THE TWO NOBLE LADIES: AN EDITION OF

AN ANONYMOUS ELIZABETHAN PLAY

 $Q^{(1)}$

A THESIS

SUBMITTED TO THE DEPARTMENT OF

ENGLISH AND THE GRADUATE COUNCIL OF THE KANSAS STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE OF EMPORIA IN PARTIAL FULFILLMENT OF THE REQUIREMENTS FOR THE DEGREE OF

MASTER OF ARTS

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PREFACE

The Two Noble Ladies is one of fifteen plays of the MS. Egerton, 1994 collection of the British Museum. A. H. Bullen edited and published several of the plays of the collection; however, <u>The Two Noble Ladies</u> has remained inedited to the present date. The play has some importance in the Elizabethan Age because of its connection with other dramas of the period. The present editor has accepted the challenge, at the suggestion of Dr. Charles E. Walton, of producing an edition of this play, along with an attempt to provide a more specific date for the original production of the drama, wishing that this edition of <u>The Two Noble Ladies</u> may make some humble contribution to the further scholarship of the Elizabethan dramatic period.

The editor wishes to express gratitude to Dr. Charles E. Walton, Head of the Department of English, Kansas State Teachers College of Emporia, for his initial suggestions and advice, and for his indefatigable assistance in the preparation of the text of the play. The editor further wishes to thank Mr. Richard L. Roahen, Department of English, Kansas State Teachers College of Emporia, who has served as second reader for the thesis, and Mrs. Alma McLaughlin, Department of Foreign Languages, Kansas State Teachers College of Emporia, who assisted him in the construing of the Latin terms found within the play. August, 1968 G. L. M.

Emporia, Kansas

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INTRODUCTION

The Two Noble Ladies is preserved in the collection of manuscripts, MS. Egerton 1994, in the British Museum. The Collection was purchased by the Museum at the sale of Lord Charlemont's library in 1865.¹ Strangely enough, Clarence shows the Two Noble Ladies; or the Converted Conjuror as being preserved in a private library in Ireland.² If there is such a MS. in Ireland, it is one of which no other scholars have knowledge. Clarence's citation, in all probability, is an error. Boas attempts to explain the mystery surrounding the acquisition of the Egerton collection in the following manner: ". . . as Sir George Warner first suggested, this collection of plays was bequeathed to Dulwich College by the actor, William Cartwright the younger, towards the end of the seventeenth century."³ Boas believes, then, that Edmund Malone may have borrowed the collection from the college and lent it to Charlemont, and that Charlemont never returned the collection to Malone or to the college.4

¹Frederick S. Boas, <u>Shakespeare</u> and the <u>Universities</u>, p. 97.

²Reginald Clarence, <u>The Stage Cyclopaedia, A</u> <u>Bibliography of Plays</u>.

> ³Boas, <u>op</u>. <u>cit</u>., p. 8. ⁴<u>Ibid</u>., p. 97.

Very little scholarly consideration has been accorded <u>The Two Noble Ladies</u>. Bullen notes the play and prints one short scene from it in <u>Old English Plays</u>.⁵ The Malone Society has published a typescript copy.⁶ Also, Reynolds has surveyed its stage directions.⁷ Other than these, only a small number of scholars have even mentioned the play, and then only in the manner of a listing, linking it with the other plays contained in the Egerton collection, sometimes with a conjectural date, rather than with any comprehensive study of the play. To this date, the play has never been edited. except for the brief introduction accompanying the typescript copy published by the Malone Society.

The Two Noble Ladies is the eleventh MS. of fifteen preserved in MS. Egerton 1994, occupying folios 224-244 in the collection.⁸ The following comment taken from the introduction to the Malone Society edition gives a full and intricate description of the nature of the MS. of <u>The Two</u> <u>Noble Ladies</u>:

⁵A. H. Bullen (ed.), <u>A Collection of Old English Plays</u>, IV, 430-432.

⁶Published in 1930, <u>The Two Noble Ladies</u>, <u>Malone</u> <u>Society Reprints</u>.

⁷George Fullmer Reynolds, <u>The Staging of Elizabethan</u> <u>Plays at the Red Bull Theater</u>, <u>1605-1625</u>.

⁸The Two Noble Ladies, op. cit., p. v.

Thus the play now occupies twenty-one folio leaves, which have an extreme measurement of 11 5/8 x 7 1/4 inches. But one leaf is missing between fols 225 and 226, so that the original number was twenty-two. Of these the first was treated as a fly-leaf or cover and the rest numbered 1 to 21 ('1' was apparently omitted, and '2' is of course absent). The sequence of the leaves is further shown by the regular use of catchwords. The make-up of the manuscript is a little difficult to ascertain, but it is clearly not a series of separate sheets. The watermarks runs [sic] as follows according to the original foliation:

0	ı [2	3	4 <u>4</u>	56	7	8	9	10	119
0	0 [?]	x	x 2	x x	x	x	x	x	0
21 x	20 0	19 0	18 0	3 17 0	7 10	5 1 , ,	5	14 0	13 0	12 x

It will be noticed that from 3 to 20 the marks are symmetrically disposed either side of the centre 11-12. The natural inference is that the whole originally formed a single gathering of twelve sheets, that the last leaf preserved (21) was conjugate with the missing leaf (2), and that two leaves at the end were blank and are now lost. The paper appears to be of one make throughout, and the watermark is a shield on which appears the well-known crosier of Basel. It is not, however, any of the many varieties figured in Briquet's <u>Filigrances</u>, and is indeed very likely after 1600. The mark was widely imitated, so that the paper cannot with any confidence be assigned to Basel; but it is undoubtedly foreign.¹⁰

To say the least, the play is written in an inconsistent style. While some of its blank verse is powerful and seemingly well-wrought, much of it is quite weak, and, at times, rough. Rhyme is sporadic and, in several instances, occurs in lines other than those that mark the ending of a scene. In

⁹Brackets, here, are those of the Malone editor.

¹⁰<u>The Two Noble Ladies, op. cit.</u>, p. v.

at least two cases, the dialogue contains passages that appear to be fragments of poems. Its comic scenes are written in prose; however, some of the lines in these scenes inexplicably contain remnants of poetry. Bullen is extremely candid in his description of the play and its style:

[It] is a coarse noisy play. The comic part consists of the most absurd buffoonery, and the rest is very stilted. But there is one scene--and one only--which shows genuine poetic power. It is where Cyprian, the sorcerer, having by his magical arts saved Justina, a Christian maiden, tries to gain her love.11

He, then, prints this one scene to which he refers in his collection.

The MS. is written in brown ink ". . . in a small, neat, and very distinctive hand, decidedly literary in type."¹² The hand is predominantly in English, although some Italian hand is interspersed, generally used for proper nouns; however, this practice is neither consistent, nor in any discernible pattern.

The MS. also shows considerable evidence of revision, as the Malone Society editor explains:

The nature of the corrections and alterations made <u>currente calamo</u> in the course of writing establish beyond a reasonable doubt that the hand is that of the author.13

¹¹Bullen, <u>op</u>. <u>cit</u>., p. 430. ¹²<u>The Two Noble Ladies</u>, <u>op</u>. <u>cit</u>., p. v. ¹³<u>Ibid</u>., p. vi. These changes, most often, are represented in a word or a few words; however, in two cases two lines have been completely deleted in favor of new patterns of expression. Boas disregards these revisions and simply states that since the MS., along with two other plays from the Egerton collection, was used as a prompt copy, there remains ". . . not sufficient evidence to show if they are autograph or not."¹⁴ On the other hand, Reynolds points out that all scholars agree that the MS. of <u>The Two Noble Ladies</u> is written in the hand of the hand of the author.¹⁵

Rhoads, the editor of the Malone Society edition, thinks that the care and neatness of the manuscript suggest that it is a fair copy.¹⁶ The manuscript, however, with its deletions and revisions, contains a vast amount of evidence of scribal miscopying. Errors of this kind could, of course, be the result of copying from the author's foul sheets. In no less than twenty-nine specific cases, the MS. contains deletions, possibly misconstrued as revisions; these deletions are corrections for errors of dittography and the skipping of words or lines by the return of the eye to the copy, commonly classified as error in muscular memory. For example, <u>1</u>, 430

¹⁴Boas, <u>op</u>. <u>cit</u>., p. 10.
¹⁵Reynolds, <u>op</u>. <u>cit</u>., p. 24.
¹⁶<u>The Two Noble Ladies</u>, <u>op</u>. <u>cit</u>., p. vi.

contains the words, <u>bee made</u>, and immediately thereafter, <u>bee</u> <u>made</u> is repeated again, only to be deleted. At the beginning of <u>1</u>. 702, occurs the deletion, <u>Cyprian</u>. <u>who</u> <u>fa</u>; and <u>1</u>. 703 begins with <u>Cyprian</u>. <u>Who falls</u>. It is apparent that the scribe, here, has omitted one line, realized his mistake, made the deletion, and continued on with the correct line. Line 790 contains the deletion <u>of</u> at the end; <u>1</u>. 791, then, begins with <u>of</u>. These are only a few examples of scribal error in the text; however, a great number of the revisions in the MS. are similar corrections of mechanical error, undoubtedly made during transcription, rather than during a period of actual rewriting or during theatrical revision. Whether the MS. is in the hand of its author or not (and the question has been raised), there is ample proof that it was copied, nevertheless, from other sheets.

Rhoads, also, considers the handwriting and the spelling in the document:

. . . a tendency is occasionally apparent to alter older to more modern forms. But neither the orthography nor the handwriting affords any very definite clue towards the dating of the manuscript, and perhaps it would be unwise to say more than that it is less likely that this was written before 1600 or after 1630 than between those dates.1?

Orthography, however, is not consistent to any degree, for many words are spelled in more than one form: for example,

¹⁷<u>Loc</u>. <u>cit</u>.

<u>11</u>. 1247, 1265, and 1266, containing, respectively, the forms, ransom, ransome, and randsom.

A second hand occurs in the MS., providing prompt notes for what must have been a stage presentation. Rhoads thinks that the use of this MS. in a performance

. . is proved by a number of marginal annotations by the prompter or stage-manager in a hand which is also found annotating more than one other play in the collection, notably <u>Edmund Ironside</u>.18

Reynolds notes that, usually, scholars account for the presence of prompter's notes by suggesting that they were added at a time when the play was in rehearsal, not when its author was preparing his fair copy; or perhaps, also, after a play had been acquired by another company.¹⁹ Rhoads, however, believes that the author and the prompter worked together, pointing out that the prompter often repeated the author's stage directions, and that the author himself, in several instances, altered his stage directions.²⁰ She further points out that the prompter's notes at <u>11</u>. 1147 and 1854 seem to agree with the original directions of the author, rather than with a revised form.²¹ She uses these two instances in

¹⁸<u>Ibid.</u>, p. viii. ¹⁹Reynolds, <u>op. cit.</u>, p. 28. ²⁰<u>The Two Noble Ladies</u>, <u>op. cit.</u>, pp. viii-ix. ²¹<u>Ibid.</u>, p. xi. support of her theory that the author and prompter had worked together, stating:

. . . since there is nothing to suggest that the former's [author's] notes were not all made at the same time, it further follows that the actors named must have taken part in the original performance of the play whenever that was, certainly not later than the spring of 1623.22

In considering this theory, one notes that the repetition of the author's or scribe's stage directions need not be a perplexing situation; since it is clear that the prompter has simply provided himself with prompt warnings. Also, the notes at 11. 1147 and 1874 cited by Rhoads do not conclusively prove that the author and prompter worked together. The original direction for 1. 1147 was Noise within. It should be noted that the deletion of these words in favor of Crye within repositions the direction at the end of 1. 1146, a revision that could have been made for reasons of a more logical position, probably, than for a change in wording. The prompter's note is <u>Noise</u> w^{thin}, one that appears elsewhere in the MS. in the same hand; but never does he use the term, crye within. Thus, this similarity to the deleted direction is probably coincidental.

The prompter, at <u>1</u>. 1854, has made an anticipatory note for the sound effect, <u>Musiq</u>. The author's direction, however, originally was <u>Soft Musicke</u>, but was revised to <u>Recorders</u>.

²²<u>Loc</u>. <u>cit</u>.

Apparently, he was altering a vague direction in favor of one that would be more specific, while the prompter merely provided himself with a warning for a sound effect. The similarity of the author's original direction to <u>Musiq</u>, which the prompter has used elsewhere in the MS., is again coincidental rather than of any significance. The coincidental similarity of the original directions with the notes would mean that the original composition of the MS. and its handwriting could have been made earlier than the time of the prompter's notes which were probably made for the performance at the Red Bull, a subject of importance to the dating of the play.

Reynolds notes that ". . . the prompter's changes, no matter when they were made, modify the staging in no important particular."²³ Later, however, he suggests that the author had originally planned an unromantic presentation of his romantic scene and that the prompter had ". . . displaced literary directions for sounds by technical ones, and specified what the author had left vague."²⁴ In some instances, however, Reynolds is obviously mistaken, because he misunderstands the arrangement of the text of the Malone Society reprint, confusing the author's or scribe's hand with that of the prompter.

> ²³Reynolds, <u>op</u>. <u>cit</u>., p. 24. ²⁴Loc. <u>cit</u>.

The MS. contains a third hand, also, along with the original hand and that of the prompter. The verso of the first leaf was originally left blank, but was later filled with a second title and a list of the characters; the new title places the stage performance of the play at the Red Bull:

The two noble Ladies: A trage-comical Historie often times acted wth approbation At the Red Bull in S^t. Johns Street By the Company of y^e Revells¹.²⁵

Rhoads believes that this hand is considerably later than that found in the original text; she further states that the form of this new title, and the list of names, strongly suggest someone's intention to publish the MS.²⁶

The MS, on the other hand, bears no license for performance. It has been suggested that the license could have appeared on one of the two leaves believed to be missing at the end; however, one normally expects to find the license recorded below the insertion <u>finis</u>.²⁷ Rhoads finds no license in Herbert's office book that can be related to the MS., and further explains:

We have, of course, no assurance that the extracts preserved are complete; at the same time absence suggests

²⁵<u>The Two Noble Ladies</u>, op. cit., p. vii.
²⁶<u>Loc. cit</u>.
²⁷<u>Ibid</u>., p. ix.

that the play may have been submitted before May 1622, and licensed by Buc rather than Herbert.²⁸ Rhoads finds that there is no clear evidence of censorship in the MS.; however, ". . . underlinings and marginal crosses at <u>11</u>. 902-3 and 1858 suggest that jibes at courtiers and biblical quotations met with disapproval."²⁹ The material at <u>11</u>. 992-993, marked by the underlining and marginal cross, consists of ". . . know that I being a courtier can find a / tricke to stop a souldier's pay, and keep him bare enough." Line 1858, also underlined and marked by a cross in the margin, reads, "Hide us yee mountaines; cover us yee rockes." Rhoads fails to note <u>1</u>. 572, which also has beside it a marginal cross, although no underlining. The material of this line is apparently a satirical comment on two other authors of the period.

Lawrence believes that the MS. shows no evidence of ever having been licensed, and, since there was room on the page following <u>finis</u>, he is convinced that the play was prepared for use in the provinces.³⁰ Greg replies, however, that there is no reason to believe that provincial plays did

> ²⁸<u>Loc</u>. <u>cit</u>. ²⁹<u>Loc</u>. <u>cit</u>.

³⁰W. J. Lawrence, "Dramatic Documents from the Elizabethan Stage by W. W. Greg," <u>RES</u>, VIII (1932), 224-225. not also need a license.³¹ Boas notes that if the play, <u>Thomas of Woodstock</u>, also contained in the Egerton MS., had its lost page restored, it might have shown a note on the license, as was the case with <u>The Launching of the Mary</u> and <u>The Lady Mother</u>, two other plays in the Egerton collection.³² It may be presumed, then, that the missing pages of <u>The Two</u> <u>Noble Ladies</u> once held evidence of a licensing for performing, and, if so, that it was probably licensed by Buc, evidence which would assign the play to an earlier date than heretofore believed possible. The play must certainly have been taken before the censor; there is no other possible explanation for the marginal crosses and underlinings alluded to earlier.

As has been suggested, the MS. of <u>The Two Noble Ladies</u> is linked to the other plays in the Egerton collection, <u>Thomas of Woodstock</u>, <u>Edmund Ironside</u>, and <u>The Captives</u>, by the nature of the prompter's notes already discussed.³³ The chief link of the MS. with <u>Edmund Ironside</u> is the evidence that shows that the same prompter annotated both plays; the link with the other plays is evident in the preservation of actors' names, in abbreviated form, in the prompter's notes.³⁴

³¹W. W. Greg, "Elizabethan Dramatic Documents," <u>RES</u>, VIII (1932), 457. ³²Boas, <u>op</u>. <u>cit</u>., pp. 163-164. ³³Lawrence, <u>op</u>. <u>cit</u>., p. 226. ³⁴<u>The Two Noble Ladies</u>, <u>op</u>. <u>cit</u>., p. viii. The actors thus listed in the MS. are identified as George Stutfield, H. Gibson, Thomas Bond, Anthony Brewer, and Taylor, along with the stage-keeper.³⁵ Stutfield. Bond. and Brewer became leading actors in their companies in the decade of the 1630's; since their roles in The Two Noble Ladies were very minor parts, they evidently acted as hired men at the Red Bull, or possibly even at some earlier performance by another company.³⁶ Lawrence thinks that, because of these notes, all of these plays belonged to the same company. 37 Reynolds, however, disagrees, since he has evidence to show that The Two Noble Ladies was performed at the Red Bull, and that The <u>Captives</u> was licensed for the Cockpit, September 3. 1624. 38 The only way in which the plays could have been owned by the same company, as lawrence suggests, would have been if the ownership had occurred at a time earlier than the Red Bull performance of The Two Noble Ladies, and if The Captives had had a stage history earlier than 1624.

No single, specific source has been found for <u>The Two</u> <u>Noble Ladies</u>. Bullen in his treatment of the play states: "The plot is partly founded on Calderon's <u>Magico</u>

³⁵<u>The Two Noble Ladies, op. cit.</u>, p. viii.
³⁶<u>Loc. cit.</u>
³⁷<u>Loc. cit.</u>
³⁸Reynolds, <u>op. cit.</u>, p. 24.

<u>Prodigioso</u>."³⁹ Fleay agrees with Bullen's theory of the source, probably simply accepting Bullen's authority.⁴⁰ Calderon's play does deal with the Cyprian-Justina legend and has a Lysander, as does <u>The Two Noble Ladies</u>; Bullen must have been aware of this fact. Unfortunately, though, he did not check chronology, because the latest date ascribed to <u>The Two</u> <u>Noble Ladies</u> is 1623, and Calderon wrote his <u>Wonder-working</u> <u>Magician</u> for the Corpus Christi celebration in Yepes in 1637.⁴¹ Bentley also states that there is very little similarity between the MS. play and Calderon's play, and that the author of <u>The Two Noble Ladies</u> could not possibly have known Calderon's play.⁴²

The Cyprian-Justina legend, which, as the most important subplot in <u>The Two Noble Ladies</u>, almost overshadows the main plot, was already known in the fourth century and remained popular throughout the Middle Ages and after.⁴³ The Anglo-Saxon bishop of Sherburn, Aldhelm, describes Justina in his <u>De Laude</u>

³⁹Bullen, <u>op. cit.</u>, p. 394.

⁴⁰Frederick Gard Fleay, <u>A</u> <u>Bibliographical</u> <u>Chronicle</u> <u>of</u> <u>the English Drama</u>, <u>1559-1642</u>, II, 410.

⁴¹James Geddes (ed.), <u>El Magico Prodigioso</u>, p. xx. ⁴²Gerald Eades Bentley, <u>The Jacobean and Caroline</u> <u>Stage</u>, V, 1427.

⁴³John Coulson (ed.), <u>The Saints</u>, p. 139.

<u>Virginum</u>.⁴⁴ A German play of 1608 also contains a version of the legend, but no manuscript of this play has yet been found.⁴⁵ Thus, since the the legend was well known, no specific source might have been necessary for its author.

Another possible source, or at least an inspiration, for parts of <u>The Two Noble Ladies</u> is contained in the repertoire of the <u>commedia dell' arte</u>. Herrick notes that the Elizabethans used situations, devices, and characters from the <u>commedia dell' arte</u>, and that they imitated its spirit.⁴⁶ <u>The Two Noble Ladies</u> certainly contains situations, devices, and character types used by the Italians. Herrick states that, "In eighteen of Scala's fifty scenarios, the <u>prima donna</u> disguises herself as a boy,"⁴⁷ as does Miranda in <u>The Two Noble</u> <u>Ladies</u>.

The Great Magician and Arcadia Enchanted, both commedia dell' arte scenarios, contain descriptions in which men are hungry and later are shown to be eating. These scenarios also contain themes of unrequited love, the reversal of this love, and, later, rapid switching about of the lovers from one

44 Geddes, op. cit., p. xxxi.

⁴⁶Marvin T. Herrick, <u>Italian Comedy in the Renaissance</u>, pp. 224, 227.

⁴⁷<u>Ibid</u>., p. 225.

⁴⁵<u>Ibid</u>., p. lxxv.

partner to another because of a magician's art.⁴⁸ <u>The Great</u> <u>Magician</u> has a conjurer who terrifies people. Later, in this scenario, a fiery gulf opens so that the magician may throw in some charmed flowers.⁴⁹ <u>Arcadia Enchanted</u>, also, has a magician who strikes people motionless, and Lea points out that there are many other similar scenarios.⁵⁰ Each of these incidents occurs in a very similar form in <u>The Two Noble</u> <u>Ladies</u> in parallels that are certainly similar to the types of borrowings noted previously by Herrick.

Several conjectural dates have been offered for <u>The</u> <u>Two Noble Ladies</u>. For example, Fleay puts it in 1619-1622.⁵¹ Rhoads, on the other hand, thinks that the Red Bull performance may be date quite accurately, noting that the Red Bull company received a warrant from Herbert as the Players of the Revels in July, 1622, and that the company probably broke up in May, 1623.⁵³ The subtitle written in the third hand in the MS. would, then, support the above dates as the limite for the

⁴⁸K. M. Lea, <u>Italian Popular Comedy</u>, II, 649-657, 670-674.
⁴⁹<u>Ibid</u>., pp. 649-657.
⁵⁰<u>Ibid</u>., pp. 670-674.
⁵¹Fleay, <u>op</u>. <u>cit</u>., p. 334.
⁵²Reynolds, <u>op</u>. <u>cit</u>., p. 24.
⁵³<u>The Two Noble Ladies</u>, <u>op</u>. <u>cit</u>., p. vii.

performance; however, Rhoads points out that there is evidence of the company's name having been applied retrospectively, thus, placing the limits of the performance between 1619 and 1623.⁵⁴ She also raises the possibility of an earlier stage history, with another company, for the play, antedating the one for the Red Bull.⁵⁵

The MS. of <u>The Two Noble Ladies</u> also contains many contemporaneous allusions to other works in the period. Almost all of these allusions suggest a date earlier than the limits set forth by Ehoads. For example, <u>1</u>. 1740 contains a reference to the '<u>scapes of Jupiter</u>, also known as <u>Calisto</u>, a play that was performed, probably in the 1620's; however, another <u>Calisto</u>, or perhaps the same play, had been performed as an interlude as early as 1580.⁵⁶ Schelling also agrees with this dating for the first performance of the first <u>Calisto</u>.⁵⁷ The earlier play could also have been known as the '<u>scapes of</u> <u>Jupiter</u>. Another allusion appears in <u>1</u>. 621, which contains a possible reference to a lawsuit taken before King James in 1613 by John Taylor.⁵⁸

54 Loc. cit.

55 Loc. cit.

⁵⁶Alfred Harbage, <u>Annals of English Drama, 975-1700</u>.
 ⁵⁷Felix E. Schelling, <u>Elizabethan Drama, 1558-1642</u>, I,
 595.

⁵⁸John Taylor, <u>Early Prose and Poetical Works</u>, p. 595.

The <u>Two Noble Ladies</u> contains many lines that either directly echo or parallel lines from works of other dramatists in the period. These similarities are presented hereafter in the order in which they occur in the MS. of <u>The Two Noble</u> <u>Ladies</u>.

Both <u>The Tempest</u> and <u>The Two Noble Ladies</u> have a character named Miranda, and each is referred to in affectionate terms with a pun on her name:

Which I do last pronounce,	Come bould Miranda, won-
is, 0 you wonder: (The	der of thy sex
<u>Tempest</u> I.11.426).	(<u>The Two Noble Ladies</u> 101).

Both Petruchio in <u>The Taming of the Shrew</u> and Barebones in <u>The</u> <u>Two Noble Ladies</u> use the term, <u>mutton</u>, in a rather disparaging manner, and possibly with double meanings:

Come, Kate, sit down; I know you have a stomach. / Will you give thanks, sweet Kate, or else shall I?-- / What's this? mutton? (<u>The</u> <u>Taming of the Shrew IV.1</u>. 161-163). Here's a couple of our owne country, / authors, Master Beefe and Master Mutton; these are physicke bookes . . (<u>The Two</u> <u>Noble Ladies 570-571</u>).

Stephano in <u>The Tempest</u> and Barebones in <u>The Two Noble Ladies</u> hold bottles in their hands and refer to them as books:

Here, kiss the book Tempest II.11.134).	And here's a dictionarie that is very helpfull in construing / the other authors (<u>The Two Noble</u> <u>Ladies</u> 573-574).

Another similar use of words is seen in <u>The Captives</u> by Thomas Heywood and in <u>The Two Noble Ladies</u>: . . . but take tyme by the ffore' topp (yes I will / by th ffore-topp and topp gallant (<u>The Captives</u> 1765-1766). Nor how to catch time's fortop in my fist . . . (<u>The Two Noble Ladies</u> 730).

The identical imagery used to describe the sun in <u>The Two</u> <u>Noble Ladies</u> is also found in another anonymous play. Also, <u>Thetis</u> is a river in <u>The Faerie Queene</u> IV.xi.29.5.

before the golden sunne /
Posteth his horses toSol highs him to his
Thetis, from whose gate /
A mist is rising . . .(The Tragedy of Locrine
1082-1083).(The Two Noble Ladies
735-736).

The term, <u>jewell</u>, in reference to a woman, is also found in Shakespeare:

The jewels of our father with washed eyes / Cordelia leaves you (<u>King Lear</u> I.i. 271-272). This jewell of my life I now dare leave / to your safe keeping (<u>The</u> <u>Two Noble Ladies</u> 871-872).

A "book metaphor" in reference to a lover is used in <u>The Two</u> <u>Noble Ladies</u>, reminiscent of a speech assigned to Juliet's mother in praise of Paris in <u>Romeo and Juliet</u>:

Read o'er the volume of young Paris' face, / And find delight writ there with beauty's pen. / Examine every married lineament, / And see how one another lends content, / And what obscured in this fair volume lies / Find written in the margent of his eyes. / This precious book of love, this unbound lover, / To beautify him, only lacks a cover. / The fish lives in the sea, and 'tis much pride / Learning forbid it. Sir, if your wish be harty, I / willingly will be your booke; unclaspe mee, turne me ore / and reade mee till you are weary; then doe as schollers use; / rest a while, and too't againe; I will be none but yours (<u>The Two</u> <u>Noble Ladies</u> 1017-1020). For fair without the fair within to hide. / That book in many's eyes doth share the glory / That in gold clasps locks in the golden story (<u>Romeo and Juliet</u> I.111.81-92).

Imagery employed in <u>Coriolanus</u> is used in much the same way by Miranda in The Two Noble Ladies, when she is concerned about her father:

thou shalt no sooner / March to assault thy country than to tread-- / Trust to 't, thou shalt not--on thy mother's womb / That brought thee to this world (<u>Coriolanus</u> V.111. 122-124). Shall I endure to see my father trod on? (<u>The Two</u> <u>Noble Ladies</u> 1273).

Line 1335 of <u>The Two Noble Ladies</u> contains a reference to the temple of Isis, also described in <u>The Faerie Queene V.vii.l-24</u>; however, no further parallel is to be found, here. Clitophon's farewell speech in <u>The Two Noble Ladies</u> has strong echoes in three other similar speeches, two from Shakespeare:

Farewell, Andronicus, my noble father, / The wofull'st man that ever lived in Rome: / Farewell, proud Rome; till Lucius come again, / He leaves his pledged dearer than his life: / Farewell, Lavinia, my noble sister; / O, would thou wert as thou tofore hast been! / But now nor Lucius nor Lavinia lives / But in oblivion and hateful griefs (<u>Titus Andronicus</u> III.i.289-296). Farewell, unworthy of so kinde a sonne; / Farewell my countrey, frends, and all, farewell; / Farewell good Armidan, brave gentleman; / Farewell my souldiers; for Justina's losse, / Farewell all joy; greife-conquer'd I depart, / Leaving my fortunes here with her, my / hart (<u>The Two Noble Ladies</u> 1371-1377). Farewell the tranquil mind: Farewell content! / Farewell the plumed troop and the big wars / That make ambition virtue! Oh, farewell, / Farewell the neighing steed and the shrill trump, / The spiritstirring drum, the earpiercing fife, / The royal banner and all quality. . . (Othello III.111.348-353).

O cruel father:--Farewell, Edward, Then! / Farewell, sweet prince, the hope of chivalry! (Edward III III.v.54-55).

Latin terms are humorously construed in <u>The Two Noble Ladies</u> in a way that resembles their use in <u>The Taming of the Shrew</u> in a scene involving Bianca and Lucentio pretending to be a scholar:

Now let me see if I can construe it: '<u>Hic ibat</u> <u>Si- / mois</u>,' I know you not, '<u>hic est Sigeia</u> <u>tellus</u>,' I trust you / not; '<u>Hic steterat Priami</u>,' take heed he hear us not, '<u>regia</u>,' / presume not; '<u>celsa senis</u>,' despair not (<u>The Taming of</u> <u>the Shrew III.1.41-44</u>). Ough! / <u>Amo amas</u>, he that's in love / is an asse. / As in <u>praesenti</u>, one woman will / make twenty. / <u>Quod dat in</u> <u>datitum</u>, give / them theyr due and smite 'um (<u>The Two Noble Ladies</u> 1529-1531).

Cyprian in <u>The Two Noble Ladies</u> states what he will do with his magic in the same references and with many of the same terms used by Marlowe's Faustus:

I'll have them fly to India for gold, / Ransack the ocean for orient pearl, / And search all corners of the new-found world / For pleasant fruits and . . . then fix thy love on him / That can more then the greatest prince on earth. / Love mee, and princes shall thy pages bee. / Monarchs shall princely delicates; / I'll have them wall all Germany with brass, / And make swift Rhine circle fair Wertenberg; / I'll have them fill the public schools with silk, / Wherewith the students shall be bravely clad; / I'll levy soldiers with the coin they bring, / And chase the Prince of Parma from our land, / And reign sole king of all our provinces . . (Doctor Faustus 1.81-93). lay theyr crownes and royalties / As presents at thy feet. The Indian mines / Shall be thy joynture; all the world's rich marchants / Shall bring theyr pearles and pretious stones to thee, / Sweet gumms and spices of Arabia, / Fair Median linnen, and Barbarian silkes; / The earth shall beare no fruite of raritie, / But thou shalt taste it (The Two Noble Ladies 1581-1591).

Two other plays contain descriptions of the rule of most of eastern Asia, Africa, and Europe very similar to that found in

The Two Noble Ladies:

Tell him thy lord, the Turkish emperor, / Dread lord of Africk Europe, and Asia, / Great king and conqueror of Grecia, / The ocean, Terrene, and the coal-black sea, / The high and highest monarch of the world . . (<u>Tamburlaine</u> the Great III.1.22-26).

Are not wee Hamath, the sole god of earth, / King of all Kings, provost of Parradice, / Soldan and Emperour of Babilon, / Of Catheria, Aegipt, Antioche; / Lord of the pretious stones of India; / A Champion and defendor of the gods; / Prince and conductor from the withered tree / To the greene bosome of Achai mount . . (<u>The</u> <u>Travailes of the Three</u> <u>English Brothers</u> [Bullen, <u>The Works of John Day</u>] p. 364). Is not Rome / Empresse of all this orbe? Doe not her Eagles / Hatch conquest in theyr flight, and with theyr wings / Compasse all Europ, Egypt. Affricke, Asia? / What's Egypt, but a handmaid to great Rome . . (<u>The</u> <u>Two Noble Ladies</u> 1647-1652). The description of the Nile in <u>The Two Noble Ladies</u> is similar to that found in <u>The Faerie Queene</u>. Especially should one observe the use of <u>Nilus</u> in both works:

As when old father Nilus gins to swell / With timely pride above the Aegyptian vale, / His fattie waves doe fertile slime outwell, / And overflow each plaine and lowly dale . . . (<u>The</u> <u>Faerie Queene</u> I.i.21.1-4). As Nilus o'erflows Egypt, but where Nile / Makes Egypt fruitful, these make Syria barren (<u>The</u> <u>Two Noble Ladies</u> 1690-1691).

Prospero in <u>The Tempest</u> and Cyprian in <u>The Two Noble Ladies</u> use very similar terms in one speech; however, Prospero speaks of how well his charms are working, and Cyprian complains about the slow-working nature of his:

My high charms work, / And these mine enemies are all knit up / In their distractions. They now are in my power, / And in these fits I leave them . . . (<u>The</u> <u>Tempest</u> III.iii.88-91). My charmes (mee thincks) worke slowly on this virgin, / As if they weare asham'd that I should need them, / But I in vayne have us'd all other helps (<u>The Two Noble</u> <u>Ladies</u> 1714-1716).

Cyprian's speech in <u>The Two Noble Ladies</u> in priase of Justina is quite similar to one of Othello's, and one line is quite close to one of Petruchio's in <u>The Taming of the Shrew</u>, although the qualities are reversed:

Ah, balmy breath, that dost almost persuade / Justice to break her sword! One more, one more. / Be thus when thou art dead, and I will kill thee, / And love thee after. One more, and this the last. / So sweet was ne'er so fatal (<u>Othello</u> V.11.16-20). O, who would thincke such contraieties / Could lodge in peace and amitie together! / A tender body with a tyrant minde; / Hard bitter kernell in a soft sweet skin . . . (<u>The Two Noble Ladies</u> 1756-1759). Kate, like the hazel-twig, / Is straight and slender, and as brown in hue / As hazel-nuts, and sweeter than the kernels (<u>The</u> <u>Taming of the Shrew</u> II.i 255-257).

Cyprian's speech in <u>The Two Noble Ladies</u> is much like Romeo's speech when he first sees Juliet:

Two of the fairest stars in all the heaven, / Having some business, do entreat her eyes / To twinkle in their spheres till they return. / What if her eyes were there, they in her head? / The brightness of her cheek would shame those stars / As daylight doth a lamp; her eyes in heaven / Would through the airy region stream so bright / That birds would sing and think it were not night (Romeo and Juliet II.ii 15-22).

If she did unlidde / Those yvory cases, two rich diamonds / Would dazle humane eies, and tell the world / Earth is too pore to buy them. Hide them still, / Lest the bright starres seing themselves outshin'd, / Through envie make my love disasterous (<u>The</u> <u>Two Noble Ladies</u> 1783-1788).

Cyprian in The Two Noble Ladies, when he has been overcome by

Justina's faith, expresses his defeat in terms much like those

in Marlowe's <u>Doctor</u> Faustus:

Emperors and kings / Are but obeyed in their several provinces, / Nor can they raise the wind or rend the cloud; / But his dominion that exceeds in this / Stretcheth as far as doth the mind of man. / A sound magician is a mighty god (Doctor Faustus 1.56-61). I, that have frighted empires and held kings / In aw of mee, am now of arte disarm'd / By a weake woman's faith (<u>The Two</u> <u>Noble Ladies</u> 1815-1817).

The devils in The Two Noble Ladies express their defeat in

terms similar to those used by Laertes in <u>Hamlet</u> in his

expression of grief, and by Faustus in his despair:

Now pile your dust upon the quick and dead / Till of this flat a mountain you have made / To o'ertop old Pelion or the blue Olympus (<u>Hamlet</u> V.i. 274-277).

Mountains and hills, come, come and fall on me, / And hide me from the heavy wrath of God: (<u>Doctor Faustus</u> xv. 103-104).

When Cyprian in <u>The Two Noble Ladies</u> forsakes his magic, his words sound very much like Prospero's in The Tempest:

I'll break my staff, / Bury it certain fathoms in the earth, / And deeper than did ever plummet sound / I'll drown my book (<u>The</u> <u>Tempest</u> V.1.54-57). This arte which heretofore I so esteem'd, / Thus, I abandon, and these curious bookes / Thus, sacrifice (<u>The Two Noble</u> <u>Ladies</u> 1898-1901).

Hide us yee mountaines:

(The Two Noble Ladies

1858).

cover us yee rockes . . .

When Lysander sees Miranda in disguise in <u>The Two Noble Ladies</u>, his expression is reminiscent of that which Leontes utters in <u>The Winter's Tale</u> when he sees Hermione as a statue. Although it is not in parallel terms, <u>The Faerie Queene</u> describes Britomart and Arthegall in a similar situation (<u>The</u> <u>Faerie Queene</u> IV.vi.19-21).

Her natural posture: / This stature, gesture, Chide me, dear stone, that I may say indeed / Thou art / That once was my Hermione (<u>The Winter's Tale</u> V.111.23-25). Miranda (<u>The Two Noble</u> Ladies 1980-1981).

The submission of the Souldan and the Califfe in <u>The Two Noble</u> <u>Ladies</u> is couched in exactly the same terms used by Cymbeline:

we submit to Crasar,	No, wee submit to Rome's
/ And to the Roman empire; (<u>Cymbeline</u> V.v.460-	supremacie (<u>The Two Noble</u> <u>Ladies</u> 2042).
461).	

All of the plays cited earlier which hold lines similar to speeches in <u>The Two Noble Ladies</u> were produced in the decades immediately preceding and following the turn of the century, according to Harbage, with the exception of <u>The</u> <u>Captives</u>, which was performed in 1624; however, Heywood may have been echoing <u>The Two Noble Ladies</u>, rather than the reverse, which interpretation of evidence, of course, may be true of the other plays noted. However, the author of <u>The</u> <u>Two Noble Ladies</u> had to have been familiar with the stage productions of most of these plays cited, since six were not published before the last date assigned to <u>The Two Noble</u> <u>Ladies</u>, and several of the plays were still in manuscript form.

Several facts cited earlier strongly suggest an earlier date than 1619-1623, as follows: the evidence of contemporaneous allusions to dramas of an earlier period; Rhoads's suggestion of the possibility of an earlier performance; the fact that Rhoads's date of 1619-1623 is based on the premise that the author and prompter worked together is probably not the case at all; the fact that the prompter annotating the MS. also annotated the MS. of <u>Edmund Ironside</u> which was probably performed before 1600; and the fact that the play was probably licensed by Buc rather than Herbert. The play is likely to have been written and first performed, at least, as early as 1615. If the line referring to the "taylor" and "suit" were an accidental expression, rather than a reference to John Taylor, the date of the play could be even earlier than 1615, a possibility which seems more plausible.

The identity of the author of the MS. remains a mystery; however, several similarities have been found between the MS. and other dramas of the period, primarily those of Shakespeare and Marlowe. This study suggests that assigning the date of the known performance of the play at the Red Bull, 1619-1623, as the earliest possible date of the play is possibly an oversight, and that an earlier stage history may exist for The Two Noble Ladies.

EDITORIAL PRACTICES

The following edition of <u>The Two Noble Ladies</u>, based on a typescript copy of the play by the Malone Society, is an attempt to produce a more readable and meaningful copy, while maintaining as much of the original transcript as possible, in the interest of facilitating future scholarship related to the play. The following changes, deletions, and emendations have been used throughout this edition:

- 1. In the case of variant spellings, the form most often appearing has been used; changes have been noted on each page. Other spelling changes follow:
 - a. For <u>v</u>, <u>u</u>, <u>i</u>, and <u>j</u> spellings, the editor has inserted the modern letters.
 - b. Feild and yeild have been changed to modern spelling by the editor.
 - c. Words normally compound, found separated in the MS., such as <u>hand full</u>, <u>be hind</u>, <u>him selfe</u>, and <u>master peece</u>, have been compounded by the editor.
 - d. The initiall <u>ff</u> of words such as <u>fflesh</u>, <u>ffie</u>, <u>ffled</u>, and <u>ffaith</u> has been printed as an <u>f</u> by the editor.
 - e. Contracted words, such as <u>dismembred</u> and <u>ore</u>, have been changed to <u>dismember'd</u> and <u>o'er</u> by the editor.
 - f. The doubling of <u>l</u> in words such as <u>allthough</u>, <u>allready</u>, and <u>allmost</u> has been changed to <u>l</u> by the editor.
 - g. The doubling of \underline{m} , designated in the MS. as <u>comaund</u> and <u>comon</u>, has been printed as <u>mm</u> by the editor.
 - h. Abbreviations such as <u>Mr., Mrs., Lhp., wch.</u>, and <u>wth</u> have been printed as the full form of the word by the editor.

- 2. The prompter's stage directions have been deleted from the script, since they represent aspects of stage presentation rather than those of a literary text; however, these directions are cited and explained in the notes.
- 3. The initial word in each line of blank verse has been capitalized; also, the first letter of each word following end punctuation; in the MS. these were commonly left without a capital letter. The vocative <u>O</u> (commonly left in the lower case) has been capitalized. Other changes in capitalization are accounted for in the notes to each page.
- 4. Original punctuation has been preserved when it agrees with modern practice; however, changes, emendations, and deletions to the original punctuation are shown in the notes.
- 5. Line numbers are those found in the Malone Society edition. Long lines of poetry have been indented; the original ending of prose lines is shown by the addition of a slash (/).
- 6. Stage directions, originally enclosed by lines, have been italicized, to distinguish them from dialogue.
- 7. Obvious scribal errors have been corrected. Any necessary emendations by the present editor have been enclosed in brackets.
- 8. Proper nouns, which were sporadically italicized in the MS., have been printed in bold face by the editor.
- 9. All notes of explication are the work of the present editor. For those annotations pertaining to vocabulary and usage, with no citation, the editor is greatly indebted to <u>The Oxford English Dictionary</u>.

THE TWO NOBLE LADIES

LIST OF CHARACTERS

in the order of their appearance

JUSTINA, Princess of Antioch.

DORON, a lord of Antioch.

BAREBONES, a poor scholar.

CYPRIAN, the conjurer.

LYSANDER, Prince of Antioch, cousin to Justina.

MIRANDA, daughter to the Souldan.

SOULDAN of Egypt.

COLACTUS, a sycophant.

THREE SOULDIERS.

CLITOPHON, son to the Califfe of Babilon.

TWO EUNUCHS.

SINEW, a souldier.

CANTHARIDES, a familiar.

LORD of Babilon.

CALIFFE of Babilon.

BLOUD, a courtier.

CARO, a courtezan.

ANGELL, like a patriarch.

CLAUDIUS, a Roman generall.

HERALD.

GUARDS, ATTENDANTS, SPIRITS, and DEVILLS that have no speaking . parts.

Alarm, then Flourish and Act I, Scene i Shout within.

Enter Justina flying, Doron, wounded, meets her.

Just. O spare my life; seeke not a virgin's bloud.

- Dor. O flie faire lady; flie the respectlesse sword Of this blood-stayn'd Egyptian.
- Just. Must need be forfited, yet make my death Lesse fearfull by the mercie of a stroke 10 That with a suddain speed may make me earth.
- Dor. Collect your selfe deare lady; violent feare Does much abuse you; you mistake your sight. Justina speakes not to an Egyptian Proudly pursuing conquest and his prey, But to a Syrian, and your countreyman Of Antioch; distressed Antioch That now is nothing but a flaming fier. One rage consumes my countrey and your court.

2 Act I, Sce. i 4. Doron wounded meets 5 life, virgins 6 Fly Lady, 7 Ægyptian 12 Lady: 13 you, 15 pray.

⁵<u>virgin's bloud</u>, a double meaning, here: refer to <u>11</u>. 87-88; also <u>11</u>. 15, 18-19.

15 prey, for a sexual conquest; note also <u>11</u>. 87-88.

16<u>Syrian</u>, one from Syria, the country at the eastern end of the Mediterranean Sea (Edward H. Sugden, <u>A Topographical</u> <u>Dictionary to the Works of Shakespeare and His Fellow</u> <u>Dramatists</u>).

¹⁷<u>Antioch</u>, the capital of Syria. (<u>loc. cit</u>.)

¹⁸<u>fier</u>, a double meaning, here: <u>fire</u> also may mean <u>sexual ardour</u> (Eric Partridge, <u>Shakespeare's Bawdy</u>, p. 113).

¹⁹your court, refer to 15.

The king is slayne; and brave Lysymachus His valiant brother, and your princely father Is fall'n with him; so are my nearest frends. Each crie wee heare sends eccho's to our eares Of kinsmen's gastly groanes; about us fier Consumes the ancient honours of our land.

- Just. I did mistake thee frend, but thy report Of my deare father's fall has chang'd my minde From wishing life to welcom fatall death. Send me some fierce Egyptian thirsting bloud, That he may send mee to my father's rest; That foe shall be my frend, and while I fall, I'le blesse the weapon that I die withall.
- Dor. How fruitfull is fowle mischeife! One ill fate Begets another quickly. Princely maide, You are the all that's left of th' royall race Of Antioch, then doe not darken quite Her glimpse of glorie; many yeares agoe You know the king's young sonne was made away, And you are now next in succession. Live then a while, a sparke of princely fier Rak'd up in embers and conceald from sight. Time may from you draw forth a princely race That may restore the state of Antioch.

40

30

20 Lysymachus 22 him: 24 kinsmens groanes, 26 frend: 27 fathers fall, 28 life, 30 fathers rest: 31 fall 32 Ile 33 Mischeife! 37 glorie, 38 Kings 40 while

²⁰Lysymachus, Lysimachus, a general under Alexander and later a king (Harry Thurston Peck [ed.], <u>Harper's</u> <u>Dictionary of Classical Literature and Antiquities</u>). There is, however, no historical relationship within the play; Lysimachus actually joined a king of Egypt against Antigonus (<u>The Oxford Classical Dictionary</u>). However, Antigonus sacked Antioch, according to Beaumont and Fletcher, <u>The Humorous</u> <u>Lieutenant</u>, V.iv (Sugden).

33-34<u>One</u>...<u>quickly</u>, taken from a proverb, "Misfortune seldom comes alone." (Charles G. Smith, <u>Shakespeare's</u> <u>Proverb Lore</u>, p. 87).
- Just. What hope of honour, or what joy of life Can frendlesse sorrows give mee? No, let death Prevent my future miseries.
- Dor. Alas, The wretched call for death, but when he comes The strongest sorrow cannot brooke his lookes. Lady, I Doron am that serv'd the king, 50 And for his sake receiv'd these wounds in fight. I know not why I should escape with life Unlesse to save Justina from foule death. And sure 'tis heav'ns decree; then put not by Such mercie offer'd, lest you grieve the saints.
- Just. Indeed I am a Christian and must learne Not to despaire, but where's the way of life?

Dor. Wee'l flie to Babilon, and there unknown Live in obscuritie till clearer starres 60 Shine our fortunes. <u>Shout within</u>. Harcke, I heare at hand The bloody foe fiercely pursues his chace. Ty up our tongus and let our feet finde wings.

Just. O fickle change ally'd to mortal things! Exeunt.

54 decree, 56 Christian, 57 despaire. 62 harcke

 5^{8} The original line, "I' the road hard by, there lies a gall," was completely deleted; the deletion has probably been replaced by <u>11</u>. 61-62. What is now <u>1</u>. 58 was originally <u>1</u>. 59. Thus, there is no longer a <u>1</u>. 59.

⁵⁸<u>Babilon</u>, ancient city on the Euphrates, once the greatest city in the world (Sugden).

⁶¹<u>shoute</u>, appeared in the left margin in the hand of the stage-keeper or prompter, hereinafter referred to as the second hand. This note served the prompter as a warning of sound effects to come.

⁶⁴feet finde wings, like Mercury, who had winged sandals and a winged helmet (Edith Hamilton, <u>Mythology</u>, p. 33).

<u>Alarm still</u>. Scene ii <u>Crie within, Kill Kill Kill</u>.

Enter Barebones (a poore scholler) running.

Alas, alas! These Gypseys tell us our fortune Bare. the worst way, / and threaten our throat's cutting. All the cittle of Antioch is / 70 become a bonefire; there's nothing but cutting and killing, and / never a constable to part the fray. 't is time for mee to runne / and I could tell whither; pray heav'n I have not lost some of my / limbs in running away. Let mee see, how many wings has a goose? / I should have so many armes if I durst stay to tell them, and my / legges too; I doubt for haste, I have left one of theme behinde me / at the cobblers, pulling on a new soald shoo. Within, Kill Kill Kill / What againe? Good Gypseys, if there be any mercie in you, let / mee live as I am, Bare-Bones. Much studdy (though to little / purpose) has stoll'n away so much of my flesh that my bones / 80

66 Sce. 2. 67 Scholler 69 Alas, Alas; 70 throats Cittle 71 bonefire: theres 73 whither: 75 them; 76 too: 77 cobblers within, 80 flesh,

⁶⁹<u>Gypseys</u>, gy in place of gi was common in the spelling of the plural form. These are people of Hindu origin who were believed to be from Egypt when they first appeared in England in the sixteenth century. "They make a living by basket-making, horse-dealing, fortune telling, etc. . . ." (OED).

71-72 there's . . . fray, duelling and crime were common in the streets of Elizabethan London, as was the negligence to duty of the constables (John Dover Wilson (ed.), <u>Life in</u> <u>Shakespeare's England</u>, pp. 94-96).

75_{tell}, to count.

 $76_{\underline{K111}}$, appeared in the left margin as a prompt warning for sound effects off stage.

⁷⁷<u>Within</u>...<u>Kill</u>, Reynolds cites these directions and other similar ones as evidence of the use of sound off stage (Reynolds, <u>op</u>. <u>cit.</u>, p. 169). are not worth the picking. <u>Within, Kill Kill Kill</u> / Alas, more yet? I'll runne into my master's studdy and hide me / in his inckehorne. O master, master, master. <u>Cyprian discovered at his booke</u>.

Cyp. How now? What's the buisnes?

Bare. O absurditie to a scholler! Aske the buisnes when it beats his eares / into a fearful deafnes! Why the cittie is taken, houses fier'd / folkes kill'd men, grovell on their bellys, while women are layd / on their backes; and I, the poorest puppie that is left, live but / to bawle out my owne feares sensibly, while you sit senselesse.

Cyp. Peace fearfull coward; know'st thou not my arte 90 Can tame the dreadfull'st danger, and surprize The proud surprizer?

I know you can conjure, and you know that Gypseys Bare. can juggle too. / Now if they should juggle away your conjuring sticke, where are we / then? Therefore I'le hide mee over head and eares among your bookes / for there lies most of your art. Shout within. / Alas, they come. Sweet learning shelter mee now, and let us die / frends that have all our life Hides him under been mortal enimies. Enter Lysander and Miranda the table. with their swords drawne. 100 88 I 92 surprizer. 82 Ile masters studdy, Ciprian

93 conjure; 95 Ile 100 with they

⁸¹<u>Kill</u>, appeared in the left margin serving as a prompt warning for sound effects off stage; it was in the second hand.

⁸³<u>Cyprian discovered</u>, Reynolds cites this direction as evidence of the use of a reat stage at the Red Bull (Reynolds, <u>op</u>. <u>cit</u>., p. 153).

⁹³juggle, to play tricks, cheat, deceive; also see n. 69.

 $96-97_{\text{shout wthin}}$, appeared in the left margin in the second hand as a prompt warning for sound effects off stage.

98-99<u>Hides</u>...<u>table</u>, Reynolds cites these directions as a use of pantomime, though he once says it is <u>Cyprian</u> and, then, later, states that it is <u>Barebones</u> (Reynolds, <u>op</u>. <u>cit</u>., pp. 153, 158). Lys. Come bould Miranda, wonder of thy sex; Now w'have got towring conquest by the wing Let's plucke her nak'd, and with her golden feathers Plume our victorious helmes.

Mir. Make Antioch Our despis'd slave, while through her wayling streets Wee dragge her cittizens. But what dull coward Is this, that while the cittie flames about him Sits poaring on a booke?

[Folio two has been lost from the original MS.; however, the first word of folio two was "Know." In this folio Cyprian and Barebones are taken captive; Cyprian has warned Lysander that he is making a terrible mistake in sacking Antioch (see 1. 1139). Scene iii begins with Lysander, Miranda, and Cyprian appearing with the Souldan and Colactus. Reynolds believed that this scene also took place in Cyprian's study. stating: ". . . but the study seems thought of as on the stage throughout the play. Thus, perhaps it is used in I.iii. 210, where without any preceding appearance in the scene or any notice taken of him Cyprian makes a short aside." (Reynolds, op. cit., p. 153). However, it is in scene iii and the location must be different; at no point in the play is a new scene begun just because two characters enter the stage. According to the pattern of the play, if the Souldan and Colactus simply joined the others in the study, no new scene would have been called for.

Soul. Well then, by us is Nicomedia wonne, 110 High towr'd Damasco, and this Antioch; And those that weare too proud to feare our furie Are humbled by our anger; and their lives Made yeild to death that scorn'd to yeild to us.

101 wonder, a pun on the name, <u>Miranda</u>; cf. <u>The Tempest</u> I.11.426.

¹¹⁰<u>Nicomedia</u>, "A celebrated city of Bilhynia, built by King Nicomedes I. (B. C. 264) . . . " (Peck).

¹¹¹Damasco, Damascus, one of the most ancient cities in the world, lying in north Syria (Sugden).

- Mir. May thy foes still be humbled to thy foote, And the great Souldan to the bounds of Nile Bynde all the nations in a captive chayne, Till Rome that now rules us give place to you In the fift monarchy to rule the world.
- Soul. Miranda, thy celestiall lips have spoke 120 A blessing on thy father, which I take Religiously, as from an oracle. Princes and Captaines, now to make it known The Souldan more regards a victor's name Then spoyles of warre; we give this cittle's spoile Amongst the souldiers, houlding it greater honour T'inrich our subject then to make them poore. Who suckes the lab'rers sweat from his toyld bosom Draws with 't the sickly milke of discontent, Which feebles those firme honours fortune sent. 130
- Mir. But as the base of honour must be firm'd In bounty to the lowest, so the pillars On which the tow'r of greatnesse is born up By the same right must have fit guerdon left T'encourage and confirme their loyalties; These peers deserve as well as private men By whose commaund and counsell you have sack'd Antioch, the eie of Syria.
- Soul. Glorious girle, High honour of the great Egyptian line, 140

119 Monarchy 124 victors 125 warre, citties 132 lowest; 135 t'encourage, loyalties: 137 comaund, 138 Antioch

119<u>fift monarchy</u>, there were only four early kings of the Roman Monarchy, according to an historically unreliable tradition: Romulus, Numa Pompilius, Tullius Hostillius, and Ancus Marcius (William L. Langer, <u>An Encyclopedia of World</u> <u>History</u>).

125_{then}, used in place of than; this word occurs commonly thoughout the play.

134 guerdon, a reward.

Pallas in prowesse and true judging counsell, First I admire, then follow thy advice. Lysander, our Leiftenant generall, To thee wee give the land of Antioch; Governe it under us. Be thou Colactus Leiftenant of Damasco. But for thee, Kingdomes are poore rewards; thou must have better, For with thy sword the world will conquer'd bee, And with thine eies the conqueror of the world.

- Lys. These are lovers, not a father's words. Asside. 150
- Mir. What meanes my father by these prayse-ful tearmes?
- Soul. When I, my rare Miranda, looke on thee, Wonder of beautie, wit, and haughty courage, Mee thinckes, but wonder, nothing can reward thee. Nature made thee so rich, fortune so greate That but a greatnesse greater then them both I may not offer thee, nor thou receive.
- Mir. A father's love express'd to his owne childe Can beare no name of wonder, and that love Is the full height of all my hope and merrit. 160

Soul. That love Apollo unto Daphne bare,

141	counsell:	143 Lysander	generall	144 Antioch
146	thee 14	7 better 148	bee; 149	Conqueror
150	fathers	151 tearmes.	152 I Mij	randa
15 3	courage!	158 fathers	161 Love	bare

141 Pallas, Pallas Athena, a goddess of battle (Hamilton, op. cit., p. 29).

146 thee, referring to Miranda.

153_{Wonder}, see n. 101.

¹⁶¹<u>Apollo unto Daphne</u>, Apollo, the son of Zeus, loved Daphne, the daughter of the Thessalian river-god, Peneius. Apollo pursued Daphne; but, by her own request, she was changed into a bay tree; the bay tree is consecrated to Apollo (Oskar Seyffert, <u>A Dictionary of Classical Antiquities</u>). That love the blushing Morne to Memnon faire Bequeath'd by earnest of her balmy kisse, That love the Souldan will bestow on thee. <u>Kisses</u>

- Mir. That love to Lord Lysander's only due.
- Lys. And who usurps on that, loves not to live. Asside.
- Great sir, your words are wondrous as your power; What issue has this unaccustom'd courting?
- Soul. This, that th' Egyptian Souldan (being too poore By fortune to reward thy matchlesse merrit) 170 Intends to honour thee, my live's sole honour, With Hymen's holy bands make thee my queen.
- Lys. First will I quench those marriage brands in bloud. Asside.
- Mir. Mightie amazement meets me, and but I know My father's disposition, I could hope This weare not cerious earnest. <u>Asside</u>. Mightie Sir. Is this the wondrous wages of my merrit? Speakes highest honour in the tone of shame? 180 162 Memno 163 kisse 165 due 167 power, 171 thee

lives honour 172 hymens bands, Queen 175 fathers disposition; 180 Queen

¹⁶²<u>Morne to Memnon. Morne</u>, here, is a personification of morning. Memnon was the son of Tilhonus or Eos, the goddess of the dawn. The column of Memnon, a statue near Thebes, gives off a musical sound when touched by the first rays of the sun (<u>loc. cit.</u>).

163 <u>earnest of her balmy kisse</u>, <u>earnest means a foretaste</u> or pledge; the reference, here, would be to the promise of the dawn of the warm kiss of the sun.

172_{Hymen's holy bands}, Hymen was the Greek and Roman god of marriage (Partridge, <u>op. cit.</u>, p. 172).

175 but I know, "if I did not know."

180-185 These lines are examples of stichomythia.

her.

- Soul. To bee the queen of Egypt, is this shame?
- Mir. To glorifie with incest, is this honour?
- Soul. Thou shalt agree, Miranda; we must wed.
- Mir. Agree with death, not with a father's bed.
- Col. Beware faire princesse to displease your father.
- Mir. Beware great father to displease the gods.
- Soul. Hah!
- Col. See, hee beares the gods upon his brows. All things are lawfull that a prince allows.
- Lys. False flattrie makes a foule glosse on the text. And though such purchase favour from ill men, 190 The good gods store them vengence.
- Col. Lysander, this is worse then sacriledge.
- Lys. Better, Colactus, then thy flatterie.
- Soul. No more. Though we can pause ere wee take fire, Being kindled, we consume. Who dares oppose us?
- Mir. Our laws oppose you sir.

Soul. Why what are laws?

Cyp. Laws, are the fruites of reason, and who gives A penaltie for crimes, must feare to sinne.

182 agree Miranda, 183 fathers 187 See 188 thing 192 the 193 Better Colactus 195 kindled 197 why 199 sinne:

¹⁸⁹ foule glosse, foule connotes polluted, detestable, or wicked; glosse refers to words or explanations inserted in margins, hence a glossary.

^{195&}lt;u>being kindled</u>, we consume, from a proverb, "A little spark neglected may kindle a great fire" (Smith, <u>op</u>. <u>cit</u>., p. 111).

- Soul. Is there a law for him that ruleth law?
- Col. No, mighty Souldan, there's no other law Then the decree of your imperial will.
- Soul. Tis true, the royall priviledge of kings Ought not to be eclips'd by common laws. Therefore, our will shall sway, and we commaund On payne of death, let no man argue further, But all submit to our determination.
- Lys. My tongue shall keep his scabberd; but at need My sword shall speake such langage as shall speed. <u>Asside</u>.
- Cyp. I am a stranger, and must keep farr off 210 From taking notice of these tyrannies, But ere Lysander shall so loose his love, My arte shall make the depths of hell to move. <u>Asside</u>.
- Soul. Thy modestie Miranda warrs against us, But thy consent in circle of thyne eie Appeares obedient. 't is wee wills it so. Thy love to us linckd in a Hymens knot Shall make thee nerer to us. Lords march on. The god of warre has giv'n us victorie; Wee'l try if love's god like propitious bee. <u>Exeunt.</u> 220

201 Souldan 203 Kings 205 Therefore sway. 206 further; 211 tyrannies: 214 Myranda us: 218 on 219 God victorie, 220 Loves God

 210_{off} , originally <u>of</u>; this spelling appeared throughout the text of the MS., but will now appear as <u>off</u>.

 217_{knot} , maidenhead, also the knotting together of two (Partridge, <u>op</u>. <u>cit</u>., p. 137).

219 god of warre, Ares or Mars (Hamilton, op. cit., p. 34).

²²⁰<u>love's god</u>, Aphrodite or Venus, or possibly Cupid (<u>ibid</u>., p. 32).

220 propitious, favorably inclined.

41

Enter Justina supporting Doron deadly wounded.

- Just. Rest, Doron, rest, and let mee bind thy wounds. Th' assailants all are fled.
- Dor. Fled for supplys To charge us fiercer, not for feare of mee.
- Just. Alas, what barbarous crueltie is this, To injure strangers that for succour come!
- Dor. Your beauty is the sinne we both smart for; Your honour is the prey they hunt for; I, 230 For rescuing that, am thus oppos'd with odds Unanswerable; nerthelesse I vow By my spent spirits and these crimson streames, Which having left their ould veyns in my flesh Now seeke new channels in the thirsty earth. While I have life, I will defend your honour.
- Just. O faithfull man! What hazards haste thou runne For men, a great man's daughter, yet so poore As cannot recompence thy loyaltie With more than thanckfull love. O noble Doron, 240 Come hide thee in this wood, where I will make A bed of mosse to rest thy mangled limbs; I'le seeke out plantain and hypericon

221 Sce. 4. 223 rest 227 Alas barbrous this 229 for, 230 I 232 unanswerable: 233 spents 234 theyr 236 life 238 mans 240 Noble 242 limbs 243 Ile

230_{honour}, female chastity (Partridge, <u>op. cit.</u>, p. 129).

²⁴³<u>plantain and hypericon</u>, <u>plantain</u>, the bruised leaves have some beneficial effects (Florence Ranson, <u>British Herbs</u>, p. 90). <u>Hypericon</u>, Hypericum or St. John's Wort was thought good for deep wounds, cut sinews, or wounds through the body, though it was to be prepared for several weeks before use (Marcus Woodward (ed.), <u>Gerard's Herball</u>: <u>The Essence Thereof</u> <u>Distilled by Marcus Woodward from the Edition of Th. Johnson</u>, <u>1636</u>, p. 124).

To heale thy hurts. Then faint not faithfull man. Why doest thou change and quake?

He falls to the ground.

Dor.

- My masse of bloud Is banqurupt grown; this building is decay'd. My soule, the tenant, is turn'd out of dore 248 Because he now can pay his rent no more. Crie within follow, follow this way. O harcke, our fierce pursuers are at hand; My sword falls from the weake gripe of myne arme; Justina, fly and hide thee in the wood, Lest when death makes a prey of this my corps, Thy body prove a prey [to] that that's worse.
- Just. I cannot leave thee in this wretched plight; I'le take thy sword and with my weake arme fight.

Enter three souldiers.

- 1. Sldr. This way they went; I tracke him by his bloud.
- 2. Sldr. This bloudy path shews he cannot flie farre.
- 3. Sldr. See where he lies; upon him all at once.
- Hold, cruell cowards, spoyle not a dying man. 260 Just.
- 1. Sldr. What, will you fight? Wring from her tender fist

248 Soule	the tennant	250 harcke	252 Justina
253 corps	255 plight,	256 Ile	3. Souldiers
257 went,	259 lies,	260 Hold	261 what

250-251 ffollow ffollow w^{thin}, appeared in the left margin in the second hand, serving as a prompt warning for sound off stage.

²⁵⁴ <u>prey</u>, see note 230.

²⁵⁶Anth: <u>Gibs</u>:, appeared in the left margin in the second hand as a prompt warning for the entrance. These are abbreviations for the names, Anthony Brewer and H. Gibson; these men played the parts of two of the three soldiers (Edwin Nungezer, A Dictionary of Actors).

That unfit engine.

- Dor. 0 I die, farewell. Heav'n send thee help. <u>Dies</u>.
- Just. Have you dispatch'd his life Let your relentlesse swords enter this brest And give my life like happie libertie.
- 2. Sldr. No pretty one, the weapon thou shalt feele Shall be of milder temper then rough steele.
- Just. Help ye chaste pow'rs; help heav'n; help Angells, help. 270

Enter Miranda in man's apparell.

- Mir. What mischeife moves this outcrie? Barbarous slaves, Injure a lady! Quickly set her free, Or you shall dearely answer it to mee.
- 1. Sldr. Answer to you? By what authoritie?
- Mir. By verture of this warrant; this just sword Pow'rfull to plague injustice.

That wee'le trie.

2. Sldr.

They fight, while Justina kneels by Doron and looks on him. Enter Clitophon, hee parts them.

Clit. With what advantage (villains) doe you fight? 280 You souldiers, and distayne your honour thus! Sease, and discourse the cause of this contention.

270 pow'rs, heav'n, 271 Mans 273 free; 278 weele

280 fight? 281 thus!

268 weapon, the male organ of copulation (Partridge, <u>op</u>. <u>cit.</u>, p. 219).

 $270_{\text{chaste pow'rs}}$ Diana was known as the goddess of chastity ($\overline{\text{OED}}$). This is rather a strange reference, since Justina so often strongly professes to be a Christian; therefore, it is, possibly a reference to the Virgin Mary.

They need not tell thee. See, 't is graven here Just. In bloody wounds; here lies true honour dead. But from that honour's ashes in myne eie Clit. Rises a Phanix full of majesty. Who slew this happlesse stranger? 1. Sldr. Wee my lord. As wee weare standing at the castle gate. This lady and that gentleman came by. 290 Wee, seing such a faire and courtly maid, Sought to surprize her, but by him repuls'd; We fought till he slew three and wounded five Of our warders, but scaping not himselfe; There lies hee dead to satisfie their deaths. Clit. What brought you to this battaile, noble sir? Pitty and honour, pitty drew myne eare Mir. By her loud shreeks, and honour mov'd my hart To draw my sword, and take the weake one's part. Clit. Just was your cause and noble your attempt. 300 But of what countrey are you lovely dame? Just. Of Antioch, whose desolation Made us redeeme our lives by flying hither, But where wee sought for succour, we found death And cruell violence. Hard was your happ. Clit. Though my rough handed souldier's crueltie Have frighted change of hew into thy cheeks, 283 see 284 wounds: 285 honours 289 gate 290 lady, 291 wee maid 292 her: repuls'd 294 himselfe 296 sir. 297 honour; 293 three. 303 hither 304 death, 307 souldiers 299 ones 308 cheeks

²⁸⁶Phænix, Phoenix, a mythical bird, said to rise in youthful form from its own ashes.

 306_{happ} , hap, "Chance or fortune (good or bad) that falls to anyone." (OED).

Dreyn'd from thyne eies those precious pearly drops, Ore-swelld the pretty rubbys of thy lips, 310 And made the tender turrets of thy brests Expresse thy poore hart's panting. Yet let mee Be held a stranger to this injurie; Thy greife and beauty both my hart doe move, The first to pitty, and the last to love. Let him that shews thee grace, thy favour finde; I am not cruell; bee not thou unkinde.

- Just. What are you? Or what love do you professe? If from ignoble birth your selfe or love First tooke beginning, I will sooner die 320 Then to such motions yeild my virgin eare.
- Clit. I am the Califf's sonne of Babilon, Royall my birth, loyall my love to thee And breeds no thought to injure chastitie.
- Just. But prince, I am a Christian; in that name I know you cannot love mee faithfully.
- Clit. Bee what thou wilt; such sweets sit in thy brow That for thy sake I could turne Christian too.
- Just. To winne a soule to heav'n by yeilding love May move a virgin hart that has not vow'd 330 Secluded chastitie. Therefore, my life Into your hands I yeild, and for my love, Let me intreat (till time your faith have try'd) That may be yet deferr'd that's not deny'd.
- Clit. Spoke fairely like thy selfe, and I accept it.
- Mir. These warrs are like to end with wedding now. <u>Asside</u>.

309 drops; 312 harts 313 injurie 314 move: 316 finde, 317 cruell, 318 professe 322 Califfs 327 wilt, 331 therefore

³³¹<u>Secluded chastitie</u>, life in a convent or nunnery.

- Just. But princely sir from these full beames of grace Let mee intreat a kinde reflexion On this dead man; he was of worthy birth; Burie him nobly then, sir, for my sake. 340
- Clit. Thyne eies shall witnesse how that pow'rfull word, For thy sake, can commaund with Clitophon. Bring forth our royall ensigne from the castle; In it fold up the body of this knight, And with the honours due unto a prince To Babilon conduct him to his grave. Whither for thy sake, faire one, we our selfe Will follow, as cheife mourner. Worthy sir, Will you assist us in these funeralls?
- Mir. I shall attend you.
- Just. To your noble valour I'm much indebted, sir.

Mir. I am your servant.

- Clit. Set on.
- Just. Thus, when w'are most beset with feare, Heav'n seems farre off, but is indeed moste neare. <u>Exeunt</u>, [following] men.
- Mir. In this disguise, Miranda, hast thou scap'd The world's acquaintance and thy fahter's knowledge; That lustfull knowledge, which his too foule heat Vow'd to bee master of. The care of honour 360 (I being manlike) chang'd mee thus to man, My name Miranda turn'd to Armidan. And yet I blush to see my selfe thus chang'd, But from Lysander's sight to be estrang'd Afflicts mee more. Good gods, my fate so guide That I this manhood soone may lay asside. <u>Exeunt</u>.

339 man, birth 343 castle 344 knight; 350 you 352 indebted 355 thus feare 356 Excunt. man Miranda 357 disguise Miranda 358 acquaintance, fathers 363 chang'd: 364 Lysanders 365 Gods 366 Exit.

Act II, Scene i

Enter Souldan, Lysander, Colactus, Cyprian, two eunuchs, and other attendants. Soul. Miranda fled! 370 In man's disguise, about the dead of night. Col. Soul. How? Knewst that? And knewst not how to stay her? These eunuchs that attended on her person Col. Report the news. Soul. Caitiffs, improvident, Dull, sluggish, false, dissembling, traytorous! Where is Miranda? l. Eun. Fled. great Emperour. Soul. Whither? How? When? Doe y' put on staring lookes To cloke a studdyed answer? 380 2. Eun. About that houre When all things are charm'd silent with dead sleep. The princesse left the camp and posted hence. Soul. How knew yee this? 2. Eun. At night when bed time came, We weare dismis'd; only Lycarion, 367 Act. 2. Sce. I. 369 2. Eunuchs, 371 mans 372 how knewst that, and 373 Eunuchs 375 caytives 376 traytorous, 377 ffled 382 sleep 386 dismis'd, Lycarion

³⁶⁷<u>Act 2: Flor Corn</u>:, "flourish cornet," appeared in the left margin in the second hand as prompt warning.

³⁷⁵<u>Caitiffs</u>, one who has the attributes of the adjectives which follow <u>caitiffs</u>, here.

³⁸⁰<u>studdyed</u>, carefully planned, well thought out.

Her eunuch, moste in grace, might tend on her, But in the morne, we found Lycarion slayne In her apparell; she not to be found. By which wee guesse she made him change attire 390 In seeming mirth, and then to stop his mouth For babbling, slew him, and so stole away.

Soul. She flies by night; you seek her in the morning. She slyly leaves her tent; you sleep secure. Thus have yee sould my solace by your sloath. Away with them, and first cut out their tongus. The harsh relaters of this hated tale. Next plucke their drouzie eies out that durst sleep While shee was waking. Then hew them in peeces And set up their dismember'd limbs on poles 400 In ev'ry quarter of the camp. Away!

Both Eun. O mercie, mercie, mighty Emperour.

- Soul. Shall they have time to live, to see, and speake? <u>The Guard hurrys them away.</u>
- Col. Your lenity, dread Lord, your matchlesse mildnesse Flatters them into these neglects of duty.
- Soul. 't is true, my owne Colactus; I am slow In punishing, which makes offence secure, But my revenge shall quicken, and the flame Swifter then lightning shall flie ore the world To finde this false Miranda, whyle the name Of daughter's buried in our deep displeasure. 411 Her beauty and our high esteeme of it

387 eunuch grace her: 393 night, 394 tent, 396 tongues 401 Away. 402 emperour. mercy 404 lenity 406 true Colactus, 407 secure:

³⁹⁸<u>durst</u>, past tense of dare.

400<u>Guard Tay: Stage k</u>:, appears in the left margin in the second hand as prompt warnings. The abbreviations represent the name, Taylor, and the stage-keeper; these men played the part of the guards (Nungezer).

404 lenity, mildness or mercifulness.

Make her grow proud and carelesse of his love That must commaund the world. So should high love Come down and court her, she would slight his suite, Only because such greatenesse doates upon her, But by his thunder, I'le confound her for't. Send out to every region near adjoyning Swift scouts and subtle spies to finde her out. Meanetime to give the furnace of our wrath Some vent, our selfe will lead our mighty hoste With irefull terror to proud Babilon. The Califfe at the sight of us shall quake, And women suffer for Miranda's sake.

Col. Gratious and just, so handle your offenders, And they will feare to crosse or injure you.

Cyp. 0 Syren, 0 lust-daubing flatterie.

Asside to Lysander.

413 makes 414 Love 417 thunder I'l 418 nere

419 scouts,

⁴¹⁴<u>high love</u>, reference to Zeus or Jupiter, who came down from Olympus and fell in love with many women, using many deceits to keep his adventures from his wife; <u>his</u> <u>thunder</u>, <u>1</u>. 417, is also a reference to Zeus, since he was the lord of the sky who commanded the thunder (Hamilton, <u>op</u>. <u>cit</u>., p. 27).

⁴¹⁷<u>confound</u>, to defeat utterly, destroy.
⁴²²<u>irefull</u>, angry, wrathful.
⁴²⁴<u>women suffer</u>, see n. 15.
⁴²⁷<u>Syren</u>, siren, one who entices or persuades.

427<u>lust-daubing</u>, putting a false show on something.

⁴²⁷⁻⁴²⁸<u>Cyprian-Lysander</u>, the scribe assigned <u>1</u>. 427 to Lysander as an aside to Cyprian and <u>1</u>. 428 to Cyprian as an aside to Lysander. The prompter or stage-keeper had reversed the characters' names assigned to these speeches. The latter designation has been followed, here, being, no doubt, the arrangement used in the performance.

Such fauning is best food for tyranny. Lys. asside to Cyprian. All ground wheron in flight her foot hath trod Soul. Shall bee made barren by o'er flowing bloud; For with her flight, flies all our love and mercie. 431 Deep learned Cyprian, valiant Lysander, Assist us with your counsells; help t'invent Some new unheard of death t'inflict on her That thus afflicteth us. Cyp. Dread soveraigne. Wise men must calme and not encourage wrath. Soul. She merrits death. She did but save her honour. Lys. Soul. If thou wilt save thy head, deffend her not. 440 Then I will pray the heav'ns to deffend her. Lys. Soul. Dares any wish prosperitie to one That to our will dares shew rebellion? I am a souldier. sworn to mayntayn right. Lys. Soul. Hee lies that calls that right that likes not us. Col. Shall subjects limit righteousnesse in Kings? My Lord Lysander, you have mov'd his highnesse. Bee wise and humor him: see in his brow . A storme is threaten'd. Shelter your selfe, good Sir. 49 Trueth seeks no corners; I'le keep in the playne; Lys. 450 432 Lysander. 433 counsells. 444 souldier 450 selfe 451 corners, Ile

⁴²⁸<u>fauning</u>, fawning, servile flattery or homage. ⁴⁵¹<u>playne</u>, possibly means giving voice to feelings of injury; also since <u>1</u>. 452 speaks of escaping the rain, it means unconfined, open to the elements.

Honesty needs no cloke to 'scape the rayne.

- Cyp. Resolve so still Lysander; I will backe Thy righteous courage. <u>Asside to Lysander</u>.
- Col. I doubt, dread sir, Lysander has a hand In faire Miranda's 'scape: for she was once Promis'd him by your highnesse, and you see Hee dares contest with you in her behalfe. <u>Asside to the Souldan</u>.
- Soul. Thou prompst me right, Colactus; sure he was Her counsell and contriver of her flight, 460 And (weare he soundly sifted) can reveal Her gests, and place of <u>Asside to Colactus</u>. residence.
- Col. Lysander, Now shall I fling the scornes you cast on me In your owne face. <u>Asside</u>.
- Soul. Lysander, you stand by And witnesse our displeasure at the flight Of false Miranda, yet you will not tell us Which way she's gone.
- Lys. Great Sir, would I did know, 470 Not to reveale it, but to visit her. It is my burden that she made so light Of my true faith, as not to trust me with A plot so noble, and so much concerning Hew owne safety.

452 scape 453 Lysander, 455 doubt sir 456 scape: 459 right Colactus, 460 counsell, 466 Lysander by 468 Miranda:

452 rayne, rain; also, possibly, the rain of anger the Souldan may put forth.

455_{doubt}, suspect or fear.

⁴⁶¹<u>sifted</u>, subjected to close questioning; weighed.

462 <u>gests</u>, stages of a journey or a planned route, especially for royalty.

Soul. Abusive impudence! While hee denys the art of treacherie, He yeilds himselfe a traytor in desire. Lay hands on him; by heav'n, I'le have his head. By heav'n and hell, you shall not. The Guard 480 Cyp. stands fixed, their eies rowling from the King to Cyprian, and so too and fro. Yee dull slaves. Soul. Why doe you stand amaz'd? Must I awake you? beats them. They cannot stirre; you weare best bid Colactus. Cyp. What, are you juggling? Though thy traytrous skill In hellish charmes have thus benumb'd our guard, Soul. Yet wee'r above thy spells, and ere hee fall With our owne hands, we will dissolve your charme He stands fixed in a posture And life together. of running at him with his sword. Ha, ha, ha, ha. Cyp. Now Souldan, if thy picture should be drawne, It would expresse firece Ajax in his fury, 490 Fighting with his owne shaddow. Col. Help, yee gods. What, is brave flattery turn'd a coward now? Lys. 480 hell 479 him: heav'n Ile & fro 481 slaves. eys 489 Ha ha ha ha. 483 stirre, 484 What 487 hands 490 drawne 491 fury 493 Help 494 what

484 juggling, conjuring.

491-492 Ajax . . . <u>shaddow</u>, Ajax the Great. He did not really fight his own shadow, but an equally helpless enemy. According to legend, in a fit of madness he ". . . mistook the flocks in the camp for his adversaries, and slaughtered them," (Seyffert). Also, this could possibly be a reference to the lost play, <u>Ajax Flagellifer</u>, which was presented before King James at Oxford on August 28, 1605 (A. W. Ward and A. R. Waller [eds.], <u>The Cambridge History of English</u> <u>Literature</u>, VI, 357.

Shew me one masterpeece of flattery Cyp. Now to divert my charme that's falling on thee. O, mercy, Cyprian. Kneels with a fearfull Col. countenance and so is fixed. Yes, now claw the Souldan; Cyp. Tell him how gloriously these lookes become him. Lys. Faith, princely, to this foole's face. Hast no plot? 500 No tricke of witty mischief to set free Thy charm'd body? Is it possible That such a noddle should be made an asse! Ha, ha, ha, ha. Well, Souldan, on condition you no more Cyp. Ayme at our lives, I first will set you free. Your moving faculty receives her use In eviry part, while thus we crave your pardon. Both Kneele. Beseeching you no more to wrong your selfe By injuring your servants. 510 Soul. Hum. Alas. Beg you of us? Wee must learne to intreat Pardon and favour from you that can force The operations of our faculties Into unnaturall obsturctions. We dare not but forgive you. Let this man Be what he was, and wee'l learne to be pleas'd. Enjoy your wish in him, and all the rest. Cyp. 0, my Colactus, art thy selfe againe? Soul. Col. I thincke I am. 520 495 flatterie 497 mercy 498 Yes: Souldan. 500 ffaith princely fooles 501 charmed 504 ha ha ha ha. 505 Well 508 pardon 513 you, 519 0

> $\frac{498}{\text{claw}}$, figuratively, to flatter, cajole, fawn upon. $\frac{503}{\text{noddle}}$, a simpleton, a stupid or silly person.

Soul. Thou arte, How weare we lost To all but our owne sense, I could both heare And see and feele, but could not move a joynt, Nor speake a sound.

Col. 'Twas so with mee, great sir.

- Guar. And so with us; we could not move at all, But see, and heare, and felt your angrie blows, Which we now groane for.
- Soul. Noble Lysander, and good Cyprian, 530 We dare not say we banish you our presence; But we intreat you leave us, and the camp; But be not out of call when we shall need you.

Cyp. With all our harts wee goe.

- Lys. And leave behinde False flattery to feed a bloody minde. <u>Exeunt</u> <u>Cyprian and Lysander</u>.
- Soul. We brooke not our superiors, nor will yeild Them way to take our adversary's part. Let them be closely watch'd, they doe not start 540 Further then we can reach them at our need. Come, they are gone. Colactus, recollect Thy selfe againe.
- Col. O my dread soveraigne, When you are aw'd, how can I choose but feare? Lysander for Miranda's love hates us, And Cyprian for Lysander's sake opposes Hell and his arte against us.

523 see, feele; joynt. 525 mee 526 us all 529 Ile 537 flatterie 538 superiors; 539 adversary 540 watch'd 542 Come gone Colactus; 544 soveraigne. 547 Lysander

 $538_{\underline{brooke}}$, hold, used in oppsoition to the remainder of this line and <u>1</u>. 539.

⁵⁴⁷<u>opposes</u>, to set against, as a hindrance or resistance.

Soul.

'T is most true. But wee'l revenge it on Miranda's head. 550 Advance our ensignes; march to Babilon; And be't proclaim'd that whoe'er findes Miranda, Disguise and mangle her enticing face, Seare up her tempting breasts, teare wide her mouth. And slit her nose, that thus defac'd, my hate Neither by love nor pitty may abate. Flourish: Exeunt.

Scene ii

Enter Barebones with a satchell of meate, and a bottle of wine. 560

Thancks my good starres, and these kinde warres Bare. That have / so sweetly captivid us to the Souldan. Before in Antioch I eate / not a good meale in a month; now I victuall it here in the / campe to the full. If I had known I should have fared so / well, I would have saved them the labour of taking mee / and have yeilded my selfe into their hands. Well, my master / has sent mee to con my lesson by my selfe; let me see, what / booke comes first to

549 true. 551 ensignes, March Babilon: 552 who ere 553 disguise, 558 Sce. 2. 565 mee. Miranda 566 well: My master

 $557_{\underline{Florish}}$, which makes up <u>1</u>. 557, appears in the left margin in the second hand as a prompter's note.

561-576 Stephano compares a bottle to a book also, cf. The Tempest II.11.134-135.

> ⁵⁶³victuall, eat, partake of food. ⁵⁶⁷con, study, commit to memory.

 $\frac{567}{\text{Hee} \text{ sits } \text{down}}$, these stage directions, in the hand of the scribe, appear enclosed in lines in the left margin, thus breaking the normal pattern for the stage directions in this MS., no doubt, because of the long prose lines of this scene which left little room in the right margin, where these directions normally appear.

hand? O, this is Ovid's <u>Metamorphoses</u> / turn'd into pasty crust with the tale of Acteon; it [is] very good / venison, I can assure you. Here's 569 a couple of our owne country, / authors, Master Beefe and Master Mutton; these are physicke books; they have / excellent cordial receits in them to cure hunger and keep the body / in health. And here's a dictionarie that is very helpfull in construing / the other authors. I hope I shall prove a good scholler; for / you see I ply my booke close. And now I have construed

568 Ovids Metamorphosis 569 Acteon it, 570 country 571 authors Mutton, bookes 572 hunger,

⁵⁶⁸<u>Ovid's Metamorphoses</u>, a collection of stories involving changes of shape or transformations, mainly from the Greek (<u>The Oxford Classical Dictionary</u>). Italics are those of the present editor.

569-570 pasty . . . <u>venison</u>, Act æon was changed by Diana into a stag after he saw her bathing (A. E. Wats (trans.), <u>The Metamorphoses of Ovid</u>, pp. 54-55). <u>Pasty crust</u>, a meat pie, usually of venison.

⁵⁷¹<u>Beefe</u>... <u>Mutton</u>, along with many other words in the low comedy scenes, possibly are used with a double meaning containing a sexual allusion; hunger in <u>1</u>. 572 is another possible example. Also, cf. <u>The Taming of the Shrew</u>, IV.1.163.

⁵⁷² <u>cordiall</u>, stimulating, invigorating food or drink.

572<u>receits</u>, list of ingredients for preparing a food, a recipe.

⁵⁷³<u>dictionarie</u>, by extension, a book of information or reference on any branch of knowledge.

⁵⁷³<u>construing</u>, interpreting, giving meaning to.

 575_{ply} , attend closely to, work steadily at.

⁵⁷⁵<u>construed</u>, formed by putting things together, here, of course, made up of the food and drink.

my lecture, / I'le begin to pierce it to. <u>Drincks</u>. <u>Enter Sinew</u>, <u>a Souldier</u>. /

- Sin. O honest Barebones. I have sought you with swincking and sweating. /
- Bare. And honest Sinew, thou hast found mee drincking and eating. / You souldiers are such smell feasts; you'le be sure to visit a man at / dinner time. Well, come; sit downe and doe as I doe. Here's good flesh. /
- Sin. Aye, but my teeth water at another gate's peece 581 of flesh, I have / no stomach to thyne.

Bare. Why, what bit dost thou long for?

Ĝ

Sin. One that you must help mee to if you can get any of your master's divells to [do] / mee so good a turne.

Bare. And 't weare an ill turne; there are divells

575	lect	ture	576 I	le	577 s	weating	578 Sir	1ew
579	fe a s	sts, y	voule	<u>5</u> 80	come,	downe,	heres	flesh
581	I	gates	583	why	584	masters	586 ti	irne

⁵⁷⁶<u>pierce</u>, to penetrate, discern, used figuratively here.

⁵⁷⁷ swincking, laboring, toiling, from M. E.

⁵⁷⁹<u>smell feasts</u>, a parasite or greedy sponger who smells out a feast and comes uninvited.

⁵⁸¹<u>gate's</u>, a right to pasturage for a cow, a pun here on the food offered, also see the next note.

⁵⁸¹<u>peece of flesh</u>, the body of a sought after woman or plaything (Partridge, <u>op</u>. <u>cit.</u>, p. 164).

586 And . . . turne, if it were an evil turn of mind.

enough to be had; / marry for a good turne I doubt they will hardly be intreated, / for my master lets im out so to brokers and usurers that they / learne nothing but such craft and cruelty that a man knows / not how to trust them. But what would you with them? 590

- Sin. O, Barebones, the little god of love has coudgell'd the great / god of warre out of mee; in which conflict I was wounded to / the hart with the love of Mistress Caro; a pretty peece of flesh / she is, and unlesse poore Sinew be infolded in that flesh, I shall / remayne in a most miserable case.
- Bare. Why, doest thou hope to conquer a castle, and canst not winne / a wench?
- Sin. Alas man, there is one Bloud, a servant to the Lord Colactus, / a proud boasting courtier hee is, who, though he came but out of / an ould smokie thatch'd house, yet braggs of his pedegree and /600 progenitors five generations before Jupiter. This muskie fellow has / gotten into her affection, and foists me out of her favour. Now / if you could

586 had: 591 0 Barebones; The God of Love 593 Caro: 596 Why 598 Bloud 599 who 600 house

591 god of love. Eros or Cupid (Hamilton, op. cit., p. 36).

⁵⁹¹coudgell'd, beaten or thrashed with a cudgel.

592 god of warre, Ares or Mars (Hamilton, op. cit., p. 34).

601<u>Jupiter</u>, the same as Zeus, the supreme mythical ruler (<u>ibid.</u>, p. 27).

⁶⁰¹<u>muskie</u>, smelling of musk, perfumed with it.

⁶⁰²<u>foists</u>, more than one meaning here; cheats; also, smells of musk; also, to break wind silently.

get one of your master's goblins to make Mistress Caro / sticke to Sinew in spite of hot Bloud; then should Sinew cling / close to Barebones till both of us be dead and rotten.

- Bare. I doubt not of the strength and toughnesse of your love, being a / souldier and your name Sinew; I assure my selfe you will not / shrincke willingly.
- Sin. Let the Sinews of frendship persuade you that I am moste certainly your servant. <u>gives him</u> <u>money</u> 610
- Bare. I doe feelingly beleeve your faithfulnesse, but I have not / seen a servant pay his master wages before. Well, since / your Lord Lysander and my master Cyprian love one another / so well, I will tempt my master to commaund one of his Devills / to tempt Mistress Caro to yeild her selfe to your commaundement. / And see where he <u>Enter Lysander and Cyprian conferring</u>. / comes, and your lord with him, pat for our purpose.
- Sin. I had rather my Lord weare away. But hap what will, I / am overheat and must into the water, though I drown for't.
- Cyp. Now Sirrah, what's the buisnes with you? 620

Bare. I am no taylor, yet I bring you a suite sir,

603 masters 604 Sinnew Bloud: 607 Sinew,

611 faithfullnesse: 614 well; master 617 him;

619 water

⁶⁰⁹<u>Sinews</u>, mainstay, supporting force.

 $\frac{617}{\text{pat}}$, exactly sutiable for the occasion or purpose.

⁶¹⁹<u>overheat</u>, excessive ardor, as for a woman.

⁶²⁰<u>Sirrah</u>, a term of address, showing the assumption of authority of the speaker.

which I hope / my Lord Lysander will help on.

- Cyp. I wish it be worth the wearing, because it is stuffe of your com- / mending.
- Lys. If it be any thing reasonable, honest Barebones, thy master shall not deny it thee. /
- Eare. I thancke your Lordship. This tis. They whisper.
- Sin. Now Venus be propitious; and yet I erre in praying to a / heavenly power for help from hell. No. 0 Pluto, remember / thou wast once in love, and be thou pittifull. See, they smile; / that puts me in some comfort yet. 630
- Lys. Sinew, come hither.
- Sin. Now! Shall I have rods or roast meat, trow?
- Lys. Why are you absent from the camp sir?
- Sin. Because your Lordship is not present there, since you / are put out of your generall's place, I scorne to serve any that usurps / your roome.

625 Lysanders reasonable Barebones Master 628 o Pluto 629 see smile, 632 meat 635 generalls place 637 answer:

 $621_{\underline{I}}$...<u>suite</u>, a reference to the Water Poet, John Taylor, who took a law suit before the king in 1613 (Taylor, <u>op. cit.</u>, p. 203).

623-624 <u>commending</u>, a pun here, with mending.

627. <u>Venus</u>, the goddess of love (Hamilton, <u>op</u>. <u>cit</u>., p. 32).

 632 <u>rods</u> or roast meat, rod was a form of punishment, beating with a rod; the roast meat might be similar in result; an old expression mentioned receiving roast meat and being beated with the spit (<u>OED</u>).

632 trow, parenthetical for <u>I</u> suppose, or <u>I</u> wonder.

- Lys. Y'have got a subtle answer, but the truth is Y'are turn'd a carpet knight, are fall'n in love, And giv'n to idlenesse.
- Bare. Alas, my Lord, 't is not that he delights in idlenesse; he would / faine bee doing, but 640 that another has got his worke out of his hand. /
- Cyp. Well, for your master's sake your suite is graunted. See, Barebones; here's a spirit that to you <u>Enter Cantharides</u>. Is now and shalbe only visible; He shall convert that lovely peece of flesh Into what mould you will.
- Lys. And when that's done, Sinew, returne to mee.
- Cyp. Come let's walke on. Exeunt. Lysander and Cyprian.
- Sin. Is the spirit come already? 650
- Bare. Aye, marry, is hee; if you could see him as I can, you would take / him for one of these flies that

639 Idlenesse 640 Alas 642 Masters 643 see Barebones heres 644 visible 648 Sinew 649 lets 650 Spirit 651 I marry

646 mould, shape or form.

 $^{^{638}}$ <u>carpet knight</u>, a contemptuous term for a knight whose accomplishments belong to the carpeted room of a woman, rather than to the field of battle (<u>OED</u>).

⁶⁴³⁻⁶⁴⁴ to you . . . <u>visible</u>, Reynolds cites this as another use of special costumes, perhaps even a conventional costume recognized as being invisible, used to simplify exposition (Reynolds, op. cit., p. 175).

⁶⁴³Ent Canth:, appeared in the left margin in the second hand as a prompt warning.

sucke sweetmeats out of / dunghills. What's thy name, my little inch of damnation? /

- Cant. My name is Cantharides.
- Sin. I heare him, though I see him not. What's his name, says hee? /
- Bare. Cantharides! Ha, ha, ha! The fittest name for a pimp / that can bee. Cantharides is a baudy flie, or which the apothecarys / make a provocative medicine that stirrs up lust beyond all / performance. This fly was pandar to the god Priapus, and / therefore is a very skillfull caterer in the flesh market. / 660
- Sin. Honest Barebones, I am thine forever, but I languish / to see this feat effected.
- Bare. Come my little flesh-fly; thou must claw the kiddneys of / Mistress Caro, and make the water of her desires runne into the / shooes of Master

655 him name 656 ha ha ha. 658 medicine, 659 God

661 Barebones forever. 663 fflesh-fly

⁶⁵³<u>inch of damnation</u>, a possible reference to boy actors; the Children of the Revels possibly traveled with this play between 1623 and 1627 (Lawrence, <u>op. cit.</u>, p. 225).

657-658 <u>Cantharides</u> . . . <u>medicine</u>, <u>Cantharides</u> is the pharmaceutical name of the dried beetle or Spanish Fly, formerly considered an aphrodisiac (OED).

⁶⁵⁹pandar, minister to the satisfaction of another's lust, a pimp.

⁶⁵⁹god <u>Priapus</u>, a god of fertility. "His symbol was the phallus, and indeed he himself may almost be said to have been a phallus provided with a grotesque body" (<u>The Oxford</u> <u>Classical Dictionary</u>).

⁶⁶³<u>claw</u>, to tickle, flatter, or gratify the senses.

Sinew, that he may no longer draw driefoot in / the quest of her

I am at your commaund. Cant.

Scene iii Enter Cyprian and Lysander.

Fie, my Lysander, quench not the pow'rfull Cyp. sparcks Nature has kindled in thy valiant brest. False fortune cannot lessen a full man. Our weaker parts of earth are only ty'd to th' turning wheel of the world's blindefold guide: The minde's above her anger. Keep thine so.

O Cyprian, thou now dost come to mee Lys. As willing, but unskillful swimmers doe, Who, when their frend strives almost dead in water, Beare both themselves and him unto the bottome. Thou'rt unexperienc'd in the change I feele, 680

668 Sce. 3. 670 FFie Lysander 673 Earth 674 worlds guide; 677 doe; 678 who water 680 feele;

665-666 draw . . . her, a pun here along with the water of her desires. Draw dryfoot means to track by the scent of the foot, used figuratively with the quest of Caro being the hunt here.

673-675_{Our} . . . <u>anger</u>, <u>weaker</u> parts, <u>minde's</u> <u>above</u> <u>her</u> <u>anger</u>, man's brain had three divisions; the lowest held the</u> five senses, dealing with the physical world; the highest division held the reason which was not affected by the sway of the stars or fortune. Wheel, common Elizabethan belief accepted the influence of the sway of fortune; this was represented by the image of the wheel; there are pictures of people tied to a large wheel. (E. M. W. Tillyard, The Elizabethan World Picture, pp. 48, 52-65). Blindefold guide is possibly a reference to Cupid rather than blind fortune; thus, the entire speech takes on sexual connotations.

Exeunt.

For by thy willing but untimely counsell, In stead of comfort, bring'st confusion.

Cyp. Thy sicke taste gives my cordialls ill report, When they deserve best recompence.

Lys. Pray tell mee, What is the cause of night?

Cyp. Why the sunne's absence.

- Lys. Miranda is the mover of love's sphære, My day, and cause of all my lightsome joys, Her absence is the cause that sullen night 690 Settles this dullnesse on my joylesse soule
- Cyp. Miranda's absence is her happinesse, Her present safetie; would you wish her here, Threaten'd with father's lust and crueltie, And wounded with the downfall of her frends? Woe changes love either to greife or phrensie. Who wishes sight of love in sorrows cave Desires the name, and not the thing to have.

681 willing, 682 comfort 687 sunnes 688 loves

693 here 694 fathers 698 cave;

⁶⁸³<u>cordialls</u>, sincere, warm expressions, coming from the heart.

⁶⁸⁸The remaining lines of this scene exhibit a marked change in style. Several lines have syllables less than those of blank verse, and several lines exceed the number of syllables required. Perhaps, these lines are lifted from a poem, in the pastoral tradition, and inserted, here, as dialogue.

⁶⁸⁸<u>sphære</u>, domain in which one's activities are naturally confined, range of action.

689<u>lightsome</u>, light-hearted, cheerful, merry.

⁶⁹⁶<u>To meet such dangers Greife</u>, was originally <u>1</u>. 696, but was entirely deleted, probably for an improved revision which now appears as <u>1</u>. 696; there is now no <u>1</u>. 699.

- Lys. But I, that late was dandled in the lap 700 Of princely love, am fall'n from my advancements. And my inferiours step into my place.
- Cyp. Who falls from honour gets above all envie: Thy fall to thee is but a meanes to rise; Their rise to them may be a meanes to fall.
- Lys. My flocking frends are fled; now, none salute mee.
- Cyp. Thy flatterers are fled; thy frends remaine.
- Lys. You doe remayne indeed, my only frend, Whose patience I must prayse, although my selfe Receive your comforts, but like well limn'd pictures Of sweet content, which when beheld and past Leave some impression, but too weake to last.
- Nor blame I your somwhat impatience, Cyp. Considering your heat of youthfull bloud. High spirits have mightie passions, while let loose. Which wisdome wills us binde to good behaviour. Marcke but our potent and victorious Souldan, How his uncurbed furie drives him on With fier and sword against great Babilon; Within him pride of conquest joyn'd with lust 720 Make him as captive to the foulest sinnes As he makes others to his monarchy. While wee thrown off from his uncertayne favours, Stand now exempt from flattering his passions; And if wee list, in our more quiet state May pitty him when hee proves unfortunate.
- 700 I 703 honour, 706 fled, now 707 fled, 708 frend. 710 comforts 712 inpression, 715 loose; 719 Babilon:

700 dandled, fondled, pampered, as a child in one's lap.

⁷¹⁰<u>limn'd</u>, painted, probably in water-color or distemper.

725_{list}, wish, desire.

66

- Lys. But while I thincke upon another's fate, I stand amazed at myne owne misfortune, That know not what I am, nor whence deriv'd, Nor how to catch time's fortop in my fist, 730 That I may scape from hence and seeke my love.
- Cyp. To know thy selfe, time and my arte shall teach thee, And for thy love, doubt not; she loves thee so As both your cares will make you meet. But see, Sol hies him to his Thetis, from whose gate A mist is rising; let us home; 't is late.

Exeunt.

727 anothers fate 731 hence, 732 time, thee; 733 not, 734 see 735 highs 736 rising, home,

⁷³⁰<u>catch time's fortop</u>, figuratively, an old expression, probably meaning, here, holding time for one's own use or convenience. Also, cf. <u>The Captives</u> 1765-1766.

^{7:35}<u>Sol</u>, Latin name for the sun-god, Helios (Hamilton, <u>op. cit.</u>, p. 333).

735 highs, hies, hasten, speed, go quickly.

⁷³⁵<u>Thetis</u>, nymph of the sea, called Nereid, mother of Achilles, daughter of Nereus "... who was called the Old Man of the Sea (the Mediterranean) ... " (Hamilton, <u>op</u>. <u>cit</u>., p. 38). Thus the sun was hurrying to the watery horizon, producing the mist of <u>1</u>. 736. <u>Thetis</u> is a river in <u>F. Q</u>. IV.xi. 29.5. Also, cf. <u>The Tragedy of Locrine</u> 1082-1083.

 $736_{Act 3}$, appeared in the left margin in the second hand as a prompt warning.

Act III, Scene i

Enter Justina, Clitophon following her.

- Just. Good, my Lord, leave mee.
- Clit. Can you so cruelly 740 Cast off a faithfull servant?
- Just. No, princely sir; 'Tis I would bee cast off, for I am false My beauty has bewitch'd your noble heart, Weakend your valour, and most treacherously Betray'd Chald æ's glorie, Babilon, To Egypt's rage.
- Clit. 0 fairest of thy sex, Blame not thy beauty, but thy cruelty; Say but thou lov'st mee, and that very sound 750 (Like the rare harpe that rays'd the Theban walls) Shall recrect and fortifie my courage, Rescue the cittie and drive backe the foe.
- Just. Alas, say I should love, and let you know it; You must not weare that jewell though you ow it.
- Clit. If you can love, what lets mee in my choyce?

737 Act. 3. Sce. I. 739 Good Lord 742 No sir, 743 off; 746 glorie Babilon 747 Egypts 749 cruelty, 752 recrect. courage:

⁷⁴⁶<u>Chaldæ's</u>, another name for the country around Babylon (Sugden). A province of lower Babylonia; also it is applied to Babylonia as a whole (Peck).

⁷⁵¹<u>rare</u>...<u>walls</u>, an ancient account states that the stones for the wall of Thebes moved into place to the music of Amphion's lyre, also called a harp (Sugden, <u>op</u>. <u>cit</u>.).

⁷⁵⁵<u>ow</u>, possess, own. ⁷⁵⁶<u>lets</u>, hinders, obstructs, stands in the way of.
- Just. Your father's crosse will, and your subject's voyce.
- Clit. Though all resist, if thou consent I care not.
- Just. And except they consent, my Lord, I dare not. You see your Venus favours not your love; 760 Turne to your Mars; hee courts you to the field.
- Clit. Where should he fight that cannot make you yield? You hate our gods and mocke them; for thy sake I will renounce the gods of Babilon, Proffesse thy faith, and become Christian.
- Just. Your father will renounce and hate you, then.
- Clit. Thy love is better than a father's blessing.

Enter a Lord of Babilon with his sword drawn.

- Lord. My gracious Lord, the Califfe calls for you.
- Clit. For what? To rob mee of my happinesse? 770
- Lord. O princely sir, the citty wants your presence. The enimie's as strong in powr as pride, And our deffensive army's like a body Unspirited, while your-selfe, soule of our courage. Are wanting to us.

Clit. If you would have my aide,

757 fathers subjects 758 not; 759 lord, 760 love, 761 Mars, 766 renounce, 767 fathers 770 happinesse. 771 sir; 774 Soule 776 aide

760_{Venus}, see n. 627.

761 Mars, see n. 592.

⁷⁶⁸<u>Ent. Anth Brew</u>:, appeared in the left margin in the second hand, a reference to Anthony Brewer, who played the part of the Lord (Nungezer).

Ply my deafe father in my love's behalfe; For till he graunt this lady for my wife. I will not stirre, but here will end my life. Lord. Your message will displease, but I shall 780 doe it. Enter Miranda. Mir. Where is prince Clitophon? Lord. There is his statue. It has a moving forme, but is in art A thing immoveable. Exeunt Lord. Mir. 0 noble prince. Arme and to horse with speed; the foe prevayles; The body of your Syrian armie totters' The quivering pikes quake not so much with force Of charging, as the souldier's harts with feare 790 Of being over chargd with enimies. What should I doe mongst cowards? Clit. Mir. O sweet prince, you'r the good Genius of Babilon; Without you it is lost. Clit. Why, I have here A fairer citty then poore Babilon To guard from danger of death threatning eies, And should I leave this to my father's frowne, The beautious building would be soon thrown downe. Shout within. 778 wife 777 loves 780 displease; 785 Exit 787 speed, 788 totters: 790 souldiers 793 Babilon 795 Why 797 danger, 798 fathers frowne 799 within

 $781_{\underline{Ent}}$;, appeared in the left margin in the second hand as a prompt warning.

⁷⁸⁸Syrian, see n. 16.

70

- I feare all's lost; harcke how th' Egyptians Just. shout. 800 Cheere mee within; I'le charge the foe without. Clit. Enter the Califfe with attendants and souldiers. O mee, your father, sir, the Califfe comes. Just. With killing eies he lookes mee through. Clit. Be still: My love is stronger then his wrathfull will. O Clitophon, O my bewitched sonne, Calif. Art thou quite lost to honour? Has that face The pow'r to charme the tempest of thy spirit Into calme wantonnesse? Dost thou not see 810 Thy aged father toyling in the warre, His crown, and thy inheritance at stake, Thy frends distress'd, thy countrey forraged, The Souldan charging us ev'n to our walls? And wilt thou in an idle dreame of love Sleep out the hazard of thy royalties. And forfet to dishonour'd infamie The glorious crown of thy youth's victorie?
- Clit. Yeild to my suite, and you shall see your sonne Againe like the renounced Clitophon. 820 I'le flie like dreadfull lightning in the face Of the bould Souldan, and with my strokes At once amaze and conquer.

800 lost, 801 within, Ile 802 The Attendants Souldiers 803 mee sir 805 still: 807 o sonne: 812 crowne 818 youths 821 Ile

 $\frac{800}{\text{Shout w}^{\text{thin}}}$, appeared in the left margin in the second hand as a prompt warning for sound off stage.

⁸⁰²<u>Ent Califfe</u>, appeared in the left margin in the second hand as a prompt warning.

- [Calif.] Doe it, then; But doe it quickly, then. Talke not of love; That idle sicknesse will consume thy strength, And make thee farre unable to performe The brave attempt thou hast so bouldly promis'd. Cast off that spell of witchcraft that hath loos'd Thy warlike nerves. Minion, I say, be gonne, 830 And on thy life come no more neare our sonne.
- Clit. Stay, my Justina.

Calif. If she stay, she dies.

Clit. If she depart of die, in either kinde Wrong'd Clitophon will keep her company. And till your highnesse ratifie my vow To her, to heav'n another vow I make; Never shall saving steele cover these limbs, Nor this right hand draw a deffensive sword For Babilon. But in a wofull fould 840 My colours shall be wrap'd, and nere display'd In Syrian feilds; my countrey's care shall die. But if your kind consent will joyne our hands, Againe I vow, I'le straight into the feild And nere reenter Babilon againe, Nor ere enjoy the harvest of my love (Which I thus toyle to compasse) till this hand From Egypt's rage have freed our Syrian land.

824 it then: 825 quickly 830 Minion say 832 Stay 837 her; make: 842 countreys 843 hands; 844 Ile 848 Egypts

 824 <u>Califfe, 11.824-831</u> continued as the lines of Clitophon in the MS. From the context and from the words <u>our</u> <u>sonne</u> in <u>1</u>.131, it is obvious that the lines are those of the Califfe; note also that <u>1</u>.832 is assigned to Clitophon.

⁸³⁰<u>Minion</u>, contemptuously applied to a lady love, or a mistress of someone.

⁸⁴⁰<u>fould</u>, a covering. ⁸⁴⁷<u>compasse</u>, attain, achieve, obtain.

- Calif. She is a hated Christian; that's the cause She cannot be thy wife.
- Clit. Her love to mee In time may draw her to adore our gods.
- Calif. Time is too precious to be spent in talke; I must sooth up his passions, and at least

Consent in shew. Well then, my Clitophon, Take thy Justina, whom I now accept To be my daughter; let her loving hand (In token that she's now become thy bride) Gird thy good sword unto thy warlike side.

- Clit. Thancks, royall sir, for this unmatched guift. 860
- Just. Bee fortunate, brave prince, and with this sword, Defend thy countrey and confound thy foes. My prayers shall attend you.
- Clit. Thanckes, my deare, He that is thus blest has no cause to feare.
- Calif. Now wilt thou to the feild?
- Clit. With winged speed. My knee is bent with joy; farewell, great sir. 870

849 Christian, 850 by 853 talke: 855 then My Clitophon 857 daughter, 860 Clitophõ Thancks sir 862 countrey, 864 Thanckes deare 870 farewell

867 winged speed, like Mercury, see n. 64.

850

^{861&}lt;u>0 may this good sword girt by a loving hand prove</u> fortunate in fight: while my weake prayers, were the original <u>11.861-862</u> and were assigned to Justina. These were entirely deleted in favor of what now appears as <u>11.861-862</u>. The latter revised form places more confidence in and emphasis on Clitophon; thus; the revision is less likely to offend the character of the Califfe, who has just accepted Justina as Clitophon's love. Because of the deletion, there are no longer any <u>11.868-869</u>.

This jewell of my life I now dare leave To your safe keeping. Now you'l use her kindly.

Calif. Doubt not, my sonne; her usage shall be fit For her desert.

Clit. I kisse your royall hand, And thy rose lips Justina. So, farewell. Come gallants, now to feild and see the Souldan, How he bestirres him. Shall the strong breath of Egypt, Garlicke and onions, stincke us to retreat? 880 No, our strong blows shall beat their foule breath backe Into their lungs and choake em, while they flie, Orecome with sweetnesse of our victorie. Exeunt. <u>Clitophon</u>, Miranda, and Souldiers.

- Calif. Such victorie shine on you, while I stay To prevent ills that threat another way.
- Just. The Califfe's brows shew rugged still; his words Are doubtfull, too. 0, my poore trembling hart Dreads some ensuing ill.
- 871 Jewell 872 not 873 sonne, 875 Justina, so 876 Justina; 877 Gallants feild, Souldan 880 Onions 881 No 882 flie 883 Clitop. Soul. 886 Califfs 887 doubtful too: o

871 <u>jewell</u> . . . <u>life</u>, cf. Cordelia's farewell to her sisters, <u>King Lear</u> I.i.271-272.

⁸⁷⁴<u>desert</u>, quality that deserves its appropriate reward or punishment.

 $878_{\underline{\text{surre the strong breath of Egypt garlicke and onions}}$, appeared originally, but was entirely deleted in favor of what appears now as the end of <u>1</u>. 878 and <u>1</u>. 880. This revision avoided the rhyme of <u>onions</u> and <u>fortunes</u>, which was deleted in a revision of the end of <u>1</u>. 877. There is now no <u>1</u>. 879.

878 bestirres, rouses into action, moves actively.

- Calif. Now, pretty peat, Base Christian, witch of princes, you expect 890 High honours as the wife of Clitophon.
- Just. Christian I am, but neither base nor witch.
- Calif. That name of Christian is thy doome of death. How durst thou fawne on our imperiall heir?
- Just. Have you forgot your promise to your heir So lately made? Is this your love? My safety?
- Calif. Thou shalt be safe, if waves will let thee sincke.
- Just. Is then a prince's word so slight to trust! But come, faith breaking tyrant; doe thy worst. If for my Christian faith I needs must drowne, 900 Send mee to sea with speed; I shall survive, Or els at heaven's haven soone arrive.
- Calif. Are you so stout? Souldiers, in Euphrates Cast me this minion; drowne her in the streame. There let her beauty and her Christian learning Enchaunt the sea gods. They no more shall charme The prince of Babilon. Away with her.
- Just. Is there no advocate? No intercession? Are all about mee ministers of death?

Calif. The pow'r thou serv'st preserve thee, if it can. 910

889 Now 890 princes; 897 safe 898 princes 899 come

tyrant, 900 faith, 902 heavens 903 Souldiers 904

minion, 905 beauty, christian

889 peat, a reproachful term for a woman.

 $900_{\text{Tay. Gib: Stake k:, appeared in the left margin in the second hand, referring to Taylor, Gibson, and the stage-keeper, who played the soldier (Nungezer).$

⁹⁰³<u>Euphrates</u>, a river in Asia; Babylon stands on its banks (Sugden).

906 sea gods, Poseidon or Neptune was god of the sea (Hamilton, op. cit., p. 28).

- Just. Tyrant, I thancke thee; thou dost kindely pray, And I will pray for thy renounced sonne; Heav'n make a Christian of kinde Clitophon.
- Calif. Shall she torment mee thus? Dragge her away. Drag her in. Now trie the pow'r thou serv'st if it can calme Euphrate's rugged waves. So, now I trust, With her I drowne the passions of my sonne, And free him from Christian contagion. When reason and a father's awfull charge Prevaile not, we with policie assay 920 To turne the wanton tide another way. Now, to the feild, to see what deeds are done By Armidan and our undaunted sonne. Exeunt.

Scene 11

Enter Bloud and Caro.

Blo. Come, my faire Caro, thou shalt bee my Hero, and I'le bee / thy Leander.

Caro. I'le crosse the story, then my dearest Bloud, /

911 Tyrant thee, pray 912 renowned sonne,

913 christian 916 Euphrates trust 919 fathers

924 Sce. 2. 926 Come Ile 928 Ile

920 assay, try or attempt.

 $924_{\underline{\text{fflor}}}$, appeared in the left margin in the second hand as a prompt warning for a flourish.

926-927_{Hero} . . <u>Leander</u>, Leander was in love with Hero; in order to see her each night, he would swim the Hellespont (Seyffert).

⁹²⁸<u>Caro</u>, a play on words with carrion or flesh; this same device may be noted in the low comedy scenes with other names: Barebones, Bloud, and Sinew. And where Leander swoomm the Hellespont To come to Hero, I will swim a sea 930 To meet with thee.

Blo. Why, thou art flesh, and I am Bloud; we cannot be divorced / without death to both, for flesh and bloud can not beare it. / And by the honour of my ancestors (All of the race of Ptolomie the great, And by my mother I descended am From Tomiris, the conquering Queen of Scythia.) If Caro match with Bloud, she matches into honour, And shall in Egypt's court be dignified, And through great Memphis in a chariot ride. 940

Caro. Now, by my frayltie (love) I sweare, no life likes mee but / the courtier's, it is so full of ease and pleasure, which the / flesh desires above all things. Your churlish souldier, when / hee woes mee, me thincks his very lookes scarre me /

932 Why Bloud, 933 both: 937 Tomiris

939 Egypts 941 Now 942 Courtiers, pleasure:

943 souldier

⁹²⁹<u>Hellespont</u>, ". . . the narrow strait dividing Europe from Asia at the final exit of the waters of the Black Sea and Marmara into the Aegean--the modern Dardanelles" (<u>The Oxford Classical Dictionary</u>). Also see n. 926-927.

⁹³⁵<u>Ptolomie</u>, this is the name applied to all the Macedonian kings of Egypt (<u>The Oxford Classical Dictionary</u>).

937<u>Tomiris</u>...<u>Scythia</u>, Scythia is the Greek name for a country north of the Black Sea, inhabited by a wandering tribe called Scythians; Tomyris, queen of the Massaget æ tribe defeated and killed Cyrus when he attacked the tribe (Sugden).

⁹⁴⁰<u>Memphis</u>, an important city in Egypt; it became the capital of the entire country after the fall of Thebes (Peck).

all over, and fright me out of love's delight. And see / where such a fellow comes. / Let's not looke at him.

Sinew. Honey and roses, Mistress Caro. <u>Cantharides claws</u> <u>Caro</u>.

- Blo. Wormwood and assaf ætida, Master Sinew. She cannot intend to heare you. /
- Caro. Stay, what would you with mee, sir? 950
- Blo. Have you a flout ready for him? To him, iffaith, and I'le second you. /

Sinew. You know I love you, love you faithfully. <u>asside to h[er.]</u>

Caro. My fancie alters strangely on a suddain. / asside.

945 loves 947 lets 948 Honey, 949 Wormwood,

you 950 Stay; me 951 too him Ile you

952 asside to h

945-946 Enter Sinew and Cantharides, appeared in the left margin in the hand of the scribe; again this is probably due to the long prose lines of the scene which left little room in the right margin.

848<u>Honey and roses</u>, aside from the sweet greeting to his love, this is a play on words by Sinew. Juno's rose "... stamped with hony gleweth together sineus that be cut in sunder" (Woodward, <u>op. cit.</u>, p. 44).

⁹⁴⁹<u>Wormwood and assafætida</u>, a greeting of opposite nature from that of the preceding line; <u>wormwood</u> implies bitterness and <u>asafætida</u> has an odor like that of strong onions and garlic (<u>OED</u>).

951 flout, mocking speech or action.

⁹⁵¹<u>iffaith</u>, in faith, used as an interjection.

Sir, I confesse I have much wrong'd your faithfull love. / Fie, Courtier, you smell so sweet of muske, that my head akes / with it; such sweets are nought for the mother, and that's a / disease I am subject to. There was one flout, will you / second it?

- Blo. Life of mee, but you must explayne yourselfe; hee'l thincke / you flout mee els. <u>asside to</u> her. 960
- Caro. Why, that I will. Noble Sinew, I could plucke out my too too / credulous eies that persuaded me to preferre a courtier / before a souldier. Why, now you stand together, the grossnesse / of my error is apparant. You have a manly forme; this, / when the leaves of his bravery is off, is but a crocked crab stocke, / a thing that had had no being but for the mercie of a credulous / mercer, and an unpay'd taylor, who weare the good beares / that lick'd him into fashion.
- Blo. How's this, how's this?
- Sinew. Will you yet love mee, then?
- Caro. Take here my hand, while on this booke I vow, / No man alive shall have my love but thou. <u>Kisse</u>.
- 954 Fie 956 it: 959 mee; selfe, 961 why 962 eies, 963 why 964 forme, this 965 stocke. 970 mee

965 crab stocke, young crab-tree, figuratively, a person of a wild nature.

967 mercer, one who deals in textile fabrics.

967-968<u>unpay'd</u> . . <u>fashion</u>, the tailor who put him in fashion is compared to the bear of a proverb. An old proverb has the bear licking its young into shape (<u>OED</u>).

971-972 There are several remnants of poetry in the prose scenes, involving these same characters; these two lines are the strongest example of this poetry.

970

Sinew. Welcome, sweet Caro. Sinew shall give both / sense and motion / to all thy delight, while in my marshiall armes I thus immure / thee, and boldly bid defiance to him that dares offer to take thee from mee. /

Enter Barebones, stands beholding Caro.

- Blo. But Mistress Caro, is this seeming change of yours reall and substantiall, / or is it but in mirth?
- Caro. If you can make mirth of it, you are the wiser; but I assure you / this action of myne is reall and substantiall. A courtier is but / 980 banqueting stuffe to wanton withall when the belly is full. A souldier / is good strong lasting diet; a woman may feed hartyly on't and / never surfet.
- Blo. To refuse bloud in marriage is to match out of gentry. Will you marry / so basely?
- Caro. 0 sir, Bloud without fat makes leane puddings, and gentry without money is not halfe so good as

973 Welcome 976 Barebones 977 substantiall 979 wiser:

981 Souldier 982 diet, 986 puddings:

 $974_{Ent Bareb}$; appeared in the left margin in the second hand as a prompt warning for the entrance at <u>1</u>. 976.

⁹⁷⁴<u>immure</u>, enclose within a wall, fortify.

981 banqueting stuffe, wine and sweetmeats after the main feast or banquet.

⁹⁸¹<u>wanton withall, wanton means here to trifle with or</u> deal wastefully with; <u>withall</u> means along with or in addition to.

983 surfet, overindulge, become ill from overeating.

986_{Bloud} . . . <u>Puddings</u>, there is a black pudding made by using blood.

rich yomandrie.

- Sinew. Hee that stands looking on his meate, and will not eate it while it is / warme, deserv's to have his trencher shifted, and to be content / with a cold bit, or els fast and welcome. 990
- Blo. Well I'le be reveng'd, and Souldier, though I have no skill in / boystrous busslyng, know that I, being a courtier, can finde a / tricke to stop a souldier's pay and keep him bare enough. Then / when the warres are done, you may either steale and be hang'd, / or beg and be whipt for a rogue. And as for you, wethercocke, / I shall--
- Sinew. Sirrah, I have with contempt borne the battery of your tongue / against mee, but if you shoot out one sillable in disgrace / of my love, I'le play the surgeon, and with this lancet let out / your wilde bloud. 1000
- Caro. Nay, let him alone, my love; I minde him not.
- Bare. O delicate Caro: O dull pated Barebones: What an asse was / I to help another to such a daynty morsell, and let my selfe fast / that have as good

991 reveng'd: Souldier 992 busslyng; I courtier 993 souldiers pay, 995 beg, you 999 Ile 1001 alone

⁹⁸⁷<u>yomandrie</u>, pertaining to yeomen, the only apparent meaning here, other than that Sinew is a soldier, is that <u>yeoman ale</u> or <u>yeoman bread</u> means a second helping.

⁹⁸⁹<u>trencher shifted</u>, <u>trencher</u> is a platter for the serving and carving of meat; <u>shifted</u> would mean changed or taken away. This is directed to Bloud, who just had his piece of flesh shifted away from him.

⁹⁹⁵wethercocke, one who is changeable or inconstant, addressed to Caro here.

⁹⁹⁹lancet, surgical instrument, a lance, used in the letting of blood, a reference to his sword.

a stomach as hee. Has not Barebones as / much need of flesh as any Sinew in the world? Yes, and I will / make my selfe amends imediately. Cantharides, come hither.

They whisper.

Sinew. Bloud, me thinckes you looke as you weare enflam'd. / Get you a cooling julep. Come Caro; let us to the temple, and there / consummate our joys.

Cantharides claws her.

Caro. With thee I will goe any whither. 1010 Ha! Stay a little.

Fixes her eie on Barebones.

- Bare. O that a poore scholler might have had leave to read Tully's / love in such a faire printe. I should then have lov'd my booke / better then my meate.
- Sinew. I, Barebones, she is faire indeed; thancke heav'ns goodnesse, and / she is myne now; thancke thy kindenesse.

Caro. Thyne! Learning forbid it. Sir, if your wish be

1005 fflesh, 1006 Cantharides 1008 Caro, 1015 I indeed, goodnesse: 1016 now.

1006 <u>amends</u>, corrections or improvements, gives satisfaction for an offense.

1007-1008 <u>Bloud</u> . . <u>julep</u>, Bloud is enflam'd with passion for Caro; a <u>julep</u> is something to cool the heat of passion.

1009 <u>consummate</u>, seemingly, to be married; however, <u>temple</u> was used in reference to the human body, particularly sexual in some references to the female, so it could also be a pun on a sexual consummation (Partridge, <u>op</u>. <u>cit.</u>, p. 202).

1012<u>Tully</u>, the name the English used to refer to Marcus Tullius Cicero (The Oxford Classical Dictionary). harty, I / willingly will be your booke; unclaspe mee, turne me ore / and reade mee till you are weary; then doe as schollers use; / rest a while, and too't againe; I will be none but yours. / 1020

- Bare. Then in speech shall commend you, the merry moods and tenses / shall attend you, the <u>qui's</u> and <u>quae's</u> and <u>quod's</u> shall bee at / your commaund. and I my selfe will serve you as long as I / can stand.
- Sinew. 0, the Devill!
- Blo. Will she change againe?

asside.

- Sinew. But are you constant in this unconstancie?
- Caro. Alas, women have nothing els to be constant in. My name is / Caro, that signifies flesh; now flesh you know is frayle; / sometimes it battens, and sometimes it bates, and we cannot / 1030 help it.
- Sinew. And sometimes it stincks, and sometimes it's fly blowne; now / maggots eate you. But this is your

1018 booke: ore, 1020 againe: 1021 In 1025 o 1028 Alas 1029 flesh: 1030 somtimes somtimes bates; 1032 its

1017-1020 <u>I</u>... <u>yours</u>, cf. Lady Capulet's speech in praise of Paris, <u>Romeo</u> and <u>Juliet</u> I.111.81-92.

1022 <u>qui's</u>... <u>quod's</u>, <u>qui</u>, <u>quae</u>, <u>quod</u> are the Latin masculine, femine, and neuter relative pronouns, the same as who, which, and that.

1029 frayle, unable to resist temptation.

¹⁰³⁰ <u>battens</u>, improves in condition, grows fat or prospers.

¹⁰³²fly <u>blowne</u>, a special meaning here, has special application to Caro or flesh, since Sinew knows that Cantharides was about and must have been involved again in the sudden change of Caro's love.

treachery Barebones; / you have her in the Devill's name, and the Devill give you / good of her.

- Bare. 0, you know the bones ever beare the flesh away. Would you / have her swim in bloud like a halfe boyl'd leg of mutton? / <u>to Bloud.</u> Or would you binde her up with sinewy strings like a coller / of brawne while 't is boyling? / <u>to Sinew.</u> Fie, fie. Come, my plump peece of flesh; let us too joyne / gibblets now, whyle they goe 1040 seeke their flesh at goose-faire.
- Blo. Ha, ha, ha! This is excellent. <u>Exeunt.</u> <u>Barebones, Caro, and Cantharides.</u>/ Where is your purchase? Did not you cheat me? /
- Sinew. True, and am cheated againe. But I'le be reveng'd. /
- Blo. Why are you not, then? A souldier, and not strike? /
- Sinew. I durst not for his devill that attends him. But I will finde a time. /
- Blo. This is some revenge to mee already. Ha, ha, ha. Exeunt severally. /

1033 Barebones: 1034 Devills Divell 1036 0 1037 blood blood 1040 Come flesh, 1042 Ha ha ha ha 1044 Ile 1045 not 1047 Ha ha ha.

1037_{bloud} . . . <u>mutton</u>, <u>bloud</u> is, of course, a play on words again, along with <u>mutton</u>, which has sexual connotations (Partridge, <u>op</u>. <u>cit.</u>, p. 156).

1038-1039<u>binde</u>...<u>brawne</u>, a play on words with Sinew or <u>sinewy strings</u>, since a <u>coller of brawne</u> would be a piece of flesh tied up in a roll or coil.

1040-1041 joyne gibblets, get married.

1041 goose-faire, a fair held in certain English towns during the time when geese are in season.

1047 severally, separately.

Scene iii

Enter Lysander and Cyprian.

- Lys. Strong is thy love (my frend) but counsell weake. 1050
- Cyp. Weake is thy judgement that wants strength to sway Thy passions, which like overturned bells Can keep no tune nor time. Come, let mee tell you, It staynes the name of valour in a man To wish for death because he would be freed From sufferings in his life. Would you not scorne Him as a coward, that for smart of wounds Would runne out of the feild? I know you would. Troubles are but the tryalls of our minde, Sharp sawces to the food of our contents, 1060 Which make them relish better.
- Lys. You speake trueth. But speaking comforts seldome lessen woes.
- Cyp. Then, see, Lysander, I will cheer the now With actuall comforts. You have often wish'd, And wood my skill to make thee understand Thy parentage.
- Lys. True my deare Cyrpian, And nothing sounds more pleasant in myne eares Then that relation. 1070

1048 Sce. 3. 1059 troubles, 1064 then see 1068 Cyprian

 $1048_{Enter,}$, appeared in the left margin in the second hand as a prompt warning.

1052-1053 The blank verse of these lines is quite rough.

1060 sharp, pungent in taste.

1060 <u>contents</u>, here meaning contented; this is a revision of the deleted word <u>delights</u>.

1061 relish, taste, implying enjoyment.

1066 wood, would.

- Cyp. I have brought thee now Here to the bancke of famous Euphrates, Of purpose that this solitarie place May feast thee with such pleasures as shall blunt The sharpest edge of thy conceived sorrow. Fix well thyne eie upon the sedgie shore And marke what comes from thence.
- Lys. Dauntlesse I'le looke, what ere by thy attempt, Pleasures are sweet in sorrow, though but dream't. 1080

<u>Thunder. Enter a Spirit, like a souldier in armour</u> on his breast a sable sheild written on with golden letters.

Cyp. What see'st thou now?

Lys. I see an armed man, Bearing before his breast a sable sheild, Fill'd full with golden letters.

Cyp. In that plate Read and observe, for there is writ thy fate.

1072 Euphrates 1079 Ile 1081 Like 1082 Golden

1084 man. 1085 sheild--

1075<u>Thunder</u>, appeared in the left margin in the second hand as a prompt warning for sound effects.

1076 <u>sedgie</u> covered with sedge, a coarse grassy rushlike plant growing in wet places.

 1078_{Ent} Spirrit Geo Stut, appeared at the bottom of the page in the second hand; there is now no 1. 1079. This is a prompt warning for George Stutfield who played the Spirit (Nungezer).

 $1078_{from thence}$, evidently a reference to the rear of the stage; Reynolds cites the pretended use of the river as an example of the unrealistic type of presentation that the Elizabethan audience accepted (Reynolds, <u>op. cit.</u>, p. 167).

1081 <u>Thunder</u>, appeared in the left margin in the second hand as a prompt warning for sound effects. Lys. The Souldan's father call'd Archimachus, <u>Reads</u>. When first the Syrian land he sought t'have wonne, 1090 His spies by chance surpriz'd Eugenius, A child of two yeares ould, the only sonne Of stout Archander, Antioch's king of late. Faire was the childe and got the Souldan's love, And with it life that reach'd to manly state. The Souldan brought him up like one above Common nobilitie, but chang'd his name Into Lysander, who's now crownd with fame.

Recorders play. The Spirit vanishes.

It vanishes, and I can read no more. 1100

<u>Recorders still.</u> Enter an <u>Angell shaped like a patriarch</u> upon his breast a blew table full of silver letters, in his

1089 Archimachus 1090 wonne; 1092 2. 1093 Antiochs 1097 nobilitie;

1089<u>Archimachus</u>, Archemachus, "There are two mythical personages of this name, concerning whom nothing of interest is known, the one a son of Herocles and the other a son of Priam." Another man by the same name was a Greek writer (William Smith [ed.], <u>A Dictionary of Greek and Roman</u> <u>Biography and Mythology</u>, I). Note that this is rhymed poetry which Lysander reads from the shield.

1091_{Eugenius}, a generall slain at Antioch in 290 A. D. (Peck).

1093<u>Archander</u>, father-in-law of Danous, some fifteen centuries before the time of Christ (F. A. Wright [ed.], <u>Lempriere's Classical Dictionary</u>).

1099<u>Musique</u>, appeared in the left margin in the second hand as a prompt warning for sound effects.

1099<u>Recorders</u>, wind instruments like a flute, also those who play recorders.

¹¹⁰²<u>blew table</u>, this description was originally <u>red</u>, but was revised to <u>blew</u>; Reynolds cites this revision as a disagreement between the prompter and author (Reynolds, <u>op</u>. <u>cit.</u>, p. 86). However, the original <u>red</u> and the revised <u>blew</u> are both in the hand of the scribe.

: 1

right hand a red crossierstaffe, on his shoulders large wings.

- Cyp. Whence comes this sound? this heav'nly harmonie? What apparition's this? Rais'd without mee?
- Angell. Thou, by whose skill another's fate was showne, Shalt finde thy selfe ignorant of thine owne. Read here, and learn thyne owne catastrophe.
- Cyp. Cyprian, borne at Antioch, bred in arts <u>Reads</u>. Of deep Caldean learning, by whose skill lll0 Wonders are wrought, since in him vertuous parts Are found, it is the gracious heaven's will, That now, ere long, this learned heathen man Shall renounce magicke, and turne Christian.

Lys. These are strange, and unlikely auguries.

- Cyp. Whence art thou? Or who sent thee with these news?
- Angell. I come not by the call of magicke spells, But by that pow'r that in yond pallace dwells Am sent to tell these news. But when againe I meet thee, thou'lt confesse thy learning vayne,

1120

1105 this rais'd 1106 Thou anothersfate showne 1109 Cyprian 1110 caldean 1111 wrought. 1112 heavens 1113 now 1114 Magicke, 1117 spells; 1120 vayne.

¹¹⁰³<u>crossierstaffe</u>, crosier staff, the pastoral staff or crook, a shepherd's staff.

1110 <u>Caldean</u>, "Chaldeans. The dominant people in Babylonia during the New Babylonian empire (625-538) of Babylonia, . . ." (<u>The Encyclopedia of the Classical World</u>). This pertains to Chaldea or its people, hence, to occult science or magic (OED).

1115 <u>auguries</u>, prognostications or forecasts.

For such a light I'le bring shall make thee see, Thou to that houre liv'd'st in obscuritie. <u>Exeunt Angell</u>.

- Cyp. Bring what thou wilt; thy presence is so full Of majestie, that sure thou arte some god, For I admire and tremble at thy sight.
- Lys. Our fates are strange ones both; myne of things past. Thyne yet to come. Let me recall myne owne. Archander, King of Antioch, my father! My name Eugenius, heir unto that kingdom! Thancks, Cyprian, for this discovery. 1130 But how has ignorance misled my life. That unrelenting, I should bathe my sword In myne owne bloud! Ruine my countrey, joy At the last groanes of my deare kindred, see Archander, my deare father, and my unckle. The brave Lysymachus, fall by a powr Led by my arme and counsell.
- Cyp. This was that Which I call'd madnesse in you, when you first Enter'd my study in lost Antioch. But heav'n will pardon ignorant offences. Come, cheer thy minde.
- Lys. Then let us cast about To revenge Antioch on th' Egyptians, And seat mee in myne owne inheritance.

1121 Ile see, 1122 Exit Angelus. 1123 wilt, 1124 god; 1126 mỹeof past 1128 Archander Antioch 1129 Kingdom! 1130 Thancks Cyprian 1132 unrelenting 1035 Archander unckle 1036 Lysymachus 1142 come

^{1122&}lt;u>Angell</u>, appeared in the stage directions as <u>Angelus</u>, which is actually a devotional exercise commemorating the incarnation.

¹¹³⁶ Lysymachus, Lysimachus was one of Alexander's generals and later became a king (Peck).

Cyp. In that, as in your love, time will befrend you; <u>Crye within. help help</u>. Meane while be as you weare, the Souldan's servant.

Lys. Harck, from the woods I here a pitious crie.

Cyp. Let's stay and see th' event. <u>Enter two Souldiers</u> <u>dragging Justina</u>, bound.

- 1. Sldr. Come, now w'are almost at our journey's end; This is swift Euphrates; here cast her in. 1151
- Just. Are yee of flint? Is there no pitty lodg'd Within your brutish breasts to spare my life? Cannot my guifts, my teares, my innocence, Your conscience, feare of heaven's vengeance hold Your bloudy hands? O, give these wearie feet A little rest, a little while vouchsafe, A truce 'till I may pray.

2. Sldr. Prate not of prayer.

1. Sldr. Come, let's cast her in.

Lys. 0 help to rescue yonder innocent.

Cyp. Leave that to mee, Lysander; sit you still.

1147 Souldans 1149 stay, 2. 1150 journeys 1151 Euphrates, 1155 heavens 1156 bloody o 1157 vouchsafe 1158 pray 1160 Come 1161 Innocent 1162 mee Lysander.

 1154_{guifts} , Christian virtues, as given by the Holy Ghost, or a gift from God.

1160

¹¹⁴⁸⁻¹¹⁵⁰ Noise wthin Anth: Gibs:, appeared in the left margin in the second hand as prompt warnings for sound and the entrance of Anthony Brewer and H. Gibson, who were the souldiers dragging in Justina (Nungezer). This is strange, since it was Taylor, Gibson, and the stage-keeper who played the soldiers earlier, unless Brewer was, in fact, the stagekeeper.

Come this way, this way; heare the streame is 2. Sldr. deepest. I am enforc'd, I know not by what pow'r, 1. Sldr. To hale her this way. Thunder. 2. Sldr. What strange noise is this? Enter two Tritons with silver trumpets. 1. Sldr. Dispatch. the tide swells high. 2. Sldr. What feind is this? The Tritons ceaz the souldiers. 1. Sldr. What furie ceazes mee? 1169 Alas, I'm hurried headlong to the streame. 2. Sldr. The Tritons dragge them in sounding their trumpets. And so am I; wee both must drowne and die. 1. Sldr. Just. What wondrous sight flatters my dying eies? 1163 way. 1164 enforc'd pow'r 1168 tritons 1171 I.

1164 <u>Thunder</u>, appeared in the left margin in the second hand as a prompt warning for sound effects.

1165 hale, to draw or pull along, especially with force.

1167<u>dispatch</u>, get rid of, put to death, or make haste and get away quickly, both meanings would seem to fit here.

1170 <u>The</u> . . . <u>trumpets</u>, Reynolds cites the <u>sounding</u> their trumpets as evidence that the stage manager made use of emotional appeal (Reynolds, <u>op</u>. <u>cit.</u>, p. 43). However, these directions are not those of the prompter; they are those of the scribe.

1171-1173<u>Tritons m: Bond Stutf.</u>, appeared in the left margin in the second hand, a reference to Thomas Bond and George Stutfield, who played the Tritons (Nungezer).

Am I deliver'd from the jaws of death?

.

- Lys. Lady, you are; your ministers of death Have met the punishment they meant for you.
- Cyp. How faire her lookes! How sweet her woeful words! asside.
- Lys. Lady, (for by your habit so you seeme) What countrey are you of, what birth and kinne?
- Just. Of Antioch, my father was a prince By name Lysymachus, unhappy brother 1180 To the once great Archander, Antioch's King, Till Egypt's furie wrought our ruining.
- Lys. My unckle's daughter! Fortunate ill lucke That made this meeting; I'm Archander's sonne That in my childhood was stol'n into Egypt.

Just. My joys have now the mastrie of my feares.

- Lys. My dearest cousin, at a fitter time I'le winne your credit by moste certain tokens.
- Just. Although with wonder, I beleeve and joy in't.
- Lys. You seem a harmelesse soule; what foule offence 1190 Had you the pow'r to doe to deserve this?
- Cyp. That wee'l intreat her by the way relate. Come, let's away, great actions are in feild, The Souldan is in danger to be taken. Lady. commit your safety to my trust.
- Just. I feare not man, since heav'n doth help the just. <u>Exeunt</u>.

1174 are,	1181 /	Archander	Antiochs	King;	1182 Egypts
ruining,	1183 w	nckles	1184 meet	ting:	1188 Ile
1193 Come	lets 1	1195 Lady			

¹¹⁸³ fortunate ill lucke. Justina's ill luck brought about the fortunate meeting with Lysander.

Alarm.

Act IV, Scene i

Enter Colactus, wounded, with his sword drawn.

- Col. What furie brought this Clitophon to field? He fights as Victorie weare fall'n in love 1200 With him, and the relentlesse fates themselves Durst not oppose his valour. He deales his blows As if we need not wish a greater honour Then to be beaten by him. With him comes, Second to his bravadoes, a young man, Whom (had hee been a woman) by his face I should persuade my selfe to be Miranda; At mee his only ayme is, and so fiercely That I come off thus wounded from his hand. The day is surely lost, and I must shift 1210 Away for help; else shall I bleed to death. Exeunt.
- Alarm still. Scene ii

Enter Miranda with her sword drawn.

Mir. What squadron leads Lysander? This keen sword Has digg'd my way through many a bleeding bulke To finde him out, and yet we cannot meet. Colactus, I have often singled out,

1197 Alarme. Act. 4. Sce. I. 1198 Colactus wounded drawn, 1204 comes 1205 bravadoes, 1207 Miranda: 1211 Exit. 1212 Sce. 2. 1214 Leads 1216 out; 1217 Colactus

1200 <u>Victorie</u>, Victoria, or Nike, goddess of victory (Hamilton, <u>op. cit.</u>, p. 335).

1201<u>relentlesse fates</u>, the Fates, Moirae or Parcae, the three daughters of Zeus (<u>ibid</u>., p. 43).

1216<u>Low Larum</u>., meaning a low call to arms or battle cry, appeared in the left margin in the second hand as a prompt warning for sound effects. And though his basenesse weare not worth my wounds. Yet for his counsell to my father's lust. This hand hath lent him some. Young Clitophon 1220 Fiercely pursues my father, whose distresse Can finde no rescue; weare Lysander there, Would hee haue suffred it? No, through the throng, Hee, like a whirlewinde, would teare ope his way To meet the fierce youth with amazing stokes. He's absent sure; pray heau'n hee bee not slayne. Slayne, did I say? Fie, fie, that cannot bee: Flourish and Surely that feare came from my sex, not mee. shout within. Then our day is lost, and wee have wonne. Ha Our Souldan's fled, or slayne, or taken sure; 1230 And wee of Babilon are conquerers. What opposition of the heavinly lights Was midwife to the birth of my crosse fate? First change my contrey, and myne owne attire, Then charge my father as my greatest foe, Backe his moste enimies, impugn his frends, In bloud of Egypt bathe Egyptian hands; For thee, Lysander, have I done all this.

1219 fathers lust 1222 rescue: there 1223 no throng 1224 hee whirlewinde 1227 slayne fie bee flourish 1228 Shout 1234 attire; 1235 foe; 1236 enimies 1237 hands: 1238 Lysander

1227 <u>fflor Trump</u>: "flourish, Trumpet," appeared in the left margin in the second hand as a prompt warning.

1228 <u>Shoute</u>, appeared in the left margin in the second hand as a prompt warning.

1236 impugn, to fight against.

¹²³⁶<u>Califfe Souldan Clittophon</u>. <u>Lords</u>., appeared at the bottom of the page in the second hand as <u>1</u>. 1237. The original <u>1</u>. 1238 is now <u>1</u>. 1237, and there is no <u>1</u>. 1239.

1237<u>Flor Trump.</u>, "flourish, Trumpet," appeared in the left margin in the second hand as a prompt warning.

Enter in state the Califfe, Clitophon leading 1240 the Souldan bound, noblemen, and souldiers.

Mir. Too true was my suspicion; 0, my fate! That I, a naturall childe, should thus behold My father thrall unto his enimie, And I a partner in the victorie!

Calif. Now, art thou prisoner, proud Egyptian.

Soul. What is my ransom, and it shall be payd?

Clit. All Affricke shall not buy thee backe againe.

Soul. Death will redeem mee, then.

Calif.

Proud Souldan, know; 1250

1241 bound; 1242 o 1243 I childe 1246 Now prisoner 1247 payd 1249 Death with me 1250 Souldan know,

1240-1241 <u>Sennit</u>, "sennet," which is a set of notes on a trumpet or cornet used to signal a ceremonial entrance or exit, written in the second hand, was deleted, probably replaced by the flourish of <u>1</u>. 1238. <u>Flourish</u> and <u>Sennet</u> in the hand of the scribe also appeared before the other stage directions, but both words were deleted, possibly because of the term <u>in</u> <u>state</u> contained in the directions.

1243 Tay: Gibs:, appeared in the right margin in the second hand; again, these are the actors' names, Taylor and Gibson; they probably played the parts of the souldiers (Nungezer).

1243<u>natural child</u>, legitimate, begotten in wedlock, not adopted, used here in contrast to Lysander.

1244 thrall, being in bondage, a captive, slave-like.

¹²⁴⁸<u>Affricke</u>, Africa, but, in the period, it meant chiefly the states on the south shore of the Mediterranean Sea (Sugden). Thou now shalt stoop to us, and thy wilde pride Be turn'd to humble tamenesse.

- Soul. Insulting Califfe, that the lion trembles At crowing of a cocke, because ould tales So still'd the infant world? Weare it a truth, Yet my contempt of thrall shall make't appeare I have the lion's courage, not his feare.
- Calif. Are you so stout? Cast that ambitious beast Downe at our feet; levell him with the ground, 1260 That wee may trample on his stubborn necke, And as his pride has made him menace heav'n, So let him prove the humblest on the earth.
- Soul. Seeke not so basely to abuse a prince Of my imperiall state; set downe my ransom.
- Clit. What ransom can a beggar, spoul'd of all, Render his lord? All that thou hadst is ours.
- Soul. Wee loose not all our fortunes in one feild.
- Calif. Yes, and thy life, unlesse thou stoop and kneele.
- Soul. I'le stoop to none, but to the Roman Empire. 1270
- Calif. Wee'l force thee stoop to us, and grovell flat, Whyle on thy backe we tread. Throw down my slave.
- 1253 thincke 1254 Lyon 1258 Lions 1260 feet, 1265 Imperiall ransome 1266 randsom beggar all 1270 Ile 1271 flat 1272 slave:

1254-1256<u>lion</u>...<u>world</u>, a fable, "The Ass, the Rooster, and the Lion," states that a lion was frightened by the crowing of the rooster (Lloyd W. Daly [ed. and trans.], <u>AEsop without Morals</u>, p. 128).

1266 spoyl'd, plundered, taken as spoils of war.

- Mir. Shall I endure to see my father trod on? [Aside.] Great prince, desist from this undecent force; I should have some share in this victory.
- Calif. Brave youth, thy valour shall be recompens'd With honours and promotions, but in this What canst thou aske? Or what is this to thee?
- Mir. My courage is not quickend with rewards, Nor will I serve but to a vertuous prince. 1280 I tell thee, cruell Califfe, I repent mee That I have fought and ventur'd life for him That houlds no measure in his happinesse. This tyrannie staynes all thy victorie.
- Calif. This to a tyrant is no tyrannie.
- Mir. Tis tyrannie thus to abuse his age, To tread that reverent body underfoote, Whose head has been impal'd with diamonds As rich as thine.

Calif. How Armidan! So bould? 1290

- Clit. My royall father, let this contraversie By my Justina be decided; shee Has by the Souldan suffer'd utter ruine, Which makes her justly hate him. If she say, Let him be made your footstoole; he shall bow, Mauger all pleading. But if she remitt, Your lesser injuries may spare this spite.
- Calif. She is unfit to judge, and farre to fetch.

1274 prince 1275 victory 1277 promotions: 1281 thee 1282 fought, 1284 victorie: 1291 father; contraversie. 1292 decided, 1295 bow

1273 Shall . . . on, cf. Coriolanus V.111.123-124.

¹²⁷³<u>aside</u>, this line would have to be given as an aside, since Miranda would not yet wish to reveal her true identity. ¹²⁹⁶<u>mauger</u>, maugre, in spite of.

- Clit. How! Fare to fetch? I left her to your trust, And in your safeguard I expect to finde her. 1300 Then call her forth; here have I brought your foe; My promise is perform'd; let yours be so. Bring me my bride.
- Calif. Thy bride has left thee, sonne.
- Clit. Left me? It cannot be beleev'd, good sir; Let one right word unriddle that same left. I know Justina would not leave my love Till life left her.

Calif. Your selfe resolves the riddle.

Clit. Is she then dead?

1310

Calif. She is, and with her die Thy fond love.

Clit. 0, Perfidious crueltie! Could you doe this? The panther's breath is sweet, But hee ne're to be tam'd; with words perfum'd You gave her hand to myne, and made her gird My sword on whyle your unrelenting heart Forg'd daggers gainst her life. Could you doe this? And could that innocent sweetnesse that would tempt Jove to transforme his godhead to some beast 1320

1301 for, 1302 perform'd, 1304 thee 1305 beleev'd: Sir, 1306 Left, 1313 0 1314 panthers 1315 nere

^{1314-1315 &}lt;u>panther's</u> ... <u>tam'd</u>, an Old English poem, "The Panther," although stating that the panther is "Meek and gentle and kindly of mood," states that his breath gives off a sweet odor which draws things to him (Charles W. Kennedy [trans], <u>Early English Christian Poetry</u>, pp. 226-227).

¹³²⁰⁻¹³²¹ <u>Jove</u> . . . <u>her</u>, Jove is another name for Zeus. He fell in love with Europa and came to her in the form of a bull (Hamilton, <u>op. cit.</u>, p. 79).

To faune on her, persuade no pitty from you?
When love appear'd a beast, his minde was milde;
When beasts weare human shapes, they'r fierce
and wilde.
Would you my love should die to my Justina?
No, it shall ever live, but die to thee,
All dutie, and all joy of victorie.
The name of father shall both die and rot,
And Babilon for ever be forgot.
Come hither, Souldan.

Calif. What intends my sonne?

Clit. Sweare by the gods to doe what I enjoyne thee, And ransomlesse I here will set thee free.

Calif. The gods looke on thy madnesse.

Soul. Clitophon, By lion form'd Isis, on whose altars

1323 weare 1325 live: thee 1327 rot; 1329 hither

1333 Gods

1322 When . . . <u>milde</u>, Zeus, as the bull, was so gentle and lovely that the girls were not afraid of him (<u>loc. cit</u>.).

1323 When . . . wilde, the Centaurs were half man and half horse; they were very savage and, therefore, like a beast wearing a human shape (1bid., p. 43).

1331 <u>enjoyne</u>, impose as an obligation.

 $1335_{\underline{\text{Isis}}}$, one of the chief deities of Egypt, the goddess of the earth; she often took the form of a hawk, rather than Osiris, as is stated in <u>1</u>. 1337 (Sir James George Frazer, <u>Adonis Attis Osiris</u>, p. 8). No reference has been found that she was <u>lion formed</u>, or that virgins were sacrificed to her; however, other sacrifices were made to her. Spenser described, to some degree, the temple of Isis in <u>The Faerie Queene (F. Q.</u> V.vii.1-24).

1330

Virgins are yearly sacrific'd; by Apis; Hawkebill'd Osiris; th' unknowne head of Nile; Dogfac'd Anubis; cow-converted Io; By Memnon's halfe shape that sends forth a sound Charming the eare with wonder and affright; 1340 By all the gods of Egypt, whatsoe're I may with honour doe, shall be perform'd.

Clit. Then freely goe; but speedyly returne With all thy pow'r against this Babilon. Sacke mee this cittie; leave not a tow'r uncast; Revenge mee on this Califfe; race his name

1338 Cow- Io: 1339 Memnons 1340 affright: 1341 Gods whatsoere 1342 doe 1345 Cittie, 1346 Califfe.

1336<u>Apis</u>, an Egyptian god, the Bull of Memphis (William Smith [ed.], <u>A New Classical Dictionary of Greek and</u> <u>Roman Biography</u>, <u>Mythology</u>, and <u>Geography</u>).

1337<u>Osiris</u>, the other chief deity of Egypt, brother and husband of Isis, god of the Nile, always represented in human form in spite of the description given here (Peck).

1337<u>unknowne head of Nile</u>, the source of the Nile was considered an insolvable mystery and was not discovered until the nineteenth century (Sugden).

1338<u>Anubis</u>, an Egyptian god, he had a human form with the head of a jackal (Frazer, <u>op. cit.</u>, p. 271).

1338 <u>cow-converted</u> Io, Zeus loved Io; when his wife was about to discover them he turned her into a white cow. She wandered over the earth until she finally reached Egypt (Hamilton, <u>op</u>. <u>cit</u>., pp. 77-78).

1339-1340<u>Memnon's</u>...<u>affright</u>, Memnon's statue was broken in half and the upper part fell off, thus the halfshape (William Smith [ed.], <u>A Dictionary of Greek and Roman</u> <u>Biography and Mythology</u>). Also n. 162.

1345<u>uncast</u>, evidently means not cast down; however, <u>OED</u> lists no such usage. Out of the royall list of kings.

Calif. Art madde? Thou shalt not free him.

Clit. Hee's my prisoner, 1350 And I'le dispose of him.

Soul. Is this my ransom?

Clit. This only.

Soul. By the solemne oath I tooke, Thy wish shall be effected; tyrant, now Thincke on a footstoole's place; 'tis thy turne next.

Calif. Shall we so loose him. Souldiers, kill him first.

- Clit. Who e're resist the Souldan's passage, this <u>his sword</u>. Shall be theyr passe to hell.
- Mir. Happy dissention 1360 That frees my royall father from base thrall. <u>asside</u>.
- Soul. Califfe, farewell; adue brave Clitophon; Thanckes for this noble kinde condition. <u>Exeunt Souldan</u>.

Clit. Depart in peace, and keep thy promise, Souldan.

Calif. Ungracious youth, what has thy madnesse done? Fetch backe the Souldan, or by all the gods, I'le curse thee, disinherit thee of raigne,

1347 Kings 1351 Ile 1352 ransome 1354 tooke 1356 footstooles 1358 ere Souldans 1362 Califfe 1363 Exit 1364 promise 1366 gods 1367 Ile

1364 Depart in peace, from Luke 11.29.

1367 raigne, reign.

And--

- Clit. Tush! Distribute thy inheritance; Give me instead of it thy cruell curse; 1370 Thou hast depriv'd me of my love; that's worse. Farewell, unworthy of so kinde a sonne; Farewell my countrey, frends, and all, farewell; Farewell good Armidan, brave gentleman; Farewell my souldiers; for Justina's losse, Farewell all joy; greife-conquer'd I depart, Leaving my fortunes here with her, my hart. Exeunt Clitophon.
- Calif. Stay, Clitophon, forget not duty thus.
- Mir. Had you remembrer'd mercie to his love, You had prevented this ill threatning anger. 1380

Calif. Wretched'st of men! Lords, call him backe againe.

The Souldiers drop away.

What, will my souldiers follow Clitophon And leave me singly to oppose the Souldan? O, stay, and pitty Babilon's distresse In travaile with extremities of warre. Like autumne leaves the glories of my state Fall so fast from mee, that as a winter's tree,

1369 Tush, inheritance, 1371 love, thats 1372 farewell, 1373 frends all 1375 losse 1376 joy: conquerd depart 1377 her Exit Clitophõ. 1378 Stay 1381 Lords 1382 Souldiers 1385 0 Babilons 1387 Autumne 1388 winters tree

1369 Tush, an exclamation of contempt.

1372-1377 This farewell speech is similar to several others, <u>Titus Andronicus</u> III.i.289-296, <u>Othello</u> III.iii.348-351, and <u>Edward III</u>.III.v.54-55.

1386 travaile, redundant with distresse of 1. 1385.

I naked stand, subject to ev'ry storme. What counsell, lords? Is there no way to safety? 1390

Mir. I have a project, if it rightly hit And be by you approv'd, that doubtlesse shall Either make you the victor, or at least Save the great hazard of much bloud and danger.

- Calif. What project, noble Armidan, can prove So able as thy words would warrant?
- Mir. Send straight a challenge to the Egyptian camp; Dare the proud Souldan to make choyse of one Of his cheife leaders, in a single fight 1400 To be his champion and maintaine his right, By name Lysander, his cheife generall. If hee consent, I'le meet him in the feild And either die, or make that champion yeild.
- Calif. The topaze has the vertue to stop bloud, And appease furie; both these precious pow'rs Thy counsell brings with it, couragious knight. Thou hast recomforted my fainting minde, And art to mee my sonne, my joy, my hope. Call straight a herald; let him be dispatch'd 1410 Upon this message. I'le up to the walls And see them strongly man'd; then to the temple To woe the gods to send thee from above, Successefull victorie to crown thy love. <u>Exeunt with lords</u>.

1389 stand 1390 counsell 1391 project hit, 1392 approv'd 1395 project Armidan 1397 This: 1398 the'Egyptian camp, 1401 champion, right; 1402 Lysander 1403 Ile feild, 1405 Topaze bloud, 1407 counsaile Knight. 1408 minde; 1410 herald, 1411 Ile walls, 1412 man'd: 1413 above 1414 Exit Lords.

> 1395_{warrant}, guarantee. 1405_{topaze}, a stone.

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Mir. Now, if this challenge take, I have my wish I shall behould Lysander once againe, And hope this enterview shall worcke a peace Betwixt our Egypt and this Babilon. This time of absence sure hath qualified My father's foule desire, and then I trust: 1420 Lysander's love shall end a father's lust. Exeunt.

Scene iii

Enter Barebones and Cantharides.

O, the devill, that ever a man should love a woman truly! / I could not be content to enjoy Caro as my concubine, which in that / humor she Bare. would willingly have been, but I must marrie her with / a murren. And now the power of the charme is spent, and she / come to her selfe againe; she is mad at her match, hates me, rayles / at mee, vows to my teeth to cuckold mee, and like a moste cruell / creature, all her delight is in Bloud. She hangs about his necke / in my presence, and bids mee cut off all my booke strings, knit / them together, and so make a halter to hang my selfe withall. / Nay, though she cares not for Sinew, yet before me she will kisse / him, and commend him, only to vex me. O, Cantharides, why / did your charme last no longer? I would have had her kept in that / minde ever. 1436

1415 Now 1416 againe; 1420 fathers desire; 1421 Lysanders fathers Exit. 1422 Sce. 3. 1424 0 1425 concubine 1426 been; 1428 againe, 1430 creature Bloud: 1431 presence; 1433 Nay 1434 0

1427 <u>murren</u>, murrain, an exclamation of anger.

1429 <u>cuckold</u>, to be unfaithful to him (Partridge, <u>op</u>. <u>cit</u>., p. 97).
- Cant. 0, sir, all the devills in hell cannot make a woman constant. /
- Bare. I beleeve it, for constancie is a vertue, and the devill has nothing / to doe with it. But thou canst keep her in unconstancie, and / after she has held her hatefull humor a while, thou canst make / her loving againe; canst thou not? 1441
- Cant. Yes, I can claw her into love of you againe presently. /
- Bare. O, no, no, not so soone good Cantharides; that love is but lust, / and my poore bones have spent so much marrow upon her already / that my stocke is not sufficient to satisfie her ramping humor yet.
- Cant. Well, for good fellowship sake, because wee both serve one / master, I'le finde another tricke to fetch you out of the briars. /
- Bare. Wilt thou, Cantharides? Doe it; and I will feed thee / with syrups and sweetmeats, my pretty 1448 humble bee. But how? But / how? /
- Cant. Why you know the flie, Cantharides, bites so venomously that he will / make any man madde for the time. Now I'le bite some of them out /

1437 O Devills 1438 Devill 1443 O Cantharides, 1447 Master, Ile 1448 thou 1451 flie Cantharides 1452 Ile

1444 marrow, a double meaning here, it also means the semen (<u>ibid.</u>, p. 152).

1445 ramping, going about in a loose, immodest way.

1449-1450 Ent: Blood Caro, appeared in the left margin in the second hand as a prompt warning for the entrance at <u>1</u>. 1453.

of these fancies into other humors. Enter Bloud and Caro, embracing. /

- Bare. Gramercie for that, my deare devill's-bit. / See where Bloud and she come together. 0, my head, how it akes / to see this sight. But remember thy promise, Cantharides. <u>stands close</u>. /
- Caro. Sweet Bloud, I thancke thee that thou has forgiven My madnesse; / was ever woman so besotted, to forsake court sweetmeats to / gnaw upon bare-bones which is but dog's meat! 1459
- Bare. She shews herselfe a Bloud-hound, yet scornes to feed with dogs. / <u>asside</u>.
- Caro. The slave feels in his bed like a baker's dried bavin; / a smooth round billet weare a princely bed fellow to him. / O, my sides and hips, how sore they are with the grateing of his /

1453 & Caro 1454 that devills-bit. 1455 o head 1456 promise 1457 madnesse 1459 dogs 1460 Bare-bones 1461 bakers bavin, 1463 0

 1453_{Ent} ;, appeared in the left margin in the second hand as a prompt direction.

1453 fancies, whims.

1453<u>humors</u>, according to the belief of the period, four liquid substances of the body that controlled one's mood and temperament (Tillyard, <u>op. cit.</u>, p. 63).

1454 Gramercie, thank you.

1458 besotted, muddled or blinded.

1461 <u>baker's dried bavin</u>, a bundle of fire wood used in a baker's oven.

¹⁴⁶²<u>billet</u>, a thick piece of fire wood, but also an ingot of gold or silver.

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elbows and hucklebones!

- Bare. O, damnable changeling! When she felt mee first in bed, / she cried, "The nearer the bone the sweeter the flesh." <u>asside</u>. /
- Bloud. Faith, Barebones will get on thee such infant anatomies, that / the surgeons will buy them up to save themselves the labour / of making sceletons.
- Caro. Sweet, shall you and I have a match at shittlecocke? / 1470
- Bloud. 0, you are too quicke for mee in flying from one to another. /

Bare. Aye, I'le sweare is she.

1465 0 1466 cried the flesh. 1468 Surgeons

1469 Sceletons. 1471 0 1472 I. Ile

1464 hucklebones, hip bones.

1465 <u>changeling</u>, one who is fickle or inconstant.

1466 <u>nearer</u>...<u>flesh</u>, from an old proverb, "The nearer the bane the sweeter, as your honours well ken" (G. L. Apperson, <u>English Proverbs</u> and <u>Proverbial Phrases</u>, p. 438).

1467-1469<u>infant</u>...<u>sceletons</u>, <u>anatomy</u> may mean a being reduced to skin and bones, thus a joke that the offspring of Barebones would be mere skeletons.

1470 <u>match at shittlecocke</u>, <u>match</u> is a match at physical love (Partridge, <u>op. cit.</u>, p. 152). <u>Shittle</u> is a fickle, flighty person; <u>shittlecocke</u>, figuratively, means to go back and forth; the rest of the meaning, along with <u>1</u>. 1471, is obvious.

asside.

- Caro. Then let's play at laugh and liedowne.
- Bloud. Content, and I'le shew thee a courtier's bounty, give thee a green gowne. /
- Bare. Hold, Master Courtier; green is not fit colour for a scholler's / wife to weare. /
- Caro. Avaunt, thou map of miserie, thou relique of a long consump- / tion, thou fag end of a devouring famine; dost thou thincke / I can content my selfe with a gaunt, thingutted, rawbon'd / booke-ruffler who art halfe purblinde with over poring, / 1480 and hast distilled thy braynes into thyne inckhorne? No, no, / therefore stay not here to stop my delight, lest I make thee / pandar to thyne owne hornes.

1474 Ile courtiers the 1475 Hold schollers 1477 Avaunt reliq 1478 famine: 1479 gaunt thingutted 1480 ruffler? 1481 inckhorne. no;

1473<u>laugh and liedowne</u>, a common game of cards (Apperson, <u>op. cit.</u>, p. 352). It, of course, has a double meaning here, with a sexual connotation.

1474 green gowne, to make the gown green from rolling her on the grass.

1477 avaunt, go away, depart.

1477<u>map of miserie</u>, a phrase from the sermon "Sinful Man's Search" (H. Smith, <u>Six Sermons</u>, cited in <u>OED</u>).

1477 <u>consumption</u>, a disease that wastes the body.

1480 <u>ruffler</u>, a vagabond, also one who makes much display or show about something.

1480 purblinde, of imperfect or defective vision.

1480 poring, close or earnest reading or studying.

1483 pandar . . . hornes, procurer to his own cuckoldry.

- Bare. 0, impudence. Now help, Cantharides. <u>Enter</u> <u>Sinew, disguised, with a letter.</u> 7
- Cant. Time enough, I warrant you. Feare not.
- Sinew. By your leave, gentlemen; is there not a gentleman here / called Master Bloud, an attendant on the lord Colactus?
- Bloud. Yes, sir, what with him?
- Sinew. This letter from your lord, I came in haste from the campe / to bring it you. 1490
- Bloud. I would your haste had been lesse. Sweet love, I must leave / thee; my lord has sent for me in earnest speed. /

Bare. 0, joyfull news! And in most happie time.

Sinew. My counterfet letter takes most wishedly. . asside.

- Caro. Must it be so? Then I'le along with thee; nothing shall part us now. /
- Bare. 0, hell-bred wildefier! Can nothing quench thee!
- Sinew. Death, then is my plot confounded. / <u>asside</u>. Nay, sir, you must not carry a clog along with you. Your / haste is of more importance. So please you. I'le bring her / after you. 1500
- Bloud. I will rather venture a little of my lord's displeasure, sir, / then leave her behinde. /

1484 0 help Sinew disguised 1486 leave 1488 Yes 1489 Lord; 1491 love 1492 speed: 1493 0 1495 Ile thee. 1496 0 wildefier 1498 Nay sir 1499 Ile 1501 Lords displeasure

1496 wildefier, a reproachful exclamation.

1498 <u>carry a clog</u>, <u>clog</u> is a heavy block of wood, attached to a person to impede motion.

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[aside.] Fie, this worse and worse. Sinew. Bites Bloud by the arme. He Cant. Now is my cue. starts from / Caro. Amazement Caro, and runnes up and downe hollaing: so Exeunt. / falls upon me; how comes this? / Is Bloud unwilling I should goe with him, / that in this madde forme he outrunnes mee thus? 0, excellent Cantharides, now begins thy sport. Bare. This is a strange, but happie accident. / Sinew. 1510 How it befell I'le stand not to enquire, but take the opportunitie / and shew my selfe. Deare Caro, you may see a courtier's / love is quickly tyr'd; now my disguise is off, you know mee / for your souldier. I tried Bloud with this counterfet message, / and you see he is not pure, for hee is glad of the occasion / to shift his hands of you. Now looke on mee, your constant / Sinew that will never shrincke. Villayn, tis thou hast rob'd me of my joy and Caro. made my bloud / runne from mee; my cheeks shall looke pale upon thee for it, / and my hart hate thee. 1520

Sinew. Are all the hopes of my plot come to this? <u>Cantharides bites him</u>. / Hark, what's that bites mee?

> He draws his sword and runns up and downe, crying sa sa sa tarararara; so Excunt. /

- Caro. 0, excellent, he that certaynly made /
- 1505 Exit. 1506 me: 1507 unwilling, him 1509 0
- Cantharides: 1511 Ile enquire; 1512 courtiers
- 1514 message 1515 pure; 1518 Villayn joy,
- 1519 me: 1522 hart, mee 1523 downe Exit. 1524 0

1517 shrincke, desert or go away.

Bloud mad, is falln franticke himselfe. I would wish no more / but that Barebones weare in the same case, too.

- Cant. And you shall have your wish for once. <u>Bites Barebones.</u> /
- Bare. So, so, this is brave. Thancks for this, Cantharides. Ough! / <u>Amo amas</u>, he that's in love is an asse. / As in <u>præsenti</u>, one woman will make twenty. / <u>Quod dat in datitum</u>, give 1530 them theyr due and smite 'um. / If the sight of theyr husbands affright 'um. / them shall Cantharides bit 'um, / and there's the straight 'um <u>et</u> right 'um. <u>Exeunt</u>. /
- Caro. Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha. Some pow'r above has heard my wish. O, let / mee laugh my belly full. /
- Cant. So thou shalt, and till thou art wearie. <u>Bites</u> <u>her. She / starts, runns up and down laughing</u>, <u>and so Exeunt. /</u>

1525 mad; 1526 case 1527 once: 1528 so; Ough, 1529 thats 1531 their um. 1532 um; 1533 um; 1534 um um. Exit. 1535 ha ha ha ha a 1538 laughing. & exit.

1525
franticke, insane or mad.
1528
Ough, exclamation expressing disgust.

1529-153⁴Lucentio construes Latin terms in much this same way, <u>The Taming of the Shrew</u> III.1.31-36, 42-45.

1529<u>Amo</u> <u>amas</u>, I love, you love (with the assistance of Mrs. Alma McLaughlin, Assistant Professor of Foreign Languages, Kansas State Teachers College of Emporia).

¹⁵³⁰<u>As in præsenti</u>, as in being present (<u>loc. cit.</u>). ¹⁵³¹<u>Quod dat in datitum</u>, what he gives is what is given (<u>loc. cit.</u>).

1534 et, and (loc. cit.).

Cant. Hoh, hoh, hoh. Now has my devill-ship had sport enough / with my familiar Barebones and his mates. / Now let them shift; I'le 1540 leave them to theyr fates. <u>Exeunt</u>.

Scene iv

<u>A Dumb Shew.</u> Enter at one dore the Souldan with souldiers, from the / other, a Herald meets him, delivers him a paper. The Souldan / sends in a souldier who brings Lysander. Hee kneels, the / Souldan embraces him, and shews him the paper; hee kisses it, / beckons to the Herald, houlds out the paper with his left hand / and lays his right hand on his sword. With courtesy they part. / The Souldan and Herald goe off severally. Lysander stays.

Lys. How princes, when they stand in need of men, 1550 Can faune upon theyr subjects! The proud Souldan That lately banisht me the camp, in haste Now sends for mee, embraces, honours mee With wishing I had led his army up To Babilon at first, for then hee thinckes He had not tane the foyle. And now from thence

1539 hoh, ho. enough. 1541 shift: Ile their Exit. 1542 Sce. 4. 1543 Dore 1544 other Soulda 1545 souldier, 1546 paper, 1550 princes men 1551 their

1541<u>Lesson Corn;</u>, a <u>lesson</u> is a musical composition to be performed, here by a cornet. These words appeared in the left margin in the second hand.

1541 shift, manage.

1542_{Hoboys}, which is a wooden, double reed wind instrument, appeared in the hand of the scribe, but was deleted; the directions of n. 1541 replace this deletion.

1556 tane the foyle, taken the defeat, disgrace.

A challenge comes, from one called Armidan, Who singles mee by name to combat him, To cleare the right of both the royalties. I've undertaken it, and the Herald's gone 1560 To beare my answer backe. Thus tyrants doe Wrong those they may be moste behoulding to. Exeunt.

Scene v

Enter Cyprian and Justina.

- Cyp. Doe not disdayne, faire peece of nature's pride, To heare him plead for love that sav'd thy life. It was my pow'rfull arte produc'd those monsters To drown those monstrous executioners, That should have wrought your wracke.
- Just. Sir, I am sorry 1570 Hell had a hand in my delivery. That action cannot merrit my affection.
- Cyp. I not alleadge it for desert of grace, But argument of mercie; pitty him That in distresse so lately pitty'd you.
- Just. I am the troth-plight wife of Clitophon, The prince of Babilon; hee has my hart, And there's no share for others.
- Cyp. That high state is now at a low ebbe; destruction Hangs like a threatning commet ore the walls 1580 Of Babilon; then fix thy love on him That can more then the greatest prince on earth.

1557 call 1560 it; 1561 doe, 1562 Exit.

1563 Sce. 5. 1565 disdayne Natures pride

1568 executioners 1576 Clitophon 1577 Babilon,

1579 ebbe, 1581 Babilon: Then

1569 wracke, disaster, ruin.

1582-1599_{Faustus} has a similar speech, cf. <u>Doctor</u> <u>Faustus</u> 1.81-98. Love mee, and princes shall thy pages bee. Monarchs shall lay theyr crownes and royalties As presents at thy feet. The Indian mines Shall be thy joynture; all the world's rich marchants Shall bring theyr pearles and pretious stones to thee. Sweet gumms and spices of Arabia Fair Median linnen, and Barbarian silkes; The earth shall beare no fruite of raritie, 1590 But thou shalt taste it. Weele transforme our selves In quaintest shapes to vary our delights. And in a chariot wrought out of a cloud. Studded with starres, drawne through the subtle aire By birds of paradise, wee'l ride together To fruitfull Thessalie, where in faire Tempe (The only pleasant place of all the earth) Wee'l sport us under a pavilion Of Tyrian scarlet.

1584 their 1586 worlds 1587 their 1588 Arabia; 1589 Linnen, 1592 delights; 1593 cloud

1585<u>Indian mines</u>, India was proverbial for the wealth it held in gold and gems (Sugden).

1586 joynture, dowry.

1588 Sweet . . . <u>Arabia</u>, ". . . was <u>par</u> <u>excellence</u>, the land of spices" (Sugden).

¹⁵⁸⁹<u>Median linnen</u>, belonging to the ancient kingdom of Media, south of the Caspian Sea (<u>1bid</u>.).

1596 <u>Thessalie</u>, a district located in northeastern Greece, known for its fertile land and luxuriant crops and flowers (<u>ibid</u>.).

1596 <u>Tempe</u>, a valley in northeastern Thessaly, well known for its beauty (<u>ibid</u>.).

1599 <u>Tyrian scarlet</u>, made in Tyre, an ancient Phoenician city on the Mediterranean; the well-known dye was anciently made from shell fish (<u>ibid</u>.).

- Just. (Faithlesse as are your wondrous promises) Lead me into the hazard of my soule And losse of such ay-lasting happinesse, As all earth's glories are but shaddows to?
- Thincke you this rare pile of perfection Cyp. Wherein love reads a lecture of delight Ows not its use to nature? There is love In every thing that lives; the very sunne Does burne in love, while wee partake his heate. The clyming ivy with her loving twines 1610 Clips the strong oake. No skill of surgerie Can heale the wounds nor oceans quench the flames Made by all pow'rfull love. Witnesse my selfe, Since first the booke of your perfections Was brought so neare that I might read it ore. I have red in it charmes to countermand All my enchantments', and enforce mee stoop To begge your love.
- Just. How e're you please to still A lustfull appetite, it takes not mee. 1620 Heav'n has my vow; my life shall never bee Elder than my unstain'd virginitie.
- Cyp. Virginitie! Prize you so dearely that Which common things cast off? Marcke but the flow'rs That now as morning fresh, fragrant and faire, Lay ope theyr beautys to the courting sunne, And among'st all, the modest mayden rose.

1603 happinesse. 1604 earthes 1606 Love 1607 it's
Nature? 1608 lives, 1609 love; 1619 ere stile
1621 vow, 1625 faire 1626 their sunne; 1627 rose;

1603 ay-lasting, everlasting.

1611 <u>clips</u>, clasps, embraces.

1627<u>mayden rose</u>, maiden's blush, so named for its pink color.

These wanton with the aire untill unleav'd They die, and so loose their virginitie. In India there is a flow'r (they say) 1630 Just. Which, if a man come neare it, turnes away; By that I learne this lesson to descrie Corrupt temptations, and the tempter flie. Exeunt Justina. So cold, and coy? I must not loose you so; Cyp. My boyling bloud forbids it. My blacke arte Shall make your white thoughts like it. Now's the tyme Fit by Lysander's absence; hell shall force her To offer up that jewell of delight Which, miserlike she yet locks up in coynesse. With greater heat she shall desire her rape; 1640 Then I have done. Hell's hookes she cannot

'scape.

Exeunt.

1631 away: 1633 Exit 1634 so: 1637 Lysanders absence: 1638 Jewell 1639 which. 1641 Hells scape Exit.

1630-1631 In . . . <u>away</u>, the Mimosa Pudico, or the sensitive plant, a plant native of tropical America (Sugden).

1635<u>blacke arte</u>, black magic which usually does harm or evil as opposed to white magic, which is helpful or good (Brian Beattie, "The Magic Play as a Distinct Type in Elizabethan Drama" [unpublished Master's thesis, Kansas State Teachers College of Emporia, 1967], p. 14).

¹⁶³⁸ jewell of <u>delight</u>, the maidenhead (Partridge, <u>op</u>. <u>cit.</u>, p. 135).

Act V, Scene i

Enter Claudius, a Roman generall, with captains and souldiers.

Claud. The pride of Egypt, and the noyse of warre In Babilon, rouzeth our Roman troups To call these princes to a strict account Of all their usurpations. Is not Rome Empresse of all this orbe? Doe not her Eagles Hatch conquest in theyr flight, and with theyr 1650 wings Compasse all Europ, Affricke, Asia? What's Egypt, but a handmaid to great Rome. Her very vassall? Yet she dares usurp On Nicomedia, Antioch, and Damasco. Yea. Alexandrian drumms affright the walls Of ancient Babilon, wouthout our leave. A while wee sate, and gave each neighbour prince Leave to clip short his prouder fellow's wing, That all might bee the better aw'd by us, But now the Souldan gets such haughtie head, 1660 That (if not soone restrayn'd) hee'l suddainly

1642 Act. 5. Sce. I. 1643 Claudius Generall 1644 Captains Souldiers. 1650 their 1651 affricke, 1652 Rome; 1653 vassall, 1658 fellows wing

1642<u>Act 5</u>, appeared in the left margin in the second hand, probably as a prompt warning.

1644 Dromme Colo^{rs}., appeared in the left margin in the second hand as prompt directions.

1649-1651 <u>Eagles</u> . . <u>Asia</u>, the eagle was the standard of the Roman legions, carried on a pole during battles and conquests (Seyffert).

¹⁶⁵¹Bajazeth's speech contains a similar description, cf. <u>I Tamburlline the Great III.i.21-25</u>; also cf. <u>The</u> Travailes (A. H. Bullen [ed.], <u>The Works of John Day</u>, p. 364).

1655<u>Alexandrian</u> drumms, Alexandria was the capital of Egypt under the Ptolemies (Sugden).

Cast off our yoake, and raise his monarchy. Therefore, have wee gather'd our warlike pow'rs To checke his pride, and keep him humbly ours. <u>A drumm far off</u>. What sound of warre is that? Scout, and descrie it.

Capt. A pow'r not great, but skillfully led on; Seeming to teach, that multitudes may fayle When a few well trayn'd souldiers shall prevaile. Theyr leader is but young, yet seemes full ripe, For ancient souldiers serve him, and his lookes 1670 At once promise and threaten, like a prince That is both wise and valiant.

Claud. Theyr glories colours for them gallantly. This way they come; wee'l stand them sure, and know Whether to us they menace warre or no.

> Enter Clitophon, with captains and souldiers. Whom doe yee souldiers seeke?

Clit. For Claudius, the Roman generall.

Claud. Then have you found him; I'm that Claudius. 1680

Clit. Then, thus wee vayle, and bow to Rome and thee,

1663 Therfore 1699 their ripe; 1674 their

1677 Clitophon Captains Souldiers 1679 Claudius

1680 him, 1681 Then

1662-1663 Low March, w^{thin}, appeared in the left margin in the second hand, indicating the use of sound effects off stage; this was a warning of sounds directed to $\underline{1}$. 1665.

1677 Dromm, appeared in the left margin in the second hand as another sound effect.

1681 <u>vayle</u>, veil, meaning to cover the colors or weapons, or tone down the drum.

As to the supreame head of majestie.

- Claud. Welcome, and now relate the urgent cause That brings you thus upon us.
- Clit. Romans know; I am the Califfe's sonne of Babilon, Whose forlorn countrey groanes to beare the weight Of armed enimies. Egyptian troups Flow like an inundation ore our land As Nilus o'erflows Egypt, but where Nile 1690 Makes Egypt fruitfull, these make Syria barren.
- Claud. Are you that Clitophon, whose valiant arme Tooke the proud Souldan prisoner?
- Clit. Sir, I am, And in a discontent freed him againe, Upon condition that againe he should Set upon Babilon, which hee performes; I left it to his rage, but looking backe Upon the bitter fruits of passion, Pitty my countrey and repent my furie. 1700 And now am come to woo the strength of Rome To help to plucke this sharp Egyptian thorne Out of the weeping eie of Babilon.
- Claud. Stout prince, you have but met us in the way, For like a forward bride, ere you could wooe,

1683 Wellcom 1685 know 1686 Califfs 1690 Egypt; 1694 Sir I am: 1695 againe 1696 condition, 1697 Babilon; 1698 rage: 1704 prince way: 1705 bride wooe

1683 The meter varies from iambic in several lines through the remainder of this scene.

1690-1691<u>Nilus</u>...<u>barren</u>, the Nile rises annually and floods the land, leaving it covered with a fertile mud (Sugden). Also, cf. <u>F. Q. I.i.21.1-6</u>.

1702_{Egyptian thorne}, an actual plant, the <u>Crataegus</u> <u>Pyracantha</u>.

1705 forward, immodest.

We weare prepar'd to bring you your desires.

- Clit. Our Babilon is bound to honour Rome For ever for this kindenesse. Noble Claudius, March then; my handfull shall attend your troups.
- Claud. Tyme should be pretious to us; let us on; 1710 Claudius is proud to joyne with Clitophon.

Scene ii

Enter Cyprian solus.

Cyp. My charmes (mee thincks) worke slowly on this virgin, As if they weare asham'd that I should need them, But I in vayne have us'd all other helps. The musicke of my words (which Orpheus's harp Could not excell, when it made beaste draw neare) Is sung to the deafe adder in her eares. I am not old, nor runne my hot desires 1720 In weake and frozen vessells. For my person,

- 1706 præpar'd 1709 then, 1710 us, on: 1712 Sce.
- 2. 1715 them: 1717 Orpheus

1711<u>March.</u>, appeared in the left margin in the second hand, again a sound effect.

1713_{solus}, alone.

1714-1716_{My} . . . <u>helps</u>, cf. Prospero's speech, <u>The</u> <u>Tempest</u> III.111.88-91.

1719<u>deafe adder</u>, stopping the ear, a proverbial phrase originating in the <u>Bible</u>, cf. Psalm lviii.4.

1720-1721<u>nor</u>...<u>vessells</u>, <u>hot desires</u> refer to his sexual ardor. The humour blood was hot and moist in quality: that of melancholy was cold and dry (Tillyard, <u>op</u>. <u>cit</u>., p. 63). To freeze would be to take away sexual ardor (Partridge, <u>op</u>. <u>cit</u>., p. 171). It has been by the fairest valu'd so As nature has had thanckes for't; yet for her, I now am forc'd to be asham'd of nature And make arte my procurer. Cantharides.

Cant. Here.

Enter Cantharides.

Cyp. How fares my love? Does she yet talke of mee? Hast thou yet thaw'd her icie chastitie Into bloud warme desire?

- Cant. It is a taske 1730 Greater then ever Juno did impose On the untir'd Alcides.
- Cyp. How! Dull Slave! Fetch up thy fellow furies from the deep. Call up the lust provokers from blacke hell, That reeking lie upon their goat-hair'd beds. Present her fancie with lascivious visions, Cast her into long sleeps, and let them bee Perpetuall dreames of lustfull actions. Sing in her eares the 'scapes of Jupiter, 1740

1723 Nature for't: her 1724 Nature, 1733 slave; 1735 Lust hell 1737 visions 1740 scapes

 $1723-1724_{Enter}$ <u>Cantharides.</u>, appeared in the left margin in the second hand as a prompt warning for the entrance at <u>1</u>. 1726.

1731-1732 Juno . . <u>Alcides</u>, Alcides or Hercules was the son of Zeus, but not by Juno or Hera; she never forgave Hercules. She caused his madness so that he killed his family. As penance for this deed, he was told by Eurystheus, who was urged on by Hera, to perform the twelve labor of Hercules (Hamilton, <u>op</u>. <u>cit</u>., pp. 161-164).

1736 goat-hair'd bed, David had a pillow of goat's hair, I Samuel 19:13.16.

1740, scapes of Jupiter, a reference to Thomas Heywood's play called <u>Calisto</u> or the <u>Scapes of Jupiter</u>. Also see n. 414 for another possible meaning. And in them sound the name of Cyprian. Convey into the course meat she desires Medicins provocative; tickle her flesh With pensells made of Priapus's rough locks, And blast her perfumes with such raging charmes As may enflame her womb with hot desires, That all her senses may at once enforce A carnall eagernesse to be enjoy'd.

Cant. All this is done already.

Cyp.

Let me see 1750 This Christian Saint which I (in spite of hell) Am forc'd to worship. Justina is discovered in a <u>chaire asleep</u>, in her hands a prayer <u>book</u>, <u>devills about her</u>. 0, how heav'nly sweet She looks in midst of hells enchantments, and Charmes the fierce feinds at once with rage and wonder. 0, who would thincke such contrarieties Could lodge in peace and amitie together! A tender body with a tyrant minde; Hard bitter kernell in a soft sweet skin;

1744 Priapus locks; 1746 desires: 1752 divells 1753 0 1756 0 1758 Body Minde 1759 Kernell Skin

1744 <u>pensells</u> . . . <u>locks</u>, pencils may also refer to brushes made of hair; for Priapus see n. 659. Pen is also used for penis (Partridge, <u>op</u>. <u>cit</u>., p. 163).

1752 Justina . . . her, Reynolds uses these directions as evidence that the Red Bull used a rear stage or "discovery place"; he uses these and the other directions in this scene as proof that a trap door was used for the "barely possible hell-mouth," also as proof of special costumes, pantomime and spectacle (Reynolds, <u>op. cit.</u>, pp. 91-92, 175-178).

1756-1759_{Othello makes a similar statement, cf. <u>Othello</u> V.11.16-20.}

1757 amitie, friendship.

1759_{Hard} . . . <u>skin</u>, cf. Petruchio's speech, which has the qualities reversed, <u>The Taming of the Shrew</u> II.1.257. Proud, fierce disdaine in so milde, humble 1760 lookes: A bloudy hart within a milke white breast, And ages winter in the spring of youth, Resisting love's assaults. She's at thy mercie; Dally not, but enforce her. [1766 a] That abates Of pleasure's sweetnesse; if such violence [1766 b] Must be the end, yet the beginning shall Be milde, and I will steale into my roughnesse By soft gradations. Let sweet musicke plead With ravishing notes to winne her maidenhead. 1770

Cant.

Cyp.

Musick. A song.

How fast shee's charm'd in sleep! But is it sleep? Have yee not, hell-hounds, with too potent spells Giv'n her to death? <u>She stirrs, and sleeps</u> <u>againe.</u> O, no, she lives and moves. How well that gentle motion did become her! And yet, how sweetly does this stillnesse shew! If she did rise and walke, 't would give a luster

To all her graces, but what need these shaddows

1760	proud	Disdaine	milde	1762	Ages	youth	
1763	loves	1764 mei	rcie l	765 not	176	6 pleasu	res
1767	end	1773 not	hounds	1775	0]	.77 7 y et	
1778	rise,	walke	1779 gra	ces:			

 $1766_{\underline{\text{That abates, was part of } \underline{1}}$. 1766 in the MS. To fit the blank verse pattern, these words have been separated and designated as $\underline{1}$. 1766 \underline{a} and the remainder of the line as $\underline{1}$. 1766 \underline{b} .

 $1770_{Musics.}$, appeared in the left margin in the second hand, serving as a warning for the directions of <u>1</u>. 1771. Reynolds notes this as a special effect in the staging of the play; see n. 1752. Where substance is beyond expression. 1780 To heare her speake were to mount heav'n and meet The Sphæricke harmony, and yet this sylence Is woman's vertue. If she did unlidde Those yvory cases, two rich diamonds Would dazle humane eies, and tell the world Earth is too pore to buy them. Hide them still, Lest the bright starres seing themselves outshin'd, Through envie make my love disasterous. Yet a while longer let thy senses sleep; For if thou wake before the charme be done, 1790 Thou wilt not let mee touch thy lilly hand Nor kisse thy rosy lipps, which now I can.

Hee offers to kisse, and she starts, wakes, and falls on her knees. Just. Forbid it, heav'n.

Cyp. Is the enchantment spent, Or wilt not hold? She looks in her booke, and the spirits fly from her. Why doe yee flie and quake? Has this weake woman pow'r to make hell shake?

Cant. Her prayers have prævaild against our spells.

Cyp. Can.you not worcke upon her then? 1800

Cant. 0, no. Her faith beats downe our incantations.

Cyp. Her faith? O, how have I mispent my tyme, That in my studdys could not finde this faith!

1783 womans 1784 2. 1786 still 1787 outshin'd

- 1789 sleep: 1790 done 1791 hand, 1792 lipps;
- 1793 Kisse 1794 it 1796 Spirits 1801 0 1803 0 tyme

 $1782_{\text{Sph &ricke harmony}}$, the Platonists of the Elizabethan period expounded on the music of the spheres, the singing and harmony of the angels who moved the spheres (Tillyard, <u>op. cit.</u>, p. 44).

1783-1788<u>If</u>...<u>disasterous</u>, cf. Romeo's speech in praise of Juliet, <u>Romeo and Juliet</u> II.11.15-22.

I did beleeve that arte could teach the use And rule of all the world. Was not this faith? I did beleeve that arte could reach to hell And thence fetch secrets up surpassing arte. Was not this faith? I did beleeve that hell Could all desires accomplish, but I finde 1810 Beleefe is but deluded in this kinde. This is not faith. O, my ambitious labours That could not bee content with human skill, How are yee lost and sham'd with woman's learning! I, that have frighted empires and held kings In aw of mee, am now of arte disarm'd Faire Christian, By a weake woman's faith. Hee kneels to her. Teach mee the snese and use of this strong spell Call'd faith, that conquers all the pow'rs of hell. And I will serve you, for without this 1820 knowledge There is no living for mee. Thou sayst true; Without true faith there is no life indeed. What mean'st thou, Cyprian, wilt turne Christian? Cant. Yes, if the Christian learning have a power Greater then magicke. My deep searching soule Cannot be satisfied, but with that skill That dives into the deepest misteries. Just. And there's no depth to true divinitie. Thou shalt have greater pow'r conferr'd on. Cant. 1830 thee Then ere thou hadst. 1805 Arte 1807 Arte 1810 Accomplish: But 1812 0 1814 lost, womans 1815 I Empires, 1817 womans 1819 hell; 1820 you: 1821 mee 1822 true Christian 1824 thou

Just.

Cyp.

1815-1816₁ . mee, similar to speeches in other plays, cf. Doctor Faustus 1.57-61.

1826-1828 My . . . <u>misteries</u>, similar in terms to Faustus, cf. Doctor Faustus 1.1-2.

Cyp. Then give mee pow'r to make This beauty myne.

Cant. Aske anything but that.

- Cyp. If over this weake peece hell have no pow'r, Then there's a skill can make the weakest man More potent then the strongest feind of hell, And that shall be my studdy.
- Just. In that resolve, and thou shalt finde thy paynes Rightly bestow'd, and richly recompenc'd.
- Cant. Thou art our slave, and if thou leave us thus, Wee'l teare thee into atoms.
- Just. Doe not feare. Take here this booke; call on that pow'rfull name Those pray'rs so oft repeat, and I'le asist you.

The feinds roare and fly back.

See how they hurt you, now; these are true charmes.

- Cant. Throw from thee that accursed witchery, Or wee'l torment thee with more horred paynes 1850 Then man's hart can imagine. Throw't away, And thou shalt yet be pardon'd thy rebellion Against our kingdom.
- Just. Keep it, Cyprian, Read in it still.

Cyp. I will. <u>Recorders. Enter the</u> <u>patriarch-like Angell with his crossier staffe</u> 1834 that: 1837 hell; 1839 0 1842 thus 1843 Atoms. 1846 I'l 1848 you now, 1851 mans away 1854 it

 $¹⁸⁵⁴⁻¹⁸⁵⁵_{Musics Ent}$: Angell., appeared in the second hand in the left margin, serving as a warning for the directions that begin with <u>1</u>. 1856.

in one hand, and a book in the other.

Cant. Wee are confounded. Hide us yee mountaines; cover us yee rockes; Our common torments now are trebled on us. 0--0--0. The Devills sinck, roaring; a flame of fier riseth after them. Loe, Cyprian, to keep my promise, here Angell. Againe I meet thee. At my sight with feare The feinds are vanish'd and shall ne're come backe 1863 To hurt thee, if thy faith thou dost not wracke. And here's the cleare light which I promis'd thee; This shews the blindenesse of philosophie. Gives him the booke. This, studdy'd well, will teach thee faith and bring Thy happy soule where blessed angells sing. With this touch, let thy carnall lust convert Toucheth his breast with his

To love of heav'n; let that delight <u>crosse</u>. thy harte. And thou, Justina, happie Christian maide.

1858 mountaines, 1860 sinck 1861 Leo 1863 nere 1864 thee; 1866 gives Booke 1867 This faith, 1870 heav'n 1871 thou Justina

1858_{Hide} . . <u>rockes</u>, this is taken from Luke xxiii:30; also, cf. <u>Hamlet</u> V.1.274-277 and <u>Doctor Faustus</u> xv. 103-104.

1860 Reynolds uses the stage directions here as proof of the use of a trap door. See n. 1752.

1861 <u>Loe</u>, lo, an interjection used to call attention to the approach of something or someone.

1861-1880 The speech of the Angell is couched in iambic pentameter, but note that it is rhymed poetry.

1871-1874 The fact that these lines are indented seems to indicate that they are distinctive, perhaps lifted from a poem and inserted in the dialogue.

Bee not hereafter of this man affrayde. 1872 His hart is changed now; thy company Shall strengthen him in Christianitie. Haste, both of yee, to meet with Clitophon Who with the Roman hoste comes marching on. Tell him your story; 't will his heart unlocke; Then with Lysander hie to Antioch; There shall you both (ere long) in Martyrdome Mayntayne your faith, and meet the joys to come. Exeunt Angell.

- Just. Thanckes to that only pow'r that hath so oft Preserv'd this clay from ruine, and restrayn'd The malice of my soule's fierce enimie. 1883
- Cyp. What subsidies of thanckes am I to send To highest heav'n for my redemption, That am deliver'd from that burning pit, To finde whose bottom, O, what paynes I tooke! Men without grace that wander, suffer much, Only to finde out greater sufferings. 0. take my sighs and groanes (thou gracious pow'r) 1890 As part of gratitude, till more acquaintance Make mee to serve thee with a knowing soule. And blessed be Justina, and the day I first did see thee; yea, my very lust Deserv's a blessed memorie, since that Was the first, though a foule step to this blisse. And now in token of my love to heav'n,

1873 now, 1875 Haste yee 1878 high Antioch: 1879 Martyrdome 1880 Exit Angelus. 1881 Thanckesto 1883 Soules 1885 redemption 1886 pit: 1887 o 1888 wander much 1890 o 1891 gratitude 1894 thee: yea

^{1879-1880 &}lt;u>There</u> . . . <u>come</u>, this forecast would be in accord with the ancient legend; Cyprian and Justina were martyred in the persecution of Diocletian (John Coulson [ed.], <u>The Saints</u>, p. 139).

This arte which heretofore I so esteem'd, Thus, I abandon, <u>Throws his charmed rod and his</u> <u>books under the stage</u>. <u>A flame riseth</u>. <u>And these curious bookes</u> Thus, sacrifice. <u>This sacred trueth alone</u> <u>The</u> <u>Angell's booke</u>. 1902 Shall be my studdy, and my ill spent yeares I explate with pænitentiall teares.

- Just. I joy at your conversion. Heav'n thus brings Sweet out of bitter, best from worst of things. But wee must now fulfill the will of heav'n, In meeting Clitophon and the Roman bands.
- Cyp. Let's haste with joy to what high heav'n commaunds. Exeunt.

1910

Scene iii, et Vltima.

Enter at one dore the Souldan, Colactus, and souldiers at the other the Califfe, a Nobleman, Herald and souldier.

Calif. This is the time by either side prefix'd To trie our royall titles. Both our armies

1898 Arte esteem'd 1899 Thus rod, 1901 Thus 1902 alone-- Angells 1908 Clitophon, 1909 Lets comands 1911 Sce. 3^a. 1913 & Souldiers 1914 & Souldier 1915 præfix'd

1898-1901 This . . . sacrifice, cf. Prospero's speech in which he gives up magic, The Tempest V.1.54-57.

1899-1901 <u>Throws</u> . . . <u>stage</u>, again evidence for Reynolds of the use of a trap door; see n. 1752.

1910-1912Ent: Souldan Colactus Califfe Herald. Drums and Coloures., appeared in the left margin in the second hand; again, these are prompt warnings. There is now no <u>1</u>. 1910, except for the number, and no <u>1</u>. 1912.

1911 et Vitima, and the final.

Stand in a silent expectation of [1917 a] This act's issue, then ere day grow old, [1917 b] Souldan, let us begin our plea; my fate, Whether it turne to honour or to losse, Shall finde my temper equally prepar'd 1920 To give it a contented entertaine.

- Soul. Lysander is my fate, and in his arme I am assur'd of conquest. Then Begin.
- Calif. Herald, first read the articles againe, That what ourselves in private have allow'd, Our subject's testimonies may confirme, And bee our jury royall when the fight Has clear'd our claymes.
- It is accorded between these two mighty princes, Herald. the / Souldan of Egypt and the Califfe of Babilon, Reads. that to / avoyd the effusion of bloud and 1930 depopulation of theyr / countreys, the title of royaltie shall be decided by single / combat, and whose champion soever is overcome, that side / to yield as vanquished. If the Souldan's champion / winne the day, the Califfe shall yeild up Babilon, and all / his royall titles in Syria. And if the Califfe's combatant / prevaile, then shall the Souldan surrender up all the forts / he hath in Syria, renounce his claimes of conquest, and / forsaking Babilon with his whole army, never 1940 returne to / offend these parts againe. /

1917	acts	old	1918 (So	uldan)	plea,	fate	
1919	loose	1920	æqually	præpard	192	6 subjects	
1930	Egypt,	1931	bloud,	their	1934	Souldans	
1936	Califfe	8					

1917This line held the material of two ordinary lines; therefore, it has been divided and designated as <u>1</u>. 1917 <u>a</u> and <u>1</u>. 1917 <u>b</u>.

1921 entertaine, reception.

 1938_{Tuckett} , meaning a flourish of a trumpet, appeared in the left margin in the second hand as a sound effects warning directed to 1. 1942. The same direction appeared in the same hand in the right margin at 1. 1943. To these condicions you have both subscrib'd, and sworne. /

Calif. and Soul. We have.

Col. Then, bring the champions.

Soul.

Fetch Lysander.

Calif. Fetch Armidan.

Flourish. Enter Herald with Lysander in armour.

- Soul. Lysander, on the fortune of thy arme (Which hitherto has led the fates in tryumph) Our glories rest; with thee they rise or fall; Adde but this day to thy past victories, And Babilon is added to our crowne. 1950 But if this day thou loose (which cannot bee) Our Syrian conquests all with thee must die. Then courage; conquer for thy selfe and us. What thou winn'st now, hereafter thine shall bee, For wee'l elect no other heir but thee.
- Lys. Thy promises, great Souldan, cannot raise My courage higher then the scale of honour Hath lifted it already. I'm prepar'd, Nor will I weaken with superfluous words My resolution. Where's my opposite? 1960 Will hee loose so much honnour to be last, That was the challenger?
- Col. We may beleeve The Califfe's conquer'd fortunes cannot arme One that dares meet Lysander, but in words.
- Lord. His slacknesse hee'l repaire with his sound blows, And then you'll say, the Califfe armes a man Dares meet, and beat the Souldan's champion.

1942 & 1943 Then 1944 Lysander, 1945 flourish. 1948 rest, rise, fall: 1952 Conquests 1953 courage, 1954 bee; 1956 promises Souldan 1958 præpard, 1964 Califfs 1966 blows; 1967 you'l 1968 Souldans Flourish. Enter Herald, Miranda following him in her 1970 owne Amazonian attire, an helmet on and the beavor down.

- Col. I cannot say the Califfe armes a man, If this outside speake truth, which I should know.
- Soul. What spirit of illusion dares our eie!
- Calif. This is not our elected champion; We chose no woman, nor intend a maske.
- Herald Sir, for some reasons to himselfe best known, He's thus disguis'd, but this is Armidan.
- Lys. Let not my courage melt away in wonder. This stature, gesture, and this shape she own'd 1980 That once was my Miranda. See, by signes It calls me on to combate. Shall I fight With one so like my love? For her sake, no. What ere you are, graunt me to see your face Before we fight. She puts up her beavor.
- Mir. Then shall Lysander see He must be conquer'd by a woman.

1971 Owne 1972 man 1973 truth: 1975 champion, 1976 woman; 1977 known 1978 disguisd, 1981 see 1983 sake no: 1984 are face.

 $¹⁹⁶⁹_{\underline{\text{Tuckett}}}$, appeared in the left margin at the bottom of the page, in the second hand; there is now no <u>1</u>. 1969.

^{1971&}lt;u>Amazonian attire</u>, armor of a female warrior. Reynolds uses this again as proof of special costumes; virago type; see n. 1952.

¹⁹⁷¹ beavor, visor.

^{1979-1985&}lt;sub>Similar</sub> to Leontes when he views the supposed statue of Hermione, <u>The Winter's Tale V.111.23-25.</u>, also reminiscent of Artegall in his battle with Britomart, <u>F. Q.</u> IV.v1.21.

- Lys. Ha! Her voice; 'tis shee. A woman has indeed Overcome mee; dearest conqueresse; I yield. 1990 This is the fight that best befits you sweet. Mir. Thus ladys strike theyr lovers when they meet. Lysander conquers mee. and thus I yield. How now! What kinde of combat call you this? Col. Lord. This is fine fighting. Calif. Traytrous Armidan. Soul. Villaine Lysander. Mir. Heare mee mightie prince. To you, great sir, I bend a daughter's knee. And beg at once your pardon and your blessing. 2000 Soul. My daughter? O, my shame! Mir. Yet heare mee sir. Rage not to see Lysander yield to mee, Nor you to see mee yield to my Lysander.
 - For thus you both are savers, though both loose. My yielding gives the Califfe's right to you; His yielding renders up your right to him. This offers an attonement twixt you both If you accept it, and it was the end I aim'd at in this challenge. 2010
- Soul. Rebellious wretch, Thy oratory's odious as thy selfe.
- Calif. Is Armidan a woman, and your daughter?
- Soul. Califfe, what ere she was, I now disclayme her. You tooke her for your champion; now you see

1990 conqueresse 1992 Ladys their 1993 mee; 1999 you sir daughters 2001 o 2003 mee; 2004 Lysander; 2006 Califfs you, 2009 it; 2011 wretch 2015 champion,

1995 fine fighting, fine used ironically, reproachfully.

Her falshood merrits death, and so does his That I for my side chose. Then doe to her What I will to Lysander for revenge. Draws his sword. Calif. My wrongs invite me to it; she's a spie, And in my court has liv'd an enimie. Draws his sword. Mir. 'Tis kindely done yet, that you'll kill us both, For one would not out live the other's death. Soul. What meanes this? Califfe, thou art 2023 treacherous. Calif. Souldan, 't is thou. Guard us; there's treason towards. Soul. To armes; the Babilonians would entrap us. To armes; th' Egyptians have betray'd our lives. Calif. Whatever haps, I will not stirre from thee. Mir. Lys. In life and death our loves united bee. Enter Claudius with souldiers at one dore, surpriseth the Califfe; Clitophon with souldiers, at the other, he seazeth the Souldan; enter Cyprian and Justina. Now, Califfe, what's this but thy treacherie? Soul. Calif. Thou play'st the traitor, and accusest mee. 2033 Clit. Yeild, Souldan; once againe thou art my prisoner. 2021 yet you'l 2022 others Alarme 2023 Califfe 2024 Souldan us, 2025 ouldan. armes, 2026 armes. 2029 Souldiers 2031 Souldan. enter 2032 now 2034 Yeild Soundan,

 $2016_{Larum w}$ thin, appeared in the left margin in the second hand as a prompt warning; the same directions appeared to the left of 1. 2022 where the sound begins. 2029 Larum., appears again in the left margin in the

second hand.

Claud. In Rome's great name I charge yee both to yeild. Princes, your too ambitious discords here With a displeasing voyce have reach'd to Rome, And call'd us thence to stint this bloudy strife. How dares the Souldan thus usurp on kingdomes? Thincke you in time to breake the dutious yoake 2040 Great Rome has cast about your stubbern neckes?

Soul. and Calif. No, wee submit to Rome's supremacie.

Claud. Tis well; goe not about then to destroy Your neighbour kingdomes, not to rayse your selves To single monarchies, which, Souldan, you Are playnly guilty of. For which wee double Your tribute for ten yeares, and charge you straight Deliver up your claymes in Syria, Return to Egypt, and content your selfe With your owne royalties. Say, Cyprian, 2050 Is your Lysander here?

Cyp. This is the man.

Claud. Souldan, this is the heir of Antioch.

- Soul. I know it, and his name's Eugenius; At two years ould by spies he was surpriz'd, And brought my father, who did change his name, And kept him from the knowledge of himselfe.
- Lys. As you have likewise done, and made my spoyle My countrey, kill my kindred; heav'n forgive me.

Claud. Twas too much wrong; therefore, restore to him 2060

2035 Romes 2036 princes 2042 ouldan & Romes 2045 monarchies; which 2048 Syria: 2050 Say 2054 names 2055 2. 2056 father 2048 done; 2060 therefore

2038_{stint}, stop.

2042<u>No</u>...<u>supremacie</u>, cf. Cymbeline's speech. Cymbeline V.v.460-462. •

Soul.	Since it must be so, Eugenius take thy kingdom backe againe; And with it (as a recompence of wrong Done to thee) take this jewell of thy life, And the sole heir of Egytp's diadem, Miranda. Let my faults be all forgot. 2067
Lys. and	Mir. Great sir, our voyce of thanckes shall drown theyr crie.
Claud.	Souldan, in this thou hast done worthyly.
Col.	The gods be prays'd that the victorious, faire This Miranda is thus fortunately found.
Mir.	0, Lord Colactus, though you found me notwhileIn way of search, you felt me in the feild.Clitophon
Col.	I blesse my wounds, since from <u>Justina to</u> your hand they came.
Mir.	Y' had been more blessed had you mist the same. The gods graunt that phlebotomie may cure <u>kindly</u>
	You of the fauning sicknes.
Calif.	Pardon, faire one. And, Clitophon, now take her once againe,
	With my unfayned love. 2080

2061 kingdome 2066 Egypts 2067 forgot 2068 sander & their 2069 Souldan 2070 Gods victorious 2073 & 2074 wounds 2075 blessed, 2076 Gods 2078 pardon 2079 And againe

> ²⁰⁷⁶<u>phlebotomie</u>, blood letting as a type of healing. ²⁰⁷⁷<u>fauning sickness</u>, see n. 428.

- Just. No, mightle sir, My virgin life is vow'd to heaven now, Which hath so oft preserv'd it.
- Clit.Happy maide,
Thy vow displeases not, and
thy strange storyAll this is [in]Thy vow displeases not, and
thy strange story2085Hath wonne my heart to lay
hould on thy faith.private disc[ussion]
- Lys. Cyprian turn'd Christian!
- Cyp. Yes, Eugenius. <u>betwixt</u> Lys[ander,]
- Lys. You and Justina shall along with mee To Antioch; while I have pow'r, you both Shall there be safe from rage of persecution. and Cyprian[.]
- Clit. Where e're Justina goes, thither will I, But not at once. I'le follow secretly. <u>The rest [seem not]</u>
- Just. Then heav'n has heard my pray'r, and Clitophon Is happyly become a Christian. <u>to minde [them.]</u>
- Claud. Souldan of Egypt, Califfe of Babilon, And King of Antioch, joyne your princely hands. Thus, in Rome's name, I knit a frendly league Twixt you three princes; may this Gordian knot

2081 No Sir, 2082 now 2088 Yes 2090 Antioch: 2092 ere I; 2094 pray'r 2098 Thus Romes name 2099 princes: gordian

2088-2091 Parts of the stage directions are missing. here, probably because of a torn leaf.

²⁰⁹¹Shall . . . persecution, see n. 1879.

²⁰⁹⁹<u>Gordian knot</u>, an old saying stated that whoever could untie the knot of Gordus would become the lord of all of Asia; Alexander, being unable to untie the knot, cut it with his sword (Hamilton, op. cit., p. 328). Ne're be untied againe, nor by warre cut. 2100

All three. We wish the same.

.

Califfe. Then, princes, since to love Our quarrells are converted; ere wee part, Enter the wondrous walls of Babilon, And taste our entertaine.

Claud. I oft have wish'd to see faire Babilon, Whose mighty walls are reckon'd up by fame For one of the seav'n wonders. Ope thy gates, Thou happie towne, and entertayne thy frends; 2110 Such are all these now; enmitie here ends. <u>Exeunt</u>.

Finis.

2100 nere 2102 Then princes 2103 converted, part 2106 Califfe content, 2109 gates

^{2109 &}lt;u>seav'n wonders</u>, the hanging gardens of Babylon were considered to be one of the seven wonders of the ancient world (Peck).

²¹⁰⁹ gates. Reynolds uses this reference to the gates as further evidence for a rear stage, although he was somewhat confused and thought it the gate of Antioch (Reynolds, <u>op</u>. <u>cit.</u>, p. 153).

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