St Martín's-le-Grand, Adlersgate, London

Approaching May Day, 1517

CROWD (of the prevailing mood)

1-76: Remove the strangers! o

LEGEND FOR BASIC THEATRE SCRIPT

- * > alerts you to a note about scansion and elision in the corresponding ePlay resource
- o > alerts you to a note about text, stage direction or speech header in the ePlay

SHERIFF MORE

- 77: Grant them remov'd, and grant that this your noise
- 78: Hath chid down all the majesty of England;
- ^{79:} Imagine that you see the wretched strangers
- ^{80:} (Their babies at their backs and their poor luggage)
- ^{81:} Plodding to th' ports and coasts for transportation; ^x
- 82: And that you sit as kings in your desires,
- 83: Authority quite silenc'd by your brawl,
- 84: And you in ruff of your opinions clothed;
- 85: What had you got? 4
- 1'll tell you: you had taught
- ^{86:} How insolence and strong hand should prevail,
- ^{87:} How order should be quell'd; and by this pattern
- 88: Not one of you should live an agèd man—
- $^{89:}$ For other ruffians (as their fancies wrought) $^{\times}$
- 90: With self same hand, self reasons, and self right,
- ^{91:} Would shark on you; and men like rav'nous fishes ^x
- 92: Would feed on one another.

DOLL

93: Before God, that's as true as the Gospel.

LINCOLN O

^{94:} Nay, this is a sound fellow, I tell you—let's mark him.

SHERIFF MORE ^{95:} Let me set up before your thoughts, good friends, ^{96:} On supposition; which if you will mark, ^{97:} You shall perceive how horrible a shape ^{98:} Your insurrection bears. ^o First, 'tis a sin! ^{99:} Which oft the apostle did forewarn us of, 100: Urging obedience to authority; * ^{101:} And 'twere no error, if I told you all, ¹⁰²: You were in arms against your God Himself! ALL 103: Marry, God forbid that ! SHERIFF MORE 104: Nay, certainly you are; ¹⁰⁵: For to the king God hath his office lent ^{106:} Of dread, of justice, power and command; 107: Hath bid him rule, and willed you to obey; ^{108:} And—to add ampler majesty to this— 109: He hath not only lent the king His figure, ¹¹⁰: His throne, His sword, but giv'n him his own name, [×] ° ¹¹¹ Calls him 'a god on earth'. 111: What do you then— ¹¹²: Rising 'gainst him that God Him**s**elf installs— ^x 113: But rise 'gainst God? X 113: What do you to your souls ^{114:} In doing this? 114: O desp'rate as you are, * ^{115:} Wash your foul minds with tears; and those same hands— 116: That you like rebels lift against the peace—

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117: Lift up for peace; and your unrev'rent knees x
<sup>118:</sup> Make them your feet to kneel to be forgiven!
119: Tell me but this: what rebel captain—
120: As mut'nies are like to hap—by his name x o
121: Can still the rout? Who will obey a traitor?
122: Or how can well that proclamation sound
123: When there is no addition but a 'rebel'
<sup>124:</sup> To qualify a rebel? <sup>x</sup>
                           You'll put down strangers, x
125: Kill them, cut their throats, possess their houses,
<sup>126:</sup> And lead the majesty of law on leash <sup>o</sup>
<sup>127</sup>: To slip him like a hound.
                                  Say now the king
128: (As he is clement if th' offender mourn)
129: Should so much come too short of your great trespass
<sup>130:</sup> As merely t' banish you—whith'r would you go? <sup>x</sup> o
131: What country—by the nature of your error—
132: Should give you harbor? X
                                  Go you to France or Flanders;
<sup>133:</sup> To any German province; Spain or Portugal;
<sup>134:</sup> Nay, anywhere that not adheres to England—
<sup>135</sup>: Why, you must needs be strangers. *
                                             Would you be pleased
<sup>136</sup>: To find a nation of such barb'rous temper, <sup>x</sup>
<sup>137</sup>: That breaking out in hideous violence <sup>x</sup>
138: Would not afford you an abode on earth?
139: Whet their detested knives across your throats?
<sup>140:</sup> Spurn you like dogs? and like as if that God
<sup>141</sup>: Owned not, nor made not you? °
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Nor that the elements

¹⁴²: Were not all appropr'ate to your comforts, ^x

^{143:} But charter'd unto them?

What would you think

^{144:} To be thus used?

This is the strangers' case;

^{145:} And this your mountanish inhumanity. ^x

O NERSEBUSIER.

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