

# Folger SHAKESPEARE LIBRARY

Advancing knowledge & the arts

## A Digital Anthology of Early Modern English Drama

[emed.folger.edu](http://emed.folger.edu)

Discover over four hundred early modern English plays that were professionally performed in London between 1576 and 1642. Browse plays written by Shakespeare's contemporaries; explore the repertoires of London's professional companies; and download plays for reading and research.

This documentary edition has been edited to provide an accurate and transparent transcription of a single copy of the earliest surviving print edition of this play. Further material, including editorial policy and XML files of the play, is available on the EMED website. EMED texts are edited and encoded by Meaghan Brown, Michael Poston, and Elizabeth Williamson, and build on work done by the EEBO-TCP and the Shakespeare His Contemporaries project. This project is funded by a Humanities Collections and Reference Resources grant from the NEH's Division of Preservation and Access.



Plays distributed under a Creative Commons Attribution-ShareAlike 4.0 International License.

img: 184-b  
sig: 3M4r

wln 0001

wln 0002

wln 0003

THE  
ISLAND PRINCESS.

Actus primus. Scaena prima

column: 184-b-1

wln 0004

wln 0005

*A Bell Rings.*  
*Enter Pyniero, Christophero, and Pedro.*

wln 0006

*Pyniero*

wln 0007

Open the Ports and see the watch relieved,  
And let the guards be careful of their business

wln 0008

Their vigilant eyes fixed on these Islanders,

wln 0009

They are false and desperate people,

wln 0010

when they find

wln 0011

The least occasion open to encouragement,

wln 0012

Cruel, and crafty souls, believe me Gentlemen,

wln 0013

Their late attempt, which is too fresh amongst us,

wln 0014

In which against all arms, and honesty,

wln 0015

The Governor of *Ternate* made surprise.

wln 0016

Of our confederate, the King of *Tidore*,

wln 0017

As for his recreation he was rowing

wln 0018

Between both Lands, bids us be wise and circumspect.

wln 0019

*Christophero* It was a mischief suddenly imagined;

wln 0020

And as soon done; that Governor's a fierce knave,

wln 0021

Unfaithful as he is fierce too, there's no trusting;

wln 0022

But I wonder much how such poor and base pleasures,

wln 0023

As tugging at an oar, or skill in steerage,

wln 0024

Should become Princes.

wln 0025

*Pyniero* Base breeding love base pleasure;

wln 0026

They take as much delight in a Baratto,

wln 0027

A little scurvy boat to row her tightly,

wln 0028

And have the art to turn and wind her nimbly,

wln 0029

Think it as noble too, though it be slavish,

wln 0030

And a dull labor that declines a Gentleman:

wln 0031

As we Portugalls, or the Spaniards do in riding,

wln 0032

In managing a great horse which is princely:

wln 0033

The French in Courtship, or the dancing English,

wln 0034

In carrying a fair presence.

wln 0035

*Pedro* He was strangely taken;

wln 0036

But where no faith is, there's no trust; he has paid for 't

wln 0037

His sister yet the fair and great *Quisara*,

wln 0038

Has showed a noble mind, and much love in 't

wln 0039

To her afflicted brother, and the nobler still it appears,

wln 0040

And seasons of more tenderness, because his ruin styles her absolute

wln 0041

And his imprisonment adds to her profit.

wln 0042

wln 0043

wln 0044  
wln 0045  
wln 0046  
wln 0047  
wln 0048  
wln 0049  
wln 0050  
wln 0051  
wln 0052  
wln 0053  
wln 0054  
wln 0055

Feeling all this, which makes all men admire her.  
The warm beams of this fortune that fall on her,  
Yet has she made diverse and noble treaties,  
And propositions for her brother's freedom,  
If wealth or honor —

*Pyniero* Peace, peace, you are fooled sir;  
Things of these natures have strange outsides *Pedro*,  
And cunning shadows, set 'em far from us,  
Draw 'em but near, they are gross, and they abuse us;  
They that observe her close, shall find her nature,  
Which I doubt mainly will not prove so excellent;  
She is a Princess, and she must be fair,  
That's the prerogative of being royal:

column: 184-b-2

wln 0056  
wln 0057  
wln 0058  
wln 0059  
wln 0060  
wln 0061  
wln 0062  
wln 0063  
wln 0064  
wln 0065  
wln 0066  
wln 0067  
wln 0068  
wln 0069  
wln 0070  
wln 0071  
wln 0072  
wln 0073  
wln 0074  
wln 0075  
wln 0076  
wln 0077  
wln 0078  
wln 0079  
wln 0080  
wln 0081  
wln 0082  
wln 0083  
wln 0084  
wln 0085  
wln 0086  
wln 0087  
wln 0088  
wln 0089  
wln 0090

Let her want eyes and nose, she must be beauteous,  
And she must know it too, and the use of it,  
And people must believe it, they are damned else:  
Why, all the neighbor Princes, are mad for her,

*Christophero* Is she not fair then?

*Pyniero* But her hopes are fairer,

And there's a haughty Master, the King of *Bacan*,  
That lofty sir, that speaks far more, and louder  
In his own commendations than a Cannon:  
He is stricken dumb with her.

*Pedro* Beshrew me she is a sweet one.

*Pyniero* And there's that hopeful man of *Siana*,  
That sprightly fellow, he that's wise and temperate,  
He is a lover too.

*Christophero* Would I were worth her looking  
For; by my life I hold her a complete one,  
The very Sun I think, affects her sweetness,  
And dares not as he does to all else, dye it  
Into his tawny Livery.

*Pyniero* She dares not see him,  
But keeps herself at distance from his kisses,  
And wears her complexion in a case; let him but like it  
A week or two, or three, she would look like a Lion;  
But the main sport on 't is, or rather wonder  
The Governor of *Ternate* her mortal enemy,  
He that has caught her brother King is struck too,  
And is arrived under safe conduct also,  
And hostages of worth delivered for him;  
And he brought a letter from his prisoner,  
Whether compelled, or willingly delivered  
From the poor King, or what else dare be in 't.

*Christophero* So it be honorable, any thing, 'tis all one,  
For I dare think she'll do the best.

*Pyniero* 'Tis certain  
He has admittance, and solicits hourly.

wln 0091  
wln 0092  
wln 0093  
wln 0094  
wln 0095  
wln 0096  
wln 0097  
wln 0098  
wln 0099  
wln 0100  
wln 0101  
wln 0102  
wln 0103  
wln 0104  
wln 0105  
wln 0106  
wln 0107

img: 185-a  
sig: 3M4v

Now if he have the trick —

*Pedro* What trick?

*Pyniero* The true one,

To take her too, if he be but skilled in batfowling,  
And lime his bush right.

*Christophero* I'll be hanged when that hits,  
For 'tis not a compelled, or forced affection,  
That must take her, I guess her stout and virtuous,  
But where's your uncle sir, our valiant Captain,  
The brave *Ruy Dias* all this while?

*Pyniero* Ay marry,

He is amongst 'em too.

*Pedro* A Lover.

*Pyniero* Nay,

I know not that, but sure he stands in favor,  
Or would stand stiffly, he is no Portugal else.

*Christophero* The voice says in good favor, in the list too

column: 185-a-1

wln 0108  
wln 0109  
wln 0110  
wln 0111  
wln 0112  
wln 0113  
wln 0114  
wln 0115  
wln 0116  
wln 0117  
wln 0118  
wln 0119  
wln 0120  
wln 0121  
wln 0122  
wln 0123  
wln 0124  
wln 0125  
wln 0126  
wln 0127  
wln 0128  
wln 0129  
wln 0130  
wln 0131  
wln 0132  
wln 0133  
wln 0134  
wln 0135  
wln 0136

Of the privy wooers, how cunningly of late  
I have observed him, and how privately  
He has stolen at all hours from us, and how readily  
He has feigned a business to bid the Fort farewell  
For five or six days, or a month together,  
Sure there is something —

*Pyniero* Yes, yes, there is a thing in 't,  
A thing would make the best ones all dance after it;  
A dainty thing; Lord how this uncle of mine  
Has read to me, and rated me for wenching,  
And told me in what desperate case 'twould leave me,  
And how 'twould stew my bones.

*Pedro* You cared not for it.

*Pyniero* I' faith, not much, I ventured on still easily,  
And took my chance, danger is a Soldier's honor;  
But that this man, this herb of Grace, *Ruy Dias*,  
This father of our faculties should slip thus,  
For sure he is a ferreting, that he  
That would drink nothing to depress the spirit,  
But milk and water, eat nothing but thin air  
To make his blood obedient, that his youth  
In spite of all his temperance, should tickle,  
And have a love mange on him.

*Christophero* 'Tis in him sir

But honorable courtship, and becomes his rank too.

*Pyniero* In me 'twere abominable Lechery, or would be,  
For when our thoughts are on 't, and miss their level,  
We must hit something.

*Pedro* Well, he's a noble Gentleman,

wln 0137  
wln 0138  
wln 0139  
wln 0140  
wln 0141  
wln 0142  
wln 0143  
wln 0144  
wln 0145  
wln 0146  
wln 0147  
wln 0148  
wln 0149  
wln 0150  
wln 0151  
wln 0152  
wln 0153  
wln 0154  
wln 0155

And if he be a suitor, may he speed in 't.  
*Pyniero* Let him alone, our family ne'er failed yet.  
*Christophero* Our mad Lieutenant still merry *Pyniero*,  
Thus would he do if the Surgeon were searching of him.  
*Pedro* Especially if a warm wench had shot him.  
*Pyniero* But hark *Christophero*; come hither *Pedro*;  
When saw you our brave countryman *Armusia*?  
He that's arrived here lately, and his gallants?  
A goodly fellow, and a brave companion  
Methinks he is, and no doubt truly valiant,  
For he that dares come hither, dares fight anywhere.  
*Christophero* I saw him not of late, a sober Gentleman  
I am sure he is, and no doubt bravely sprung,  
And promises much nobleness.  
*Pyniero* I love him,  
And by my troth would fain be inward with him;  
Pray let's go seek him.  
*Pedro* We'll attend you sir.  
*Pyniero* By that time we shall hear the burst of business. *Exeunt*

wln 0156

*Enter Ruy Dias, Quisara, Quisana, and Panura.*

wln 0157  
wln 0158  
wln 0159  
wln 0160  
wln 0161  
wln 0162  
wln 0163  
wln 0164  
wln 0165  
wln 0166  
wln 0167  
wln 0168  
wln 0169  
wln 0170  
wln 0171

*Quisara* Aunt I much thank you for your courtesy,  
And the fair liberty you still allow me,  
Both of your house and service, though I be  
A Princess, and by that Prerogative stand free  
From the poor malice of opinion,  
And no ways bound to render up my actions,  
Because no power above me can examine me;  
Yet my dear brother being still a prisoner,  
And many wand'ring eyes upon my ways,  
Being left alone a Sea-mark, it behooves me  
To use a little caution, and be circumspect.  
*Quisana* You're wise and noble Lady.  
*Quisara* Often Aunt  
I resort hither, and privately to see you,  
It may be to converse with some I favor;

column: 185-a-2

wln 0172  
wln 0173  
wln 0174  
wln 0175  
wln 0176  
wln 0177  
wln 0178  
wln 0179  
wln 0180  
wln 0181  
wln 0182

I would not have it known as oft, nor construed,  
It stands not with my care.  
*Quisana* You speak most fairly,  
For even our pure devotions are examined.  
*Quisara* So mad are men's minds now.  
*Ruy Dias* Or rather monstrous;  
They are thick dreams, bred in fogs that know no fairness.  
*Quisana* Madam the house is yours, I am yours, pray use me,  
And at your service all I have lies prostrate;  
My care shall ever be to yield ye honor,  
And when your fame falls here, 'tis my fault Lady;

wln 0183  
wln 0184  
wln 0185  
wln 0186  
wln 0187  
wln 0188  
wln 0189  
wln 0190  
wln 0191  
wln 0192  
wln 0193  
wln 0194  
wln 0195  
wln 0196  
wln 0197  
wln 0198  
wln 0199  
wln 0200  
wln 0201  
wln 0202  
wln 0203  
wln 0204  
wln 0205  
wln 0206  
wln 0207  
wln 0208  
wln 0209  
wln 0210  
wln 0211  
wln 0212  
wln 0213  
wln 0214  
wln 0215  
wln 0216  
wln 0217  
wln 0218  
wln 0219  
wln 0220  
wln 0221  
wln 0222  
wln 0223  
wln 0224  
wln 0225  
wln 0226  
wln 0227  
wln 0228  
wln 0229  
wln 0230  
wln 0231  
wln 0232  
wln 0233

A poor and simple banquet I have provided,  
Which if you please to honor with your presence —  
*Quisara* I thank ye Aunt, I shall be with you instantly,  
A few words with this Gentleman.  
*Quisana* I'll leave ye, *Exeunt. Quisana,*  
And when you please retire, I'll wait upon you. *and Panura*  
*Quisara* Why, how now Captain, what afraid to speak to me?  
A man of arms, and daunted with a Lady?  
Commanders have the power to parley with Princes.  
*Ruy Dias* Madam, the favors you have still showered on me,  
Which are so high above my means of merit,  
So infinite, that naught can value 'em  
But their own goodness, no eyes look up to 'em  
But those that are of equal light, and lustre,  
Strike me thus mute, you are my royal Mistress,  
And all my services that aim at honor,  
Take life from you, the Saint of my devotions;  
Pardon my wish, it is a fair ambition,  
And well becomes the man that honors you;  
I would I were of worth, of something near you,  
Of such a royal piece, a King I would be,  
A mighty King that might command affection,  
And bring a youth upon me might bewitch ye,  
And you a sweet souled Christian.  
*Quisara* Now you talk sir;  
You Portugals, though you be rugged Soldiers,  
Yet when you list to flatter, you are plain courtiers;  
And could you wish me Christian brave *Ruy Dias*?  
*Ruy Dias* At all the danger of my life great Lady,  
At all my hopes, at all —  
*Quisara* Pray ye stay a little,  
To what end runs your wish?  
*Ruy Dias* O glorious Lady,  
That I might — but *I* dare not speak.  
*Quisara* I dare then,  
That you might hope to marry me; nay blush not,  
An honorable end needs no excuse;  
And would you love me then?  
*Ruy Dias* My soul not dearer.  
*Quisara* Do some brave thing that may entice me that way,  
Some thing of such a meritorious goodness,  
Of such an unmatched nobleness, that I may know  
You have a power beyond ours that preserves you,  
'Tis not the person, nor the royal title,  
Nor wealth, nor glory that I look upon,  
That inward man I love that's lined with virtue,  
That well deserving soul works out a favor;  
I have many Princes suitors, many great ones,  
Yet above these I love you, you are valiant,  
An active man, able to build a fortune;  
I do not say I dote, nor mean to marry,

wln 0234  
wln 0235  
wln 0236  
wln 0237

img: 185-b  
sig: 3N1r

Only the hope is something may be done,  
That may compel my faith, and ask my freedom,  
And leave opinion fair.  
*Ruy Dias* Command dear Lady,

column: 185-b-1

wln 0238  
wln 0239  
wln 0240  
wln 0241  
wln 0242  
wln 0243  
wln 0244  
wln 0245  
wln 0246  
wln 0247  
wln 0248  
wln 0249  
wln 0250  
wln 0251  
wln 0252  
wln 0253  
wln 0254  
wln 0255  
wln 0256  
wln 0257  
wln 0258  
wln 0259  
wln 0260  
wln 0261  
wln 0262  
wln 0263  
wln 0264  
wln 0265  
wln 0266

And let the danger be as deep as hell,  
As direful to attempt —  
*Quisara* Y' are too sudden,  
I must be ruled by you, find out a fortune  
Wisely and handsomely, examine time,  
And court occasion that she may be ready;  
A thousand uses for your forward spirit  
Ye may find daily, be sure ye take a good one,  
A brave and worthy one that may advance ye,  
Forced smiles reward poor dangers; you are a Soldier,  
I would not talk so else, and I love a Soldier,  
And that that speaks him true, and great, his valor;  
Yet for all these which are but women's follies,  
You may do what you please, I shall still know ye,  
And though ye wear no sword.  
*Ruy Dias* Excellent Lady,  
When I grow so cold, and disgrace my nation,  
That from their hardy nurses suck adventures,  
'Twere fit I wore a Tombstone; you have read to me  
The story of your favor, if I mistake it,  
Or grow a tenant in the study of it,  
A great correction Lady —  
*Quisara* Let's to th' banquet,  
And have some merrier talk, and then to Court,  
Where I give audience to my general Suitors;  
Pray heaven my woman's wit hold; there brave Captain,  
You may perchance meet something that may startle ye;  
I'll say no more, come be not sad —  
I love ye.

*Exeunt*

wln 0267  
wln 0268

*Enter Pyniero, Armusia Soza, Christophero, and Emanuel.*

wln 0269  
wln 0270  
wln 0271  
wln 0272  
wln 0273  
wln 0274  
wln 0275

*Pyniero* You are welcome gentlemen, most worthy welcome,  
And know there's nothing in our power may serve ye,  
But you may freely challenge.  
*Armusia* Sir we thank ye,  
And rest your servants too.  
*Pyniero* Ye are worthy Portugals,  
You show the bravery of your minds and spirits;

wln 0276  
wln 0277  
wln 0278  
wln 0279  
wln 0280  
wln 0281  
wln 0282  
wln 0283  
wln 0284  
wln 0285  
wln 0286  
wln 0287  
wln 0288  
wln 0289  
wln 0290  
wln 0291  
wln 0292  
wln 0293  
wln 0294  
wln 0295  
wln 0296  
wln 0297  
wln 0298

The nature of our country too, that brings forth  
Stirring, unwearied souls to seek adventures;  
Minds never satisfied with search of honor  
Where time is, and the sun gives light, brave countrymen,  
Our names are known, new worlds disclose their riches,  
Their beauties, and their prides to our embraces;  
And we the first of nations find these wonders.  
*Armusia* These noble thoughts sir, have enticed us forward,  
And minds unapt for ease to see these miracles,  
In which we find report a poor relater;  
We are arrived among the blessed Islands,  
Where every wind that rises blows perfumes;  
And every breath of air is like an Incense:  
The treasure of the Sun dwells here, each tree  
As if it envied the old Paradise,  
Strives to bring forth immortal fruit; the spices  
Renewing nature, though not deifying,  
And when that falls by time, scorning the earth,  
The sullen earth should taint or suck their beauties,  
But as we dreamt, for ever so preserve us:  
Nothing we see, but breeds an admiration;  
The very rivers as we float along,  
Throw up their pearls, and curl their heads to court us;

column: 185-b-2

wln 0299  
wln 0300  
wln 0301  
wln 0302  
wln 0303  
wln 0304  
wln 0305  
wln 0306  
wln 0307  
wln 0308  
wln 0309  
wln 0310  
wln 0311  
wln 0312  
wln 0313  
wln 0314  
wln 0315

The bowels of the earth swell with the births  
Of thousand unknown gems, and thousand riches;  
Nothing that bears a life, but **brings** a treasure;  
The people they show brave too, civil mannered,  
Proportioned like the Masters of great minds,  
The women which I wonder at —  
*Pyniero* Ye speak well.  
*Armusia* Of delicate aspects, fair, clearly beauteous,  
And to that admiration, sweet and courteous.  
*Pyniero* And is not that a good thing? brave *Armusia*  
You never saw the Court before?  
*Armusia* No certain,  
But that I see a wonder too, all excellent,  
The Government exact.  
*Christophero* Ye shall see anon,  
That that will make ye start indeed, such beauties,  
Such riches, and such form.

wln 0316

*Enter Bacan, Siana, Governor.*

wln 0317  
wln 0318  
wln 0319  
wln 0320  
wln 0321

*Soza* We are fire already;  
The wealthy Magazine of nature sure  
Inhabits here.  
*Armusia* These sure are all *Islanders*.  
*Pyniero* Yes, and great Princes too, and lusty lovers.



wln 0322  
wln 0323  
wln 0324  
wln 0325  
wln 0326  
wln 0327  
wln 0328  
wln 0329  
wln 0330  
wln 0331  
wln 0332  
wln 0333  
wln 0334  
wln 0335  
wln 0336  
wln 0337  
wln 0338  
wln 0339  
wln 0340  
wln 0341  
wln 0342  
wln 0343  
wln 0344  
wln 0345  
wln 0346  
wln 0347  
wln 0348  
wln 0349  
wln 0350  
wln 0351  
wln 0352  
wln 0353  
wln 0354  
wln 0355  
wln 0356  
wln 0357  
wln 0358  
wln 0359  
wln 0360  
wln 0361

*Armusia* They are goodly persons; what might he be signior  
That bears so proud a state?  
*Pyniero* King of *Bacan*,  
A fellow that farts terror,  
*Emanuel* He looks highly,  
Sure he was begot o' th' top of a steeple.  
*Christophero* It may well be,  
For you shall hear him ring anon.  
*Pyniero* That is *Siana*,  
And a brave tempered fellow, and more valiant.  
*Soza* What rugged face is that?  
*Pyniero* That's the great Governor,  
The man surprised our friend, I told ye of him.  
*Armusia* 'Has dangerous eyes.  
*Pyniero* A perilous thief, and subtle.  
*Christophero* And to that subtlety a heart of Iron.  
*Pyniero* Yet the young Lady makes it melt.  
*Armusia* They start all,  
And thunder in the eyes.  
*Bacan* Away ye poor ones,  
Am I in competition with such bubbles?  
My virtue, and my name ranked with such trifles?  
*Siana* Ye speak loud.  
*Bacan* Young man, I will speak louder;  
Can any man but *I*, deserve her favor,  
You petty Princes? *Princes fly at  
one another.*  
*Pyniero* He will put 'em all in 's pocket.  
*Siana* Thou proud mad thing be not so full of glory,  
So full of vanity.  
*Bacan* How? I contemn thee,  
And that fort-keeping fellow,  
*Pyniero* How the dog looks,  
The bandog Governor?  
*Governor* Ha, why?  
*Bacan* Away thing,  
And keep your rank with those that fit your **royalty**;  
Call out the Princess.  
*Governor* Dost thou know me bladder,  
Thou insolent impostume?  
*Bacan* I despise thee;

img: 186-a  
sig: 3N1v

column: 186-a-1

wln 0362  
wln 0363  
wln 0364  
wln 0365  
wln 0366  
wln 0367

*Governor* Art thou acquainted with my nature baby?  
Let my revenge for injuries? dar'st thou hold me  
So far behind thy file, I cannot reach thee?  
What canst thou merit?  
*Bacan* Merit? I am above it;  
I am equal with all honors, all achievements,

wln 0368  
wln 0369  
wln 0370  
wln 0371  
wln 0372  
wln 0373  
wln 0374  
wln 0375  
wln 0376  
wln 0377  
wln 0378  
wln 0379  
wln 0380  
wln 0381  
wln 0382  
wln 0383  
wln 0384  
wln 0385  
wln 0386  
wln 0387  
wln 0388  
wln 0389  
wln 0390  
wln 0391  
wln 0392  
wln 0393  
wln 0394  
wln 0395  
wln 0396  
wln 0397  
wln 0398  
wln 0399  
wln 0400  
wln 0401  
wln 0402  
wln 0403  
  
wln 0404  
  
wln 0405  
wln 0406  
wln 0407  
wln 0408  
wln 0409  
wln 0410  
wln 0411  
wln 0412  
wln 0413  
wln 0414  
wln 0415  
wln 0416

And what is great and worthy; the best doer  
I keep at my command, fortune's my servant,  
'Tis in my power now to despise such wretches,  
To look upon ye slightly, and neglect ye,  
And but she deigns at some hours to remember ye,  
And people have bestowed some titles on ye,  
I should forget your names —  
*Siana* Mercy of me;  
What a blown fool has self affection  
Made of this fellow? did not the Queen your mother,  
Long for bellows, and bagpipes when she was great with ye,  
She brought forth such a windy birth?  
*Governor* 'Tis ten to one  
She ate a Drum, and was delivered of alarum,  
Or else he was swaddled in an old sail when he was young.  
*Siana* He swells too mainly with his meditations;  
Faith talk a little handsomer, ride softly  
That we may be able to hold way with ye, we are Princes,  
But those are but poor things to you; talk wiser,  
'Twill well become your mightiness; talk less,  
That men may think ye can do more.  
*Governor* Talk truth,  
That men may think ye are honest, and believe ye,  
Or talk yourself asleep, for I am weary of you.  
*Bacan* Why? I can talk and do.  
*Governor* That would do excellent.  
*Bacan* And tell you, only I deserve the Princess,  
And make good only I, if you dare, you sir,  
Or your *Siana's* Prince.  
*Pyniero* Here's a storm toward,  
Methinks it sings already, to him Governor.  
*Governor* Here lies my proof.  
*Siana* And mine.  
*Governor* I'll be short with ye,  
For these long arguments I was never good at.  
*Pyniero* How white the boaster looks?

*Draw.*

*Enter Ruy Dias, Quisara, Quisana, Panura.*

*Armusia* I see he lacks faith.  
*Ruy Dias* For shame forbear great Princes, rule your angers,  
You violate the freedom of this place,  
The state and royalty —  
*Governor* He's well contented  
It seems, and so I have done.  
*Armusia* Is this she signior?  
*Pyniero* This is the Princess sir.  
*Armusia* She is sweet and goodly,  
An admirable form, they have cause to justle.  
*Quisara* Ye wrong me and my court, ye forward Princes;  
Comes your love wrapped in violence to seek us?

wln 0417  
wln 0418  
wln 0419  
wln 0420  
wln 0421  
wln 0422  
wln 0423  
wln 0424

Is't fit though you be great, my presence should be  
Stained, and polluted with your bloody rages?  
My privacies affrighted with your swords?  
He that loves me, loves my command; be tempered,  
Or be no more what ye profess, my Servants.  
*Omnes* We are calm as peace.  
*Armusia* What command she carries?  
And what a sparkling Majesty flies from her?

column: 186-a-2

wln 0425  
wln 0426  
wln 0427  
wln 0428  
wln 0429  
wln 0430  
wln 0431  
wln 0432  
wln 0433  
wln 0434  
wln 0435  
wln 0436  
wln 0437  
wln 0438  
wln 0439  
wln 0440  
wln 0441  
wln 0442  
wln 0443  
wln 0444  
wln 0445  
wln 0446  
wln 0447  
wln 0448  
wln 0449  
wln 0450  
wln 0451  
wln 0452  
wln 0453  
wln 0454  
wln 0455  
wln 0456  
wln 0457  
wln 0458  
wln 0459  
wln 0460  
wln 0461  
wln 0462  
wln 0463  
wln 0464

*Quisara* Is it ye love to do? ye shall find danger,  
And danger that shall start your resolutions,  
But not this way; 'tis not contention,  
Who loves me to my face best, or who can flatter most  
Can carry me, he that deserves my favor,  
And will enjoy what I bring, love and Majesty,  
Must win me with his worth; must travel for me;  
Must put his hasty rage off, and put on  
A well confirmed, temperate, and true valor.  
*Omnes* But show the way.  
*Quisara* And will, and then show you  
A Will to tread the way, I'll say ye are worthy.  
*Pyniero* What task now  
Will she turn 'em to? these hot youths,  
I fear will find a cooling card, I read in her eyes  
Something that has some swinge must fly amongst 'em;  
By this hand I love her a little now.  
*Quisara* 'Tis not unknown to you  
I had a royal brother, now miserable,  
And Prisoner to that man; if I were ambitious,  
Gaped for that glory was ne'er born with me,  
There they should lie as miseries upon him:  
If I were covetous, and my heart set  
On riches, and those base effects that follow  
On pleasures uncontrolled, or safe revenges,  
There he should die, his death would give me all these;  
For then stood I up absolute to do all;  
Yet all these flattering shows of dignity,  
These golden dreams of greatness cannot force  
To forget nature and my fair affection.  
Therefore that man that would be known my lover,  
Must be known his redeemer, and must bring him  
Either alive or dead to my embraces,  
For even his bones I scorn shall feel such slavery,  
Or seek another Mistress, 'twill be hard  
To do this, wondrous hard, a great adventure,  
Fit for a spirit of an equal greatness;  
But being done, the reward is worthy of it.  
*Christophero* How they stand gaping all?  
*Quisara* *Ruy Dias* cold?

wln 0465  
wln 0466  
wln 0467  
wln 0468  
wln 0469  
wln 0470  
wln 0471  
wln 0472  
wln 0473  
wln 0474  
wln 0475  
wln 0476  
wln 0477  
wln 0478  
wln 0479  
wln 0480  
wln 0481  
wln 0482  
wln 0483  
wln 0484  
wln 0485  
wln 0486  
wln 0487  
wln 0488  
wln 0489

Not fly like fire into it? may be you doubt me,  
He that shall do this is my husband Prince;  
By the bright heavens he is, by whose justice  
I openly proclaim it; if I lie,  
Or seek to set you on with subtlety,  
Let that meet with me, and reward my falsehood.  
No stirring yet, no start into a bravery?  
*Ruy Dias* Madam, it may be, but being a main danger,  
Your Grace must give me leave to look about me,  
And take a little time, the cause will ask it,  
Great acts require great counsels.  
*Quisara* Take your pleasure,  
I fear the Portugal.  
*Bacan* I'll raise an Army  
That shall bring back his Island fort and all,  
And fix it here.  
*Governor* How long will this be doing?  
You should have begun in your Grandfathers' days.  
*Siana* What may be,  
And what my power can promise noblest Lady,  
My will I am sure stands fair.  
*Quisara* Fair be your fortune,  
Few promises are best, and fair performance.  
*Governor* These cannot do,  
Their power and arts are weak ones.

img: 186-b  
sig: 3N2r

column: 186-b-a

wln 0490  
wln 0491  
wln 0492  
wln 0493  
wln 0494  
wln 0495  
wln 0496  
wln 0497  
wln 0498  
wln 0499  
wln 0500  
wln 0501  
wln 0502  
wln 0503  
wln 0504  
wln 0505  
wln 0506  
wln 0507  
wln 0508  
wln 0509  
wln 0510

'Tis in my will, I have this King your brother,  
He is my prisoner, I accept your prisoner,  
And bless the fair occasion that achieved him:  
I love ye, and I honor ye, but speak  
Whether alive or dead he shall be rendered,  
And see how readily, how in an instant,  
Quick as your wishes Lady —  
*Quisara* No, I scorn ye,  
You and your courtesy; I hate your love sir;  
And ere I would so basely win his liberty,  
I would study to forget he was my brother;  
By force he was taken; he that shall enjoy me,  
Shall fetch him back by force, or never know me.  
*Pyniero* As I live, a rare wench.  
*Armusia* She has a noble spirit.  
*Governor* By force?  
*Quisara* Yes sir by force, and make you glad too  
To let him go.  
*Governor* How? you may look nobler on me,  
And think me no such boy; by force he must not,  
For your love much may be.

wln 0511  
wln 0512  
wln 0513  
wln 0514  
wln 0515  
wln 0516  
wln 0517  
wln 0518  
wln 0519  
wln 0520  
wln 0521  
wln 0522  
wln 0523  
wln 0524  
wln 0525  
wln 0526  
wln 0527  
wln 0528  
wln 0529  
wln 0530  
wln 0531  
wln 0532  
wln 0533  
wln 0534  
wln 0535  
wln 0536  
wln 0537  
wln 0538  
wln 0539  
wln 0540  
wln 0541  
wln 0542  
wln 0543  
wln 0544  
wln 0545  
wln 0546  
wln 0547  
wln 0548  
wln 0549  
wln 0550  
wln 0551  
wln 0552  
wln 0553  
wln 0554  
wln 0555

*Quisara* Put up your passion,  
And pack ye home, I say, by force, and suddenly.  
He lies there till he rots else, although I love him  
Most tenderly and dearly, as a brother,  
And out of these respects would joy to see him;  
Yet to receive him as thy courtesy,  
With all the honor thou couldst add unto him  
From his hands that most hate him, I had rather  
Though no condition were propounded for him,  
See him far sunk i' th' earth, and there forget him.

*Pyniero* Your hopes are gelt good Governor.

*Armusia* A rare woman.

*Governor* Lady,

I'll pull this pride, I'll quench this bravery,  
And turn your glorious scorn to tears and howlings;  
I will proud Princess; this neglect of me  
Shall make thy brother King most miserable;  
Shall turn him into curses 'gainst thy cruelty:  
For where before I used him like a King,  
And did those Royal Offices unto him,  
Now he shall lie a sad lump in a dungeon,  
Laden with chains and fetters, colds and hunger,  
Darkness and lingering death for his companions;  
And let me see who dare attempt his rescue,  
What desperate fool; look toward it; farewell,  
And when thou knowest him thus, lament thy follies,  
Nay I will make thee kneel to take my offer:  
Once more farewell, and put thy trust in puppets.

*Exit.*

*Quisara* If none dare undertake it, I'll live a mourner.

*Bacan* You cannot want.

*Siana* You must not.

*Ruy Dias* 'Tis most dangerous,

And wise men would proceed with care and counsel,  
Yet some way would I **know** —

Walk with me Gentlemen —

*Exeunt.*

*Armusia* How do you like her spirit?

*Manent Armusia*

*Soza* 'Tis a clear one,

*and his Companions*

Clod with no dirty stuff, she is all pure honor.

*Emanuel* The bravest wench I ever looked upon,  
And of the strongest parts, she is most fair,  
Yet her mind such a mirror —

*Armusia* What an action

Would this be to put forward one, what a glory,  
And what an everlasting wealth to end it?  
Methinks my soul is strangely raised.

column: 186-b-2

wln 0556  
wln 0557  
wln 0558

*Soza* To step into it,  
Just while they think, and ere they have determined  
To bring the King off.

wln 0559                    *Armusia*    Things have been done as dangerous.  
wln 0560                    *Emanuel*    And prospered best when they were least considered.  
wln 0561                    *Armusia*    Bless me my hopes,  
wln 0562                    And you my friends assist me.  
wln 0563                    None but our companions.  
wln 0564                    *Soza*    You deal wisely,  
wln 0565                    And if we shrink the name of slaves die with us.  
wln 0566                    *Emanuel*    Stay not for second thoughts.  
wln 0567                    *Armusia*    I am determind;  
wln 0568                    And though I lose, it shall be sung, I was valiant,  
wln 0569                    And my brave offer shall be turned to story,  
wln 0570                    Worthy the Princess' tongue. A boat that's all  
wln 0571                    That's unprovided, and habits like to merchants,  
wln 0572                    The rest we'll counsel as we go.  
wln 0573                    *Soza*    Away then,  
wln 0574                    Fortune looks fair on those, make haste to win her.  
wln 0575                    *Exeunt.*

wln 0576                    *Actus Secundus. Scaena prima.*

wln 0577                    *Enter Keeper, and 2 or 3 Moors.*

wln 0578                    *Keeper*    I Have kept many a man, and many a great one,  
wln 0579                    Yet I confess, I ne'er saw before  
wln 0580                    A man of such a sufferance; he lies now  
wln 0581                    Where I would not lay my dog, for sure 'twould kill him.  
wln 0582                    Where neither light or comfort can come near him;  
wln 0583                    Nor air, nor earth that's wholesome; it grieves me  
wln 0584                    To see a mighty King with all his glory,  
wln 0585                    Sunk o' th' sudden to the bottom of a dungeon.  
wln 0586                    Whether should we descend that are poor Rascals  
wln 0587                    If we had our deserts?

wln 0588                    *1 Moor*    'Tis a strange wonder,  
wln 0589                    Load him with Irons, oppress him with contempts,  
wln 0590                    Which are the Governor's commands, give him nothing,  
wln 0591                    Or so little, to sustain life, 'tis next nothing;  
wln 0592                    They stir not him, he smiles upon his miseries,  
wln 0593                    And bears 'em with such strength as if his nature  
wln 0594                    Had been nursed up, and fostered with calamities.

wln 0595                    *2 Moor,*    He gives no ill words, curses, nor repines not,  
wln 0596                    Blames nothing, hopes in nothing we can hear of;  
wln 0597                    And in the midst of all these frights, fears nothing.

wln 0598                    *Keeper*    I'll be sworn  
wln 0599                    He fears not, for even when I shake for him,  
wln 0600                    As many times my pity will compel me,  
wln 0601                    When other souls that bear not half his burden,  
wln 0602                    Shrink in their powers, and burst with their oppressions;  
wln 0603                    Then will he sing, woo his afflictions,  
wln 0604                    And court 'em in sad airs, as if he would wed 'em.

wln 0605                    *1. Moor*    That's more than we have heard yet, we are only

wln 0606  
wln 0607  
wln 0608  
wln 0609  
wln 0610  
wln 0611  
wln 0612  
wln 0613  
wln 0614

img: 187-a  
sig: 3N2v

Appointed for his guard, but not so near him,  
If we could hear that wonder —

*Keeper* Many times

I fear the Governor should come to know it;  
For his voice so affects me, so delights me,  
That when I find his hour, I have Music ready,  
And it stirs me infinitely. be but still and private,  
And you may chance to hear.

*King appears laden with chains, his head, arms only above*

column: 187-a-1

wln 0615  
wln 0616  
wln 0617  
wln 0618  
wln 0619  
wln 0620  
wln 0621  
wln 0622  
wln 0623  
wln 0624  
wln 0625  
wln 0626  
wln 0627  
wln 0628  
wln 0629  
wln 0630  
wln 0631  
wln 0632  
wln 0633  
wln 0634  
wln 0635  
wln 0636  
wln 0637  
wln 0638  
wln 0639  
wln 0640  
wln 0641  
wln 0642  
wln 0643  
wln 0644  
wln 0645  
wln 0646  
wln 0647  
wln 0648  
wln 0649  
wln 0650  
wln 0651

2. *Moor* We will not stir sir;  
This is a sudden change, but who dares blame it.

*Keeper* Now hark and melt, for I am sure I shall;  
Stand silent, what stubborn weight of chains —

*I Moor* Yet he looks temperately.

2. *Moor* His eyes not sunk, and his complexion firm still,  
No wildness, no distempered touch upon him.  
How constantly he smiles, and how undaunted?

With what a Majesty he heaves his head up? *Music.*

*Keeper* Now mark, I know he will sing; do not disturb him.  
Your allowance from the Governor, would it were more sir,  
Or in my power to make it handsomer.

*King* Do not transgress thy charge, I take his bounty,  
And fortune, whilst I bear a mind contented,  
Not leavened with the glory I am fallen from,  
Nor hang upon vain hopes, that may corrupt me.

*Enter Governor.*

*Governor* Thou art my slave, and I appear above thee.

*Keeper* The Governor himself.

*Governor* What, at your banquet?

And in such state, and with such change of service?

*King* Nature's no glutton sir, a little serves her.

*Governor* This diet's wholesome then.

*King* I beg no better.

*Governor* A calm contented mind, give him less next;  
These full meals will oppress his health, his Grace  
Is of a tender, and pure constitution,  
And such repletions —

*King* Mock, mock, it moves not me sir,  
Thy mirths, as do thy mischiefs fly behind me.

*Governor* Ye carry it handsomely, but tell me patience,  
Do not you curse the brave and royal Lady  
Your gracious sister? do not you damn her pity,  
Damn twenty times a day, and damn it seriously?  
Do not you swear aloud too, cry and kick?  
The very soul sweat in thee with the agony  
Of her contempt of me? couldst not thou eat her

wln 0652  
wln 0653  
wln 0654  
wln 0655  
wln 0656  
wln 0657  
wln 0658  
wln 0659  
wln 0660  
wln 0661  
wln 0662  
wln 0663  
wln 0664  
wln 0665  
wln 0666  
wln 0667  
wln 0668  
wln 0669  
wln 0670  
wln 0671  
wln 0672  
wln 0673  
wln 0674  
wln 0675  
wln 0676  
wln 0677  
wln 0678  
wln 0679  
wln 0680

For being so injurious to thy fortune,  
Thy fair and happy fortune? couldst not thou wish her  
A Bastard, or a whore, fame might proclaim her  
Black ugly fame, or that thou hadst had no sister?  
Spitting the general name out, and the nature;  
Blaspheming heaven for making such a mischief;  
For giving power to pride, and will to woman?  
*King* No Tyrant, no, I bless and love her for it;  
And though her scorn of thee, had laid up for me  
As many plagues as the corrupted air breeds,  
As many mischiefs as the hours have minutes.  
As many forms of death, as doubt can figure;  
Yet I should love her more still, and more honor her;  
All thou canst lay upon me, cannot bend me,  
No not the stroke of death, that I despise too:  
For if fear could possess me, thou hadst won me;  
As little from this hour I prize thy flatteries,  
And less than those thy prayers, though thou wouldst kneel to me;  
And if she be not Mistress of this nature,  
She is none of mine, no kin, and I contemn her.  
*Governor* Are you so valiant sir?  
*King* Yes, and so fortunate;  
For he that holds my constancy still conquers;  
Hadst thou preserved me as a noble enemy,  
And as at first, made my restraint seem to me  
But only as the shadow of captivity,  
I had still spoke thee noble, still declared thee  
A valiant, great, and worthy man, still loved thee,  
And still preferred thy fair love to my sister;

column: 187-a-2

wln 0681  
wln 0682  
wln 0683  
wln 0684  
wln 0685  
wln 0686  
wln 0687  
wln 0688  
wln 0689  
wln 0690  
wln 0691  
wln 0692  
wln 0693  
wln 0694  
wln 0695  
wln 0696  
wln 0697  
wln 0698  
wln 0699

But to compel this from me with a misery,  
A most inhumane, and unhandsome slavery —  
*Governor* You will relent for all this talk I fear not,  
And put your wits a work again.  
*King* You are cozened;  
Or if I were so weak to be wrought to it,  
So fearful to give way to so much poverty,  
How I should curse her heart if she consented.  
*Governor* You shall write and entreat or —  
*King* Do thy utmost,  
And e'en in all thy tortures I'll laugh at thee,  
I'll think thee no more valiant, but a villain;  
Nothing thou hast done brave, but like a thief,  
Achieved by craft, and kept by cruelty;  
Nothing thou canst deserve, thou art dishonest;  
Nor no way live to build a name, thou art barbarous.  
*Governor* Down with him low enough, there let him murmur,  
And see his diet be so light and little,  
He grow not thus high hearted on 't, I will cool ye,



wln 0700  
wln 0701  
wln 0702  
wln 0703  
wln 0704  
wln 0705  
wln 0706  
wln 0707  
wln 0708  
wln 0709  
wln 0710  
wln 0711  
wln 0712  
wln 0713  
wln 0714  
wln 0715  
wln 0716  
wln 0717  
wln 0718  
wln 0719  
wln 0720  
wln 0721  
wln 0722  
wln 0723  
wln 0724  
wln 0725  
wln 0726  
wln 0727  
wln 0728  
wln 0729  
wln 0730  
wln 0731  
wln 0732  
wln 0733  
wln 0734  
wln 0735  
wln 0736  
wln 0737

And make ye cry for mercy, and be ready  
To work my ends, and willingly; and your sister taken down,  
Your scornful, cruel sister shall repent too,  
And sue to me for grace.  
Give him no liberty,  
But let his bands be doubled, his ease lessened;  
Nothing his heart desires, but vex and torture him:  
Let him not sleep, nothing that's dear to nature  
Let him enjoy; yet take heed that he die not;  
Keep him as near death, and as willing to embrace it,  
But see he arrive not at it; I will humble him,  
And her stout heart that stands on such defiance;  
And let me see her champions that dare venture  
Her high and mighty wooers, keep your guards close,  
And as you love your lives be diligent,  
And what I charge, observe.

*Omnes* We shall be dutiful.

*Governor* I'll pull your courage King and all your bravery. *Exit. Governor*

*1. Moor* Most certain he is resolved nothing can stir him;

For if he had but any part about him  
Gave way to fear or hope, he durst not talk thus,  
And do thus stoutly too, as willingly,  
And quietly he sunk down to his sorrows,  
As some men to their sleeps.

*Keeper* Yes, and sleeps with 'em;  
So little he regards them, there's the wonder,  
And often soundly sleeps, would I durst pity him,  
Or would it were in my will, but we are servants,  
And tied unto command.

*2. Moor* I wish him better,  
But much I fear 'has found his tomb already,  
We must observe our guards.

*1. Moor* He cannot last long,  
And when he is dead, he is free.

*Keeper* That's the most cruelty,  
That we must keep him living.

*2. Moor* That's as he please;  
For that man that resolves, needs no Physician.

*Exeunt.*

*Enter Armusia, Soza, Emanuel like merchants,  
Armed underneath.*

*Armusia* Our prosperous passage was an omen to us,  
A lucky and a fair omen.

*Omnes* We believe it.

*Armusia* The sea and wind strove who should most befriend us,  
And as they favored our design and loved us,  
So led us forth — where lies the boat that brought us?

img: 187-b  
sig: 3N3r

wln 0746  
wln 0747  
wln 0748  
wln 0749  
wln 0750  
wln 0751  
wln 0752  
wln 0753  
wln 0754  
wln 0755  
wln 0756  
wln 0757  
wln 0758  
wln 0759  
wln 0760  
wln 0761  
wln 0762  
wln 0763  
wln 0764  
wln 0765  
wln 0766  
wln 0767  
wln 0768  
wln 0769  
wln 0770  
wln 0771  
wln 0772  
wln 0773  
wln 0774  
wln 0775  
wln 0776  
wln 0777  
wln 0778  
wln 0779  
wln 0780  
wln 0781  
wln 0782  
wln 0783  
wln 0784  
wln 0785  
wln 0786  
wln 0787  
wln 0788  
wln 0789  
wln 0790  
wln 0791  
wln 0792  
wln 0793  
wln 0794  
wln 0795

*Soza* Safe lodged within the Reeds, close by the Castle,  
That no eye can suspect, nor thought come near it.  
*Emanuel* But where have you been, brave sir?  
*Armusia* I have broke the Ice boys:  
I have begun the game, fair fortune guide it,  
Suspectless have I traveled all the town through,  
And in this Merchant's shape won much acquaintance,  
Surveyed each strength and place that may befriend us,  
Viewed all his Magazines, got perfect knowledge  
Of where the prison is, and what power guards it.  
*Soza* These will be strong attempts.  
*Armusia* Courage is strong:  
What we began with policy, my dear friends,  
Let's end with manly force; there's no retiring,  
Unless it be with shame.  
*Emanuel* Shame his that hopes it  
*Armusia* Better a few, and clearer fame will follow us,  
However, lose or win, and speak our memories,  
Then if we led our Armies; things done thus,  
And of this noble weight, will style us worthies.  
*Soza* Direct, and we have done, bring us to execute,  
And if we flinch, or fail —  
*Armusia* I am sure ye dare not.  
Then further know, and let no ear be near us  
That may be false.  
*Emanuel* Speak boldly on, we are honest;  
Our lives and fortunes yours.  
*Armusia* Hard by the place then  
Where all his treasure lies, his arms, his women,  
Close by the prison too where he keeps the King,  
I have hired a lodging, as a trading merchant,  
A Cellar to that too, to stow my wares in,  
The very wall of which, joins to his storehouse.  
*Soza* What of all this?  
*Armusia* Ye are dull, if ye apprehend not:  
Into that Cellar, elected friends, I have conveyed  
And unsuspected too that will do it;  
That that will make all shake, and smoke too.  
*Emanuel* Ha?  
*Armusia* My thoughts have not been idle, nor my practice:  
The fire I brought here with me shall do something,  
Shall burst into material flames, and bright ones,  
That all the Island shall stand wondering at it,  
As if they had been stricken with a Comet:  
Powder is ready, and enough to work it,  
The match is left afire, all, all hushed, and locked close,  
No man suspecting what I am but Merchant:  
An hour hence, my brave friends, look for the fury,  
The fire to light us to our honored purpose,  
For by that time 'twill take.

wln 0796  
wln 0797  
wln 0798  
wln 0799  
wln 0800  
wln 0801  
wln 0802  
wln 0803  
wln 0804  
wln 0805  
wln 0806  
wln 0807  
wln 0808  
wln 0809  
wln 0810  
wln 0811

*Soza* What are our duties?  
*Armusia* When all are full of fear and fright, the Governor  
Out of his wits, **the** to see flames so imperious,  
Ready to turn to ashes all he worships,  
And all the people there to stop these ruins,  
No man regarding any private office;  
Then fly we to the prison suddenly,  
Here's one has found the way, and dares direct us.  
*Emanuel* Then to our swords and good hearts,  
I long for it.  
*Armusia* Certain we shall not find much opposition,  
But what is must be forced.  
*Soza* 'Tis bravely cast sir,  
And surely too I hope.  
*Armusia* If the fire fail not,  
And powder hold his nature, some must presently

column: 187-b-2

wln 0812  
wln 0813  
wln 0814  
wln 0815  
wln 0816  
wln 0817  
wln 0818  
wln 0819  
wln 0820  
wln 0821

Upon the first cry of the amazed people,  
(For nothing will be marked then, but the misery)  
Be ready with the boat upon an instant,  
And then all's right and fair.  
*Emanuel* Bless us dear fortune.  
*Armusia* Let us be worthy of it in our courage,  
And fortune must befriend us, come all sever,  
But keep still within sight, when the flame rises  
Let's meet, and either do, or die.  
*Soza* So be it.

*Exeunt.*

wln 0822

*Enter Governor and Captain.*

wln 0823  
wln 0824  
wln 0825  
wln 0826  
wln 0827  
wln 0828  
wln 0829  
wln 0830  
wln 0831  
wln 0832  
wln 0833  
wln 0834  
wln 0835  
wln 0836  
wln 0837  
wln 0838  
wln 0839  
wln 0840  
wln 0841

*Governor* No Captain, for those troops we need 'em not,  
The Town is strong enough to stand their furies;  
I would see 'em come, and offer to do something.  
They are high in words.  
*Captain* 'Tis safer sir than doing.  
*Governor* Dost think they dare attempt.  
*Captain* May be by treaty  
But sure by force they will not prove so forward.  
*Governor* No faith, I warrant thee, they know me well enough,  
And know they have no child in hand to play with:  
They know my nature too, I have bit some of 'em,  
And to the bones, they have reason to remember me,  
It makes me laugh to think how glorious  
The fools are in their promises, and how pregnant  
Their wits and powers are to bring things to pass;  
Am I not grown lean with loss of sleep and care  
To prevent these threatenings, Captain?  
*Captain* You look well sir:  
Upon my conscience you are not like to sicken

wln 0842  
wln 0843  
wln 0844  
wln 0845  
wln 0846  
wln 0847  
wln 0848  
wln 0849  
wln 0850  
wln 0851  
wln 0852  
wln 0853  
wln 0854  
wln 0855  
wln 0856  
wln 0857  
wln 0858  
wln 0859  
wln 0860  
wln 0861  
wln 0862  
wln 0863  
wln 0864  
wln 0865  
wln 0866  
wln 0867  
wln 0868  
wln 0869  
wln 0870  
wln 0871  
wln 0872  
wln 0873  
wln 0874  
wln 0875

Upon any such conceit.

*Governor* I hope I shall not:

Well would I had this wench, for I must have her,  
She must be mine; and there's another charge Captain;  
What betwixt love and brawling I got nothing,  
All goes in maintenance —

Hark what was that,

*The Train takes.*

That noise there? it went with a violence.

*Captain* Some old wall belike sir,  
That had no neighbor help to hold it up,  
Is fallen suddenly.

*Governor* I must discard these Rascals,  
That are not able to maintain their buildings,  
They blur the beauty of the Town.

*Within,* Fire, fire.

*Governor* I hear another tune, good Captain,  
It comes on fresher still, 'tis loud and fearful,  
Look up into the Town, how bright the air shows;  
Upon my life some sudden fire.

*Exit Captain  
Bell Rings.*

The bell too?

I hear the noise more clear

*Enter Citizen.*

*Citizen* Fire, fire.

*Governor* Where? where?

*Citizen* Suddenly taken in a Merchant's house sir,  
Fearful and high it blazes; help good people.

*Governor* Pox o' their paper houses, how they smother,  
They light like candles, how the roar still rises?

*Enter Captain.*

*Captain* Your Magazine's afire sir, help, help suddenly,  
The Castle too is in danger, in much danger,  
All will be lost, get the people presently,  
And all that are your guard, and all help, all hands sir,  
Your wealth, your strength, is burnt else, the town perished;

img: 188-a  
sig: 3N3v

column: 188-a-1

wln 0876  
wln 0877  
wln 0878  
wln 0879  
wln 0880  
wln 0881  
wln 0882  
wln 0883  
wln 0884  
wln 0885  
wln 0886  
wln 0887

The Castle now begins to flame.

*Governor* My soul shakes.

*Captain* A Merchant's house next joining? shame light on him,  
That ever such a neighbor, such a villain —

*Governor* Raise all the garrison, and bring 'em up.

*Enter other Citizens.*

And beat the people forward — Oh I have lost all  
In one house, all my hopes: good worthy Citizens  
Follow me all, and all your powers give to me,  
I will reward you all. Oh cursed fortune —  
The flame's more violent: arise still, help, help Citizens,  
Freedom and wealth to him that helps: follow, oh follow.

wln 0888  
wln 0889

Fling wine, or any thing, I'll see 't recompensed.  
Buckets, more Buckets; fire, fire, fire.

*Exeunt omnes.*

wln 0890

*Enter Armusia, and his company.*

wln 0891

*Armusia* Let it flame on, a comely light it gives up

wln 0892

To our discovery.

wln 0893

*Soza* Hark, what a merry cry

wln 0894

These hounds make? forward fairly,

wln 0895

We are not seen in the mist, we are Not noted. Away,

wln 0896

Away. Now if we lose our fortune —

*Exit.*

wln 0897

*Enter Captain and Citizens.*

wln 0898

*Captain* Up soldiers, up, and deal like men.

wln 0899

*Citizen* More water, more water, all is consumed else.

wln 0900

*Captain* All's gone, unless you undertake it straight, your

wln 0901

Wealth too, that must preserve, and pay your labor bravely.

wln 0902

Up, up, away.

*Exeunt Captain and Citizens Then,*

wln 0903

*Enter Armusia and his company breaking*

wln 0904

*open a door.*

wln 0905

*Armusia* So, thou art open, keep the way clear

wln 0906

Behind still. Now for the place.

wln 0907

*Soldier* 'Tis here sir.

wln 0908

*Armusia* Sure this is it.

wln 0909

Force ope the door — A miserable creature!

wln 0910

Yet by his manly face —

*The King discovered.*

wln 0911

*King* Why stare ye on me?

wln 0912

You cannot put on faces to affright me:

wln 0913

In death I am a King still, and contemn ye:

wln 0914

Where is that Governor? methinks his manhood

wln 0915

Should be well pleased to see my Tragedy,

wln 0916

And come to bathe his stern eyes in my sorrows;

wln 0917

I dare him to the sight, bring his scorns with him,

wln 0918

And all his rugged threats: here's a throat, soldiers;

wln 0919

Come, see who can strike deepest.

wln 0920

*Emanuel* Break the Chain there.

wln 0921

*King* What does this mean?

wln 0922

*Armusia* Come, talk of no more Governors,

wln 0923

He has other business sir, put your legs forward,

wln 0924

And gather up your courage like a man,

wln 0925

We'll carry off your head else: we are friends,

wln 0926

And come to give your sorrows ease.

wln 0927

*Soza* On bravely;

wln 0928

Delays may lose again,

wln 0929

*Enter Guard.*

wln 0930

*Armusia* The Guard.

wln 0931

*Soza* Upon 'em.

wln 0932

*Armusia* Make speedy, and sure work.

wln 0933

*Emanuel* They fly.

wln 0934

*Armusia* Up with him, and to the Boat; stand fast, now be speedy,

wln 0935

When this heat's past, we'll sing our History.

wln 0936

Away, like thoughts, sudden as desires, friends;

wln 0937  
wln 0938  
wln 0939

Now sacred chance be ours.  
*Soza* Pray when we have done sir.

*Exeunt.*

column: 188-a-2

wln 0940

*Enter 3 or 4 Citizens severally.*

wln 0941

1. *Citizen* What is the fire allayed?

wln 0942

2. *Citizen* 'Tis out, 'tis out,

wln 0943

Or past the worst, I never did so stoutly

wln 0944

I'll assure you neighbors since I was a man:

wln 0945

I have been burnt at both ends like a squib:

wln 0946

I lived two hours in the fire, 'twas a hideous matter;

wln 0947

But when men of understanding come about it,

wln 0948

Men that judge of things, my wife gave me over,

wln 0949

And took her leave a hundred times, I bore up still,

wln 0950

And tossed the Buckets boys.

wln 0951

3. *Citizen* We are all mere Martins.

wln 0952

1. *Citizen* I heard a voice at latter end o' th hurry,

wln 0953

Or else I dreamt I heard it, that said treason.

wln 0954

2. *Citizen* 'Tis like enough, it might cry murder too, for there was

wln 0955

Many without a joint, but what's that to us: Let's home

wln 0956

And fright our wives. for we look like Devils.

wln 0957

*Enter 3 Women.*

wln 0958

3. *Citizen* Here come some of 'em to fright us.

wln 0959

1 *Woman* Mine's alive neighbor — oh sweet honey husband.

wln 0960

2. *Citizen* Thou liest I think abominably, and thou hadst been

wln 0961

In my place, thou wouldst have stunk at both ends.

wln 0962

Get me some drink, give me whole tuns of drink,

wln 0963

Whole cisterns, for I have four dozen of fine firebrands

wln 0964

In my belly, I have more smoke in my mouth, then would

wln 0965

Bloat a hundred herrings.

wln 0966

2 *Woman* Art thou come safe again?

wln 0967

3 *Woman* I pray you what became of my man, is he in a well?

wln 0968

2. *Citizen* At heart's ease in a Well, is very well neighbor;

wln 0969

We left him drinking of a new dozen of Buckets;

wln 0970

Thy husband's happy, he was through roasted,

wln 0971

And now he's basting of himself at all points:

wln 0972

The Clerk and he are cooling their pericraniums;

wln 0973

Body O' me neighbors there's fire in my codpiece.

wln 0974

1 *Woman* Bless my husband.

wln 0975

2. *Citizen* Blow it out wife — blow, blow, the gable end a' th' store-house.

wln 0976

*Women.* Some water, water, water.

wln 0977

3. *Citizen* Peace, 'tis but a sparkle;

wln 0978

Raise not the Town again, 'twill be a great hindrance,

wln 0979

I'm glad 'tis out, and 't had ta'en in my hayloft?

wln 0980

What frights are these, marry heaven bless thy modicum.

wln 0981

3 *Woman* But is a drowned outright, pray put me out of

wln 0982

Fear neighbor.

wln 0983

2. *Citizen* Thou wouldst have it so, but after a hundred fires

wln 0984  
wln 0985  
wln 0986  
wln 0987  
wln 0988  
wln 0989  
wln 0990  
wln 0991  
wln 0992  
wln 0993

More, he'll live to see thee burnt for brewing musty  
Liquor.  
1. *Citizen* Come let's go neighbor.  
2 *Citizen* For I would very fain turn down this liquor;  
Come, come, I fry like a burnt marrowbone:  
Women get you afore, and draw upon us;  
Run wenches run, and let your taps run with ye;  
Run as the fire were in your tails, cry ale, ale.  
*Women* Away let's nourish the poor wretches.  
2. *Citizen* We'll Rally up the rest of the burnt Regiment.

wln 0994

*Enter Governor, Captain, Soldier, and Guard.*

wln 0995  
wln 0996  
wln 0997  
wln 0998  
wln 0999  
wln 1000  
wln 1001

*Governor* The fire's quenched Captain, but the mischief hangs still;  
The King's redeemed, and gone too; a trick, a damned one:  
Oh I am overtaken poorly, tamely.  
*Captain* Where were the guard that waited upon the prison?  
*Soldier* Most of 'em slain, yet some 'scaped sir, and they deliver,  
They saw a little boat ready to receive him,  
And those redeemed him, making such haste and fighting;

img: 188-b  
sig: 3N4r

column: 188-b-1

wln 1002  
wln 1003  
wln 1004  
wln 1005  
wln 1006  
wln 1007  
wln 1008  
wln 1009  
wln 1010  
wln 1011  
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

Fighting beyond the force of men.  
*Governor* I am lost Captain,  
And all the world will laugh at this, and scorn me:  
Count me a heavy sleepy fool, a coward,  
A coward past recovery, a confirmed coward,  
One without carriage, or common sense.  
*Soldier* He's gone sir,  
And put to sea amain, past our recovery,  
Not a Boat ready to pursue; if there were any,  
The people stand amazed so at their valor,  
And the sudden fright of fire, none knows to execute.  
*Governor* Oh, I could tear my limbs, and knock my boys' brains  
'Gainst every post I meet; fooled with a fire?  
*Captain* It was a crafty trick.  
*Governor* No, I was lazy,  
Confident sluggish lazy, had I but met 'em,  
And changed a dozen blows, I had forgiven 'em,  
By both these hands held up, and by that brightness  
That gilds the world with light, by all our worships,  
The hidden ebbs and flows of the blue Ocean,  
I will not rest; no mirth shall dwell upon me,  
Wine touch my mouth, nor any thing refresh me,  
Till I be wholly quit of this dishonor:  
Make ready my Barratoes instantly,  
And what I shall intend —  
*Captain* We are your servants. *Exeunt.*

wln 1028

*Enter Quisara, Ruy Dyas.*

wln 1029

*Quisara* Never tell me, you never cared to win me,

wln 1030

Never for my sake to attempt a deed,

wln 1031

Might draw me to a thought you sought my favor:

wln 1032

If not for love of me, for love of arms sir,

wln 1033

For that cause you profess, for love of honor,

wln 1034

Of which you style yourself the mighty Master,

wln 1035

You might have stepped out nobly, and made an offer,

wln 1036

As if you had intended something excellent,

wln 1037

Put on a forward face.

wln 1038

*Ruy Dias* Dear Lady hold me —

wln 1039

*Quisara* I hold ye, as I find ye, a faint servant.

wln 1040

*Ruy Dias* By — I dare do —

wln 1041

*Quisara* In a Lady's chamber

wln 1042

I dare believe ye, there's no mortal danger:

wln 1043

Give me the man that dares do, to deserve that:

wln 1044

I thought you *Portugals* had been rare wonders,

wln 1045

Men of those haughty courages and credits,

wln 1046

That all things were confined within your promises,

wln 1047

The Lords of fate and fortune I believed ye,

wln 1048

But well I see I am deceived *Ruy Dias*,

wln 1049

And blame too late my much belief.

wln 1050

*Ruy Dias* I am ashamed, Lady,

wln 1051

I was so dull, so stupid to your offer:

wln 1052

Now you have once more schooled me, I am right,

wln 1053

And something shall be thought on suddenly,

wln 1054

And put in act as soon, some preparation —

wln 1055

*Quisara* And give it out?

wln 1056

*Ruy Dias* Yes, Lady, and so great too:

wln 1057

In which, the noise of all my Countrymen —

wln 1058

*Quisara* Those will do well, for they are all approved ones,

wln 1059

And though he be restored alive.

wln 1060

*Ruy Dias* I have ye.

wln 1061

*Quisara* For then we are both servants.

wln 1062

*Ruy Dias* I conceive ye,

wln 1063

Good Madam give me leave to turn my fancies.

wln 1064

*Quisana* Do, and make all things fit, and then I'll visit you. *Exit*

wln 1065

*Ruy Dias* Myself, the cousin, and the Garrison,

column: 188-b-2

wln 1066

The neighbors of the out-Isles of our nation,

wln 1067

*Siana's* strength, for I can humor him:

wln 1068

And proud *Bacamus*, I shall deceive his glory.

*A shout.*

wln 1069

What ringing sound of joy is this? whence comes it?

wln 1070

May be the Princes are in sport.

wln 1071

*Enter Pyniero, Christophero.*

wln 1072

*Pyniero* Where are ye?

wln 1073

*Ruy Dias* Now *Pyniero*, what's the haste you seek me?



wln 1074  
wln 1075  
wln 1076  
wln 1077  
wln 1078  
wln 1079  
wln 1080  
wln 1081  
wln 1082  
wln 1083  
wln 1084  
wln 1085  
wln 1086  
wln 1087  
wln 1088  
wln 1089  
wln 1090  
wln 1091  
wln 1092  
wln 1093  
wln 1094  
wln 1095  
wln 1096  
wln 1097  
wln 1098  
wln 1099  
wln 1100  
wln 1101  
wln 1102  
wln 1103  
wln 1104  
wln 1105  
wln 1106  
wln 1107  
wln 1108  
wln 1109  
wln 1110  
wln 1111  
wln 1112  
wln 1113  
wln 1114  
wln 1115  
wln 1116  
wln 1117  
wln 1118  
wln 1119  
wln 1120  
wln 1121  
wln 1122  
wln 1123  
wln 1124

*Pyniero* Do you know this sign sir?  
*Ruy Dias* Ha!  
*Pyniero* Do you know this emblem?  
Your nose is bored.  
*Ruy Dias* Bored? what's that?  
*Pyniero* Y' are topped sir:  
The King's come home again, the King.  
*Ruy Dias* The devil?  
*Pyniero* Nay sure he came a god's name home:  
He's returned sir.  
*Christophero* And all this joy ye hear —  
*Ruy Dias* Who durst attempt him?  
The Princes are all here.  
*Christophero* They are worthy Princes,  
They are special Princes, all they love by ounces.  
Believe it sir, 'tis done, and done most bravely and easily.  
What fortune have ye lost sir?  
What justice have ye now unto this Lady?  
*Pyniero* How stands your claim?  
That ever man should be fooled so,  
When he should do and prosper; stand protesting,  
Kissing the hand, and farting for a favor,  
When he should be about his business sweating;  
She bid you go, and picked you out a purpose,  
To make yourself a fortune by, a Lady, a Lady, and a lusty one,  
A lovely, that now you may go look, she pointed ye,  
Knowing you were a man of worth and merit,  
And bid you fly, you have made a fair flight on 't,  
You have caught a goose.  
*Ruy Dias* How dare you thus molest me? *A shout.*  
It cannot be.  
*Christophero* Hark how the general joy rings!  
*Pyniero* Have you your hearing left? is not that drunk too?  
For if you had been sober, you had been wise sure.  
*Ruy Dias* Done? who dares do?  
*Pyniero* It seems an honest fellow,  
That has ended his Market before you be up.  
*Christophero* The shame on 't 's a stranger too.  
*Pyniero* 'Tis no shame,  
He took her at her word, and tied the bargain,  
Dealt like a man indeed, stood not demurring,  
But clapt close to the cause, as he will do to the Lady:  
'Is a fellow of that speed and handsomeness,  
He will get her with child too, ere you shall come to know him,  
Is it not brave, a gentleman scarce landed,  
Scarce eating of the air here, not acquainted,  
No circumstance of love depending on him,  
Nor no command to show him, must start forth,  
At the first sight to —  
*Ruy Dias* I am undone.  
*Pyniero* Like an Oyster:

wln 1125  
wln 1126  
wln 1127  
wln 1128  
wln 1129  
wln 1130  
wln 1131

img: 189-a  
sig: 3N4v

She neither taking view, nor value of him,  
Unto such deeds as these — Pox o' these,  
These wise delayings —  
They make men cowards.  
You are undone as a man would undo an egg,  
A hundred shames about ye.

*Enter Quisara, Panura, and Train.*

column: 189-a-1

wln 1132  
wln 1133  
wln 1134  
wln 1135  
wln 1136  
wln 1137  
wln 1138  
wln 1139  
wln 1140  
wln 1141  
wln 1142  
wln 1143  
wln 1144  
wln 1145  
wln 1146  
wln 1147  
wln 1148  
wln 1149  
wln 1150  
wln 1151  
wln 1152

*Quisara* Can it be possible,  
A stranger that I have not known, not seen yet,  
A man I never graced; O Captain, Captain,  
What shall I do? I am betrayed by fortune,  
It cannot be, it must not be.

*Pyniero* It is Lady,  
And by my faith a handsome Gentleman;  
'Tis his poor Scholar's prize.

*Quisara* Must I be given  
Unto a man I never saw, never spoke with,  
I know not of what Nation?

*Pyniero* Is a Portugal,  
And of as good a pitch he will be given to you Lady,  
For he's given much to handsome flesh.

*Quisara* Oh *Ruy Dias*,  
This was your sloth, your sloth, your sloth *Ruy Dias*.

*Pyniero* Your love sloth, Uncle do you find it now?  
You should have done at first, and faithfully:  
And then the t'other had lied ready for ye;  
Madam, the general joy comes.

*A shout.*

*Quisara* We must meet it — but with what comfort?

*Enter Citizens carrying boughs, boys singing after 'em;  
Then King, Armusia, Soza, Emanuel; The  
Princes and train following.*

*Quisara* Oh my dear brother what a joy runs through me,  
To see you safe again, yourself, and mighty,  
What a blessed day is this?

*King* Rise up fair sister,  
I am not welcome till you have embraced me.

*Ruy Dias* A general gladness sir flies through the City,  
And mirth possesses all to see your Grace arrive,  
Thus happily arrived again, and fairly;  
'Twas a brave venture who so e'er put for it,  
A high and noble one, worthy much honor;  
And had it failed, we had not failed great sir,  
And in short time too to have forced the Governor,  
In spite of all his threats.

*King* I thank ye Gentleman.

wln 1153  
wln 1154  
wln 1155  
wln 1156  
wln 1157  
wln 1158  
wln 1159  
wln 1160  
wln 1161  
wln 1162  
wln 1163  
wln 1164  
wln 1165  
wln 1166  
wln 1167  
wln 1168  
wln 1169

wln 1170  
wln 1171  
wln 1172  
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

*Ruy Dias* And all his subtleties to set you free,  
With all his heart and will too.  
*King* I know ye love me.  
*Pyniero* This had been good with something done before it,  
Something set off to beautify it, now it sounds empty like  
A Barber's basin. pox there's no mettle in 't, no noble marrow.  
*Bacan* I have an army sir, but that the Governor,  
The foolish fellow was a little provident,  
And wise in letting slip no time, became him too,  
That would have scoured him else, and all his confines;  
That would have rung him such a peal —  
*Pyniero* Yes backward,  
To make dogs howl, I know thee to a farthing,  
Thy army's good for hawks, there's  
Nothing but sheeps' hearts in it.  
*Siana* I have done nothing sir, therefore  
I think it convenient I say little what I purposed,  
And what my love intended.  
*King* I like your modesty,  
And thank ye royal friends, I know it grieved ye  
To know my misery; but this man Princes,  
I must thank heartily indeed and truly,  
For this man saw me in 't, and redeemed me:  
He looked upon me sinking, and then caught me.  
This sister this, this all man, this all valor,  
This pious man.  
*Ruy Dias* My countenance, it shames me,

column: 189-a-2

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  
wln 1212  
wln 1213  
wln 1214  
wln 1215  
wln 1216  
wln 1217

One scarce arrived, not hardened yet, not  
Read in dangers and great deeds, sea-sick, not seasoned —  
Oh I have boyed myself.  
*King* This noble bulwark,  
This lance and honor of our age and Kingdom;  
This that I never can reward, nor hope  
To be once worthy of the name of friend to,  
This, this man from the bowels of my sorrows  
Has new begot my name, and once more made me:  
Oh sister, if there may be thanks for this,  
Or any thing near recompense invented.  
*Armusia* You are too noble sir, there is reward  
Above my action too by millions:  
A recompense so rich and glorious,  
I durst not dream it mine, but that 'twas promised;  
But that it was propounded, sworn and sealed  
Before the face of heaven, I durst not hope it,  
For nothing in the life of man, or merit,  
It is so truly great, can else embrace it.  
*King* O speak it, speak it, bless mine ears to hear it,  
Make me a happy man, to know it may be,

wln 1218  
wln 1219  
wln 1220  
wln 1221  
wln 1222  
wln 1223  
wln 1224  
wln 1225  
wln 1226  
wln 1227  
wln 1228  
wln 1229  
wln 1230  
wln 1231  
wln 1232  
wln 1233  
wln 1234  
wln 1235  
wln 1236  
wln 1237  
wln 1238  
wln 1239  
wln 1240  
wln 1241  
wln 1242  
wln 1243  
wln 1244  
wln 1245  
wln 1246  
wln 1247  
wln 1248  
wln 1249  
wln 1250  
wln 1251  
wln 1252  
wln 1253  
wln 1254  
wln 1255  
wln 1256  
wln 1257  
wln 1258  
wln 1259  
wln 1260  
wln 1261  
wln 1262

For still methinks I am a prisoner,  
And feel no liberty before I find it.

*Armusia* Then know it is your sister, she is mine sir,  
I claim her by her own word, and her honor;  
It was her open promise to that man  
That durst redeem ye; Beauty set me on,  
And fortune crowns me fair, if she receive me.

*King* Receive ye sir — why sister — ha — so backward,  
Stand as you knew me not, nor what he has ventured  
My dearest sister.

*Armusia* Good sir pardon me,  
There is a blushing modesty becomes her,  
That holds her back; women are nice to woo sir;  
I would not have her forced, give her fair liberty;  
For things compelled and frighted of soft natures,  
Turn into fears, and fly from their own wishes.

*King* Look on my *Quisara* such another,  
Oh all ye powers, so excellent in nature,  
In honor so abundant.

*Quisara* I confess sir,  
Confess my word is past too, he has purchased;  
Yet good sir give me leave to think, but time  
To be acquainted with his worth and person;  
To make me fit to know it; we are both strangers,  
And how we should believe so suddenly,  
Or come to fasten our affections —  
Alas, love has his complements.

*King* Be sudden  
And certain in your way, no woman's doubles,  
Nor coy delays, you are his, and so assure it,  
Or cast from me and my remembrance ever;  
Respect your word, I know you will, come sister,  
Let's see what welcome you can give a prisoner,  
And what fair looks a friend — Oh my most noble  
Princes, no discontents, but all be lusty,  
He that frowns this day is an open enemy:  
Thus in my arms my dear.

*Armusia* You make me blush sir.

*King* And now lead on —  
Our whole Court crowned with pleasure.

*Ruy Dias* Madam, despair not, something shall be done yet,  
And suddenly and wisely.

*Quisara* O *Ruy Dias*. *Exeunt*

*Pyniero* Well he's a brave fellow, and he has deserved her richly,  
And you have had your hands full I dare swear Gentlemen.

img: 189-b  
sig: 301r

column: 189-b-1

wln 1263

*Soza* We have done something sir, if it hit right.

wln 1264  
wln 1265  
wln 1266  
wln 1267  
wln 1268  
wln 1269

*Christophero* The woman has no eyes else, nor no honesty,  
So much I think.

*Pyniero* Come, let's go bounce amongst 'em,  
To the King's health, and my brave countryman's.  
My uncle looks as though he were sick o' th'  
Worms friends.

*Exeunt.*

wln 1270

*Actus Tertius. Scaena prima.*

wln 1271

*Enter Pyniero.*

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  
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  
wln 1305  
wln 1306  
wln 1307  
wln 1308  
wln 1309  
wln 1310

Mine uncle haunts me up and down, looks melancholy,  
Wondrous proof melancholy, sometimes swears,  
Then whistles, starts, cries, and groans, as if he had the Bots.  
As to say truth, I think h'as little better,  
And would fain speak; bids me good morrow at midnight,  
And good night when 'tis noon, has something hovers  
About his brains, that would fain find an issue,  
But cannot out, or dares not: still he follows;  
How he looks still, and how he beats about,  
Like an old Dog at a dead scent? Ay marry,  
There was a sigh would a set a ship a sailing:  
These winds of love and honor blow at all ends.  
Now speak and 't be thy will: good morrow Uncle.

*Ruy Dias* Good morrow sir.

*Pyniero* This is a new salute:  
Sure h'as forgot me: this is purblind *Cupid*.

*Ruy Dias* My Nephew?

*Pyniero* Yes sir, it I be not changed.

*Ruy Dias* I would fain speak with you.

*Pyniero* I would fain have ye sir,  
For to that end *I* stay.

*Ruy Dias* You know I love ye,  
And I have loved you long, my dear *Pyniero*,  
Bred and supplied you.

*Pyniero* Whither walks this Preamble?

*Ruy Dias* You may remember, though I am but your Uncle,  
I sure had a father's care, a father's tenderness.

*Pyniero* Sure he would wrap me into something now suddenly,  
He doubts my nature in, for mine is honest,  
He winds about me so.

*Ruy Dias* A father's diligence.  
My private benefits, I have forgot sir,  
But those you might lay claim to as my follower;  
Yet some men would remember —

*Pyniero* I do daily.

*Ruy Dias* The place which I have put ye in, which is no weak one,  
Next to myself you stand in all employments,  
Your counsels, cares, assignments with me equal,  
So is my study still to plant your person;

*Enter*  
*Ruy Dyas.*

wln 1311  
wln 1312  
wln 1313  
wln 1314  
wln 1315  
wln 1316  
wln 1317  
wln 1318  
wln 1319  
wln 1320  
wln 1321  
wln 1322

These are small testimonies I have not forgotten ye,  
Nor would not be forgotten.

*Pyniero* Sure you cannot.

*Ruy Dias* O *Pyniero* —

*Pyniero* Sir; what hangs upon you,

What heavy weight oppresses ye, ye have lost,

(I must confess, in those that understand ye)

Some little of your credit, but time will cure that;

The best may slip sometimes.

*Ruy Dias* Oh my best Nephew —

*Pyn* It may be ye fear her too, that disturbs ye,

That she may fall herself, or be forced from ye.

column: 189-b-2

wln 1323  
wln 1324  
wln 1325  
wln 1326  
wln 1327  
wln 1328  
wln 1329  
wln 1330  
wln 1331  
wln 1332  
wln 1333  
wln 1334  
wln 1335  
wln 1336  
wln 1337  
wln 1338  
wln 1339  
wln 1340  
wln 1341  
wln 1342  
wln 1343  
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

*Ruy Dias* She is ever true, but I undone for ever.

Oh that *Armusia*, that new thing, that stranger,

That flag stuck up to rob me of mine honor;

That murdering chain shot at me from my Country;

That goodly plague that I must court to kill me.

*Pyniero* Now it comes flowing from him, I feared this,

Knew, he that durst be idle, durst be ill too,

Has he not done a brave thing?

*Ruy Dias* I must confess it nephew, must allow it,

But that brave thing has undone me, has sunk me,

Has trod me like a name in sand to nothing,

Hangs betwixt hope and me, and threatens my ruin:

And if he rise and blaze, farewell my fortune;

And when that's set, where's thy advancement Cousin?

That were a friend, that were a noble kinsman,

That would consider these; that man were grateful;

And he that durst do something here durst love me.

*Pyniero* You say true, 'tis worth consideration,

Your reasons are of weight, and mark me Uncle,

For I'll be sudden, and to th' purpose with you.

Say this *Armusia* then wert taken off,

As it may be easily done

How stands the woman?

*Ruy Dias* She is mine for ever;

For she contemns his deed and him.

*Pyniero* Pox on him,

Or if the single pox be not sufficient,

The hog's, the dog's, and devil's pox possess him:

'Faith this *Armusia* stumbles me, 'is a brave fellow;

And if he could be spared Uncle —

*Ruy Dias* I must perish:

Had he set up at any rest but this,

Done any thing but what concerned my credit,

The everlasting losing of my worth. —

*Pyniero* I understand you now, who set you on too;

wln 1358  
wln 1359  
wln 1360  
wln 1361  
wln 1362  
wln 1363  
wln 1364  
wln 1365  
wln 1366  
wln 1367  
wln 1368  
wln 1369  
wln 1370  
wln 1371  
wln 1372  
wln 1373  
wln 1374  
wln 1375  
wln 1376  
wln 1377  
wln 1378  
wln 1379  
wln 1380  
wln 1381  
wln 1382  
wln 1383  
wln 1384  
wln 1385  
wln 1386  
wln 1387  
wln 1388

I had a reasonable good opinion of the devil  
Till this hour; and I see he is a knave indeed,  
An arrant stinking knave, for now I smell him;  
I'll see what may be done then, you shall know  
You have a kinsman, but no villain Uncle,  
Nor no betrayer of fair fame, I scorn it;  
I love and honor virtue; I must have  
Access unto the Lady to know her mind too,  
A good word from her mouth you know may stir me;  
A Lady's look at setting on —  
*Ruy Dias* You say well;  
Here Cousin, here's a Letter ready for you,  
And you shall see how nobly she'll receive you,  
And with what care direct.  
*Pyniero* Farewell then Uncle,  
After I have talked with her, I am your servant,  
To make you honest if I can — else hate you.  
Pray ye no more compliments, my head is busy, heaven bless me;  
What a malicious soul does this man carry?  
And to what scurvy things this love converts us?  
What stinking things, and how sweetly they become us?  
Murder's a moral virtue with these Lovers,  
A special piece of Divinity I take it:  
I may be mad, or violently drunk,  
Which is a whelp of that litter; or I may be covetous,  
And learn to murder men's estates, that's base too;  
Or proud, but that's a Paradise to this;  
Or envious, and sit eating of myself  
At others' fortunes; I may lie, and damnably,  
Beyond the patience of an honest hearer;  
Cousin, Cutpurses, sit i' th' stocks for apples.

img: 190-a  
sig: 3O1v

column: 190-a-1

wln 1389  
wln 1390  
wln 1391  
wln 1392  
wln 1393  
wln 1394  
wln 1395  
wln 1396  
wln 1397  
wln 1398  
wln 1399  
wln 1400  
wln 1401  
wln 1402  
wln 1403

But when I am a lover, Lord have mercy,  
These are poor pelting sins, or rather plagues,  
Love and Ambition draw the devil's Coach.  
*Enter Quisana, and Panura.*  
How now! who are these? Oh my great Lady's followers,  
Her riddle-founders, and her fortune-tellers,  
Her readers of her love-lectures, her inflamers:  
These doors I must pass through, I hope they are wide.  
Good day to your beauties, how they take it to 'em?  
As if they were fair indeed.  
*Quisana* Good morrow to you sir.  
*Pyniero* That's the old Hen, the brood-bird? how she bustles?  
How like an Inventory of Lechery she looks?  
Many a good piece of iniquity  
Has passed her hands, I warrant her — I beseech you,

wln 1404  
wln 1405  
wln 1406  
wln 1407  
wln 1408  
wln 1409  
wln 1410  
wln 1411  
wln 1412  
wln 1413  
wln 1414  
wln 1415  
wln 1416  
wln 1417  
wln 1418  
wln 1419  
wln 1420  
wln 1421  
wln 1422  
wln 1423  
wln 1424  
wln 1425  
wln 1426  
wln 1427  
wln 1428  
wln 1429  
wln 1430  
wln 1431  
wln 1432  
wln 1433  
wln 1434  
wln 1435  
wln 1436  
wln 1437  
wln 1438  
wln 1439  
wln 1440  
wln 1441  
wln 1442  
wln 1443  
wln 1444  
wln 1445  
wln 1446  
wln 1447  
wln 1448  
wln 1449  
wln 1450  
wln 1451  
wln 1452  
wln 1453  
wln 1454

Is the fair Princess stirring?  
*Panura* Yes marry is she sir,  
But somewhat private: have you a business with her?  
*Pyniero* Yes forsooth have I, and a serious business.  
*Panura* May not we know?  
*Pyniero* Yes, when you can keep counsel.  
*Panura* How prettily he looks? he's a soldier sure,  
His rudeness sits so handsomely upon him.  
*Quisana* A good blunt gentleman.  
*Pyniero* Yes marry am I:  
Yet for a push or two at sharp, an 't please you —  
*Panura* My honest friend, you know not who you speak to:  
This is the Princess' Aunt.  
*Pyniero* I like her th' better  
And she were her Mother, (Lady) or her grandmother,  
I am not so bashful but I can buckle with her.  
*Panura* Of what size is your business?  
*Pyniero* Of the long sixteens,  
And will make way I warrant ye.  
*Panura* How fine he talks?  
*Pyniero* Nay in troth I talk but coursely, Lady,  
But I hold it comfortable for the understanding:  
How fain they would draw me into ribaldry?  
These wenches that live easily, live high,  
And love these broad discourses, as they love possets;  
These dry delights serve for preparatives.  
*Panura* Why do you look so on me?  
*Pyniero* I am guessing  
By the cast of your face, what the property of your place should be,  
For I presume you turn a key sweet beauty,  
And you another gravity, under the Princess,  
And by my — I warrant ye good places,  
Comely commodious feats.  
*Quisana* Prithee let him talk still,  
For methinks he talks handsomely.  
*Pyniero* And truly  
As near as my understanding shall enable me  
You look as if you kept my Lady's secrets:  
Nay do not laugh, for I mean honestly,  
How these young things tattle, when they get a toy by th' end?  
And how their hearts go pit-a-pat and look for it?  
Would it not dance too, if it had a Fiddle?  
Your gravity I guess, to take the Petitions,  
And hear the lingering suits in love disposed,  
Their sighs and sorrows in their proper place,  
You keep the ay-me office.  
*Quisana* Prithee suffer him,  
For as I live he's a pretty fellow.  
I love to hear sometimes what men think of us:  
And thus delivered freely, 'tis no malice:  
Proceed good honest man.



wln 1455            *Pyniero*    I will, good Madam.  
wln 1456            According to men's states and dignities,  
wln 1457            Moneys and movables, you rate their dreams,  
wln 1458            And cast the Nativity of their desires,  
wln 1459            If he reward well, all he thinks is prosperous:  
wln 1460            And if he promise place, his dreams are Oracles;  
wln 1461            Your ancient practic Art too in these discoveries,  
wln 1462            Who loves at such a length, who a span farther,  
wln 1463            And who draws home, yield you no little profit,  
wln 1464            For these ye milk by circumstance.  
wln 1465                   *Quisana*    Ye are cunning.  
wln 1466                   *Pyniero*    And as they Oil ye, and advance your spindle,  
wln 1467            So you draw out the lines of love, your doors too,  
wln 1468            The doors of destiny, that men must pass through;  
wln 1469            These are fair places.  
wln 1470                   *Panura*    He knows all.  
wln 1471                   *Pyniero*    Your trap doors,  
wln 1472            To pop fools in it, that have no providence,  
wln 1473            Your little wickets, to work wise men, like wires through at,  
wln 1474            And draw their states and bodies into Cobwebs,  
wln 1475            Your Postern doors, to catch those that are cautelous,  
wln 1476            And would not have the world's eye find their knaveries:  
wln 1477            Your doors of danger, some men hate a pleasure,  
wln 1478            Unless that may be full of fears; your hope doors,  
wln 1479            And those are fine commodities, where fools pay  
wln 1480            For every new encouragement, a new custom;  
wln 1481            You have your doors of honor, and of pleasure;  
wln 1482            But those are for great Princes, glorious vanities,  
wln 1483            That travel to be famous through diseases;  
wln 1484            There be the doors of poverty and death too:  
wln 1485            But these you do the best you can to dam up,  
wln 1486            For then your gain goes out.  
wln 1487                   *Quisana*    This is a rare lecture.  
wln 1488                   *Pyniero*    Read to them that understand.  
wln 1489                   *Panura*    Beshrew me,  
wln 1490            I dare not venture on ye, ye cut too keen sir.  
wln 1491                   *Quisana*    We thank you sir for your good mirth  
wln 1492            You are a good Companion.  
wln 1493            Here comes the Princess now, attend your business.  
wln 1494                   *Quisara*    Is there no remedy? no hopes can help me?  
wln 1495            No wit to set me free? who's there ho?  
wln 1496                   *Quisana*    Troubled? her looks are almost wild:  
wln 1497            What ails the Princess?  
wln 1498            I know nothing she wants.  
wln 1499                   *Quisara*    Who's that there with you?  
wln 1500            Oh Signior *Pyniero*? you are most welcome:  
wln 1501            How does your noble uncle?  
wln 1502                   *Pyniero*    Sad as you are Madam:

*Enter  
Quisara*

wln 1503  
wln 1504  
wln 1505  
wln 1506  
wln 1507  
wln 1508  
wln 1509  
wln 1510  
wln 1511  
wln 1512  
wln 1513  
wln 1514  
wln 1515  
wln 1516  
wln 1517  
wln 1518  
wln 1519  
wln 1520

img: 190-b  
sig: 302r

But he commends his service, and this Letter.

*Quisara* Go off, attend within — Fair sir, I thank ye,  
Pray be no stranger, for indeed you are welcome;  
For your own virtues welcome.

*Quisana* We are mistaken,  
This is some brave fellow sure.

*Panura* I'm sure he's a bold fellow:  
But if she hold him so, we must believe it.

*Exit*

*Quisara* Do you know of this fair sir?

*Pyniero* I guess it Madam,  
And whither it intends: I had not brought it else.

*Quisana* It is a business of no common reckoning.

*Pyniero* The handsomer for him that goes about it;  
Slight actions are rewarded with slight thanks:  
Give me a matter of some weight to wade in.

*Quisana* And can you love your Uncle so directly,  
So seriously, and so full, to undertake this?  
Can there be such a faith?

column: 190-b-1

*Pyniero* Dare you say Aye to it,  
And set me on? 'tis no matter for my Uncle,  
Or what I owe to him, dare you but wish it.

*Quisara.* I would fain —

*Pyniero* Have it done; say but so Lady.

*Quisana* Conceive it so.

*Pyniero* I will, 'tis that I am bound too:  
Your will that must command me, and your pleasure,  
The fair aspects of those eyes, that must direct me:  
I am no Uncle's agent, I am mine own, Lady;  
I scorn my able youth should plow for others,  
Or my ambition serve for pay; I aim,  
Although I never hit, as high as any man,  
And the reward I reach at shall be equal,  
And what love spurs me on to, this desire,  
Makes me forget an honest man, a brave man,  
A valiant, and a virtuous man, my countryman, *Armusia*,  
The delight of all the *Minions*,  
Is love of you, doting upon your beauty, the admiration of your excellence;  
Make me but servant to the poorest smile,  
Or the least grace you have bestowed on others,  
And see how suddenly I'll work your safety,  
And set your thoughts at peace; I am no flatterer,  
To promise infinitely, and out-dream dangers;  
To lie a-bed, and swear men into Fevers,  
Like some of your trim suitors; when I promise,  
The light is not more constant to the world,  
Than I am to my word — She turns for millions.

wln 1521  
wln 1522  
wln 1523  
wln 1524  
wln 1525  
wln 1526  
wln 1527  
wln 1528  
wln 1529  
wln 1530  
wln 1531  
wln 1532  
wln 1533  
wln 1534  
wln 1535  
wln 1536  
wln 1537  
wln 1538  
wln 1539  
wln 1540  
wln 1541  
wln 1542  
wln 1543  
wln 1544  
wln 1545  
wln 1546  
wln 1547  
wln 1548

wln 1549            *Quisara* I have not seen a braver confirmed courage.  
wln 1550            *Pyniero* For a tun of Crowns she turns: she is a woman,  
wln 1551            And much I fear a worse than I expected.  
wln 1552            You are the object Lady, you are the eye  
wln 1553            In which all excellence appears, all wonder,  
wln 1554            From which all hearts take fire, all hands their valor:  
wln 1555            And when he stands disputing, when you bid him,  
wln 1556            Or but thinks of his estate, Father, Mother,  
wln 1557            Friends, Wife, and Children,  
wln 1558            'Is a fool, and I scorn him,  
wln 1559            And be but to make clean his sword: coward  
wln 1560            Men have forgot their fealty to beauty.  
wln 1561            Had I the place in your affections,  
wln 1562            My most unworthy uncle is fit to fall from,  
wln 1563            Lived in those blessed eyes, and read the stories  
wln 1564            Of everlasting pleasures figured there,  
wln 1565            I would find out your commands before you thought 'em,  
wln 1566            And bring 'em to you done, ere you dreamt of'em.

wln 1567            *Quisana* I admire his boldness.

wln 1568            *Pyniero* This, or any thing;  
wln 1569            Your brother's death, mine uncle's, any man's,  
wln 1570            No state that stands secure, if you frown on it.  
wln 1571            Look on my youth, I bring no blastings to you,  
wln 1572            The first flower of my strength, my faith.

wln 1573            *Quisara* No more sir;  
wln 1574            I am too willing to believe, rest satisfied;  
wln 1575            If you dare do for me, I shall be thankful:  
wln 1576            You are a handsome gentleman, a fair one,  
wln 1577            My servant if you please; I seal it thus sir.  
wln 1578            No more, till you deserve more.

*Exit.*

wln 1579            *Pyniero* I am rewarded:  
wln 1580            This woman's cunning, but she's bloody too;  
wln 1581            Although she pulls her Talons in, she's mischievous;  
wln 1582            Formed like the face of heaven, clear and transparent;  
wln 1583            I must pretend still, bear 'em both in hopes,  
wln 1584            For fear some bloody slave thrust in indeed,  
wln 1585            Fashioned and fleshed to what they wish: well uncle,  
wln 1586            What will become of this, and what dishonor

column: 190-b-2

wln 1587            Follow this fatal shaft, if shot, let time tell,  
wln 1588            I can but only fear, and cross to cross it.

*Exit.*

wln 1589                            *Enter Armusia, Emanuel, Soza.*

wln 1590            *Emanuel* Why are you thus sad? what can grieve or vex you  
wln 1591            That have the pleasures of the world, the profits,  
wln 1592            The honor, and the loves at your disposes?  
wln 1593            Why should a man that wants nothing, want his quiet?

wln 1594            *Armusia* I want what beggars are above me in, content:

wln 1595  
wln 1596  
wln 1597  
wln 1598  
wln 1599  
wln 1600  
wln 1601  
wln 1602  
wln 1603  
wln 1604  
wln 1605  
wln 1606  
wln 1607  
wln 1608  
wln 1609  
wln 1610  
wln 1611  
wln 1612  
wln 1613  
wln 1614  
wln 1615  
wln 1616  
wln 1617  
wln 1618  
wln 1619  
wln 1620  
wln 1621  
wln 1622  
wln 1623  
wln 1624  
wln 1625  
wln 1626  
wln 1627  
wln 1628  
wln 1629  
wln 1630  
wln 1631  
wln 1632  
wln 1633  
wln 1634  
wln 1635  
wln 1636  
wln 1637  
wln 1638  
wln 1639  
wln 1640  
wln 1641  
wln 1642  
wln 1643  
wln 1644  
wln 1645

I want the grace I have merited,  
The favor, the due respect.

*Soza* Does not the King allow it?

*Armusia* Yes and all honors else, all I can ask,  
That he has power to give; but from his sister,  
The scornful cruelty, forgive me beauty,  
That I transgress from her that should look on me,  
That should a little smile upon my service,  
And foster my deserts for her own faith's sake;  
That should at least acknowledge me, speak to me.

*Soza* And you go whining up and down for this sir,  
Lamenting and disputing of your grievances;  
Sighing and sobbing like a sullen Schoolboy,  
And cursing goodwife fortune for this favor.

*Armusia* What would you have me do?

*Soza* Do what you should do,  
What a man would do in this case, a wise man,  
An understanding man that knows a woman;  
Knows her and all her tricks, her scorns and all her trifles:  
Go to her and take her in your arms and shake her,  
Take her and toss her like a bar.

*Emanuel* But be sure you pitch her upon a featherbed,  
Shake her between a pair of sheets sir,  
There shake these sullen fits out of her, spare her not there,  
There you may break her will, and bruise no bone sir.

*Soza* Go to her.

*Emanuel* That's the way.

*Soza* And tell her and boldly,  
And do not mince the matter, nor mock yourself,  
With being too indulgent to her pride:  
Let her hear roundly from ye, what ye are,  
And what ye have deserved, and what she must be.

*Emanuel* And be not put off like a common fellow,  
With the Princess would be private,  
Or that she has taken physic, and admits none,  
I would talk to her anywhere.

*Armusia* It makes me smile.

*Emanuel* Now you look handsomely:  
Had I a wench to win, I would so flutter her,  
They love a man that crushes 'em to verjuice;  
A woman held at hard meat is your spaniel.

*Soza* Pray take our counsel sir.

*Armusia* I shall do something,  
But not your way, it shows too boisterous,  
For my affections are as fair and gentle,  
As her they serve.

*Soza* The King.

*King* Why, how now friend?  
Why do you rob me of the company  
I love so dearly sir, I have been seeking you;  
For when I want you, I want all my pleasure:

*Enter King.*

wln 1646  
wln 1647  
wln 1648  
wln 1649  
wln 1650

img: 191-a  
sig: 302v

Why sad? thus sad still man; *I* will not have it;  
*I* must not see the face *I* love thus shadowed.  
*Emanuel* And 't please your Grace, methinks it ill becomes him,  
A soldier should be jovial, high and lusty.  
*King* He shall be so, come, come, I know your reason,

column: 191-a-1

wln 1651  
wln 1652  
wln 1653  
wln 1654  
wln 1655  
wln 1656  
wln 1657  
wln 1658  
wln 1659  
wln 1660  
wln 1661  
wln 1662  
wln 1663  
wln 1664  
wln 1665  
wln 1666  
wln 1667  
wln 1668  
wln 1669  
wln 1670  
wln 1671  
wln 1672  
wln 1673  
wln 1674  
wln 1675  
wln 1676  
wln 1677  
wln 1678  
wln 1679  
wln 1680  
wln 1681  
wln 1682  
wln 1683  
wln 1684  
wln 1685  
wln 1686  
wln 1687  
wln 1688  
wln 1689  
wln 1690  
wln 1691

It shall be none to cross you, ye shall have her,  
Take my word, ('tis a King's word) ye shall have her,  
She shall be yours or nothing, pray be merry.  
*Armusia* Your grace has given me cause, I shall be sir,  
And ever your poor servant.  
*King.* Me myself sir,  
My better self, I shall find time, and suddenly,  
To gratify your loves too gentlemen,  
And make you know how much I stand bound to you:  
Nay 'tis not worth your thanks, no further compliment;  
Will you go with me friend?  
*Armusia* I beseech your grace,  
Spare me an hour or two, I shall wait on you,  
Some little private business with myself sir,  
For such a time.  
*King.* I'll hinder no devotion,  
For I know you are regular, I'll take you gentlemen,  
Because he shall have nothing to disturb him,  
I shall look for your friend. *Exeunt. Manet Armusia.*  
*Armusia* I dare not fail sir: *Enter*  
What shall I do to make her know my misery, *Panura.*  
To make her sensible? This is her woman,  
I have a toy come to me suddenly,  
It may work for the best, she can but scorn me,  
And lower than I am I cannot tumble,  
I'll try whate'er my fate be — Good even fair one,  
*Panura* 'Tis the brave stranger — A good night to you sir.  
Now by my Lady's hand a goodly gentleman!  
How happy shall she be in such a husband?  
Would I were so provided too.  
*Armusia* Good pretty one,  
Shall I keep you company for an hour or two?  
I want employment for this evening.  
I am an honest man.  
*Panura* I dare believe ye:  
Or if ye were not sir, that's no great matter,  
We take men's promises, would ye stay with me sir?  
*Armusia* So it please you; pray let's be better acquainted,  
I know you are the Princess' gentlewoman,  
And wait upon her near.  
*Panura* 'Tis like I do so.

wln 1692  
wln 1693  
wln 1694  
wln 1695  
wln 1696  
wln 1697  
wln 1698  
wln 1699  
wln 1700  
wln 1701  
wln 1702  
wln 1703  
wln 1704  
wln 1705  
wln 1706  
wln 1707  
wln 1708  
wln 1709  
wln 1710  
wln 1711  
wln 1712  
wln 1713  
wln 1714  
wln 1715  
wln 1716

*Armusia* And may befriend a man, do him fair courtesies,  
If he have business your way.

*Panura* I understand ye.

*Armusia* So kind an office, that you may bind a gentleman  
Hereafter to be yours, and your way too,  
And ye may bless the hour you did this benefit,  
Sweet handsome faces should have courteous minds,  
And ready faculties.

*Panura* Tell me your business,  
Yet if I think it be to her, yourself sir,  
For I know what you are, and what we hold ye,  
And in what grace ye stand, without a second  
For that but darkens, you would do it better,  
The Princess must be pleased with your accesses,  
I'm sure I should.

*Armusia* I want a Courtier's boldness,  
And am yet but a stranger, I would fain speak with her:

*Panura* 'Tis very late, and upon her hour of sleep sir.

*Armusia* Pray ye wear this, and believe my meaning civil,  
My business of that fair respect and carriage:  
This for our more acquaintance.

*Jewel.*

*Panura* How close he kisses?  
And how sensible the passings of his lips are?  
I must do it, and I were to be hanged now, and I will do it,  
He may do as much for me, that's all I aim at,

column: 191-a-2

wln 1717  
wln 1718  
wln 1719  
wln 1720  
wln 1721  
wln 1722  
wln 1723  
wln 1724  
wln 1725  
wln 1726  
wln 1727  
wln 1728  
wln 1729  
wln 1730

And come what will on 't, life or death, I'll do it,  
For ten such kisses more, and 'twere high treason.

*Armusia* I would be private with her.

*Panura* So you shall,

'Tis not worth thanks else, you must dispatch quick.

*Armusia* Suddenly.

*Panura* And I must leave you in my chamber sir,  
Where you must lock yourself that none may see you,  
'Tis close to her, you cannot miss the entrance,  
When she comes down to bed.

*Armusia* I understand ye, and once more thank ye Lady.

*Panura* Thank me but thus.

*Armusia* If I fail thee —

Come close then.

*Exit*

wln 1731

*Enter Quisara, and Quisana.*

wln 1732  
wln 1733  
wln 1734  
wln 1735  
wln 1736  
wln 1737

*Quisara* 'Tis late good Aunt, to bed, I am e'en unready,  
My woman will not be long away.

*Quisana* I would have you a little merrier first,  
Let me sit by ye, and read or discourse  
Something that ye fancy, or take my instrument.

*Quisara* No, no I thank you,

wln 1738  
wln 1739  
wln 1740  
wln 1741  
wln 1742  
wln 1743  
wln 1744  
wln 1745  
wln 1746  
wln 1747  
wln 1748  
wln 1749  
wln 1750  
wln 1751  
wln 1752  
wln 1753  
wln 1754  
wln 1755  
wln 1756  
wln 1757  
wln 1758  
wln 1759  
wln 1760  
wln 1761  
wln 1762  
wln 1763  
wln 1764  
wln 1765  
wln 1766  
wln 1767  
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

img: 191-b  
sig: 303r

I shall sleep without these, I wrong your age Aunt  
To make ye wait thus, pray let me entreat ye,  
Tomorrow I'll see ye, I know y' are sleepy,  
And rest will be a welcome guest, you shall not,  
Indeed you shall not stay; oh here's my woman,  
Good night, good night, and good rest Aunt attend you.  
*Quisana* Sleep dwell upon your eyes, and fair dreams court ye.  
*Quisara* Come, where have you been wench? make me unready;  
I slept but ill last night.  
*Panura* You'll sleep the better  
I hope tonight Madam.  
*Quisara* A little rest contents me;  
Thou lovest thy bed *Panura*.  
*Panura* I am not in love Lady,  
Nor seldom dream of devils, I sleep soundly.  
*Quisara* I'll swear thou dost, thy husband would not take it so well  
If thou wert married wench.  
*Panura* Let him take Madam  
The way to waken me, I am no dormouse.  
Husband's have larum bells, if they but  
Ring once.  
*Quisara* Thou art a merry wench.  
*Panura* I shall live the longer.  
*Quisara* Prithee fetch my book.  
*Panura* I am glad of that.  
*Quisara* I'll read a while before I sleep.  
*Panura* I will Madam.  
*Quisara* And if *Ruy Dias* meet you and be importunate,  
He may come in.  
*Panura* I have a better fare for you,  
Now least in sight play I.  
*Enter Armusia, locks the door.*  
*Quisara* Why should I love him?  
Why should I dote upon a man deserves not,  
Nor has no will to work it? who's there wench?  
What are you? or whence come you?  
*Armusia* Ye may know me,  
I bring not such amazement noble Lady.  
*Quisara* Who let you in?  
*Armusia* My restless love that serves ye.  
*Quisara* This is an impudence I have not heard of,  
A rudeness that becomes a thief or **ruffian**;  
Nor shall my brother's love protect this boldness,

*Enter  
Panura.*

*Exit.*

column: 191-b-1

wln 1781  
wln 1782  
wln 1783

You build so strongly on, my rooms are sanctuaries,  
And with that reverence they that seek my favors,  
And humble fears, shall render their approaches.

wln 1784  
wln 1785  
wln 1786  
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  
wln 1807  
wln 1808  
wln 1809  
wln 1810  
wln 1811  
wln 1812  
wln 1813  
wln 1814  
wln 1815  
wln 1816  
wln 1817  
wln 1818  
wln 1819  
wln 1820  
wln 1821  
wln 1822  
wln 1823  
wln 1824  
wln 1825  
wln 1826  
wln 1827  
wln 1828  
wln 1829  
wln 1830  
wln 1831  
wln 1832  
wln 1833  
wln 1834

*Armusia* Mine are no less.

*Quisara* I am Mistress of myself sir,  
And will be so, I will not be thus visited;  
These fears and dangers thrust into my privacy,  
Stand further off, I'll cry out else.

*Armusia* Oh dear Lady!

*Quisara* I see dishonor in your eyes.

*Armusia* There is none:

By all that beauty they are innocent;  
Pray ye tremble not, you have no cause.

*Quisara* I'll die first;

Before you have your will, be torn in pieces;  
The little strength I have left me to resist you,  
The gods will give me more, before I am forced  
To that I hate, or suffer —

*Armusia* You wrong my duty.

*Quisara* So base a violation of my liberty?

I know you are bent unnobly; I'll take to me  
The spirit of a man, borrow his boldness,  
And force my woman's fears into a madness,  
And ere you arrive at what you aim at —

*Armusia* Lady,

If there be in you any woman's pity?  
And if your fears have not proclaimed me monstrous?  
Look on me and believe me; is this violence?  
Is it to fall thus prostrate to your beauty,  
A ruffians boldness? is humility a rudeness?  
The griefs and sorrows that grow here an impudence?  
These forcings, and these fears I bring along with me,  
These impudent abuses offered ye;  
And thus high has your brother's favor blown me:  
Alas dear Lady of my life, I came not  
With any purpose rough, or desperate,  
With any thought that was not smooth and gentle  
As your fair hand, with any doubt or danger,  
Far be it from my heart to fright your quiet;  
A heavy curse light on it when I intend it.

*Quisara* Now I dare hear you.

*Armusia* If I had been mischievous,

As then I must be mad; or were a monster,  
If any such base thought had harbored here,  
Or violence that became not man,  
You have a thousand bulwarks to assure you,  
The holy powers bear shields to defend chastity;  
Your honor and your virtues are such armors;  
Your clear thoughts such defenses; if you misdoubt still,  
And yet retain a fear I am not honest,  
Come with impure thoughts to this place;  
Take this, and sheath it here; be your own safety;  
Be wise, and rid your fears, and let me perish;  
How willing shall I sleep to satisfy you.





wln 1883  
wln 1884  
wln 1885  
wln 1886  
wln 1887  
wln 1888  
wln 1889  
wln 1890  
wln 1891  
wln 1892  
wln 1893  
wln 1894  
wln 1895  
wln 1896  
wln 1897  
wln 1898  
wln 1899  
wln 1900  
wln 1901  
wln 1902  
wln 1903  
wln 1904  
wln 1905  
wln 1906  
wln 1907  
wln 1908  
wln 1909  
wln 1910  
wln 1911  
wln 1912

img: 192-a  
sig: 303v

Nor strange suspicious thoughts reign in my memory;  
Go on, and do thy worst, I'll smile at thee;  
I kiss your fair hand first, then farewell Captain.  
*Quisara* What a pure soul inherits here? what innocence?  
Sure I was blind when I first loved this fellow,  
And long to live in that fog still: how he blusters!  
*Ruy Dias* Am I your property? or those your flatteries,  
The banquets that ye bid me to, the trust  
I build my goodly hopes on?  
*Quisara* Be more temperate.  
*Ruy Dias* Are these the shows of your respect and favor?  
What did he here? what language had he with ye?  
Did ye invite? could ye stay no longer?  
Is he so gracious in your eye?  
*Quisara* You are too forward.  
*Ruy Dias* Why at these private hours?  
*Quisara* You are too saucy,  
Too impudent to task me with those errors:  
Do ye know what I am sir, and my prerogative?  
Though you be a thing I have called by th' name of friend,  
I never taught you to dispose my liberty;  
How durst you touch mine honor? blot my meanings?  
And name an action, and of mine but noble?  
Thou poor unworthy thing, how have I graced thee?  
How have I nourished thee, and raised thee hourly?  
Are these the gratitudes you bring *Ruy Dias*?  
The thanks? the services? I am fairly paid;  
Was't not enough I saw thou wert a Coward,  
And shadowed thee? no noble sparkle in thee?  
Daily provoked thee, and still found thee coward?

*Exit*

column: 192-a-1

wln 1913  
wln 1914  
wln 1915  
wln 1916  
wln 1917  
wln 1918  
wln 1919  
wln 1920  
wln 1921  
wln 1922  
wln 1923  
wln 1924  
wln 1925  
wln 1926  
wln 1927  
wln 1928

Raised noble causes for thee, strangers started at;  
Yet still, still, still a Coward, ever Coward;  
And with those taints, dost thou upbraid my virtues?  
*Ruy Dias* I was to blame  
Lady.  
*Quisara* So blindly bold to touch at my behavior?  
Durst thou but look amiss at my allowance?  
If thou hadst been a brave fellow, thou hadst had some license,  
Some liberty I might have then allowed thee  
For thy good face, some scope to have argued with me;  
But being nothing but a sound, a shape,  
The mere sign of a Soldier — of a Lover,  
The dregs and drafty part, disgrace and jealousy,  
I scorn thee, and contemn thee.  
*Ruy Dias* Dearest Lady,  
If I have been too free —

wln 1929  
wln 1930  
wln 1931  
wln 1932  
wln 1933

*Quisara* Thou hast been too foolish,  
And go on still, I'll study to forget thee,  
*I would I could, and yet I pity thee.*  
*Ruy Dias* I am not worth it, if *I* were, that's misery,  
The next door is but death, I must aim at it.

*Exit.*

*Exit.*

wln 1934

*Actus Quartus. Scaena prima.*

wln 1935

*Enter King, and Governor like a Moor Priest.*

wln 1936

*King* So far and truly you have discovered to me  
The former currents of my life and fortune,  
That *I* am bound to acknowledge ye most holy,  
And certainly to credit your predictions  
Of what are yet to come.

wln 1937

wln 1938

wln 1939

wln 1940

wln 1941

*Governor* I am no liar,  
'Tis strange *I* should, and live so near a neighbor;  
But these are not my ends.

wln 1942

wln 1943

wln 1944

*King* Pray ye sit good father,  
Certain a reverend man, and most religious.

wln 1945

wln 1946

wln 1947

wln 1948

wln 1949

wln 1950

wln 1951

wln 1952

wln 1953

wln 1954

wln 1955

wln 1956

wln 1957

wln 1958

wln 1959

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

*Governor* Ay, that belief's well now, and let me work then,  
I'll make ye curse religion ere *I* leave ye;  
*I* have lived a long time son, a mewed up man,  
Sequestered by the special hand of heaven  
From the world's vanities, bid farewell to follies,  
And shook hands with all heats of youth and pleasures,  
As in a dream these twenty years *I* have slumbered,  
Many a cold moon have *I* in meditation,  
And searching out the hidden wills of heaven,  
Lain shaking under, many a burning Sun  
Has seared my body, and boiled up my blood,  
Feebled my knees, and stamped a Meagerness  
Upon my figure, all to find out knowledge,  
Which *I* have now attained too, thanks to heaven,  
All for my country's good too, and many a vision,  
Many a mystic vision have *I* seen son,  
And many a sight from heaven which has been terrible,  
Wherein the goods and evils of these Islands  
Were lively shadowed; many a charge *I* have had too,  
Still as the time grew ripe to reveal these,  
To travel and discover, now *I* am come son,  
The hour is now appointed,  
My tongue is touched, and now *I* speak.

*King* Do holy man, I'll hear ye.

*Governor* Beware these Portugals, *I* say beware 'em,  
These smooth faced strangers, have an eye upon 'em.  
The cause is now the God's, hear, and believe *King*.

wln 1973  
wln 1974  
wln 1975  
wln 1976  
wln 1977  
wln 1978  
wln 1979  
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  
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  
wln 2019  
wln 2020  
wln 2021  
wln 2022

*King.* I do hear, but before *I* give rash credit,  
Or hang too light on belief, which is a sin father;  
Know I have found 'em gentle, faithful, valiant,  
And am in my particular, bound to 'em,  
*I* mean to some for my most strange deliverance.

*Governor* O Son, the future aims of men, observe me,  
Above their present actions, and their glory,  
Are to be looked at: the stars show many turnings,  
If you could see, mark but with my eye's pupil;  
These men came hither as my vision tells me,  
Poor, weatherbeaten, almost lost, starved, feebled,  
Their vessels like themselves, most miserable;  
Made a long suit for traffic, and for comfort,  
To vent their children's toys, cure their diseases:  
They had their suit, they landed, and too th' rate  
Grew rich and powerful, sucked the fat, and freedom  
Of this most blessed Isle, taught her to tremble,  
Witness the Castle here, the Citadel,  
They have clapped upon the neck of your *Tidore*,  
This happy town, till that she knew these strangers,  
To check her when she's jolly.

*King* They have so indeed father.

*Governor* Take heed, take heed, *I* find your fair delivery,  
Though you be pleased to glorify that fortune,  
And think these strangers Gods, take heed *I* say,  
*I* find it but a handsome preparation,  
A fair faced Prologue to a further mischief:  
Mark but the end good King, the pin he shoots at  
That was the man delivered ye; the mirror,  
Your Sister is his due; what's she, your heir sir?  
And what's he a kin then to the Kingdom?  
But heirs are not ambitious, who then suffers?  
What reverence shall the Gods have? and what justice  
The miserable people? what shall they do?

*King* He points at truth directly.

*Governor* Think of these son:  
The person, nor the manner *I* mislike not  
Of your preserver, nor the whole man together,  
Were he but seasoned in the faith we are,  
Ne, our devotions learned.

*King.* You say right father.

*Governor* To change our worships now, and our Religion?  
To be traitor to our God?

*King.* You have well advised me,  
And *I* will seriously consider father,  
In the mean time you shall have your fair access  
Unto my sister, advise her to your purpose,  
And let me still know how the Gods determine.

*Governor* *I* will, but my main end is to advise  
The destruction of you all, a general ruin,

wln 2023

And then *I* am revenged, let the Gods whistle.

*Exeunt*

wln 2024

*Enter Ruy Dias, and Pyniero.*

wln 2025

*Ruy Dias* Indeed, *I* am right glad ye were not greedy,

wln 2026

And sudden in performing what *I* willed you,

wln 2027

Upon the person of *Armusia*,

wln 2028

*I* was afraid, for *I* well knew your valor,

wln 2029

And love to me.

wln 2030

*Pyniero* 'Twas not a fair thing uncle,

wln 2031

It showed not handsome, carried no man in it.

wln 2032

*Ruy Dias* *I* must confess 'twas ill, and *I* abhor it,

wln 2033

Only this good has risen from this evil;

wln 2034

*I* have tried your honesty, and find proof,

wln 2035

A constancy that will not be corrupted,

wln 2036

And *I* much honor it.

wln 2037

*Pyniero* This Bell sounds better.

img: 192-b  
sig: 304r

column: 192-b-1

wln 2038

*Ruy Dias* My anger now, and that disgrace *I* have suffered,

wln 2039

Shall be more manly vented, and wiped off,

wln 2040

And my sick honor cured the right and straight way;

wln 2041

My Swords in my hand now nephew, my cause upon it,

wln 2042

And man to man, one valor to another,

wln 2043

My hope to his.

wln 2044

*Pyniero* Why? this like *Ruy Dias*?

wln 2045

This carries something of some substance in it;

wln 2046

Some mettle and some man, this sounds a gentleman;

wln 2047

And now methinks ye utter what becomes ye;

wln 2048

To kill men scurvily, 'tis such a dog trick,

wln 2049

Such a ratcatcher's occupation —

wln 2050

*Ruy Dias* It is no better,

wln 2051

But *Pyniero* now —

wln 2052

*Pyniero* Now *I* do bravely.

wln 2053

*Ruy Dias* The difference of our states flung by forgotten,

wln 2054

The full opinion *I* have won in service,

wln 2055

And such respects that may not show us equal,

wln 2056

Laid handsomely aside, only our fortunes,

wln 2057

And single manhoods —

wln 2058

*Pyniero* In a service sir,

wln 2059

Of this most noble nature, all *I* am,

wln 2060

If *I* had ten lives more, those and my fortunes

wln 2061

Are ready for ye, *I* had thought ye had forsworn fighting,

wln 2062

Or banished those brave thoughts were wont to wait upon you

wln 2063

*I* am glad to see 'em called home again.

wln 2064

*Ruy Dias* They are nephew,

wln 2065

And thou shall see what fire they carry in them,

wln 2066

Here, you guess what this means.

*Shows a  
Challenge*

wln 2067 *Pyniero* Yes, very well sir,  
wln 2068 A portion of Scripture that puzzles many an interpreter.  
wln 2069 *Ruy Dias* As soon as you can find him —  
wln 2070 *Pyniero* That will not be long uncle,  
wln 2071 And o' my conscience he'll be ready as quickly.  
wln 2072 *Ruy Dias* I make no doubt good Nephew, carry it so  
wln 2073 If you can possible that we may fight.  
wln 2074 *Pyniero* Nay, you shall fight assure yourself.  
wln 2075 *Ruy Dias* Pray ye hear me  
wln 2076 In some such place where it may be possible  
wln 2077 The Princess may behold us.  
wln 2078 *Pyniero* I conceive ye,  
wln 2079 Upon the sand behind the Castle sir,  
wln 2080 A place remote enough, and there be windows  
wln 2081 Out of her lodgings too, or I am mistaken.  
wln 2082 *Ruy Dias* Y' are i' th' right, if ye can work that handsomely —  
wln 2083 *Pyniero* Let me alone, and pray be you prepared  
wln 2084 Some three hours hence.  
wln 2085 *Ruy Dias* I will not fail.  
wln 2086 *Pyniero* Get you home,  
wln 2087 And if you have any things to dispose of,  
wln 2088 Or a few light prayers  
wln 2089 That may befriend you, run 'em over quickly,  
wln 2090 I warrant, I'll bring him on.  
wln 2091 *Ruy Dias* Farewell Nephew,  
wln 2092 And when we meet again —  
wln 2093 *Pyniero* Ay, ay, fight handsomely;  
wln 2094 Take a good draught or two of wine to settle ye,  
wln 2095 'Tis an excellent armor for an ill conscience Uncle;  
wln 2096 I am glad to see this man's conversion,  
wln 2097 I was afraid fair honor had been bedrid,  
wln 2098 Or beaten out o' th' Island, soldiers and good ones,  
wln 2099 Intended such base courses? he will fight now;  
wln 2100 And I believe too bravely; I have seen him  
wln 2101 Curry a fellow's carcase handsomely:  
wln 2102 And in the head of a troop stand as if he had been rooted there,  
wln 2103 Dealing large doles of death; what a rascal was I

column: 192-b-2

wln 2104 I did not see his will drawn?  
wln 2105 What does she here? *Enter Quisara.*  
wln 2106 If there be any mischief toward, a woman makes one still;  
wln 2107 Now what new business is for me?  
wln 2108 *Quisara* I was sending for ye,  
wln 2109 But since we have met so fair,  
wln 2110 You have saved that labor; I must entreat you sir —  
wln 2111 *Pyniero* Anything thing Madam,  
wln 2112 Your wills are my commands.  
wln 2113 *Quisara* Y' are nobly courteous;  
wln 2114 Upon my better thoughts Signior *Pyniero*,

wln 2115  
wln 2116  
wln 2117  
wln 2118  
wln 2119  
wln 2120  
wln 2121  
wln 2122  
wln 2123  
wln 2124  
wln 2125  
wln 2126  
wln 2127  
wln 2128  
wln 2129  
wln 2130  
wln 2131  
wln 2132  
wln 2133  
wln 2134  
wln 2135  
wln 2136  
wln 2137  
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  
wln 2151  
wln 2152  
wln 2153  
wln 2154  
wln 2155  
wln 2156  
wln 2157  
wln 2158  
wln 2159  
wln 2160  
wln 2161  
wln 2162  
wln 2163  
wln 2164  
wln 2165

And my more peaceable considerations.  
Which now I find the richer ornaments;  
I would desire you to attempt no farther  
Against the person of the noble stranger,  
In truth I am ashamed of my share in 't;  
Nor be incited further by your uncle,  
I see it will sit ill upon your person;  
I have considered, and it will show ugly  
Carried at best, a most unheard of cruelty;  
Good sir desist —

*Pyniero* You speak now like a woman,  
And wondrous well this tenderness becomes ye;  
But this you must remember — your command  
Was laid on with a kiss, and seriously  
It must be taken off the same way Madam,  
Or I stand bound still.

*Quisara* That shall not endanger ye,  
Look ye fair sir, thus I take off that duty.

*Pyniero* By th' mass 'twas soft and sweet,  
Some bloods would bound now,  
And run a tilt; do not you think bright beauty,  
You have done me in this kiss a mighty favor,  
And that I stand bound by virtue of this honor,  
To do whatever you command me?

*Quisara* I think sir,  
From me these are unusual courtesies,  
And ought to be respected so; there are some,  
And men of no mean rank, would hold themselves  
Not poorly blessed to taste of such a bounty.

*Pyniero* I know there are that would do many unjust things  
For such a kiss, and yet I hold this modest;  
All villainies body and soul dispense with,  
For such a provocation, kill their kindred,  
Demolish the fair credits of their Parents;  
Those kisses I am not acquainted with, most certain Madam  
The appurtenance of this kiss would not provoke me  
To do a mischief, 'tis the devil's own dance,  
To be kissed into cruelty.

*Quisara* I am glad you make that use sir.

*Pyniero* I am gladder  
That you made me believe you were cruel,  
For by this hand I know I am so honest,  
However I deceived ye, 'twas high time too,  
Some common slave might have been set upon it else,  
That willingly I would not kill a dog  
That could but fetch and carry for a woman,  
She must be a good woman made me kick him,  
And that will be hard to find, to kill a man,  
If you will give me leave to get another,  
Or any she that played the best game at it,  
And 'fore a woman's anger prefer her fancy.

wln 2166  
wln 2167  
wln 2168  
wln 2169

img: 193-a  
sig: 304v

*Quisara* I take it in you well.  
*Pyniero* I thank ye Lady,  
And I shall study to confirm it.  
*Quisara* Do sir,

column: 193-a-1

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  
wln 2190  
wln 2191  
wln 2192  
wln 2193  
wln 2194  
wln 2195  
wln 2196  
wln 2197  
wln 2198  
wln 2199  
wln 2200  
wln 2201  
wln 2202  
wln 2203  
wln 2204  
wln 2205  
wln 2206  
wln 2207  
wln 2208  
wln 2209  
wln 2210  
wln 2211

For this time, and this present cause I 'low it,  
Most holy sir.  
*Enter Governor, Quisana and Panura.*  
*Governor* Bless ye my royal daughter,  
And in you, bless this Island heaven.  
*Quisara* Good Aunt,  
What think ye of this man?  
*Quisana* Sure 'is a wise man,  
And a religious, he tells us things have happened  
So many years ago almost forgotten,  
As readily, as if they were done this hour.  
*Quisara* Does he not meet with your sharp tongue?  
*Panura* He tells me Madam,  
Marriage, and moldy cheese will make me tamer.  
*Governor* A stubborn keeper, and worse fare,  
An open stable, and cold care,  
Will tame a Jade, may be your share.  
*Panura* By 'r Lady, a sharp prophet, when this proves good  
I'll bequeath you a skin to make ye a hood.  
*Governor* Lady I would talk with you.  
*Quisara* Do reverend sir.  
*Governor* And for you good, for that that must concern ye,  
And give ear wisely to me.  
*Quisara* I shall father.  
*Governor* You are a Princess of that excellence,  
Sweetness, and grace, that Angel-like fair feature,  
Nay, do not blush, I do not flatter you,  
Nor do I dote in telling this, I am amazed Lady,  
And as I think the gods bestowed these on ye,  
The gods that love ye.  
*Quisara* I confess their bounty.  
*Governor* Apply it then to their use, to their honor,  
To them, and to their service give this sweetness;  
They have an instant great use of your goodness;  
You are a Saint esteemed here for your beauty,  
And may a longing heart —  
*Quisara* I seek no fealty,  
Nor will I blemish that heaven has sealed on me,  
I know my worth, indeed the Portugals  
I have at those commands, and their last services,  
Nay, even their lives, so much I think my handsomeness,  
That what I shall enjoin —





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

*Emanuel* You are injured,  
And you must make the best on 't now, and readiest —  
*Armusia* You see I am ready in the place; and armed  
To his desire that called me.  
*Pyniero* Ye speak honestly,  
And I could wish ye had met on terms more friendly,  
But it cannot now be so. *Enter Ruy Dias.*  
*Emanuel* Turn sir, and see.  
*Pyniero* I have kept my word with ye uncle,  
The Gentleman is ready. *Enter Governor, and*  
*Armusia* Ye are welcome. *Quisara above.*  
*Ruy Dias* Bid those fools welcome that affect your courtesy,  
I come not to use compliment, ye have wronged me,  
And ye shall feel proud man ere I part from ye,  
The effects of that, if fortune do not fool me;  
Thy life is mine, and no hope shall redeem thee.  
*Armusia* That's a proud word,  
More than your faith can justify.  
*Quisara* Sure they will fight.  
*Ruy Dias* She's there, I am happy.  
*Governor* Let 'em alone, let 'em kill one another,  
These are the main posts, if they fall, the buildings  
Will tumble quickly.  
*Quisara* How temperate *Armusia*?  
No more, be quiet yet.  
*Armusia* I am not bloody,  
Nor do not feel such mortal malice in me,  
But since we cannot both enjoy the Princess,  
I am resolved to fight.  
*Ruy Dias* Fight home *Armusia*,  
For if thou faint'st, or fall'st —  
*Armusia* Do ye make all vantages?  
*Ruy Dias* Always; unto thy life I will not spare thee,  
Nor look not for thy mercy.  
*Armusia* I am armed then.  
*Ruy Dias* Stand still I charge ye nephew, as ye honor me.  
*Armusia* And good *Emanuel* — not —  
*Pyniero* Ye speak fitly,  
For we had not stood idle else.  
*Governor* I am sorry for 't.  
*Emanuel* But since you will have it so —  
*Ruy Dias* Come sir.

img: 193-b  
sig: 3P1r

column: 193-b-1

wln 2300  
wln 2301  
wln 2302  
wln 2303

*Armusia* I wait ye.  
*Pyniero* Ay marry this looks handsomely,  
This is warm work.  
*Governor* Both fall an 't be thy will. *Ruy falls.*

wln 2304 *Pyniero* My Uncle dead?  
wln 2305 *Emanuel* Stand still, or my sword's in —  
wln 2306 *Armusia* Now brave *Ruy Dias*,  
wln 2307 Now where's your confidence, your prayers? quickly  
wln 2308 Your own spite has condemned ye.  
wln 2309 *Quisara* Hold *Armusia*.  
wln 2310 *Armusia* Most happy Lady.  
wln 2311 *Quisara* Hold and let him rise,  
wln 2312 Spare him for me.  
wln 2313 *Armusia* A long life may he enjoy Lady.  
wln 2314 *Governor* What ha' you done? 'tis better they had all perished.  
wln 2315 *Quisara* Peace father, I work for the best; *Armusia*,  
wln 2316 Be in the garden an hour hence. *Exeunt Quisara and Governor*  
wln 2317 *Armusia* I shall Madam.  
wln 2318 *Pyniero* Now as I live a Gentleman at all inches,  
wln 2319 So brave a mingled temper saw I never.  
wln 2320 *Armusia* Why are ye sad sir? how would this have grieved you,  
wln 2321 If ye had fallen under a professed enemy?  
wln 2322 Under one had taken vantage of your shame too?  
wln 2323 Pray ye be at peace, I am so far from wronging ye,  
wln 2324 Or glorying in the pride of such a victory,  
wln 2325 That I desire to serve ye, pray look cheerfully  
wln 2326 *Pyniero* Do you hear this sir? this love sir? do you see this Gentleman  
wln 2327 How he courts ye? why do you hold your head down?  
wln 2328 'Tis no high treason I take it, to be equalled,  
wln 2329 To have a slip i' th' field, no sin that's mortal;  
wln 2330 Come, come, thank fortune and your friend.  
wln 2331 *Armusia* It may be  
wln 2332 You think my tongue may prove your enemy;  
wln 2333 And though restrained sometimes, out of a bravery  
wln 2334 May take a license to disable ye:  
wln 2335 Believe me sir, so much I hate that liberty,  
wln 2336 That in a stranger's tongue 't will prove an injury,  
wln 2337 And I shall right you in 't.  
wln 2338 *Pyniero* Can you have more Uncle?  
wln 2339 *Ruy Dias* Sir you have beat me both ways, yet so nobly,  
wln 2340 That I shall ever love the hand that did it:  
wln 2341 Fortune may make me worthy of some title  
wln 2342 That may be near your friend.  
wln 2343 *Armusia* Sir I must leave ye,  
wln 2344 But with so hearty love, and pray be confident, *Exit Armusia*  
wln 2345 I carry nothing from this place shall wrong ye. *and Emanuel*  
wln 2346 *Pyniero* Come, come, you are right again, sir love your honor,  
wln 2347 And love your friend, take heed of bloody purposes,  
wln 2348 And unjust ends, good heaven is angry with 'em;  
wln 2349 Make your fair virtues, and your fame your mistress,  
wln 2350 And let these trinkets go.  
wln 2351 *Ruy Dias* You teach well nephew,  
wln 2352 Now to be honorable even with this Gentleman,  
wln 2353 Shall be my business, and my ends his.

wln 2354

*Enter Governor and King.*

wln 2355

*Governor* Sir, sir, you must do something suddenly,

wln 2356

To stop his pride so great and high, he is shot up,

wln 2357

Upon his person too, your state is sunk else:

wln 2358

You must not stand now upon terms of gratitude,

wln 2359

And let a simple tenderness besot ye:

wln 2360

I'll bring ye suddenly where you shall see him,

wln 2361

Attempting your brave sister privately;

wln 2362

Mark but his high behavior then.

wln 2363

*King* I will Father.

column: 193-b-2

wln 2364

*Governor* And with scorn, I fear contempt too.

wln 2365

*King* I hope not.

wln 2366

*Governor* I will not name a lust;

wln 2367

It may be that also;

wln 2368

A little force must be applied upon him,

wln 2369

Now, now applied, a little force to humble him.

wln 2370

These sweet entreaties do but make him wanton.

wln 2371

*King* Take heed ye wrong him not.

wln 2372

*Governor* Take heed to your safety,

wln 2373

I but forewarn ye King; if you mistrust me,

wln 2374

Or think I come unsest —

wln 2375

*King* No I'll go with you.

*Exeunt.*

wln 2376

*Enter Armusia, Quisara.*

wln 2377

*Armusia* Madam, you see there's nothing I can reach at,

wln 2378

Either in my obedience, or my service,

wln 2379

That May deserve your love, or win a liking,

wln 2380

But a poor thought, but I pursue it seriously,

wln 2381

Take pleasure in your wills, even in your anger,

wln 2382

Which other men would grudge at, and grow stormy;

wln 2383

I study new humility to please ye,

wln 2384

And take a kind of joy in my afflictions,

wln 2385

Because they come from ye, I love my sorrows:

wln 2386

Pray Madam but consider —

wln 2387

*Quisara* Yes, I do sir,

wln 2388

And to that honest end I drew ye hither;

wln 2389

I know ye have deserved as much as man can,

wln 2390

And know it is a justice to requite you:

wln 2391

I know ye love.

wln 2392

*Armusia* If ever love was mortal,

wln 2393

And dwelt in man, and for that love command me,

wln 2394

So strong I find it, and so true, here Lady,

wln 2395

Something of such a greatness to allow me,

wln 2396

Those things I have done already, may seem foils too:

wln 2397

'Tis equity that man aspires to heaven,

wln 2398  
wln 2399  
wln 2400  
wln 2401  
wln 2402  
wln 2403  
wln 2404  
wln 2405  
wln 2406  
wln 2407  
wln 2408  
wln 2409  
wln 2410  
wln 2411  
wln 2412  
wln 2413  
wln 2414  
wln 2415  
wln 2416  
wln 2417  
wln 2418  
wln 2419  
wln 2420  
wln 2421  
wln 2422  
wln 2423  
wln 2424  
wln 2425  
wln 2426  
wln 2427

img: 194-a  
sig: 3P1v

Should win it by his worth, and not sleep to it.

*Enter Governor, and King.*

*Governor* Now stand close King and hear, and as you find him,  
Believe me right, or let religion suffer.

*Quisara* I dare believe your worth without additions;  
But since you are so liberal of your love sir,  
And would be farther tried, I do intend it,  
Because you shall not, or you would not win me  
At such an easy rate.

*Armusia* I am prepared still,  
And if I shrink —

*Quisara* I know ye are no coward,  
This is the utmost trial of your constancy,  
And if you stand fast now, I am yours, your wife sir;  
You hold there's nothing dear that may achieve me,  
Doubted or dangerous.

*Armusia* There's nothing, nothing:  
Let me but know, that I may straight fly to it.

*Quisara* I'll tell you then, change your religion,  
And be of one belief with me.

*Armusia* How?

*Quisara* Mark,  
Worship our Gods, renounce that faith you are bred in;  
'Tis easily done, I'll teach ye suddenly;  
And humbly on your knees —

*Armusia* Ha? I'll be hanged first.

*Quisara* Offer as we do.

*Armusia* To the Devil Lady?  
Offer to him I hate? I know the devil,  
To dogs and cats? you make offer to them;

column: 194-a-1

wln 2428  
wln 2429  
wln 2430  
wln 2431  
wln 2432  
wln 2433  
wln 2434  
wln 2435  
wln 2436  
wln 2437  
wln 2438  
wln 2439  
wln 2440  
wln 2441  
wln 2442  
wln 2443

To every bird that flies, and every worm.  
How terribly I shake? Is this the venture?  
The trial that you talked of? where have I been?  
And how forgot myself? how lost my memory?  
When did I pray or look up steadfastly?  
Had any goodness in my heart to guide me?  
That I should give this vantage to mine enemy;  
The enemy to my peace, forsake my faith.

*Quisara* Come, come, I know ye love me.

*Armusia* Love ye this way?

This most destroying way? sure you but jest Lady.

*Quisara* My love and life are one way.

*Armusia* Love alone then, and mine another way,  
I'll love diseases first,  
Dote on a villain that would cut my throat,  
Woo all afflictions of all sorts, kiss cruelty;

wln 2444 Have mercy heaven, how have I been wand'ring?  
wln 2445 Wand'ring the way of lust, and left my maker?  
wln 2446 How have I slept like Cork upon a water,  
wln 2447 And had no feeling of the storm that tossed me?  
wln 2448 Trod the blind paths of death? forsook assurance,  
wln 2449 Eternity of blessedness for a woman?  
wln 2450 For a young handsome face hazard my being?  
wln 2451 *Quisara* Are not our powers eternal so their comforts?  
wln 2452 As great and full of hopes as yours?  
wln 2453 *Armusia* They are puppets.  
wln 2454 *Governor* Now mark him sir, and but observe him nearly,  
wln 2455 *Armusia* Their comforts like themselves, cold senseless outsides;  
wln 2456 You make 'em sick, as we are, peevish, mad,  
wln 2457 Subject to age; and how can they cure us,  
wln 2458 That are not able to refine themselves?  
wln 2459 *Quisara* The Sun and Moon we worship, those are heavenly,  
wln 2460 And their bright influences we believe.  
wln 2461 *Armusia* Away fool,  
wln 2462 I adore the Maker of that Sun and Moon,  
wln 2463 That gives those bodies light and influence,  
wln 2464 That pointed out their paths, and taught their motions;  
wln 2465 They are not so great as we, they are our servants,  
wln 2466 Placed there to teach us time, to give us knowledge  
wln 2467 Of when and how the swellings of the main air,  
wln 2468 And their returns again; they are but our stewards  
wln 2469 To make the earth fat with their influence,  
wln 2470 That she may bring forth her increase and feed us.  
wln 2471 Shall I fall from this faith to please a woman?  
wln 2472 For her embraces bring my soul to ruin?  
wln 2473 I looked you should have said, make me a Christian,  
wln 2474 Work that great cure, for 'tis a great one woman;  
wln 2475 That labor truly do perform, that venture  
wln 2476 The crown of all great trial, and the fairest:  
wln 2477 I looked ye should have wept and kneeled to beg it,  
wln 2478 Washed off your mist of ignorance, with waters  
wln 2479 Pure and repentant, from those eyes; I looked  
wln 2480 You should have brought me your chief god ye worship,  
wln 2481 He that you offer human blood and life to,  
wln 2482 And made a sacrifice of him to memory,  
wln 2483 Beat down his Altars, ruined his false Temples.  
wln 2484 *Governor* Now you may see.  
wln 2485 *Quisara* Take heed, you go too far sir,  
wln 2486 And yet I love to hear him; I must have ye,  
wln 2487 And to that end I let you storm a little;  
wln 2488 I know there must be some strife in your bosom  
wln 2489 To cool and quiet ye, ere you can come back:  
wln 2490 I know old friends cannot part suddenly,  
wln 2491 There will be some let still, yet I must have ye,  
wln 2492 Have ye of my faith too, and so enjoy ye.  
wln 2493 *Armusia* Now I contemn ye, and I hate myself

wln 2494 For looking on that face lasciviously,  
wln 2495 And it looks ugly now methinks.  
wln 2496 *Quisara* How Portugal?  
wln 2497 *Armusia* It looks like death itself, to which 'twould lead me;  
wln 2498 Your eyes resemble pale despair, they fright me,  
wln 2499 And in their rounds a thousand horrid ruins,  
wln 2500 Methinks I see; and in your tongue hear fearfully  
wln 2501 The hideous murmurs of weak souls have suffered;  
wln 2502 Get from me, I despise ye, and know woman,  
wln 2503 That for all this trap you have laid to catch my life in,  
wln 2504 To catch my immortal life, I hate and curse ye,  
wln 2505 Contemn your deities, spurn at their powers,  
wln 2506 And where I meet your mammet Gods, I'll swing 'em  
wln 2507 Thus o'er my head, and kick 'em into puddles,  
wln 2508 Nay I will out of vengeance search your Temples,  
wln 2509 And with those hearts that serve my God, demolish  
wln 2510 Your shambles of wild worships.  
wln 2511 *Governor* Now, now you hear sir.  
wln 2512 *Armusia* I will have my faith since you are so crafty,  
wln 2513 The glorious cross, although I love your brother;  
wln 2514 Let him frown too, I will have my devotion,  
wln 2515 And let your whole State storm.  
wln 2516 *King* Enter and take him;  
wln 2517 I am sorry friend that I am forced to do this.  
wln 2518 *Governor* Be sure you bind him fast.  
wln 2519 *Quisara* But use him nobly.  
wln 2520 *King* Had it to me been done, I had forgiven it,  
wln 2521 And still preserved you fair, but to our Gods sir —  
wln 2522 *Quisara* Methinks I hate 'em now,  
wln 2523 *King* To our Religion,  
wln 2524 To these to be thus stubborn, thus rebellious  
wln 2525 To threaten them.  
wln 2526 *Armusia* Use all your violence,  
wln 2527 I ask no mercy, nor repent my words;  
wln 2528 I spit at your best powers; I serve one,  
wln 2529 Will give me strength to scourge your gods.  
wln 2530 *Governor* Away with him.  
wln 2531 *Armusia* To grind 'em into base dust, and disperse 'em,  
wln 2532 That never more their bloody memories —  
wln 2533 *Governor* Clap him close up.  
wln 2534 *King* Good friend be cooler.  
wln 2535 *Armusia* Never;  
wln 2536 Your painted sister I despise too.  
wln 2537 *King* Softly.  
wln 2538 *Armusia* And all her devilish arts laugh and scorn at,  
wln 2539 Mock her blind purposes.  
wln 2540 *King* You must be temperate;  
wln 2541 Offer him no violence I command you strictly.

wln 2542  
wln 2543  
wln 2544

*Governor* Now thou art up I shall have time to speak too.  
*Quisara* Oh how I love this man, how truly honor him.

*Exeunt.*

wln 2545

*Actus Quintus. Scaena prima.*

wln 2546  
wln 2547

*Enter Christophero, and Pedro (at one door) Emanuel.  
and Soza, (at another.)*

wln 2548  
wln 2549  
wln 2550  
wln 2551  
wln 2552  
wln 2553

*Christophero* Do you know the news Gentlemen?  
*Emanuel* Would we knew as well sir  
How to prevent it.  
*Soza* Is this the love they bear us,  
For our late benefit? taken so maliciously,  
And clapt up close? is that the thanks they render?

img: 194-b  
sig: 3P2r

column: 194-b-1

wln 2554  
wln 2555  
wln 2556  
wln 2557  
wln 2558  
wln 2559  
wln 2560  
wln 2561  
wln 2562  
wln 2563  
wln 2564  
wln 2565  
wln 2566  
wln 2567  
wln 2568  
wln 2569  
wln 2570  
wln 2571  
wln 2572  
wln 2573  
wln 2574  
wln 2575  
wln 2576  
wln 2577  
wln 2578  
wln 2579  
wln 2580  
wln 2581  
wln 2582  
wln 2583

*Christophero* It must not be put up thus, smothered slightly,  
'Tis such a base unnatural wrong.

*Pedro* I know,  
They may think to do wonders, aim at all,  
And to blow us with a vengeance out o' th' Islands:  
But if we be ourselves honest and resolute,  
And continue but Masters of our ancient courages,  
Stick close and give no vantage to their villainies —

*Soza* Nay if we faint or fall apieces now,  
We are fools and worthy to be marked for misery;  
Begin to strike at him they are all bound to?  
To cancel his deserts? what must we look for  
If they can carry this?

*Emanuel* I'll carry coals then;  
I have but one life, and one fortune Gentlemen,  
But I'll so husband it to vex these rascals,  
These barbarous slaves.

*Christophero* Shall we go charge 'em presently?

*Soza* No that will be too weak, and too foolhardy,  
We must have grounds that promise safety friends,  
And sure offense, we lose our angers else,  
And worse than that, venture our lives too lightly.

*Enter Pyniero.*

*Pyniero* Did you see mine Uncle? plague 'a these Barbarians,  
How the rogues stick in my teeth, I know ye are angry,  
So I am too, monstrous angry Gentlemen,  
I am angry that I choke again.  
You hear *Armusia*'s up, honest *Armusia*:  
Clapt up in prison friends, the brave *Armusia*:  
Here are fine boys.



wln 2584  
wln 2585  
wln 2586  
wln 2587  
wln 2588  
wln 2589  
wln 2590  
wln 2591  
wln 2592  
wln 2593  
wln 2594  
wln 2595  
wln 2596  
wln 2597  
wln 2598  
wln 2599  
wln 2600  
wln 2601  
wln 2602  
wln 2603  
wln 2604  
wln 2605  
wln 2606  
wln 2607  
wln 2608  
wln 2609  
wln 2610  
wln 2611  
wln 2612  
wln 2613  
wln 2614  
wln 2615  
wln 2616  
wln 2617  
wln 2618  
wln 2619

*Emanuel* We hope he shall not stay there.  
*Pyniero* Stay? no he must not stay, no talk of staying,  
These are no times to stay; are not these Rascals?  
Speak, I beseech ye speak, are they not Rogues?  
Think some abominable names — are they not Devils?  
But the devil's a great deal too good for 'em — fusty villains.  
*Christophero* They are a kind of hounds.  
*Pyniero* Hounds were their fathers,  
Old blear-eyed bobtailed hounds — Lord where's my Uncle?  
*Soza* But what shall be done sir?  
*Pyniero* Done?  
*Soza* Yes to relieve him;  
If it be not sudden they may take his life too.  
*Pyniero* They dare as soon take fire and swallow it,  
Take stakes and thrust into their tails for glisters:  
His life, why 'tis a thing worth all the Islands,  
And they know will be rated at that value;  
His very imprisonment will make the Town stinch,  
And shake and stink, I have physic in my hand for 'em  
Shall give the goblins such a purge —  
*Enter Ruy Dias.*  
*Pedro* Your Uncle.  
*Ruy Dias* I hear strange news, and have been seeking ye;  
They say *Armusia*'s prisoner.  
*Pyniero* 'Tis most certain.  
*Ruy Dias* Upon what cause?  
*Pyniero* He has deserved too much sir;  
The old heathen policy has light upon him,  
And paid him home.  
*Ruy Dias* A most unnooble dealing.  
*Pyniero* You are the next if you can carry it tamely,  
He has deserved of all.  
*Ruy Dias* I must confess it,  
Of me so nobly too.  
*Pyniero* I am glad to hear it,  
You have a time now to make good your confession,

column: 194-b-2

wln 2620  
wln 2621  
wln 2622  
wln 2623  
wln 2624  
wln 2625  
wln 2626  
wln 2627  
wln 2628  
wln 2629  
wln 2630  
wln 2631

Your faith will show but cold else, and for fashion,  
Now to redeem all, now to thank his courtesy,  
Now to make those believe that held you backward,  
And an ill instrument, you are a Gentleman,  
An honest man, and you dare love your Nation,  
Dare stick to virtue though she be oppressed,  
And for her own fair sake step to her Rescue:  
If you live ages sir, and lose this hour,  
Not now redeem, and vindicate your honor,  
Your life will be a murmur, and no man in 't.  
*Ruy Dias* I thank ye nephew, come along with me Gentlemen,  
We'll make 'em dancing sport immediately:

wln 2632  
wln 2633  
wln 2634  
wln 2635  
wln 2636  
wln 2637  
wln 2638  
wln 2639  
wln 2640  
wln 2641  
wln 2642  
wln 2643  
wln 2644  
wln 2645  
wln 2646  
wln 2647  
  
wln 2648  
  
wln 2649  
wln 2650  
wln 2651  
wln 2652  
wln 2653  
wln 2654  
wln 2655  
wln 2656  
wln 2657  
wln 2658  
wln 2659  
wln 2660  
wln 2661  
wln 2662  
wln 2663  
wln 2664  
wln 2665  
wln 2666  
wln 2667  
wln 2668  
wln 2669  
wln 2670  
wln 2671  
wln 2672  
wln 2673  
wln 2674  
wln 2675  
wln 2676  
wln 2677  
wln 2678  
wln 2679  
wln 2680

We are Masters of the Fort yet, we shall see  
What that can do.

*Pyniero* Let it but spit fire finely,  
And play their turrets, and their painted Palaces,  
A frisking round or two, that they may trip it,  
And caper in the air.

*Ruy Dias* Come, we'll do something  
Shall make 'em look about, we'll send 'em plums  
If they be not too hard for their teeth.

*Pyniero* And fine Potatoes  
Roasted in gunpowder, such a banquet sir  
Will prepare their unmannerly stomachs.

*Ruy Dias* They shall see  
There is no safe retreat in villainy;  
Come be high hearted all.

*Omnes.* We are all on fire sir.

*Exeunt.*

*Enter King and Governor.*

*King* I am ungrateful, and a wretch, persuade me not,  
Forgetful of the mercy he showed me,  
The timely noble pity — why should I  
See him fast bound and fettered, whose true courtesy,  
Whose manhood, and whose mighty hand set me free?  
Why should it come from me? why I command this?  
Shall not all tongues and truths call me unthankful?

*Governor* Had the offense been thrown on you, 'tis certain  
It had been in your power, and your discretion  
To have turned it into mercy, and forgiven it,  
And then it had showed a virtuous point of gratitude,  
Timely and nobly taken; but since the cause  
Concerns the honor of our gods, and their title,  
And so transcends your power, and your compassion,  
A little your own safety if you saw it too,  
If your too fond indulgence did not dazzle you,  
It cannot now admit a private pity;  
'Tis in their wills, their mercies, or revenges,  
And these revolts in you show mere rebellious.

*King* They are mild and pitiful.

*Governor* To those repent.

*King* Their nature's soft and tender.

*Governor* To true hearts  
That feel compunction for their trespasses:  
This man defies 'em still, threatens destruction  
And demolition of their arms and worship,  
Spits at their powers; take heed ye be not found sir,  
And marked a favorer of their dishonor;  
They use no common justice.

*King* What shall I do  
To deserve of this man —

*Governor* If ye more bemoan him,

wln 2681

wln 2682

img: 195-a  
sig: 3P2v

Or mitigate your power to preserve him,  
I'll curse ye from the gods, call up their vengeance,

column: 195-a-1

wln 2683

*Enter Quisara with her hands bound, Quisana, Panura.*

wln 2684

And fling it on your Land and you, I have charge for 't;  
I hope to wrack you all.

wln 2685

*King.* What ails my sister?

wln 2686

Why is she bound? why looks she so distractedly?

wln 2687

Who does do this?

wln 2688

wln 2689

*Quisana* We did it, pardon sir,

wln 2690

And for her preservation — She is grown wild,

wln 2691

And raving on the stranger's love and honor,

wln 2692

Sometimes crying out, help, help, they will torture him,

wln 2693

They will take his life, they will murder him, presently,

wln 2694

If we had not prevented, violently

wln 2695

Have laid hands on her own life.

wln 2696

*Governor* These are tokens

wln 2697

The gods' displeasure is gone out, be quick,

wln 2698

And ere it fall do something to appease 'em,

wln 2699

You know the sacrifice — I am glad it works thus.

wln 2700

*Quisara* How low and base thou lookest now that wert noble?

wln 2701

No figure of a King methinks shows on you,

wln 2702

No face of Majesty, foul swarth ingratitude

wln 2703

Has taken off thy sweetness, base forgetfulness

wln 2704

Of mighty benefits, has turned thee Devil:

wln 2705

Thou hast persecuted goodness, innocence,

wln 2706

And laid a hard and violent hand on virtue,

wln 2707

On that fair virtue that should teach and guide us;

wln 2708

Thou hast wronged thine own preserver, whose least merit

wln 2709

Poised with thy main estate, thou canst not satisfy,

wln 2710

Nay put thy life in too, 'twill be too light still:

wln 2711

What hast thou done?

wln 2712

*Governor* Go for him presently.

wln 2713

And once more we'll try if we can win him fairly:

wln 2714

If not, let nothing she says hinder ye, or stir ye;

wln 2715

She speaks distractedly — Do that the gods command ye:

wln 2716

Do you know what ye say Lady?

wln 2717

*Quisara* I could curse thee too,

wln 2718

Religion and severity has steeled thee,

wln 2719

Has turned thy heart to stone; thou hast made the gods hard too,

wln 2720

Against their sweet and patient natures, cruel:

wln 2721

None of ye feel what bravery ye tread on?

wln 2722

What innocence? what beauty?

wln 2723

*King* Pray be patient.

wln 2724

*Quisara* What honorable things ye cast behind ye?

wln 2725  
wln 2726  
wln 2727  
wln 2728  
wln 2729  
wln 2730  
wln 2731  
wln 2732  
wln 2733  
wln 2734  
wln 2735  
wln 2736  
wln 2737  
wln 2738  
wln 2739  
wln 2740  
wln 2741  
wln 2742  
wln 2743  
wln 2744  
wln 2745  
wln 2746

What monuments of man?

*Enter Armusia and Guard.*

*King* Once more *Armusia*,  
Because I love ye tenderly and dearly,  
And would be glad to win ye mine, I wish ye,  
Even from my heart I wish and woo ye —

*Armusia* What sir,  
Take heed how ye persuade me falsely, then ye hate me;  
Take heed how ye entrap me.

*King* I advise ye,  
And tenderly and truly I advise ye,  
Both for your soul's health and your safety.

*Armusia* Stay,  
And name my soul no more, she is too precious,  
Too glorious for your flatteries, too secure too.

*Governor* Consider the reward sir, and the honor  
That is prepared, the glory you shall grow to.

*Armusia* They are not to be considered in these cases,  
Not to be named when souls are questioned;  
They are vain and flying vapors — touch my life,  
'Tis ready for ye, put it to what test  
It shall please ye, I am patient; but for the rest

column: 195-a-2

wln 2747  
wln 2748  
wln 2749  
wln 2750  
wln 2751  
wln 2752  
wln 2753  
wln 2754  
wln 2755  
wln 2756  
wln 2757  
wln 2758  
wln 2759  
wln 2760  
wln 2761  
wln 2762  
wln 2763  
wln 2764  
wln 2765  
wln 2766  
wln 2767  
wln 2768  
wln 2769  
wln 2770  
wln 2771  
wln 2772

You may remove rocks with your little fingers,  
Or blow a mountain out o' th' way, with bellows,  
As soon as stir my faith; use no more arguments.

*Governor* We must use tortures then.

*Armusia* Your worst and painful'st  
I am joyful to accept.

*Governor* You must the sharpest,  
For such has been your hate against our deities  
Delivered openly, your threats and scornings,  
And either your repentance must be mighty,  
Which is your free conversion to our customs,  
Or equal punishment, which is your life sir.

*Armusia* I am glad I have it for ye, take it Priest,  
And all the miseries that shall attend it:  
Let the Gods glut themselves with Christian blood,  
It will be asked again, and so far followed,  
So far revenged, and with such holy justice,  
Your Gods of gold shall melt and sink before it;  
Your Altars, and your Temples shake to nothing;  
And you false worshippers, blind fools of ceremony,  
Shall seek for holes to hide your heads, and fears in,  
For seas to swallow you from this destruction,  
Darkness to dwell about ye, and conceal ye,  
Your mothers' wombs again —

*Governor* Make the fires ready,  
And bring the several tortures out.

wln 2773  
wln 2774  
wln 2775  
wln 2776  
wln 2777  
wln 2778  
wln 2779  
wln 2780  
wln 2781  
wln 2782  
wln 2783  
wln 2784  
wln 2785  
wln 2786  
wln 2787  
wln 2788  
wln 2789  
wln 2790  
wln 2791  
wln 2792  
wln 2793  
wln 2794  
wln 2795  
wln 2796  
wln 2797  
wln 2798  
wln 2799  
wln 2800  
wln 2801  
wln 2802  
wln 2803  
wln 2804  
wln 2805  
wln 2806  
wln 2807  
wln 2808  
wln 2809  
wln 2810  
wln 2811  
wln 2812

*Quisara* Stand fast sir,  
And fear 'em not, you that have stepped so nobly  
Into this pious trial start not now,  
Keep on your way, a virgin will assist ye,  
A virgin won by your fair constancy,  
And glorying that she is won so, will die by ye;  
I have touched ye every way, tried ye most honest,  
Perfect, and good, chaste, blushing chaste, and temperate,  
Valiant, without vainglory, modest, stayed,  
No rage, or light affection ruling in you:  
Indeed, the perfect school of worth I find ye,  
The temple of true honor.

*Armusia* Whether will she?

What do you infer by this fair argument Lady?

*Quisara* Your faith, and your religion must be like ye,  
They that can show you these, must be pure mirrors,  
When the streams flow clear and fair, what are fountains?  
I do embrace your faith sir, and your fortune;  
Go one, I will assist ye, I feel a sparkle here,  
A lively spark that kindles my affection,  
And tells me it will rise to flames of glory:  
Let 'em put on their angers, suffer nobly,  
Show me the way, and when I faint instruct me;  
And if I follow not —

*Armusia* O blessed Lady,  
Since thou art won, let me begin my triumph,  
Come clap your terrors on.

*Quisara* All your fell tortures.  
For there is nothing he shall suffer brother,  
I swear by new faith which is most sacred,  
And I will keep it so, but I will follow in,  
And follow to a scruple of affliction,  
In spite of all your Gods without prevention.

*Governor* Death she amazes me.

*King.* What shall be done now?

*Governor* They must die both,  
And suddenly, they will corrupt all else;  
This woman makes me weary of my mischief,  
She shakes me, and she staggers me, go in sir.  
I'll see the execution.

img: 195-b  
sig: 3P3r

column: 195-b-1

wln 2813  
wln 2814  
wln 2815  
wln 2816  
wln 2817  
wln 2818

*King.* Not so sudden:  
If they go all my friends and sisters perish.  
*Governor* Would I were safe at home again.  
*Enter Messenger.*  
*Messenger* Arm, arm sir,  
Seek for defense, the Castle plays and thunders,

wln 2819  
wln 2820  
wln 2821  
wln 2822  
wln 2823  
wln 2824  
wln 2825  
wln 2826  
wln 2827  
wln 2828  
wln 2829  
wln 2830  
wln 2831  
wln 2832  
wln 2833  
wln 2834

The Town Rocks, and the houses fly i' th' air,  
The people die for fear — Captain *Ruy Dias*,  
Has made an Oath he will not leave a stone here;  
No not the memory, here has stood a City,  
Unless *Armusia* be delivered fairly.

*King* I have my fears: what can our gods do now for us?

*Governor* Be patient, But keep him still: he is a cure sir  
Against both rage and Cannon: go and fortify,  
Call in the Princess, make the Palace sure,  
And let 'em know you are a King: look nobly;  
And take your courage to ye; keep close the prisoner,  
And under command, we are betrayed else.

*Armusia* How joyfully I go?

*Quisara* Take my heart with thee.

*Governor* I hold a Wolf by the ear now:  
Fortune free me.

*Exeunt.*

wln 2835

*Enter four Townsmen.*

wln 2836  
wln 2837  
wln 2838  
wln 2839  
wln 2840  
wln 2841  
wln 2842  
wln 2843  
wln 2844  
wln 2845  
wln 2846  
wln 2847  
wln 2848  
wln 2849  
wln 2850  
wln 2851  
wln 2852  
wln 2853  
wln 2854  
wln 2855  
wln 2856  
wln 2857  
wln 2858  
wln 2859  
wln 2860  
wln 2861  
wln 2862  
wln 2863  
wln 2864  
wln 2865  
wln 2866  
wln 2867

*1. Townsman* Heaven bless us,  
What a thund'ring's here? what fire-spitting?  
We cannot drink, but our Cans are mauled amongst us.

*2. Townsman* I would they would maul our scores too:  
Shame o' their Guns, I thought they had been bird-pots,  
Or great Candlecases, how devilishly they bounce,  
And how the Bullets borrow a piece of a house here,  
There another, and mend those up again  
With another parish; here flies a powd'ring-tub,  
The meat ready roasted and there a barrel pissing vinegar,  
And they two overtaking the top of a high Steeple,  
Newly sliced off for a sallet.

*3. Townsman* A vengeance fire 'em.

*2. Townsman* Nay they fire fast enough;  
You need not help 'em.

*4. Townsman* Are these the *Portugal* Bulls —  
How loud they bellow?

*2. Townsman* Their horns are plaguy strong, they push down Palaces  
They toss our little habitations like whelps,  
Like grindle-tails, with their heels upward;  
All the windows i' th' town dance a new trenchmore,  
'Tis like to prove a blessed age for Glasiers,  
I met a hand, and a Letter in 't in great haste,  
And by and by a single leg running after it,  
As if the Arm had forgot part of his arrant,  
Heads fly like footballs everywhere.

*1. Townsman* What shall we do?

*2. Townsman* I care not, my shop's canceled,  
And all the Pots and earthen pans in 't vanished:  
There was a single Bullet and they together by the ears;  
You would have thought Tom Tumbler had been there,  
And all his troop of devils.

wln 2868  
wln 2869  
wln 2870  
wln 2871  
wln 2872  
wln 2873  
wln 2874  
wln 2875  
wln 2876

3. *Townsman* Let's to the King,  
And get this gentleman delivered handsomely;  
By this hand there's no walking above ground else.  
2. *Townsman* By this leg — Let me swear nimbly by it,  
For I know not how long I shall owe it,  
If I were out o' th' Town once, if I came in again to  
Fetch my breakfast, I will give 'em leave to cram me  
With a *Portugal* pudding: Come, let's do any thing  
To appease this thunder,

*Exeunt.*

column: 195-b-2

wln 2877

*Enter Pyniero, and Panura.*

wln 2878  
wln 2879  
wln 2880  
wln 2881  
wln 2882  
wln 2883  
wln 2884  
wln 2885  
wln 2886  
wln 2887  
wln 2888  
wln 2889  
wln 2890  
wln 2891  
wln 2892  
wln 2893  
wln 2894  
wln 2895  
wln 2896  
wln 2897  
wln 2898  
wln 2899  
wln 2900  
wln 2901  
wln 2902  
wln 2903  
wln 2904  
wln 2905  
wln 2906  
wln 2907  
wln 2908  
wln 2909  
wln 2910  
wln 2911  
wln 2912  
wln 2913

*Pyniero* Art sure it was that blind priest?  
*Panura* Yes most certain,  
He has provoked all this; the King is merciful,  
And wondrous loving; but he fires him on still,  
And when he cools enrages him, I know it,  
Threatens new vengeance, and the gods fierce justice  
When he but looks with fair eyes on *Armusia*,  
Will lend him no time to relent; my royal Mistress,  
She has entertained a Christian hope.  
*Pyniero* Speak truly.  
*Panura* Nay 'tis most true, but Lord, how he lies at her,  
And threatens her, and flatters her, and damns her,  
And I fear, if not speedily prevented,  
If she continue stout, both shall be executed.  
*Pyniero* I'll kiss thee for this news: nay more *Panura*,  
If thou wilt give me leave, I'll get thee with Christian,  
The best way to convert thee.  
*Panura* Make me believe so.  
*Pyniero* I will i' faith. But which way cam'st thou hither?  
The Palace is close guarded, and barricadoed.  
*Panura* I came through a private vault, which few there know of;  
It rises in a Temple not far hence,  
Close by the Castle here.  
*Pyniero* How — To what end?  
*Panura* A good one:  
To give ye knowledge of my newborn Mistress,  
And in what doubt *Armusia* stands,  
Think any present means, or hope to stop 'em  
From their fell ends: the Princes are come in too,  
And they are hardened also.  
*Pyniero* The damned Priest —  
*Panura* Sure he's a cruel man, methinks Religion  
Should teach more temperate lessons.  
*Pyniero* He the firebrand?  
He dare to touch at such fair lives as theirs are?  
Well Prophet, I shall prophesy, I shall catch ye,

wln 2914  
wln 2915  
wln 2916  
wln 2917  
wln 2918  
wln 2919  
wln 2920  
wln 2921  
wln 2922  
wln 2923  
wln 2924  
wln 2925  
wln 2926  
wln 2927  
wln 2928  
wln 2929  
wln 2930  
wln 2931  
wln 2932  
wln 2933  
wln 2934  
wln 2935  
wln 2936  
wln 2937  
wln 2938  
wln 2939  
wln 2940

img: 196-a  
sig: 3P3v

When all your Prophecies will not redeem ye?  
Wilt thou do one thing bravely?  
*Panura* Any good I am able.  
*Pyniero* And by thine own white hand I'll swear thou art virtuous,  
And a brave wench, durst thou but guide me presently  
Through the same vault thou cam'st into the Palace,  
And those I shall appoint, such as I think fit.  
*Panura* Yes, I will do it, and suddenly, and truly.  
*Pyniero* I would fain behold this Prophet.  
*Panura* Now I have ye;  
And shall bring ye where ye shall behold him,  
Alone too, and unfurnished of defenses:  
That shall be my care; but you must not betray me.  
*Pyniero* Dost thou think we are so base? such slaves, rogues?  
*Panura* I do not:  
And you shall see how fairly I'll work for ye.  
*Pyniero* I must needs steal that Priest,  
Steal him, and hang him.  
*Panura* Do any thing to remove his mischief, strangle him —  
*Pyniero* Come prithee love.  
*Panura* You'll offer me no foul play?  
The Vault is dark.  
*Pyniero* 'Twas well remembered.  
*Panura* And ye may —  
But I hold ye honest.  
*Pyniero* Honest enough, I warrant thee.  
*Panura* I am but a poor weak wench; and what with the place,

column: 196-a-1

wln 2941  
wln 2942  
wln 2943  
wln 2944  
wln 2945  
wln 2946  
wln 2947  
wln 2948  
wln 2949  
wln 2950  
wln 2951  
wln 2952  
wln 2953  
wln 2954  
wln 2955  
wln 2956  
wln 2957

And your persuasions Sir — but I hope you will not;  
You know we are often cozened.  
*Pyniero* If thou dost fear me,  
Why dost thou put me in mind?  
*Panura* To let you know sir,  
Though it be in your power, and things fitting to it,  
Yet a true gent —  
*Pyniero* I know what he'll do:  
Come and remember me, and I'll answer thee,  
I'll answer thee to the full; we'll call at th' Castle,  
And then my good guide do thy will; shalt find me  
A very tractable man.  
*Panura* I hope I shall sir. *Exeunt.*

*Enter Bacan, Siana, and Soldiers,*

*Bacan* Let my men guard the gates.  
*Siana* And mine the Temple,  
For fear the honor of our gods should suffer,



wln 2958  
wln 2959  
wln 2960  
wln 2961  
wln 2962  
wln 2963  
wln 2964  
wln 2965  
wln 2966  
wln 2967  
wln 2968  
wln 2969  
wln 2970  
wln 2971  
wln 2972  
wln 2973  
wln 2974  
wln 2975  
wln 2976  
  
wln 2977  
  
wln 2978  
wln 2979  
wln 2980  
wln 2981  
wln 2982  
wln 2983  
wln 2984  
wln 2985  
wln 2986  
wln 2987  
wln 2988  
wln 2989  
wln 2990  
wln 2991  
wln 2992  
wln 2993  
wln 2994  
wln 2995  
wln 2996  
wln 2997  
wln 2998  
wln 2999  
wln 3000  
wln 3001  
wln 3002

And on your lives be watchful.

*Bacan* And be valiant;

And let's see, if these *Portugals* dare enter;  
What their high hearts dare do: Let's see how readily,  
The great *Ruy Dias* will redeem his Countrymen;  
He speaks proud words, and threatens.

*Siana* He is approved sir,

And will put fair for what he promises;  
I could wish friendlier terms,  
Yet for our Liberties, and for our gods,  
We are bound in our best service  
Even in the hazard of our lives.

*Enter the King above.*

*King* Come up Princes,

And give your counsels, and your helps, the Fort still  
Plays fearfully upon us, beats our buildings,  
And turns our people wild with fears.

*Bacan* Send for the prisoner,

And give us leave to argue.

*Exit Bacan and Siana Then,*

*Enter Ruy Dyas, Emanuel, Christophero. Pedro, with Soldier*

*Ruy Dias* Come on nobly,

And let the Fort play still, we are  
Strong enough to look upon 'em,  
And return at pleasure; it may  
Be on our view they will return him.

*Christophero* We will return 'em such thanks else,  
Shall make 'em scratch where it itches not.

*Emanuel* How the people stare,

And some cry, some pray, and some curse heartily:  
But it is the King —

*Enter Siana, Bacan, Quisara, Armusia, with  
Soldiers above.*

*Ruy Dias* I cannot blame their wisdoms,

They are all above, *Armusia* chained and bound too?  
O these are thankful Squires.

*Bacan* Hear us *Ruy Dias*,

Be wise and hear us, and give speedy answer,  
Command thy Cannon presently to cease,  
No more to trouble the afflicted People,  
Or suddenly *Armusia's* head goes off,  
As suddenly as said.

*Emanuel* Stay Sir, be moderate.

*Armusia* Do nothing that's dishonorable *Ruy Dyas*,

Let not the fear of me master thy valor;  
Pursue 'em still, they are base malicious people.

column: 196-a-2

wln 3003

*King* Friend be not desperate.

wln 3004  
wln 3005  
wln 3006  
wln 3007  
wln 3008  
wln 3009  
wln 3010  
wln 3011  
wln 3012  
wln 3013  
wln 3014  
wln 3015  
wln 3016  
wln 3017  
wln 3018  
wln 3019  
wln 3020  
wln 3021  
wln 3022  
wln 3023  
wln 3024  
wln 3025  
wln 3026  
wln 3027  
wln 3028  
wln 3029  
wln 3030  
wln 3031  
wln 3032  
wln 3033  
wln 3034  
wln 3035  
wln 3036  
wln 3037  
wln 3038  
wln 3039  
wln 3040  
wln 3041  
wln 3042  
wln 3043  
wln 3044  
wln 3045  
wln 3046  
wln 3047  
wln 3048  
wln 3049  
wln 3050  
wln 3051  
wln 3052  
wln 3053  
wln 3054

*Armusia* I scorn your courtesies;  
Strike when you dare, a fair arm guide the Gunner,  
And may he let fly still with fortune: friend,  
Do me the honor of a soldier's funerals,  
The last fair Christian right, see me i' th' ground,  
And let the palace burn first, then the Temples,  
And on their scorned gods erect my monument:  
Touch not the Princess, as you are a soldier.

*Quisara* Which way you go, sir,  
I must follow necessary.  
One life, and one death.

*King* Will you take a truce yet?  
*Enter Pyniero, Soza, and Soldiers with the  
Governor.*

*Pyniero* No, no, go on:  
Look here your god, your Prophet.

*King.* How came he taken?

*Pyniero* I Conjured for him King.  
I am sure Cur at an old blind Prophet.  
I'll haunt ye such a false knave admirably,  
A terrier I; I earthed him, and then snapped him;  
*Soza* Saving the reverence of your grace, we stole him  
E'en out of the next chamber to ye.

*Pyniero* Come, come, begin King,  
Begin this bloody matter when you dare;  
And yet I scorn my sword should touch the rascal,  
I'll tear him thus before ye. Ha!  
What art thou?

*Pulls his Beard and  
hair off.*

*King.* How's this!  
Art thou a Prophet?

*Ruy Dias* Come down Princes.

*King* We are abused —

Oh my most dear *Armusia* —  
Off which his chains. And now my noble sister,  
Rejoice with me, I know ye are pleased as I am.

*Pyniero* This is a precious Prophet. Why *Don* Governor,  
What make you here? how long have you taken orders?

*Ruy Dias* Why what a wretch  
Art thou to work this mischief?  
To assume this holy shape to ruin honor,  
Honor and chastity?

*Enter King, and all from above.*

*Governor* I had paid you all,  
But fortune played the slut. Come,  
Give me my doom.

*King.* I cannot speak for wonder.

*Governor* Nay, 'tis I sir,  
And here I stay your sentence.

*King.* Take her friend,  
You have half persuaded me to be a Christian,  
And with her all the joys, and all the blessings.

wln 3055  
wln 3056  
wln 3057  
wln 3058  
wln 3059  
wln 3060  
wln 3061  
wln 3062  
wln 3063  
wln 3064  
wln 3065  
wln 3066  
wln 3067  
wln 3068

img: 196-b  
sig: 3P4r

Why what dream have we dwelt in?  
*Ruy Dias* All peace to ye,  
And all the happiness of heart dwell with ye,  
Children as sweet and noble as their Parents.  
*Pyniero* And Kings at least.  
*Armusia* Good Sir forget my rashness.  
And noble Princess, for I was once angry,  
And out of that might utter some distemper,  
Think not 'tis my nature.  
*Siana* Your joy is ours sir,  
And nothing we find in ye, But most noble.  
*King.* To prison with this dog, there let him howl,  
And if he can repent, sigh out his villainies:  
His Island we shall seize into our hands,

column: 196-b-1

wln 3069  
wln 3070  
wln 3071  
wln 3072  
wln 3073  
wln 3074  
wln 3075  
wln 3076  
wln 3077

His father and himself have both usurped it,  
And kept it by oppression; the Town and Castle,  
In which I lay myself most miserable,  
Till my most honorable friend redeemed me,  
Signior *Pyniero* I bestow on you,  
The rest of next command upon these gentlemen,  
Upon ye all my love.  
*Armusia* O brave *Ruy Dias*.  
You have started now beyond me. I must thank ye,

column: 196-b-2

wln 3078  
wln 3079  
wln 3080  
wln 3081  
wln 3082  
wln 3083  
wln 3084  
wln 3085  
wln 3086

And thank ye for my life, my wife and honor.  
*Ruy Dias* I am glad *I* had her for you sir.  
*King.* Come Princes,  
Come friends and lovers all, come noble gentlemen,  
No more guns now, nor hates but joys and triumphs,  
An universal gladness fly about us:  
And know however subtle men dare cast,  
And promise wrack, the gods give peace at last.

*Exeunt.*

wln 3087

FINIS.

## Textual Notes

1. **174 (185-a)**: The regularized reading *Quisana* is supplied for the original *Quis[\*]n.*
2. **301 (185-b)**: The regularized reading *brings* is amended from the original *btings*.
3. **357 (185-b)**: The regularized reading *royalty* is amended from the original *toyalty*.
4. **544 (186-b)**: The regularized reading *know* is amended from the original *knnw*.
5. **798 (187-b)**: Some editions remove the word 'the'.
6. **863 (187-b)**: The regularized reading *Citizen* is amended from the original *Ciitizen*.
7. **1514 (190-a)**: The regularized reading *Quisana* comes from the original *Quis.*, though possible variants include *Quisara*.
8. **1518 (190-a)**: The regularized reading *Quisana* comes from the original *Quis.*, though possible variants include *Quisara*.
9. **1526 (190-b)**: The regularized reading *Quisana* comes from the original *Quisan.*, though possible variants include *Quisara*.
10. **1567 (190-b)**: The regularized reading *Quisana* comes from the original *Quis.*, though possible variants include *Quisara*.
11. **1573 (190-b)**: The regularized reading *Quisara* is amended from the original *Quis.*
12. **1779 (191-a)**: The regularized reading *ruffian* is amended from the original *russin*.