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

Approaching May Day, 1517

CROWD (of the prevailing mood)

¹⁻⁷⁶: Remove the strangers! °

LEGEND FOR BASIC THEATRE SCRIPT

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

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)
- ^{81:} Plodding to th' ports and coasts for transportation; ^x
- 82: And that you sit as kings in your destes,
- 83: Authority quite silenc'd by your travel
- 84: And you in ruff of your opinions clothed;
- 85: What had you got? 4
- 5: Neter 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 offians (as their fancies wrought) *
- 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 or GEORGE BETTS 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. • 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! TER.OM ALL 103: Marry, God forbid that ! SHERIFF MORE ^{104:} Nay, certainly you are; ^{105:} For to the king God hath is office lent ^{106:} Of dread, of justice power and command; 107: Hath bid him rule and willed you to obey; ^{108:} And—to add anoler majesty to this— ¹⁰⁹: He hath not only lent the king His figure, 110: His throat His sword, but giv'n him his own name, × o ^{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—
<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?
<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 appropriate 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 VERSEBUSTER. ON

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