

Cynthia's Revel's

Ben Johnson

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*Oxford Text Archive, Oxford University Computing Services, 13 Banbury Road, Oxford OX2 6NN;
archive@ox.ac.uk*

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Act P

Scene 1

Enter three of the Children.

W

P.1 Pray you away; why Children? Gods son: what do you

W

P.1 meane?

W

P.1 Mary that you shall not speake the Prologue Sir.

W

P.1 Why? do you hope to speake it?

W

P.1 Aye, and I think I have most right to it; I am sure I studied it first.

W

P.1 That is all one, if the Author think I can speake it better.

W

P.1 I plead possession of the Cloake: Gentles, your suffrages for

W

P.1 Gods sake.

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W

P.1 Why Children, are you not ashamed? come in there.
Within.

W

P.1 'Slid, I will play nothing in the Play: unless I speake it.

W

P.1 Why? Will you stand to most voyces of the Gentlemen? let that

W

P.1 decide it.

W

P.1 O no Sir Gallant; you presume to have the start of us there, and

W

P.1 that makes you offer so bountifully.

W

P.1 No, would I were whipt, if I had any such thought; trye it by

W

P.1 Lots either.

W

P.1 Faith, I dare tempt my Fortune, in a greater venter then this.

W

P.1 Well said resolute Iack: I am Content too; so we draw first

W

P.1 make the Cuts.

W

P.1 But will you not snatch my Cloake while I am stooping?

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W

P.1 No, we scorne trechery.

W

P.1 Which Cut shall speake it?

W

P.1 The shortest.

W

P.1 Agreed: Draw. -- The shortest is come to the shortest.

W

P.1 Fortune was not altogether blind in this: Now Children, I hope I shall

W

P.1 go forward without your Enuy.

W

P.1 A spight of all mischeiuous lucke: I was once plucking at the

W

P.1 other.

W

P.1 Stay Iack: 'Slid I will do somewhat now afore I go in, though it

W

P.1 be nothing but to reuenge myself on the AUTHOR; since I speake not his

W

P.1 Prologue. I will go tell all the Argument of his Play aforehand, and so

W

P.1 stale his Inuention to the Auditory before it come foorth.
At the breaches in this speech following,
the other two Boyes interrupt him.

W

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P.1 O do not so.

W

P.1 By no meanes.

W

P.1 First the Title of his Play is CYNTHIAS Reuels, as

W

P.1 any man (that hath hope to be sau'd by his Booke) can witness; the

W

P.1 Scene, GARGAPHIA: which I do vehemently suspect for some

W

P.1 Fustian Countrey; but let that vanish. Here is the Court of Cynthia;

W

P.1 whither he brings Cupid (trauailing on foote) resolu'd to turne Page:

W

P.1 By the way Cupid meetes with Mercury, (as that is a thing to be noted,

W

P.1 take any of our Play–bookes without a Cupid, or a Mercury in it,

W

P.1 and burne it for an Heretique in Poetry) — Pray thee let me alone:

W

P.1 Mercurie, he, (in the nature of a Coniurer) rayses up Echo: who weepes

W

P.1 over her Loue, or Daffodill Narcissus, a little; sings; curses the Spring

W

P.1 wherein the pretty foolish Gentleman melted himself away: and there is

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W

P.1 an end of her — Now, I am to informe you, that Cupid, and Mercury

W

P.1 do both become Pages: Cupid attends on Philautia, or Selfe-loue,

W

P.1 a Court-Lady: Mercury follows Hedon the voluptuous Courtier;

W

P.1 one that rankes himself even with Anaides, or the impudent Gallant,

W

P.1 (and, that is my part:) a Fellow that keepees Laughter the daughter of

W

P.1 Folly (a wenche in Boyes attire) to wayte on him — These, in the

W

P.1 Court, meete with Amorphus, or the Deformed, a Trauailer that hath

W

P.1 drunke of the Fountaine, and there tels the wonders of the Water; they

W

P.1 presently dispatch away their Pages with Bottles to fetch of it, and themselves

W

P.1 go to visit the Ladyes: But I should have tolde you — Looke,

W

P.1 these Emets put me out here: that with this Amorphus, there comes along

W

P.1 along a Citizens heire, Asotus, or the Prodigall, who (in Imitation of

W

P.1 the Traueller, that hath the Whetstone, following him) entertaines

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W

P.1 the Begger, to be his Attendant. — Now the Nymphes, who are

W

P.1 Mistresses, to these Gallants, are Philautia, Selfe-loue; Phantaste,

W

P.1 A light Wittnesse; Argurion, Money; and their Guardian, Mother Moria;

W

P.1 or Mistresse Folly. —

W

P.1 Pray thee no more.

W

P.1 There Cupid strikes Money in loue with the Prodigall;

W

P.1 makes her doate upon him, give him Iewels, Bracelets, Carkanets, &c%

W

P.1 all which (he most ingeniously) departs withall, to be made knowne to

W

P.1 the other Ladyes, and Gallants; and in the heate of this, encreases his

W

P.1 traine with the Foole to follow him, as well as the Begger — By

W

P.1 this time your Begger begins to waite close, who is return'd with the

W

P.1 rest of his fellow Bottle-men — There they all drinke saue Argurion,

W

P.1 who is falne into a sodaine Apoplexy —

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W

P.1 Stop his mouth.

W

P.1 And then there is a retir'd Scholler there, you would not

W

P.1 wish a thing to be better contemn'd of a Society of Gallants, then it is:

W

P.1 and he applyes his seruice (good Gentleman) to the Lady Arete, or

W

P.1 Virtue, a poore Nymph of Cynthias traine, that is scarce able to buy

W

P.1 herself a Gowne, you shall see her play in a Blacke Roabe anone: A

W

P.1 creature, that (I assure you) is no lesse scorn'd, then himself. Where

W

P.1 am I now? at a stand?

W

P.1 Come, leaue at last yet.

W

P.1 O, the Night is come, (it was somewhat darke, me*thought)

W

P.1 and Cynthia intends to come forth: That helps it a little yet. All

W

P.1 the Courtiers must prouide for Reuels; they conclude upon a Masque,

W

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P.1 the deuse of which, is — what will you rauish me? that each of these

W

P.1 Vices, being to appeare before Cynthia, would seeme other then

W

P.1 indeed they are: and therefore assume the most neighbouring Virtues

W

P.1 as their masquing Habites — I would crye a Rape but that you are

W

P.1 Children.

W

P.1 Come, we will have no more of this Anticipation; to give them

W

P.1 the Inuentory of their Cates aforehand, were the discipline of a Tauerne,

W

P.1 and not fitting this Presence.

W

P.1 Tut, this was but to shew us the happinesse of his Memory;

W

P.1 I thought at first he would have playde the Ignorant Critique

W

P.1 with euery*thing along as he had gone; I expected some such Deuse.

W

P.1 O you shall see me do that rarely; lend me thy Cloake.

W

P.1 Soft Sir, you will speake my Prologue in it?

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W

P.1 No, would I might neuer stirre then.

W

P.1 Lend it him, lend it him:

W

P.1 Well, you have sworne?

W

P.1 I have. Now Sir; suppose I am one of your Gentile Auditors,

W

P.1 that am come in (having paid my money at the Doore with

W

P.1 much ado) and here I take my place, and sit downe: I have my three

W

P.1 sorts of Tabacco, in my Pocket, my Light by me; and thus I Begin.

W

P.1 By Gods son, I wonder that any man is so madde, to come to see these

W

P.1 raskally Tits play here -- They do act like so many Wrens or Pismires --

W

P.1 not the fifth part of a good Face amongst them all -- And

W

P.1 then their Musique is abhominable -- able to stretch a mans Eares

W

P.1 worse, then ten -- Pillories, and their Ditties -- most lamentable

W

P.1 things, like the pittifull Fellowes that makes them -- Poets. By Gods

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W

P.1 lid, if it were not for Tabaco -- I think -- the very stench of

W

P.1 them would poyson me, I should not dare to come in at their Gates --

W

P.1 A man were better visit fifteene Iayles -- or a dozen or two of

W

P.1 Hospitals -- then once aduventure to come neare them. How is it?

W

P.1 well?

W

P.1 Excellent; give me my Cloake.

W

P.1 Stay; you shall see me do another now: but a more sober, or

W

P.1 better--gather'd Gallant; that is (as it may be thought) some Friend,

W

P.1 or well--wisher to the House: And here I Enter.

W

P.1 What? upon the Stage too?

W

P.1 Yes: and I step foorth like one of the Children, and aske

W

P.1 you; Would you have Stoole Sir?

W

P.1 A Stoole Boy?

W

P.1 Aye Sir, if you will give me sixe Pence, I will fetch you one.

W

P.1 For what I pray thee? what shall I do with it?

W

P.1 O God Sir! will you betraye your Ignorance so much?

W

P.1 Why, throne yourself in state on the Stage, as other Gentlemen vse

W

P.1 Sir.

W

P.1 Away Wag: what wouldst thou make an Implement

W

P.1 of me? Slid the Boy takes me for a peice of Prospectiue (I holde my

W

P.1 life) or some silke Curtine, come to hang the Stage here: Sir Cracke

W

P.1 I am none of your fresh Pictures, that vse to beautifie the decay'd dead

W

P.1 Arras, in a publique Theater.

W

P.1 It is a signe Sir, you put not that Confidence in your good

W

P.1 Clothes, and your better Face, that a Gentleman should do Sir. But I

W

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P.1 pray you Sir, let me be a Sutor to you, that you will quit our Stage then,

W

P.1 and take a Place, the Play is instantly to begin.

W

P.1 Most willingly my good wag: but I would speake with

W

P.1 your Author, where is he?

W

P.1 Not this way, I assure you Sir, we are not so officiously befriended

W

P.1 by him, as to have his Presence in the Tiring-house, to

W

P.1 prompt us aloud, stampe at the Booke-holder, sweare for our Properties,

W

P.1 curse the poore Tire-man, rayle the Musique out of tune, and

W

P.1 sweat for euery veniall trespasse we commit, as some Author would, if

W

P.1 he had such fine Ingles as we: well, it is but our bard Fortune.

W

P.1 Nay Crack be not dishartned.

W

P.1 Not I Sir: but if you please to conferre with our Author by

W

P.1 Attorney, you may Sir: our proper self here stands for him.

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W

P.1 Troth, I have no such serious affayre to negotiate with him;

W

P.1 but what may very safely be turn'd upon thy trust: It is in the generall

W

P.1 behalfe of this fayre Society here, that I am to speake; at least the

W

P.1 more iudicious part of it: which seemes much distasted with the the immodest

W

P.1 and obscene writing of many, in their Playes. Besides, they could

W

P.1 wish, your Poets would leaue to be Promooters of other mens Iests;

W

P.1 and to Way-lay all the stale Apophthegmes, or old Bookes, they can

W

P.1 heare of (in Print or otherwise) to farce their Scenes withall: That they

W

P.1 would not so penuriously gleane wit, from euery Landresse, or Hackney-man;

W

P.1 or deriue their best grace (with seruile Imitation) from

W

P.1 Common Stages, or Obseruation of the Company, they conuerse with;

W

P.1 as if their Inuention liu'd wholly upon another mans Trecher. Againe;

W

P.1 that feeding their friends with nothing of their owne, but what

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W

P.1 they have twice, or thrise Cook'd) they should not wantonly give out, how

W

P.1 soone they had drest it; nor how many Coaches came to cary away the

W

P.1 broken-meate, besides Hobby-horses and Foote cloth Nags.

W

P.1 So Sir, this is all the Reformation you seeke?

W

P.1 It is: do not you think it necessary to be practisd, my little

W

P.1 wag?

W

P.1 Yes; where, there is any such ill-habited Custome receiu'd.

W

P.1 O, I had almost forgot it too: they say, the Vmbra*e, or Ghosts

W

P.1 of some three or foure Playes, departed a dozen yeares since, have been

W

P.1 seene walking on your Stage here; Take heed Boy, if your House be

W

P.1 haunted with such Hob-goblins, it will fright away all your Spectators

W

P.1 quickly.

W

P.1 Good Sir, But what will you say now, if a Poet (vntoucht with

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W

P.1 any breath of this disease) finde Gods Tokens upon you, that are of

W

P.1 the Auditory? As some one Ciuet–Wit among you, that knowes no other

W

P.1 Learning, then the price of Satten and Veluets; nor other Perfection,

W

P.1 then the wearing of a Neate Sute; and yet will censure as desperately

W

P.1 as the most profest Critique in the house: presuming, his Cloathes,

W

P.1 should beare him out in it. Another (whom it hath pleas'd Nature

W

P.1 to furnish with more Beard, then Brayne) prunes his Mustaccio;

W

P.1 lispes; and (with some score of affected Oathes, swears downe all that sit

W

P.1 about him; That the olde Hieronimo, (as it was first acted) was

W

P.1 the only best, and Iudiciously–pend Play, of Europe. A thirde

W

P.1 great–bellied Iugler talkes of twenty yeares since, and when Monsieur

W

P.1 was here; and would enforce all Witte to be of that fashion, because

W

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P.1 his Doublet is still so. A fourth mis-calls all by the name of Fustian,

W

P.1 that his grounded Capacity cannot aspire to. A fifth only

W

P.1 shakes his Bottle Head, and out of his Corky Braine, squeezeth out

W

P.1 a pittifull-learned Face, and is silent.

W

P.1 By my faith, Iack, you have put me downe: I would I knew

W

P.1 how to get off with any indifferent Grace: Here take your Cloake, and

W

P.1 promise some satisfaction in your Prologue, or (I will be sworne) we have

W

P.1 mard all.

Exit.

W

P.1 Tut feare not Sall: this will neuer distaste a true Sence. Be not

W

P.1 out, and good inough: I would thou hadst some Sugar Candyed, to

W

P.1 sweeten thy Mouth.

Exit.

Scene 2

U

P.2 If gracious silence, sweete Attention,

U

P.2 Quick sight, and quicker apprehension,

U

P.2 (The lights of iudgments throne) shine any*wher;

U

P.2 Our doubtful author hopes, this is their Spha*ere

U

P.2 And therefore opens he himself to those,

U

P.2 To other weaker Beames, his labors close;

U

P.2 As loathe to prostitute their virgin straine,

U

P.2 To euey vulgar, and adulterate braine.

U

P.2 In this alone, his Muse her sweetnesse hath,

U

P.2 She shuns the print of any beaten path;

U

P.2 And prooues new wayes to come to learned eares:

U

P.2 Pied ignorance she neither loues, nor feares.

U

P.2 Nor hunts she after popular applause,

U

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P.2 Or fomy praise, that drops from common Iawes;

U

P.2 The garland that she weares, their hands must twine,

U

P.2 Who can both censure, vnderstand, define

U

P.2 What Merrit is: Then cast those piercing rayes,

U

P.2 Round as a crowne, instead of honor'd Bayes,

U

P.2 About his Poesie; which (he knowes) affoords,

U

P.2 Words above Action: matter, above wordes.
Exit.

Act 1

Scene 1

K

1.1 Who goes there?

B

1.1 It is I, blinde Archer.

K

1.1 Who? Mercurie?

B

1.1 Aye.

K

1.1 Farewell.

B

1.1 Stay Cupid.

K

1.1 Not in your company Hermes, except

K

1.1 your hands were riueted at your backe.

B

1.1 Why so my little Rouer?

K

1.1 Because I know, you have not a finger, but is as long as

K

1.1 my quiuer, (cousin Mercurie,) when you please to entend it.

B

1.1 Whence deriue you this speach Boy?

K

1.1 O! it is your best policie to be Ignorant: you did neuer

K

1.1 steale Mars his sworde out of the sheath; you? nor Neptunes

K

1.1 Trident; nor Apolloes Bowe; no, not you? Alasse your palmes

K

1.1 (Iupiter knowes) they are as tender as the foote of a foundred

K

1.1 Nag, or a Ladies face new Mercuried; they will touch nothing.

B

1.1 Go to (Infant) you will be daring still.

K

1.1 Daring? O Ianus, what a word is there? why my light

K

1.1 fether–heeld Cousse, what are you, any more then my vnclē

K

1.1 Ioues Pandar, a Lackey that runs on errands for him, and can

K

1.1 whisper a light message to a loose wenche with some round

K

1.1 volubility, waite at a table with a Trencher, and warble upon a

K

1.1 Crowde a little; One that sweepes the Gods drinking roome

K

1.1 euery morning, and sets the Cushions in order againe which

K

1.1 they threw one at anothers head ouernight? Here is the Catalogue

K

1.1 of all your Imploiments now. O no, I erre: you have the

K

1.1 Marshalling of all the Ghostes too, that passe the Stigian ferry;

K

1.1 and I suspect you for a share with the olde Sculler there, if the

K

1.1 truth were knowne; but let that scape: one other peculiar vertue

K

1.1 you possesse, in lifting or Lieger–du–maine (which few of the

K

1.1 house of Heauen have else besides) I must confesse; But (me*thinks)

K

1.1 that should not make you set such an extream distance

K

1.1 twixt yourself and others, that we should be said to ouer–dare

K

1.1 in speaking to your nimble Deity: So Hercules might

K

1.1 challenge a priority of us both, because he can throw the Barre

K

1.1 farther, or lift more Ioyndstooles at the armes end then we. If

K

1.1 this might carry it; then we (who have made the whole body

K

1.1 of Diuinity tremble at the twange of our Bowe, and inforste

K

1.1 Saturnius himself to lay by his curld front, Thunder, and three

K

1.1 forkd–fiers, and put on a Masking sute, too light for a reueller

K

1.1 of eighteene to be seene in —

B

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1.1 How now my dancing Braggart in 7Decimo 7sexto?

B

1.1 charme your skipping tounge, or I will --

K

1.1 What? vse the vertue of your Snakie Tipstaffe there

K

1.1 upon us?

B

1.1 No Boy, but the stretch vigor of mine arme about

B

1.1 your eares; you have forgot since I tooke your heeles up into

B

1.1 ayre, (on the very hower I was borne) in sight of all the

B

1.1 benche of Deities, when the siluer roofe of the Olympian

B

1.1 Pallace rung againe with the applause of the fact.

K

1.1 O no, I remember it freshly, and by a particular instance;

K

1.1 for my mother Venus (at the same time) but stoupt to

K

1.1 imbrace you, and (to speake by Metaphore) you borrowed a

K

1.1 Girdle of hers, as you did Ioues Scepter (while he was laughing)

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K

1.1 and would have done his thunder too, but that, it was too

K

1.1 hote for your itching fingers.

K

1.1 Faith (to recouer thy good thoughts) I will discover my

K

1.1 whole proiect. The Huntresse and queene of these groues,

K

1.1 Diana (in regarde of some black and enuious slaunders howerly

K

1.1 breathd against her for her deuine iustice on Acteon as she

K

1.1 pretends) hath here in the vale of Gargaphy proclaimd a solemne

K

1.1 reuels, which she will grace with the full and royall expence

K

1.1 of one of her cleerest moones: In which time it shall be lawfull

K

1.1 for all sorts of ingenuous persons, to visite her pallace, to court

K

1.1 her Nimphes, to exercise all varietie of generous and noble pastimes,

K

1.1 as well to intimate how farre she treads such malitious

K

1.1 imputations beneath her, as also to shew how cleere her beauties

K

1.1 are from the least wrinkle of Austerity, they may be

K

1.1 chardgd with.

B

1.1 But what is all this to Cupid?

K

1.1 Here do I meane to put off the title of a God, and take

K

1.1 the habite of a Page, in which disguise (during the Interim of

K

1.1 these reuels) I will get to follow some one of Dianas maides,

K

1.1 where (if my bowe holde, and my shafts flye but with halfe

K

1.1 the willingnesse and ayme they are directed) I doubt not but

K

1.1 I shall really redeeme the minutes I have lost by their so long

K

1.1 and ouer-nice proscription of my Deity, from their court.

B

1.1 Pursue it (diuine Cupid) it will be rare.

K

1.1 But will Hermes second me.

B

1.1 I am now to put in act an especiall designement from

B

1.1 my father Ioue, but that performd, I am for any fresh action

B

1.1 that offers itself.

K

1.1 Well then we part.

Exit.

B

1.1 Farewell good wag,

B

1.1 Now to my charge, Eccho, faire Eccho speake,

B

1.1 It is Mercurie that calles thee; sorrowfull Nimphe:

B

1.1 Salute me with thy repercussive voyce,

B

1.1 That I may know what cauerne of the earth,

B

1.1 Containes thy ayery spirit: how, or where,

B

1.1 I may direct my speech, that thou maist heare.

Scene 2

L

1.2 Here.

B

1.2 So nigh.

L

1.2 Aye.

B

1.2 Know (gentle soule) then, I am sent from Ioue,

B

1.2 Who (pittyng the sad burthen of thy woes,

B

1.2 Still growing on thee, in thy want of wordes,

B

1.2 To vent thy passion for Narcissus death)

B

1.2 Commaunds that now (after three thousand yeares,

B

1.2 Which have been excercisde in Iunoes spight,)

B

1.2 Thou take a corporall figure and ascend,

B

1.2 Enricht with vocall, and articulate power,

B

1.2 Make haste sad Nymph: thrise doth my winged rod,

B

1.2 Strike the obsequious earth to give thee way,

B

1.2 Arise, and speake thy sorrowes, Eccho rise,
Ascendit

B

1.2 Here, by this Fountaine where thy loue did pine,

B

1.2 Whose memory liues fresh to vulgar fame,

B

1.2 Shrin'd in this yellow flower, that beares his name

L

1.2 His name reuiues and lifts me up from earth,

L

1.2 O which way shall I first conuert myself?

L

1.2 Or in what moode shall I assay to speake,

L

1.2 That (in a moment) I may be deliuered,

L

1.2 Of the prodigious grieffe I go with*all?

L

1.2 See, see, the morning fount whose spring weepes yet,

L

1.2 The vntimely fate of that too-beauteous boy,

L

1.2 That Tropha*ee of self loue, and spoile of nature,

L

1.2 Who (now transformd into this drooping flower)

L

Cynthia's Revel's

1.2 Hangs the repentant head, back, from the streame;

L

1.2 As if it wish'd: Would I had neuer lookt,

L

1.2 In such a flattering mirror. O Narcissus,

L

1.2 Thou that wast once (and yet art) my Narcissus,

L

1.2 Had Eccho but been priuate with thy thoughtes,

L

1.2 She would have dropt away herself in teares,

L

1.2 Till she had all turn'd water; that in her,

L

1.2 (As in a truer glasse) thou mightst have gaz'd,

L

1.2 And seene thy beauties by more kinde reflection:

L

1.2 But Self loue neuer yet could looke on trueth,

L

1.2 but with blear'd beames; Slieke flatterie and she:

L

1.2 Are twin-borne sisters, and so mixe their eyes,

L

1.2 As if you seuer one, the other dies.

Cynthia's Revel's

L

1.2 Why did the Gods give thee a heauenly forme,

L

1.2 And earthy thoughtes to make thee proude of it?

L

1.2 Why do I aske? It is now the knowne disease

L

1.2 That beautie hath, to beare too deepe a sence,

L

1.2 Of her owne selfe-conceiued excellence.

L

1.2 O hadst thou knowne the worth of heauens rich guift,

L

1.2 Thou wouldst have turn'd it to a truer vse,

L

1.2 And not (with leane and couetous ignorance)

L

1.2 Pin'd in continuall eying that bright Gem,

L

1.2 The glance whereof to others had been more,

L

1.2 Then to thy famisht minde the wide worldes store;

L

1.2 So wretched is it to be meerey ritch:

L

1.2 Witnes thy youths deare sweetes, here spent vntasted;

L

1.2 Like a faire Taper, with his owne flame wasted.

B

1.2 Eccho be briefe, Saturnia is abroad;

B

1.2 And if she heare, she will storne at Ioues high will:

L

1.2 I will (kinde Mercury) be briefe as time,

L

1.2 Vouchsafe me I may do him these last Rites,

L

1.2 But kisse his flower, and sing some mourning straine:

L

1.2 Over his watry hearse.

B

1.2 Thou dost obtaine,

B

1.2 I were no sonne to Ioue shoulde I denie thee;

B

1.2 Beginne, and (more to grace thy cunning voyce)

B

1.2 The humourous ayre shall mixe her solemne tunes,

B

1.2 With thy sad wordes: strike Musique from the spheares,

B

1.2 And with your golden raptures swell our eares.

U

1.2 Slow, Slow Fresh fount, keepe time with my salt teares;

U

1.2 yet flower, yet, o faintly gentle springs;

U

1.2 Lift to the heavy part the Musique beares,

U

1.2 Woe weepes out her diuision when she sings;

U

1.2 Droope hearbes, and flowers,

U

1.2 fall grieffe in showers;

U

1.2 Our beauties are not ours:

U

1.2 O I could still

U

1.2 (Like melting snow upon some craggy hill,)

U

1.2 drop, drop, drop, drop,

U

1.2 Since Natures pride, is now a wither'd Daffadill.

B

1.2 Now have you done?

L

Cynthia's Revel's

1.2 Done presently (good Hermes) bide a little;

L

1.2 Suffer my thirsty eye to gaze a while,

L

1.2 But even to tast the place, and I am vanisht:

B

1.2 Forgo thy vse and libertie of tongue,

B

1.2 And thou maist dwell on earth, and sport thee there;

L

1.2 Here young Action fell, pursu'd, and torne

L

1.2 By Cynthias wrath (more egar then his houndes;)

L

1.2 And here, (ay me the place is fatall) see,

L

1.2 The weeping Niobe, translated hither

L

1.2 From Phrygian mountaines: and by Pho*ebe rear'd

L

1.2 As the proude Tropha*ee of her sharpe reuenge.

B

1.2 Nay but here.

L

1.2 But here, o here, the Fountaine of self loue:

L

1.2 In which Latona, and her carelesse Nimphes,

L

1.2 (Regardles of my sorrowes) bath themselves,

L

1.2 In houely pleasures.

B

1.2 Stint thy babling tongue;

B

1.2 Fond Echo, thou prophanst the grace is done thee:

B

1.2 So idle worldlings (meerely made of voyce:)

B

1.2 Censure the powers above them. Come away,

B

1.2 Ioue calls thee hence, and his will brookes no stay.

L

1.2 O stay: I have but one poore thought to clothe,

L

1.2 In ayery garments and then (faith) I go:

L

1.2 Henceforth, thou treacherous, and murthering spring,

L

1.2 Be euer cald the Fountaine of self loue:

L

1.2 And with thy water let this curse remaine,

L

1.2 (As an inseperate plague) that who but tastes,

L

1.2 A droppe thereof, may (with the instant touch)

L

1.2 Grow dotingly enamour'd on themselves.

L

1.2 Now Hermes I have finish'd.

B

1.2 Then thy speach,

B

1.2 Must here forsake thee Echo, and thy voyce:

B

1.2 (As it was, wount) rebound but the last wordes, Fare well.

L

1.2 Well,
Exit.

B

1.2 Now Cupid I am for you, and your mirth,

B

1.2 To make me light before I leaue the earth.

Scene 3

E

1.3 Deare sparke of beauty make not so fast away:

L

1.3 Away.

B

1.3 Stay let me obserue this portent yet.

E

1.3 I am neither your Minotaure, nor your Centaure, nor

E

1.3 your Satyre, nor your Hya*ena, nor your Babion, but your meere

E

1.3 traueler, beleeeue me:

L

1.3 Leaue me.

B

1.3 I gest it should be some traueelling Motion pursu'de

B

1.3 Eccho so.

E

1.3 Know you from whom you flye? or whence

L

1.3 Hence.

Exit.

E

1.3 This is somewhat above strange: a Nimphe of her

E

1.3 feature and lineament to be so preposterously rude; well; I

E

1.3 will but coole myself at yon' Spring and follow her.

B

1.3 Nay then I am familiar with the issue; I will leaue you

B

1.3 too.

Exit.

E

1.3 I am a Rhinoceros, if I had thought a creature of her

E

1.3 Symmetry would have dard so improportionable and abrupte

E

1.3 a digression. Liberall and deuine Founte, suffer my prophane

E

1.3 hand to take of thy bounties. By the puritie of my taste, here

E

1.3 is most Ambrosiack water; I will sup of it againe. By thy fauor

E

1.3 swete Founte. See, the water (a more running, subtile, and humorous

E

1.3 Nimphe then she) permits me to touche, and handle

E

1.3 her: what should I inferre? If my behaiours had been of a

E

1.3 cheape, or customary garbe; my Accent, or phrase, vulgar; my

E

1.3 Garments trite; my Countenance illiterate; or vnpractizd in the

E

Cynthia's Revel's

1.3 encounter of a beautifull and braue–attirde Peice, then I might

E

1.3 (with some change of coullor) have suspected my faculties: but

E

1.3 (knowing myself an Essence so sublimated, and refin'de by

E

1.3 Trauaile; of so studied, and well exercisde a gesture; so alone

E

1.3 in fashion, able to make the face of any States–man liuing, and

E

1.3 to speake the meere extraction of language; One that hath

E

1.3 now made the sixth returne upon venter; and was your first

E

1.3 that euer enricht his countrey with the true laws of the Duello;

E

1.3 whose Optiques have drunke the spirit of beauty, in some eight

E

1.3 score and eightheene Princes Courts, where I have resided,

E

1.3 and been there fortunate in the Amours of three hundred,

E

1.3 fortie, and fiue Ladies (all nobly discended) whose names I have

E

1.3 in Catalogue: to conclude; in all so happy, as even Admiration

E

1.3 herself doth seeme to fasten her kisses upon me: Certes I do

E

1.3 neither see, nor feele, nor taste, nor sauor, the least steame, or

E

1.3 fume of a reason, that should inuite this foolish fastidious

E

1.3 Nymph so peeushly to abandon me: well let the memory of

E

1.3 her fleete into Ayre; my thoughts and I am for this other Element,

E

1.3 water.

Scene 4

D

1.4 What? the well-dieted Amorphus become a Water-drinker?

D

1.4 I see he meanes not to write verses then.

F

1.4 No Criticus? why?

D

1.4 Quia nulla placere diu; nec viuere carmina possunt, aqua scribuntur

D

1.4 aqua potoribus.

E

1.4 What say you to your Helicon?

D

1.4 O, the Muses, well! that is euer excepted.

E

1.4 Sir, your Muses have no such water I assure you;

E

1.4 your Nectar, or the Iuice of your Nepenthe is nothing to it; it is

E

1.4 above your Metheglin, beleeeue it.

F

1.4 Metheglin! what is that Sir? may I be so Audacious

F

1.4 to demaund?

E

1.4 A kinde of Greeke Wine I have met with Sir in my

E

1.4 Trauailes: it is the same that Demosthenes vsually drunke, in the

E

1.4 composure of all his exquisite and Mellifluous Orations.

D

1.4 That is to be argued, (Amorphus) if we may credit

D

1.4 Lucian, who in his (Encomium Demosthenis) affirmes, he neuer

D

1.4 drunke but water in any of his Compositions.

E

1.4 Lucian is absurde, he knew nothing: I will beleeeue

E

1.4 my owne Trauels, before all the Lucians of Europe; he doth feed

E

1.4 you with fictions, and leasings.

D

1.4 Indeed (I think) next a Traueller he does prettily

D

1.4 well.

E

1.4 I assure you it was Wine, I have tasted it, and from

E

1.4 the hand of an Italian Antiquary, who deriues it authentically

E

1.4 from the Duke of Ferrara's Bottles. How name you the

E

1.4 Gentleman you are in ranke with there, Sir?

D

1.4 It is Asotus, sonne of the late deceased Philargyrus

D

1.4 the Citizen.

E

1.4 Was his Father of any eminent place, or

E

1.4 meanes?

D

1.4 He was to have been Pra*etor next yeare.

E

1.4 Ha! A pretty formall young Gallant (in good

E

1.4 soothe) pittie, he is not more gentilely propagated. Hearke

E

1.4 you Criticus: you may say to him what I am, if you please;

E

1.4 though I affect not popularity, yet I would be lothe to stand

E

1.4 out to any, whom you shall vouchsafe to call friend.

D

1.4 Sir, I feare I may do wrong to your sufficiencies in

D

1.4 the reporting them, by forgetting or misplacing some*one;

D

1.4 yourself can best enforme him of yourself Sir, except you

D

1.4 had some Catalogue or Inuentory of your faculties readye

D

1.4 drawne, which you would request me to shew him for you,

D

1.4 and him to take notice of.

E

1.4 This Criticus is sower: I will think Sir.

Cynthia's Revel's

D

1.4 Do so Sir. O heauen, that anything (in the likenesse

D

1.4 of man) should suffer these rackt extremities, for the vttring of

D

1.4 his Sophisticate good parts.

F

1.4 Criticus, I have a sute to you; but you must not denie

F

1.4 me: pray you make this Gentleman and I friends.

D

1.4 Friends! Why? is there any difference betweene you?

F

1.4 No: I meane acquaintance, to knowe one another.

F

1.4

D

1.4 O now I apprehend you; your phrase was without

D

1.4 me before.

F

1.4 In good faith he is a most excellent rare man I

F

1.4 warrant him.

D

1.4 Slight, they are mutually enamor'd by this time.

F

1.4 Will you sweete Criticus?

D

1.4 Yes, yes.

F

1.4 Nay, but when? you will deferre it now, and forget

F

1.4 it?

D

1.4 Why, is it a thing of such present necessity, that it requires

D

1.4 so violent a dispatch?

F

1.4 No, but (would I might neuer stir) he is a most rauishing

F

1.4 man; good Criticus you shall endeare me to you, in good

F

1.4 faithlaw.

D

1.4 Well your longing shall be satisfied Sir.

F

1.4 And withall, you may tell him what my father was, and

F

1.4 how well he left me, and that I am his heire.

D

1.4 Leauē it to me, I will forget none of your deare graces I

D

1.4 warrant you.

F

1.4 Nay I know you can better marshall these affaires then

F

1.4 I can. -- O Gods I will give all the world (if I had it) for abundance

F

1.4 of such acquaintance.

D

1.4 What ridiculous circumstance might I devise now, to

D

1.4 bestow this reciprocall brace of Cockscombes, one upon another?

D

1.4

E

1.4 Since I trod on this side of the Alpes, I was not so frozen

E

1.4 in my inuention; let me see; to accost him with some choise

E

1.4 remnant of Spanish, or Italian? that would indifferently expresse

E

1.4 my languages now, mary then, if he should fall out to be

E

1.4 Ignorant, it were both hard, and harshe. How else? step into

E

Cynthia's Revel's

1.4 some discourse of State, and so make my induction? that were

E

1.4 above him too; and out of his element I feare Faine to have seen

E

1.4 him in Venice? or Padua? or some face neare his in simillitude?

E

1.4 it is too pointed, and open. No: it must be a more quaint, and collaterall

E

1.4 devise: As — stay; to frame some encomiastique speach

E

1.4 upon this our Metropolis, or the wise Magistrates thereof, in

E

1.4 which pollitique number, it is ods but his father fild up a rome?

E

1.4 descend into a perticuler admiration of their Iustice; for the due

E

1.4 measuring of Coales, burning of Cans, and such like? As also

E

1.4 their religion, in pulling downe a superstitious Crosse, and aduancing

E

1.4 a Venus; or Priapus, in place of it? ha? it will do well. Or

E

1.4 to talke of some Hospitall, whose walls record his father a BENEFACTOR?

E

1.4 or of so many Buckets bestowd on his parish

Cynthia's Revel's

E

1.4 church in his life time, with his name at length (for want of

E

1.4 armes) trickt upon them; Any of these? or to praise the cleannesse

E

1.4 of the streete wherein he dwelt, or the prouident painting of

E

1.4 his posts against he should have been Pretor, or (leauing his

E

1.4 parent) come to some speciall ornament about himself, as his

E

1.4 Rapier, or some other of his accountrements? I have it: Thankes

E

1.4 gracious Minerua.

F

1.4 Would I had but once spoke to him, and then ---

E

1.4 It is a most curious and neatly-wrought band this

E

1.4 same, as I have seene Sir.

F

1.4 O God Sir.

E

1.4 You forgive the humor of mine eye in obseruing it?

F

1.4 O Lord Sir, there needs no such Apology I assure you.

D

1.4 I am anticipated: they will make a solemne deede of guift

D

1.4 of themselves you shall see.

E

1.4 Your Rose too does most grace–fully in troath.

F

1.4 It is the most gentile and receiu'd Weare now Sir.

E

1.4 Beleeue me Sir (I speake it not to humour you) I have

E

1.4 not seene a young gentleman (generally) put on his cloathes

E

1.4 with more iudgement.

F

1.4 O, it is your pleasure to say so, Sir.

E

1.4 No, as I am vertuous (being altogether vntrauel'd) it

E

1.4 strikes me into wonder.

F

1.4 I do purpose to trauell (Sir) at Spring.

E

1.4 I think I shall affect you sir, this last speach of yours

E

1.4 hath begun to make you deare to me.

F

1.4 O God Sir, I would there were any*thing in me Sir, that

F

1.4 might appeare worthy the least worthines of your woorth Sir,

F

1.4 I protest Sir, I should endeouour to shew it Sir, with more then

F

1.4 common regarde Sir.

D

1.4 O here is rare Motley, Sir.

E

1.4 Both your desert, and your endeuors are plentifull,

E

1.4 suspect them not: but your sweete disposition to trauaile (I

E

1.4 assure you) hath made you another My–self in mine eye, and

E

1.4 strooke me enamour'd on your beauties.

F

1.4 I would I were the fairest Lady of Fraunce for your

F

1.4 sake Sir, and yet I would trauaile too.

E

1.4 O you should digresse from yourself els: for (beleuee

E

Cynthia's Revel's

1.4 it) your Trauaile is your only thing that rectifies, or (as the Italian

E

1.4 says) 8vi 8rendi 8pronto 8all' 8Attioni, makes you fit for Action.

F

1.4 I think it be great charge though Sir.

E

1.4 Charge? why it is nothing for a gentleman that goes

E

1.4 priuate, as yourself, or so; my Intelligence shall quitt my

E

1.4 charge at all times: Good faith, this Hat hath possest mine eye

E

1.4 exceedingly; it is so prettie, and fantastique; what? is it a Beauer.

F

1.4 Aye Sir. I will assure you it is a Beauer, it cost me six crownes

F

1.4 but this morning.

E

1.4 A very prettie fashion (beleeue me) and a most nouel

E

1.4 kinde of trimme: your Button is conceipted too.

F

1.4 Sir, it is all at your seruice.

E

1.4 O pardon me.

F

1.4 I beseech you Sir, if you please to weare it you shall

F

1.4 do me a most infinite grace.

D

1.4 Slight, will he be praisde out of his cloathes?

F

1.4 By heauen Sir, I do not offer it you after the Italian

F

1.4 manner; I would you should conceiue so of me.

E

1.4 Sir, I shall feare to appeare rude in denying your curtesies,

E

1.4 especially being inuited by so proper a distinction; may

E

1.4 I pray your name Sir.

F

1.4 My name is Asotus Sir.

E

1.4 I take your loue (gentle Asotus) but let me winne

E

1.4 you to receiue this in exchange. —

D

1.4 'Hart, they will change dublets anone.

E

1.4 And (from this time) esteeme yourself in the first

Cynthia's Revel's

E

1.4 ranke of those few whom I professe to loue; what make you in

E

1.4 company of this scholler here? I will bring you knowne to

E

1.4 gallants as Anaides, Hedon the courtier, and others, whose societie

E

1.4 shall render you grac'de, and respected; this is a triuiall

E

1.4 fellow, too meane, too course for you to conuerse with.

F

1.4 Slid, this is not worth a crowne, and mine cost me six

F

1.4 but this morning.

D

1.4 I lookt when he would repent him, he has begunne to

D

1.4 be sad a good while.

E

1.4 Sir, shall I say to you for that Hat? be not so sad,

E

1.4 be not so sad; it is a Relique I could not so easily have departed

E

1.4 with, but as the Hieroglyphick of my affection; you shall alter it

E

1.4 to what forme you please, it will take any block; I have varied

E

1.4 it myself to the three thousandth time, and not so few: It

E

1.4 hath these vertues beside; your head shall not ake under it; nor

E

1.4 your braine leaue you, without licence; It will preserue your

E

1.4 complexion to eternitie; for no beame of the Sunne (should

E

1.4 you weare it der Zona Torrida) hath force to approach it by

E

1.4 two ells. It is prooffe against thunder, and enchantment: and

E

1.4 was given me by a great man (in Russia) as an especially-priz'd

E

1.4 present; and constantly affirm'd to be the hat that accompanied

E

1.4 the politique Vlisses, in his tedious, and ten yeares Trauailles.

F

1.4 By Ioue I will not depart withall, whosoeuer woulde

Scene 5

D

1.5 He will ranke even with you (ere it be long)

D

1.5 If you hold on your course: O vanity,

D

1.5 How are thy painted beauties doated on,

D

1.5 By light, and empty Ideots? how pursu'de

D

1.5 With open, and extended appetite?

D

1.5 How they do sweate, and run themselves from breath,

D

1.5 Raisd on their toes, to catch thy ayery formes,

D

1.5 Still turning giddy, till they reele like drunkards,

D

1.5 That buy the merry madnesse of one hower,

D

1.5 With the long irksomnesse of following time?

D

1.5 O how dispisde, and base a thing is Man,

D

1.5 If he not striue to erect his groueling thoughts

D

1.5 Above the straine of flesh? But how more cheape

D

1.5 When, even his best and vnderstanding part,

D

1.5 (The crowne, and strength of all his faculties)

D

1.5 Floates like a dead drown'd body, on the streame

D

1.5 Of vulgar humor, mixt with commonst dregs?

D

1.5 I suffer for their guilt now, and my Soule

D

1.5 (Like one that lookes on ill affected eyes)

D

1.5 Is hurt with meere Intention on their follies:

D

1.5 Why will I view them then? my Sence might aske me:

D

1.5 Or is it a Rarity, or some new Obiect,

D

1.5 That straines my strict obseruance to this point?

D

1.5 O would it were, therein I could afforde

D

1.5 My Spirit should draw a little neer to theirs,

D

1.5 To gaze on nouelties: so Vice were one.

D

1.5 Tut, she is stale, ranke, foule, and were it not

D

1.5 That those (that wooe her) greet her with lockt eyes

D

1.5 (In spight of all the Impostures, paintings, drugs,

D

1.5 Which her bawde Custome daubes her cheekes withall)

D

1.5 She would betray her loath'd and leprous face,

D

1.5 And fright the enamor'd dotards from themselves:

D

1.5 But such is the peruersnesse of our nature,

D

1.5 That if we once but fancy leuity,

D

1.5 (How antique and ridiculous so*ere

D

1.5 It sute with us) yet will our muffled thought

D

1.5 Choose rather not to see it, then auoyde it:

D

1.5 And if we can but banish our owne sence,

D

1.5 We acte our Mimick tricks with that free licence,

D

1.5 That lust, that pleasure, that security;

D

1.5 As if we practiz'd in a Past-board case,

D

1.5 And no*one saw the Motion, but the Motion.

D

1.5 Well, check thy passion, least it grow too lowde:

D

1.5 While fooles are pittied, they wax fat, and prowde.
Exit.

Act 2

Scene 1

K

2.1 Why this was most vnexpectedly followed (my deuine

K

2.1 delicate Mercury) by the Beard of Ioue, thou art a pretious

K

2.1 Deity.

B

2.1 Nay Cupid leaue to speake improperly; since we are

B

2.1 turn'd cracks, let us study to be like cracks: practise their language,

B

2.1 and behaiours, and not with a dead Imitation. Acte

B

Cynthia's Revel's

2.1 freely, carelesly, and capricciously, as if our veines ranne with

B

2.1 Quick–siluer, and not vtter a phrase, but what shall come foorth

B

2.1 steept in the very brine of conceipt, and sparkle like salt in fire.

K

2.1 That is not euery*ones happinesse (Hermes) though you

K

2.1 can presume upon the easinesse and dexterity of your wit, you

K

2.1 shall give me leaue to be a little Iealous of mine; and not desperately

K

2.1 to hazard it after your capring humor.

B

2.1 Nay then Cupid, I think we must have you hoodwinckt

B

2.1 againe, for you are growne too prouident, since your

B

2.1 eyes were at liberty.

K

2.1 Not so (Mercury) I am still blinde Cupid to thee:

B

2.1 And what to the Lady Nimph you serue?

K

2.1 Troath Page, Boy, and Sirha: these are all my titles.

Cynthia's Revel's

B

2.1 Then thou hast not altered thy name with thy disguise.

K

2.1 O No, that had been Supererogation, you shall neuer heare

K

2.1 your Courtier call but by one of these three.

B

2.1 Faith then both our Fortunes are the same.

K

2.1 Why? what parcell of man hast thou lighted on for

K

2.1 a Maister?

B

2.1 Such a one (as before I begin to decipher him) I dare

B

2.1 not affirme him to be any*thing else then a Courtier. So much

B

2.1 he is, during this open time of Reuels, and would be longer, but

B

2.1 that his meanes are to leaue him shortly after: his name is Hedon,

B

2.1 a gallant wholly consecrated to his pleasures. —

K

2.1 Hedon? he vses much to my Ladies chamber, I think.

B

2.1 How is she cal'd, and then I can shew thee?

K

2.1 Madame Philautia.

B

2.1 O Aye, he affects her very particularly indeed. These are

B

2.1 his graces: he doth (besides me) keepe a Barbar, and a Monkey:

B

2.1 He has a ritch wrought Waste-coate to intertaine his visitants

B

2.1 in, with a Cap almost sutable: His Curtaines and Bedding are

B

2.1 thought to be his owne; his bathing Tub is not suspected. He

B

2.1 loues to have a Fencer, a Pedant, and a Musitian seene in his

B

2.1 lodging a*mornings.

K

2.1 And not a Poet?

B

2.1 Fye no: himself is a Rimer, and that is a thought better

B

2.1 then a Poet: he is not lightly within to his Mercer, no,

B

2.1 though he come when he takes Phisique, which is commonly

B

2.1 after his play. He beates a Tayler very well, but a Stocking-seller

B

2.1 admirably; and so consequently any*one he owes money

B

2.1 to, that dares not resist him. He neuer makes generall inuitement,

B

2.1 but against the publishing of a new Sute, mary then, you

B

2.1 shall have more drawne to his lodging, then come to the launching

B

2.1 of some three ships; especially if he be furnishd with

B

2.1 supplies for the retiring of his olde Ward-robe from pawne;

B

2.1 if not, he does hire a stock of Apparell, and some forty or fiftie

B

2.1 pound in Gould for that forenoone to shew: He is thought

B

2.1 a very necessary Perfume for the Presence, and for that only

B

2.1 cause welcome thither: six Millaners shops affoorde you not

B

2.1 the like sent. He courts Ladies with how many great Horse he

B

2.1 hath rid that morning, or how oft he has done the whole, or

B

Cynthia's Revel's

2.1 the halfe Pommado in a seuen–night before; and sometime

B

2.1 venters so far upon the vertue of his Pomander, that he dares

B

2.1 tell them, how many shirts he has sweat at Tennis that weeke,

B

2.1 but wiselye conceales so many dozen of Balls he is on the

B

2.1 score. Here he comes that is all this.

Scene 2

G

2.2 Boy.

B

2.2 Sir.

G

2.2 Are any of the Ladies in the Presence?

B

2.2 None yet Sir.

G

2.2 Give me some Gold, More.

H

2.2 Is that thy Boy Hedon?

G

2.2 Aye, what thinkst thou of him?

Cynthia's Revel's

H

2.2 Shart, I would gelde him; I warrant he has the Philosophers stone.

G

2.2 Well said my good Melancholy diuell: Sirah, I have

G

2.2 deuisde one or two of the pretiest Oathes (this morning in my

G

2.2 bed) as euer thou heardst, to protest withall in the Presence.

H

2.2 Pray thee let us hear them.

G

2.2 Soft thou wilt vse them afore me.

H

2.2 No (damne me then) I have more oathes then I know

H

2.2 how to vtter, by this ayre.

G

2.2 Faith one is; By the tip of your eare, Sweete Lady, Is it

G

2.2 not pretty, and Gentile?

H

2.2 Yes for the person it is applyed to, a Lady. It should

H

2.2 be light, and —

G

2.2 Nay the other is better, exceeds it much: The Inuention

G

2.2 is farder set too; By the white valley that lyes betweene the

G

2.2 Alpine hills of your bosome, I protest — &c%

H

2.2 Well, you traueled for that Hedon.

B

2.2 Aye, in a Map, where his eyes were but blind guides to

B

2.2 his vnderstanding it seemes.

G

2.2 And then I have a Salutation will nick all; by this Caper: ho!

H

2.2 How is that?

G

2.2 You know I cal Madam Philautia, my Honor, and she cals me

G

2.2 her Ambition. Now (when I meet her in the Presence anon) I will

G

2.2 come to her, and say, Sweete Honor, I have hitherto contented my

G

2.2 Sence with the Lillies of your hand; but now I will taste the Roses of

G

2.2 your lip; and (withall) kisse her: to which she cannot but blushingly

G

2.2 answeare: Nay now you are too Ambitious. And then

G

2.2 do I reply; I cannot be too Ambitious of Honour, Sweete Lady.

G

2.2 Will it not be good? ha? ha?

H

2.2 O Assure your soule.

G

2.2 By heauen I think it will be excellent, and a very politique

G

2.2 atchiuement of a kisse.

H

2.2 I have thought upon one for Moria of a suddaine too

H

2.2 if it take.

G

2.2 What is it, my deare mischiefe?

H

2.2 Mary, I will come to her, (and she alwayes weares a

H

2.2 Muffe if you be remembred) and I will tell her: Madame your

H

2.2 whole self cannot but be pefectly wise: for your hands have witte

H

2.2 enough to keepe themselves warme.

G

Cynthia's Revel's

2.2 Now (before Ioue) admirable: looke, thy Page takes it

G

2.2 too, by Pho*ebus, my sweete facetious Rascall, I could eate Water–gruell

G

2.2 with thee a month, for this Iest, O my deare Rogue.

H

2.2 O (by Hercules) it is your only dish, above all your

H

2.2 Potatos, or Oyster–pyes in the world.

G

2.2 I have ruminated upon a most rare Wish too, and the

G

2.2 Prophecy to it, but I will have some friend to be the Prophet; As

G

2.2 thus: I do wish myself one of my Mistris Ciopino's. Another

G

2.2 demaunds: Why would he be one of his Mistris Ciopinos? A third

G

2.2 answeres, Because he would make her higher. A fourth shall say,

G

2.2 That will make her proud. And a fifth shall conclude: Then do I

G

2.2 prophesie, Pride will have a fall: and he shall give it her.

H

2.2 I will be your Prophet. By gods son, it will be most exquisite,

H

2.2 thou art a fine Inuentious Rogue, Sirah.

G

2.2 Nay and I have Posies for Rings too, and Riddles, that

G

2.2 they dreame not of.

H

2.2 Tut they will do that, when they come to sleep on them time

H

2.2 enough; but were thy deuises neuer in the Presence yet Hedon?

G

2.2 O no, I disdaine that.

H

2.2 It were good we went afore then, and, brought them acquainted

H

2.2 with the roome where they shall act, least the strangenes of

H

2.2 it put them out of countenance, when they should come forth.
Exeunt.

K

2.2 Is that a Courtier too.

B

2.2 Troth no; he has two essentiall parts of the Courtier,

B

2.2 Pride and Ignorance (I meane of such a Courtier, who is (indeed)

B

2.2 but the Zani to an exact Courtier) mary, the rest come somewhat

Cynthia's Revel's

B

2.2 after the Ordinary Gallant. It is Impudence itself Anaides; one,

B

2.2 that speakes all that comes in his cheekes, and will blush no more

B

2.2 then a Sackbut. He lightly occupyes the Iesters roome at the

B

2.2 table, and keeps laughter, Gelaia (a wench in pages atire) following

B

2.2 him in place of a Squire, whom he (now and then) tickles with

B

2.2 some strange ridiculous stuffe, vttered (as his land came to him)

B

2.2 by chance: He will censure or discourse of any*thing, but as absurdly

B

2.2 as you would wishe: His fashion is not to take knowledge

B

2.2 of him that is beneath him in cloathes; He neuer drinks

B

2.2 below the Salt: He does naturally admire his wit, that weares

B

2.2 Gold-lace, or Tissue; Stabs any man that speakes more contemptibly

B

2.2 of the Scholler then he. He is a great proficient in all

B

Cynthia's Revel's

2.2 the illiberall Sciences, as Cheating, Drinking, Swaggering,

B

2.2 Whoring, and such like; neuer kneeles, but to pledge Health's;

B

2.2 nor praies, but for a Pipe of pudding Tabaco. He will blaspheame

B

2.2 in his shirt; The oaths which he vomits at one supper,

B

2.2 would maintain a Towne of garrison in good swearing a twelue–moneth:

B

2.2 One other geniune quality he has, which crownes

B

2.2 all these; and that is this; to a Friend in want, he will not depart

B

2.2 with the weight of a soldard Groat, least the world might

B

2.2 censure him prodigall, or report him a Gull: Mary, to his Cocatrice

B

2.2 or Punquetto; halfe a dozen Taffata gownes or Sattin Kirtles,

B

2.2 in a paire or two of moneth's, why they are nothing.

K

2.2 I commend him he is one of my clients.

Scene 3

Cynthia's Revel's

E

2.3 Come Sir. You are now within reguarde of the Presence;

E

2.3 And see, the priuacie of this roome, how sweetly it offers

E

2.3 itself to our retir'd intendments, Page, cast a vigilant,

E

2.3 and enquiring eye about, that we be not rudely surpris'd, by

E

2.3 the aproch of some ruder--stranger.

R

2.3 I warrant you Sir. I will tell you when the Woolfe enters feare nothing.

B

2.3 O what a masse of benefit shall we possesse, in being

B

2.3 the inuisible Spectators of this strange shew now to be acted?

E

2.3 Plant yourself there Sir: And obserue me. You shall

E

2.3 now, as well be the Ocular as the Eare--witness, how clearly

E

2.3 I can resell that Paradox, or rather Pseudodoxe of those, which

E

2.3 holde the face to be the Index of the minde, which (I assure

E

2.3 you) is not so, in any Politique creature; for instance, I will now

E

2.3 give you the particular, and distinct face of euery your most

E

2.3 noted Species of persons; As your Marchant, your Scholler, your

E

2.3 Soldier, your Lawyer, Courtier, &c%. And each of these so truly, as

E

2.3 you would sweare (but that your eye sees the variation of the

E

2.3 lineament) it were my most proper, and Genuine aspect: First,

E

2.3 for your Marchants, or Citty face; It is thus: a dull plodding

E

2.3 face; still looking in a direct line, forward: There is no great

E

2.3 matter in this face. Then have you your Students, or Academique

E

2.3 face, which is here, an honest, simple, and Methodicall

E

2.3 face; But somewhat more spread then the former. The third

E

2.3 is your Soldiers face: A menacing, and astounding face, that

E

2.3 lookes broad, and bigge: the grace of this face consists much

E

2.3 in a Beard. The Anti face to this, is your Lawyers face; a contracted,

E

2.3 subtle, and Intricate face: full of quirkes, and turnings;

E

2.3 A Labyrintha*ean face, now angularly, now circularly, euery way

E

2.3 aspected. Next is your Statists face, a serious, solempne, and

E

2.3 supercilious face, ful of formall, and square grauity, the eye (for

E

2.3 the most part) arteficially and deeply shadow'd, there is great

E

2.3 iudgment requir'd in the making of this face. But now to come

E

2.3 to your face of faces; or Courtiers face: it is of three sorts; (according

E

2.3 to our subdiuision of a Courtier; Elementary, Practique,

E

2.3 and Theorique: your Courtier Theorique, is he that hath arriu'd

E

2.3 to his fardest, and doth now know the Court rather by speculation,

E

2.3 then practise; and this is his face: A fastidious, and oblique

E

2.3 face; that lookes, as it went with a Vice, and were screw'd thus.

E

Cynthia's Revel's

2.3 Your Courtier Practique is he that is yet in his Path, his Course,

E

2.3 his Way, and hath not toucht the Puntillio or point of hopes; this

E

2.3 face is here: A most promising, open, smooth, and ouerflowing

E

2.3 face, that seemes as it would runne, and powre itself into you;

E

2.3 your Courtier Elementary is one but newly entered, or as it were

E

2.3 in the Alphabet Vt-re-mi-fa-sol-la, of Courtship: Note well this

E

2.3 face, for it is this you must practise.

F

2.3 I will practise them all, if you please Sir.

E

2.3 Aye; here*after you may: and it will not be altogether an

E

2.3 vngratfull study. For let your soule be assur'd of this (in any

E

2.3 Ranke or profession whatsoeuer) the most generall, or Maior

E

2.3 part of Opinion, goes with the face, and (simply) respects nothing

E

2.3 else. Therefore: if that can be made, exactly, curiously, exquisitely,

Cynthia's Revel's

E

2.3 thoroughly, It is enough: But (for the present) you shall

E

2.3 only apply yourself to this face of the Elementary Courtier, A

E

2.3 light, reuelling, and protesting face, now blushing, now smiling

E

2.3 which you may helpe much with a wanton wagging of your

E

2.3 head, thus; (a feather will teach you) or with kissing your finger

E

2.3 that hath the Ruby, or playing with some string of your band,

E

2.3 which is a most quaint kinde of Melancholy besides. Where is

E

2.3 your Page? call for your Casting Bottle, and place your Mirror

E

2.3 in your Hat, as I tolde you; so. Come, looke not pale, obserue

E

2.3 me: set your face, and enter.

E

2.3 O for some excellent Painter, to have ta'ne the cotype

E

2.3 of all these faces.

F

2.3 Prosaites.

E

2.3 Fie, I premonisht you of that; In the Court, Boy or Sirha.

R

2.3 Maister Lupus in — O it is Prosaites.

F

2.3 Sirha, prepare me my Casting–bottle, I think I must

F

2.3 be enforst to purchase me another Page, you see how at hand

F

2.3 Cos waites here.
Exeunt.

B

2.3 So will he too in time.

K

2.3 What is he Mercury?

B

2.3 A notable Finch. One that hath newly entertain'd the

B

2.3 Beggar to follow him, but cannot get him to wait neer inough.

B

2.3 It is Asotus the heire of Philargirus: but first I will give you the

B

2.3 others Character, which may make his the clearer? He that is

B

2.3 with him is Amorphus, A Traueller, One so made out of the

B

Cynthia's Revel's

2.3 mixture and shreds of formes, that himself is truly deformed:

B

2.3 He walkes most commonly with a Cloue or Pick-toothe

B

2.3 in his mouth, He is the very Minte of Complement;

B

2.3 All his behaiours are printed, his face is another volume of

B

2.3 Essayes; and his beard an Aristarchus. He speakes all creame,

B

2.3 skimd, and more affected then a dozen of waiting women; He is

B

2.3 his owne promoter in euery place: The wife of the Ordinary

B

2.3 gives him his diet to maintaine her table in discourse, which

B

2.3 (indeed) is a meere Tiranny over her other guests: for he will

B

2.3 vsurp all the talke: Ten Cunstables are not so tedious. He is no

B

2.3 great shifter; once a yeare his Apparell is ready to reuolt; He

B

2.3 doth vse much to arbitrate quarrells, and fights himself exceeding

B

2.3 well (out at a window.) He will lie cheaper then any

Cynthia's Revel's

B

2.3 Begger, and lowder then most Clockes; for which he is right

B

2.3 properly accommodated to the Whetstone his page. The other

B

2.3 gallant is his Zani, and doth most of these tricks after him; sweats

B

2.3 to imitate him in euery*thing (to a haire) except a Beard, which

B

2.3 is not yet extant: he doth learne to eat Anchoues, and Caueare because

B

2.3 he loues them, speakes as he speakes; lookes, walkes, goes

B

2.3 so in Cloathes and fashion, is in all, as he were moulded of him.

B

2.3 Marry (before they met) he had other very pretty sufficiencies,

B

2.3 which yet he retaines some light Impression of: As frequenting

B

2.3 a dauncing schoole, and grieuously torturing strangers,

B

2.3 with inquisition after his grace in his Galliard; He buyes a fresh

B

2.3 acquaintance at any rate; his Eye, and his Raiment confer much

B

2.3 together as he goes in the street; He treads nicely, like a fellow

Cynthia's Revel's

B

2.3 that walkes upon ropes, especially the first Sunday of his Silk-stockings,

B

2.3 and when he is most neate and new, you shall stripp

B

2.3 him with commendations.

K

2.3 Here comes another.

B

2.3 Aye, but one of another straine Cupid: This fellow

B

2.3 weighs somewhat.

Criticus passeth by.

K

2.3 His name Hermes?

B

2.3 Criticus. A creature of a most perfect and diuine temper;

B

2.3 One, in whom the Humors and Elements are peaceably met,

B

2.3 without a*emulation of Precedencie: he is neither too fantastickly

B

2.3 Melancholy; too slowly Plegmatick, too lightly Sanguine,

B

2.3 or too rashly Cholerick, but in all, so composd and order'd; as it is

B

Cynthia's Revel's

2.3 cleare, Nature was about some full worke, she did more then

B

2.3 make a man when she made him; His discourse is like his behaiour,

B

2.3 vncommon, but not vnpleasing; he is prodigall of neither:

B

2.3 He striues rather to be (that which men call) Iudicious,

B

2.3 then to be thought so; and is so truely learned that he affects

B

2.3 not to shew it: He will think, and speak his thought, both freely;

B

2.3 but as distant from deprauing any other mans Merrit, as proclaiming

B

2.3 his owne: For his valor, it is such, that he dares as little to

B

2.3 offer an Iniury, as receiue one. In sum, he hath a most Ingenious

B

2.3 and sweet spirit, a sharp and season'd wit, a streight iudgement,

B

2.3 and a stronge minde; constant and vnshaken: Fortune

B

2.3 could neuer breake him, or make him lesse, he counts it his

B

2.3 pleasure to despise pleasures, and is more delighted with good

B

2.3 deedes then Goods, It is a competencie to him that he can be

B

2.3 vertuous. He doth neither couet, nor feare; he hath too much

B

2.3 reason to do either: and that commends all things to him.

K

2.3 Not better then Mercury commends him.

B

2.3 O Cupid, it is beyond my deity to give him his due

B

2.3 praises; I could leaue my Place in heauen, to liue among Mortals,

B

2.3 so I were sure to be no other then he.

K

2.3 Slight, I beleue he is your Minion; you seeme to be so

K

2.3 rauisht with him.

B

2.3 He is one, I would not have awry thought darterd against

B

2.3 willingly.

K

2.3 No, but a straight shaft in his bosome, I will promise him,

K

2.3 if I am Cithereas sonne.

Cynthia's Revel's

B

2.3 Shall we go Cupid?

K

2.3 Stay and see the Ladies now; they will come presently. I will

K

2.3 helpe to paint them.

B

2.3 What lay Couller upon Couler? that affoordes but

B

2.3 an ill blazon.
Argurion passeth by.

K

2.3 Here come Mettall to helpe it, the Lady Argurion.

B

2.3 Money, money.

K

2.3 The fame: A Nimph of a most wandering and giddy

K

2.3 disposition, humourous as the Ayre, she will run from Gallant to

K

2.3 Gallant (as they sit at Primero in the Presence) most strangely,

K

2.3 and seldome stayes with any; She spreades as she goes: To*day

K

2.3 you shall have her looke as cleare and fresh as the morning

K

Cynthia's Revel's

2.3 and to*morrow as Melancholy as midnight. She takes speciall

K

2.3 pleasure in a close, obscure lodging, and for that cause visits

K

2.3 the Cittie so often, where she has many secret and true concealing

K

2.3 faavorites. When she comes abroad she is more loose

K

2.3 and scattering then dust, and will fly from place to place, as she

K

2.3 were rapt with a whirle-winde. Your young Student (for the

K

2.3 most part) she affects not, onley salutes him, and away: A Poet

K

2.3 or a Philosopher she is hardly brought to take any notice of, no,

K

2.3 though he be some part of an Alchemist. She loues a Player,

K

2.3 well; and a Lawyer infinitely: but your Foole above all. She can

K

2.3 do much in the Court for the obtaining of any sute whatsoever,

K

2.3 no doore but flies open to her; her presence is above a

K

2.3 Charme: The worst in her is want of keeping state, and too

K

2.3 much descending into inferior and base offices, She is for any

K

2.3 course Imployment you will put upon her, as to be your

K

2.3 Procurer or Pandar.

B

2.3 Peace Cupid; here comes more worke for you,

B

2.3 another Character or two.

Scene 4

N

2.4 Stay sweete Philautia; I will but change my fann, and go

N

2.4 presently.

Q

2.4 Now (in very good serious) Ladies, I will have this order

K

2.4 been a Dogge to have given entertainement to any Gallant in this

K

2.4 kingdome.

B

2.4 O I pray thee no more, I am full of her.

K

2.4 Yes (I must needs tell you) She composes a Sack–posset

K

2.4 well; and would court a young Page sweetly, but that

K

2.4 her breath is against it.

B

2.4 Now her breath (or some*thing more strong) protect

B

2.4 me from her; the other, the other, Cupid.

K

2.4 O, that is my Lady and Mistris Madam Philautia: She

K

2.4 admires not herself for any one particularity, but for all; She

K

2.4 is faire, and she knowes it; She has a pretty light wit too, and she

K

2.4 knowes it; She can daunce, and she knowes that too; play at

K

2.4 Shittle-cock, and that too: No quality she has, but she shall

K

2.4 take a very particuler knowledge of, and most Lady-like

K

2.4 commend it to you; you shall have her at any time read you

K

2.4 the History of herself, and very subtilly runne over another

K

2.4 Ladies sufficiencies to come to her owne.

K

2.4 She has a good superficial iudgement in Painting; and would

K

2.4 seeme to have so in Poetry. A most compleate Lady in the opinion

K

2.4 of some three beside herself.

P

2.4 Faith, how lik'd you my quipp to Hedon, about the garter?

P

2.4 was it not wittie?

Q

2.4 Exceeding witty and Integrate: you did so Aggrauate

Q

2.4 the Iest withall.

P

2.4 And did I not daunce moouingly last night?

Q

2.4 Moouingly; out of measure (in troth) Sweete Lady.

B

2.4 A happy commendation, to daunce, out of measure.

Q

2.4 Saue only you wanted the swim in the turne; O! when

Q

2.4 I was at fourteene --

P

2.4 Nay that is mine owne from any Nimph in the Court) I

P

2.4 am sure of it) therefore you mistake me in that Guardian; both

P

2.4 the swimme, and the trip, are properly mine; euery*body will

P

2.4 affirme it, that has any iudgement in dauncing: I assure you.

N

2.4 Come now Philautia I am for you, shall we go?

P

2.4 Aye good Phantaste; What? have you chang'd your headtire?

N

2.4 Yes faith; the other was so neare the common, it had

N

2.4 no extraordinary grace; besides, I had worne it almost a day

N

2.4 in good troath.

P

2.4 I will be sworne, this is most excellent for the deuse,

P

2.4 and rare. It is after the Italian print we look'd on the other night.

N

2.4 It is so: by this fanne, I cannot abide any*thing that

N

2.4 fauors the poore ouer-worne cut, that has any kindred with it;

Cynthia's Revel's

N

2.4 I must have variety, I: This mixing in fashion I hate it woorse,

N

2.4 then to burne Iuniper in my Chamber I protest.

P

2.4 And yet we cannot have a new peculiar Court-tyre, but

P

2.4 these Retainers will have it; these Suburbe sunday-waiters, these

P

2.4 Courtiers for High daies, I know not what I should call them. --

N

2.4 O aye. They do most pitifully Imitate; but I have a tire a

N

2.4 comming (I*faith) shall --

Q

2.4 In good certaine, Madame, it makes you looke most

Q

2.4 heauenly; but (lay your hand on your hart) you neuer skind a

Q

2.4 new beauty more prosperously in your life, nor more supernaturally;

Q

2.4 looke good Lady, sweet Lady looke.

P

2.4 It is very cleere, and well beleeeue me. But if you had

P

2.4 seene mine yeasterday when it was young, you would have --

P

2.4 who is your Doctor Phantaste?

N

2.4 Nay that is counsell Philautia, you shall pardon me: yet

N

2.4 (I will assure you) he is the most dainty, sweet, absolute rare man,

N

2.4 of the whole Colledge. O! his very lookes, his discourse, his

N

2.4 behaiour, all he does is Phisick I protest.

P

2.4 For heuens sake his name; good, deare, Phantaste --

N

2.4 No, no, no, no, no, no, (beleue me) not for a Million of

N

2.4 heuens: I will not make him cheape. Fie --
Exeunt.

P

2.4 There is a Nymph too of a most curious and elaborate

P

2.4 straine, light, all motion, an Vbiquitary, she is euery*where,

P

2.4 Phantaste --

B

2.4 Her very name speakes her; let her passe. But are these

B

Cynthia's Revel's

2.4 (Cupid) the starres of Cynthias Court? do these Nymphs attend

B

2.4 upon Diana?

K

2.4 They are in her Court (Mercury) but not as Starres;

K

2.4 these neuer come in the presence of Cynthia: the Nimphes

K

2.4 that make her traine, are the Diuine Arete, Tima, Phronesis,

K

2.4 Thauga, and others of that high sort. These are priuately

K

2.4 brought in by Moria in this licencious time, against her knowledge;

K

2.4 and (like so many Meteors) will vanish when she

K

2.4 appeares.

Scene 5

Cant.

I

2.5 Come follow me my Wagges, and say as I say.

I

2.5 There is no ritches but in Ragges; hey day, hey day;

I

2.5 You that professe this art. Come away; come away:

I

2.5 And helpe to beare a part. Hey day; hey day.

I

2.5 Beare-wards, and Blackingmen.

I

2.5 Corne-cutters, and Carmen.

I

2.5 Sellers of mar-king stones.

I

2.5 Gatherer's up of Marow-bones

I

2.5 Pedlers, and Puppit-players.

I

2.5 Sow-gelders, and Sooth-saiers.

I

2.5 Gipsies and taylers,

I

2.5 Rat-catchers, and Raylers,

I

2.5 Beadles, and Ballad-singers.

I

2.5 Fidlers, and Fadingers.

I

2.5 Thomalins, and Tinkers.

I

2.5 Scauengers, and Skinkers.

I

2.5 There goes the Hare away.

I

2.5 Hey day, Hey day.

I

2.5 Bawds and blinde Doctors.

I

2.5 Paritors, and spittle Proctors.

I

2.5 Chymists, and Cuttlebungs.

I

2.5 Hookers, and Horne–thumbs.

I

2.5 With all cast commaunders.

I

2.5 turnd Post–Knights, or Pandars.

I

2.5 Iuglers, and Iesters.

Beggars rime

I

2.5 Borrowers of Testers.

I

2.5 All all the troope of trash

I

2.5 That are allied to the lash,

I

2.5 Come, and Ioyne with your lags

I

2.5 Shake up your muscle-bags.

I

2.5 For Beggary beares the sway,

I

2.5 Then sing: cast care away,

I

2.5 Hey day, hey day.

B

2.5 What? those that were our fellow Pages but now, so

B

2.5 soone prefer'd to be Yeomen of the Bottles? the mistery, the

B

2.5 mistery, good waggess?

K

2.5 Some dyet drinke, they have the guard of.

I

2.5 No Sir, we are going in quest of a strange Fountaine,

I

2.5 lately found out.

K

2.5 By whom?

R

2.5 My Maister or the great discoverer, Amorphus.

B

2.5 Thou hast well intitled him Cos, for he will discover

B

2.5 all he knowes.

S

2.5 Aye and a little more too, when the spirit is upon him.

I

2.5 O the good traueelling Gentleman yonder, has caused

I

2.5 such a drought in the Presence, with reporting the wonders of

I

2.5 this new water; that all the Ladies, and Gallants lie languishing

I

2.5 upon the Rushes, like so many pounded Cattle in the midst of

I

2.5 Haruest, sighing one to another, and gasping, as if each of them

I

2.5 expected a Cock from the Fountaine, to be brought into his

I

2.5 mouth; and (without we returne quickly) they are all (as a youth

I

2.5 would say) no better then a few Trowts cast a*shore, or a dish

I

2.5 of Eeles in a Sand-bag.

B

2.5 Well then, you were best dispatch and have a care of them,

B

2.5 Come Cupid, thou and I will go peruse this drye wonder.

Act 3

Scene 1

E

3.1 Sir, let not this discountenance, or dis-gallant you a

E

3.1 whit, you must not sinke under the first disaster; It is with your

E

3.1 young Grammatical Courtier, as with your Neophyte-Player,

E

3.1 a thing vsuall to be daunted at the first presence, or enter-viewe:

E

3.1 you saw, there was Hedon and Anaides, (far more practisd gallants

E

3.1 then yourself) who were both out, to comfort you: It is no

E

3.1 disgrace, no more, then for your aduenturous Reueller to fall

E

3.1 by some in-auspicious chance in his Galliard, or for some subtile

E

3.1 Politician to vndertake the Bastinado, that the State might

E

3.1 think worthely of him, and respect him as a man well beaten

E

3.1 to the world. What? hath your Tayler prouided the property

E

3.1 (we spake of) at your Chamber, or no?

F

3.1 I think he has.

E

3.1 Nay, (I intreate you) be not so flat, and melancholique,

E

3.1 erect your minde: you shall redeeme this with the Courtship

E

3.1 I will teach you against afternoone: Where eate you to*day?

F

3.1 Where you please Sir, any*where I.

E

3.1 Come let us go and taste some light dinner, A dish

E

3.1 of slic'd Caueare, or so, and after you shall practise an hower

E

3.1 at your lodging, some fewe formes that I have remembred; If

E

3.1 you had but (so farre) gathered your spirits to you, as to have

E

3.1 taken up a Rushe (when you were out) and wagd it, thus; or

E

Cynthia's Revel's

3.1 clensde your teeth with it, or but turn'de aside, and fainde

E

3.1 some businesse to whisper with your Page, till you had

E

3.1 recouer'd yourself, or but found some slight staine in your

E

3.1 stocking, or any other pretty Inuention (so it had been suddaine,)

E

3.1 you might have come off with a most cleare and

E

3.1 Courtly grace.

F

3.1 A poyson of all, I think I was forespoake, I.

E

3.1 No, I do partly ayme at the cause (which was omenous

E

3.1 indeed) for as you enter at the doore, there is oppos'de to

E

3.1 you the frame of a Wolfe in the Hangings, which (your eye

E

3.1 taking sodainely) gaue a false Alarme to the heart; and that

E

3.1 was it call'd your blood out of your face, and so disordred the

E

3.1 whole ranke of your spirits: I beseech you labour to forget it.
Exeunt.

Scene 2

G

3.2 Heart, was there euer so prosperous an Inuention thus

G

3.2 vnluckely peruerted, and spoyld, by a whoore–sonne Book–worme,

G

3.2 a Candle–waster?

H

3.2 Nay, be not impatient, Hedon.

G

3.2 Slight, I would faine know his name.

H

3.2 Hang him poore Grogran Rascall, pr'ythee think not

H

3.2 of him: I will send for him to my lodging, and have him blanketed

H

3.2 when thou wilt, man.

G

3.2 By gods son; I would thou couldst. Looke, here he comes.

G

3.2 Laugh at him, laugh at him. Ha, ha, ha.
Criticus passeth by.

H

3.2 Fough, he smels all Lamp–oyle, with studying by

H

3.2 Candle-light.

G

3.2 How confidently he went by us; and carelesly!

G

3.2 neuer moou'd! nor stird at any*thing! Did you obserue him?

H

3.2 Aye a poxe on him, let him go, Dormouse: he is in a

H

3.2 dreame now; He has no other time, to sleepe but thus when he

H

3.2 walkes abroade, to take the ayre.

G

3.2 Gods pretious, this afflicts me more then all the rest,

G

3.2 that we should so particulerly direct our Hate, and Contempt

G

3.2 against him; and he to carry it thus without wound or passion!

G

3.2 it is insufferable.

H

3.2 'Slid, (my deare Enuy) if, thou but saist the word now,

H

3.2 I will vndoe him eternally for thee.

G

3.2 How sweete Anaides?

H

3.2 Marry halfe a score of us get him in (one night) and

H

3.2 make him pawne his wit for a supper.

G

3.2 Away, thou hast such vnseasonable Iests. By this heauen

G

3.2 I wonder at nothing more then our Gentlemen Vshers;

G

3.2 that will suffer a piece of Serge, or Perpetuana, to come into

G

3.2 the Presence: methinks, they, should (out of their Experience)

G

3.2 better distinguish the silken disposition of a Courtier,

G

3.2 then to let such terrible course Rags mixe with them, able to

G

3.2 fret any smooth or gentile Society to the threds, with their

G

3.2 rubbing Deuses.

H

3.2 Damne me, if I should aduenture on his company

H

3.2 once more, without a sute of Buffe, to defend my wit: he does

H

3.2 nothing but stabbe the slaue: how mischeiuously he crost thy

H

3.2 devise of the Prophetie there? and Moria she comes without

H

3.2 her Muffe too; and there my invention was lost.

G

3.2 Well, I am resolu'd, what I will do.

H

3.2 What, my good spiritous Sparke?

G

3.2 Marry, speake all the venome I can of him; and poyson

G

3.2 his reputation in euery place where I come.

H

3.2 'Fore god most Courtly.

G

3.2 And if I chance to be present where any question is

G

3.2 made of his sufficiencies, or of any*thing he hath done priuate

G

3.2 or publique; I will censure it slightly, and ridiculously --

H

3.2 At any hand beware of that, so you may draw your

H

3.2 owne iudgement, in suspect; No, I will instruct thee what thou

H

3.2 shalt do, and by a safer meanes: approve any*thing thou hearest

H

3.2 of his, to the receiud opinion of it; but if it be extraordinary,

H

3.2 give it from him to some other, whom thou more particulerly

H

3.2 affectst, that is the waye to plague him, and he shall

H

3.2 neuer come to defend himself: Sblood, I will give out all he does

H

3.2 is dictated from other men; and sweare it too (if thou wilt have me)

H

3.2 and that I know the time, and place, where he stoale it: though

H

3.2 my soule be guilty of no such thing; and that I think out of

H

3.2 my hart, he hates such barren shifts; yet to do thee a pleasure

H

3.2 and him a disgrace, I will damne myself, or do any*thing.

G

3.2 Gramercies my deare Deuill: we will put it seriouslie in

G

3.2 practise, I*faith.

Exeunt.

Scene 3

D

3.3 Do good Detraction, do: and I the while

D

3.3 Shall shake thy spight off with a carelesse smile.

D

3.3 Poore pitteous Gallants, what leane idle sleights

D

3.3 Their thoughts suggest to flatter their steru'd Hopes!

D

3.3 As if I knew not how to entertaine

D

3.3 These Straw–deuises; but of force must yeeld

D

3.3 To the weake stroake of their calumnious tongues.

D

3.3 Why should I care what euery Dor doth buzze

D

3.3 In credulous eares? it is a Crowne to me,

D

3.3 That the best iudgements can report me wrong'd;

D

3.3 Them Liars; and their slanders impudent.

D

3.3 Perhaps (upon the rumor of their speeches)

D

3.3 Some griued friend will whisper, Criticus,

D

3.3 Men speake ill of thee: So they be ill men,

D

3.3 If they spake worse, it were better: For of such

D

3.3 To be disprais'd, is the most perfect praise.

D

3.3 What can his Censure hurt me, whom the world

D

3.3 Hath censur'd vile before me? If good Chrestus,

D

3.3 Euthus, or Phronimus, had spoake the words,

D

3.3 They would have moou'd me; and I should have cal'd

D

3.3 My thoughts and Actions to a strict accompt

D

3.3 upon the hearing: But when I remember

D

3.3 It is Hedon and Anaides: Alasse, then,

D

3.3 I think but what they are, and am not stir'd:

D

3.3 The one, a light voluptuous Reueller,

D

3.3 The other a strange arrogating Puffe,

D

3.3 Both impudent, and ignorant enough;

D

3.3 That talke (as they are wont) not as I merit;

D

3.3 Traduce by Custome, as most Dogs do barke,

D

3.3 Do nothing out of iudgment, but disease;

D

3.3 Speake ill, because they neuer could speake well:

D

3.3 And who would be angry with this race of Creatures?

D

3.3 What wise Phisitian have we euer seene

D

3.3 Moou'd with a frantique man? the same affects

D

3.3 That he doth beare to his sicke Patient,

D

3.3 Should a right minde carry to such as these:

D

3.3 And I do count it a most rare Reuenge,

D

3.3 That I can thus (with such a sweet neglect)

D

3.3 Pluck from them all the pleasure of their Mallice.

D

3.3 For that is the marke of all their enginous drifts,

D

3.3 To wound my Patience (how*soe're they seeme

D

3.3 To ayme at other obiects) which if mist,

D

3.3 Their Enuy's like an Arrow shot vpright,

D

3.3 That in the fall endangers their owne heads.

Scene 4

M

3.4 What Criticus? where have you spent the day.

M

3.4 You have not visited your iealous friends?

D

3.4 Where I have seene (most honor'd Arete,)

D

3.4 The strangest Pageant, fashion'd like a Court,

D

3.4 (At least I dreamp't I saw it) so diffus'd,

D

3.4 So painted, pyed, and full of Raine–bow straines;

D

3.4 As neuer yet (either by Time, or Place)

D

3.4 Was made the foode to my distasted Sence:

D

3.4 Nor can my weake imperfect Memory

D

3.4 Now render halfe the formes vnto my tongue,

D

3.4 That were conuolu'd within this thrifty Roome.

D

3.4 Here, stalkes me by, a proud, and spangled Sir,

D

3.4 That lookes three handfuls higher then his fore-top;

D

3.4 Sauors himself alone, is only kind

D

3.4 And louing to himself: One that will speake

D

3.4 More darke and doubtfull then sixe oracles;

D

3.4 Salutes a friend, as if he had a stitch,

D

3.4 Is his owne Chronicle, and scarce can eate

D

3.4 For registring himself; is waited on,

D

3.4 By Mimiques, Iesters, Pandars, Parasites,

D

3.4 And other such like Prodigies of men.

D

3.4 He past; there comes some subtill Proteus: One

D

3.4 Can change, and vary with all formes he sees;

D

3.4 Be any*thing but honest; serues the time;

D

3.4 Houers betwixt two factions, and explores

D

3.4 The drifts of both; which (with crosse face) he beares

D

3.4 To the deuided heads, and is receiu'd

D

3.4 With mutuall grace of either: One that dares

D

3.4 Do deeds worthy the Hurdle, or the Wheele,

D

3.4 To be thought some*body; and is (in sooth)

D

3.4 Such as the Satyrists truly foorth,

D

3.4 Criminibus debent hortos, pra*etoria, mensas:

M

3.4 You tell us wonders Criticus.

D

3.4 Tut, this is nothing.

D

3.4 There stands a Neophyte, glazing of his face,

D

3.4 Against his Idoll enters; and repeats,

D

3.4 (Like an vnperfect Prologue, at third Musique)

D

3.4 His part of speeches, and confederate Iests

D

3.4 In passion to himself; Another swears

D

3.4 His Scene of Courtship over, and then seemes

D

3.4 As he would kisse away his hand in kindnesse;

D

3.4 A third, is most in Action; swims, and frisks,

D

3.4 Playes with his mistresse paps, salutes her pomps;

D

3.4 Will spend his Patrimonie for a Garter,

D

3.4 Or the least feather in her bounteous Fanne:

D

3.4 A fourth, he only comes in for a Mute,

D

3.4 Diuides the Act with a dumbe shew, and Exit,

D

3.4 Then must the Ladies laugh: streight comes their Scene;

D

3.4 A sixth times worse Confusion then the Rest.

D

3.4 Where you shall heare one talke of this mans Eye;

D

3.4 Another of his Lip, a third, his Nose;

D

3.4 A fourth commend his Leg, a fifth his Foote,

D

3.4 A sixth his Hand, and euery*one a lim;

D

3.4 That you would think the poore distorted Gallant

D

3.4 Must there expire: Then fall they in discourse

D

3.4 Of Tires, and Fashions; how they must take place:

D

3.4 Where they may kisse; and whom: when to sit down;

D

3.4 And with what grace to rise; if they salute,

D

3.4 What curtesie they must vse; such Cob–web stuffe,

D

3.4 As would enforce the commonst sence abhorre

D

3.4 The Arachnean workers.

M

3.4 Patience Criticus.

M

3.4 This knot of Spiders will be soone dissolu'd,

M

3.4 And all their webbes swept out of Cynthias Court,

M

3.4 When once her glorious Deity appeares,

M

3.4 And but presents itself in her full light:

M

3.4 Till when, go in: and spend your howers with us

M

3.4 Your honor'd friends Tima*e, and Phronesis,

M

3.4 In contemplation of our Goddesses name:

M

3.4 Think on some sweet, and choyse Inuention now,

M

3.4 (Worthy her serious, and illustrious Eyes)

M

3.4 That from the merit of it we may take

M

3.4 Desier'd occasion to prefer your worth,

M

3.4 And make your seruice knowne to Cynthia:

M

3.4 It is the pride of Arete to grace

M

3.4 Her studious louers; and (in scorne of Time,

M

3.4 Enuy, and Ignorance) to lift their state

M

3.4 Above a vulgar height. True Happinesse

M

3.4 Consists not in the multitude of friends,

M

3.4 But in the worth, and choyse; Nor would I have

M

3.4 Vertue, a popular Reguard pursew;

M

3.4 Let them be good that loue me, though but few.

D

3.4 I kisse thy hands, diuine Arete,

D

3.4 And vowe myself to thee, and Cynthia.

Exeunt.

Scene 5

E

3.5 A little more forward; So Sir. Now go in, dis-cloake

E

3.5 yourself, and come forth. Taylor; bestow thy absence upon

E

3.5 us; and be not prodigall of this secret, but to a deare Customer.

E

3.5 It is well enter'd Sir. Stay you come on too fast; your Pace is too

E

3.5 impetuous. Imagine this to be the Pallace of your Pleasure, or

E

3.5 Place where your Lady is pleas'd to be seene: First you present

E

3.5 yourself thus; and spying her you fall off, and walke some

E

3.5 two turnes; in which time it is to be suppos'd your Passion

E

3.5 hath sufficiently whited your Face? then (stifling a sigh or two,

E

3.5 and closing your lippes) with a trembling boldnesse, and bolde

E

3.5 terror; you aduance yourself forward. Try thus much I pray

E

3.5 you.

F

3.5 Yes Sir, (pray god I can light on it) Here I come in you

F

3.5 say: and present myself?

E

3.5 Good.

F

3.5 And then I spy her, and walke off?

E

3.5 Very good.

E

3.5 Or thus Sir. All variety of diuine pleasures, choyse sports,

E

3.5 sweete Musique, rich Fare, braue Attires, soft Beds, and silken thoughts,

E

3.5 attend this deare Beauty.

F

3.5 Beleeue me that is prerty: All varietie of diuine pleasures,

F

3.5 choyse sports, sweet Musique, rich Fare, braue Attires, soft Beds, and

F

3.5 silken thoughts, attend this deare Beauty.

Cynthia's Revel's

E

3.5 And then, offering to kisse her hand, if she shall coyly

E

3.5 recoyle, and signifie your repulse; you are to re-enforce yourself

E

3.5 with, More then most faire Lady; let not the Rigor of your iust

E

3.5 disdain thus cursly censure of your seruants zeale: and (with-all)

E

3.5 protest her, To be the only, and absolute vn-paraleled Creature, you

E

3.5 do adore, and admire, and respect, and reuerence, in this Court, Corner

E

3.5 of the world, or Kingdome.

F

3.5 This is hard by my faith: I will begin it all againe.

E

3.5 Do so, and I will Act it for your Lady.

F

3.5 Will you vouchsafe sir? All varietie of diuine pleasures,

F

3.5 choise Sports, sweete Musique, rich Fare, braue Attire, soft Beds, and

F

3.5 silken thoughts, attend this deare Beauty.

E

3.5 So Sir, pray you a*way.

F

3.5 More then most faire Lady, let not the Rigor of your iust

F

3.5 disdain, thus coursly censure of your seruants zeale. I protest you are

F

3.5 then only and absolute vn-aparailed ---

E

3.5 Vn-paraleld.

F

3.5 Vn-paraleld Creature, I do adore, and admire, and respect,

F

3.5 and reuerence, in this Court, Corner of the world, or kingdome.

E

3.5 This is if she abide you: But now; put case she

E

3.5 should be Passant when you enter, as thus: you are to

E

3.5 frame your Gate ther'after, and call upon her: Lady, Nimph,

E

3.5 Sweet Refuge, Starre of our Court: Then if she be Guardant,

E

3.5 here: you are to come on, and (laterally disposing yourself,)

E

3.5 sweare by her blushing and well coulored cheeke: the bright dye of

E

Cynthia's Revel's

3.5 her hayre, her Iuorie teeth, or some such white and Innocent

E

3.5 oath, to induce you. If Reguardant; then, maintein your station,

E

3.5 Briske, and Irpe, shew the supple motion of your plyant body:

E

3.5 but (in chiefe) of your knee, and hand, which cannot but arride

E

3.5 her proude Humor exceedingly.

F

3.5 I conceiue you sir, I shall performe all these things

F

3.5 in good time, I doubt not, they do so hit me.

E

3.5 Well Sir, I am your Lady; make vse of any of these

E

3.5 beginnings, or some other out of your owne inuention: and

E

3.5 prooue how you can holde up and follow it. Say, Say.

F

3.5 Yes Sir: my deare Lindabrides.

E

3.5 No, you affect that Lindabrides too much: And (let me

E

3.5 tell you) it is not so Courtly. Your Pedant should prouide you

E

3.5 some parcels of French, or some pretty Commodity of Italian

E

3.5 to commence with, if you would be extotick, and exquisite.

F

3.5 Yes Sir, he was at my lodging the other morning, I gaue

F

3.5 him a Doublet.

E

3.5 Double your beneuolence, and give him the Hose

E

3.5 too; cloathe you his body, he will helpe to apparaile your

E

3.5 minde. But now, see what your proper Genius can performe

E

3.5 alone, without adiection of any other Minerua.

F

3.5 I comprehend you sir.

E

3.5 I do stand you Sir: fall backe to your first place.

E

3.5 Good; passing well: Very properly pursewd.

F

3.5 Beautiful, ambiguous, and sufficient Lady. What are

F

3.5 you all alone.

E

3.5 We would be Sir, if you would leaue us.

F

3.5 I am at your beauties appointment: bright Angell;

F

3.5 but —

E

3.5 What but?

F

3.5 No harme, more then most faire feature.

E

3.5 That touch relished well.

F

3.5 But I protest.

E

3.5 And why should you protest?

F

3.5 For good will (deare esteem'd Madam) and I hope your

F

3.5 Ladship will so conceiue of it: If euer you have seene great

F

3.5 TAMBERLAINE.

E

3.5 O that Blanke was excellent: if you could pick out

E

3.5 more of these Play–particles, and (as occasion shall salute you)

E

3.5 embroyder or damaske your discourse with them (perswade

E

3.5 your soule) it would iudiciouslye commend you: Come, this

E

3.5 was a well–dischar'gd and auspicious Bout: prooue the second.

F

3.5 Lady, I cannot swagger it in Black and Yellow.

E

3.5 Why if you can Reuell it in White Sir, it is sufficient.

F

3.5 Say you so Sweete Lady? Lan, tede de, de, dant, dant, dant,

F

3.5 dante, &c% No (in good faith) Madame, whoseuer tould your

F

3.5 Ladyship so, abus'd you; but I would be glad to meete your

F

3.5 Ladiship in a measure.

E

3.5 Me Sir? beelike you measure me by yourself

E

3.5 then?

F

3.5 Would I might Fayre Feature.

E

Cynthia's Revel's

3.5 And what were you the better, if you might?

F

3.5 The better it please you to aske, Fayre Lady.

E

3.5 Why this was rauishing, and most acutely continew'd;

E

3.5 Well, spend not your humor too much, you have now

E

3.5 competently exercised your Concept: this (once or twice a

E

3.5 day) will render you an accomplisht, elaborate, and well leueled

E

3.5 Gentleman; conuay in your Courting–stock, we will (in the

E

3.5 heate of this) go visite the Nymphs Chamber.

Act 4

Scene 1

N

4.1 I would this water would arriue once our trauayling

N

4.1 friend so commended to us.

O

4.1 So would I, for he has left all us in trauaile, with expectation

O

4.1 of it.

N

4.1 Pray Ioue, I neuer rise from this Couch, if euer I thirsted

N

4.1 more for a thing, in my whole time of being a Courtier.

P

4.1 Nor I, I will be sworne; the very mention of it sets my

P

4.1 lippes in a worse heate, then if he had sprinkled them with

P

4.1 Mercury. Reach me the glasse Sirah.

K

4.1 Here Lady.

Q

4.1 They do not peelee sweete charge? do they?

P

4.1 Yes a little Guardian.

Q

4.1 O it is a imminent good signe. Euer when my lippes

Q

4.1 do so, I am sure to have some delicious good drinke or other

Q

4.1 approaching.

O

4.1 Mary and this may be good for us Ladies: for (it seemes)

O

4.1 it is far-set by their stay.

Q

4.1 My pallat for yours (deare Honor) it shall prooue

Q

4.1 most elegant I warrant you: O, I do fancie this geare that is

Q

4.1 long a*comming, with an vnmeasurable strayne.

N

4.1 Pray thee sit downe Philautia, that Rebatu beecom

N

4.1 thee singularly.

P

4.1 Is it not queynt?

N

4.1 Yes faith: me*thinks thy seruant Hedon is nothing so

N

4.1 obsequious to thee, as he was wont to be; I know not how,

N

4.1 He is growne out of his Garbe a-late, he is warp't.

B

4.1 In truenesse, and so me*thinks too, he is much conuerted.

B

4.1

P

4.1 Tut; let him be what he will, it is an Animall I

Cynthia's Revel's

P

4.1 dreame not of. This tire (me*thinks) makes me looke very Ingenuously,

P

4.1 quick, and spirited: I should be some Laura, or some

P

4.1 Delia me*thinks.

Q

4.1 As I am wise (faire honors) that title she gaue him, to

Q

4.1 be her Ambition, spoild him: Before, he was the most propitious,

Q

4.1 and obseruant young Nouice. —

N

4.1 No, no; you are the whole heauen awry Guardian, it is

N

4.1 the swaggering tilt-horse Anaides drawes with him there, has

N

4.1 been the diuerter of him.

P

4.1 For Cupids sake speake no more of him; would I might

P

4.1 neuer dare to looke in a Mirror againe, if I respect ere a Marmaset

P

4.1 of them all, otherwise, then I would a Fether, or my Shittle-cock,

P

4.1 to make sport with, now and then.

N

4.1 Come sit downe; troath (and you be good Beauties) let us

N

4.1 run over them all now: Which is the properst man amongst

N

4.1 them? I say the Trauailer, Amorphus.

P

4.1 O fie on him: he lookes like a Dutch Trumpetter in the

P

4.1 battell of Lepanto, in the gallery yonder; and speakes to the tune

P

4.1 of a country Lady, that comes euer in the rere ward, or traine of

P

4.1 a Fashion.

Q

4.1 I should have iudgement, in a feature sweet Beauties.

N

4.1 A body would think so, at these yeares.

Q

4.1 And I prefer another now, farre before him, A million

Q

4.1 at least.

N

4.1 Who might that be Guardian?

Q

4.1 Mary (faire Charge) Anaides.

N

4.1 Anaides? you talk't of a tune Philautia, there is one

N

4.1 speakes in a Key: like the opening of some Iustices gate, or a

N

4.1 Post-Boyes horne, as if his voyce fear'd an Arrest for some ill

N

4.1 words it should give, and were loath to come forth.

P

4.1 Aye, and he has a very imperfect face.

N

4.1 Like a squeez'd Oreng, sower, sower.

P

4.1 His Hand is too great too; by at least a straws breadth.

N

4.1 Nay he has a woorse fault then that too.

P

4.1 A long heele?

N

4.1 That were a fault in a Lady rather then him: No, they

N

4.1 say he puts off the Calues of his Legges with his Stockings euery

N

4.1 night.

Cynthia's Revel's

P

4.1 Out upon him: turne to another of the Pictures for

P

4.1 Gods sake. What saies Argurion? whom does she commend afore

P

4.1 the rest?

K

4.1 I hope I have instructed her sufficiently for an answer.

K

4.1

Q

4.1 Troth I made the motion to her Lady-ship for one to*day

Q

4.1 in the Presence, but it appear'd she was other wayes furnisht

Q

4.1 before; She would none.

N

4.1 Who was that Argurion?

Q

4.1 Mary the little, poore, plaine Gentleman in the black there.

N

4.1 Who? Criticus?

O

4.1 Aye, aye, he; A fellow that no*body so much as lookt upon,

O

4.1 or regarded, and she would have had me done him particuler

O

4.1 grace.

N

4.1 That was a true trick of yourself Moria, to perswade

N

4.1 Argurion affect the scholler.

O

4.1 Tut; but she shall be no chooser for me. In good faith I

O

4.1 like the Citizens sonne there Asotus, me*thinks, none of

O

4.1 them all come neare him.

N

4.1 Not Hedon?

O

4.1 Hedon, in troth no. Hedon is a pretty slight Courtier,

O

4.1 and he weares his clothes well, and sometimes in fashion; marry

O

4.1 his face is but indifferent, and he has no such excellent body.

O

4.1 No; the other is a most delicate youth, a sweete face, a streight

O

4.1 body, a well proportion'd legge, and foote, a white hand, a tender

O

4.1 voyce.

P

4.1 How now Argurion?

N

4.1 O you should have let her alone, she was bestowing a

N

4.1 Cobby of him upon us.

P

4.1 Why she doates more palpably upon him, then ere his

P

4.1 Father did upon her.

N

4.1 Beleue me, the young gentleman deserues it; if she

N

4.1 could doate more it were not amisse: He is an exceeding proper

N

4.1 youth, and would have made a most neate Barber–surgeon,

N

4.1 if he had been put to it in time.

P

4.1 Say you so? me*thinks, he lookes like a Taylor already.

N

4.1 Aye, that had said on one of his Customers suites.

O

4.1 Well Ladyes, Iest on: the best of you both would be glad

O

4.1 of such a seruant.

Q

4.1 Aye, I will be sworne would they: go to Beauties, make much

Q

4.1 of Time, and Place, and Occasion, and Opportunity, and Fauorites,

Q

4.1 and things that belong to them; for I will ensure you, they will all

Q

4.1 relinquish; they cannot endure above another yeere; I know it

Q

4.1 out of future experience, and therefore take exhibition, and

Q

4.1 warning: I was once a Reueller myself, and though I speake

Q

4.1 it (as mine owne Trumpet) I was then esteemd --

P

4.1 The very Marchpane of the Court I warrant?

N

4.1 And all the Gallants came about you like flies, did they

N

4.1 not?

Q

4.1 Go to; they did somewhat, that is no matter now. Here

Q

4.1 comes Hedon.

Scene 2

G

4.2 Saue you sweete and cleare beauties: By the spirit that

G

4.2 mooues in me, you are almost pleasingly bestow'd Ladies.

G

4.2 Only, I can take it for no good Omen, to finde mine Honor so

G

4.2 delected.

P

4.2 You need not feare Sir, I did of purpose humble myself

P

4.2 against your comming, to decline the pride of my Ambition.

P

4.2

G

4.2 Fayre Honor, Ambition dares not stoope; but if it be

G

4.2 your sweet pleasure, I shall loose that Title; I will (as I am

G

4.2 Hedon) apply myself to your bounties.

P

4.2 That were the next way to distitle myself of Honor:

P

4.2 O no, rather be still Ambitious I pray you.

G

4.2 I will be any*thing that you please, whilst it pleaseth

G

4.2 you to be yourself Lady. Sweete Phantaste, Deare Moria,

G

4.2 most beautifull Argurion --

H

4.2 Farewell Hedon.

G

4.2 Anaides, Stay: whither go you?

H

4.2 'Slight, what should I do here? and you engrose them

H

4.2 all for your owne vse, it is time for me to seeke out.

G

4.2 I engrose them? Away mischiefe, this is one of your

G

4.2 extrauagant Iests now, because I began to salute them by their

G

4.2 names --

H

4.2 Faith you might have spar'de us Madame Prudence

H

4.2 the Guardian there, though you had more couetously aymde

H

4.2 at the rest.

G

4.2 'Shart, take them all man; what speake you to me of

G

4.2 ayming or Couetous?

H

4.2 Aye, say you so? nay then, have at them: Ladies, here is

H

4.2 one hath distinguish'd you by your names already; It shall

H

4.2 only become me, to aske; How you do?

G

4.2 Gods son, was this the disseigne you trauel'd with?

N

4.2 Who answers the Brazen head? it spoke to some*body?

H

4.2 Lady Wisedome, do you Interpret for these puppets?

Q

4.2 In truth, and sadnesse (Honors) you are in great offence

Q

4.2 for this; go to; the Gentleman (I will vndertake with him) is a

Q

4.2 man of aire liuing, and able to maintaine a Lady in her two

Q

4.2 Coaches a day, besides Pages, Munkeys, and Parachitos, with

Q

4.2 such attendants as she shall think meete for her turne; and

Q

4.2 therefore there is more respect requirable, how*soeuer you

Q

4.2 seeme to conniue: Hearke you Sir, let me discourse a sillable

Q

4.2 with you. I am to say to you, these Ladyes are not of that close,

Q

4.2 and open behaiour, as happily you may suspend; their Cariadge

Q

4.2 is well knowne to be such as it should be, both gentle and

Q

4.2 extraordinary.

B

4.2 O here comes the other Payre.

Scene 3

E

4.3 That was your Fathers Loue, the Nymph Argurion.

E

4.3 I would have you direct all your Courtship thither, if you

E

4.3 could but endear yourself to her affection, you were eternally

E

4.3 engallanted.

F

4.3 In truth Sir? pray Phoebus I prooue sauorsome in her

F

4.3 fayre eyes.

E

4.3 All diuine mixture, and encrease of beauty, to this

E

4.3 bright Beuy of Ladyes; and to the male–Courtiers Complement,

E

4.3 and Courtesie.

G

4.3 In the behalfe of the Males, I gratefie you Amorphus.

N

4.3 And I of the Females.

E

4.3 Succinctly spoken: I do vale to both your thanks,

E

4.3 and kisse them; but primarily to yours, Most ingenious, acute,

E

4.3 and polite Lady.

P

4.3 Gods my life, how he does all to be*qualifie her! Ingenious,

P

4.3 Acute, and Polite, as she.

G

4.3 Yes, but you must know Lady, he cannot speake out

G

4.3 of a Dictionary method.

N

4.3 Sit downe sweete Amorphus. When will this water

N

4.3 come think you?

E

4.3 It cannot now be long fayre Lady.

K

4.3 Now obserue Mercury.

F

4.3 How most Ambiguous beauty? Loue you? that I will

F

4.3 by this Hand-kercher.

B

4.3 'Slid he drawes his oathes out of his pocket.

O

4.3 But will you be constant?

F

4.3 Constant Madame? I will not say for Constantnesse,

F

4.3 but by this Pursse (which I would be loath to

F

4.3 sweare by, unless it were embroyder'd)

F

Cynthia's Revel's

4.3 I protest (more then most fayre Lady) you are the onley, absolute

F

4.3 and vn–paraleld Creature, I do adore, and admire, and respect, and

F

4.3 reuerence in this Court, Corner of the world, or Kingdome, me*thinks

F

4.3 you are Melancholy.

O

4.3 Does your heart speake all this?

F

4.3 Say you?

B

4.3 O he is groaping for another oath.

F

4.3 Now by this Watch (I marle how forward the day

F

4.3 is) I do vnfaignedly vowe myself ('Slight it is deeper then I

F

4.3 tooke it, past fiue) your's entirely addicted, Madame.

O

4.3 I require no more dearest Asotus, hence–forth let me

O

4.3 call you mine; and in remembrance of me, vouchsafe to weare

O

4.3 this Chaine, and this Diamond.

F

4.3 O god sweete Lady.

K

4.3 There are new oathes for him: what? doth Hermes

K

4.3 taste no Alteration in all this?

B

4.3 Yes, thou hast strooke Argurion enamour'd on Asotus

B

4.3 me*thinks?

K

4.3 Alasse no; I am no*body, I: I can do nothing in this

K

4.3 disguise.

B

4.3 But thou hast not wounded any of the rest, Cupid?

K

4.3 Not yet: it is enough that I have begunne so prosperously.

O

4.3 Tut, these are nothing to the Gems I will howerly

O

4.3 bestow upon thee: be but faithfull and kinde to me, and I will

O

4.3 lade thee with my richest bounties: beholde here my Bracelets

O

4.3 from mine Armes.

Cynthia's Revel's

F

4.3 Not so good Lady, By this Diamond.

O

4.3 Take them; weare them: my Iewels, Chaine of Pearle,

O

4.3 Pendants, all I have.

F

4.3 Nay then, by this Pearle You make me a Wanton.

K

4.3 Shall not she answeare for this, to mainteine him thus

K

4.3 in swearing?

B

4.3 O, no, there is a way to weane him from this: the

B

4.3 Gentleman may be reclaim'd.

K

4.3 Aye, if you had the ayring of his apparell Cosse, I think.

F

4.3 Louing? it were pittie I should be liuing else, beleeue

F

4.3 me. Saue you Sir. Saue you sweete Lady, Saue you Mounsieur Anaides;

F

4.3 Saue you deare Madame.

H

4.3 Dost thou knowe him that saluted thee, Hedon?

H
4.3

G
4.3 No, some idle Fungoso I warrant you.

H
4.3 'Sbloud, I neuer saw him till this morning, and he salutes

H
4.3 me as familiarly, as if we had knowne together, since the

H
4.3 first yeare of the siege of Troy.

E
4.3 A most right-handed, and auspicious encounter.

E
4.3 Confine yourself to your fortunes.

P
4.3 For gods sake let us have some Riddles or Purposes;

P
4.3 hough.

N
4.3 No faith, your Prophecies are best, the 'tother are

N
4.3 stale.

P
4.3 Prophecies? we cannot all sit in at them; we shall

P

Cynthia's Revel's

4.3 make a confusion: no; what calde you that we had in the forenoone?

P

4.3

N

4.3 Substantiues, and Adiectiues. Is it not Hedon?

P

4.3 Aye that, who begins?

N

4.3 I have thought; speake your Adiectiues Sirs?

P

4.3 But do not you change them.

N

4.3 Not I, Who sayes?

Q

4.3 Odoriferous.

P

4.3 Popular.

O

4.3 Humble.

H

4.3 White-liuer'd.

G

4.3 Barbarous.

E

4.3 Pythagoricall.

G

4.3 Yours Signior.

F

4.3 What must I do Sir?

E

4.3 Give foorth your Adiectiue with the rest; as Prosperous,

E

4.3 Good, Faire, Sweete, Well.

G

4.3 Any*thing that hath not been spoken.

F

4.3 Yes Sir: Well-spoken shall be mine.

N

4.3 What? have you all done.

X

4.3 Aye.

N

4.3 Then the Substantiue is Breeches. Why Odoriferous

N

4.3 Breeches Guardian?

Q

4.3 Odoriferous, because Odoriferous: that which containes

Q

4.3 most variety of sauor, and smell, we say is most Odoriferous:

Q

4.3 Now Breeches I presume are incident to that variety, and

Q

4.3 therefore, Odoriferous Breeches.

N

4.3 Well, we must take it howsoever, who is next, Philautia.

P

4.3 Popular.

N

4.3 Why Popular Breeches?

P

4.3 Mary that is, when they are not content to be generally

P

4.3 noted in Court; but will presse foorth on common Stages,

P

4.3 and Brokers stalls, to the publique view of the world.

N

4.3 Good: why Humble Breeches? Argurion.

O

4.3 Humble, because they vse to be sat upon; besides

O

4.3 if you tye them not up, their propertie is to fall downe about

O

4.3 your heeles.

B

4.3 She has worne the Breeches it seemes which have

B

4.3 done so.

N

4.3 But why White-liuerd?

F

4.3 Well-spoken: mary well-spoken, because whatsoer

F

4.3 they speake is well taken, and whatsoeuer is well taken, is

F

4.3 well-spoken.

Q

4.3 Excellent: beleeeue me.

F

4.3 Not so Ladyes neither.

G

4.3 But why Breeches now?

N

4.3 Breeches quasi Beare-riches; when a gallant beares all

N

4.3 his Ritches in his Breeches.

P

4.3 In good faith these vnhappy Pages, would be whipt

P

4.3 for staying thus.

Q

4.3 Beshrew my hand, and my hart else.

E

4.3 I do wonder at their protraction.

H

4.3 Pray God my whore have not discover'd herself to

H

4.3 the raskally Boyes, and that be the cause of their stay.

F

4.3 I must sute myself with another Page; this idle Prosaites

F

4.3 will neuer be brought to waite well.

Q

4.3 Sir I have a kinseman I could willingly wish to your

Q

4.3 seruice, if you would deigne to accept of him.

F

4.3 And I shall be glad (most sweet Lady) to imbrace him;

F

4.3 where is he?

Q

4.3 I can fetch him Sir, but I would be loath to make you

Q

4.3 turne away your other Page.

F

4.3 You shall not most sufficient Lady, I will keepe both:

F

4.3 pray you let us go see him.

Exeunt.

O

4.3 Whither goes my Loue?

F

4.3 I will returne presently; I go but to see a Page with this Lady.

H

4.3 As sure as Fate it is so; she has opened all:

H

4.3 A poxe of all Cocatrices. Damne me if she have playde

H

4.3 loose with me, I will cut her throate within a hayres bredth, so it

H

4.3 may be heald againe.

Exit.

B

4.3 What is he Iealous of his Hermaphrodite?

K

4.3 O Aye, this will be excellent sporte.

P

4.3 Phantaste, Argurion, what? you are sodainly stroake

P

4.3 me*thinks; for Gods will let us have some Musique till they

P

4.3 come. Ambition reach the Lyra I pray you.

G

4.3 Any*thing to which my Honor shall direct me.

P

4.3 Come Amorphus; cheare up Phantaste.

E

4.3 It shall be my pride faire Lady to attempt all that is

E

4.3 in my power. But here is an Instrument that (alone) is able to

E

4.3 infuse soule in the most melancholique, and dull disposde

E

4.3 Creature upon earth; O! let me kisse thy faire knees: Beauteous

E

4.3 eares attend it.

G

4.3 Will you have the Kisse Honor.

P

4.3 Aye good Ambition.
Ode.

U

4.3 O That Ioy so soone should wast!

U

4.3 or so sweet a blisse

U

4.3 as a Kisse,

U

4.3 Might not for*euer last!

U

4.3 So sugred, so melting, so soft, so delicious,

U

4.3 The dew that lyes on Roses,

U

4.3 When the Morne herself discloses,

U

4.3 is not so pretious:

U

4.3 O, rather then I would it smother,

U

4.3 Were I to taste such another;

U

4.3 It should be my wishing

U

4.3 That I might dye kissing.

G

4.3 I made this Ditty and the Note to it upon a kisse that

G

4.3 my Honor gaue me; how like you it Sir.

E

4.3 A pretty Ayre; in generall I like it well. But in particuler,

E

4.3 your long die–Note did arride me most, but it was somewhat

E

4.3 too long: I can shew one, almost of the same nature, but

E

4.3 much before it, and not so long; in a Composition of mine

E

4.3 owne: I think I have both the Note, and Ditty about me.

G

4.3 Pray you Sir see.

E

4.3 Yes there is the Note; and all the parts if I mis–thinke

E

4.3 not. I will reade the Ditty to your Beauties here, but first I am

E

4.3 to make you familiar with the occasion, which presents itself

E

4.3 thus. upon a time, going to take my leaue of the Emperour,

E

4.3 and kisse his great handes; there being then present, the

E

4.3 Kings of Fraunce, and Arragon, the Dukes of Sauoy, Florence,

E

4.3 Orleance, Bourbon, Brunswick, the Lantgraue, Count Palatine, all

E

4.3 which had seuerally feasted me; besides infinite more of inferiour

E

4.3 persons, as Earles, and others: it was my chance (the Emperour

E

4.3 detain'd by some other affayre) to waite him the fifth

E

Cynthia's Revel's

4.3 part of an houre, or much near it. In which time (retiring myself

E

4.3 into a Bay-window) I encountred the Lady Annabel neice

E

4.3 to the Empresse, and sister to the king of Arragon; who (hauing

E

4.3 neuer before eyde me, but only heard the common report of

E

4.3 my Vertue, Learning, and Trauaile) fell into that extremity of

E

4.3 passion, for my loue, that she there immediatly sounded: Phisitians

E

4.3 were sent for; she had to her chamber; so to her bed; where

E

4.3 (languishing some few daies) after many times calling upon

E

4.3 me, with my name in her mouth, she expirde. As that (I must

E

4.3 needes say) is the only fault of my Fortune, that as it hath euer

E

4.3 been my hap to be sew'd to by all Ladies, and Beauties where

E

4.3 I have come, so, I neuer yet soiourn'd, or rested in that place,

E

4.3 or part of the world, where some great and admirable faire

E

4.3 Creature died not for my loue.

B

4.3 O the sweete power of trauaile, are you guilty of this

B

4.3 Cupid?

K

4.3 No Mercury; and that his page (Cos) knowes, and he were

K

4.3 here present to be sworne.

P

4.3 But how doth this draw on the Ditty Sir.

Q

4.3 O she is too quick with him; he hath not deuis'd that

Q

4.3 yet.

E

4.3 Marry some houre before she departed, she bequeath'd

E

4.3 to me this Gloue; which the Emperour himself tooke

E

4.3 care to send after me, in sixe Coaches, couer'd all with black-veluet,

E

4.3 attended by the state of his Empire; all which he freely

E

4.3 gaue me, and I reciprocally (out of the same bounty) gaue it to

E

4.3 the Lords that brought it: only reserving, and respecting, the

E

4.3 gift of the deceased Lady, upon which I compos'd this Ode,

E

4.3 and set it to my most affected Instrument the Lyra.
Ode.

U

4.3 Thou more than most sweete Gloue,

U

4.3 Vnto my more sweete Loue;

U

4.3 Suffer me to store, with kisses

U

4.3 This empty lodging, that now misses

U

4.3 The pure Rosie hand that ware thee,

U

4.3 Whiter then the Kid that bare thee:

U

4.3 Thou art soft, but that was softer;

U

4.3 Cupids self hath kist it offer,

U

4.3 Then ere he did his mothers Doues,

U

4.3 Supposing her the Queene of Loues

U

4.3 That was thy Mistris

U

4.3 Best of Gloues.

B

4.3 Blasphemy, Blasphemy Cupid.

K

4.3 Aye, I will reuenge it time inough; Hermes.

P

4.3 Good Amorphus, let us hear it sung.

E

4.3 I care not to do that, since it pleaseth Philautia to request

E

4.3 it.

G

4.3 Here Sir.

E

4.3 Nay play it I pray you, you do well, you do well; how

E

4.3 like you it Sir?
He sings.

G

4.3 Very well in troath.

E

4.3 But very well? O you are a meere Mammothrept in

E

4.3 iudgement then: why do not not obserue how excellently

E

4.3 the Ditty is affected in euery place? that I do not marry a word

E

4.3 of short quantity, to a long Note, nor an ascending Sillable

E

4.3 to a discending Tone. Besides upon the worde Best there,

E

4.3 you see how I do enter with an odde Minnum, and driue it

E

4.3 thorough the Briefe, which no intelligent Musitian (I know)

E

4.3 but will affirme to be very rare, extraordinary, and pleasing.

E

4.3

B

4.3 And yet not fit to lament the death of a Lady for all

B

4.3 this.

K

4.3 Tut here be they will swallow any*thing.

N

4.3 Pray you let me have a copy of it Amorphus.

N

4.3

P

4.3 And me too, in troath I like it exceedingly.

E

4.3 I have denyed it to Princes, neuerthelesse to

E

4.3 you (the true Female Twinnes of Perfection) I am wonne

E

4.3 to depart withall.

G

4.3 I hope I shall have my Honors copy.

N

4.3 You are Ambitious in that Hedon.

Enter Anaides.

E

4.3 How now Anaides? what is it hath coniu'r'd up this

E

4.3 distemperature in the circle of your face?

H

4.3 'Sblod what have you to do? A pox of God on your

H

4.3 filthy traailing Beard; hold your tongue.

G

4.3 Nay, dost heare mischiefe?

H

4.3 Away Musk-cat.

E

4.3 I say to thee: Thou art rude, impudent, course, impolisht;

E

4.3 a Frapler, and base.

G

4.3 Heart of my father, what a strange alteration has halfe

G

4.3 a yeeres haunting of Ordinaries wrought in this fellow? that

G

4.3 came with a Tuff-taffata Jerkin to Towne but the other

G

4.3 day, and now he is turn'd Hercules, he wants but a

G

4.3 Club.

H

4.3 Sir, I will garter my hose with your guttes; and that

H

4.3 shall be all.

Exit.

B

4.3 'Slid what rare fire workes be here? flash,

B

4.3 flash.

N

4.3 What is the matter Hedon? can you tell?

G

4.3 Nothing but that he lacks mony, and thinks we will lend

G

4.3 him some to be friends.
Enter Asot% Mor% Morus%

F

4.3 Come sweete Lady, in good truth I will have it, you shall

F

4.3 not deny me: Morus perswade your Aunt I may have her picture,

F

4.3 by any meanes.

J

4.3 Yes Sir: good Aunt now, let him have it; he will vse

J

4.3 me the better, if you loue me, do good Aunt.

Q

4.3 Well, tell him he shall have it.

J

4.3 Maister, you shall have it, she saies;

F

4.3 Shall I? thanke her good Page.

K

4.3 What has he entertaind the Foole?

B

4.3 Aye, he will waite close you shall see, though the Begger

B

4.3 hang off.

J

4.3 Aunt my maister thanks you.

Q

4.3 Call him hither.

J

4.3 Yes: maister.

Q

4.3 Yes in very truth, and gaue me this Purse, and he

Q

4.3 has promis'd me a most fine Dog; which he will have drawne

Q

4.3 with my Picture, and desires most vehemently to be knowne

Q

4.3 to your Ladyshipps.

N

4.3 Call him hither, it is good groping such a Gull.

Q

4.3 Maister Asotus. Maister Asotus.

F

4.3 For Gods sake, let me go: you see, I am call'd to the

F

4.3 Ladies.

O

4.3 Wilt thou forsake me then?

F

4.3 Gods son, what would you have me do?

Q

4.3 Come hither maister Asotus; I do ensure your Ladyships,

Q

4.3 he is a Gentleman of a very worthy desart; and of a

Q

4.3 most bountifull nature. You must shew and insinuate yourself

Q

4.3 responsible, and equiualent now to my commendment.

Q

4.3 Good Honors grace him.

F

4.3 I protest (more then most faire Ladyes) I do wish all

F

4.3 variety of diuine pleasure, choyse sport, sweete Musique, ritch Fare,

F

4.3 braue Attyres, soft Beds, and silken Thoughts, attend these fayre

F

4.3 Beauties. Will it please your Ladyship to weare this Chaine of

F

4.3 Pearle, and this Diamond for my sake.

O

4.3 O.

F

4.3 And you Madam this Iewell, and Pendants.

O

4.3 O.

N

4.3 we know not how to deserue these bounties out of

N

4.3 so slight merrit, Asotus.

P

4.3 No in*faith, but there is my Gloue for a fauor.

N

4.3 And soone after the Reuels I will bestowe a Garter

N

4.3 on you.

F

4.3 O Lord Ladyes, it is more grace then euer I could have

F

4.3 hop'd, but that it pleaseth your Ladyships to extend; I protest

F

4.3 it is enough that you but take knowledge of my — if your

F

4.3 Ladships want embroydered Gownes, Tyres of any Fashion,

F

4.3 Rebatus, Iewels, or Carkanets, any*thing what*soeuer; if you

F

4.3 vouchsafe to accept.

K

4.3 And for it they will helpe you to Shoo—tyes, and deuises.

F

Cynthia's Revel's

4.3 I cannot vtter myself (Deare Beauties) but; you can

F

4.3 conceiue --

O

4.3 O.

N

4.3 Sir we will acknowledge your seruice doubt not;

N

4.3 henceforth you shall be no more Asotus to us, but our Golde-Finch,

N

4.3 and we your Cages.

G

4.3 O God Madams, how shall I deserue this? if I were

G

4.3 but made acquainted with Hedon now; I will trye: pray you away.

G

4.3

B

4.3 How he prayes Money to go away from him.

F

4.3 Amorphus, a word with you: here is a Watch I would

F

4.3 bestowe upon you, pray you make me knowne to that Gallant.

E

4.3 That I will Sir. Mounsieur Hedon I must intreate

E

4.3 you to exchange knowledge with this Gentleman.

G

4.3 it is a thing (next to the water we expect) I thirste

G

4.3 after Sir. Good Mounsieur Asotus.

F

4.3 Good Mounsieur Hedon, I would be glad to be

F

4.3 lou'd of men of your Ranke, and spirit, I protest. Please you

F

4.3 to accept this payre of Bracelets Sir, they are not worth the

F

4.3 bestowing.

B

4.3 O Hercules; how the Gentleman purchases? this must

B

4.3 needes bring Argurion to a consumption.

G

4.3 Sir, I shall neuer stand in the merit of such Bounty.

G

4.3 I feare.

F

4.3 O Lord Sir; your acquaintance shall be sufficient.

F

4.3 And if at any time you neede my Bill or my Bond.

O

4.3 O, O.
Argurion swones.

E

4.3 Helpe the Lady there.

Q

4.3 Gods deare, Argurion. Madam, how do you?

O

4.3 Sicke.

N

4.3 Have her forth and give her ayre.

F

4.3 I come againe streight Ladyes.

B

4.3 Well, I doubt all the Phisique he has, will scarce recouer

B

4.3 her; she is too farre spent.
Exeunt Asotus, Morus, Argurion

Scene 4

P

4.4 O here is the Water come: fetche Glasses Page.

S

4.4 Heart of my body here is a coyle indeed with your

S

4.4 Iealous humors. Nothing but Whore, and Bitch, and all the

Cynthia's Revel's

S

4.4 villanous swaggering names you can think on? 'Slid take

S

4.4 your Bottle, and put it in your guttes for me, I will see you poxt

S

4.4 ere I follow you any longer?

H

4.4 Nay good Punke, sweete Rascall; damne me if I am

H

4.4 Iealous now.

S

4.4 That is true indeed, pray let us go.

Q

4.4 What is the matter there?

S

4.4 Slight he has me upon Intergatories, (nay my Mother

S

4.4 shall know how you vse me) where I have been? and why

S

4.4 I should stay so long? and how is it possible? and with—all calles

S

4.4 me at his pleasure; I knowe not how many Cocatrices, and

S

4.4 things.

Q

4.4 In truth and sadnesse, these are no good Epithites

Q

4.4 Anaides: to bestow upon any Gentlewoman; and (I will ensure

Q

4.4 you) if I had knowne you would have dealt thus with my

Q

4.4 Daughter, she should neuer have fancied you so deeply, as she

Q

4.4 has done. Go to.

H

4.4 Why do you heare Mother Moria. Heart.

Q

4.4 Nay I pray you Sir do not sweare.

H

4.4 Sweare? why? Sblood I have sworne afore now I

H

4.4 hope. Both you and your daughter mistake me; I have not

H

4.4 honor'd Arete that is helde the worthyest Lady in the Court

H

4.4 (next to Cynthia) with halfe that obseruance and respect, as

H

4.4 I have done her in priuate, howsoeuer outwardly I have carried

H

4.4 myself carelesse and negligent. Come you are a foolish

H

4.4 Punke, and know not when you are well employde. Kisse me.

H

4.4 Come on. Do it I say.

Q

4.4 Nay, indeed I must confesse she is apt to misprision.

Q

4.4 But I must have you leaue it Minion.

Enter Asotus.

E

4.4 How now Asotus? how does the Lady?

F

4.4 Fayth ill. I have left my Page with her at her

F

4.4 lodging.

G

4.4 O here is the rarest Water that euer was tasted; fill

G

4.4 him some.

I

4.4 What? has my Maister a new Page?

B

4.4 Yes a kinsman of the Lady Morias: you must waite

B

4.4 better now, or you are casheer'd Prosaites.

H

4.4 Come Gallants; you must pardon my foolish humor,

H

4.4 when I am angry, that any*thing crosses me, I grow impatient

H

4.4 streight. Here I drinke to you.

P

4.4 O that we had fiue or sixe Bottles more of this liquor.

N

4.4 Now I commend your iudgement Amorphus: who is

N

4.4 that knockes? looke Page.

Q

4.4 O most delicious, a little of this would make Argurion

Q

4.4 well.

N

4.4 O no give her no colde drinke by any meanes.

H

4.4 Sblood, this water is the spirit of Wine, I will be hangd

H

4.4 else.

K

4.4 Here is the Lady Arete Madam.

Scene 5

M

4.5 What at your Bouer Gallants?

Q

4.5 Will it please your Lady-shipp drinke, it is of the new

Q

4.5 fontaine water.

M

4.5 Not I, Moria; I thanke you: Gallants you must prouide

M

4.5 for some solemne Reuels to*night, Cynthia is minded to

M

4.5 come foorth, and grace your sports with her presence; therefore

M

4.5 I could wish there were some*thing extraordinary to entertaine

M

4.5 her.

E

4.5 What say you to a Masque?

G

4.5 Nothing better, if the Inuention or Proiect were new

G

4.5 and rare.

M

4.5 Why, I will send for Criticus, and have his aduise; you

M

4.5 will be ready in your indeuours;

N

4.5 Yes; but will not your Lady-ship stay?

M

4.5 Not now Phantaste.
Exit.

P

4.5 Let her go, I pray you; good Lady Sobriety, I am glad

P

4.5 we are rid of her.

N

4.5 What a set Face the gentlewoman has, as she were still

N

4.5 going to a Sacrifice?

P

4.5 O she is the extraction of a dozen of Puritans, for a

P

4.5 looke.

Q

4.5 Of all Nimphs in the Court I cannot away with her:

Q

4.5 it is the coursest thing --

P

4.5 I wounder how Cynthia can affect her so above the

P

4.5 rest! Here be they are euery way as faire as she, and a thought,

P

4.5 fayrer, I trow.

N

4.5 Aye, and as ingenious, and conceipted as she.

Q

4.5 Aye and as politique as she, for all she sets such a Fore-head

Q

4.5 on it.

P

4.5 Would I were dead if I would change to be Cynthia.

N

4.5 Or I.

Q

4.5 Or I.

E

4.5 And there is her Minion Criticus; why his advise

E

4.5 more then Amorphus? have I not Inuention, afore him?

E

4.5 Learning, to better that Inuention, above him? and Trauaile.--

H

4.5 Death, what talke you of his Learning? he vnderstands

H

4.5 no more then a schoole-Boy; I have put him downe myself

H

4.5 a thousand times (by this Ayre) and yet I neuer talkt with

H

4.5 him but twice in my life; you neuer saw his like: I could neuer

H

4.5 get him to argue with me, but once, and then because I could

H

4.5 not construe, a peece of Horace at first sighte, he went awaye

H

4.5 and laught at me. By Gods will, I scorne him, as I do the

H

4.5 sodden Nimph that was here even now; his mistris Arete:

H

4.5 And I loue myself for nothing else.

G

4.5 I wonder the Fellow does not hang himself, being

G

4.5 thus scorn'd, and contemn'd of us that are held the most accomplisht

G

4.5 Society of Gallants!

B

4.5 By your*selves none else.

G

4.5 I protest, if I had no Musique in me, no Courtship;

G

4.5 that I were not a Reueller and could daunce, or had not those

G

4.5 excellent qualities that give a man Life, and Perfection,

G

4.5 but a meere poore Scholler as he is, I think I should make

G

4.5 some desperate way with myself; whereas now (would I

G

4.5 might neuer breath more) if I do know that Creature in this

G

4.5 kingdome, with whom I would change.

K

4.5 This is excellent: well I must alter this soone.

B

4.5 Looke you do Cupid.

F

4.5 O I shall tickle it soone; I did neuer appeare till then.

F

4.5 Slid I am the neatliest-made Gallant in the company, and have the

F

4.5 best presence; and my dauncing — I know what the Vsher

F

4.5 saide to me the last time I was at the schoole; would I might

F

4.5 leade Philautia in the measure, if it were gods will. I am most

F

4.5 worthy, I am sure.

Enter Morus.

J

4.5 Maister I can tell you newes, the Lady kist me yonder,

Cynthia's Revel's

F

4.5 to accept this poore Ruby in a Ring Sir. The poesie is of my

F

4.5 owne deuse. Let this blush for me Sir.

H

4.5 So it must for me, too. For I am not asham'd to

H

4.5 take it.

Exit.

J

4.5 Sweete man, by my troath maister I loue you;

J

4.5 will you loue me too? for my Aunts sake? I will waite well you

J

4.5 shall see, I will still be here. Would I might neuer stirre, but you

J

4.5 are in gay clothes.

F

4.5 As for that Morus, thou shalt see more here*after, in

F

4.5 the meanetime, by this Ayre, or by this Fether, I will do as much

F

4.5 for thee as any Gallant shall do for his Page whatsoever, in this

F

4.5 Court, corner of the world, or Kingdome.

Exeunt.

B

4.5 I wounder this gentleman should affect to

B

4.5 keepe a Foole, me*thinks he makes sport enough with himself.

K

4.5 Well Prosaites it were good you did waite closer.

I

4.5 Aye, I will looke to it; it is time.

R

4.5 we are like to have sumptuous Reuells to*night

R

4.5 Sirs.

B

4.5 we must needes when all the choisest Singularities

B

4.5 of the Court are up in Pantofles, never a one of them, but is able

B

4.5 to make a whole shew of itself.

G

4.5 Sirah a Torch, a torch.
Hedon within.

B

4.5 O what a call is there? I will have a Canzonet

B

4.5 made with nothing in it but Sirah; and the Burthen shall be. I

B

4.5 come.
Exeunt Omnes.

Scene 6

D

4.6 --. A masque, bright Arete?

D

4.6 Why it were a labour more for Hercules.

D

4.6 Better, and sooner durst I vndertake:

D

4.6 To make the different seasons of the Yeere,

D

4.6 The Windes, or Elements to sympathize;

D

4.6 Then their vnmeasurable vanity

D

4.6 Daunce truely in a measure: They agree?

D

4.6 What though all Concord is borne of Contraries?

D

4.6 So many Follies will confusion prooue,

D

4.6 And like a sort of iarring Instruments,

D

4.6 All out of tune; because (indeed) we see

D

4.6 There is not that Analogy twixt Discords,

D

4.6 As betweene things but meerely opposite.

M

4.6 There is your error; for as Hermes wande

M

4.6 Charmes the disorders, of tumultuous Ghosts,

M

4.6 And as the strife of Chaos then did cease,

M

4.6 When better light then Natures did arriue;

M

4.6 So, what could neuer in itself agree,

M

4.6 Forgetteth the eccentric property,

M

4.6 And at her sight turnes foorth with regular,

M

4.6 Whose scepter guides the flowing Ocean:

M

4.6 And though it did not, yet the most of them

M

4.6 (Being either Courtiers, or not wholly rude)

M

4.6 Respect of Maiesty, the Place, and Presence,

M

4.6 Will keepe them within Ring; especially

M

4.6 When they are not presented as themselves,

M

4.6 But masqu'd like others: for (in troth) not so

M

4.6 To incorporate them, could be nothing else

M

4.6 Then like a State vngouern'd, without lawes; or

M

4.6 A body made of nothing but diseases;

M

4.6 The one, through impotencie poore, and wretched;

M

4.6 The other for the Anarchy absurd.

D

4.6 But Lady, for the Reuellers themselves;

D

4.6 It would be better (in my poore conceipt,)

D

4.6 That others were imploy'd; for such as are

D

4.6 Vnfit to be in Cynthias Court, can seeme

D

4.6 No lesse vnfit to be in Cynthias sports.

M

4.6 That is not done (my Criticus) without

M

4.6 Particular knowledge of the Goddesses minde;

M

4.6 Who (holding true intelligence, what Follyes

M

4.6 Had crept into her Pallace) she resolut',

M

4.6 Of sports, and Triumphs; under that pretext,

M

4.6 To have them muster in their Pompe and Fulnesse:

M

4.6 That so she might more strictly, and to roote,

M

4.6 Effect the Reformation she intends.

D

4.6 I now conceiue her heauenly drift in all;

D

4.6 And will apply my spirits to serue thy will:

D

4.6 O thou, the very power by which I am;

D

4.6 And but for which, it were in vaine to be;

D

4.6 Chiefe next Diana, Virgin, heauenly fayre,

D

4.6 Admired Arete, (of them admir'd

D

4.6 Whose soules are not enkindled by the sence)

D

4.6 Disdeigne not my chast fire, but feed the flame

D

4.6 Deuoted truely to thy gracious name.

M

4.6 Leauē to suspect us: Criticus shall finde

M

4.6 As we are now most deare, we will prooue most kinde.
Arete Within.

M

4.6 Harke, I am cald.
Exit.

D

4.6 I follow instantly,

D

4.6 Pho*ebus Apollo: if with ancient Rites,

D

4.6 And due Deuotions, I have euer hung

D

4.6 Elaborate Pa*eans on thy golden Shrine,

D

4.6 Or sung thy Triumphs in a lofty straine;

D

4.6 Fit for a Theater of Gods to heare:

D

4.6 And thou the other sonne of mighty Ioue

D

4.6 Cyllenian Mercury (sweete Maias ioye)

D

4.6 If in the busie tumults of the minde,

D

4.6 My path thou euer hast illumined:

D

4.6 For which, thine Altars I have oft perfum'de,

D

4.6 And deckt thy Statue with discolored flowers:

D

4.6 Now thriue Inuention in this glorious Court,

D

4.6 That not of bounty only, but of right,

D

4.6 Cynthia may grace, and give it life by sight.

Exit.

Act 5

Scene 1

Hymnus.

C

5.1 Qveene and Huntresse, chaste, and fayre,

C

5.1 Now the Sunne is layde to sleepe,

C

5.1 Seated, in thy siluer Chayre,

C

5.1 State in wonted maner keepe:

C

5.1 Hesperus, intreats thy light,

C

5.1 Goddess excellently bright.

C

5.1 Earth, let not thy enuious shade

C

5.1 Dare itself to interpose;

C

5.1 Cynthias shining Orbe was made

C

5.1 Heauen to cleare, when day did close:

C

5.1 Blesse us then with wished sight,

C

5.1 Goddess excellently bright.

C

5.1 Lay thy Bowe of Pearle apart.

C

5.1 And thy Christall–shining Quiuer;

C

5.1 Give vnto the flying Hart,

C

5.1 Space to breath, how short soeuer.

C

5.1 Thou, that makst a day of night,

C

5.1 Goddess excellently Bright.

Exit.

A

5.1 When hath Diana, like an enuious wretch,

A

5.1 That glitters only to his soothed self,

A

5.1 Denying to the world the precious vse

A

5.1 Of hoorded wealth, with–held her friendly ayde?

A

5.1 Mon'thly we spend our still–repaired shine,

A

5.1 And not forbid our Virgin–waxen torch,

A

5.1 To burne, and blaze while nutriment doth last:

A

5.1 That once consum'd, out of Ioues treasury

A

5.1 Anew we take, and stick it in our Spheare

A

5.1 To give the mutinous kinde of wanting men,

A

5.1 Their lookt for light. Yet what is their desert?

A

5.1 "Bounty is wrong'd, interpreted as due;

A

5.1 "Mortalls can chalenge not a Ray but right.

A

5.1 "Yet do exspect the whole of Cynthias light:

A

5.1 But if that Deities with-drew their guifts,

A

5.1 For humane Follies, what should men deserue

A

5.1 But Death and Darknesse? It behoues the high,

A

5.1 For their owne sakes to do things worthely.

M

5.1 Most true, most sacred goddesse; for the Heauens

M

5.1 Receiue no good of all the good they do:

M

5.1 Nor Ioue, nor you, nor other heauenly Power,

M

5.1 Are fed with Fumes, which do from Incense rise,

M

5.1 Or Sacrifices reeking in their gore:

M

5.1 Yet for the care which you of mortalls have,

M

5.1 (Whose proper Good it is, that they be so;)

M

5.1 You well are pleas'd with Odours redolent:

M

5.1 But ignorant is all the Race of men,

M

5.1 Which still complaines, not knowing why, or when.

A

5.1 Else noble Arete, they would not blame,

A

5.1 And taxe for or vniust, or for as proud

A

5.1 Thy Cynthia, in the things which are indeed

A

5.1 The greatest glories in our starry crowne:

A

5.1 Such is our Chastity, which safely scornes,

A

5.1 Not Loue (for who more feruently doth loue

A

5.1 Immortall Honor, and diuine Renowne?)

A

5.1 But giddy Cupid, Venus frantick sonne.

A

5.1 Yet Arete, if by this vayled light

A

5.1 We but discover'd (what we not discern)

A

5.1 Any the least of imputations, stand

A

5.1 Ready to sprinkle our vnspotted fame,

A

5.1 With note of lightnesse, from these Reuels neare:

A

5.1 Not, for the Empire of the Vniuerse

A

5.1 Should Night or Court, this whatsoever shine

A

5.1 Or grace of ours, vnappely enjoy.

A

5.1 "Place, and Occasion are two priuy Thieues;

A

5.1 "And from poore innocent Ladies, often steale

Cynthia's Revel's

A

5.1 "(The best of things) an honourable Name:

A

5.1 "To stay with Follyes, or where Faults may be,

A

5.1 "Infers a Crime, although the party free.

M

5.1 How Cynthianly (that is how worthely

M

5.1 And like herself) the matchlesse Cynthia speakes!

M

5.1 Infinite Iealousies, infinite Regards,

M

5.1 Do watch about the true virginity:

M

5.1 But Pho*ebe liues from all not only fault,

M

5.1 But as from thought, so from suspicion free,

M

5.1 Thy Presence broad-seales our delights for pure,

M

5.1 What is done in Cynthias sight, is done secure.

A

5.1 That then so answer'd (Dearest Arete)

A

5.1 What the Argument, or of what sort, our Sports

A

5.1 Are like to be this night; I not demaund.

A

5.1 Nothing which Duty, and desire to please

A

5.1 Beares written in the forehead, comes amisse;

A

5.1 But vnto whose Inuention, must we owe,

A

5.1 The complement of this nights furniture?

M

5.1 Excellent Goddesses, to mans, whose worth,

M

5.1 (Without Hyperbole,) I thus may praise;

M

5.1 One (at least) studious, of deseruing well:

M

5.1 And (to speake truth) indeed deseruing well,

M

5.1 Potentiall merit stands for actuall,

M

5.1 Where only Opportunity doth want,

M

5.1 Not Will, nor Power: both which in him abound,

M

5.1 One whom the Muses, and Minerua loue;

M

5.1 For whom should they more loue then Criticus,

M

5.1 Whom Pho*ebus (though not Fortune) holdeth deare?

M

5.1 And (which conuinceth excellence in him,)

M

5.1 A principall admirer of yourself:

M

5.1 Even, through the vngentle iniuries of Fate,

M

5.1 And difficulties, which do vertue choake,

M

5.1 Thus much of him appeares. What other things

M

5.1 Of farther note, do lye vnborne in him,

M

5.1 Them I do leaue for cherishment to shew.

M

5.1 And for a Goddesses graciously to iudge.

A

5.1 We have already iudg'd him Arete:

A

5.1 Nor are we ignorant, how noble mindes

A

5.1 Suffer too much through those indignities,

A

5.1 Which Times, and vicious Persons cast on them:

A

5.1 Ourself have euer vowed to esteeme

A

5.1 (As Vertue, for itself) so Fortune, base;

A

5.1 Who first in Worth, the same be first in Place.

A

5.1 Nor farther notice (*Arete*) we craue

A

5.1 Then thine approualls soueraigne warrant:

A

5.1 Let, be thy care, to make us knowne to him;

A

5.1 Cynthia shall brighten what the World made dim.

Scene 2

THE FIRST MASQVE.

Cupid like Anteros.

K

5.2 Cleare Pearle of Heauen, and not to be farther ambitious in

K

5.2 titles Cynthia. The fame of this illustrious night, among others

K

5.2 hath also drawne these foure faire Virgins from the Pallace of their

Cynthia's Revel's

K

5.2 Queene Perfection (a word, which makes no sufficient difference,

K

5.2 twixt hers, and thine) to visit thy Imperiall Court: for she their Soueraigne

K

5.2 Lady, not finding where to dwel among men, before her returne

K

5.2 to heauen: aduised them wholly to consecrate themselves to thy Co*elestiall

K

5.2 seruice, as in whose cleare Spirit (the proper Element, and Sphere

K

5.2 of vertues) they should behould not her alone, (their euer honor'd

K

5.2 Mistresse) but themselves (more truely themselves) to liue enthronised.

K

5.2 Herself would have commended them vnto thy fauour

K

5.2 more particularly, but that she knowes no commendation is more available

K

5.2 with thee then that of proper vertue: Neuerthelesse, she wilde

K

5.2 them to present this Christall Mound, a note of Monarchy, and

K

5.2 Symbole of Perfection, to thy more worthy Deity; which as here by

K

Cynthia's Revel's

5.2 me they most humbly do, so amongst the Rarities thereof, that is the

K

5.2 chiefe, to shew whatsoeuer the world hath excellent, howsoeuer remote

K

5.2 and various. But your irradiate iudgement will soone discover

K

5.2 the secrets of this little Christall world. Themselves (to appeare

K

5.2 the more plainly) because they know nothing more odious then false

K

5.2 pretexts: have chosen to expresse their seuerall qualities thus in seuerall

K

5.2 coulors.

K

5.2 1 The first in Citron coullour is naturall Affection, which given

K

5.2 us to procure our good, is sometime called Storge, and as euery*one is

K

5.2 nearest to himself, so this Hand-maid of Reason, allowable Selfe-loue,

K

5.2 as it is without harme, so are none without it: Her place in the Court

K

5.2 of Perfection was to quicken mindes in the pursute of Honor. her

K

5.2 deuice is a Perpendicular Leuell upon a, Cube or Square. The

Cynthia's Revel's

K

5.2 word, SE SVO MODVLO: alluding to that true measure

K

5.2 of ones self, which as euery*one ought to make, so is it most conspicuous

K

5.2 in thy diuine example.

K

5.2 2 The second in Greene is Aglaia, delectable and pleasant Conuersation,

K

5.2 whose property it is to mooue a kindly delight, and sometime

K

5.2 not without laughter: Her office to entertaine assemblies, and keepe

K

5.2 societies together with fayre familiarity. Her deuce within a Ring

K

5.2 of clouds, a Heart with shine about it, the worde, CVRARVM NVBILA PELLO.

K

5.2 An Allegory of Cynthias light,

K

5.2 which no lesse cleares the Skie, then her fayre Mirthe the heart.

K

5.2 3 The third, in discoulour'd Mantle spangled all over, is Euphantaste,

K

5.2 a well conceited Wittnesse, and imployde in honouring

K

5.2 the Courte with the ritches of her pure Inuention. Her deuce upon

Cynthia's Revel's

K

5.2 a Petasus, or Mercuriall Hat, a Crescent. The worde; SIC LAVS INGENII:

K

5.2 Inferring that the praise and glory of

K

5.2 Wit, doth euer increase, as doth thy growing Moone.

K

5.2 4 The fourth in White is Apheleia, a Nymph as pure and simple

K

5.2 as the Soule, or as an abrase Table, and is therefore called Symplicity;

K

5.2 without foulds, without pleights, without coullour, without counterfeit;

K

5.2 and (to speake plainely) Plainenesse itself. Her deuce is no Deuce.

K

5.2 The word under her siluer Shield: OMNIS ABEST FVCVS,

K

5.2 alluding to thy spotlesse self, who art as farre from Impurity,

K

5.2 as from Mortality.

K

5.2 Myself (Co*elestiall Goddess) more fit for the Court of Cynthia,

K

5.2 then the Arbors of Cythere, am call'd Anteros, or Loues enemy;

K

5.2 the more welcome therefore to thy Court, and the fitter to conduct

K

5.2 this Quaternio, who as they are thy professed Votaries, and for that

K

5.2 cause aduersaries to Loue, yet thee (perpetuall Virgin) they both

K

5.2 loue, and vow to loue eternally.

Scene 3

A

5.3 Not without wonder, nor with*out delight,

A

5.3 Mine eyes have veiw'd in Contemplations depth,

A

5.3 This worke of wit, diuine, and excellent:

A

5.3 What Shape? what Substance? or what vnknowne Power

A

5.3 In virgins habit crown'd with Lawrell leaues

A

5.3 And Oliue branches wouen in betweene,

A

5.3 On Sea-girt Rocke like to a Goddesses shines?

A

5.3 O front! O face! O all celestiall sure

A

5.3 And more then mortall! Arete, behold

A

5.3 Another Cynthia, and another Queene,

A

5.3 Whose glory (like a lasting Plenilune)

A

5.3 Seems ignorant of what it is to wane.

A

5.3 Not under heauen an Obiect could be found

A

5.3 More fit to please; let Criticus approach,

A

5.3 Bounty forbids to paull our thankes with stay,

A

5.3 Or to deferre our fauour after view:

A

5.3 The time of Grace is, when the Cause is new.

M

5.3 Lo here the man (co*elestiall Delia)

M

5.3 Who (like a Circle bounded in itself,)

M

5.3 Containes as much, as Man in fulnesse may,

M

5.3 Lo here the man; who, not of vsuall earth,

M

5.3 But of that nobler, and more precious mould

M

5.3 Which Pho*ebus self doth temper, is compos'd;

M

5.3 And, who (though all were wanting to reward,

M

5.3 Yet, to himself he would not wanting be:

M

5.3 Thy Fauors gaine is his Ambitions most,

M

5.3 And labours best; who (humble in his height)

M

5.3 Stands fixed silent in thy glorious sight.

A

5.3 With no lesse pleasure, then we have beheld,

A

5.3 This pretious Christall, worke of rarest wit,

A

5.3 Our eye doth reade thee, now, our Criticus;

A

5.3 Whom Learning, Vertue, and our Fauour last,

A

5.3 Exempteth from the gloomy Multitude.

A

5.3 With common eye the Supreme should not see,

A

5.3 Hence*forth be ours, the more thyself to be.

D

5.3 Heauens purest light, whose Orbe may be eclips'd,

D

5.3 But not thy Praise; (diuine Cynthia)

D

5.3 How much too narrow for so high a grace,

D

5.3 Thy (saue therein) vnworthy Criticus:

D

5.3 Doth finde himself? for*euer shine thy Fame;

D

5.3 Thine Honours euer, as thy Beauties do;

D

5.3 In me they must, my darke worldes chiefest Lights;

D

5.3 By whose propitious beames my powres are rais'd

D

5.3 To hope some part of those most lofty points.

D

5.3 Which blessed Arete hath pleas'd to name

D

5.3 As markes, which my 'ndeours steps should bend:

D

5.3 Mine, as begunne at thee, in thee must end.

Scene 4

THE SECOND MASQVE.

Mercury as a Page.

B

5.4 Sister of Pho*ebus to whose bright Orbe we owe, that we not

B

5.4 complaine of his Absence; These foure Brethren (for they are Brethren

B

5.4 and sonnes of Eutaxia, a Lady knowne, and highly belou'd of your

B

5.4 resplendent Deity) not able to be absent, when Cynthia held a solemnity,

B

5.4 officiously insinuate themselves into thy presence: For as there are

B

5.4 foure Cardinall vertues, upon which the whole Frame of the Court

B

5.4 doth mooue, so are these the foure Cardinall properties without which

B

5.4 the Body of Complement mooueth not. With those foure siluer Iauelins

B

5.4 (which they beare in their hands) they support in Princes Courts the

B

5.4 state of the Presence, as by office they are obliged; which though here

B

5.4 they may seeme superfluous, yet for Honors sake they thus presume to

Cynthia's Revel's

B

5.4 visite thee, hauing also been imployde in the Pallace of Queene Perfection.

B

5.4 And though to them, that would make themselves gracious

B

5.4 to a Goddesse, Sacrifices were fitter then Presents or Impresses, yet

B

5.4 they both hope thy fauor, and (in place of either) vse seuerall Symboles

B

5.4 containing the titles of thy imperiall Dignity.

B

5.4 1 The hithermost in the changeable blew, and greene Roabe, is

B

5.4 the commendably-fashionate Gallant Eucosmos, whose Courtly Habit

B

5.4 is the grace of the Presence, and delight of the surueying eye: whom

B

5.4 Ladies vnderstand by the names of Neate, and Elegant. His Symbol

B

5.4 is DIVA E VIRGINI, in which he would expresse thy Deities

B

5.4 principall glory, which hath euer been Virginitie.

B

5.4 2 The second in the ritche Acoutrement, and Roabe of Purple

B

5.4 empaled with Gold, is Eupathes; who intertaines his minde with an

Cynthia's Revel's

B

5.4 harmlesse, but not incurious variety: All the Obiects of his senses are

B

5.4 Sumptuous, himself a Gallant, that without excesse can make vse of

B

5.4 superfluities: go ritichly in Imbroyders, Iewels, (and what not?) without

B

5.4 Vanity; and fare delicately without Gluttony: and therefore (not

B

5.4 without cause) is vniuersally thought to be of fine humor. His Symbole

B

5.4 is DIVA E OPTIMA*E. An attribute to expresse thy

B

5.4 Goodnesse in which thou so resemblest Ioue thy father.

B

5.4 3% The third in the blush-collour'd Sute is Eutolmos, as duly

B

5.4 respecting others, as neuer neglecting himself; commonly knowne by

B

5.4 the title of Good Audacitie, to Courts and courtly assemblies, a guest

B

5.4 most acceptable. His Simbole is DIVA E VIRAGINI, To

B

5.4 expresse thy hardy Courage, in chase of Sauage beasts which harbor

B

5.4 in Woods, and Wildernesse.

B

5.4 4% The fourth in Watchet–Tinsell, is the kinde, and truly Benefique

B

5.4 Eucolos. Who imparteth not without respect, but yet without

B

5.4 difficulty: and hath the happinesse to make euery kindnesse seeme double,

B

5.4 by the timely, and freely bestowing thereof, he is the chiefe of them

B

5.4 who (by the vulgar) are said to be of Good Nature. His Symbole is

B

5.4 DIVA E MAXIMA *E, An Adiunct to signifie thy greatness,

B

5.4 which in heauen, earth, and hell is formidable.

Scene 5

K

5.5 Is not that Amorphus the Traueller?

B

5.5 As though it were not? do you not see how his legges

B

5.5 are in trauaile with a Measure?

K

5.5 Hedon, thy maister is next.

B

5.5 What will Cupid turne Nomenclator, and cry them?

K

5.5 No faith, but I have a Comedy toward, that would not

K

5.5 be lost for a kingdome.

B

5.5 In good time, for Cupid will prooue the Comedy.

K

5.5 Mercury, I am studying how to match them.

B

5.5 such an Antiperistasis about the place, that no heate of thine

B

5.5 will tarry with the Patient.

K

5.5 It will tarry the rather, for the Antiperistasis will keep it in.

B

5.5 I long to see the experiment.

K

5.5 Why their marrow boyles already, or they are all turnd

K

5.5 Eunuchs.

B

5.5 Nay if it be so, I will give over speaking, and be a Spectator

B

5.5 only.
They daunce the 1% Straine.

Cynthia's Revel's

E

5.5 Cynthia (by my bright soule) is a right exquisite, and

E

5.5 spendidious Lady; yet Amorphus I think hath seene more fashions,

E

5.5 I am sure more Countries; but whether I have or no:

E

5.5 what need we gaze on Cynthia, that have ourself to admire?

N

5.5 O excellent Cynthia; yet if Phantaste sat where she

N

5.5 does, and had such a tyre on her head (for attire can do much) I

N

5.5 say no more; but Goddesses are Goddesses, and Phantaste is as she

N

5.5 is. I would the Reuels were done once, I might go to my

N

5.5 Schoole of Glasse againe, and learne to do myself right after

N

5.5 all this Ruffling.

B

5.5 How now Cupid? here is a wonderfull change with

B

5.5 your Brandish? do you not heare, how they doate?

K

5.5 What Prodigie is this? no Word of Loue? no Mention?

K

5.5 no Motion?

B

5.5 Not a word my little Hell–fire, not a worde.

K

5.5 Are my Darts enchanted? is their vigor gone? is their

K

5.5 vertue —

B

5.5 What? Cupid turn'd iealous of himself? ha, ha, ha.

K

5.5 Laughes Mercury?

B

5.5 Is Cupid angry?

K

5.5 Hath he not cause, when his purpose is so deluded?

B

5.5 A rare Comedy, it shall be intituled; Cupids.

K

5.5 Do not scorne us Hermes.

B

5.5 Chollar and Cupid are two fiery things; I scorne them

B

5.5 not. But I see that come to passe which I presag'd in the beginning.

K

5.5 You cannot tell: perhaps the Phisicke will not worke

K

5.5 so soone upon some, as upon others. It may be the Rest are not

K

5.5 so resty.

B

5.5 Ex vngue, you know the old Adage; as these, so are the

B

5.5 remainder.

K

5.5 I will trye: this is the same Shafte with which I wounded

K

5.5 Argurion.

B

5.5 Aye, but let me saue you a labour Cupid: there were certaine

B

5.5 Bottles of Water fetcht, and drunke off, (since that time,)

B

5.5 by these Gallants.

K

5.5 Ioue strike me into earth: The Fountaine of Selfe-loue?

B

5.5 Nay faint not Cupid.

K

5.5 I remembred it not.

B

5.5 Faith it was omenous to take the name of Anteros

B

5.5 upon you, you know not what Charme or Inchantment lyes in

B

5.5 the worde: you saw I durst not venter upon any Deuise in our

B

5.5 presentment: but was content to be no other then a simple

B

5.5 Page. Your Arrowes properties (to keepe decorum) Cupid, are

B

5.5 suted (it should seeme) to the nature of him you personate.

K

5.5 Indignity not to be borne.

B

5.5 Nay rather an attempt to have been forborne.

K

5.5 How might I reuenge myself on this insulting Mercury?

K

5.5 there is Criticus his Minnion: he has not tasted of this water?

K

5.5 it shall be so.

They daunce the 2% straine.

K

5.5 Is Criticus turn'd Dotard on himself too?

B

5.5 That followes not, because the venome of your shafts

B

5.5 cannot pierce him.

K

5.5 As though there were one Antidote for these, and another

K

5.5 for him?

B

5.5 As though there were not? or as if one Effect might

B

5.5 not arise of diuerse causes? what say you to Cynthia, Arete,

B

5.5 Phronesis, TimE, and others there?

K

5.5 They are diuine.

B

5.5 And Criticus aspires to be so.

K

5.5 But that shall not serue him.

B

5.5 It is like to do prettily well at this time. But Cupid is

B

5.5 growne too couetous, that will not spare one of a Multitude.

K

5.5 One is more then a Multitude.

B

Cynthia's Revel's

5.5 Aretes fauour makes any*one shot prooffe against

B

5.5 thee Cupid.

They daunce the 3% straine.

B

5.5 I pray thee light Hony–Bee, remember thou art not now in

B

5.5 Adonis garden, but in Cynthias presence, where thornes lye in

B

5.5 garrison about the Roses. Soft Cynthia speakes.

A

5.5 Ladyes and gallants,

A

5.5 To give a timely period to our sports,

A

5.5 Let us conclude them, with declining night;

A

5.5 Our Empire is but of the darker halfe:

A

5.5 And if you iudge it any recompence;

A

5.5 For your faire paines, to have earned Dianas thanks;

A

5.5 Diana grants them: and bestowes their crowne

A

5.5 To gratefie your acceptable Zeale.

A

5.5 For you are they, that not (as some have done)

A

5.5 Do censure us, as too seuere, and sower,

A

5.5 But as (more rightly) Gracious to the Good;

A

5.5 Although we not deny, vnto the Proud,

A

5.5 Or the Prophane, perhaps indeed austere:

A

5.5 For so Acta*eon by presuming farre,

A

5.5 Did (to our griefe) incurre a fatall doome;

A

5.5 And so, swolne Niobe (comparing more

A

5.5 Then he presum'd) was tropha*ed into stone.

A

5.5 But are we therefore iudged too extreame?

A

5.5 Seemes it no Crime to enter sacred Bowers,

A

5.5 And hallowed Places with impure aspect

A

5.5 Most lewdly to pollute? Seemes it no crime,

A

5.5 To braue a Deity? let Mortalls learne

A

5.5 To make Religion of offending Heauen;

A

5.5 And not at all to censure powers diuine:

A

5.5 To Men, this Argument should stand for firme,

A

5.5 "A Goddess did it; therefore it was good.

A

5.5 "We are not cruell, nor delight in blood.

A

5.5 But what have serious Repetitions

A

5.5 To do with Reuels, and the sports of Court?

A

5.5 We not intend to sowre your late delights

A

5.5 With harsh expostulation; Let suffice

A

5.5 That we take notice, and can take reuenge

A

5.5 Of these calumnious, and lewd Blasphemies;

A

Cynthia's Revel's

5.5 For we are no lesse Cynthia, then we were,

A

5.5 Nor is our Power (but as our Self) the same:

A

5.5 Though we have now put on no tyre of shine

A

5.5 But mortall eyes vndazled may endure.

A

5.5 "Yeares, are beneath the Sphears; and Time makes weake,

A

5.5 "Things under Heauen; not Powers which gouerne Heauen:

A

5.5 And though our Self be in ourself, secure,

A

5.5 Yet let not mortalls challenge to themselves

A

5.5 Immunity from thence; Loe this is all:

A

5.5 "Honor hath store of spleene, but wanteth Gall.

A

5.5 Once more, we cast the slumber of our thanks

A

5.5 On your tane toyle, which here let take an end:

A

5.5 And that we not mistake your seuerall worths,

A

5.5 Nor you our Fauour; from your*selves remooue,

A

5.5 What makes you not your*selves; those clouds of Masque:

A

5.5 "Particular paines, particular thankes do aske.
They Vnmasque.

A

5.5 -- Are we contemn'd?

A

5.5 Is there so little awe of our Disdeigne,

A

5.5 That any (under trust of their disguise)

A

5.5 Should mixe themselves with others of the Court?

A

5.5 And (without forehead) bouldly presse so farre,

A

5.5 As farther none? How apt is Lenity

A

5.5 To be abus'd? Seurity to be loath'd?

A

5.5 And yet, how much more doth the seeming Face

A

5.5 Of neighbor Vertues, and their borrowed Names,

A

5.5 Adde of lewd Bouldnesse to loose Vanities?

A

5.5 Who would have thought that Philautia durst,

A

5.5 Or have vsurped noble Storge's name?

A

5.5 Or with that theft have ventred on our eyes?

A

5.5 Who would have thought that all of them should hope,

A

5.5 So much of our conniunce, as to come

A

5.5 To grace themselves, with Titles not their owne?

A

5.5 Instead of Medicines have we Maladies?

A

5.5 And such Impostumes, as Phantaste is,

A

5.5 Grow in our Pallace? we must lance these sores,

A

5.5 Or all will putrifie: Nor are these all,

A

5.5 For we suspect a farder fraud then this;

A

5.5 Take off our vaile, that shadows may depart,

A

5.5 And shapes appeare, beloued Arete. So.

A

5.5 Another Face of things presents itself

A

5.5 Then did of late: what? Featherd Cupid masqu'd?

A

5.5 And masqu'd like to Anteros? but, more strange!

A

5.5 Deare Mercury our Brother, like a Page,

A

5.5 To countenance the ambush of the Boy?

A

5.5 Nor endeth our discouery as yet;

A

5.5 Gelaia like a Nymph, that but ere while

A

5.5 (In male attire) did serue Anaides?

A

5.5 Cupid came hither to finde sport and Game,

A

5.5 Who, here*tofore hath been too conuersant

A

5.5 Among our traine; but neuer felt Reuenge:

A

5.5 And Mercury bare Cupid company:

A

5.5 Cupid, we must confesse this Time of mirth

A

5.5 (Proclaimd by us) gaue Opportunity,

A

5.5 To thy attempts, although no Priuiledge;

A

5.5 Tempt us no farther, we cannot endure

A

5.5 Thy presence longer: Vanish, Hence, Away.
Exit Cupid.

A

5.5 You Mercury, we must intreate to stay,

A

5.5 And heare what we determine of the rest;

A

5.5 For in this Plot, you have the deepest hand:

A

5.5 But (for we meane not a Censorian tasque

A

5.5 And yet to lance these vlcers growne so ripe)

A

5.5 Deare Arete, and Criticus, to you

A

5.5 We give the charge; Impose what paines you please:

A

5.5 The incurable cut off, the rest reforme;

A

5.5 Remembring euer what we first decreed,

A

5.5 Since Reuels were proclaimed, Let now none bleede.

M

5.5 How well Diana can distinguish Times?

M

5.5 And sort her Censures? keeping to herself

M

5.5 The doome of Gods, leauing the rest to us?

M

5.5 Come, cite them Criticus and then proceede.

D

5.5 First Philautia (for she was the first)

D

5.5 Then light Gelaia, in Aglaias name,

D

5.5 Thirdly Phantaste, and Moria next,

D

5.5 Mayne follies all, and of the Female crue;

D

5.5 Amorphus, or Eucosmos counterfet,

D

5.5 Voluptuous Hedon ta'ne for Eupathes,

D

5.5 Brazen Anaides, and Asotus last,

D

5.5 With his two Pages Morus, and Prosaites;

D

5.5 And thou the Trauailers Euill, Cos, appraoch,

D

5.5 Impostors all, and male Deformities.

M

5.5 Nay forward, for I delegate my power,

M

5.5 And will, that at thy mercy they do stand

M

5.5 Whom they so oft, so plainely scornd before:

M

5.5 It is vertue which they want, and wanting it,

M

5.5 Honour no garment to their backes can fit.

M

5.5 Now Criticus, vse your Discretion.

D

5.5 Adored Cynthia, and bright Arete,

D

5.5 Another might seeme fitter for this tasque

D

5.5 Then Criticus, but that you iudge not so:

D

5.5 For I (not to appeare vindicatiue,

D

5.5 Or mindfull of Contempts, which I contemn'd

D

5.5 As done of Impotence) must be remisise;

D

5.5 Who as I was the Author in some sort,

D

5.5 To worke their knowledge into Cynthias sight,

D

5.5 So should be much seuerer to reuenge

D

5.5 The indignity, hence issuing to her Name:

D

5.5 But there is not one of these, who are vnpaid,

D

5.5 Or by themselves vnpunished; for Vice

D

5.5 Is like a fury to the vitious minde,

D

5.5 And turnes Delight itself to Punishment.

D

5.5 But we must forward to define their Doome;

D

5.5 You are Offenders, that must be confest.

D

5.5 Do you confesse it?

X

5.5 we do.

D

5.5 And that you merit sharpe Correction?

X

5.5 we do.

D

5.5 Then we (reseruing vnto Delias grace,

D

5.5 Her farther pleasure, and to Arete

D

5.5 What Delia graunteth) thus do sentence you.

D

5.5 That from this place (for Penance knowne of all,

D

5.5 Since you have drunke so deeply of Selfe-loue)

D

5.5 You (two and two singing a Palinode,

D

5.5 March to your seuerall homes by Niobes stone,

D

5.5 And offer up two tears a*piece thereon;

D

5.5 That it may change the name, as you much change,

D

5.5 And of a stone be called Weeping Crosse:

D

5.5 Because it standeth crosse of Cynthias way,

D

5.5 One of whose names is sacred TRIVIA.

D

5.5 And after penance thus perform'd, you passe

D

5.5 In like set order; not as Midas did

D

5.5 To wash his Golde off into Tagus streame;

D

5.5 But to the Well of Knowledge, Helicon,

D

5.5 Where, purged of your present Maladies,

D

5.5 (Which are nor few, nor slender) you become

D

5.5 Such as you faine would seeme; and then returne

D

5.5 Offring your service to great Cynthia.

D

5.5 This is your Sentence; if the Goddess please

D

5.5 To ratifie it with her high Consent:

D

5.5 The scope of wise Mirth vnto fruit is bent.

A

5.5 We do approoue thy Censure Criticus;

A

5.5 Which Mercury, thy true propitious friend,

A

5.5 (A Deity, next Ioue, belou'd of us,)

A

5.5 Will vndertake to see exactly done.

A

5.5 And for this seruice of Discouery

A

5.5 Perform'd by thee, in honor of our name,

A

5.5 We vow to guerdon it with such due grace,

A

5.5 As shall become our Bountie, and thy Place.

A

5.5 Princes that would their People should do well,

A

5.5 Must at themselves begin, as at the heads;

A

5.5 For men by their example patterne out.

A

5.5 Their Imitations, and regard of Lawes:

A

5.5 A vertuous Court, a world to vertue drawes.

Exeunt, Cynthia, Arete, &c%

Palinodia.

E

5.5 From Spanish shrugs, French faces, Smirks, Irps,

E

5.5 and all affected Humors.

X

5.5 Chorus. Good Mercury defend us.

N

5.5 From secret friends, sweet Seruants, Loues, Doues,

N

5.5 and such Phantastique Humors.

X

5.5 Chorus. Good Mercury defend us.

E

5.5 From stabbing of Armes, Flap–dragons, Healths,

E

5.5 Whiffes, and all such swaggering Humors.

X

5.5 Chorus. Good Mercury defend us.

N

5.5 From wauing of Fannes, coy Glaunces, Glicks,

N

5.5 Cringes, and all such simpring Humors.

X

5.5 Chorus. Good Mercury defend us.

E

5.5 From making loue by Attourney, courting of Puppets,

E

5.5 and paying for new acquaintance.

X

5.5 Chorus. Good Mercury defend us.

N

5.5 From perfum'd Dogs, Monkeys, Sparrowes, Dildos,

N

5.5 and Parachitos.

X

5.5 Chorus. Good Mercury defend us.

E

5.5 From wearing Bracelets of Hayre, Shoo-tyes, Gloues,

E

5.5 Garters, and Rings with Poesies.

X

5.5 Chorus. Good Mercury defend us.

N

5.5 From Pargetting, Painting, Slicking, Glazing,

N

5.5 and Renewing old riueled Faces.

X

5.5 Chorus. Good Mercury defend us.

E

5.5 From Squiring to Tilt-yards, Play-Houses, Pageants,

E

5.5 and all such Publique places.

X

5.5 Chorus. Good Mercury defend us.

N

5.5 From entertaining one Gallant to gull another,

N

5.5 and making Fooles of either.

X

5.5 Chorus. Good Mercury defend us.

E

5.5 From Belying Ladyes fauors, Noble-mens countenance,

E

5.5 coyning counterfet Employments, vain-glorious taking

E

5.5 to them other mens Seruices, and all self-louing Humors.

X

5.5 Chorus. Good Mercury defend us.

CANT.

U

5.5 Now each one dry his weeping Eyes,

U

5.5 and to the Well of Knowledge hast;

U

5.5 Where purged of your Maladies,

U

5.5 we may of sweeter waters taste:

U

5.5 And with refined voice report,

U

5.5 The Grace of Cynthia, and her Court.
Epilogus.

U

5.5 Gentles, be it knowne to you, since I went in

U

5.5 I am turn'd Rimer; and do thus beginne:

U

5.5 The Author (iealous, how your sence doth take

U

5.5 His trauayles) hath enjoyned me to make

U

5.5 Some short, and Ceremonious Epilogue;

U

5.5 But if I yet know what, I am a Rogue:

U

5.5 He ties me to such Lawes, as quite distract

U

5.5 My thoughts; and would a Yeare of time exact.

U

5.5 I neither must be Faint, Remisse, nor Sory,

U

5.5 Sower, Serious, Confident, nor Peremptory:

U

5.5 But betwixt these. Let us see? to lay the blame

U

5.5 upon the Childrens Actions, that were lame.

U

5.5 To craue your Fauours with a begging knee,

U

5.5 Were to distrust the Writers faculty;

U

5.5 To promise better at the next we bring,

U

5.5 Prorogues disgrace, commends not any*thing.

U

5.5 Stifly to stand on this, and proudly approoue

U

5.5 The Play, might taxe the Maker of Self-loue.

U

5.5 I will only speake, what I have heard him say;

U

5.5 By God it is good, and if you like it, you may.