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



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img: 184-b
sig: 3M4r

THE
ISLAND PRINCESS.

Actus primus. Scaena prima

column: 184-b-1

A Bell Rings.

Enter Pyniero, Christophero, and Pedro.

Pyniero

Open the Ports and see the watch relieved,
And let the guards be careful of their business
Their vigilant eyes fixed on these Islanders,
They are false and desperate people,
when they find
The least occasion open to encouragement,
Cruel, and crafty souls, believe me Gentlemen,
Their late attempt, which is too fresh amongst us,
In which against all arms, and honesty,
The Governor of *Ternate* made surprise.
Of our confederate, the King of *Tidore*,
As for his recreation he was rowing
Between both Lands, bids us be wise and circumspect.

Christophero It was a mischief suddenly imagined;
And as soon done; that Governor's a fierce knave,
Unfaithful as he is fierce too, there's no trusting;
But I wonder much how such poor and base pleasures,
As tugging at an oar, or skill in steerage,
Should become Princes.

Pyniero Base breeding love base pleasure;
They take as much delight in a Baratto,
A little scurvy boat to row her tightly,
And have the art to turn and wind her nimbly,
Think it as noble too, though it be slavish,
And a dull labor that declines a Gentleman:
As we Portugalls, or the Spaniards do in riding,
In managing a great horse which is princely:
The French in Courtship, or the dancing English,
In carrying a fair presence.

Pedro He was strangely taken;
But where no faith is, there's no trust; he has paid for 't
His sister yet the fair and great *Quisara*,
Has showed a noble mind, and much love in 't
To her afflicted brother, and the nobler still it appears,
And seasons of more tenderness, because his ruin styles her absolute
And his imprisonment adds to her profit.

wln 0001

wln 0002

wln 0003

wln 0004

wln 0005

wln 0006

wln 0007

wln 0008

wln 0009

wln 0010

wln 0011

wln 0012

wln 0013

wln 0014

wln 0015

wln 0016

wln 0017

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wln 0035

wln 0036

wln 0037

wln 0038

wln 0039

wln 0040

wln 0041

wln 0042

wln 0043

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

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

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

column: 184-b-2

wln 0056
wln 0057
wln 0058
wln 0059
wln 0060
wln 0061
wln 0062
wln 0063
wln 0064
wln 0065
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wln 0086
wln 0087
wln 0088
wln 0089
wln 0090

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

Christophero Is she not fair then?

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

Pedro Beshrew me she is a sweet one.

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

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

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

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

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

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

img: 185-a
sig: 3M4v

Now if he have the trick —

Pedro What trick?

Pyniero The true one,

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

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

Pyniero Ay marry,

He is amongst 'em too.

Pedro A Lover.

Pyniero Nay,

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

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

column: 185-a-1

wln 0108
wln 0109
wln 0110
wln 0111
wln 0112
wln 0113
wln 0114
wln 0115
wln 0116
wln 0117
wln 0118
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wln 0132
wln 0133
wln 0134
wln 0135
wln 0136

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

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

Pedro You cared not for it.

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

Christophero 'Tis in him sir

But honorable courtship, and becomes his rank too.

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

Pedro Well, he's a noble Gentleman,

wln 0137 And if he be a suitor, may he speed in 't.
wln 0138 *Pyniero* Let him alone, our family ne'er failed yet.
wln 0139 *Christophero* Our mad Lieutenant still merry *Pyniero*,
wln 0140 Thus would he do if the Surgeon were searching of him.
wln 0141 *Pedro* Especially if a warm wench had shot him.
wln 0142 *Pyniero* But hark *Christophero*; come hither *Pedro*;
wln 0143 When saw you our brave countryman *Armusia*?
wln 0144 He that's arrived here lately, and his gallants?
wln 0145 A goodly fellow, and a brave companion
wln 0146 Methinks he is, and no doubt truly valiant,
wln 0147 For he that dares come hither, dares fight anywhere.
wln 0148 *Christophero* I saw him not of late, a sober Gentleman
wln 0149 I am sure he is, and no doubt bravely sprung,
wln 0150 And promises much nobleness.
wln 0151 *Pyniero* I love him,
wln 0152 And by my troth would fain be inward with him;
wln 0153 Pray let's go seek him.
wln 0154 *Pedro* We'll attend you sir.
wln 0155 *Pyniero* By that time we shall hear the burst of business. *Exeunt*

wln 0156 *Enter Ruy Dias, Quisara, Quisana, and Panura.*

wln 0157 *Quisara* Aunt I much thank you for your courtesy,
wln 0158 And the fair liberty you still allow me,
wln 0159 Both of your house and service, though I be
wln 0160 A Princess, and by that Prerogative stand free
wln 0161 From the poor malice of opinion,
wln 0162 And no ways bound to render up my actions,
wln 0163 Because no power above me can examine me;
wln 0164 Yet my dear brother being still a prisoner,
wln 0165 And many wand'ring eyes upon my ways,
wln 0166 Being left alone a Sea-mark, it behooves me
wln 0167 To use a little caution, and be circumspect.
wln 0168 *Quisana* You're wise and noble Lady.
wln 0169 *Quisara* Often Aunt
wln 0170 I resort hither, and privately to see you,
wln 0171 It may be to converse with some I favor;

column: 185-a-2

wln 0172 I would not have it known as oft, nor construed,
wln 0173 It stands not with my care.
wln 0174 *Quisana* You speak most fairly,
wln 0175 For even our pure devotions are examined.
wln 0176 *Quisara* So mad are men's minds now.
wln 0177 *Ruy Dias* Or rather monstrous;
wln 0178 They are thick dreams, bred in fogs that know no fairness.
wln 0179 *Quisana* Madam the house is yours, I am yours, pray use me,
wln 0180 And at your service all I have lies prostrate;
wln 0181 My care shall ever be to yield ye honor,
wln 0182 And when your fame falls here, 'tis my fault Lady;

wln 0183
wln 0184
wln 0185
wln 0186
wln 0187
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wln 0190
wln 0191
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wln 0229
wln 0230
wln 0231
wln 0232
wln 0233

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

wln 0234
wln 0235
wln 0236
wln 0237

img: 185-b
sig: 3N1r

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

column: 185-b-1

wln 0238
wln 0239
wln 0240
wln 0241
wln 0242
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wln 0260
wln 0261
wln 0262
wln 0263
wln 0264
wln 0265
wln 0266

And let the danger be as deep as hell,
As direful to attempt —
Quisara Y' are too sudden,
I must be ruled by you, find out a fortune
Wisely and handsomely, examine time,
And court occasion that she may be ready;
A thousand uses for your forward spirit
Ye may find daily, be sure ye take a good one,
A brave and worthy one that may advance ye,
Forced smiles reward poor dangers; you are a Soldier,
I would not talk so else, and I love a Soldier,
And that that speaks him true, and great, his valor;
Yet for all these which are but women's follies,
You may do what you please, I shall still know ye,
And though ye wear no sword.

Ruy Dias Excellent Lady,
When I grow so cold, and disgrace my nation,
That from their hardy nurses suck adventures,
'Twere fit I wore a Tombstone; you have read to me
The story of your favor, if I mistake it,
Or grow a tenant in the study of it,
A great correction Lady —

Quisara Let's to th' banquet,
And have some merrier talk, and then to Court,
Where I give audience to my general Suitors;
Pray heaven my woman's wit hold; there brave Captain,
You may perchance meet something that may startle ye;
I'll say no more, come be not sad —
I love ye.

Exeunt

wln 0267
wln 0268

Enter Pyniero, Armusia Soza, Christophero, and Emanuel.

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

Pyniero You are welcome gentlemen, most worthy welcome,
And know there's nothing in our power may serve ye,
But you may freely challenge.

Armusia Sir we thank ye,
And rest your servants too.

Pyniero Ye are worthy Portugals,
You show the bravery of your minds and spirits;

wln 0276 The nature of our country too, that brings forth
wln 0277 Stirring, unwearied souls to seek adventures;
wln 0278 Minds never satisfied with search of honor
wln 0279 Where time is, and the sun gives light, brave countrymen,
wln 0280 Our names are known, new worlds disclose their riches,
wln 0281 Their beauties, and their prides to our embraces;
wln 0282 And we the first of nations find these wonders.
wln 0283 *Armusia* These noble thoughts sir, have enticed us forward,
wln 0284 And minds unapt for ease to see these miracles,
wln 0285 In which we find report a poor relater;
wln 0286 We are arrived among the blessed Islands,
wln 0287 Where every wind that rises blows perfumes;
wln 0288 And every breath of air is like an Incense:
wln 0289 The treasure of the Sun dwells here, each tree
wln 0290 As if it envied the old Paradise,
wln 0291 Strives to bring forth immortal fruit; the spices
wln 0292 Renewing nature, though not deifying,
wln 0293 And when that falls by time, scorning the earth,
wln 0294 The sullen earth should taint or suck their beauties,
wln 0295 But as we dreamt, for ever so preserve us:
wln 0296 Nothing we see, but breeds an admiration;
wln 0297 The very rivers as we float along,
wln 0298 Throw up their pearls, and curl their heads to court us;

column: 185-b-2

wln 0299 The bowels of the earth swell with the births
wln 0300 Of thousand unknown gems, and thousand riches;
wln 0301 Nothing that bears a life, but **brings** a treasure;
wln 0302 The people they show brave too, civil mannered,
wln 0303 Proportioned like the Masters of great minds,
wln 0304 The women which I wonder at —
wln 0305 *Pyniero* Ye speak well.
wln 0306 *Armusia* Of delicate aspects, fair, clearly beauteous,
wln 0307 And to that admiration, sweet and courteous.
wln 0308 *Pyniero* And is not that a good thing? brave *Armusia*
wln 0309 You never saw the Court before?
wln 0310 *Armusia* No certain,
wln 0311 But that I see a wonder too, all excellent,
wln 0312 The Government exact.
wln 0313 *Christophero* Ye shall see anon,
wln 0314 That that will make ye start indeed, such beauties,
wln 0315 Such riches, and such form.

wln 0316 *Enter Bacan, Siana, Governor.*

wln 0317 *Soza* We are fire already;
wln 0318 The wealthy Magazine of nature sure
wln 0319 Inhabits here.
wln 0320 *Armusia* These sure are all *Islanders*.
wln 0321 *Pyniero* Yes, and great Princes too, and lusty lovers.

wln 0322
wln 0323
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wln 0325
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wln 0361

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

img: 186-a
sig: 3N1v

column: 186-a-1

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

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

wln 0368
wln 0369
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wln 0415
wln 0416

And what is great and worthy; the best doer
I keep at my command, fortune's my servant,
'Tis in my power now to despise such wretches,
To look upon ye slightly, and neglect ye,
And but she deigns at some hours to remember ye,
And people have bestowed some titles on ye,
I should forget your names —

Siana Mercy of me;

What a blown fool has self affection
Made of this fellow? did not the Queen your mother,
Long for bellows, and bagpipes when she was great with ye,
She brought forth such a windy birth?

Governor 'Tis ten to one

She ate a Drum, and was delivered of alarum,
Or else he was swaddled in an old sail when he was young.

Siana He swells too mainly with his meditations;

Faith talk a little handsomer, ride softly
That we may be able to hold way with ye, we are Princes,
But those are but poor things to you; talk wiser,
'Twill well become your mightiness; talk less,
That men may think ye can do more.

Governor Talk truth,

That men may think ye are honest, and believe ye,
Or talk yourself asleep, for I am weary of you.

Bacan Why? I can talk and do.

Governor That would do excellent.

Bacan And tell you, only I deserve the Princess,
And make good only I, if you dare, you sir,
Or your *Siana's* Prince.

Pyniero Here's a storm toward,
Methinks it sings already, to him Governor.

Governor Here lies my proof.

Draw.

Siana And mine.

Governor I'll be short with ye,
For these long arguments I was never good at.

Pyniero How white the boaster looks?

Enter Ruy Dias, Quisara, Quisana, Panura.

Armusia I see he lacks faith.

Ruy Dias For shame forbear great Princes, rule your angers,
You violate the freedom of this place,
The state and royalty —

Governor He's well contented

It seems, and so I have done.

Armusia Is this she signior?

Pyniero This is the Princess sir.

Armusia She is sweet and goodly,
An admirable form, they have cause to justle.

Quisara Ye wrong me and my court, ye forward Princes;
Comes your love wrapped in violence to seek us?

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

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

column: 186-a-2

wln 0425
wln 0426
wln 0427
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Quisara Is it ye love to do? ye shall find danger,
And danger that shall start your resolutions,
But not this way; 'tis not contention,
Who loves me to my face best, or who can flatter most
Can carry me, he that deserves my favor,
And will enjoy what I bring, love and Majesty,
Must win me with his worth; must travel for me;
Must put his hasty rage off, and put on
A well confirmed, temperate, and true valor.
Omnes But show the way.
Quisara And will, and then show you
A Will to tread the way, I'll say ye are worthy.
Pyniero What task now
Will she turn 'em to? these hot youths,
I fear will find a cooling card, I read in her eyes
Something that has some swinge must fly amongst 'em;
By this hand I love her a little now.
Quisara 'Tis not unknown to you
I had a royal brother, now miserable,
And Prisoner to that man; if I were ambitious,
Gaped for that glory was ne'er born with me,
There they should lie as miseries upon him:
If I were covetous, and my heart set
On riches, and those base effects that follow
On pleasures uncontrolled, or safe revenges,
There he should die, his death would give me all these;
For then stood I up absolute to do all;
Yet all these flattering shows of dignity,
These golden dreams of greatness cannot force
To forget nature and my fair affection.
Therefore that man that would be known my lover,
Must be known his redeemer, and must bring him
Either alive or dead to my embraces,
For even his bones I scorn shall feel such slavery,
Or seek another Mistress, 'twill be hard
To do this, wondrous hard, a great adventure,
Fit for a spirit of an equal greatness;
But being done, the reward is worthy of it.
Christophero How they stand gaping all?
Quisara *Ruy Dias* cold?

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

img: 186-b
sig: 3N2r

column: 186-b-a

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

wln 0511 *Quisara* Put up your passion,
 wln 0512 And pack ye home, I say, by force, and suddenly.
 wln 0513 He lies there till he rots else, although I love him
 wln 0514 Most tenderly and dearly, as a brother,
 wln 0515 And out of these respects would joy to see him;
 wln 0516 Yet to receive him as thy courtesy,
 wln 0517 With all the honor thou couldst add unto him
 wln 0518 From his hands that most hate him, I had rather
 wln 0519 Though no condition were propounded for him,
 wln 0520 See him far sunk i' th' earth, and there forget him.
 wln 0521 *Pyniero* Your hopes are gelt good Governor.
 wln 0522 *Armusia* A rare woman.
 wln 0523 *Governor* Lady,
 wln 0524 I'll pull this pride, I'll quench this bravery,
 wln 0525 And turn your glorious scorn to tears and howlings;
 wln 0526 I will proud Princess; this neglect of me
 wln 0527 Shall make thy brother King most miserable;
 wln 0528 Shall turn him into curses 'gainst thy cruelty:
 wln 0529 For where before I used him like a King,
 wln 0530 And did those Royal Offices unto him,
 wln 0531 Now he shall lie a sad lump in a dungeon,
 wln 0532 Laden with chains and fetters, colds and hunger,
 wln 0533 Darkness and lingering death for his companions;
 wln 0534 And let me see who dare attempt his rescue,
 wln 0535 What desperate fool; look toward it; farewell,
 wln 0536 And when thou knowest him thus, lament thy follies,
 wln 0537 Nay I will make thee kneel to take my offer:
 wln 0538 Once more farewell, and put thy trust in puppets. *Exit.*
 wln 0539 *Quisara* If none dare undertake it, I'll live a mourner.
 wln 0540 *Bacan* You cannot want.
 wln 0541 *Siana* You must not.
 wln 0542 *Ruy Dias* 'Tis most dangerous,
 wln 0543 And wise men would proceed with care and counsel,
 wln 0544 Yet some way would I **know** —
 wln 0545 Walk with me Gentlemen — *Exeunt.*
 wln 0546 *Armusia* How do you like her spirit? *Manent Armusia*
 wln 0547 *Soza* 'Tis a clear one, *and his Companions*
 wln 0548 Clod with no dirty stuff, she is all pure honor.
 wln 0549 *Emanuel* The bravest wench I ever looked upon,
 wln 0550 And of the strongest parts, she is most fair,
 wln 0551 Yet her mind such a mirror —
 wln 0552 *Armusia* What an action
 wln 0553 Would this be to put forward one, what a glory,
 wln 0554 And what an everlasting wealth to end it?
 wln 0555 Methinks my soul is strangely raised.

column: 186-b-2

wln 0556 *Soza* To step into it,
 wln 0557 Just while they think, and ere they have determined
 wln 0558 To bring the King off.

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

Exeunt.

wln 0576 *Actus Secundus. Scaena prima.*

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

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

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

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

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

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

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wln 0611
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wln 0613
wln 0614

img: 187-a
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Appointed for his guard, but not so near him,
If we could hear that wonder —

Keeper Many times

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

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

column: 187-a-1

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

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

I Moor Yet he looks temperately.

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

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

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

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

Enter Governor.

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

Keeper The Governor himself.

Governor What, at your banquet?
And in such state, and with such change of service?

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

Governor This diet's wholesome then.

King I beg no better.

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

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

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

wln 0652 For being so injurious to thy fortune,
wln 0653 Thy fair and happy fortune? couldst not thou wish her
wln 0654 A Bastard, or a whore, fame might proclaim her
wln 0655 Black ugly fame, or that thou hadst had no sister?
wln 0656 Spitting the general name out, and the nature;
wln 0657 Blaspheming heaven for making such a mischief;
wln 0658 For giving power to pride, and will to woman?
wln 0659 *King* No Tyrant, no, I bless and love her for it;
wln 0660 And though her scorn of thee, had laid up for me
wln 0661 As many plagues as the corrupted air breeds,
wln 0662 As many mischiefs as the hours have minutes.
wln 0663 As many forms of death, as doubt can figure;
wln 0664 Yet I should love her more still, and more honor her;
wln 0665 All thou canst lay upon me, cannot bend me,
wln 0666 No not the stroke of death, that I despise too:
wln 0667 For if fear could possess me, thou hadst won me;
wln 0668 As little from this hour I prize thy flatteries,
wln 0669 And less than those thy prayers, though thou wouldst kneel to me;
wln 0670 And if she be not Mistress of this nature,
wln 0671 She is none of mine, no kin, and I contemn her.
wln 0672 *Governor* Are you so valiant sir?
wln 0673 *King* Yes, and so fortunate;
wln 0674 For he that holds my constancy still conquers;
wln 0675 Hadst thou preserved me as a noble enemy,
wln 0676 And as at first, made my restraint seem to me
wln 0677 But only as the shadow of captivity,
wln 0678 I had still spoke thee noble, still declared thee
wln 0679 A valiant, great, and worthy man, still loved thee,
wln 0680 And still preferred thy fair love to my sister;

column: 187-a-2

wln 0681 But to compel this from me with a misery,
wln 0682 A most inhumane, and unhandsome slavery —
wln 0683 *Governor* You will relent for all this talk I fear not,
wln 0684 And put your wits a work again.
wln 0685 *King* You are cozened;
wln 0686 Or if I were so weak to be wrought to it,
wln 0687 So fearful to give way to so much poverty,
wln 0688 How I should curse her heart if she consented.
wln 0689 *Governor* You shall write and entreat or —
wln 0690 *King* Do thy utmost,
wln 0691 And e'en in all thy tortures I'll laugh at thee,
wln 0692 I'll think thee no more valiant, but a villain;
wln 0693 Nothing thou hast done brave, but like a thief,
wln 0694 Achieved by craft, and kept by cruelty;
wln 0695 Nothing thou canst deserve, thou art dishonest;
wln 0696 Nor no way live to build a name, thou art barbarous.
wln 0697 *Governor* Down with him low enough, there let him murmur,
wln 0698 And see his diet be so light and little,
wln 0699 He grow not thus high hearted on 't, I will cool ye,

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And make ye cry for mercy, and be ready
To work my ends, and willingly; and your sister taken down,
Your scornful, cruel sister shall repent too,
And sue to me for grace.

Give him no liberty,
But let his bands be doubled, his ease lessened;
Nothing his heart desires, but vex and torture him:
Let him not sleep, nothing that's dear to nature
Let him enjoy; yet take heed that he die not;
Keep him as near death, and as willing to embrace it,
But see he arrive not at it; I will humble him,
And her stout heart that stands on such defiance;
And let me see her champions that dare venture
Her high and mighty wooers, keep your guards close,
And as you love your lives be diligent,
And what I charge, observe.

Omnes We shall be dutiful.

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

1. Moor Most certain he is resolved nothing can stir him;
For if he had but any part about him
Gave way to fear or hope, he durst not talk thus,
And do thus stoutly too, as willingly,
And quietly he sunk down to his sorrows,
As some men to their sleeps.

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

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

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

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

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

Exeunt.

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

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

Omnes We believe it.

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

img: 187-b
sig: 3N3r

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Soza Safe lodged within the Reeds, close by the Castle,
That no eye can suspect, nor thought come near it.

Emanuel But where have you been, brave sir?

Armusia I have broke the Ice boys:
I have begun the game, fair fortune guide it,
Suspectless have I traveled all the town through,
And in this Merchant's shape won much acquaintance,
Surveyed each strength and place that may befriend us,
Viewed all his Magazines, got perfect knowledge
Of where the prison is, and what power guards it.

Soza These will be strong attempts.

Armusia Courage is strong:
What we began with policy, my dear friends,
Let's end with manly force; there's no retiring,
Unless it be with shame.

Emanuel Shame his that hopes it

Armusia Better a few, and clearer fame will follow us,
However, lose or win, and speak our memories,
Then if we led our Armies; things done thus,
And of this noble weight, will style us worthies.

Soza Direct, and we have done, bring us to execute,
And if we flinch, or fail —

Armusia I am sure ye dare not.
Then further know, and let no ear be near us
That may be false.

Emanuel Speak boldly on, we are honest;
Our lives and fortunes yours.

Armusia Hard by the place then
Where all his treasure lies, his arms, his women,
Close by the prison too where he keeps the King,
I have hired a lodging, as a trading merchant,
A Cellar to that too, to stow my wares in,
The very wall of which, joins to his storehouse.

Soza What of all this?

Armusia Ye are dull, if ye apprehend not:
Into that Cellar, elected friends, I have conveyed
And unsuspected too that will do it;
That that will make all shake, and smoke too.

Emanuel Ha?

Armusia My thoughts have not been idle, nor my practice:
The fire I brought here with me shall do something,
Shall burst into material flames, and bright ones,
That all the Island shall stand wondering at it,
As if they had been stricken with a Comet:
Powder is ready, and enough to work it,
The match is left afire, all, all hushed, and locked close,
No man suspecting what I am but Merchant:
An hour hence, my brave friends, look for the fury,
The fire to light us to our honored purpose,
For by that time 'twill take.

wln 0796 *Soza* What are our duties?
wln 0797 *Armusia* When all are full of fear and fright, the Governor
wln 0798 Out of his wits, **the** to see flames so imperious,
wln 0799 Ready to turn to ashes all he worships,
wln 0800 And all the people there to stop these ruins,
wln 0801 No man regarding any private office;
wln 0802 Then fly we to the prison suddenly,
wln 0803 Here's one has found the way, and dares direct us.
wln 0804 *Emanuel* Then to our swords and good hearts,
wln 0805 I long for it.
wln 0806 *Armusia* Certain we shall not find much opposition,
wln 0807 But what is must be forced.
wln 0808 *Soza* 'Tis bravely cast sir,
wln 0809 And surely too I hope.
wln 0810 *Armusia* If the fire fail not,
wln 0811 And powder hold his nature, some must presently

column: 187-b-2

wln 0812 Upon the first cry of the amazed people,
wln 0813 (For nothing will be marked then, but the misery)
wln 0814 Be ready with the boat upon an instant,
wln 0815 And then all's right and fair.
wln 0816 *Emanuel* Bless us dear fortune.
wln 0817 *Armusia* Let us be worthy of it in our courage,
wln 0818 And fortune must befriend us, come all sever,
wln 0819 But keep still within sight, when the flame rises
wln 0820 Let's meet, and either do, or die.
wln 0821 *Soza* So be it.

Exeunt.

wln 0822 *Enter Governor and Captain.*

wln 0823 *Governor* No Captain, for those troops we need 'em not,
wln 0824 The Town is strong enough to stand their furies;
wln 0825 I would see 'em come, and offer to do something.
wln 0826 They are high in words.
wln 0827 *Captain* 'Tis safer sir than doing.
wln 0828 *Governor* Dost think they dare attempt.
wln 0829 *Captain* May be by treaty
wln 0830 But sure by force they will not prove so forward.
wln 0831 *Governor* No faith, I warrant thee, they know me well enough,
wln 0832 And know they have no child in hand to play with:
wln 0833 They know my nature too, I have bit some of 'em,
wln 0834 And to the bones, they have reason to remember me,
wln 0835 It makes me laugh to think how glorious
wln 0836 The fools are in their promises, and how pregnant
wln 0837 Their wits and powers are to bring things to pass;
wln 0838 Am I not grown lean with loss of sleep and care
wln 0839 To prevent these threatenings, Captain?
wln 0840 *Captain* You look well sir:
wln 0841 Upon my conscience you are not like to sicken

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Upon any such conceit.

Governor I hope I shall not:

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

Hark what was that,

The Train takes.

That noise there? it went with a violence.

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

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

Within, Fire, fire.

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

The bell too?

*Exit Captain
Bell Rings.*

I hear the noise more clear

Enter Citizen.

Citizen Fire, fire.

Governor Where? where?

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

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

Enter Captain.

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

img: 188-a
sig: 3N3v

column: 188-a-1

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wln 0887

The Castle now begins to flame.

Governor My soul shakes.

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

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

Enter other Citizens.

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

wln 0888
wln 0889

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

Exeunt omnes.

wln 0890

Enter Armusia, and his company.

wln 0891

Armusia Let it flame on, a comely light it gives up
To our discovery.

wln 0892

wln 0893

Soza Hark, what a merry cry

wln 0894

These hounds make? forward fairly,

wln 0895

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

wln 0896

Away. Now if we lose our fortune —

Exit.

wln 0897

Enter Captain and Citizens.

wln 0898

Captain Up soldiers, up, and deal like men.

wln 0899

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

wln 0900

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

wln 0901

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

wln 0902

Up, up, away.

Exeunt Captain and Citizens Then,

wln 0903

Enter Armusia and his company breaking

wln 0904

open a door.

wln 0905

Armusia So, thou art open, keep the way clear

wln 0906

Behind still. Now for the place.

wln 0907

Soldier 'Tis here sir.

wln 0908

Armusia Sure this is it.

wln 0909

Force ope the door — A miserable creature!

wln 0910

Yet by his manly face —

The King discovered.

wln 0911

King Why stare ye on me?

wln 0912

You cannot put on faces to affright me:

wln 0913

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

wln 0914

Where is that Governor? methinks his manhood

wln 0915

Should be well pleased to see my Tragedy,

wln 0916

And come to bathe his stern eyes in my sorrows;

wln 0917

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

wln 0918

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

wln 0919

Come, see who can strike deepest.

wln 0920

Emanuel Break the Chain there.

wln 0921

King What does this mean?

wln 0922

Armusia Come, talk of no more Governors,

wln 0923

He has other business sir, put your legs forward,

wln 0924

And gather up your courage like a man,

wln 0925

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

wln 0926

And come to give your sorrows ease.

wln 0927

Soza On bravely;

wln 0928

Delays may lose again,

wln 0929

Enter Guard.

wln 0930

Armusia The Guard.

wln 0931

Soza Upon 'em.

wln 0932

Armusia Make speedy, and sure work.

wln 0933

Emanuel They fly.

wln 0934

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

wln 0935

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

wln 0936

Away, like thoughts, sudden as desires, friends;

wln 0937
wln 0938
wln 0939

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

Exeunt.

column: 188-a-2

wln 0940

Enter 3 or 4 Citizens severally.

wln 0941

1. *Citizen* What is the fire allayed?

wln 0942

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

wln 0943

Or past the worst, I never did so stoutly

wln 0944

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

wln 0945

I have been burnt at both ends like a squib:

wln 0946

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

wln 0947

But when men of understanding come about it,

wln 0948

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

wln 0949

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

wln 0950

And tossed the Buckets boys.

wln 0951

3. *Citizen* We are all mere Martins.

wln 0952

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

wln 0953

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

wln 0954

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

wln 0955

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

wln 0956

And fright our wives. for we look like Devils.

wln 0957

Enter 3 Women.

wln 0958

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

wln 0959

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

wln 0960

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

wln 0961

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

wln 0962

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

wln 0963

Whole cisterns, for I have four dozen of fine firebrands

wln 0964

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

wln 0965

Bloat a hundred herrings.

wln 0966

2 *Woman* Art thou come safe again?

wln 0967

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

wln 0968

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

wln 0969

We left him drinking of a new dozen of Buckets;

wln 0970

Thy husband's happy, he was through roasted,

wln 0971

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

wln 0972

The Clerk and he are cooling their pericraniums;

wln 0973

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

wln 0974

1 *Woman* Bless my husband.

wln 0975

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

wln 0976

Women. Some water, water, water.

wln 0977

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

wln 0978

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

wln 0979

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

wln 0980

What frights are these, marry heaven bless thy modicum.

wln 0981

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

wln 0982

Fear neighbor.

wln 0983

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

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

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

wln 0994

Enter Governor, Captain, Soldier, and Guard.

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

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

img: 188-b
sig: 3N4r

column: 188-b-1

wln 1002
wln 1003
wln 1004
wln 1005
wln 1006
wln 1007
wln 1008
wln 1009
wln 1010
wln 1011
wln 1012
wln 1013
wln 1014
wln 1015
wln 1016
wln 1017
wln 1018
wln 1019
wln 1020
wln 1021
wln 1022
wln 1023
wln 1024
wln 1025
wln 1026
wln 1027

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

wln 1028

Enter Quisara, Ruy Dyas.

wln 1029

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

wln 1030

Never for my sake to attempt a deed,

wln 1031

Might draw me to a thought you sought my favor:

wln 1032

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

wln 1033

For that cause you profess, for love of honor,

wln 1034

Of which you style yourself the mighty Master,

wln 1035

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

wln 1036

As if you had intended something excellent,

wln 1037

Put on a forward face.

wln 1038

Ruy Dias Dear Lady hold me —

wln 1039

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

wln 1040

Ruy Dias By — I dare do —

wln 1041

Quisara In a Lady's chamber

wln 1042

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

wln 1043

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

wln 1044

I thought you *Portugals* had been rare wonders,

wln 1045

Men of those haughty courages and credits,

wln 1046

That all things were confined within your promises,

wln 1047

The Lords of fate and fortune I believed ye,

wln 1048

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

wln 1049

And blame too late my much belief.

wln 1050

Ruy Dias I am ashamed, Lady,

wln 1051

I was so dull, so stupid to your offer:

wln 1052

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

wln 1053

And something shall be thought on suddenly,

wln 1054

And put in act as soon, some preparation —

wln 1055

Quisara And give it out?

wln 1056

Ruy Dias Yes, Lady, and so great too:

wln 1057

In which, the noise of all my Countrymen —

wln 1058

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

wln 1059

And though he be restored alive.

wln 1060

Ruy Dias I have ye.

wln 1061

Quisara For then we are both servants.

wln 1062

Ruy Dias I conceive ye,

wln 1063

Good Madam give me leave to turn my fancies.

wln 1064

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

wln 1065

Ruy Dias Myself, the cousin, and the Garrison,

column: 188-b-2

wln 1066

The neighbors of the out-Isles of our nation,

wln 1067

Siana's strength, for I can humor him:

wln 1068

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

A shout.

wln 1069

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

wln 1070

May be the Princes are in sport.

wln 1071

Enter Pyniero, Christophero.

wln 1072

Pyniero Where are ye?

wln 1073

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

wln 1074 *Pyniero* Do you know this sign sir?
wln 1075 *Ruy Dias* Ha!
wln 1076 *Pyniero* Do you know this emblem?
wln 1077 Your nose is bored.
wln 1078 *Ruy Dias* Bored? what's that?
wln 1079 *Pyniero* Y' are topped sir:
wln 1080 The King's come home again, the King.
wln 1081 *Ruy Dias* The devil?
wln 1082 *Pyniero* Nay sure he came a god's name home:
wln 1083 He's returned sir.
wln 1084 *Christophero* And all this joy ye hear —
wln 1085 *Ruy Dias* Who durst attempt him?
wln 1086 The Princes are all here.
wln 1087 *Christophero* They are worthy Princes,
wln 1088 They are special Princes, all they love by ounces.
wln 1089 Believe it sir, 'tis done, and done most bravely and easily.
wln 1090 What fortune have ye lost sir?
wln 1091 What justice have ye now unto this Lady?
wln 1092 *Pyniero* How stands your claim?
wln 1093 That ever man should be fooled so,
wln 1094 When he should do and prosper; stand protesting,
wln 1095 Kissing the hand, and farting for a favor,
wln 1096 When he should be about his business sweating;
wln 1097 She bid you go, and picked you out a purpose,
wln 1098 To make yourself a fortune by, a Lady, a Lady, and a lusty one,
wln 1099 A lovely, that now you may go look, she pointed ye,
wln 1100 Knowing you were a man of worth and merit,
wln 1101 And bid you fly, you have made a fair flight on 't,
wln 1102 You have caught a goose.
wln 1103 *Ruy Dias* How dare you thus molest me? *A shout.*
wln 1104 It cannot be.
wln 1105 *Christophero* Hark how the general joy rings!
wln 1106 *Pyniero* Have you your hearing left? is not that drunk too?
wln 1107 For if you had been sober, you had been wise sure.
wln 1108 *Ruy Dias* Done? who dares do?
wln 1109 *Pyniero* It seems an honest fellow,
wln 1110 That has ended his Market before you be up.
wln 1111 *Christophero* The shame on 't 's a stranger too.
wln 1112 *Pyniero* 'Tis no shame,
wln 1113 He took her at her word, and tied the bargain,
wln 1114 Dealt like a man indeed, stood not demurring,
wln 1115 But clapt close to the cause, as he will do to the Lady:
wln 1116 'Is a fellow of that speed and handsomeness,
wln 1117 He will get her with child too, ere you shall come to know him,
wln 1118 Is it not brave, a gentleman scarce landed,
wln 1119 Scarce eating of the air here, not acquainted,
wln 1120 No circumstance of love depending on him,
wln 1121 Nor no command to show him, must start forth,
wln 1122 At the first sight to —
wln 1123 *Ruy Dias* I am undone.
wln 1124 *Pyniero* Like an Oyster:

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

img: 189-a
sig: 3N4v

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

Enter Quisara, Panura, and Train.

column: 189-a-1

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

A shout.

Quisara We must meet it — but with what comfort?

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

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

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

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

King I thank ye Gentleman.

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

wln 1170
wln 1171
wln 1172
wln 1173
wln 1174
wln 1175
wln 1176
wln 1177
wln 1178
wln 1179
wln 1180
wln 1181
wln 1182
wln 1183
wln 1184
wln 1185
wln 1186
wln 1187
wln 1188
wln 1189
wln 1190
wln 1191
wln 1192
wln 1193
wln 1194
wln 1195
wln 1196

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

column: 189-a-2

wln 1197
wln 1198
wln 1199
wln 1200
wln 1201
wln 1202
wln 1203
wln 1204
wln 1205
wln 1206
wln 1207
wln 1208
wln 1209
wln 1210
wln 1211
wln 1212
wln 1213
wln 1214
wln 1215
wln 1216
wln 1217

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

wln 1218
wln 1219
wln 1220
wln 1221
wln 1222
wln 1223
wln 1224
wln 1225
wln 1226
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wln 1249
wln 1250
wln 1251
wln 1252
wln 1253
wln 1254
wln 1255
wln 1256
wln 1257
wln 1258
wln 1259
wln 1260
wln 1261
wln 1262

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Armusia You make me blush sir.

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

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

Quisara O *Ruy Dias*. *Exeunt*

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

img: 189-b
sig: 301r

column: 189-b-1

wln 1263

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

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

Christophero The woman has no eyes else, nor no honesty,
So much I think.
Pyniero Come, let's go bounce amongst 'em,
To the King's health, and my brave countryman's.
My uncle looks as though he were sick o' th'
Worms friends.

Exeunt.

wln 1270

Actus Tertius. Scaena prima.

wln 1271

Enter Pyniero.

wln 1272
wln 1273
wln 1274
wln 1275
wln 1276
wln 1277
wln 1278
wln 1279
wln 1280
wln 1281
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wln 1307
wln 1308
wln 1309
wln 1310

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

Ruy Dias Good morrow sir.

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

Ruy Dias My Nephew?

Pyniero Yes sir, it I be not changed.

Ruy Dias I would fain speak with you.

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

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

Pyniero Whither walks this Preamble?

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

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

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

Pyniero I do daily.

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

*Enter
Ruy Dyas.*

wln 1311 These are small testimonies I have not forgotten ye,
wln 1312 Nor would not be forgotten.
wln 1313 *Pyniero* Sure you cannot.
wln 1314 *Ruy Dias* O *Pyniero* —
wln 1315 *Pyniero* Sir; what hangs upon you,
wln 1316 What heavy weight oppresses ye, ye have lost,
wln 1317 (I must confess, in those that understand ye)
wln 1318 Some little of your credit, but time will cure that;
wln 1319 The best may slip sometimes.
wln 1320 *Ruy Dias* Oh my best Nephew —
wln 1321 *Pyn* It may be ye fear her too, that disturbs ye,
wln 1322 That she may fall herself, or be forced from ye.

column: 189-b-2

wln 1323 *Ruy Dias* She is ever true, but I undone for ever.
wln 1324 Oh that *Armusia*, that new thing, that stranger,
wln 1325 That flag stuck up to rob me of mine honor;
wln 1326 That murdering chain shot at me from my Country;
wln 1327 That goodly plague that I must court to kill me.
wln 1328 *Pyniero* Now it comes flowing from him, I feared this,
wln 1329 Knew, he that durst be idle, durst be ill too,
wln 1330 Has he not done a brave thing?
wln 1331 *Ruy Dias* I must confess it nephew, must allow it,
wln 1332 But that brave thing has undone me, has sunk me,
wln 1333 Has trod me like a name in sand to nothing,
wln 1334 Hangs betwixt hope and me, and threatens my ruin:
wln 1335 And if he rise and blaze, farewell my fortune;
wln 1336 And when that's set, where's thy advancement Cousin?
wln 1337 That were a friend, that were a noble kinsman,
wln 1338 That would consider these; that man were grateful;
wln 1339 And he that durst do something here durst love me.
wln 1340 *Pyniero* You say true, 'tis worth consideration,
wln 1341 Your reasons are of weight, and mark me Uncle,
wln 1342 For I'll be sudden, and to th' purpose with you.
wln 1343 Say this *Armusia* then wert taken off,
wln 1344 As it may be easily done
wln 1345 How stands the woman?
wln 1346 *Ruy Dias* She is mine for ever;
wln 1347 For she contemns his deed and him.
wln 1348 *Pyniero* Pox on him,
wln 1349 Or if the single pox be not sufficient,
wln 1350 The hog's, the dog's, and devil's pox possess him:
wln 1351 'Faith this *Armusia* stumbles me, 'is a brave fellow;
wln 1352 And if he could be spared Uncle —
wln 1353 *Ruy Dias* I must perish:
wln 1354 Had he set up at any rest but this,
wln 1355 Done any thing but what concerned my credit,
wln 1356 The everlasting losing of my worth. —
wln 1357 *Pyniero* I understand you now, who set you on too;

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wln 1385
wln 1386
wln 1387
wln 1388

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

img: 190-a
sig: 3O1v

column: 190-a-1

wln 1389
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wln 1401
wln 1402
wln 1403

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

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wln 1453
wln 1454

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

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

*Enter
Quisara*

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wln 1520

img: 190-b
sig: 3O2r

But he commends his service, and this Letter.

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

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

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

Exit

Quisara Do you know of this fair sir?

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

Quisana It is a business of no common reckoning.

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

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

column: 190-b-1

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wln 1548

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

Quisara. I would fain —

Pyniero Have it done; say but so Lady.

Quisana Conceive it so.

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

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

Quisana I admire his boldness.

wln 1567 *Pyniero* This, or any thing;
wln 1568 Your brother's death, mine uncle's, any man's,
wln 1569 No state that stands secure, if you frown on it.
wln 1570 Look on my youth, I bring no blastings to you,
wln 1571 The first flower of my strength, my faith.

Quisara No more sir;

wln 1572 I am too willing to believe, rest satisfied;
wln 1573 If you dare do for me, I shall be thankful:
wln 1574 You are a handsome gentleman, a fair one,
wln 1575 My servant if you please; I seal it thus sir.
wln 1576 No more, till you deserve more.

Exit.

Pyniero I am rewarded:

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

column: 190-b-2

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

Exit.

wln 1589 *Enter Armusia, Emanuel, Soza.*

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

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

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wln 1645

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

Soza Does not the King allow it?

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

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

Armusia What would you have me do?

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

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

Soza Go to her.

Emanuel That's the way.

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

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

Armusia It makes me smile.

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

Soza Pray take our counsel sir.

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

Soza The King.

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

Enter King.

wln 1646
wln 1647
wln 1648
wln 1649
wln 1650

img: 191-a
sig: 302v

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

column: 191-a-1

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

wln 1692 *Armusia* And may befriend a man, do him fair courtesies,
 wln 1693 If he have business your way.
 wln 1694 *Panura* I understand ye.
 wln 1695 *Armusia* So kind an office, that you may bind a gentleman
 wln 1696 Hereafter to be yours, and your way too,
 wln 1697 And ye may bless the hour you did this benefit,
 wln 1698 Sweet handsome faces should have courteous minds,
 wln 1699 And ready faculties.
 wln 1700 *Panura* Tell me your business,
 wln 1701 Yet if I think it be to her, yourself sir,
 wln 1702 For I know what you are, and what we hold ye,
 wln 1703 And in what grace ye stand, without a second
 wln 1704 For that but darkens, you would do it better,
 wln 1705 The Princess must be pleased with your accesses,
 wln 1706 I'm sure I should.
 wln 1707 *Armusia* I want a Courtier's boldness,
 wln 1708 And am yet but a stranger, I would fain speak with her:
 wln 1709 *Panura* 'Tis very late, and upon her hour of sleep sir.
 wln 1710 *Armusia* Pray ye wear this, and believe my meaning civil,
 wln 1711 My business of that fair respect and carriage:
 wln 1712 This for our more acquaintance. *Jewel.*
 wln 1713 *Panura* How close he kisses?
 wln 1714 And how sensible the passings of his lips are?
 wln 1715 I must do it, and I were to be hanged now, and I will do it,
 wln 1716 He may do as much for me, that's all I aim at,

column: 191-a-2

wln 1717 And come what will on 't, life or death, I'll do it,
 wln 1718 For ten such kisses more, and 'twere high treason.
 wln 1719 *Armusia* I would be private with her.
 wln 1720 *Panura* So you shall,
 wln 1721 'Tis not worth thanks else, you must dispatch quick.
 wln 1722 *Armusia* Suddenly.
 wln 1723 *Panura* And I must leave you in my chamber sir,
 wln 1724 Where you must lock yourself that none may see you,
 wln 1725 'Tis close to her, you cannot miss the entrance,
 wln 1726 When she comes down to bed.
 wln 1727 *Armusia* I understand ye, and once more thank ye Lady.
 wln 1728 *Panura* Thank me but thus.
 wln 1729 *Armusia* If I fail thee —
 wln 1730 Come close then. *Exit*

wln 1731 *Enter Quisara, and Quisana.*

wln 1732 *Quisara* 'Tis late good Aunt, to bed, I am e'en unready,
 wln 1733 My woman will not be long away.
 wln 1734 *Quisana* I would have you a little merrier first,
 wln 1735 Let me sit by ye, and read or discourse
 wln 1736 Something that ye fancy, or take my instrument.
 wln 1737 *Quisara* No, no I thank you,

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wln 1779
wln 1780

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

img: 191-b
sig: 303r

column: 191-b-1

wln 1781
wln 1782
wln 1783

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

wln 1784
wln 1785
wln 1786
wln 1787
wln 1788
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wln 1831
wln 1832
wln 1833
wln 1834

Armusia Mine are no less.

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

Armusia Oh dear Lady!

Quisara I see dishonor in your eyes.

Armusia There is none:

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

Quisara I'll die first;

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

Armusia You wrong my duty.

Quisara So base a violation of my liberty?

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

Armusia Lady,

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

Quisara Now I dare hear you.

Armusia If I had been mischievous,

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

wln 1835 *Quisara* No, I believe now, you speak worthily;
wln 1836 What came you then for?
wln 1837 *Armusia* To complain, me beauty,
wln 1838 But modestly.
wln 1839 *Quisara* Of what?
wln 1840 *Armusia* Of your fierce cruelty,
wln 1841 For though I die, I will not blame the doer:
wln 1842 Humbly to tell your grace, ye had forgot me:
wln 1843 A little to have touched at, not accused,
wln 1844 For that I dare not do, your scorns, pray pardon me
wln 1845 And be not angry, that I use the liberty
wln 1846 To urge that word, a little to have showed you

column: 191-b-2

wln 1847 What I have been, and what done to deserve ye,
wln 1848 If any thing that love commands may reach ye,
wln 1849 To have remembered ye, but I am unworthy,
wln 1850 And to that misery falls all my fortunes,
wln 1851 To have told ye, and by my life ye may believe me,
wln 1852 That I am honest, and will only marry
wln 1853 You, or your memory; pray be not angry.
wln 1854 *Quisara* I thank you sir, and let me tell you seriously,
wln 1855 Ye have taken now the right way to befriend ye,
wln 1856 And to beget a fair and clear opinion,
wln 1857 Yet to try your obedience —
wln 1858 *Armusia* I stand ready Lady,
wln 1859 Without presuming to ask any thing.
wln 1860 *Quisara* Or at this time to hope for further favor;
wln 1861 Or to remember services, or smiles;
wln 1862 Dangers you have passed through, and rewards due to 'em;
wln 1863 Loves or despairs, but leaving all to me:
wln 1864 Quit this place presently.
wln 1865 *Armusia* I shall obey ye.
wln 1866 *Enter Ruy Dias.*
wln 1867 *Ruy Dias* Ha?
wln 1868 *Armusia* Who's this?
wln 1869 What art thou?
wln 1870 *Ruy Dias* A Gentleman.
wln 1871 *Armusia* Thou art no more I'm sure: oh 'tis *Ruy Dias*;
wln 1872 How high he looks, and harsh?
wln 1873 *Ruy Dias* Is there not door enough,
wln 1874 You take such elbow room?
wln 1875 *Armusia* If I take it, I'll carry it.
wln 1876 *Ruy Dias* Does this become you Princess?
wln 1877 *Armusia* The Captain's jealous,
wln 1878 Jealous of that he never durst deserve yet;
wln 1879 Go freely, go I'll give thee leave.
wln 1880 *Ruy Dias* Your leave sir?
wln 1881 *Armusia* Yes my leave sir, I'll not be troubled neither,
wln 1882 Nor shall my heart ache, or my head be jealous,

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wln 1910
wln 1911
wln 1912

img: 192-a
sig: 303v

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

Exit

column: 192-a-1

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

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

wln 1929
wln 1930
wln 1931
wln 1932
wln 1933

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

Exit.
Exit.

wln 1934
wln 1935

Actus Quartus. Scaena prima.

Enter King, and Governor like a Moor Priest.

wln 1936
wln 1937
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wln 1971
wln 1972

King So far and truly you have discovered to me
The former currents of my life and fortune,
That *I* am bound to acknowledge ye most holy,
And certainly to credit your predictions
Of what are yet to come.
Governor I am no liar,
'Tis strange *I* should, and live so near a neighbor;
But these are not my ends.
King Pray ye sit good father,
Certain a reverend man, and most religious.
Governor Ay, that belief's well now, and let me work then,
I'll make ye curse religion ere *I* leave ye;
I have lived a long time son, a mewed up man,
Sequestered by the special hand of heaven
From the world's vanities, bid farewell to follies,
And shook hands with all heats of youth and pleasures,
As in a dream these twenty years *I* have slumbered,
Many a cold moon have *I* in meditation,
And searching out the hidden wills of heaven,
Lain shaking under, many a burning Sun
Has seared my body, and boiled up my blood,
Feebled my knees, and stamped a Meagerness
Upon my figure, all to find out knowledge,
Which *I* have now attained too, thanks to heaven,
All for my country's good too, and many a vision,
Many a mystic vision have *I* seen son,
And many a sight from heaven which has been terrible,
Wherein the goods and evils of these Islands
Were lively shadowed; many a charge *I* have had too,
Still as the time grew ripe to reveal these,
To travel and discover, now *I* am come son,
The hour is now appointed,
My tongue is touched, and now *I* speak.
King Do holy man, I'll hear ye.
Governor Beware these Portugals, *I* say beware 'em,
These smooth faced strangers, have an eye upon 'em.
The cause is now the God's, hear, and believe *King*.

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wln 2020
wln 2021
wln 2022

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

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

King They have so indeed father.

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

King He points at truth directly.

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

King. You say right father.

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

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

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

wln 2023

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

Exeunt

wln 2024

Enter Ruy Dias, and Pyniero.

wln 2025

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

wln 2026

And sudden in performing what *I* willed you,

wln 2027

Upon the person of *Armusia*,

wln 2028

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

wln 2029

And love to me.

wln 2030

Pyniero 'Twas not a fair thing uncle,

wln 2031

It showed not handsome, carried no man in it.

wln 2032

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

wln 2033

Only this good has risen from this evil;

wln 2034

I have tried your honesty, and find proof,

wln 2035

A constancy that will not be corrupted,

wln 2036

And *I* much honor it.

wln 2037

Pyniero This Bell sounds better.

img: 192-b
sig: 3O4r

column: 192-b-1

wln 2038

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

wln 2039

Shall be more manly vented, and wiped off,

wln 2040

And my sick honor cured the right and straight way;

wln 2041

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

wln 2042

And man to man, one valor to another,

wln 2043

My hope to his.

wln 2044

Pyniero Why? this like *Ruy Dias*?

wln 2045

This carries something of some substance in it;

wln 2046

Some mettle and some man, this sounds a gentleman;

wln 2047

And now methinks ye utter what becomes ye;

wln 2048

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

wln 2049

Such a ratcatcher's occupation —

wln 2050

Ruy Dias It is no better,

wln 2051

But *Pyniero* now —

wln 2052

Pyniero Now *I* do bravely.

wln 2053

Ruy Dias The difference of our states flung by forgotten,

wln 2054

The full opinion *I* have won in service,

wln 2055

And such respects that may not show us equal,

wln 2056

Laid handsomely aside, only our fortunes,

wln 2057

And single manhoods —

wln 2058

Pyniero In a service sir,

wln 2059

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

wln 2060

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

wln 2061

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

wln 2062

Or banished those brave thoughts were wont to wait upon you

wln 2063

I am glad to see 'em called home again.

wln 2064

Ruy Dias They are nephew,

wln 2065

And thou shall see what fire they carry in them,

wln 2066

Here, you guess what this means.

*Shows a
Challenge*

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

column: 192-b-2

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

wln 2115 And my more peaceable considerations.
 wln 2116 Which now I find the richer ornaments;
 wln 2117 I would desire you to attempt no farther
 wln 2118 Against the person of the noble stranger,
 wln 2119 In truth I am ashamed of my share in 't;
 wln 2120 Nor be incited further by your uncle,
 wln 2121 I see it will sit ill upon your person;
 wln 2122 I have considered, and it will show ugly
 wln 2123 Carried at best, a most unheard of cruelty;
 wln 2124 Good sir desist —
 wln 2125 *Pyniero* You speak now like a woman,
 wln 2126 And wondrous well this tenderness becomes ye;
 wln 2127 But this you must remember — your command
 wln 2128 Was laid on with a kiss, and seriously
 wln 2129 It must be taken off the same way Madam,
 wln 2130 Or *I* stand bound still.
 wln 2131 *Quisara* That shall not endanger ye,
 wln 2132 Look ye fair sir, thus I take off that duty.
 wln 2133 *Pyniero* By th' mass 'twas soft and sweet,
 wln 2134 Some bloods would bound now,
 wln 2135 And run a tilt; do not you think bright beauty,
 wln 2136 You have done me in this kiss a mighty favor,
 wln 2137 And that I stand bound by virtue of this honor,
 wln 2138 To do whatever you command me?
 wln 2139 *Quisara* I think sir,
 wln 2140 From me these are unusual courtesies,
 wln 2141 And ought to be respected so; there are some,
 wln 2142 And men of no mean rank, would hold themselves
 wln 2143 Not poorly blessed to taste of such a bounty.
 wln 2144 *Pyniero* I know there are that would do many unjust things
 wln 2145 For such a kiss, and yet I hold this modest;
 wln 2146 All villainies body and soul dispense with,
 wln 2147 For such a provocation, kill their kindred,
 wln 2148 Demolish the fair credits of their Parents;
 wln 2149 Those kisses I am not acquainted with, most certain Madam
 wln 2150 The appurtenance of this kiss would not provoke me
 wln 2151 To do a mischief, 'tis the devil's own dance,
 wln 2152 To be kissed into cruelty.
 wln 2153 *Quisara* I am glad you make that use sir.
 wln 2154 *Pyniero* I am gladder
 wln 2155 That you made me believe you were cruel,
 wln 2156 For by this hand I know I am so honest,
 wln 2157 However I deceived ye, 'twas high time too,
 wln 2158 Some common slave might have been set upon it else,
 wln 2159 That willingly I would not kill a dog
 wln 2160 That could but fetch and carry for a woman,
 wln 2161 She must be a good woman made me kick him,
 wln 2162 And that will be hard to find, to kill a man,
 wln 2163 If you will give me leave to get another,
 wln 2164 Or any she that played the best game at it,
 wln 2165 And 'fore a woman's anger prefer her fancy.

wln 2166
wln 2167
wln 2168
wln 2169

img: 193-a
sig: 304v

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

column: 193-a-1

wln 2170
wln 2171
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wln 2211

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

wln 2258
wln 2259
wln 2260
wln 2261
wln 2262
wln 2263
wln 2264
wln 2265
wln 2266
wln 2267
wln 2268
wln 2269
wln 2270
wln 2271
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wln 2280
wln 2281
wln 2282
wln 2283
wln 2284
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wln 2288
wln 2289
wln 2290
wln 2291
wln 2292
wln 2293
wln 2294
wln 2295
wln 2296
wln 2297
wln 2298
wln 2299

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

img: 193-b
sig: 3P1r

column: 193-b-1

wln 2300
wln 2301
wln 2302
wln 2303

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

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

wln 2354

Enter Governor and King.

wln 2355

Governor Sir, sir, you must do something suddenly,

wln 2356

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

wln 2357

Upon his person too, your state is sunk else:

wln 2358

You must not stand now upon terms of gratitude,

wln 2359

And let a simple tenderness besot ye:

wln 2360

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

wln 2361

Attempting your brave sister privately;

wln 2362

Mark but his high behavior then.

wln 2363

King I will Father.

column: 193-b-2

wln 2364

Governor And with scorn, I fear contempt too.

wln 2365

King I hope not.

wln 2366

Governor I will not name a lust;

wln 2367

It may be that also;

wln 2368

A little force must be applied upon him,

wln 2369

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

wln 2370

These sweet entreaties do but make him wanton.

wln 2371

King Take heed ye wrong him not.

wln 2372

Governor Take heed to your safety,

wln 2373

I but forewarn ye King; if you mistrust me,

wln 2374

Or think I come unsend —

wln 2375

King No I'll go with you.

Exeunt.

wln 2376

Enter Armusia, Quisara.

wln 2377

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

wln 2378

Either in my obedience, or my service,

wln 2379

That May deserve your love, or win a liking,

wln 2380

But a poor thought, but I pursue it seriously,

wln 2381

Take pleasure in your wills, even in your anger,

wln 2382

Which other men would grudge at, and grow stormy;

wln 2383

I study new humility to please ye,

wln 2384

And take a kind of joy in my afflictions,

wln 2385

Because they come from ye, I love my sorrows:

wln 2386

Pray Madam but consider —

wln 2387

Quisara Yes, I do sir,

wln 2388

And to that honest end I drew ye hither;

wln 2389

I know ye have deserved as much as man can,

wln 2390

And know it is a justice to requite you:

wln 2391

I know ye love.

wln 2392

Armusia If ever love was mortal,

wln 2393

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

wln 2394

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

wln 2395

Something of such a greatness to allow me,

wln 2396

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

wln 2397

'Tis equity that man aspires to heaven,

wln 2398
wln 2399
wln 2400
wln 2401
wln 2402
wln 2403
wln 2404
wln 2405
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wln 2423
wln 2424
wln 2425
wln 2426
wln 2427

img: 194-a
sig: 3P1v

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

Enter Governor, and King.

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

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

Armusia I am prepared still,
And if I shrink —

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

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

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

Armusia How?

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

Armusia Ha? I'll be hanged first.

Quisara Offer as we do.

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

column: 194-a-1

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

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

Quisara Come, come, I know ye love me.

Armusia Love ye this way?

This most destroying way? sure you but jest Lady.

Quisara My love and life are one way.

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

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

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

wln 2542
wln 2543
wln 2544

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

Exeunt.

wln 2545

Actus Quintus. Scaena prima.

wln 2546
wln 2547

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

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

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

img: 194-b
sig: 3P2r

column: 194-b-1

wln 2554
wln 2555
wln 2556
wln 2557
wln 2558
wln 2559
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wln 2579
wln 2580
wln 2581
wln 2582
wln 2583

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

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

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

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

Christophero Shall we go charge 'em presently?

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

Enter Pyniero.

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

wln 2584
wln 2585
wln 2586
wln 2587
wln 2588
wln 2589
wln 2590
wln 2591
wln 2592
wln 2593
wln 2594
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wln 2617
wln 2618
wln 2619

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

column: 194-b-2

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

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

wln 2632 We are Masters of the Fort yet, we shall see
wln 2633 What that can do.

wln 2634 *Pyniero* Let it but spit fire finely,
wln 2635 And play their turrets, and their painted Palaces,
wln 2636 A frisking round or two, that they may trip it,
wln 2637 And caper in the air.

wln 2638 *Ruy Dias* Come, we'll do something
wln 2639 Shall make 'em look about, we'll send 'em plums
wln 2640 If they be not too hard for their teeth.

wln 2641 *Pyniero* And fine Potatoes
wln 2642 Roasted in gunpowder, such a banquet sir
wln 2643 Will prepare their unmannerly stomachs.

wln 2644 *Ruy Dias* They shall see
wln 2645 There is no safe retreat in villainy;
wln 2646 Come be high hearted all.

wln 2647 *Omnes.* We are all on fire sir.

Exeunt.

wln 2648 *Enter King and Governor.*

wln 2649 *King* I am ungrateful, and a wretch, persuade me not,
wln 2650 Forgetful of the mercy he showed me,
wln 2651 The timely noble pity — why should I
wln 2652 See him fast bound and fettered, whose true courtesy,
wln 2653 Whose manhood, and whose mighty hand set me free?
wln 2654 Why should it come from me? why I command this?
wln 2655 Shall not all tongues and truths call me unthankful?

wln 2656 *Governor* Had the offense been thrown on you, 'tis certain
wln 2657 It had been in your power, and your discretion
wln 2658 To have turned it into mercy, and forgiven it,
wln 2659 And then it had showed a virtuous point of gratitude,
wln 2660 Timely and nobly taken; but since the cause
wln 2661 Concerns the honor of our gods, and their title,
wln 2662 And so transcends your power, and your compassion,
wln 2663 A little your own safety if you saw it too,
wln 2664 If your too fond indulgence did not dazzle you,
wln 2665 It cannot now admit a private pity;
wln 2666 'Tis in their wills, their mercies, or revenges,
wln 2667 And these revolts in you show mere rebellious.

wln 2668 *King* They are mild and pitiful.

wln 2669 *Governor* To those repent.

wln 2670 *King* Their nature's soft and tender.

wln 2671 *Governor* To true hearts
wln 2672 That feel compunction for their trespasses:
wln 2673 This man defies 'em still, threatens destruction
wln 2674 And demolition of their arms and worship,
wln 2675 Spits at their powers; take heed ye be not found sir,
wln 2676 And marked a favorer of their dishonor;
wln 2677 They use no common justice.

wln 2678 *King* What shall I do
wln 2679 To deserve of this man —

wln 2680 *Governor* If ye more bemoan him,

wln 2681

wln 2682

img: 195-a
sig: 3P2v

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

column: 195-a-1

wln 2683

Enter Quisara with her hands bound, Quisana, Panura.

wln 2684

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

wln 2685

wln 2686

King. What ails my sister?

wln 2687

Why is she bound? why looks she so distractedly?

wln 2688

Who does do this?

wln 2689

Quisana We did it, pardon sir,

wln 2690

And for her preservation — She is grown wild,

wln 2691

And raving on the stranger's love and honor,

wln 2692

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

wln 2693

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

wln 2694

If we had not prevented, violently

wln 2695

Have laid hands on her own life.

wln 2696

Governor These are tokens

wln 2697

The gods' displeasure is gone out, be quick,

wln 2698

And ere it fall do something to appease 'em,

wln 2699

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

wln 2700

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

wln 2701

No figure of a King methinks shows on you,

wln 2702

No face of Majesty, foul swarth ingratitude

wln 2703

Has taken off thy sweetness, base forgetfulness

wln 2704

Of mighty benefits, has turned thee Devil:

wln 2705

Thou hast persecuted goodness, innocence,

wln 2706

And laid a hard and violent hand on virtue,

wln 2707

On that fair virtue that should teach and guide us;

wln 2708

Thou hast wronged thine own preserver, whose least merit

wln 2709

Poised with thy main estate, thou canst not satisfy,

wln 2710

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

wln 2711

What hast thou done?

wln 2712

Governor Go for him presently.

wln 2713

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

wln 2714

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

wln 2715

She speaks distractedly — Do that the gods command ye:

wln 2716

Do you know what ye say Lady?

wln 2717

Quisara I could curse thee too,

wln 2718

Religion and severity has steeled thee,

wln 2719

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

wln 2720

Against their sweet and patient natures, cruel:

wln 2721

None of ye feel what bravery ye tread on?

wln 2722

What innocence? what beauty?

wln 2723

King Pray be patient.

wln 2724

Quisara What honorable things ye cast behind ye?

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

What monuments of man?

Enter Armusia and Guard.

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

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

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

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

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

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

column: 195-a-2

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

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

Governor We must use tortures then.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Armusia Whether will she?

What do you infer by this fair argument Lady?

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

Armusia O blessed Lady,

Since thou art won, let me begin my triumph,
Come clap your terrors on.

Quisara All your fell tortures.

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

Governor Death she amazes me.

King. What shall be done now?

Governor They must die both,

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

img: 195-b
sig: 3P3r

column: 195-b-1

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

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

wln 2819 The Town Rocks, and the houses fly i' th' air,
wln 2820 The people die for fear — Captain *Ruy Dias*,
wln 2821 Has made an Oath he will not leave a stone here;
wln 2822 No not the memory, here has stood a City,
wln 2823 Unless *Armusia* be delivered fairly.

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

wln 2825 *Governor* Be patient, But keep him still: he is a cure sir
wln 2826 Against both rage and Cannon: go and fortify,
wln 2827 Call in the Princess, make the Palace sure,
wln 2828 And let 'em know you are a King: look nobly;
wln 2829 And take your courage to ye; keep close the prisoner,
wln 2830 And under command, we are betrayed else.

Armusia How joyfully I go?

wln 2832 *Quisara* Take my heart with thee.

wln 2833 *Governor* I hold a Wolf by the ear now:
wln 2834 Fortune free me.

Exeunt.

wln 2835 *Enter four Townsmen.*

wln 2836 *1. Townsman* Heaven bless us,
wln 2837 What a thund'ring's here? what fire-spitting?
wln 2838 We cannot drink, but our Cans are mauled amongst us.

wln 2839 *2. Townsman* I would they would maul our scores too:
wln 2840 Shame o' their Guns, I thought they had been bird-pots,
wln 2841 Or great Candlecases, how devilishly they bounce,
wln 2842 And how the Bullets borrow a piece of a house here,
wln 2843 There another, and mend those up again
wln 2844 With another parish; here flies a powd'ring-tub,
wln 2845 The meat ready roasted and there a barrel pissing vinegar,
wln 2846 And they two overtaking the top of a high Steeple,
wln 2847 Newly sliced off for a sallet.

3. Townsman A vengeance fire 'em.

wln 2849 *2. Townsman* Nay they fire fast enough;
wln 2850 You need not help 'em.

wln 2851 *4. Townsman* Are these the *Portugal* Bulls —
wln 2852 How loud they bellow?

wln 2853 *2. Townsman* Their horns are plaguy strong, they push down Palaces
wln 2854 They toss our little habitations like whelps,
wln 2855 Like grindle-tails, with their heels upward;
wln 2856 All the windows i' th' town dance a new trenchmore,
wln 2857 'Tis like to prove a blessed age for Glasiers,
wln 2858 I met a hand, and a Letter in 't in great haste,
wln 2859 And by and by a single leg running after it,
wln 2860 As if the Arm had forgot part of his arrant,
wln 2861 Heads fly like footballs everywhere.

1. Townsman What shall we do?

wln 2863 *2. Townsman* I care not, my shop's canceled,
wln 2864 And all the Pots and earthen pans in 't vanished:
wln 2865 There was a single Bullet and they together by the ears;
wln 2866 You would have thought Tom Tumbler had been there,
wln 2867 And all his troop of devils.

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

3. *Townsman* Let's to the King,
And get this gentleman delivered handsomely;
By this hand there's no walking above ground else.

2. *Townsman* By this leg — Let me swear nimbly by it,
For I know not how long I shall owe it,
If I were out o' th' Town once, if I came in again to
Fetch my breakfast, I will give 'em leave to cram me
With a *Portugal* pudding: Come, let's do any thing
To appease this thunder,

Exeunt.

column: 195-b-2

wln 2877

Enter Pyniero, and Panura.

wln 2878

Pyniero Art sure it was that blind priest?

wln 2879

Panura Yes most certain,

wln 2880

He has provoked all this; the King is merciful,
And wondrous loving; but he fires him on still,

wln 2881

And when he cools enrages him, I know it,
Threatens new vengeance, and the gods fierce justice

wln 2882

wln 2883

When he but looks with fair eyes on *Armusia*,
Will lend him no time to relent; my royal Mistress,

wln 2884

wln 2885

She has entertained a Christian hope.

wln 2886

wln 2887

Pyniero Speak truly.

wln 2888

Panura Nay 'tis most true, but Lord, how he lies at her,
And threatens her, and flatters her, and damns her,

wln 2889

wln 2890

And I fear, if not speedily prevented,
If she continue stout, both shall be executed.

wln 2891

wln 2892

Pyniero I'll kiss thee for this news: nay more *Panura*,
If thou wilt give me leave, I'll get thee with Christian,
The best way to convert thee.

wln 2893

wln 2894

Panura Make me believe so.

wln 2895

wln 2896

Pyniero I will i' faith. But which way cam'st thou hither?
The Palace is close guarded, and barricadoed.

wln 2897

wln 2898

Panura I came through a private vault, which few there know of;
It rises in a Temple not far hence,
Close by the Castle here.

wln 2899

wln 2900

Pyniero How — To what end?

wln 2901

wln 2902

Panura A good one:
To give ye knowledge of my newborn Mistress,
And in what doubt *Armusia* stands,
Think any present means, or hope to stop 'em
From their fell ends: the Princes are come in too,
And they are hardened also.

wln 2903

wln 2904

wln 2905

wln 2906

wln 2907

Pyniero The damned Priest —

wln 2908

wln 2909

Panura Sure he's a cruel man, methinks Religion
Should teach more temperate lessons.

wln 2910

wln 2911

Pyniero He the firebrand?

wln 2912

wln 2913

He dare to touch at such fair lives as theirs are?
Well Prophet, I shall prophesy, I shall catch ye,

wln 2914
wln 2915
wln 2916
wln 2917
wln 2918
wln 2919
wln 2920
wln 2921
wln 2922
wln 2923
wln 2924
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wln 2931
wln 2932
wln 2933
wln 2934
wln 2935
wln 2936
wln 2937
wln 2938
wln 2939
wln 2940

img: 196-a
sig: 3P3v

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

column: 196-a-1

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

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

Enter Bacan, Siana, and Soldiers,

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

wln 2958 And on your lives be watchful.
wln 2959 *Bacan* And be valiant;
wln 2960 And let's see, if these *Portugals* dare enter;
wln 2961 What their high hearts dare do: Let's see how readily,
wln 2962 The great *Ruy Dias* will redeem his Countrymen;
wln 2963 He speaks proud words, and threatens.
wln 2964 *Siana* He is approved sir,
wln 2965 And will put fair for what he promises;
wln 2966 I could wish friendlier terms,
wln 2967 Yet for our Liberties, and for our gods,
wln 2968 We are bound in our best service
wln 2969 Even in the hazard of our lives.
wln 2970 *Enter the King above.*
wln 2971 *King* Come up Princes,
wln 2972 And give your counsels, and your helps, the Fort still
wln 2973 Plays fearfully upon us, beats our buildings,
wln 2974 And turns our people wild with fears.
wln 2975 *Bacan* Send for the prisoner,
wln 2976 And give us leave to argue. *Exit Bacan and Siana Then,*

wln 2977 *Enter Ruy Dyas, Emanuel, Christophero. Pedro, with Soldier*

wln 2978 *Ruy Dias* Come on nobly,
wln 2979 And let the Fort play still, we are
wln 2980 Strong enough to look upon 'em,
wln 2981 And return at pleasure; it may
wln 2982 Be on our view they will return him.
wln 2983 *Christophero* We will return 'em such thanks else,
wln 2984 Shall make 'em scratch where it itches not.
wln 2985 *Emanuel* How the people stare,
wln 2986 And some cry, some pray, and some curse heartily:
wln 2987 But it is the King —
wln 2988 *Enter Siana, Bacan, Quisara, Armusia, with*
wln 2989 *Soldiers above.*
wln 2990 *Ruy Dias* I cannot blame their wisdoms,
wln 2991 They are all above, *Armusia* chained and bound too?
wln 2992 O these are thankful Squires.
wln 2993 *Bacan* Hear us *Ruy Dias*,
wln 2994 Be wise and hear us, and give speedy answer,
wln 2995 Command thy Cannon presently to cease,
wln 2996 No more to trouble the afflicted People,
wln 2997 Or suddenly *Armusia's* head goes off,
wln 2998 As suddenly as said.
wln 2999 *Emanuel* Stay Sir, be moderate.
wln 3000 *Armusia* Do nothing that's dishonorable *Ruy Dyas*,
wln 3001 Let not the fear of me master thy valor;
wln 3002 Pursue 'em still, they are base malicious people.

column: 196-a-2

wln 3003 *King* Friend be not desperate.

wln 3004 *Armusia* I scorn your courtesies;
wln 3005 Strike when you dare, a fair arm guide the Gunner,
wln 3006 And may he let fly still with fortune: friend,
wln 3007 Do me the honor of a soldier's funerals,
wln 3008 The last fair Christian right, see me i' th' ground,
wln 3009 And let the palace burn first, then the Temples,
wln 3010 And on their scorned gods erect my monument:
wln 3011 Touch not the Princess, as you are a soldier.
wln 3012 *Quisara* Which way you go, sir,
wln 3013 I must follow necessary.
wln 3014 One life, and one death.
wln 3015 *King* Will you take a truce yet?
wln 3016 *Enter Pyniero, Soza, and Soldiers with the*
wln 3017 *Governor.*
wln 3018 *Pyniero* No, no, go on:
wln 3019 Look here your god, your Prophet.
wln 3020 *King.* How came he taken?
wln 3021 *Pyniero* I Conjured for him King.
wln 3022 I am sure Cur at an old blind Prophet.
wln 3023 I'll haunt ye such a false knave admirably,
wln 3024 A terrier I; I earthed him, and then snapped him;
wln 3025 *Soza* Saving the reverence of your grace, we stole him
wln 3026 E'en out of the next chamber to ye.
wln 3027 *Pyniero* Come, come, begin King,
wln 3028 Begin this bloody matter when you dare;
wln 3029 And yet I scorn my sword should touch the rascal,
wln 3030 I'll tear him thus before ye. Ha!
wln 3031 What art thou? *Pulls his Beard and*
wln 3032 *King.* How's this! *hair off.*
wln 3033 Art thou a Prophet?
wln 3034 *Ruy Dias* Come down Princes.
wln 3035 *King* We are abused —
wln 3036 Oh my most dear *Armusia* —
wln 3037 Off which his chains. And now my noble sister,
wln 3038 Rejoice with me, I know ye are pleased as I am.
wln 3039 *Pyniero* This is a precious Prophet. Why *Don* Governor,
wln 3040 What make you here? how long have you taken orders?
wln 3041 *Ruy Dias* Why what a wretch
wln 3042 Art thou to work this mischief?
wln 3043 To assume this holy shape to ruin honor,
wln 3044 Honor and chastity?
wln 3045 *Enter King, and all from above.*
wln 3046 *Governor* I had paid you all,
wln 3047 But fortune played the slut. Come,
wln 3048 Give me my doom.
wln 3049 *King.* I cannot speak for wonder.
wln 3050 *Governor* Nay, 'tis I sir,
wln 3051 And here I stay your sentence.
wln 3052 *King.* Take her friend,
wln 3053 You have half persuaded me to be a Christian,
wln 3054 And with her all the joys, and all the blessings.

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

img: 196-b
sig: 3P4r

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

column: 196-b-1

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

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

column: 196-b-2

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

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

Exeunt.

wln 3087

FINIS.

Textual Notes

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