poor virginity! thou hast paid dearly for 't.
Vermandero Bless us! What's that?
Deflores A thing you all knew once, *Diaphanta's* burnt.
Beatrice My woman, oh my woman!
Deflores Now the flames are
Greedy of her, burnt, burnt, burnt to death sir.
Beatrice Oh my presaging soul!
Alsemero Not a tear more, I charge you by the last embrace
I gave you in bed before this raised us.
Beatrice Now you tie me,
Were it my sister now she gets no more.
Vermandero How now? *Enter Servant.*
Servant All danger's passed, you may now take your rests, my Lords,
The fire is thoroughly quenched; ah poor Gentlewoman,
How soon was she stifled!
Beatrice *Deflores*, what is left of her inter,
And we as mourners all will follow her:

wln 2019
wln 2020
wln 2021
wln 2022
wln 2023
wln 2024
wln 2025
wln 2026
wln 2027
wln 2028
wln 2029
wln 2030
wln 2031
wln 2032
wln 2033

img: 28-b
sig: H3r

wln 2034
wln 2035
wln 2036
wln 2037
wln 2038
wln 2039
wln 2040
wln 2041
wln 2042
wln 2043
wln 2044
wln 2045
wln 2046
wln 2047
wln 2048
wln 2049
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wln 2051
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wln 2056
wln 2057
wln 2058
wln 2059
wln 2060
wln 2061
wln 2062
wln 2063
wln 2064
wln 2065
wln 2066

I will entreat that honor to my servant,
Even of my Lord himself.

Alsemero Command it sweetness.

Beatrice Which of you spied the fire first?

Deflores 'Twas I, Madam.

Beatrice And took such pains in 't too? a double goodness!
'Twere well he were rewarded.

Vermandero He shall be, *Deflores*, call upon me.

Alsemero And upon me, sir.

Exeunt.

Deflores Rewarded? precious, here's a trick beyond me;
I see in all bouts both of sport and wit,
Always a woman strives for the last hit:

Exit.

Enter Tomazo:

Tomazo I cannot taste the benefits of life
With the same relish I was wont to do.

Man I grow weary of, and hold his fellowship
A treacherous bloody friendship, and because
I am ignorant in whom my wrath should settle,
I must think all men villains; and the next
I meet, whoe'er he be, the murderer
Of my most worthy brother — Ha! What's he?

Enter Deflores, passes over the Stage.

Oh the fellow that some call honest *Deflores*;
But methinks honesty was hard bested
To come there for a lodging, as if a Queen
Should make her Palace of a Pest-house,
I find a contrariety in nature
Betwixt that face and me, the least occasion
Would give me game upon him; yet he's so foul
One would scarce touch with a sword he loved,
And made account of, so most deadly venomous,
He would go ne'er to poison any weapon
That should draw blood on him, one must resolve
Never to use that sword again in fight:
In way of honest manhood, that strikes him;
Some river must devour 't, 'twere not fit
That any man should find it. — What again?

Enter Deflores.

He walks o' purpose by, sure to choke me up,
To infect my blood.

Deflores My worthy noble Lord.

Tomazo Dost offer to come near and breath upon me?

Deflores A blow.

Tomazo Yea, are you so prepared?

I'll rather like a soldier die by th' sword
Than like a Politician by thy poison.

Deflores Hold, my Lord, as you are honorable.

Tomazo All slaves that kill by poison, are still cowards.

wln 2067
wln 2068
wln 2069
wln 2070
wln 2071
wln 2072

img: 29-a
sig: H3v

Deflores I cannot strike, I see his brother's wounds
Fresh bleeding in his eye, as in a Crystal,
I will not question this, I know y' are noble.
I take my injury with thanks given, Sir.
Like a wise Lawyer; and as a favor,
Will wear it for the worthy hand that gave it:

wln 2073
wln 2074
wln 2075
wln 2076
wln 2077
wln 2078
wln 2079
wln 2080
wln 2081
wln 2082
wln 2083
wln 2084
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wln 2098
wln 2099
wln 2100
wln 2101
wln 2102
wln 2103
wln 2104
wln 2105
wln 2106
wln 2107
wln 2108
wln 2109
wln 2110
wln 2111

Why this from him, that yesterday appeared,
So strangely loving to me?
Oh but instinct is of a subtler strain,
Guilt must not walk so near his lodge again,
He came near me now.

Exit.

Tomazo All league with mankind I renounce for ever,
Till I find this murderer; Not so much
As common courtesy, but I'll lock up:
For in the state of ignorance I live in,
A brother may salute his brother's murderer.
And wish good speed t' th' villain in a greeting.

Enter Vermandero Alibius and Isabella.

Vermandero Noble *Piracquo*.

Tomazo Pray keep on your way, sir,
I've nothing to say to you.

Vermandero Comforts bless you sir.

Tomazo I have forsworn compliment, in troth I have, sir;
As you are merely man, I have not left
A good wish for you, nor any here.

Vermandero Unless you be so far in love with grief,
You will not part from 't upon any terms,
We bring that news will make a welcome for us.

Tomazo What news can that be?

Vermandero Throw no scornful smile
Upon the zeal I bring you, 'tis worth more sir,
Two of the chiefest men I kept about me,
I hide not from the law, or your just vengeance.

Tomazo Ha!

Vermandero To give your peace more ample satisfaction,
Thank these discoverers.

Tomazo If you bring that calm,
Name but the manner I shall ask forgiveness in
For that contemptuous smile upon you:
I'll perfect it with reverence that belongs
Unto a sacred altar.

Vermandero Good sir rise,
Why now you overdo as much a' this hand,
As you fell short a' t' other. Speak *Alibius*;

Alibius 'Twas my wife's fortune, as she is most lucky

img: 29-b
sig: H4r

wln 2112
wln 2113
wln 2114
wln 2115
wln 2116
wln 2117
wln 2118
wln 2119
wln 2120
wln 2121
wln 2122
wln 2123
wln 2124
wln 2125
wln 2126
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wln 2138
wln 2139
wln 2140
wln 2141
wln 2142
wln 2143
wln 2144
wln 2145
wln 2146
wln 2147
wln 2148
wln 2149
wln 2150

At a discovery to find out lately
Within our Hospital of Fools and madmen,
Two counterfeits slipped into these disguises;
Their names *Franciscus* and *Antonio*.
Vermandero Both mine sir, and I ask no favor for 'em.
Alibius Now that which draws suspicion to their habits,
The time of their disguisings agrees justly
With the day of the murder.
Tomazo O blessed revelation!
Vermandero Nay more, nay more sir, I'll not spare mine own
In way of justice; They both feigned a journey
To *Bramata*, and so wrought out their leaves,
My love was so abused in 't.
Tomazo Time's too precious
To run in waste now; you have brought a peace
The riches of five kingdoms could not purchase,
Be my most happy conduct, I thirst for 'em,
Like subtle lightning will I wind about 'em,
And melt their marrow in 'em. *Exeunt.*
Enter Alsemero and Jasperino
Jasperino Your confidence I'm sure, is now of proof.
The prospect from the Garden has showed
Enough for deep suspicion.
Alsemero The black mask
That so continually was worn upon 't,
Condemns the face for ugly ere 't be seen,
Her despite to him, and so seeming bottomless.
Jasperino Touch it home then, 'tis not a shallow probe
Can search this ulcer soundly, I fear you'll find it
Full of corruption, 'tis fit I leave you,
She meets you opportunely from that walk
She took the back door at his parting with her. *Exit Jasperino*
Alsemero Did my fate wait for this unhappy stroke
At my first sight of woman? — she's here. *Enter Beatrice.*
Beatrice *Alsemero!*
Alsemero How do you?
Beatrice How do I? Alas! how do you? you look not well.
Alsemero You read me well enough, I am not well.
Beatrice Not well sir? Is 't in my power to better you?

img: 30-a
sig: H4v

wln 2151
wln 2152
wln 2153
wln 2154
wln 2155
wln 2156
wln 2157
wln 2158
wln 2159

Alsemero Yes.
Beatrice Nay, then y' are cured again.
Alsemero Pray resolve me one question, Lady.
Beatrice If I can.
Alsemero None can so sure. Are you honest?
Beatrice Ha, ha, ha, that's a broad question, my Lord,
Alsemero But that's not a modest answer, my Lady:
Do you laugh? My doubts are strong upon me
Beatrice 'Tis innocence that smiles, and no rough brow

wln 2160
wln 2161
wln 2162
wln 2163
wln 2164
wln 2165
wln 2166
wln 2167
wln 2168
wln 2169
wln 2170
wln 2171
wln 2172
wln 2173
wln 2174
wln 2175
wln 2176
wln 2177
wln 2178
wln 2179
wln 2180
wln 2181
wln 2182
wln 2183
wln 2184
wln 2185
wln 2186
wln 2187
wln 2188
wln 2189

img: 30-b
sig: 11r

Can take away the dimple in her cheek.
Say I should strain a tear to fill the vault,
Which would you give the better faith to?
Alsemero 'Twere but hypocrisy of a sadder color,
But the same stuff, neither your smiles nor tears
Shall move or flatter me from my belief,
You are a Whore.

Beatrice What a horrid sound it hath!
It blasts a beauty to deformity;
Upon what face soever that breath falls,
It strikes it ugly: oh you have ruined
What you can ne'er repair again.

Alsemero I'll all demolish and seek out truth within you,
If there be any left, let your sweet tongue,
Prevent your heart's rifling; there I'll ransack
And tear out my suspicion.

Beatrice You may sir, 'tis an easy passage, yet if you please.
Show me the ground whereon you lost your love.
My spotless virtue may but tread on that
Before I perish.

Alsemero Unanswerable,
A ground you cannot stand on, you fall down
Beneath all grace and goodness, when you set
Your ticklish heel on 't; there was a vizor
O'er that cunning face, and that became you,
Now Impudence in triumph rides upon 't;
How comes this tender reconciliation else
'Twixt you and your despite, your rancorous loathing
Deflores? He that your eye was sore at sight of,
He's now become your arms' supporter, your lips' Saint.

Beatrice Is there the cause?

Alsemero Worse, your lust's Devil, your adultery.

Beatrice Would any but yourself say that,
'Twould turn him to a villain.

Alsemero 'Twas witnessed by the counsel of your bosom *Diaphanta*.

Beatrice Is your witness dead then?

Alsemero 'Tis to be feared,
It was the wages of her knowledge, poor soul,
She lived not long after the discovery.

Beatrice Then hear a story of not much less horror,
Than this your false suspicion is beguiled with,
To your bed's scandal, I stand up innocence,
Which even the guilt of one black other deed,
Will stand for proof of, your love has made me
A cruel murd'ress:

Alsemero Ha.

Beatrice A bloody one.
I have kissed poison for 't, stroked a serpent,

wln 2207

wln 2208
wln 2209
wln 2210
wln 2211
wln 2212
wln 2213
wln 2214
wln 2215
wln 2216
wln 2217
wln 2218
wln 2219
wln 2220
wln 2221
wln 2222
wln 2223
wln 2224
wln 2225
wln 2226
wln 2227
wln 2228
wln 2229

img: 31-a
sig: 11v

wln 2230
wln 2231
wln 2232
wln 2233
wln 2234
wln 2235
wln 2236
wln 2237
wln 2238
wln 2239
wln 2240
wln 2241
wln 2242
wln 2243
wln 2244
wln 2245
wln 2246
wln 2247
wln 2248
wln 2249
wln 2250
wln 2251
wln 2252
wln 2253
wln 2254
wln 2255

That thing of hate, worthy in my esteem,
Of no better employment, and him most worthy
To be so employed; I caused to murder
That innocent *Piracquo*, having no
Better means than that worst, to assure
Yourself to me.

Alsemero Oh the place itself e'er since
Has crying been for vengeance, the Temple
Where blood and beauty first unlawfully
Fired their devotion, and quenched the right one,
'Twas in my fears at first, 'twill have it now,
Oh thou art all deformed.

Beatrice Forget not sir,
It (for your sake) was done, shall greater dangers
Make the less welcome?

Alsemero Oh thou shouldst have gone
A thousand leagues about to have avoided
This dangerous bridge of blood, here we are lost.

Beatrice Remember I am true unto your bed.

Alsemero The bed itself's a Charnel, the sheets shrowds
For murdered Carcasses, it must ask pause
What I must do in this, meantime you shall

Be my prisoner only, enter my Closet.
I'll be your Keeper yet; Oh in what part
Of this sad story shall I first begin? — Ha
This same fellow has put me in — *Deflores*.

Exit Beatrice:

Enter Deflores.

Deflores Noble *Alsemero*!

Alsemero I can tell you news sir, my wife has her commended to you

Deflores That's news indeed my Lord, I think she would
Commend me to the gallows if she could,
She ever loved me so well, I thank her.

Alsemero What's this blood upon your band *Deflores*?

Deflores Blood? No sure, 'twas washed since.

Alsemero Since when man?

Deflores Since t' other day I got a knock
In a Sword and Dagger School; I think 'tis out.

Alsemero Yes, 'tis almost out, but 'tis perceived though.
I had forgot my message; this it is,
What price goes murder?

Deflores How sir?

Alsemero I ask you sir,
My wife's behind hand with you, she tells me,
For a brave bloody blow you gave for her sake
Upon *Piracquo*.

Deflores Upon? 'Twas quite through him sure,
Has she confessed it?

Alsemero As sure as death to both of you,

wln 2256
wln 2257
wln 2258
wln 2259
wln 2260
wln 2261
wln 2262
wln 2263
wln 2264
wln 2265
wln 2266
wln 2267
wln 2268
wln 2269

img: 31-b
sig: I2r

And much more than that:

Deflores It could not be much more,
'Twas but one thing, and that she's a Whore.

Alsemero I could not choose but follow, oh cunning Devils!
How should blind men know you from fair faced saints?

Beatrice within. He lies, the villain does belie me.

Deflores Let me go to her, sir.

Alsemero Nay, you shall to her.

Peace crying Crocodile, your sounds are heard,
Take your prey to you, get you into her sir.

Exit Deflores

I'll be your pander now, rehearse again
Your Scene of lust, that you may be perfect
When you shall come to act it to the black audience
Where howls and gnashings shall be music to you.

wln 2270
wln 2271
wln 2272
wln 2273
wln 2274
wln 2275
wln 2276
wln 2277
wln 2278
wln 2279
wln 2280
wln 2281
wln 2282
wln 2283
wln 2284
wln 2285
wln 2286
wln 2287
wln 2288
wln 2289
wln 2290
wln 2291
wln 2292
wln 2293
wln 2294
wln 2295
wln 2296
wln 2297
wln 2298
wln 2299
wln 2300
wln 2301
wln 2302
wln 2303

Clip your adult'ress freely, 'tis the pilot
Will guide you to the *Mare mortuum*,
Where you shall sink to fathoms bottomless.

*Enter Vermandero, Alibius, Isabella, Tomazo,
Franciscus, and Antonio.*

Vermandero Oh *Alsemero*. I have a wonder for you

Alsemero No sir, 'tis I, I have a wonder for you

Vermandero I have suspicion near as proof itself

For *Piracquo's* murder.

Alsemero Sir, I have proof

Beyond suspicion, for *Piracquo's* **murder**.

Vermandero Beseech you hear me, these two have been **disguised**
E'er since the deed was done.

h*Alsemero* I have two other

That were more close **disguised** than your two could be,
E'er since the deed was done.

Vermandero You'll hear me, these mine own servants.

Alsemero Hear me, those nearer than your servants

That shall acquit them, and prove them guiltless.

Franciscus That may be done with easy truth, sir:

Tomazo How is my cause bandied through your delays!

'Tis urgent in blood, and calls for haste;

Give me a brother alive or dead;

Alive, a wife with him, if dead for both.

A recompense for murder and adultery.

Beatrice within. Oh, oh, oh.

Alsemero Hark, 'tis coming to you.

Deflores within. Nay, I'll along for company.

Beatrice within. Oh, oh.

Vermandero What horrid sounds are these?

Alsemero Come forth you twins of mischief.

Enter Deflores bringing in Beatrice.

Deflores Here we are, if you have any more
To say to us, speak quickly, I shall not,

wln 2304
wln 2305
wln 2306
wln 2307
wln 2308

img: 32-a
sig: I2v

Give you the hearing else, I am so stout yet,
And so I think that broken rib of mankind.
Vermandero An Host of enemies entered my Citadel,
Could not amaze like this, *Joanna, Beatrice, Joanna.*
Beatrice O come not near me sir, I shall defile you,

wln 2309
wln 2310
wln 2311
wln 2312
wln 2313
wln 2314
wln 2315
wln 2316
wln 2317
wln 2318
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wln 2340
wln 2341
wln 2342
wln 2343
wln 2344
wln 2345
wln 2346
wln 2347
wln 2348

I am that of your blood was taken from you
For your better health, look no more upon 't,
But cast it to the ground regardlessly,
Let the common shower take it, from distinction,
Beneath the stars, upon yon Meteor
Ever hang my fate, 'mongst things corruptible,
I ne'er could pluck it from him, my loathing
Was Prophet to the rest, but ne'er believed
Mine honor fell with him, and now my life.
Alsemero, I am a stranger to your bed,
Your bed was cozened on the nuptial night,
For which your false-bride died.
Alsemero Diaphanta!
Deflores Yes, and the while I coupled with your mate
At barleybreak; now we are left in hell.
Vermandero We are all there, it circumscribes here.
Deflores I loved this woman in spite of her heart,
Her love I earned out of *Piracquo's* murder.
Tomazo Ha, my brother's murderer.
Deflores Yes, and her honor's prize
Was my reward, I thank life for nothing
But that pleasure, it was so sweet to me,
That I have drunk up all, left none behind
For any man to pledge me.
Vermandero Horrid Villain!
Keep life in him for further tortures:
Deflores No, I can prevent you, here's my penknife still,
It is but one thread more, — and now 'tis cut.
Make haste *Joanna* by that token to thee.
Canst not forget so lately put in mind,
I would not go to leave thee far behind.
Beatrice Forgive me *Alsemero*, all forgive,
'Tis time to die, when 'tis a shame to live.
Vermandero Oh my name is entered now in that record,
Where till this fatal hour 'twas never read.
Alsemero Let it be blotted out, let your heart lose it,
And it can never look you in the face,
Nor tell a tale behind the back of life,
To your dishonor, justice hath so right
The guilty hit, that innocence is quit

Dies.

Dies.

img: 32-b
sig: I3r

wln 2349
wln 2350
wln 2351
wln 2352
wln 2353
wln 2354
wln 2355
wln 2356
wln 2357
wln 2358
wln 2359
wln 2360
wln 2361
wln 2362
wln 2363
wln 2364
wln 2365
wln 2366
wln 2367
wln 2368
wln 2369
wln 2370
wln 2371
wln 2372
wln 2373
wln 2374
wln 2375
wln 2376
wln 2377
wln 2378
wln 2379
wln 2380

By proclamation, and may joy again.

Sir, you are sensible of what truth hath done,
'Tis the best comfort that your grief can find.

Tomazo Sir, I am satisfied, my injuries
Lie dead before me, I can exact no more,
Unless my soul were loose, and could o'ertake
Those black fugitives, that are fled from thence
To take a second vengeance; but there are wraths
Deeper than mine ('tis to be feared) about 'em.

Alsemero What an opacous body had that moon:
That last changed on us? here's beauty changed
To ugly whoredom: here servant obedience
To a master-sin, imperious murder:
I a supposed husband changed embraces
With wantonness, but that was paid before;
Your change is come too, from an ignorant wrath
To knowing friendship. Are there any more on's?

Antonio Yes sir, I was changed too, from a little Ass as I was, to a great
Fool as I am; and had like to ha' been changed to the gallows, but
that you know my Innocence always excuses me.

Franciscus I was changed from a little wit to be stark mad,
Almost for the same purpose.

Isabella Your change is still behind, but deserve best your transformation.
You are a jealous Coxcomb, keep Schools of Folly,
And teach your Scholars how to break your own head.

Alibius I see all apparent wife, and will change now
Into a better husband, and never keep Scholars
That shall be wiser than myself.

Alsemero Sir, you have yet a son's duty living,
Please you accept it, let that your sorrow
As it goes from your eye, go from your heart,
Man and his sorrow at the grave must part.

img: 33-a
sig: I3v

wln 2381

wln 2382
wln 2383
wln 2384
wln 2385
wln 2386
wln 2387
wln 2388
wln 2389
wln 2390
wln 2391

EPILOGUE.

Alsemero *ALL we can do, to Comfort one another,
To stay a Brother's sorrow, for a Brother;
To Dry a Child, from the kind Father's eyes
Is to no purpose, it rather multiplies:
Your only smiles have power to cause re-live
The Dead again, or in their Rooms to give
Brother a new Brother, Father a Child;
If these appear, All griefs are reconciled.*

Exeunt omnes.

FINIS:

In 0001

PLAYS newly Printed.

In 0002

THE *Wild-goose Chase*, a Comedy; written by *Francis Beaumont* and *John Fletcher*, Gentlemen.

In 0003

In 0004

The *Widow*, a Comedy; written by *Ben: Jonson*, *John Fletcher*, and *Thomas Middleton*, Gentlemen.

In 0005

In 0006

PLAYS in the Press.

In 0007

Five Plays written by Master *James Shirley*, being All of his that were Acted at the *Blackfriars*: Together with the *Court-Secret*, written by the same Author, but never yet Acted.

In 0008

In 0009

In 0010

img: 33-b
sig: [N/A]

Also, The *Spanish Gypsies*.

Textual Notes

1. **46 (3-a)**: The regularized reading *the* is supplied for the original [···].
2. **56 (3-a)**: The regularized reading *Compared* is supplied for the original *Compar[*]d*.
3. **68 (3-b)**: The regularized reading *him* is amended from the original *bim*.
4. **205 (5-a)**: The regularized reading *Prevented* is supplied for the original *Pre[···]ted*.
5. **654 (10-b)**: The regularized reading *lock* comes from the original *lock*, though possible variants include *locked*.
6. **889 (13-b)**: The regularized reading *Bedlam* is supplied for the original *Bedl[*]m*.
7. **954 (14-b)**: The regularized reading *would* is supplied for the original *wo[*]d*.
8. **1008 (15-a)**: The regularized reading *Tomorrow* is amended from the original *To motrow*.
9. **1275 (18-b)**: The regularized reading *resolved* is supplied for the original *resolv[*]d*.
10. **1373 (20-a)**: The regularized reading *down* is amended from the original *dow*.
11. **1608 (23-a)**: The regularized reading *secret* is supplied for the original *secre[*]*.
12. **1676 (23-b)**: The word *have* is duplicated.
13. **1700 (24-a)**: The regularized reading *We* comes from the original *We*, though possible variants include *Why*.
14. **1836 (25-b)**: The regularized reading *Stay* is supplied for the original [*]tay.
15. **1903 (26-b)**: The regularized reading *Bosphorus* comes from the original *Bosphorus*, though possible variants include *Phosphorus*.
16. **1937 (27-a)**: The regularized reading *upon* *t* is supplied for the original *upon[*]t*.
17. **1937 (27-a)**: The regularized reading *from* *t* is supplied for the original *from[*]t*.
18. **2077 (29-a)**: The regularized reading *near* is amended from the original *ne'er*.
19. **2280 (31-b)**: The regularized reading *murder* is amended from the original *musder*.
20. **2281 (31-b)**: The regularized reading *disguised* is amended from the original *disgui'd*.
21. **2283 (31-b)**: *h* erroneously printed before speech prefix.
22. **2284 (31-b)**: The regularized reading *disguised* is amended from the original *dsguis'd*.