

PART II

The Progresse to Parnassus

A Transcription of Manuscript V.a. 355

in the

Folger Shakespeare Library

Introduction

This transcription seeks to accurately and faithfully reproduce the contents of the Folger Shakespeare Library's MS. V.a. 355, *The Progresse to Parnassus*. The manuscript occupies a small volume hardbound in black leather with marbled boards. A note dated October 4, 1978 states that before J.F. Mowery rebound the volume, it was originally bound in half calf with marble boards "late 18th cent." The manuscript consists of two preliminary leaves with the text occupying six gatherings of four leaves each. The text is paginated until the beginning of Act V. The volume bears the bookplate of Joannis Towneley de Towneley. According to his own hand-written note, the manuscript was purchased from the Towneley sale at Sotheby's on June 20, 1883 by J.O. Halliwell-Phillipps, for a price of £7.15.0.

For the transcription process, a microfilm of the manuscript was obtained from the Folger Shakespeare Library. This microfilm was then scanned and a transcription from the scan was made by hand. The transcription manuscript was then typed into a Microsoft Word document and proofread against the original scan.

The Greek ϵ is used almost interchangeably with the standard "e", especially through the latter part of the manuscript. I have chosen to transcribe the ϵ *only* in cases in which the ϵ represents the "er/ur" sound, as in "vniv ϵ sity" (=university) or "yo ϵ " (=your).

Unbolded square brackets [] indicate the enclosed letters do not actually appear in the text but are implied by the letter preceding it. For instance, various shorthands for the letter "p" exist, one which indicates "pro", one which indicates "pre", and another which indicates "per/par". Likewise common are shorthands which indicate the letter "m" or "n" are to follow, as in "ca[n]non" (an "n" is to follow the "a") or "poetaru[m]" (an "m" is to follow the "u"). Thus all letters enclosed in unbolded square brackets represent the letters *to be filled in* provided by the shorthand of the preceding letter. Unbolded brackets with bold lettering enclosed indicate shorthand for which I am unsure of the proper lettering.

Bolded square brackets [] and their contents indicate that the manuscript is unclear in some way. The contents of the [] show the best guess of the transcriber. If no determination can be made, ?? are substituted for letters. In

certain occasions, [**cut off**] is used to indicate where the letters have disappeared into the inner fold.

Combinations of characters such as “æ” are written out as separate letters (ae/oe).

What we would write as “J/j” I have transcribed as “I/i” unless specifically indicated by the manuscript (ex. “iiij”).

The & represents all written shorthand forms of “and”.

Little or no attempt has been made to preserve format, except in the distinction between prose, which is allowed to carry over below the speech heading, and verse, which is indented.

Capitals, especially “V”, “W”, and “D” should be taken with a grain of salt, especially if they appear within a speech and not at the beginning of a line. The upper and lower case forms of each letter often appear indistinguishable. If one of these letters appears at the beginning of a line of verse, I have capitalized it to maintain uniformity with the rest of the verse lines.

I have made no attempt to indicate changes in writing styles, i.e. secretary hand to italic hand.

Punctuation is often a matter of speculation. The more uncertain punctuation marks I have placed in bold square brackets [**]**.

~~Struck through letters~~ indicate the scribe wrote the letter or word but has crossed it out. In some instances I note where the scribe began writing one letter only to write over it with a different letter. I have placed these notes in bold square brackets [**]**.

—Christopher A. Adams
November, 2008

The p[ro]gres[s]e to Parnassus as it was acted
in S^t Johns Colledge in Cambridge An^o 1601
Dramatis p[er]sonae.

Boy, Stagekeeper, & two other in y^e p[ro]logue.

Ingenioso.	Academic[o]
Iudicio.	Amoretto
Danter	Page
Philomusus.	Sig[ni]or [Im]merito
Studioso:	Stercuti[o] his father
Furor poeticus.	S ^e Rand[a]ll
Phantasma.	Recorder.
Patient.	Page.
Richardetto.	Prodigio.
Theodore a phisitian.	Burbage
Burges a patient.	Kempe
Iaques. studioso.	Fidlers.

The Prologue./

Boy non plus } Spectators, wee will act a Com[m]edye

Stage Keeper prompter: A pox on't, this booke hath it not in't, yo^u would bee wh[??] yo^u
rakehell, yo^u must bee sitting vpp all night at card[es] when yo^u should bee co[n]ninge
yo^e parte./

Boy. Its all longe of yo^u, I could not gett my parte a night or two before that I might
sleepe on't./

Stagekeep[er] carrieth y^e boy away vnder his arm

Momus Its even well done, heer's such a sturre about a scurvye English shewe.

Defender of y^e play was non plus: Scurvye in thy face tho^u scurvye Iacke, if [**t**]his
co[m]panye were not tho^u paltrye Cric[**ke**]tt: Gentlemen yo^u y^t know w^t it is to play at
Primero, or Passage[,] yo^u y^t have beene deepe students at post & pare Sa[**int**] & Loadam:
yo^u y^t [**one word illegible**] spent all yo^e quarters revenues in ridinge post [**rest of speech**
illegible]

Momus. Gentlemen yo^u y^t can play at noddye, or rather play vpon Noddies: yo^u y^t can
sett vp a Iest at Primero or Passage in steede of a Rest Laughe at y^e p[ro]lounge y^t was
taken away in a voyder./

Defensor: What wee p[re]sent I must needs confesse is but a slubberd inven=tion, but if
yo^e wisdome observe y^e Circu[m]stance, yo^e kindnes will pardon y^e substaunce./

Momus: W^t is p[re]sented heere is an ould mustye showe, y^t has lien a twelve month in y^e
bottome of a coalehouse, amonge broomes & ould shooes; an invention y^t wee are

ashamd of, & therefore wee have p[ro]misd y^e copies to y^e Chaundlers, to wrapp candles in.

Defensor. Its but a Christmas toye, & so may it please yo^e curtisies to lett it passe./

Momus. Its a Christmas toye indeede, as good a conceite as stanging hottcockles, or blindman buffe./

Defensor: Some humors yo^u shall see ayemd at if not well resembled

Momus. Humors indeede, is it not a prettye humour to stand ham=meringe vpon 2 schollers some foure yeare: this same Philo=musus & Studiosus have beene followed wth a whipp & a verse like a couple of vagabonds through England & Italye; The pilgrimage to Parnassus & y^e returne from Pernassus, have stooede y^e honest stagekeep[er]s in many a Crownes expense. for torches & vizards: Purchas'd many a Sophister a knoc[k] wth a Clubbe, hindred y^e butlers boxe & emptied y^e Colledge Barrells, & now vnles yo^u have heard y^e former, yo^u may re=turne home againe as wise as yo^u came: For this last is y^e last p[ar]t of y^e returne fro[m] Pernassus, y^t is y^e last time [y^t] y^e Authors witt will turne vpon y^e toe in this vayne: And at this time y^e scene is not at Pernassus: that is, look[?] not good invention in y^e face./

Defensor. If y^e Catastrophe please yo^u not, impute it to y^e vnpleas[ng] fortunes of discontented schollers.

Momus For Catastrophe, ther's never a tale in S^e Iohn Mandav[cut off] or Bevis of [words illegible] [?]urninge./

Stagekeep[er]./ W^t yo^u leering asse be gon wth a pox./

Momus. Yo^u may doe better to busye yo^e selfe in p[ro]vidinge beere for y^e shewe will bee pittifull drye, pittifull drye. Exit

Defensor./ Noe more of this, I heard y^e spectators aske for a blanke verse./

2. In Schollers fortunes quite forlorne & dead
Twise hath o^e wearye pen earst labourd
Making them pilgrims to Pernassus hill
Then penninge their returne wth ruder quill
Now wee p[re]sent vnto each pittienge eye
The schollers p[ro]gresse in their miserye
Refined spirritts yo^e patience is o^e blisse
Too weake o^e sceane too great yo^e iudgment is
To yo^u wee seeke to shewe a schollers state
His scorned fortunes, his vnptied fate
To yo^u: for if yo^u did not schollers blesse
Their case (poore case.) weare too too pittiles
Yo^u shade y^e Muses vnder fosteringe

And make them leave to Sighe & learne to singe.

—
W^t ear wee shew is but a Christmas iest
Conceave of this & gesse at all y^e rest
Full like a schollers haples fortunes pend
Whose former greafs seldome have happye end
Framen as well wee might wth easy straine
Wth farr more praise & wth as little payne
Storyes of love, where forme y^e wondringe bench
The lispinge gallant might enjoy his wench
Or make some sire acknowledge his lost sonne
Found when y^e weary act is almost done
Nor vnto this nor y^t is o^e scene bent
wee only shew a schollers discontent/

Actus j^{us}. Scaena .j^a.
Ingenioso solus wth Iuvenall in his hande./

Ingenioso./ Difficile est satyra[m] non scribere, nam quis iniquae

Tam patiens vrbis, tam ferreus vt teneat se.
I Iuvenall thy ierking hand is good
Not gently layeng out but fetching bloud
So surgeon=like, tho^u dost wth cuttinge heale
Where nought but lanchinge can y^e wound avayle
O suffer mee among so many men
To tread aright y^e traces of my pen
And light my linke at thy eternall flame
Till wth it I brand everlasting shame
On y^e worlds forhead, & wth thine owne spiritt
Pay home y^e world accordinge to his merritt
Thy purer soule could not endure to see
Even smallest spotts of base impuritye
For could small faults escape thy cleaner hands.
Then foule fac't vice was in his swathing bands
Now like Antaeus growne a monster is
A match for none but mighty Hercules.
Now can y^e world practise in plainer guise
Both sinnes of ould & new borne villanies
Stale sinnes ar stale, now doth y^e world beginne
To take sole pleasure in a wittye sinne
Vnpleasant is y^e lawles lust has beene
At midnight rest, when Darknes covers sinne
Its clownish vnbeeseeming a young knight
Vnles it Dare out face y^e glaring light
Nor can it mongst o^e gallants praises reape
Vnles it bee ydone in staringe Cheape

In a sin=guilty Coach not closely pent
Logginge alonge y^e harder pavement
O did not feare check my repining spright
Soone should my angry ghost a story write
In w^{ch} I would new fosterd sinns combine
Not knowne earst by truth telling Aretine./

Scaena 2^a. Ingenioso. Iudicio.

Iudicio./ W^t Ingenioso carrieng a vinneger bottle about thee like a great schoole boy
giving y^e world a bloody nose./

Ingeni: Faith Iudicio if I carry a vineger bottle, its great reason I should conferre it vpon
y^e bald pated world, & againe if my kitchin want the **[illegible]** of viands, great reason
other men should have y^e sauce of vineger, And for the bloody nose Iudicio, I may
chance indeed to give y^e world a bloody nose, but it shall hardly give mee a crackt
Crowne, though it give others-Poetts ffrench Crownes/

Iudicio./ I would wish thee Ingenioso to sheath thy penne for tho^u canst not bee succesfull
in y^e fray considering thy enemies have y^e advantage of y^e grounde/

Ingenios: Or rather Iudicio they have y^e ground wth advantage & y^e french crowns wth a
pox, & I would they had them wth y^e plague too but hang 'hem swadds, y^e basest corner
in my thoughts is to gallant a roome to lodge them in; But say Iud: w^t news in yo^e presse?
did yo^u keepe any late corrections vpon any tardy pamphletts.

Iudicio. VETEREM iubes RENOVARE dolorem : Ingenioso w^t ere befall thee, keepe thee from
the trade of y^e corrector of y^e presse./

Inge: Mary so I will I warrant thee if povertye presse not too much ile correct noe presse
but y^e presse of y^e people

Iudicio. would it not greve any good spirritt to sitt a whole month nittege over a lowsye
beggerly pamphlett, & like a needy Phisitian to stand whole yeares tooting & tumbling y^e
filth y^t hath fallen from so many Draughty inventions as daily swarme in o^e printinge h^e
[hole in paper] house./

Ingenios: Come, I thinke wee shall have yo^u putt finger in y^e eye, & cry o friends no
friends say man, w^t new pap[er] hobby horses, w^t rattle babies are come out in yo^e late
morrice Edition./

Iudicio/ Slymy rimers, as thicke as flyes in y^e sunne; I thinke there bee never an alehouse
in England, not any so base a Maypole on a cuntrye greene, but setts forth some Poetts
Peternells, or Demy lances to y^e paper warrs in Pouls churchyearde/

Ingeni: And well too may y^e issue of a stronge hope learne to hoppe over all England, when as better witts sitt like lame Coblers in their studdies, such barmy heads will allwaies bee working, when as sadd vineger witts sitt sowing at the bottome of a barrell: Plaine Me=teors bredd of y^e exhalation of Tobacco, & y^e vapours of a moyst pott, y^t soare vpp into y^e open ayre, when as sounder witts keepe below.

Iudicio. Considering of y^e furies of y^e times, I could better endure to see these younge cann=quaffinge hacksters shoote off their pelletts, soe they would keepe them fro[m] these English Flores poetaru[m] : but now y^e world is come to y^t passe, y^t there startes vpp every day an old goose That sitts hatching vpp of those eggs, w^{ch} have beene filcht from y^e nests of Crowes & Kestrells./ Heers a booke Ing: why to condemne it to Cloaca y^e vsuall Tyburne of all mislivinge pap[er]s we[**cut off**] too faire a death for so foule an offender./

Ingen: Whats y^t name of it I pry thee Iudicio./

Iud: Looke heere its cald Belvedere./

Ingen: W^t, a bell weather in poules church yard so cald because it keepes a bleatinge, or because it has the tincklinge bell of so manye poetts about y^e necke of it: w^t is y^e rest of y^e title?

Iud. The garden of y^e Muses.

Inge: W^t have wee heere? y^e Poett garish
Gayly bedeckt like forehorse of y^e Parishe./ W^t followes?

Iudi: Quem referent Musae vivet du[m] robora tellus
Du[m] caelu[m] stellas. du[m] vehit amnis aquas.

Inge: Who blurres faire pap[er] wth foule bastard rimes
Shall live full many an age in after times
Who maks a bullett for an Alehouse dore
Shall live in future times for evermore
Then Bodenham thy muse shall live as longe
As draftye ballads to y^e paile are songe.

—
But w^{ts} his devise? Pernassus wth y^e sunne & y^e lawrell; I wonder this owle dare looke on y^e sunne & I ma^rvaile this goose flyes not; The Lawrell? his devise might have beene better; A foole going into y^e markt place to bee seene wth this Motto: Scribimus indocti: or a poore begger gleaninge of eares in the end of harvest, wth this word; sua cinq[ue] gloria./

Iudi. Turne over y^e leafe Inge: & tho^u shalt see y^e paines of this worthy gentleman: Sentences gatherd out of all kind of Poets, referd to certaine methodicall heades,

p[ro]fitable for y^e vse of this time to rime vpon any occasion at a little warninge; Reade y^e names

Ingen: So I will if tho^u wilt helpe mee to censure them.
Edmund Spencer; Henry Constable; Thomas
Lodge, Samuell Daniell, Thomas Watson, Michaell
Drayton, John Davies; John Marston; Kitt
Marlowe./

Good men & true stand together heare yo^e censure w^{ts} thy Iudgme[cut off] of S[cut off]er

Iudicio./ A sweeter Swanne then ever sunge in Poe
A shriller nightngall then ever blest
The prouder groves of self admiringe Rome.
Blith was each valley; & each shepheard proud
While hee did chaunt his rurall minstralsye
Attentive was full many a daintye eare
Nay hearers hunge vpon his meltinge tounge
While sweetly of his faery Queene hee sunge
While to y^e waters fall hee tun'de her fame
And in each barke endorc't Elizaes name.
And yet for all this; Vnregarding soyle
Vnlacte y^e line of his desired life
Denieng maintenance for his deere releife
Careles ere to p[re]vent his exequie
Scarse dayning to shutt vpp his dyenge eye./

—
Inge: Pittye it is y^t gentler witts should breed
Where thicke skinnd chuffs laugh at a schollers neede
But softly may o^e Homers ashes rest
That lye by merrye Chaucers noble chest

—
But I preethee Iudi: p[ro]ceede breiflye in thy censure y^t I may bee proude of myselfe if
as in y^e first so in y^e rest my censure iumpe wth thine./

Iud: Henry Constable; Samuell Daniell, Thomas Lodge, Tho: Wattson./
Sweete Constable doth take y^e wandring eare
And layes it vp in willing prisonment.
Sweet hony dropping Daniell may wage
Warr wth y^e proudest bigg Italian
That melts his hart in sugred sonettinge
Only lett him more sparingly make vse
Of others witt, & vse his owne y^e more
That well may skorne base imitation.
ffor Lodge & Watson men of some deserte
Yet subiect to a Critticks Marginall
Lodge, for his oare in every pap[er] boate

Hee y^t turnes over Gallen every daye
To sitt & simper Euphues legacye.

Inge./ Michaell Drayton./

Iudi: Draytons sweete Muse is of a sanguine die
Able to ravish y^e rash gazers eye.

—

However hee wants one true noate of a poett of o^e times, and y^t is this: Hee can[n]ot
swagger it well in a Taverne, or domineere in a hot house./

Inge: Iohn Davies?

Iudicio/ Acute Iohn Davies I affect thy rimes
That ierkt in hidden tearmes these looser times
Thy plainer verse, thy vnaffected vaine
Is grac't wth a fayre end & sooping trayne
Martiall & hee may sitt vpon one bench
Either wrote well & either lov'd his wench.

Ingen: Lock & Hudson.

Iudic: Lock & Hudson? Sleepe yo^u quiett shavers amonge y^e shavings of y^e presse, & lett
yo^e books lye in some old nooke, amongst ould bootes & shooes so yo^u may happ to
avoyd my censure./

Ingeni: Why then clapp a lock on their feete & turne them to co[m]mons./
Iohn Marston./

Iudicio./ W^t, Mounsieur Kinsaider lifting vpp yo^e legge & pissing against y^e world. putt
vpp man, putt vpp for shame./

Ingen: Mee thinks hee is a Ruffian in his stile
Wthouten bandes or garters ornaments
Hee quaffs a cupp of Frenchmans Helicon
Then Royster Doister in his oylye tearmes
Cutts thrusts & foines at whome so ere hee meetes
And strewes about Ramme alley meditations
Tut! w^t cares hee for modest close cowcht tearmes
Cleanly to g[ui]rd o^e looser libertines
Give him plaine naked words stript from their shirtes
That might beseeme plaine dealing Aretine.

Iudicio./ I. There is one y^t backs a pap[er] steed
And manageth a penknife gallantlye
Striks his poynado at a buttons breadth

Brings y^e great battringe ramme of tearmes to towne
And at first volley of his can[n]on shott
Batters the walls of y^e ould fusty world

Ingen: Christopher Marlowe/

Iudicio./ Marlow was happy in his buskind Muse
Alas vnhappye in his life & end
Pittye it is y^t witt so ill should dwell
Witt lent from heaven, but vices sent from hell.

Ingen: Our theater hath lost: Pluto hath gott
A tragicke penman for a dreiry plotte.
Beniamin Iohnson.

Iudicio./ The wittiest fellowe of a bricklayer in England.

Ingeni: A mery Empeirick, one y^t getts w^t hee has by observation, and make[s] onelye
nature privye to w^t hee endites: so slowe an Inventor, y^t hee weare better beetake
himselpe to his ould trade of bricklayeng: A bold whorson, as confident now in making of
a booke as hee was in times past at layenge of a Bricke./
William Shakespeare./

Iudicio/ Who loves not Adons love, or Lucrece rape?
His sweeter verse conteynes hart throbbinge line
Could but a graver subiect him content
Wthout loves foolish lazie languishment

Ingenioso./ Churchyearde
Hath not Shores wife, although a light skirt shee
Given him a chast long lastinge memorye?

Iudicio/ Noe! all light pamphe[**tts**] one day finden shall
A churchyard & a grave to bury all.

Ingenio: Thomas Nash: I heer's a fellow Iudicio y^t carried y^e deadly stockado in his pen;
whose muse was arm'd wth a gagtooth & his penne possest wth y^e spiritte of Hercules
Furens./

Iudicio./ Lett all his faultes sleepe wth his mournfull chest
And there forever wth his ashes rest
His stile was wittye though it had some gall
Some things hee might have mended, so may all./

Ingenioso Reades y^e rest./

Iudicio./ As for these, they have some of them beene the ould hedgstaks of y^e presse, & some of them are at this instant y^e botts & glaunders of y^e printinge house: fellowes y^t stand only vpon tearmes to serve y^e tear[nn]e wth their blotted pap[er]s; write as men goe to y^e stoole, for neede. and when they write, they write as a boare pisses now & then droppe a pamphlette./

I[cut off] : Duru[m] telum necessitas. Good faith they doe as I doe, exchange woordes for money: I have some trafficke this day wth Da[un]ter about a Libell w^{ch} I have made, y^e name of it is a catalogue of Cambridge cuckolds./

Iudicio/ But this Belvedere, this methodicall Asse hath almost made mee forgett my time: Ile now to Poules churchyard, meete mee an howre hence at y^e signe of y^e Pegasus in Cheapside, & ile moist thy tem=ples wth a cupp of Clarrett as hard as y^e world goes./

Exit Iudicio

Actus j^{us} Scaena 3^a Danter y^e printer.

Ingenioso./ Danter thou art Deceavd, witt is deerer then tho^u takst it to bee I tell thee this Libell of Cambridge has much salt & pepper in y^e nose, it will sell sheerly vnderhand, whenas these books of exhorta=tions & Catechismes lye mouldinge on thy Shopp=boarde./

Danter. Its true; But good faith M^e Ingenioso I lost by yo^e last booke, & yo^u knowe there is many a one y^t paies mee largely for y^e prin=tinge of their inventions; but for all this yo^u shall have fortye shillings & an odde pottle of wine./

Ingenios: ffortye shillings? a fitt reward for one of yo^e rumaticke Poets y^t beslavers all y^e paper they come by & furnish y^e Chaundlers wth wast paper to wrappe Candles in. But as for mee, ille bee paid deare even for y^e dreggs of my witt: Little knowes y^e world w^t belongs to y^e keeping of a good witt in waters, dyetts drinks, Tobacco &c. It is a daintye & costly creature, & ther=fore I must bee paid sweetlye: Furnish mee wth money y^t I may putt my selfe in a suite of new cloathes, & ile suite thy shoppe in a new suite of tearmes; its y^e gallantest child my invention was ever deliverd of; the title is, A Chronickle of Cambridge cuckolds: heere a man may see w^t day of y^e month such a mans co[m]mons weare enclosed, & when thrown open, And when any entaild some odd crownes vpon y^e heires of their bodies vnlaw=fully begotten. Speake quickly els I am gone./

Danter./ O this will sell gallantlye, ile have it w^tsoever it cost, will y^e [illegible] walke on M^e Ingenioso, weele sitt over a Cupp of wine and agree on it./

Ingenios: A cupp of wine is as good as a Constable as can bee to take vp y^e quarrell betwixt vs./ Exeunt./

Actus j^{us} Scaena 4^a. Philomusus in a Phisitions
habite, Studioso like his man, a Patient.

Philomus: Tit, tit, tit, non point, non debet fieri phlebotomatio in coitu lu=nae, heere is a Recipe./

Patient. A Recipe.

Philomu: Nos Gallici non curamus quantitatem sillabaru[m], lett mee heere how many stoole yo^u doe make Adieu Mounsieur, good Mounsieur, w^t how? Iaques. Il n'a personne apres [u?]y/

†Studioso./ Non.

Philo: Then lett vs steale time frome this borrowed shape
Recounting o^e vnequall happs of late
Late did y^e Ocean graspe vs in his armes
Late did wee live wth in a stranger ayre
Late did wee see y^e cinders of great Rome
Wee thought y^t English fugitives there eate
Gould for restorative if gold weare meate
Yet now wee find by bought experience
That whersoere wee wander vp & downe
On y^e rownd y^e-shoulders of this massye world
Or o^e ill fortune or the worlds ill eye
Forespeaks o^e good, p[ro]cures o^e miserye.

Studioso./ So oft y^e northern wind wth frozen wings
Hath beate y^e flowres y^t in o^e garden growe
Throwne downe y^e stalks of o^e aspiring youth
So oft hath winter nipt o^e trees faire rinde
That now wee seeme nought, but two bared boughes
Scornd by y^e basest bird y^t chirpes in grove
Nor Rome nor Rhemes y^t wonted are to give
A Cardinalls cappe to discontented clarkes
That have forsooke their homebredd thatched roofes
Yelded vs any equall maintenance
And its as good to starve mongst English swine
As in a forreyne land to begge & pine.
Ile scorne y^e world y^t scorneth mee againe

Philom: Ile vex y^e world y^t works mee so much paine

Studi: Thy lame revenging power y^e world well weenes

Philo: Flies have their spleene, each silly Ant his teene

Studio: Wee have y^e words, they y^e possessions have

Philo: Wee all ar equall in o^e latest grave

Stud: Soone then o soone may wee both graved bee

Philo: Who wisheth death doth wronge wise destinye

Studi: Its wrong to force life=loathing men to breathe

Phil: Its sinne fore doomed day to wish thy death

Stud: Too late o^e soules flitt to their resting place

Philo: Why mans whole life is but a breathinge space

Stud: A painfull minute seemes a taedious yeare

Phil: A constant mind eternall woes will beare

Stud: When shall o^e soules their wearied lodge forgoe

Phil: When wee have tyred miserye & woe.

Stud: Soone then may fates this gayle delivery send vs

Phil: Small woes vex longe, great woes will quickly end vs./

But Studioso lets leave this capping of rymes & followe o^e late devise, that wee may maintayne o^e heads in Capps, o^e bellyes in p[ro]vender, & o^e backs in saddle & bridle: Hitherto wee have sought all y^e honest meanes wee could to live, & now lett's, audere aliquid brevib[us] giaris et carcere diguu[m]; lett us runne through all the lewde formes of limetwigge purloyning villanye; Lett vs prove Connycatchers bawdes, or any thinge so wee may rubbe out; And first my plott for playeng y^e french doctor y^t shall hold; Our lodging stands heere fittlye in showe lane, for if o^t co[m]minges in bee not y^e better, London may shortlye throwe an ould shoe after vs: And wth these shreads of ffrench y^t wee gatherd vpp at our hostes house in Paris, wee le gull y^e world y^t hath in esteeme — forreyne Phisitions. And if any of y^e hidebound brethren of Cambridge & Oxford or any of those Stigmaticke Masters of Artes y^t abus'd vs in times past, leave their owne Phisitions & become o^e patients, [f]weele alter quite y^e stile of them: For they shall never hereafter write; yo^e Lordshipps most bounden, but yo^e Lo: most laxative./

Stud: It shall bee soe: see how a little vermin povertye, altereth a whole milkye disposition./

Philo: Soe then my selfe straight wth revenge ile sate

Stud: provoked patience growes intemperate

Enter Richardetto Iaqués Scholler learning french./

Iaqués. How now my little knave; quelle nouvelle Monsieur./

Richardet: There is a fellow wth a nightcapp on his head, & an vrinall in his hand would faine speake wth M^e Theodore./

Iaqués. Parle francois mon petit garsonn~~h~~

Richard: Il y a vn home avec le bonnet de la teste et vn vrinell en la main qui veult parler Theodore.

Iaqués. For bien.

Theodor: Iaqués alonns Exeunt./

Actus j^{us} Scae: 5^a.
Furor poeticus, & p[re]sently after enter Phantasma./

Furor rapt in co[n]templation } Why how now pedant Phoebus are yo^u smouchinge
Thalia on her ten=der lippes there, ha? Pesant avaunt, come prety short nosd nymph[e]. O
sweete Thalia I doe kisse thy foote; w^t Clio[,] o sweete Clio, nay prethee doe not weepe
Melpomine; w^t Vrania, Polimnia, & Calliope, lett one doe reverence to yo^e deities./

Phantasma pulls him by y^e sleeve/ I am yo^e holy swayne y^t night & day

Sitts for yo^e saks rubbinge my wrinkled browe
Studdieng a month for one fitt Epithite./

Furor: Nay silver Cinthia doe not trouble mee
Straight will I thy Endimions storye write
To w^{ch} tho^u halest mee on both day & night
Yo^u like skirt starres this is yo^ewonted guise
By gloomy light perke out yo^e dowbtfull heads
But when don Phoebus shewes his flashinge snowt
You ar skye puppies, straight, yo^e light is out.

Phant: So ho Furor, nay prethee good Furor in sober sadnes?

Furor. Odi p[ro]phanu[m] vulgus et arceo.

Phant: Nay sweete Furor: Ipsae te Tytere pinus
Ipsi te fontes, ipsa haec arbusta vocarunt.

Furor. Whose y^t runnes headlong on my quills sharpe point

That wearied of his life & baser breath
Offers himselfe to an Iambicke verse.

Phant: Si quoties peccant homines sua fulmina mittat
Iupiter exiguo tempore inermis erit./

Furor/ W^t slimye bold p[re]sumptuous groome is hee
Dares wth his rude, audacious hardye chatte
Thus sever mee from sky bredd contemplation

Phant: Carmina vel caelo possunt deducere lunam

Furor./ O Phantasma! w^t my individuall mate

Phant: O mihi post nullos Furor memorande sodales

Furor. Say whence com'st thou, sent from w^t deitye
From great Apollo, or slye Mercurye

Phant. I come from y^t little Mercurye Ingenioso. For
Ingenio pollet cui vim natura negavit.

Furor. Ingenioso? he is a pretty slight inventor of base prose
But thers noe spiritt in his groveling speach
Hang him whose verse ca[n]nott out belch y^e wind
That ca[n]not beard & brave Don AEolus
That when y^e clowde of his invention breaks
Cannott out cracke y^e scarrcrow thunderbolt
Hange him I saye

Phant: Pendo pependi, tendo tetendi pedo pepedi: wilt please yo^u M^e Furor to walke wth
mee; I p[ro]mised to bringe yo^u to a drinkinge in Cheapside at y^e signe of y^e Naggs head:
for

Tempore lenta pati fr[ae]na docent^e equi.

Furor: Pace thee before, Ile come incontinent./

Phant: Nay faith M^e Furor, letts goe together, Quonia[m] co[n]venimus amb[cut off]

Furor: Lett vs march on vnto y^e house of fame
There quaffinge bowles of Bacchus bloud full nimbye
Endite a tiptoe strowting poesye.

Phant: Quo me Bacche rapis tui plenu[m].

Furor Tu maior, tibi me[e] est aequu[m] parere Menalca.

They offer y^e way to one another Exeunt

Actus 2^{us}. Scaena. j^a. Philo: Studio: Burges.

Theodore putts on spectackles } Monsieur here are ~~to~~**[re of are written over to]** Atomi
natantes w^{ch} doe make shewe your worshipp to bee as lecherous as a Bu**[u written over
o]ll**/

Burg: Truly M^e D^e wee are all men, all men

Theod: This water is intation of heate are yo^u not p[er]turbed wth an ake in yo^e vace or ind
yo^e occiput, I meane yo^e headpeace, Lett mee feele the pulse of yo^e little finger.

Bur: Ile assure you sir M^e Theodore y^e pulse of my head beates exceedinglye, & I thinke I
have disturbed my selfe by studyeng y^e paenall statutes./

Theo: Tit, tit, yo^e worshipp taks care for yo^e speaches, O. Courae leves loquent^e ingantes
stoupent. it is an Aphorisme in Gallen/

Bur: And w^t is y^e exposition of y^t?

Theo: That yo^e worshipp must take a glande vt emittat^e sanguis y^e signe is fort excellant./

Bur: Good M^e D^e vse mee gentlye, for marke yo^u S^e, there is a double consideracon to bee
had of mee, first as I am a publicke magistrate & secondlye as I am a private butcher, &
but for y^e worshipfull creditt of y^e place, & office wherin I now stand & live, I would
not so hazard my worshipfull apparrell, wth a suppositor or a glyster; But for y^e
countenancinge of y^e place I must goe oftner to y^e stoole; For as a gentleman of good
experiance told mee y^t it was y^e cheife note of a magistrate[,] not to goe to y^e stoole
wthout a Phisitian/

Theod. A vous ettes vn gentell home vraitment; w^t ho! Iaques. Iaques? donee vous vn fort,
gentell purgation pour Mounsieur Burgesse/

Iaques. vostre tres humble serviteure a vostre co[m]mandemant/

Theod: Donnee vous vn gentill purge a Mounsieur Burges: I have considered of y^e Crasis
& symptoma of yo^e disease, & here is vn fort gentell purgation p[ro] evacuatione
excrementoru[m] as wee Phisitions vse to parler./

Bur: I hope M^e D^e yo^u have a care of y^e cuntryes officer, I tell yo^u I durst not have
trusted my selfe wth every Phisition, & yet I am not afraid for my selfe[,] but y^t I would
not depr[i]ve y^e towne of so carefull a magistrate./

Theod: Oh. Mounsieur I have a singular care of yo^e valetudo: It is re=kisite y^t y^e French Phisition bee learned & carefull; Yo^e Anglish [illegible words] is [illegible]ant & anvius.

Bur: Heere is M^e D^e iij^d yo^e due, & viij^d my bountye, yo^u shall heare from mee[,] good M^e D^e, farewell, farewell good M^e D^e. / Exit

Theod: Adiew good Mounsieur, adiew good Mounsieur./
Then burst wth teere vnhappye graduate
Thy fortunes wayward still & backward beene
Nor canst tho^u thr[i]ve by vertue, nor by sinne

Iaques/ Oh[;] how it grieves my vexed soule to see
Each painted asse in chaire of dignity
And yet wee grovell on y^e ground alone
Runing through every trade but thrive by none
More wee must act in this lives tragedye

Theo: Sadd is y^e plott, sadd y^e Catastrophe.

Iaques. Sighes are the Chorus in o^e Tragedye

Theo: And rented thoughtes continuall actors bee

Iaques. ~~Who~~ Woe [written above who; possibly wot] is the subiect?

Theod: Earth y^e loathed stage
Wheron wee act this fayned p[er]sonage.

Iaques. Mossy barbarians y^e spectators bee
That sitt & laugh at o^e calamitye

Theod. Bann'd bee those howres when mongst y^e learned throngs
By Grantaes muddy banks wee whilome sunge

Iaques. Bann'd bee y^t hill w^{ch} learned witts adore
Where earst wee spent o^e stocke & little store

Theod: Bann'd bee those musty mewes where wee have spent
Our youthfull dayes in paled languishment

Iaques. Bann'd bee those cozening artes y^t wrought our woe
Making vs wandring pilgrims to & fro.

Theod: And pilgrims must wee bee wthout reliefe
And where so ere wee runne there meetes vs greife

Iaques. Where ere wee tosee vpon this [^]troubled stage
Greifes o^e companion, patience bee o^e page

Theod: Ah but this patience is a page of ruth
A tired lackye to o^e wandringe youth

Exeunt/

Actus 2^{us}. Scaena .2^a./.
Academico Solus

Academ: Fayne would I have a livinge if I could tell how to come by it

E: Buy it/

Acad: Buy it fond Eccho why tho^u dost greatly mistake it

E: Stake it.[/]

Acad: Stake it w^t should I stake at this game of Simonye

E: Money./

Acad: What is y^e world a game ar livings gotten by playeng.

E: Payenge

Acad: Payeng? but say w^t is y^e nearest way to come by a livinge

E: Giuing. &c. &c. &c. &c. ~~Exit~~

Actus 2^{us}. Scae: 3^a. Amoretto wth an
Ovid in his hand. Im[m]erito./

Amor: Take it on y^e word of a gentleman, yo^u ca[n]not have it a penny vnder, thinke on't
while I meditate on my faire mistresse

Nunc sequor imp[er]iu[m] magne Cupido tuu[m].

W^t ere become of this bare thredbare Clarke

I must bee costly in my Mistres eye

Ladies regard not ragged companye

Ile wth revenues of my chafred church

First buy an ambling hobbye for my faire

Whose measured pase may teach y^e world to daunce

~~B~~Proude [**P written over B**] of his burthen when hee gins to prounce[.]

Then must I buy a Jewell for her eare

A kirtle of some hundred Crownes or more
Wth these faire guiftes when I acco[m]panied goe
She'le give Ioves breakfast; Sidney tearms it soe
I am her needle, shee is my Adamant
Shee's a faire Rose I her vnworthy pricke

Acad: Is there noe bodye here, will take y^c paines to geld his mouth

Amoret[.] Shee's Cleopatora I marke Anthonye

Acade: Noe tho^u art a meare marke for good Iudgments to shoote at, & in y^t suite tho^u
wilt make a fine man to dash poore Clownes [**I written over r in Clownes**] out of
countenance./

Amoret[:] Shee is my moone, I her Endimion

Acad[e]m Noe shee is thy shoulder of mutton, tho^u her onyon, or shee may bee thy Luna
well[,] thou her Lunaticke./

Amoret: I her AEneas shee my Dido is./

Acade: Shee is thy heyho, tho^u her brasen asse
Or shee dame Phantasie & tho^u her gull
Shee thy Pasiphae, tho^u her loving bull

Actus 2^{us}. Scae: 4^a./
Immerito & Stercutio his Father

St[e]r: Sonne, is this y^c gentleman y^t sells vs y^c livinge?

Immer: ffye father yo^u must not call it sellinge, yo^u must say is this the gentleman, y^t
must have y^c gratuito./

Acad: W^t have wee heere, ould trupenny come to towne? to fetch away y^c living in his
ould greasye sloppes? Then ile none: The time hath beene when such a fellowe medled
wth nothing but his plowshare, his spade & his hobnailes & so to a peice of bread &
cheese & went his way: but now these s[cum]y fellowes ar growne y^c only factors for
p[re]ferment/

Ster: O is this y^c grating gentleman, & how many pounds must I paye./

Immer: Oh yo^u must not call them poundes, but thanks, & harke yo^u father, yo^u must tell
of nothing y^t is done, for I must seeme to come clearly to it

~~St~~Acade [**Acade: written over St**]: Not pounds but thanks: see whether this simple fellowe y^t hath nothing of a scholler, but y^t y^e drap[er] hath blackt him over hath not gotten y^e stile of y^e time.

Ster ~~Amor~~: By my faith sonne looke for no more portion./

Im[m]eri: Well father I will not, vpon this condition y^t when yo^u have gotten m[**cut off**] y^e gratuito of y^e livinge, yo^u will likewise disburse a little money to y^e Byschopps poser; for there are certaine questions I make scruple to bee posd in./

Acad: hee meanes any question in Latine w^{ch} hee counts a scruple: oh th[**cut off**] honest man could never abide this Popish tongue of Latine, oh hee is as true an Englishman as lives/

Ster: Ile take y^e Gentleman now hee is in a good vaine, for hee smiles

Amo[:] Sweete Ovid I doe honour every page[/]

Acad: Good Ovid y^t in his life time livd among y^e Getes & now after his death converseth wth a Barbarian./

Ster[:] God bee at yo^e woorke sir: my sonne told mee yo^u weare y^e gratinge Gentleman, I am Stercutio his father, simple as I stand here/

Amor[:] Fellow I had rather have given thee a hundred pounds then tho^u shouldst have putt mee out of my excellent meditation by y^e faith of a gentle=man I was even rapt in contemplation./

Im[m]er: S^r you must p[ar]don my father, hee wants bringing vpp./

Acade: Mary it seemes hee hath good bringing vp when hee brings vpp so much moneye.

Stercu: Indeed sir yo^u must p[ar]don mee I did not know yo^u weare a gentleman of y^e temple before/

Amor: Well I am content in a generous disposition to beare wth cuntrye education[,] but fellow w^{ts} thy name/

Ster[.] My name sir? Stercutio sir/

Amor[.] Why then Stercutio I would bee very willing to bee y^e instrument to my father, y^t this living might bee confer[r]d vpon yo^e sonne, mary I would have yo^u knowe y^t I have beene importun'd by 2 or 3 se-verall Lords my kind Cozens in y^e behalfe of some Cambridge — schollers, & have almost engaged my woord; mary if I shall see yo^e dis=position to bee more thankfull then other mens, I shall bee very readye to respect kind naturd men; For as y^e Italian p[ro]verbe speaketh very well

Academ: Why? heers a gallant young drover of livings.

Sterc: I beseech yo^u [**u written over ε**] sir speake English, for it is naturall to mee & my sonne & all o^ε kindred to vnderstand but one language

Amor: Why then this in plaine English I must bee respected wth thanks./

Acad: This is a subtill tactive when thanks may bee felt & seene[.]

Ster[.] And I pray yo^u w^t is y^c lowest thanks yo^u will take

Acad[:] The very same methode y^t hee vseth in buyeng of an Oxe[.]

Amor. I must have some odd sprinklinge of a C^{ld} or soe, & so I shall thinke yo^u thankfull & co[m]mend yo^e sonne as a man of good guifts to my father./

Acad: A sweete world give a C^{ld} & this is but counted thankfulness./

Ster: Harke yo^u sir, yo^u shall have four score thanks./

Amor: I tell thee fellowe I never opend my mouth in this kind so cheape before in my life, I tell thee few yong gentlemen ar found, y^t will deale so kindlye wth thee as I doe/

Ster: Well sir, because I knowe my sonne to bee a good tow[**o**]rd thinge, & one y^t hath taken all the hath on his owne head wthout sending to y^c vniv^esitye I am co[n]tente to give yo^u as many thanks as yo^u aske so yo^u will p[ro]mise mee to bringe it to passe./

Amor: I warrant yo^u for y^t if I say it once, repaire yo^u to y^c place, & staye there for my father, hee is walkt abroad in to y^c parke, to take the benefitt of y^c ayre, Ile meete him as hee returns, & make way for yo^e suite[.]

Ex: Ster: Imme:

Actus 2^{us}. Scae: 5^a. Academico.
Amoretto.

Amor: Gallant y faith/

Acad: I see wee schollers fishe for livings in these shallowe foords wthout a silver hooke: why would it not gall a man to see a spruse garterd youth of o^e Colledge a while agoe bee a broker for a livinge, & an old bawde for a benefice; This sweete S^r p[ro]ferrd mee much kindnesse when hee was of o^e Colledge & now ile trye w^t wind remains in this [**cut off**]

Acad: God save yo^u sir/

Amor[:] By y^c masse I am afraid I have seene this Genus & species in Cambridge before now, Ile take noe notice of him; Now on y^c faith of a Gentleman this is a prety pretye Elegie[;] of w^t age is y^c day fellowe sirrha boy hath y^c groome sadled my hunting hobbye; Can Robin hunter tell where a hare sitts./

Acad: S^r a poore old frend of yours S^r of S^t Johns Colledge in Cambridge/

Amor. Good faith sir yo^u must pardon mee[,] I have forgotten yo^u/

Acad[.] My name is Academico sir, one y^t made an Oration for yo^u on[ce] on y^c Queens day & a shew y^t yo^u gott some credditt bye./

Amor: it may bee so it may bee so, but indeed I have forgotten it; Mary yet I remember there was such a fellowe, y^t I was very beneficiall vnto in my time[,] but howsoever I have y^c Curtesye of y^c towne for yo^A, I am sorry yo^u did not take mee at my fathers house; but now I am in exceeding great hast, for I have vowed y^c death of a hare, y^t wee found this morninge musing on her Maze/

Acad: S^r I am emboldned by y^t great acquaintance y^t heer to fore I had wth yo^u is likewise it hath pleasd yo^u herrtofore./

Amor[.] Looke sirrha if yo^u see my hobbye come./

Acad[.] To make me some kind p[ro]mises I am to request yo^e good mediation to the [**the written over y**] worshipfull yo^e father in my behalfe[;] and I will dedicate to y^e self[e] in y^c way of thanks, those dayes I have to live/

Amor[.] Oh good sir y^t I had knowne yo^e mind before, for my father hath allready given y^c induccion to a Chaplaine of his owne a p[ro]per man I knowe not of w^t vniv^esitye hee is./

Acad[:] Signior Imerito they say hath bidden fayrest for it/

Amor: I knowe not his name but hee is a grave discreete man, I warrant him indeed, hee wants vtterance in some measure./

Acad: Nay mee thinks hee hath very good vtterance for his gravitye[,] for hee came hether very grave, but I thinke hee will returne light enough when hee is ridd of y^c heavy element hee carrieth about him./

Amor: ffaith sir yo^u must p[ar]rdon mee, it is my ordinary custome to bee too stu=dious, my M^{eis} hath told mee of it very often, & I find it to hurte my ordinary discourse[;] But say sweet sir do yo^u affect y^c most gentl[e]man like game of hunting./

Acad: How say to y^c Crafty Gull, hee would faine gett mee abroad to make sporte wth mee in their hunters tearmes w^{ch} wee schollers ar not acquainted wth: S^r I have lovd this

kind of sport well, but I beginne to hate it for it hath beene my lucke allwaies to beate y^e bush while another kild y^e hare./

Amor: Hunters lucke, hunters luck sir but there was a fault in your hounds that did not spend well.

Acad: S^r, I have had worst lucke alwaies at huntinge of y^e ffox

Amor: W^t sir doe yo^u meane at vnkennelinge[,] vntapering, or earthing of him.

Acad: I meane earthing if yo^u tearme it soe[:] for I never yet found yellowe earth inough to cover y^t ould fox yo^e father in/

Amor: Good faith sir ther's an excellent skill in blowing for y^e terriers, it is a word y^t wee hunters vse when y^e fox is earthd[;] Yo^u must blowe one long, 2 shorte[.] The second wind, one long 2 shorte; Now sir in blowing every long containeth 7 quavers one **[mimim]**, & one quaver one **[mimim]** conteyneth 4 quavers, one short containeth 3 quavers./

Acade: S^e might I find yo^e favour in my suite I would wind y^e horne wherin yo^e beau deserte, should bee sounded wth so many **[mimim]**s, so many quavers[.]

Amor: Sweet sir I would I could conferr this or any kindnes vpon yo^u[;] I wonde**[cut off]** y^e boy coms not away wth my hobbye: Now sir as I was p[ro]ceeding, when yo**[cut off]** blowe y^e death of yo^e Fox in field or covert then must yo^u sound 3 notes, wth 3 winds the recheate (marke yo^u sir) vpon y^e same wth 3 winds.

Acad[.] I pray yo^u S^r &c./

Amor: Now sir when you come to yo^e stately gate[,] as yo^u sounded y^e recheate before so now yo^u must sound y^e releife 3 times

Academ: Releife call yo^u it[;] it were good if every patron would wind y^t horne/

Amor: Oh sir[,] but yo^e veline is yo^e cheifest & sweetest note y^t is sir, when your hounds hunt after an vnknowne game, & then yo^u must sound one longe & 6 short, y^e 2 wind 2 short & one longe, y^e 3 wind one long & 2 shorte./

Acad: True sir it is a very good trade now adaies to bee a villaine, I am y^e hound y^t hunts after y^e game vnknowne & hee blowes y^e villaine./

Amor: S^r, I will blesse yo^e ears wth a very pretty storye, my father out of his owne cost & charges, keeps an open table for all kind of doggs./

Acad: And hee keeps one more by thee./

Amor[.] Hee hath yo^e grey hound yo^e mungrell yo^e mastife, yo^e Lem[**u**]re, yo^e Spa=niell, yo^e kennetts[,] terriers, butchers dogs, Trindle tailes[,] prick eard cures smale ladies puppies Raches & Bastards./.

Acad: W^t a bawdy knave hath hee to his father, y^t keeps [**p written over k?**] his Rachell[,] getts his Bastardes & letts his sonne bee a plaine ladies puppye to bewraye a Ladies Chamber/

Amor: It was my pleasure 2 dayes agoe to take a leash of gallant grey hounds & into my fathers parke I went acco[m]panied wth 2 or 3 noblemen of my neare acquaintance, desirous to shew them some sporte, I caused y^e ke[**cut off**]per to severre y^e Rascall deare from y^e bucks of y^e first head. Now sir, a Bucke y^e first yeare is a fawne, y^e 2 yeare a Prickett, y^e 3 yeare a Sorrell, y^e 4 yeare a Sore, y^e 5 yeare a Bucke of y^e first head y^e 6 yeare a compleate Bucke: As likewise yo^e harte is y^e first yeare a Calfe, y^e 2 yeare a Brockett, y^e 3 yeare a Spade, y^e 4 year[**cut off**] a stagge[,] y^e fift yeare a great stagge y^e 6 yeare a harte[,] As alike y^e Rowbucke is y^e first yeare a Kidd, y^e 2 yeare a Girle, y^e 3 yeare a he[**e**]mase, & these are yo^e speciall beasts for chase[,] or as wee huntsmen terme it for venerye/

Acade[:] If chast bee taken for venerye tho^u art a more speciall beast, then any in thy fathers Forrest: S^r I am sory I have bene so troublesome vnto yo^u

Amor[:] I knewe this was y^e readiest way to chase away y^e scholler, by getting him into a subiect hee cannott talke of for his life: S^r, I will borrowe so much time of yo^u as to finish this my begunne storye Now sir after much travaile wee singled a Bucke, I rood y^t same time vpon a roane gelding, & stood to intercept him from y^e thickett, y^e Bucke broake gallantlye my great Swift being disadvantag'd in y^e slippe was at y^e first behind marye p[re]sentye hee coated & out stripp'd them when as y^e bucke p[re]sentye descended to y^e river & being in y^e water p[ro]ferd, & rep[ro]ferd, & p[ro]ferd againe, & at last hee vpstart at y^e other sid[**cut off**] of y^e water, w^{ch} wee call y^e Soile of y^e Harte, & there other huntsmen mett him wth an advant reilley, wee followed in hard chase for y^e space of 8 howres, 3 our hounds were at default, & then wee cryed a stayne streare so ho[.] Through good reclaiming, my faulty hounds found thei[**cut off**] game againe, & so went thoroughe y^e wood wth a gallant noyse of Music[**k**] resembling so many viol de Gambos, at last y^e hart layd him down and whilst y^e hounds seized vpon him, hee groand, & wept, & dyed, in go[**cut off**] faith it made mee weepe too, to thinke of Actaeons fortune w^{ch} my Ovid speakes of: Militatommnis amans et habet sua Castra Cupido./
reads Ovid

Acad: S^r can yo^u putt mee in any hope of obtaining my suite./

Amor: In good faith sir if I did not love yo^u as my soule, I would not make yo^[u] acquainted wth y^e mysteryes of o^e Arte./

Acad: Nay I will not dye of a discourse if I can choose[.]

Amor[.] So sir when wee had rewarded o^e doggs, wth y^e small gutts, & y^e lights, & y^e bloud y^e huntsman hallowed so ho Venus accoupler, & so coupled y^e doggs & then returning homeward, another co[m]panye of hounds y^t lay at advantage had their couples cast off, & wee might heare y^e huntsmen crye horse de co[cut off]ple avaunt but streight wee heard him crye le Amond[,] & by y^t I kne[cut off] y^t they had y^e hare on foote & by & by I might see him sore & resore, prick[cut off] & reprice. W^t is hee gonne? ha ha ha, these schollers ar y^e simplest creaturs

Actus 2^{us}. Scaena. 6^a Amoretto's page./

Page. I wonder w^t is become of y^t Ovid de Arte amandi my M^e, hee y^t for y^[el] practise of his discourse[,] is wont to courte his hobbye abroad, & at home in his chamber makes a sett speach to his Greyhound[s] desiringe y^e most faire & amiable dogge, to grace his companie in a stately galliard, & if y^e dogg seeing him practice his loftye points as his crosse pointe & his — backe caper chaunce to bewray y^e roome[,] hee p[re]sently doffes his capp most solemnlye makes a low legg to her Ladyshippe, taking it for y^e greatest favour in y^e world, y^t shee would vouchsafe to leave her Ci=vett boxe or her sweet glove behind her./

Amoretto opens ovid & reads

Not a word more: S^t an't please yo^u, yo^e hobby will meete yo^u at y^e lanes end/

Amoret: W^t Iackey? faith I ca[n]not but vent vnto thee a most wittye iest of mine./

Page I hope my M^e will not breake wind[;] wilt please yo^u sir to blesse myn eares wth y^e discourse of it

Amor[:] Good faith y^e boy begins to have an elegant smack of my stile[;] why then thus it was Iacke: A scurvye meere Cambridge scholler I — knowe not how to define him./

Page./ Nay M^e lett mee define a meere scholler[;] a heard a Courtier once define a meere scholler to bee Animal scabiosum y^t is a living crea=ture y^t is troubled wth y^e itch: or a meere scholler is a creature y^t can strike fire in a morninge at his tinderbox putt on a paire of lined slippers sitt rewming till dinner, & then goe to his meate when y^e bell rings; one y^t hath a peculier guift in a Cough, & a licence to spitte or if yo^u would have him defin'd by negatives, hee is one y^t cannott make a good legge, one y^t ca[n]nott eate a messe of broath cleanlye, one y^t ca[n]nott ride a horse wthout spurgallinge, one y^t ca[n]nott salute a woma[n] & looke on her directlye, one y^t cannott —

Amor: Enough Iack[.] I can stay no longer I am so great in childbirth wth this Iest; Sirrha this p[re]dic'able, this sawcye Groome, because when I was in Cambridge & lay in a Trundlebedd vnder my Tutor I was content in discreete humilitey to give him some meane place at my table[;] & because I envited y^e hungrye slave sometimes to my Chamber to y^e canvasinge of a Turkye pye or a peice of [f written over v] venison w^{ch} my ladye grandmother sent mee hee therfore thought himselfe eternally possesset of my love, & came hether to take acquaintance of mee, & thought his old familiaritey did

continue & would beare him out in a matter of waight[;] I could not tell how to ridd
myselfe better of y^e trouble some burre[,] then by getting him into y^e discourse of
huntinge, & there tormentinge awhile wth o^e words of arte the poore Scorpion became
speechles, & sodainlye vanisht, these — Clarkes ar simple fellowes[,] simple fellowes./
hee reads Ovid/

Page/ Simple indeed they are for they want yo^e courtly composition of a Foole & a knave;
Good faith sir a most absolute iest; but mee thinks it might have beene followed a little
farther./

Amo: As how my little knave./

Page: Why this sir, had yo^u invited him home to dinner at yo^e table, & have pu[**cut off**] y^e
carving of a Capon vpon him[,] yo^u should have seene him handle y^e knif[**cut off**] so
foolishlye[,] then runne through a Iurye of faces, then wagging his head shewing his teeth
in familiaritye, venter vpon it wth y^e same methode y^t h[**cut off**] was wont to vntrusse an
apple pye, or Tyrannise over an egge & butt[**cut off**] then would I have plied him all
dinner time wth cleane trenchers, cle[**cut off**] trenchers, & still when hee had a good bitt
of meate I would have take[**cut off**] it from him by giving him a cleane trencher & so
have starv'd him in kindnesse./

Amor: Well said subtill Iacke putt mee in mind when I returne againe[;] y^t I may make
my lady mother laugh at y^e scholler; Ile to my game, For yo^u Iacke, I would have yo^u
employ yo^e time till my returne, in watchinge w^t time of y^e day my hawke m[**ink blot**]tes.
Exit./

Page: Is not this an excellent office, to bee an Apothecarye to his worships hawke, to sitt
skoring on y^e wall, how y^e Phisick works[,] And is not my M^e an absolute villaine, y^t
loves his hawke his hobbye, & his greyhound more then any mortall creature[;] doe but
dispraise a feather of his hawks traine & hee writhes his mouth & swears (for hee can
doe that onely wth a good grace) y^t yo^u are y^e most shallow braind fellow y^t lives, doe but
say his horse stales wth a good p[re]sence & hee is yo^e bondslave when hee returnes ille
tell him twenty admirable lyes of his hawke, And then I shall bee his little Rogue & his
white villaine for a whole week after[;] well lett others co[m]plaine, but I thinke there's
noe f[**illegible**]licitye to y^e servinge of a foole./ Exit./

Actus 3^{us} Scaena. j^a

S^r Randall, Recorder, Page Signior Im[m]erito./

S^r Randall[.] Signior Im[m]erito, yo^u remember my caution for your tithes & my
p[ro]mise for farminge my tithes at such a rate[?]

Im[m]er: I an't please yo^e worshipp sir./

S^r Rand: Yo^u must putt in securitye for y^e p[er]formance of it in such sorte as I & M^e
Recorder shall think of/

I will an't please yo^e worshippe./

S^r Rand: And because I wilbee sure I have conferrd this kindnes vpon a sufficient man I have desired M^e Recorder to take examination of yo^u/

Page[/] My M^e it seemes takes him for a theefe[,] but hee hath small reason for't: as for learning its plaine he never stole any, & for y^e livinge hee knowes himselfe how hee comes [by] it; For lett him but eate a messe of Furmentye this seaven years & hee shall never bee able to recover himselfe alas poore s[he]epe y^t hath fallen into y^e hands of such a Foxe./

S^r Rand: Good M^e Recorder take yo^e place by m[e]e & make triall of his guiftes is y^e Clarke heere to record his examination or y^e page shall serve y^e turne./

Page: Triall of guifts? Never had any guift a better triall: Why Im[m]erito his guifts have appeared in as many coulours as y^e Rainebow: First to M^e Amoretto in y^e coulour of y^e sattin suite hee weares[;] to my ladye in the similitude of a loose gowne, to my M^e in y^e similitude of a silver basen & Ewre; to vs pages in y^e semblance of new suites & pointes; So y^t M^e Amoretto plaies y^e gull in a peece of a parsonage; my M^e adornes his cup=boord wth a peice of a Parsonage & wee pages play at blow pointe for a peice of a parsonage. I thinke heeres tryall enough for one mans guifts./

Recorder: For as much as nature hath done her p[ar]te in making yo^u a handsome likly man

Page. Hee is a p[ro]per yonge man indeed & hath a p[ro]per gelded parsonage./

Record: in y^e next place some art is requisite for y^e p[er]fection of nature[;] for the tryall wherof at y^e request of my worshipfull frend I will in some sort p[ro]pound questions fitt to bee resolv'd by one of yo^e p[ro]fession: Say w^t is a parson y^t was never at y^e vniv^esitye./

Im[m]erit: A parson y^t was never at y^e vniv^esitye is a living creature y^t can eate a tithe pigge./

Record: Very well answered; but yo^u should have added, & must bee officious to his patron; Write downe this answeare to shewe his learninge in Logicke

S^r Rand[.] Yea boy write it downe; very learnedly in good faith[,] I pray yo^u lett mee aske yo^u one question y^t I remember[,] whether is y^e masculine, or y^e feminine gender more worthy.[/]

Im[m]erit: The faeminine sir.//.

S^r Rand[.] The right answeare, y^e right answeare in good faith I have beene of y^t minde allwayes: write downe y^t boy to shewe hee is a Gramarran./

Page[:] No marvaile if my M^e Bee against y^e gra[m]mer, for hee hath allwayes made false latine in y^e genders./

Record: What vniv^esitye are yo^u of [?]

Imerit: Of none sir.[/]

S^r Rand[:] Hee tells tr[**u**]th to tell truth is an excellent vertue, boy make 2 heads one for his learninge another for his vertues & referre, & referre this to y^e head of his vertues not of his learninge.[/]

Page What halfe a messe of good qualities referred to an asses head[.]

S^r Rand[.] Now M^e Record: if it please yo^u Ile examin him in another pointe y^t wil[**cut off**] sound him to y^e depth, a booke of Astronomy otherwise cald an Almanacke./

Record[.] Verye good S^r Randall[.] it were to bee wisht y^t there were no other books of humanitye then there would not bee such busye state pryeng fellowes as there are now adayes. Proceed good sir.[/]

S^r Rand[.] What is y^e dominicall letter

Imerit[.] C[.] sir an't please yo^e worshippe./

S^r Rand A very good answeare a very good answeare, y^e very answeare of y^e booke, write downe y^t & referre it to his learninge in Philosophie.[/]

Pag[.] C y^e dominicall lentre? its true Craft & Cunnige do so domineere yet rather C & D are dominicall y^{ts} craftye dunserye[/]

S^r Rand[.] How many daies hath September?

Imer[.] Thirty dayes hath September, Aprill Iune & November
Februarye hath eight & twentye alone[;] & all y^e rest thirty & one[/]

S^r Rand[.] Verye learnedely [**rn written over ld**] in good faith, hee hath also a smatch in poetrye, write dow[**n**] y^t boy[,] to shew his learning in poetrye[:] How many miles is it fro[m] Waltha[m] to London

Im[m]ert: Twelve sir.[/]

S^r Rand[:] How many from Newarke to Grantham[?]

Im[m]erit: Tenne sir

Page[.] Without doubt in his dalyes hee hath beene some Carriers horse[./]

S^r Rand. How call yo^u him y^t is cu[n]ninge in 1.2.3.4.5 & y^e cipher[./]

Record: A good Arith[mi]tician

S^r Rand[.] Write downe y^t answeere of his to shewe his cu[n]ninge in Arithmeticke/

Page[.] Hee must needs bee a good Arithmetician y^t counted money so latelye/

S^r Rand[.] When is y^e New moone?

Im[m]er[.] The last quarter y^e 5 day at 2 of y^e Clocke & 38 minutes in y^e morning/

S^r Rand: Write him downe[.] how call yo^u him y^t is weatherwise

Record[.] A good Astrinomer /

S^r Rand[.] Sirrha boy write him downe a good Astronomer[./]

Page[.] As collit Astra.

S^r Rand: W^t day of y^e month lights y^e Queenes day on?

Im[m]ert: The 17th of November

S^r Rand: Boy referre this to his vertues, & write him downe a good subiect [./]

Page[.] ffaith hee weare an excellent subiect for 2 or 3 good witts: hee would make a fine Asse for an Ape to ride vpon [./]

S^r Rand: And these shall suffise for y^e p[ar]ts of his learninge. Now it remaines to trye whether yo^u bee a man of good vtterance: y^t is whether yo^u can aske for y^e straied heyfer wth y^e white face as also chide y^e boies in y^e bellfree, & bidd y^e Sexton whipp out y^e doggs, Lett mee heare your voyce.

Im[m]erit: If any man or woman./

S^r Rand: Thats too highe

Im[m]erit[.] If any man or woman[./]

S^r Rand[.] Thats too lowe/

Im[m]erito[./] If any man or woman can tell any tydings of an horse wth 4 feete 2 eares, y^t did stray about y^e 7 howre 3 minnutes in y^e morninge y^e 5 daye[./]

Page [./] Hee talks of an horse as it weare of y^e Eclipse of y^e moone./

S^r Rand[.] Boy write him downe for good vtterance M^e Record: I thinke he hath beene examind sufficientlye./

Record: I sir Randall wee have tried him thoroughlye

Page./ I wee have taken an Inventorye of his good p[ar]ts & priz'd them accordinglye[./]

S^r Rand[:] Signior Im[m]erito for as much as wee have made a dowble tryall of yo^u, y^e one of yo^e learninge, y^e other of yo^e erudition; it is expedient also in y^e next place to give yo^u a few exhortacons considering y^t y^e greatest Clarks are not y^e wisest men: This is therfore first to exhort yo^u to abstaine from contro^vsies, secondly not to guird at men of worshipp such as myselfe; but to vse yo^e witt discreetly thirdly not to speake when any man or woman coughes; do so, & in so doing I will p[er]severe to bee yo^e worshipfull frend & loving Patron[./]

Imerit[.] I thanke yo^e worshipp yo^u have beene y^e deficient cause of my p[re]ferment

S^r Rand[:] Lead Im[m]erito in to my sonne & lett him dispatch him & remember my tithes to bee reservd payeng xij^d a yeare: I am going to Moorefields to speake wth an vnthrif I should meete of y^e middle temple about a purchase, when yo^u have done followe vs.

Actus 3^[asl]. Scae: 2^a
S^r Randall. Recorder

S^r Rand: Harke yo^u M^e Record: I have flesht my p[ro]digall boy notably in letting him deale for this livinge, it hath done him much good, much good I assure yo^u [./]

Record: Yo^u doe well S^r Randall to bestowe yo^e living on such a one as wil bee con-tent to share & on Sunday to say nothings, wheras yo^e proude vniv^esitye princocks thinks hee is a man of such merritt y^e world ca[n]not sufficiently endowe him wth p[re]ferment, an vnthankfull vip[er], an vnthankfull vip[er], y^t will stinge the man that relievd him./

Why ist not strange to see a ragged clarke
Some start vpp weaver or some butchers sonne
That scrubbd of late wthin a sleeves gowne
When y^e Com[m]encment like a Morrice dance
Hath putt a bell or two about his leggs
Created him a sweete cleane Gentleman
How then hee ginns to follow fashions
He whose thinne sire dwells in a smoaky rooffe
Must take Tobacco & must weare a locke

His thirsty dad drinks in a wooden bowle
 But his sweete selfe is servd in silver plate
 His hungry sire will scrape yo^u twenty leggs
 For one good Christmas meale on Newyears day
 But his Maw must bee capon cramm'd each day
 Hee must ere long bee triple benefic'de
 Els wth his tounge heele thunderbolt y^e world
 And shake each peasant by his deafe mans eare
 But had y^e world no wiser men then I
 Wee'de penne y^e peating parratts in a Cage
 A chaire a candle & a Tinder box
 A thatched chamber & a ragged gowne
 Should bee their lands & whole possessions
 Knights Lords & ladies, should bee lodg'd & dwell
 Wthin these overstately heapes of stone
 W^{ch} doating Sires in old age did erecteB[.] | Well it were to bee wisht y^t never a
 scholler in England might have above 40^{ld} a yeare [/]

S^r Rand: I faith M^r Record: if it went by wishing there should never a one of them all
 have above 20^{ld} a yeare, a good stipend[.] a good stipend M^e Record: In y^e mean time
 howsoever I hate them all deadlye, yet I am faine to give them good word oh, they are
 pestilent fellows, they speake nothing but bodkins & pisse vineger well doe w^t I can in
 outward kindnes to them, yet they doe nothing but berime my house, as y^t was one y^t
 made a couple of knavish verses on my countrye chimney now in y^e time of my
 sojourning heere in london & it was thus:

Sir Randoll keepes no chimney coevaleere, y^t takes Tobacco above once a yeere
 And another made a couple of verses one my daughter y^t learns to play on y^e violle de
 gambo: Her violle Gambo is her whole content[.]

For twixt her leggs shee holds her instrument.
 Very knavish very knavish M^e Record: if yo^u looke in too't[;] Nay they have plaid many
 a knavish tricke beside wth mee; well it is a shame there should be any such priviledgd
 places for proud beggars as Cambridge and Oxford are, but lett them goe & if ever they
 light in my hands, if I doe not plague them, lett me never returne home againe to see my
 wives wayting maide./

Recorder[.] This scorne of knights is too egregious
 But how these yonge Colts prove amblers
 When y^e old heavy gated iades doe trotte
 There shall yo^u see a punye boy starte vpp
 And make a theame gainst co[m]mon lawyers
 Then y^e old vnweildy Cam[m]ells ginne to daunce
 This fidling boy playeng a fitt of mirth
 The gray beards scrubb & laugh & cry good good
 To them againe scorrg y^e Barbarians
 But wee may give y^e loosers leave to talke
 Wee have y^e Coine, then lett them laughe for mee

Yet knights & Lawyers hope to see y^e daye
When wee may share their large possessions
And make Indentures of their chafferd skinnes
Dice of their bones to throwe in merriment[.]

S^r Rand: Oh good faith M^e Recorder if I could see y^t day once.

Record: Well remember another day w^t I say[:] schollers ar pryed into of late & are found to bee busye fellowes, disturbers of y^e peace, I say no more, gesse at my meaning, I smell a ratte.

S^r Rand: Well, I hope at lenghe England will bee wise enough, I hope so y^rfaith, then an old knight may have his wench in a corner, wthout any Satyres or Epigram[m]s but y^e day is farre spent M^e Record: & I feare by this time y^e vnthrift is ar=riv'd at y^e place appointed in Moorefields, lett vs hasten to him.

Record: Indeed this eager s[**u**]biect transported vs too farre, but I thinke wee shall not come much too late./ Exeunt

Actus 3^{us}. Scae: 3^a.

Amoretto & his page. Im[m]erito Booted/

Amoret: M^e Im[m]erito deliver this letter to y^e poser in my fathers name[.] mary wthall some sprinkling some sprinklinge: verbum sapienti sat est. M^e Im[m]erito farewell./

Im[m]erit: I thank yo^e worshipp most hartelye./

Page./ Is it not a shame to see this ould dunce learning his induction at these years[?] but lett him goe I loose nothing by him; for ile bee sworne but for y^e bootye of sellinge y^e parsonage, I should have gone in my ould cloaths this Christmas: A dunce I see is a good neighbourly brute beast, a man may live by him./

Amoretto seems to make v^eses } A pox on't my muse is not so wittye as shee was wont to bee: Her nose is like — not yet? plague on these Mathematicks, they have spoild my vaine in a verse

Page./ Hange mee if hee have any more Mathematicks then will serve to counte a clocke, or tell y^e Meridian houre by y^e rumbling of his paunche./

Amoret: Her nose is like —

Page A Coblers showinghorne./

Amor: Her nose is like a beauteous marybone./

Page/ Marry a sweete snottye M^eis/

Amor: Faith I doe not like it yet; Asse as I was to read a peice of Aristotle yesternigh[t] in Greeke, it hath putt mee out of my English vaine quite./

Page./ Oh monstrous lyar; lett mee bee a point trusser while I live if hee vn=derstand any tongue but Englishe./

Amor Sirrha boy remember mee when I come into Poules churchyarde to buy Ronzard & du Bartas in French & Aretine in Italian & o^e hardest writers in Spanishe, they will sharpen my witt gallantlye, I doe relish these tongues in some sorte: O now I remember I heard a report of a Poett newlye come out in Hebrue, it is a pretty harsh tongue, & doth relish a gentleman tra=veller; but come letts hast after my father, y^e fields are fitter for heavenlye meditations./

Exit

Page/ My Masters I could wish yo^e p[re]sence at an admirable iest: Why p[re]sently this great linguist my M^e, will march thorough Poules churchyard to a booke bin=ders shoppe, & wth a bigg Italian looke & a Spanish face, aske for these booke in Spanish & Italian, then turninge through his ignorance y^e wronge ende of y^e booke vpwads vse action over this vnknowne tongue on this sorte: Firste looke on y^e title & wrinkle his browe, next make as though hee readd y^e fi[rst] page & bite y^e lippe; then wth his nayle skore the margent, as though ther were some notable conceite, & lastly when hee thinks hee hath guld y^e st[a]nders by sufficientlye, throwes y^e booke away in a rage, swearing y^t hee could never find a booke of a true print since he was last in Padua; enquires after y^e next Marte & so departs: And so must I, for by this time his co[n]templacon is arrived at his M^{is} nose end, & hee is as bragg as if hee had taken Ostend by this time hee begins to spitt & crye, boy carry my cloak & now I goe to attend his worshipp./.

Actus 3^{us}. Scaena. 4^a./
Ingenioso. Furor. Phantasma./

Ingenio[.] Come ladds this wine I hope whetts yo^e resolution ein[i written over o] o^e designe[.] Its a ne[e]dy world wth subtill spirits; & thers a gentlemanlike kind of begginge w^{ch} may beseeme Poetts in this age./

Furor:/ Now by y^e wings of nimble Mercurye
By my Thaliae's silver sounding harpe
By y^t caelestiall fire y^{ts} in my braine
That gives a living Genius to my lines
How ere my dullard intellectuall
Capers lesse nimbly then it did of yore
Yet will I play a huntsvpp to my Muse
And make her mount from forth her sluggards nest
As high as is y^e highest speare in heaven
Awake yo^u paltry trulles of Helicon
Or by this light ile swagger wth yo^u straight

Yo^u grandsire Phoebus wth yo^e lovely eye
The firmaments aeternall vagabond
The heavens p[ro]mpter y^t dost peepe & pry
Into y^e acts of Mortall Tennis balls
Inspire mee straight wth some rare delicies
Or ile dismount thee from thy radiant coach
And make thee a poore Cutchy heere on earth/

Phant: Currus Auriga paterni/

Ingen. Naye prethee good Furor doe not roare in rimes before thy time, tho^u ha[st] a
verye terrible roaring muse; nothing but squibbs & firewoorks; Quiett thy selfe a while &
heare thy charge./

Phant: Huc ades haec animo concipe dicta tuo./

Ingeni: Lett vs on to o^e devise o^e plott, o^e p[ro]iect. That old S^r Randall, y^t new prin[t]
compendiu[m] of all iniquitye, y^t hath not ayred his cuntrey chimneyes onc[e] in 3 yeeres;
hee y^t loves to live in an odd corner heere in London & affect an odd wench in a nooke &
y^t loves to live in a narrow roome, y^t hee may w[**cut off**] more facilitye in y^e darke light
vpon his wives wayting maid; One y^t Loves a life a short sermon & a long play: One y^t
goes to a play to a whore, to his bedd in a Circle; Good for nothing in y^e world but to
sweat nightcapps, and fowle faire lawne shirts, feed a few foggy servingmen & p[re]ferre
dunces to livings: This old S^r Randall (Furor) it shalbee thy taske to cudgell wth thy
thwick thwack tearms; Mary at y^e first give him some sugar can=dy tearms & then if hee
will not vntye y^e pursestrings of his liberality stinge him wth tearms laid in aqua fortis &
gunpowder./.

Furor./ In nova fert animus mutatas dicere formas.

The cerule currant of my sliding verse
Gently shall runne into his thick=skinnd ears
Where it shall dwell like a Magnifico
Com[m]annd his slymy sprite to honour mee
For my high tiptoe=strowting poesie
But if his starrs have favourd him so ill
As to debarre him by his dunghill thoughts
Iustly, to esteeme my verses towring pitch
If his earthrooting snowt shall ginne to scorne
My verse y^t giveth Im[m]ortalitye: Then,
Bella per Emathios —

Phant: Furor arma ministrat.

Furor: Ile shake his hart vpon my verses pointe
Ripp vpp his gutts wth riming ponyard
Quarter his credditt wth a bloody quill

Phantas: Scalpellum, calami, atramentu[m], charta, libelli
Sint semp[er] studijs arma parata tuis./

Ingenios: Inough Furor, wee know tho^u art a nimble swaggerer wth a goose quill Now for
yo^u Phantasma, leave trussing yo^e points & listen/

Phantas: Omne tulit punctum./

Ingenio: Marke yo^u Amoretto S^r Randalls sonne, to him shall thy piping poetry & sugar
ends of verses bee directed: hee is one y^t will drawe out his pockett glasse thrice in a
walke; One y^t dreames in y^e night of nothing but Muske & Civett, & talks of nothing all
day long but his hawke, his hound & his M^{eis}, one y^t more admires y^e good wrinkle of a
boote, or y^e curious crinc[**kl**]ing of a sike stockinge, then all the witt in y^e world; one y^t
loves noe scholler but him whose tired ears can endure halfe a day together his fly
blowne sonnetts of his M^{eis}, & her loving pretty Creatures, her Munkey & her puppett; It
shall bee thy taske Phantasma to cutt this Gulls throate wth faire tearmes & if hee hold
fast for all thy iugling Rhetoricke, fall at defiance wth him & y^e poking sticke hee
weares./.

Phantas: Simul extulit ensem./

Ingeni: Come brave Imps, gather vpp yo^e spirits, & lett vs march on like adventu=rous
knights, & discharge a hundred poetically spirritts vpon them./

Phantas: Est deus in nobis, agitante calescimus illo/
Exeunt./.

Actus 3. Scaena. 5^a. Philomusus. Studiosus./.

Studios: Well Philomusus wee never scapt so faire a scowringe: why yonder are
Purseva[**cutt off**] out for y^e french d^e, & a lodging bespoken for him & his man in
Newgate; it w[**cutt off**] a terrible y^t made vs cast our haire./

Philom: And canst tho^u sport at o^e calamities
And countst vs happye to scape prisonment
Why y^e wide world y^t blesseth some wth wealth
Is to o^e chained thoughts a darksome gaile.

Studioso: Nay prethee frend these wonted tearms forgoe
Hee dowbtles greives y^t co[m]ments on a woe

Philom: Why doe fond men terme it impietie
To send a wearisome sadd grudging ghost
Vnto his home his long long lasting home
Or lett them make o^e life lesse greivous bee

Or suffer vs to end o^e miserie./

Studios: Oh no[!]y^e Centinell his watch must keepe
Vntill his Lord do licence him to sleepe.

Philo: Its time to sleepe wthin o^e hollowe graves
And rest vs in y^e darksome wombe of earth.
Dead things are grav'd, o^e bodies ar no lesse
Pin'd &forlorne like ghostly carcasses.

Studi: Not long this tapp of loathed life can runne
Soone cometh death & then o^e woe is done
Meane time good Philomusus be content
Letts spend o^e daies in hopefull meriment./

Philo: Curst bee o^e thoughts when ere they dreame of hope
Bann'd bee those happs y^t hencefoorth flatter vs
When mischeife doggs vs still & still for aye
From o^e first birth vntill o^e burieng daye
In o^e first gamesome age o^e doating sires
Carked & car'd to have vs lettered
Sent vs to Cambridg where o^e oyle yspent
Vs o^e kind Colledg from her teat did teare
And forc't vs walke before wee weaned weare
From y^t time since ywandred have wee still
In y^e wide world vrg'd by o^e forced will
Nor ever have wee happy fortune tried
Then why should hope wth o^e rent state abide
Nay lett vs runne vnto y^t balefull cave
Pight in y^e hollow ribbs of crabby cliffe
Where dreery owles to shreeke y^e livelong night
Chasing away y^e birds of cheerfull light
Where yawning ghosts doe howle in ghastry wise
Where y^t dull hollow eyd, y^t staring sire
Iclipt despaire hath his sadd mansion
And by his counsell end o^e miserye

Stud: To waile thy happs argues a dastard mind

Philo: To beare too long argues an asses kind

Stud: Why dost tho^u now thy sleeping plaints co[m]mence

Philo: Why should I ere bee duld wth patience

Stud Wise folke doe beare w^t strugling ca[n]nott mend

Philo: Good spirritts must wth thwartinge fates contend

Stud: Some hope is left o^e fortunes to redresse

Phil: No hope but this still to bee comfortles

Stud: Our lives remainder gentler harts may find

Philo: The gentlest harts to vs will prove vnkind Exeunt.//.

Actus 4^{us}. Scaena j^a./

S^r Randall & Prodigio at one Corner of y^e stage: Recorder &
Amoretto at y^e other: 2 Pages scowring Tobacco pipes.

S^r Rand: M^e Prodigio; M^e Recorder hath told yo^u lawe, yo^e land is forfeited, & for mee not to take y^e forfeiture weare to breake y^e Queens lawe; For marke yo^u Its law to take y^e forfeiture, therefore not to take it is to breake y^e Queens law; And to breake y^e Queens law is not to bee a good subiect, & I meane to bee a good subiect: Besides, I am a Iustice of y^e peace, & being a Iustice of peace, I must doe Iustice, y^t is, lawe: that is to take y^e forfeiture, specially havinge taken notice of it: Marry M^e Prodigio there ar a few shillings over & besides the bargaine.//

Prodigo[:] Pox on yo^e shillings; S'blood a while agoe, before hee had mee in y^e lurch, who but my coozen Prodigio, take my coozen Prodigoe's horse, A cupp of wine for my coozen Prodigio; have an especiall care of my coozen p[ro]digoe's lodginge Now M^e Prodigio wth a pox, & some few shillings wth advantage, plague on yo^e shil=lings; pox on yo^e shillings: if it weare not for y^e sergeant y^t doggs mee at the heeles, a plague on your shillings, pox on yo^e selfe & yo^e shillings; pox on your worshipp; If I catch thee at Ostend, I dare not stay for y^e Sergeannt/ Exit

S^r Rand: page./ Good faith M^e Prodigio is an excellent fellowe, hee takes y^e Cuban ebullition so exceedinglye./

Amor: page./ Hee is a good liberall gentleman, hee hath bestowd an Ounce of Tobacco vpon vs & as long as it lasts, come cutt & long taile weele spend it as liberallye for their sakes./

S^r Rand. page./. Come fill y^e pipe quicklye, while my M^e is in his melancholye humour, its iust y^e melancholye of a Colliers horse./

Amoret: page/ If yo^u cough Iacke after yo^e Tobacco for punishment yo^u shall kisse y^e pantofle.

S^r Randall./ Its a foule oversight y^t a man of worshipp ca[n]nott keepe a wench in his house, but there must bee muttering & surmising. It was y^e wisest sayeng y^t ere my father

vttered, y^t a wife was a name of necessitie not of pleasure, For w^t doe men marrye for, but to stocke their ground, & to have one to looke to the linnen: Sitt at y^e vpper end of y^e table, & carve vpp a Capon; one y^t can weare a hoode like a hawke, & cover her foule face wth a fanne[:] But thers no pleasure alwaies to bee tied to a peice of mutton, a peice of mutton; sometimes a messe of stewd broath will doe well, & an vnlac'te rabbett is best of all: Well for mine owne part I have no great cause to co[m]plaine, for I am well p[ro]vided of 3 bouncing wenches y^t are mine owne fee simple; one of them I am p[re]sently to visite, if I can ridd my selfe cleanlye of this co[m]panye wthout berayeng: Lett **[in margin→]** hee looks on his watch } **[←end margin]** mee see how y^e day goes; pretious coles y^e time is at hand, I must meditate on an excuse to bee gone./

Record: That w^{ch} I say is grounded on y^e statute I spake of before enacted in y^e raigne of Henry the sixt./.

Amoret: Its a plaine case wheron I mooted in yo^e temple & y^t was this; Putt case there are 3 bretheren, Iohn a Nokes, Iohn a Nash, & Iohn a Stiles: Iohn a Nokes y^e elder, Iohn a Nash y^e younger, & Iohn a Stiles y^e young'st of all. Iohn a Nash y^e younge**[cut off]** dieth wthout issue lawfully begotten; whether shall his lands asc[e]nd to Iohn a Noks y^e elder[,] or descend to Iohn a Stiles y^e youngst of all? The answeare is y^e lands doe collaterally descend not ascende./.

Record: Verye true, & for y^e p[ro]jofe heerof I will shew yo^u a place in Littleton very pregna[n]t in this pointe./.

Actus 4^{us}. Scaena. 2^a./ Ingeniosus:
Furor. Phantasma./.

Ingenio: Ile pawne my witte, y^t is my renews, my land, my money, & w^lsoever I have (for I have nothing but my witte) y^t they are at hand: why any sensible snowt may wind out Amoretto & his Pomander; M^e Recorder & his 2 neats feete, y^t weare noe socks. S^t Randall by his Ra[m]mish co[m]plexion: Olet Gorgonius hircum: S^{ct} Lupus in fabula; Furor[.] fire y^e tuch boxe of thy Cannon witt; Phantasma let[t] yo^e invention play tricks like an Ape, beginne tho^u Furor & open like a Flappe=mouthd hound, follow tho^u Phantasma like a Ladies puppie, & as for mee, lett mee alone, Ile come after like a good waterdogg, y^t will shake them off, when I have no vse of them. My M^{es} y^e watch woord is given; Furor discharge./.

Furor: The great p[ro]jector of y^e thunderbolte
Hee y^t is wonte to pish whole clouds of raine
Into y^e earths vast gaping vrinall;
W^{ch} y^t one eye subsizer of y^e skye
Don Phoebus empties by calliditye
Hee & his townsmen plannetts bring to thee
Most fatty lumps of earths faelicitye:/

S^r Rand: Why will this fellowes English breake y^e Queenes peace? I will not seeme to regard[e him]

Phantas: Maecenas atavis edite regibus
O et p[re]sidiu[m] et dulce decus meu[m]
Dij faciant votis vela secunda tuis./

Ingeni: God save yo^u M^e Recorder, & good fortunes followe yo^e deserts; I thinke I have curst him sufficiently in few woords./

S^r Rand: pag/ W^t have wee heare? 3 begging souldiers come from Ostend? or from Ireland?

Cuium pecus an Meliboei; I have vented all y^e Latine one man had

Phantas: Quid dicam amplius: domini similis es./

Amor: page/ Lett him alone I prethee: To him againe, tickle him there./

Phantas:./ Quam dispari domino dominaris./

Record: Nay y^{ts} plaine in Littleton: For if y^e fee & y^e fee taile bee putt together, its ca[ld] a hodgpodge; Now this woord hodgpodge in English is a pudding, for in such a pudding is not co[m]monlye putt one thing onelye, but one thing wth another./

Amoret: I thinke I doe remember this also at a mooting in o^e Temple; soe then this hodgpodg seems a tearme of similitude./

Furor./ Great Capricornus of thy head take keepe
Good Virgo watch whilst y^t thy worshipp sleepes
And when thy swelling bladder vents amaine
Then Pisces bee thy spowting Chamberlaine./

S^r Rand: I thinke y^e devill hath sent some of his familye to torment mee./

Amor: There is taile generall & taile speciall & littleton is very copious in y^t thea[cut off] For taile generall is when lands are given to a man & to his heyres of his bo[cut off] begotten; Taile speciall when lands are given to a man & to his wife & to y^e heyres of their two bodies lawfully begotten & y^{ts} cald taile speciall./

Record: Very true; & for his oath I will give yo^u a distinction. There is a materiall oath & a formall oath; The formall oath may bee broken, y^e materiall oath ca[n]nott bee broken: For marke yo^u S^r, y^e lawe is to take place before y^e conscience, and therefore yo^u may (vsing mee yo^e counsellor) cast him in y^e suite; There wontes no=thing to y^e full meaninge of this place./

Phantas: Nihil hic nisi carmina desunt/

Ingenios: An excellent observation good faith, see how y^e old fox teacheath y^e young
Cubbe to worrye a sheepe; or rather sitts himselfe like an old goose hatching y^e adde
braine of Amoretto. There is noe foole to y^e sattin foole, y^e velvett foole, y^e p[er]fumd
foole; And therefore y^e witty taylours of this age putt them vnder coulour of kindnes into a
paire of cloakbagg breeches & so y^e fooles are taken away in a cloak bagg; where a
voyder will not serve y^e turne. And ther's no knave to y^e barbarous knave y^e mooting
knave, y^e pleading knave. W^t hoe M^e Recorder? M^e noverint vni=v^ese p[er] p[??]tes; Not
a word hee vnles hee feele it in his fiste./

Phantas: Mitto tibi metulas caneros imitare legendo./

S^r Rand: Fellow! W^t art tho^u y^t art so bold?./

Furor./ I am y^e bastard of great Mercurye
Gott on Thalia when shee was asleepe
My gawdy grandsire great Apollo hight
Borne was I heire (but all my lucke was ill)
To all y^e land vpon y^e forked hill./

Phantas: O crudelis Alexi nihil mea carmina curas?
Nil nostri miserere mori me deniq[ue] cogis?

S^r Ran: page/ If yo^u vse them thus, my M^e is a Iustice of peace, & will send yo^u all to y^e
gallowes/

Phantas: Hei mihi quod domino non licet ire tuo./

Ingenios: Good M^e Recorder, lett mee retaine yo^u this tearme for my cause, good M^e
Recorder/.

Record: I am retain'de allready by y^e contrary p[ar]te, I have taken my fee, begone,
begone/

Ingenios: Its his meaning I should come off; why heer's y^e true slight of a villaine, y^e true
faith of a Lawyer, its vsuall wth them to bee brib'd on y^e one side & then to take a fee of
y^e other to pleade weaklye; then to bee brib'd & rebrib'd of y^e onside then to bee feed &
refeed of y^e other; till at lenghe p[er] varios casus, by putting y^e case so often, they make
their client so lanke, as they might case him vpp in a comb case, & pac=king home from
y^e tearme, as though hee had travaild to London to sell his horse only & having lost their
fleeces, live afterward like poore shorne sheepe:/

Furor./ The godds above y^t knowe great Furors name
And doe Adore great poett furors fame
Graunted long since at heavens high Parliament
That who so Furor shall im[m]ortalize

No yawning goblins shall frequent his grave
Nor any bold p[re]sumptuous curre shall dare
To lift his legg against his sacred dust
Where eare I leave my rime, there vermin flye
All save y^t fowl fac't vermin povertye.
This sucks y^e eggs of my invention
Evacuates my witts full pidgeon house.
Now may it please thy generous dignitye
To take this vermin napping as hee lye
In y^e true trappe of liberalitye
Ile cause y^e Pleiades to give thee thanks
Ile write thy name wth in y^e sixteenth speare
Ile make y^e Antarticke pole to kisse thy toe
And Cinthia to doe homage to thy taile./

S^r Rand: Pretious coales; tho^u a man of worshipp & a iustice of peace too? Its even soe
hee is eyther a madman or a coniuurer, it weare well if his woords weare examin'de to see
if they bee y^e Queenes friends or noe./

Phantas: Nunc si nos audis vt qui es divinus Apollo
Dic mihi qui nu[m]mos non habet, vnde petat./

Amoret: I am still haunted wth these needye Latinists; Fellow y^e best counsaile I can give
is to bee gone./

Phantas: Quod peto da Caie, non peto consiliu[m]./

Amoret: Fellowe, looke to yo^e braines, y'are madd y'are madd/

Phantas: Semel insanivimus omnes./

Amoret: M^e Recorder is it not a shame y^t a gallant ca[n]nott walke y^e streetes quietlye for
these needy fellowes, & y^t after there is a statute come out against begging./

Phantas: Pectora p[er]cussit, pectus quoq[ue] robora fiunt./

Record: I warrant yo^u they are some needy graduates; y^e vniv^esitye breaks winde twice a
yeare, & letts flye such as these are.//

Ingenio: So ho! M^e Recorder? yo^u y^t are one of y^e devills fellow co[m]moners; one y^t
sizeth in y^e devills butterye sinnes & periuries very lavishlye, one y^t art so deare to
Lucifer y^t hee never putts yo^u out of co[m]mons for non paiment; Yo^u y^t live like a
su[m]ner vpon y^e sinnes of y^e people; Yo^u whose vocation serves to enlarge y^e terr[**cut**
off]tories of hell, y^t but for yo^u had beene no bigger then a paire of stocks & a pillor[y]
Yo^u y^t hate a scholler because hee descrieth your asses eares, yo^u y^t are a plaine stufft

cloakbagg of all iniquitie, w^{ch} y^e grand servingmen of hell will one day trusse vpp behind him, & carry to his smoaky wardroppe./

Record: W^t frantick fellowe art tho^u y^t art possest wth y^e spiritt of malediction./

Furor/ Vile muddy clodd of base vnhallowed claye
Tho^u slymy sprighted vnkind Saracen
When tho^u wert borne dame nature cast her calfe
Forage & time hath made thee a great Oxe
And now thy grinding iawes deuouren quite
The fodder due to vs of heavenly sprite

Phantas: Nefasto p[ro]posuit die
Quicunq[ue] primu[m] et sacrilega manu
Produxit arbos in nepotum
Perniciem opprobriu[m]q[ue] pagi./

Ingenios: I pray yo^u Mounsieur Ployden of w^t vniv^esitie was y^e first co[m]mon lawyer; Of none forsooth, for yo^e law is ruld by reason not by arte, great reason indeed, y^t a Ploydenist should bee mounted on a trapt palfrey, wth a round velvett dish on his head to keepe warme y^e broath of his witt; & a long gowne y^t makes him looke like Cedant arma togae: whilst y^e poore Aristoteli[o]ns walke in a short cloake & a close venetian hose hard by y^e oysterwife; And y^e silly poett goes muffled in his cloake to escape the Counter. And yo^u M^e Amoretto y^t are y^e cheife carpenter of sonnetts; a priveledge[cut off] vickar for y^e lawles marridge of inke & pap[er]: yo^u y^t are good for nothing but to co[m]mend in a sett speach y^e coulour & quantity of yo^e M^eis stoole & sweare it is most sweet Civett. Its fine when such a puppette player fortune must putt such a Birchin lane post in so good a suite & suite such an asse in so good fortune./

Amoret: Father shall I drawe?

S^r Rand: Noe sonne keepe y^e peace & hold y^e peace./

Ingenios: Nay doe not draw sir least yo^u chaunce to bepisse yo^e creditte./

Furor./ Flectere si nequeo sup[er]os, Acheronta movebo
Fearfull Megaera wth her snakye twine
Was cursed damme vnto thy damned selfe
And Hircan Tygers in y^e desert Rocks
Did foster vpp thy loathed hatefull life
Base ignorance y^e wicked cradle rockt
Vile barbarisme was wonte to dandle thee
Some wicked hell=hound tutored thy youth
And all y^e grisly sprites of griping hell
Wth mu[m]ming looks have dogd thee since thy birth
See how y^e sprites doe hover o're thy head

As thicke as gnatts in su[m]mer evening tide
Balefull Alecto prethee stay awhile
Till wth my verses I have rackt his sowle
And when thy soule departs a cocke may't bee
No blanke at all in hells great lotterye
Shame sitt & howle vpon thy loathed grave
And howling vo[m]mitt vpp in filthy guise
The hidden stories of thy villanies./

S^r Rand: The devill my M^{es} y^e devill in y^e likenes of a Poett,away my M^{es} away./ Exit

Phantas: Arma viru[m]q[ue] cano. Quem fugis ah demens?

Amoretto./ Base dogg; tis not y^e custome in Italye to drawe vpon every idle curre y^t
barkes, an't did stand wth my reputation — well goe too, thanke my father for yo^e lives./.

Ingenios: Fond Gull whome I would vndertake to bastnado quickly, though there were a
musket[t] planted in thy mouth; Are not yo^u y^e young drover of livings Academico told
mee of: y^t haunts steeple faires; Base worme must tho^u needs discharge thy Crabbgunne
to batter downe y^e walles of learninge./

Amoret: I thinke I have co[m]mitted some great sinne against my M^{is} y^t I am thus
tormented wth notable villaines; bold peasants I scorne them, I scorne them././ Exit/

Furor./ Nay prethee good sweet devill don'te tho^u parte
I like an honest devill y^t will shewe
Himselfe in a true hellish smoakye hewe
How like thy front is to great Lucifers
Such tallents had hee, such a glaring eye
And such a cu[n]ning slight in villanye

Record: O y^e impudencye of this age, & if I take yo^u in my quarters././ Exit/

Furor./ Base slave ile hang thee on a crossed rime
And quarter — —

Ingenios: Hee is gone Furor; stay thy furye./

[S]^r Ran: page/ I pray yo^u gentlemen, give mee three groates for a shillinge./

Amor: page./ W^t will yo^u give mee for a good old suite of apparrell./.

Phantas: Habet et musca splenem et formicae sua bilis inest.

[I]ngenioso./ Gramercy good ladds, this is o^e share in happines to torment the happye:
letts walke along & laugh at y^e iest, its noe stayeng heere long, least S^r Randalls army of
bayliffs And clownes bee sent to app[re]hend vs./

Phantas: Procul hinc p[ro]cul ite p[ro]phani/

Furor./ Ile lash Apolloes selfe wth ierking hand
Vnles hee pawne his witt to buy mee land./ Exeunt.

Actus 4^{us}. Scaena 3^a. Burbidge & Kempe

Burbig/ Now Will Kempe if wee can entertaine these schollars at a low rate it w[ill] bee
well, they oftentimes have a good conceite in a parte./

Kempe Its true indeed honest Dicke; but y^e slaves ar somew^t prowde, & besides tis good
sporte in p[ar]te to see them never speake in their walke but at y^e end of y^e stage iust as
though in walking wth a fellowe wee should never speake but **[cut off]** a stile a gate or a
ditch where a man can**[c written over g]** goe noe farther; I was once a**[t]** a Co[m]medye
in Cambridge & there I saw a parasite make faces & mouthes of all sortes on this fashion

Burb: A little teaching will mend those faultes & it may bee besides they will bee able to
penne a p[ar]te./

Kempe/ Few of y^e vniversitye men penne plaies well, they smell too much of y^t writer
Ovid, & y^t writer Metamorphoses, & talke too much of Proserpina & Iupiter: Why heeres
o^e fellowe Shakspeare putts them all downe, I & Ben Iohnson too: O y^t Ben Iohnson is a
pestilent fellowe, hee brought vpp Hor**[ace]** giving y^e poetts a pill; but o^e fellowe
skhakespeare**[h written over k]** h[a]th given him a purge y^t made him beraye his
credditt./

Burb: Its a shrewd fellowe indeed: I wonder these schollers stay so longe, they
appo**[in]**ted to bee heare p[re]sentlye y^t wee might trye them; O heere they come

Actus 4^{us}. Scae: 4^a. Philomusus[.] Studioso[/]

Stud: Take harte these letts o^e clouded thoughts refine
Then sunnes shines brightest when it ginnes decline

Burb: M^e Philomusus & M^e Studioso god save yo^u./

Kempe[:/] M^e Philo: & M^e Studio: well mett./

Philo: The same to yo^u good M^e Burbidge; W^t M^e Kempe, how doth y^e Emperour of
Germanye./

Studi: God save yo^u M^e Kempe: Wellcome M^e Kempe from dauncing y^e morrice o're y^e Alp[cut off]

Kempe: Well yo^u merry knaves yo^u may come to y^e honour of it one day, i'st not better to make a foole of y^e world as I have done, then to bee fooled by y^e world as you schollers are? But bee merry my ladds, yo^u have hapned vpon y^e most excellent [vo]cation in y^e world: For money; they come North & South to bringe it to o^e Play house. And for honour who of more reporte then Dicke Burbidge & Will Ke[mpe] hee's not counted a Gentleman y^t knowes not Dicke Burbidge & Will Kempe, Theres not a cuntry wench y^t can daunce Sellingers round but can talke of Dick Burbidge & Will Kempe/

Philo: Inded M^e Kempe yo^u are verye famous, but y^{ts} as well for yo^e works in printe [&] yo^e p[ar]te in que./

Kempe Yo^u are in Cambridge still wth size que, And bee lustye humorous poetts, yo^u mu[cut off] vntrusse; I made this my last circuite purposely, because I would bee iudge of yo^e action[cut off]

Burb: M^e Studioso I pray take some p[ar]te in this booke & act it y^t I may see w^t will fi[cut off] yo^u best; I thinke yo^e voyce would serve for Hyeronimo; observe howe I acte it & the[cut off] imitate mee: Who calls Ieronimo from his naked bedd

Studioso./ Who calls &c[?]

Burb: Yo^u will doe well after a while

Kempe[:] Now for M^e Philo: my thinks yo^u should belonge to my tuition, & yo^e face mee thinkes would bee good for a foolish Maior or a foolish Iustice of peace: Marke mee: Forasmuch as there bee 2 states of a co[m]mon wealth y^e one of peace y^e other of tranquillitye, 2 states of warre y^e one of discord y^e other of dissention, 2 states of an incorporation, y^e one of y^e Aldermen y^e other of y^e brethren, 2 states of a magistrate, y^e one of governing y^e other of bearing rule: Now as I said evenow (for a good thinge ca[n]nott bee said too often) vertue is y^e shoinghorne of Iustice; y^t is, vertue is y^e shoinghorne of doing iustlye; it behoveth mee & it is my part to co[m]mend this shoinghorne vnto yo^u. I hope this word showing horne doth not offend any of yo^u my worshipfull brethren, for yo^u being y^e wo^e: headsmen of y^e towne know well w^t y^e horne meaneth; Now therefore I am determined not only to teach but also to instruct not only y^e ignorant but also y^e simple, not only w^t is their duety towards their betters but also w^t is the[i]r duety toward their sup[er]iors Come lett mee see w^t yo^u can doe, sitt downe in y^e chayre./

Philomus: Forasmuch as there bee 2 states &c. &c.

Kempe[/] Yo^u will doe well in time if yo^u will bee ruled by yo^e betters, y^t is by myselfe, & such grave aldermen of y^e playhouse as I am./

Burb: I like yo^e face & p[ro]portion of yo^e body for Richard y^e 3. I pray yo^u M^e Philo: lett mee see yo^u act a little of it./

Philo: Now is y^e winter of o^e discontent
Made glorious su[m]mer by y^e sonne of Yorke &c

Burb: Very well I assure yo^u: Well M^e Philo: & M^e Studioso wee see of w^t abilitye yo^u are, I pray walke wth vs to o^e fellowes & wee will agree p[re]sentlye./

Philo: Wee will followe yo^u straight M^e Burbidge

Kempe It's good ma[n]ners to follow vs M^e Philo: & Studioso./ Exeunt Bur et Kempe/

Philo: And must y^e basest trade yeild vs releife
Must wee bee practisd to those leaden spowtes
That naught doe vent but w^t they doe receive[.]
Some fatall fier hath scorcht o^e fortunes winge
And still wee fall as wee doe vpward springe
As wee strive vpward to y^e vaulted skye
Wee fall & feele o^e balefull destinye

Studioso./ Wonder it is sweet frend thy pleading breath
So like y^e sweet blast of y^e Southwest winde
Melts not those rocks of yce those mounts of snowe
Congeald in frozen hartes of men belowe.

Philomus: Wonder as well tho^u maist why mongst y^e waves
Mongst y^e tempestuous surges of y^e sea
The waiting merchant can no pittye crave
W^t cares y^e wind & weather for their paines
One striks y^e saile, another turnes y^e same
Hee slacks y^e maine, another takes y^e oare
Another laboureth & taketh paine
To pumpe y^e sea into y^e sea againe
Still they take paines, still y^e lowde winds doe blowe
Till y^e shippes powder mast bee layd belowe

Studioso./ Fond world y^t neare thinks on y^t aged man
That Ariostoe's old swift=paced man
Whose name is time who never linne's to runne
Loaden wth bundle of decayeng names
The w^{ch} in Lethes lake hee doth entombe
Save only those w^{ch} Swanlike schollers take
And doe deliver from y^t greedy lake.
Inglorious may they live, inglorious dye
That suffer learning live in miserye.

Philo: W^t caren they w^t forme their ashes have
When once they are coopt vpp in silent grave

Studios: If for faire fame they hope not when they dye
Yet lett them feare grave=stayning infamy

Philo: Their spendthrift heires will all those fierbrands quench
Swaggering full moistly on a Taverne bench

Studioso./ No shamed sire, for all his glosing heyre
Must long bee talkt of in y^e empty ayre

Philom: Beleive mee tho^u y^t art my second selfe
My vexed soule is not disquieted
For y^t I misse this gawdy painted sta[ll]e
Whereat my fortunes fairly aimd of late
For w^t am I y^e meanest of many moe
That earning p[ro]fitt are repaide wth woe
But this is it y^t doth my soule torment
To thinke so many active able witts
That might contend wth prowdest bird of Poe
Sitt now im[m]urd wthin their privat cells
Drinking a long, lanke[,] watching candles smoake
Spending y^e marrowe of o^e flowring age
In fruitles poaring on some worme eat leafe
When their deserts shall seeme of due to claime
A cheerfull crope of fruitfull swelling sheafe
Cockle their harvest is & weeds their gaine
Contempt their portion their possession paine

Stud: Schollers must seeme to live at a lowe sayle

Philo: Ill sayling where there blowes noe happy gale

Studio: Our shipp is ruinde & o^e tackling rente

Philo: And all her gawdy furniture is spente

Studi: Tears bee y^e waves wheron her ruines bide

Philo: And sighes y^e wind y^t wafts her broken side

Studi: Mischeife y^e Pilott is y^e shipp to steare

Philo: And woe y^e passenger this shippe doth beare

Stud: Come Philomusus lett vs breake this chatte

Philo: And breake my harte, oh would I could breake y^t./

Studi[:] Letts learne to act y^e Tragick p[ar]te wee have

Philom: Would I weare silent actor in my grave. Exeunt./

Actus 5^{us}. Scaena. j^a Philomusus. Studioso
become fidders wth their consorte they tune./

Philo: Tune fellow fidders, Studioso & I am readye

Stud: **[in margin]** walke aside./ **[end margin]** Faire fall good Orpheus y^t had rather bee
King of a mouldhill then a Keysars slave
Better it is mongst fidders to bee cheife
Then at a plaiers trencher begg releife
But ist not straunge, these Mimicke apes should prize
Vnhappye schollers at an hirelings rate
Vild world y^t lifts them vpp to high degree
And treads vs downe in groveling miserye

Studioso/ England affoord those glorious vagabonds
That caryed earst their fardells on their backes
Coursers to ride on through y^e gazing streetes
Sooping it in their glaring sattin suites
And pages to attend their master shippes
Wth mowthing woords y^t better witts have fram'de
They purchase lands & now esquiers are nam'de

Philomu: What ere they seeme beeing even at y^e best
They ar but sporting fortunes, scornefull iest

Studio: So merry fortune is wont from raggs to take
A ragged groome & him a gallant make

Philomu: The world & fortune have plaid on vs longe

Studio: Now to the world wee fiddle must a songe

Philomu: Our life is a plaine songe wth cu[n]ninge pend
Whose highest pitch in lowest base doth end

Studio: But see our fellowes vnto play are bent
If not o^e minds, letts tune o^e instruments.

The songe

They tune their instruments

Philomu: How can hee sing whose voyce is hoarse wth care
singes./ How can hee play whose hartstrings broken are
How can hee keepe his rest y^t neare found rest
How can hee keepe his time whome time neare blest
Only hee can in sorrow beare a parte
Wth vntought hand & wth vntuned harte
2 Fond artes farewell y^t swallowed have my youth
Adiew vaine Muses y^t have wrought my ruth
Repent fond sire y^t traindst thy happles sonne
Cease, cease harsh tongue, vntuned Musicke rest
Intombe thy sorrowes in thy hollowe breast/

Stud: Thanks Philomusus for thy pleasaunt songe
Oh, had this world a touch of iuster greife
Hard rocks would weepe for wante of o^e releife

Philomu: The cold of woe hath quite vtunde my voyce
And made it too too harsh for listninge eare
Time was in time of my young fortunes springe
I was a gamesome boy & learned to singe.
But say fellow Musitians yo^u knowe best whither wee goe; At w^t dore must wee
imperiouslye begge./

Iac[ke] fid: Heere dwells S^r Randall & his sonne it may bee now at this good time of new
yeare hee wil bee liberall, lett vs stand neere & drawe././

[?] Draw calst tho^u it indeed it is y^e most desperate kind of service y^t ever I adventur'd
on./

Actus 5^{us}. Scaena. 2^a. 2 pages./

SR page My M^e bids mee tell yo^u y^t hee is but newly fallen asleepe & yo^u forsooth
(bas[e] slaves must come & disquiett him; w^t never a baskett of capons, Masse if he[e]
come, hee co[m]mitts yo^u all./

Amo: page Sirrha Iacke shall tho^u & I play sir Randall & Amoretto & reward these fidders
ile play M^e Amoretto & give them as much as hee vseth./

S^r R. pag And I my old M^e S^r Randall Fidders playe Ile reward yo^u faith I will

Amo: pag Good faith this pleaseth my sweete M^{is} admirablye, ca[n]nott yo^u play twitty
twitty twatty foole, or to bee at hir to bee at hir./

S^r R. pa: Have yo^u never a songe of M^e Dowlands making/

Amor: pa: Or Hos ego versiculos feci &c A pox on't my M^e Amoretto vseth it verye often.
I have forgotten y^e verse/

S^r R pa Sirrha Amoretto heers a couple of fellowes brought before mee, & I knowe
no[**cut off**] how to decide y^e case, looke in my Christmas booke w^{ch} of them brought mee
a p[re]sent

Amor pa: One new years day good man foole brought yo^u a p[re]sent, but goodman
Clowne broug[**cut off**] yo^u none/

S^r R [??] The right is on goodman fooles side/

Amor pa: My M^{es} is so sweete y^t all y^e Physitians in y^e towne ca[n]nott make her stinke,
shee never goes to y^e stoole: Oh shee is a most sweete little monkye, Please yo^e worshipp
good father yonder are some would speake wth yo^u./

S^r R: page./ W^t have they brought mee any thinge, if not, say I take phisicke: Forasmuch
fidlers as I am a Iustice of the peace, I must needs love all weapons & instruments y^t are
for y^e peace. Among y^e w^{ch} I account yo^e fiddles because they can neither bite nor scratch:
Marry now finding yo^e fiddles to iarre & knowing y^t iarringe is a cause of breaking y^e
peace, I am by y^e vertue of mine office & place to co[m]mitt yo^e quarrelling fiddles to
close enprisonmente i[**cut off**] their cases./.

Calls wthin[:] What ho! Richardo Iacke?

Amor: pa: The foole wthin marrs o^e play wthout: ffidlers sett it on my head I vse to siz[**cut
off**] my Musique or goe on y^e skore for it, I pay it at y^e quarters end/

S^r R pa: Farewell good Pan. sweet Ismaenias adiew, Don Orpheus a thousand times
farwel[**cut off**]

Iack fid: Yo^u swore yo^u would paye [**wrote y over g**] vs for o^e Musique/

S^r R pa: For y^t ile give yo^u M^e Recorders law & y^{ts} this, There is a dowble oath, a formall
oath [**&**] a materiall oath, A materiall oath ca[n]nott bee broken, y^e formall oath may bee
broken farewell fidlers//

Philo: Farewell good wagg whose witt praise woorth I deeme
Though somewhat waggish so wee all have beene

Studioso./ Faith fellow fidlers heers no silver sound in this place no not so much as y^e
vsuall Christmas entertainment of Musitians, a blacke Iack of beere & a Christmas pye/

Philo: Where ere wee in y^e wide world playeng bee
Misofortune howles & marres o^e melodye

Impossible to please wth Musiques strayne
Our hartstrings broke will neare bee tun'de againe

Studioso./ Then lett vs leave this baser fidling trade
For though o^e purse should mend o^e credditt fades/

Philo: Full gladd I am to see thy minds free course
Declininge from y^e trencher wayting trade
Well may I now disclose in plainer guise[,]
W^l earst I meant to worke in secreat wise
My busy conscience checkt my greived soule
For seeking maint'nance by base vassalage
And then suggested to my secreat thought
A sheapheards poore secure contented life
One w^{ch} since then I doated every hower
And meant y^e same how ere in sadder plight
T'have stolne from thee in secreat time of night

Studios: Deare frend thou seemst to wrong my love too much
Thinking y^t Studioso would accounte
That fortune sower w^{ch} tho^u accountest sweete
Nor any life to mee more sweete can bee
Then happy swaines in plaine of Arcadye

Philo. Why then letts both goe spend o^e little store
In y^e p[ro]vision of due furniture
A shepheards hooke, a tarrbox & a scrippe
And hast vnto those sheepe adorned fields hills
Where if not blesse o^e fortunes wee may blesse o^e wills
True mirth wee may enjoy in thacked stall
Nor hoping higher rise, nor fearing lower fall./

Studioso./ Weele therfore discharge these fidders: Fellow Musitians wee are sorye y^t it
hath beene yo^e ill happ to have had vs in yo^e co[m]panye, y^t are nothing but shritch owles
& night ravens able to marre y^e [p]urest melodye And be=sides o^e co[m]pany is so
ominous, y^t where wee are thence liberallitye is pac=kinge; Our resolution is therfore to
wishe yo^u well & to bidd yo^u farewell

Philomus: Come Studioso lett vs hast awaye
Returninge neare to this vnhappye baye

Actus 5^{us}. Scae: 3^a/
Ingenioso. Academico[.]

Ingenios: Faith Academico its y^e feare of y^t fellowe (I meane the signe of y^e sergeants
head) y^t makes mee so hastely to bee gone, To bee breife Academico writts are out for

mee to app[re]hend mee for my playes & now I am bound for y^e Ile of doggs: Furor & Phantasma come after removing y^e campe as fast as they can Farewell Mea si quid vota valebunt/

Academ: Faith Ingenioso I thinke y^e vniv^esitie is a Melancholy life, for there a good fellow ca[n]nott sitt 2 howres in his chamber, but hee shalbee troubled wth y^e bill of a drap[er] or a vintner but y^e point is, I knowe not how to better my selfe & so I am faine to take it/

Actus 5^{us}. Scaena 4^a. Furor. Phantasma./

Philo[:] Who have wee there Ingenioso & Academico

Stud[:] The ver[y] same, but who are these Furor & Phantasma./

Furor takes } And are yo^u there six footed Mercurye
a lowse off } Are rymes become such creepers now adaies
his sleeve/ } Presumptuous lowse y^t dost good ma[n]ners lacke
Daring to creepe on Poett Furors backe

Phantasma wth } Multi refert quibuscum vixeris
his hand in his boso[m]e } Non videmus manticae quod in tergo est

Philo[:] What Furor & Phantasma too our ould Colledg fellowes, letts encounter them all:
w^t Ingenioso Academico Furor, Phantasma, God save yo^u all!./

Stud: W^t Ingenioso Academico, Furor & Phantasma, how doe yo^u brave lads./

Inge. W^t[?] o^e deare frends Philo & Studioso

A[c]ade: W^t o^e old frends Philo: & Studioso

Furor W^t[?] o^e sup[er]naturall frends Philo: & Studioso./

Phant W^t[?] my good phantasticall frends

[I]nge[:] W^t news wth yo^u in this quarter of y^e cittye

Philo: Wee have runne through many trades yet thrive by none
Poore in content & onl[ie] rich in moane
A shepheards life tho^u knowst I wont to admire
Turning a Cambridge apple by y^e fier
To live in humble dale wee now are bente
Spending o^e daies in fearlesse merrimente

Studi: Wee teach each tree even of y^e knottiest kind

To keepe o^e wofull names wthin their rinde
Weele watch o^e flocks & yett weele sleepe wthall
Weele tune o^e sorrowes to y^e waters fall
The woods & rocks wth o^e shrill songs weele blesse
Lett them prove kind since men prove pittiless./
But say whether [a]re yo^u & yo^e co[m]pany wagging, it seemes by yo^e apparrell
you are aboute to wander

[Ingeni:] ffaith wee are fully bent to bee Lords of misrule in y^e worlds wide hall o^e
voyage is to y^e Ile of dogs, there Where y^e barking beast doth rule & raigne,
Rendinge y^e credditt of whome ere hee please
Where serpents tongues y^e penmen are to write
Where goates doe waule by day: doggs barke by night
There shall engored venome bee my Inke
My pen a sharper quill of Porcupine:
My stained paper, this sinne loaden earth
There will I write in lines shall never dye
Our feared Lordings cryenge villanye

Philo: A gentle witt tho^u hadst, nor is it blame
To turne so tarte for time hath wrongd y^e same

Studioso/ And well tho^u dost from this fond earth to flee[t]e
Where most mens penns are hired parasites

Acade: Goe happilye; I wish thee store of gall
Sharply to wounde y^e guilty world wthall

Philom: But say w^l shall become of Furor & Phantasma/

Ingen: These my co[m]panions still wth mee must wend

Acade: Furie & fancye on good witts attend./

Furor[:] When I arrive wthin y^e Ile of dogges
Don Phoebus I will make thee kisse y^e pumpe
Thy one eye pries in every drapers stall
Yett never thinks on poett furors neede
Furor is lowsie, great Furor lowsie is
Ile make thee rue this lowsie case I wis
And then my sluttish laundres Cinthia
Neare thinks on Furors linnen Furors shirte
Tho^u & thy squirting boy Endimion
Lye slavering still vpon a lawles couche
Furor will have thee carted through y^e dirte
That makst great poett Furor want his shirte

Ingen[:] Is not heere a true dogg y^t dares barkes so boldlye at y^e moone/

Philo: Exclaiming want & needye care & carke
Would make y^e mildest spright to bite & barke

Phanta: Canes timidi vehementius latrant: There are certaine burre in the Ile of doggs
cald in yo^e English tongue men of worshippe, certaine bryars as y^e Indians call them, as
wee say certaine lawyers, certaine great lumpes of earth as y^e Arabians call them, certaine
grossers as wee terme them: Quos ego: sed motos p[re]stat co[m]ponere fluctus./

Ingeni: Wee therevnto y^t snarling Iland hast
And there o^e vexed breath in snarling wast

Philo: Wee will bee gone into y^e downes of Kent
Sure footing wee shall find in humble dale
O^e fleecye flocks wee learne to watch & ward
In Iulies heate & cold of Ian[**u**]vere
Wee chaunte o^e woes vpon an oaten reede
Whilst bleatinge flocks vpon their supper feede/.

Studios: Soe shall wee shunne y^e company of men
That growe more hatefull as y^e world growe olde
Wee teach y^e murmuring brooks in teares to flowe
And steepe rocks to waile o^e passed woe

Acade Adiew yo^u gentle spirritts longe adiew
Yo^e witts I love & yo^e ill fortunes rue
I hast mee to my Cambridge sell againe
My fortunes canott waxe but they may Waine

Ingen Adiew good shepheards happie may yo^u live
And if heerafter in some secreat shade
Yee shall recount poore schollers miseries
Vouch safe to mention wth teare=swelling eyes
Ingeniosoes thwarting destinies
And tho^u still happy Academico
That still maiest rest vpon y^e Muses bedd
Enioyeng there a quiett slumberinge
When tho^u repayr'st vnto thy Grantaes streames
Wonder at thine owne blisse pittye o^e case
That still doe tread ill fortunes endles maze
W[i]sh them y^t are p[re]ferments Almoners
To cherrish gentle witts in their greene budd
For had not Cambridg beene to mee vnkind
I had not turnd to gall a milkye mind./

Philo: I wish thee of good happe a plenteous store
Thy witt deserves noe lesse, my love can wish noe more
Farewell farwell good Academico
Neare maist tho^u tast of o^e forepassed woe
Wee wish thy fortunes may attaine their due
Furor & yo^u Phantasma both adiew

Stud Farewell[,] farewell[,] farewell o long farewell
The rest my tongue conceales, lett sorrow tell

Phanta: Et longum vale inquit Iola./

Furor./ Farewell my M^{es} Furor's a mastie dogge
Nor can wth a smooth glosinge farewell cogge
Nought can great Furor doe but barke & howle
And snarle & grinne & lowre & lugge y^e world
Like a great swine by his longe leverd luggs
Farewell musty dusty rusty fusty London
Tho^u art not worthy of great Furors witt
That cheatest vertue of her due desert
And sufferest great Apolloes sonne to wante./.

Ingeni: Nay stay a while & helpe mee to contente
So many gentle witts attention
Who kenne y^e lawes of every Comicke stage
And wonder y^t o^e sceane ends discontente
Yee ayrie witts, subtill, Iudicious
Since y^t few schollers fortunes are contente
Wonder not if o^e sceane ends discontent
When y^t yo^e fortunes reach their owne content
Then shall o^e sceane end in her merriment/

Philo: Perhapps some happy witt wth feel[i]ng hand
Heerafter may record y^e Pastorall
Of y^e two schollers to Parnassus hill
And then o^e sceane may end & have content

Ingeni Meanetime if there bee any spightfull guest
That smiles to see poore schollers miseries
Cold is his charitie his witt[']s too dull
Wee scorne his censure; hees a ieering gull
But w^t soere refined sprights there bee
That deeply groane at o^e calamitie
Whose breath is tounrd to sighes, whose eyes ar wett
To see bright artes bent to their latest sett

Where never they againe their heads shall reare
To blesse o^e art=disgracing [=] hemispheare/

Ing: Lett them	}	{
Fur: Lett them	}	{
Pha: Lett them	} all	{ Give vs a Plaudite./
Acad: And none but them	}	{
Philo: And none but them	}	{
Studi: And none but them	}	{ Exeunt

Plaudite &c &c