ACT 2 SCENE (4) - [VARIES WITH EDITIONS]

No of lines: 69

TIME (approx): 4 min 50 sec

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

Approaching May Day, 1517

### **CROWD** (of the prevailing mood)

<sup>1-76</sup>: Remove the strangers! °

#### **LEGEND FOR STANDARD THEATRE SCRIPT**

- x > alerts you to a note about scansion and elision in the corresponding ePlay resource
- > alerts you to a note about text, lineation, 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 laggage)
- <sup>81:</sup> Plodding to th' ports and coasts for transportation; <sup>x</sup>
- 82: And that you sit as kings in your desires,
- 83: Authority quite silenc'd by your knawl
- 84: And you in ruff of your opinions clothed;
- 85: What had you got? 4
- Rivien you: you had taught
- 86: How insolence and strong hand should prevail,
- <sup>87</sup> How order should be quell'd; and by this pattern
- 88: Not one of you should live an agèd man—
- <sup>89:</sup> For other offians (as their fancies wrought) \*
- 90: With self same hand, self reasons, and self right,
- <sup>91:</sup> Would shark on you; and men like rav'nous fishes <sup>x</sup>
- <sup>92:</sup> Would feed on one another.

#### **DOLL**

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

## LINCOLN or GEORGE BETTS O

<sup>94:</sup> Nay, this is a sound fellow, I tell you—let's mark him.

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# SHERIFF MORE <sup>95:</sup> Let me set up before your thoughts, good friends, <sup>96:</sup> On supposition; which if you will mark, <sup>97:</sup> You shall perceive how horrible a shape <sup>98:</sup> Your insurrection bears. • First, 'tis a sin! <sup>99:</sup> Which oft the apostle did forewarn us of, 100: Urging obedience to authority; \* <sup>101</sup>: And 'twere no error, if I told you all, <sup>102</sup>: You were in arms against your God Himself! KER.COM ALL <sup>103:</sup> Marry, God forbid that! ° SHERIFF MORE <sup>104:</sup> Nay, certainly you are; <sup>105:</sup> For to the king God hath is office lent <sup>106:</sup> Of dread, of justice power and command; 107: Hath bid him rule and willed you to obey; <sup>108:</sup> And—to add anoler majesty to this— <sup>109</sup>: He hath not only lent the king His figure, 110: His throat His sword, but giv'n him his own name, × o <sup>111:</sup> Calls him 'a god on earth'. 111: What do you then— <sup>112:</sup> Rising 'gainst him that God Himself installs—<sup>x</sup> 113: But rise 'gainst God? X 113: What do you to your souls <sup>114:</sup> In doing this? 114: O desp'rate as you are, \* <sup>115:</sup> 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—
<sup>120:</sup> As mut'nies are like to hap—by his name <sup>x</sup> 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
125: Kill them, cut their throats, possess their h
<sup>126</sup>: And lead the majesty of law on leash
<sup>127</sup>: To slip him like a hound.
                                  Say now the kind
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? * °
131: What country—by he ature of your error—
132: Should give you harbor? x
                                  Go you to France or Flanders;
<sup>133:</sup> To any man province; Spain or Portugal;
<sup>134:</sup> Nay, anywhere that not adheres to England—
<sup>135:</sup> Why, you must needs be strangers. <sup>x</sup>
                                             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?
140: Spurn you like dogs? and like as if that God
<sup>141:</sup> Own'd not, nor made not you? °
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Nor that the elements

<sup>142</sup>: Were not all appropriate to your comforts, <sup>x</sup>

<sup>143:</sup> But charter'd unto them?

What would you think

<sup>144:</sup> To be thus used?

This is the strangers' case;

<sup>145:</sup> And this your mountanish inhumanity. <sup>x</sup>

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