

```

<?xml version="1.0" encoding="UTF-8"?>
<TEI xmlns="http://www.tei-c.org/ns/1.0">
  <teiHeader>
    <fileDesc>
      <titleStmt>
        <title type="statement">Measure, for Measure from Mr. William
Shakespeares comedies, histories, &amp; tragedies.
        Published according to the true originall copies.</title>
        <title type="variant">Mr. VWilliam Shakespeares comedies, histories,
&amp;
        tragedies</title>
        <title type="distinctive">Bodleian First Folio, Arch. G c.7</title>
        <author key="LCCNn78095332">Shakespeare, William, 1564-
1616.</author>
        <editor>Heminge, John, approximately 1556-1630</editor>
        <editor>Condell, Henry, -1627</editor>
        <respStmt>
          <persName>Droeshout, Martin, 1601-</persName>
          <resp>engraver</resp>
        </respStmt>
        <respStmt>
          <persName>Jaggard, Isaac, -1627</persName>
          <resp>printer</resp>
        </respStmt>
        <respStmt>
          <persName>Blount, Edward, fl. 1594-1632</persName>
          <resp>printer</resp>
        </respStmt>
        <respStmt>
          <persName>Jaggard, William, 1569-1623</persName>
          <resp>publisher</resp>
        </respStmt>
        <respStmt>
          <persName>Smethwicke, John, -1641</persName>
          <resp>publisher</resp>
        </respStmt>
        <respStmt>
          <persName>Aspley, William, -1640</persName>
          <resp>publisher</resp>
        </respStmt>
        <respStmt xml:id="BDLSS">
          <orgName ref="http://www.bodleian.ox.ac.uk/bdlss">Bodleian Digital
Library Systems and Services</orgName>
          <resp>creation of electronic edition</resp>
        </respStmt>
        <respStmt xml:id="INVIDA">
          <orgName ref="http://www.invidasolutions.com/">Invida Trans It
Solutions PVT. LTD.</orgName>
          <resp>preliminary keying and encoding by</resp>
        </respStmt>

```

<respStmt xml:id="PW">
 <persName>Pip Willcox</persName>
 <resp>project management</resp>
 <resp>proofing</resp>
 <resp>encoding</resp>
 </respStmt>
 <respStmt xml:id="LMC">
 <persName>Lucienne Cummings</persName>
 <resp>proofing</resp>
 <resp>encoding</resp>
 </respStmt>
 <respStmt xml:id="JS">
 <persName>Judith Siefring</persName>
 <resp>proofing</resp>
 <resp>encoding</resp>
 </respStmt>
 <respStmt xml:id="ES">
 <persName>Emma Stanford</persName>
 <resp>proofing</resp>
 <resp>encoding</resp>
 </respStmt>
 <respStmt xml:id="JC">
 <persName>James Cummings</persName>
 <resp>encoding consultation</resp>
 </respStmt>
 <funder>
 <ref target="http://shakespeare.bodleian.ox.ac.uk/">Sprint for
 Shakespeare</ref>
 Crowdfunding</funder>
 <funder>The second phase of the Bodleian First Folio project was made
 possible by a lead gift from Dr Geoffrey Eibl-Kaye and generous support from the
 Sallie Dickson Memorial Fund/Dallas Shakespeare Club Fund, Mr James Barber, and
 a private individual. The Bodleian Libraries are very grateful for this additional
 support, which brings new features to the digitized First Folio, enabling more efficient
 and intuitive use for all with an interest in Shakespeare, early modern drama, theatre
 and book history.</funder>
 </titleStmt>
 <editionStmt>
 <edition n="first"> First publication edition. <date when="2014-04-23">23
 April
 2014</date>
 </edition>
 </editionStmt>
 <publicationStmt>
 <publisher>
 <orgName ref="http://www.bodleian.ox.ac.uk/">Bodleian
 Libraries</orgName>,
 <orgName ref="http://www.ox.ac.uk">University of Oxford</orgName>
 </publisher>
 <date when="2014-09-11">11 September 2014</date>

```

<authority>
  <orgName ref="http://www.bodleian.ox.ac.uk/bdlss"
xml:id="bdlss">Bodleian Digital
    Library Systems and Services</orgName>
</authority>
<address>
  <addrLine>Osney One Building</addrLine>
  <addrLine>Osney Mead</addrLine>
  <addrLine>Oxford</addrLine>
  <postCode>OX2 0EW</postCode>
</address>
<availability>
  <p> Available for reuse, according to the terms of the <ref
target="http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/3.0/">Creative Commons Attribution
3.0 Unported</ref>.</p>
</availability>
  <idno type="url">http://firstfolio.bodleian.ox.ac.uk/</idno>
  <idno type="url">http://solo-
aleph.bodleian.ox.ac.uk/?func=direct&doc_number=011814163&format=9
99&local_base=HOL60</idno>
</publicationStmt>

<sourceDesc>
  <bibl>
    <author key="LCCNn78095332">Shakespeare, William, 1564-
1616.</author>
    <title type="statement"> Mr. William Shakespeares comedies, histories,
&
tragedies.: Published according to the true originall copies.</title>
    <title type="variant">Mr. VWilliam Shakespeares comedies, histories,
&
tragedies</title>
    <title type="distinctive">First Folio</title>
    <pubPlace>
      <settlement>London</settlement>, <country>England</country>
    </pubPlace>:
    <publisher>
      <persName>William Jaggard</persName>, <persName>Edward
Blount</persName>, <persName>John Smethwicke</persName>
    </publisher>
    <date type="canonical" when="1623">1623</date>
    <date type="entry" when="1623-11-08">8 November 1623
(entered)</date>
    <idno type="shelfmark">Bodleian Library, Arch. G c.7</idno>
    <idno type="estcCitationNo">S111228</idno>
    <idno type="alephSysNo">015592789</idno>
    <note type="citation">ESTC, S111228</note>
    <note type="citation">Greg, III, p. 1109-12</note>
    <note type="citation">Pforzheimer, 905</note>
    <note type="citation">STC (2nd ed.), 22273</note>

```

<note type="citation">Rasmussen, E. & West, A.J. "The Shakespeare First Folios a descriptive catalogue", Palgrave Macmillan, 2012.</note>
<note type="citation">Hinman, C. The printing and proof-reading of the First Folio of Shakespeare, Oxford, 1963, p.30</note>
<note type="citation">West, A.J. A Model for Describing Shakespeare First Folios, With Descriptions of Selected Copies, in The Library, v. s6-21, Issue 1 (March 1999), p.1-19</note>

</bibl>

<msDesc>

<msIdentifier>

<country>United Kingdom</country>

<settlement>Oxford</settlement>

<institution>University of Oxford</institution>

<repository>Bodleian Library</repository>

<idno type="shelfmark">Bodleian Library, Arch. G c.7</idno>

<altIdentifier type="previous">

<idno type="shelfmark">S 2.17 Art. [first Bodleian shelfmark, 1624-1664?]</idno>

</altIdentifier>

<altIdentifier type="previous">

<idno type="shelfmark">Arch. F c.13 [superscript z?] [second

Bodleian

shelfmark, 1906-?]</idno>

</altIdentifier>

</msIdentifier>

<msContents>

<titlePage>

<docTitle>

<titlePart>M<hi rend="superscript">r</hi> VVILLIAM </lb>

<hi rend="large">SHAKESPEARES</hi>

</lb>COMEDIES, </lb>HISTORIES, &

</lb>TRAGEDIES. </titlePart>

<titlePart>Published according to the True Originall

Copies.</titlePart>

</docTitle>

<docImprint>London : Printed by Isaac Iaggard, and Ed. Blount [at

the charges

of W. Iaggard, Ed. Blount, I. Smithweeke, and W. Aspley].,

<docDate>1623</docDate>.</docImprint>

</titlePage>

</msContents>

<physDesc>

<objectDesc form="codex">

<supportDesc>

<support>
 <dimensions>
 <height unit="mm">349</height>
 <width unit="mm">323</width>
 </dimensions>
 </support>
 <foliation>
 <p>[18], 303, [1], 46, 49-100, [2], 69-232, [2], 79-80, [26], 76,
 79-82, 80-98, [2], 109-156, 257-993 [i.e. 399], [1] p.;
 fol.</p>
 <p>Numbering peculiarities: 1st count: p.50 misnumbered 58;
 p.59
 misnumbered 51; p.86 misnumbered 88; p.153 misnumbered
 151; p.161
 misnumbered] 163; p.164 misnumbered 162; p. 165
 misnumbered 163; p.
 189 misnumbered 187; p. 249 misnumbered 251; p.250
 misnumbered 252; p.
 265 misnumbered 273 -- 2nd count: p.37 misnumbered 39 in
 some copies;
 p.89 misnumbered 91; p. 90 misnumbered 92 -- 3rd count:
 p.165-166
 numbered 167 and 168 respectively; p. 216 numbered 218 --
 5th count:
 p. 279 misnumbered 259; p. 282 misnumbered 280; p.308
 misnumbered 38;
 p. 379 misnumbered 389; p. 399 misnumbered 993.</p>
 </foliation>
 <collation>
 <p>The signatures varies between sources, with the most
 commonly
 cited being Hinman's and West's: 1. Hinman: $\pi A^6 (\pi A1+1)$
 $[\pi B^2], {}^2A-2B^6$
 $2C^2 a-g^6 \chi gg^8 h-v^6 x^4 \chi 1.2$ [para.]-2[para.]⁶ 3[para.]¹ aa-ff⁶
 $gg^2 Gg^6$
 $hh^6 kk-bbb^6$; 2. West: $\pi A^6 (\pi A1+1, \pi A5+1.2)^2 A-2B^6 2C^2 a-$
 $g^6 {}^2g^8 h-v^6 x^4$
 $'gg3.4' (\pm'gg3')$ [para.]-2[para.]⁶ 3[para.]¹ 2a-2f⁶ 2g² 2G⁶ 2h⁶
 $2k-2v^6$
 $x^6 2y-3b^6$.</p>
 <p>Mis-signed leaves: a3 mis-signed Aa3; ³gg1 mis-signed
 Gg; nn1-nn2
 mis-signed Nn and Nn2 and oo1 mis-signed Oo.</p>
 <p>"The life and death of King Iohn" begins new pagination
 on leaf a1
 recto; "The tragedy of Coriolanus" begins new pagination on
 leaf aa1
 recto.</p>
 </collation>
 <condition>Lacks A1, the letterpress frontispiece entitled "To the

reader".

mount

some the

and the

Rare

The title page is trimmed and mounted, with a section of the
towards the foot of the leaf mutilated resulting in the loss of
Droechout imprint at the bottom left hand corner of the portrait
central section of an early MS note. For a full condition report,
including a full survey of damage and repairs, please contact
Books.</condition>

</supportDesc>

<layoutDesc>

<layout>

<p>Predominantly printed in double columns.</p>

<p>Text within simple lined frame.</p>

<p>Colophon reads: "Printed at the charges of W. Iaggard, Ed.

Blount, I.

Smithweeke, and W. Aspley. 1623."</p>

<p>Editors' dedication signed: Iohn Heminge. Henry

Condell.</p>

</layout>

</layoutDesc>

</objectDesc>

<decoDesc>

<decoNote>Head- and tail- pieces; initials.</decoNote>

<decoNote>With an engraved title-page portrait of the author

signed: "Martin-

earlier

shading,

with the

have the plate

the earlier

Droeshout: sculpsit· London.". The plate exists in 2 states: 1. The
state has lighter shading generall ; 2. Later state has heavier
especially around the collar, and minor differences particularly
jawline and moustache. The vast majority of surviving copies
in the second state which has led some scholars to conclude that
state was a proof. The portrait in this copy is the second state.

</decoNote>

</decoDesc>

<additions>

<p>Two MS verses on first endpaper verso: 1. 9 lines of verse by an
unknown author, first line reads "An active swain to make a leap

was seen".

2. A copy of Ben Jonson's printed "To the Reader"; MS note on

t.p.

(mutilated) appears to read "Honest [Shakes]peare". Minor

annotations on leaf 2n4 (Macbeth). All in an early English hand, presumably added after leaving the Library.</p></additions><bindingDesc><p>Seventeenth-century (1624) English (Oxford) smooth calf. Bound for the Bodleian Library by William Wildgoose, with evidence of two cloth ties, red sprinkled edge. Formerly chained, with evidence of chain staple at the head of the upper cover. Remains of paper label at the head of the spine. Enclosed in 20th century book box by Maltby of Oxford. See S. Gibson in Original Bodleian Copy of First Folio, p. 12-13. One of four items sent out on 17th February 1624 for binding by Wildgoose containing printed waste from a copy of Cicero's "De Officiis, et al." [Deventer: Richard Pafraet, between 1480 and 1485] as paste-downs. For more information on this work see: Bod. Inc. Cat., C-322.</p></bindingDesc></physDesc><history><origin><p>For further details on the printing of this item see Hinman, Charleton. The printing and proof-reading of the First Folio of Shakespeare: Oxford, 1963.</p></origin><acquisition><p>Acquired by the Bodleian in 1623, presumably in sheets. It was sent out to <persName>William Wildgoose</persName> on <date when="1624-02-17">17 February 1624</date> for binding (see: Library Records e.258, fol. 48r) and upon its return chained in Duke Humfrey at shelfmark S 2.17 Art. It is listed in the Bodleian's <date when="1635">1635</date> catalogue of printed books but was gone by the publication of the next catalogue in <date when="1674">1674</date>, replaced by the newer <bibl><title>Third Folio</title> (<date when="1664">1664</date>)</bibl>. There is no explicit reference in Library Records to the disposal of this copy, but there is a record of a sale of

"superfluous library books" to `<persName>`Richard Davis`</persName>`, a bookseller in Oxford, in `<date when="1664">`1664`</date>` for the sum of `<num value="24">`£24`</num>`.`</p>``<p>`After leaving the Bodleian this copy entered the collection of `<persName>`Richard Turbutt`</persName>` of Ogston Hall, Derbyshire at some point in the early 18th century. It stayed in the family's possession until `<date when="1906">`1906`</date>`, when it was reacquired by the Bodleian for the sum of `<num value="3000">`£3000`</num>`, raised by public subscription. For a full discussion of the rediscovery and purchase of this copy see: F. Madan, G. M. R. Turbutt and S. Gibson, The Original Bodleian Copy of the First Folio of Shakespeare (theTurbutt Shakespeare) (Oxford, 1905)`</p>``<p>`For a full discussion of this copy and the digital version see <http://shakespeare.bodleian.ox.ac.uk/> and West and Rasmussen (2011), 31.`</p>`

`</acquisition>`
`</history>`
`<additional>`
`<surrogates>`
`<listBibl>`
`<bibl type="digitalFacsimile">`Digital facsimile images available at: `<ref target="http://firstfolio.bodleian.ox.ac.uk/">`<http://firstfolio.bodleian.ox.ac.uk/>`</ref>`.`</bibl>`
`</listBibl>`
`</surrogates>`
`</additional>`
`</msDesc>`
`</sourceDesc>`
`</fileDesc>`
`<profileDesc>`
`<particDesc>`
`<listPerson>`
`<person xml:id="F-mm-gen.1">`
`<persName type="standard">`First Gentleman`</persName>`
`<persName type="form">`1. Gen.`</persName>`
`<persName type="form">`1. Gent.`</persName>`
`</person>`
`<person xml:id="F-mm-gen.2">`
`<persName type="standard">`Second Gentleman`</persName>`
`<persName type="form">`2. Gent.`</persName>`
`</person>`

```

<person xml:id="F-mm-abh">
  <persName type="standard">Abhorson, an executioner</persName>
  <persName type="form">Ab.</persName>
  <persName type="form">Abh.</persName>
</person>
<person xml:id="F-mm-ang">
  <persName type="standard">Angelo, deputy</persName>
  <persName type="form">An.</persName>
  <persName type="form">Ang.</persName>
</person>
<person xml:id="F-mm-bar">
  <persName type="standard">Barnardine, a dissolute
prisoner</persName>
  <persName type="form">Bar.</persName>
</person>
<person xml:id="F-mm-mov">
  <persName type="standard">Mistress Overdone, a bawd</persName>
  <persName type="form">Baw.</persName>
  <persName type="form">Bawd.</persName>
</person>
<person xml:id="F-mm-boy">
  <persName type="standard">Boy</persName>
  <persName type="form">Boy.</persName>
  <persName type="form">Boy</persName>
</person>
<person xml:id="F-mm-cla">
  <persName type="standard">Claudio, a young
gentleman</persName>
  <persName type="form">Cla.</persName>
  <persName type="form">Clau.</persName>
</person>
<person xml:id="F-mm-pom">
  <persName type="standard">Pompey, servant to Mistress
Overdone</persName>
  <persName type="form">Clo.</persName>
  <persName type="form">Clow.</persName>
</person>
<person xml:id="F-mm-duk">
  <persName type="standard">Vincentio, the Duke</persName>
  <persName type="form">Du.</persName>
  <persName type="form">Duk.</persName>
  <persName type="form">Duke.</persName>
</person>
<person xml:id="F-mm-elb">
  <persName type="standard">Elbow, a simple constable</persName>
  <persName type="form">Elb.</persName>
</person>
<person xml:id="F-mm-esc">
  <persName type="standard">Escalus, </persName>
  <persName type="form">Esc.</persName>

```

```
</person>
<person xml:id="F-mm-tho">
  <persName type="standard">Friar Thomas</persName>
  <persName type="form">Fri.</persName>
</person>
<person xml:id="F-mm-fro">
  <persName type="standard">Froth, a foolish gentleman</persName>
  <persName type="form">Fro.</persName>
  <persName type="form">Froth.</persName>
</person>
<person xml:id="F-mm-isa">
  <persName type="standard">Isabella, sister to Claudio</persName>
  <persName type="form">Is.</persName>
  <persName type="form">Isa.</persName>
  <persName type="form">Isab.</persName>
</person>
<person xml:id="F-mm-jul">
  <persName type="standard">Juliet, beloved of Claudio</persName>
  <persName type="form">Iul.</persName>
</person>
<person xml:id="F-mm-jus">
  <persName type="standard">Justice</persName>
  <persName type="form">Iust.</persName>
</person>
<person xml:id="F-mm-luc">
  <persName type="standard">Lucio, a fantastic</persName>
  <persName type="form">Luc.</persName>
  <persName type="form">Lucio.</persName>
</person>
<person xml:id="F-mm-mar">
  <persName type="standard">Mariana</persName>
  <persName type="form">Mar.</persName>
</person>
<person xml:id="F-mm-mes">
  <persName type="standard">Messenger</persName>
  <persName type="form">Mess.</persName>
</person>
<person xml:id="F-mm-nun">
  <persName type="standard">Francisca, a nun</persName>
  <persName type="form">Nun.</persName>
</person>
<person xml:id="F-mm-pet">
  <persName type="standard">Friar Peter</persName>
  <persName type="form">Peter.</persName>
</person>
<person xml:id="F-mm-pro">
  <persName type="standard">Provost</persName>
  <persName type="form">Pro.</persName>
</person>
<person xml:id="F-mm-ser">
```

```

        <persName type="standard">Servant</persName>
        <persName type="form">Ser.</persName>
    </person>
</listPerson>
</particDesc>
</profileDesc>
</teiHeader>
<text type="play" xml:id="F-mm">
    <body>
        <pb facs="FFimg:axc0081-0.jpg" n="61"/>
        <head rend="center">MEASVRE, <lb/>For Measure.</head>
        <div type="play" n="4">
            <div type="act" n="1">
                <div type="scene" n="1">
                    <head rend="italic center">Actus primus, Scena prima.</head>
                    <head type="supplied">[Act 1, Scene 1]</head>
                    <cb n="1"/>
                    <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Duke, Escalus,
                        Lords.</stage>
                    <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
                    <p>
                        <c rend="decoratedCapital">E</c>
                        <hi rend="italic">Scalus.</hi>
                    </p>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-mm-esc">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
                        <l>My Lord.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
                        <l>Of Gouernment, the properties to vn&#x00AD;<lb
rend="turnover"/>
                    <pc rend="turnover"></pc>fold,</l>
                        <l>Would seeme in me t'affect speech &amp;
                            discourse,</l>
                        <l>Since I am put to know, that your owne Science</l>
                        <l>Exceedes (in that) the lists of all aduice</l>
                        <l>My strength can giue you: Then no more remaines</l>
                        <l>But that, to your sufficiency, as your worth is able,</l>
                        <l>And let them worke: The nature of our People,</l>
                        <l>Our <hi rend="italic">Cities Institutions</hi>, and the
                            Termes</l>
                        <l>For Common Iustice, y'are as pregnant in</l>
                        <l>As Art, and practise, hath inriched any</l>
                        <l>That we remember: There is our Commission,</l>
                        <l>From which, we would not haue you warpe; call hither,</l>
                        <l>I say, bid come before vs <hi rend="italic">Angelo:</hi>
                    </l>
                </p>
            </div>
        </div>
    </body>
</text>

```

<|>What figure of vs thinke you, he will beare.</|>
 <|>For you must know, we haue with speciall soule</|>
 <|>Elected him our absence to supply;</|>
 <|>Lent him our terror, drest him with our loue,</|>
 <|>And giuen his Deputation all the Organs</|>
 <|>Of our owne powre: What thinke you of it?</|>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-esc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
 <|>If any in <hi rend="italic">Vienna</hi> be of worth</|>
 <|>To vndergoe such ample grace, and honour,</|>
 <|>It is Lord <hi rend="italic">Angelo.</hi>
 </|>
 </sp>
 <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Angelo.</stage>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
 <|>Looke where he comes.</|>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-ang">
 <speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
 <|>Alwayes obedient to your Graces will,</|>
 <|>I come to know your pleasure.</|>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <|>
 <hi rend="italic">Angelo</hi>:</|>
 <|>There is a kinde of Character in thy life,</|>
 <|>That to th'observer, doth thy history</|>
 <|>Fully vnfold: Thy selfe, and thy belongings</|>
 <|>Are not thine owne so proper, as to waste</|>
 <|>Thy selfe vpon thy vertues; they on thee:</|>
 <|>Heauen doth with vs, as we, with Torches doe,</|>
 <|>Not light them for themselues: For if our vertues</|>
 <|>Did not goe forth of vs, 'twere all alike</|>
 <|>As if we had them not: Spirits are not finely touch'd,</|>
 <|>But to fine issues: nor nature neuer lends</|>
 <|>The smallest scruple of her excellence,</|>
 <|>But like a thrifty goddesse, she determines</|>
 <|>Her selfe the glory of a creditour,</|>
 <|>Both thanks, and vse; but I do bend my speech</|>
 <cb n="2"/>
 <|>To one that can my part in him aduertise;</|>
 <|>Hold therefore <hi rend="italic">Angelo:</hi>
 </|>
 <|>In our remoue, be thou at full, our selfe:</|>
 <|>Mortallitie and Mercie in <hi rend="italic">Vienna</hi>
 </|>
 <|>Liue in thy tongue, and heart: Old <hi

rend="italic">Escalus</hi>

</l>

<l>Though first in question, is thy secondary.</l>

<l>Take thy Commission.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-ang">

<speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>

<l>Now good my Lord</l>

<l>Let there be some more test, made of my mettle,</l>

<l>Before so noble, and so great a figure</l>

<l>Be stamp't vpon it.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-duk">

<speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>

<l>No more euasion:</l>

<l>We haue with a leauen'd, and prepared choice</l>

<l>Proceeded to you; therefore take your honors:</l>

<l>Our haste from hence is of so quicke condition,</l>

<l>That it prefers it selfe, and leaues

vnquestion'd</l>

<l>Matters of needfull value: We shall write to you</l>

<l>As time, and our concernings shall importune,</l>

<l>How it goes with vs, and doe looke to know</l>

<l>What doth befall you here. So fare you well:</l>

<l>To th' hopefull execution doe I leaue you,</l>

<l>Of your Commissions.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-ang">

<speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>

<l>Yet giue leaue (my Lord,)</l>

<l>That we may bring you something on the way.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-duk">

<speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>

<l>My haste may not admit it,</l>

<l>Nor neede you (on mine honor) haue to doe</l>

<l>With any scruple: your scope is as mine owne,</l>

<l>So to inforce, or qualifie the Lawes</l>

<l>As to your soule seemes good: Giue me your hand,</l>

<l>Ile priuily away: I loue the people,</l>

<l>But doe not like to stage me to their eyes:</l>

<l>Though it doe well, I doe not rellish well</l>

<l>Their lowd applause, and Aues vehement:</l>

<l>Nor doe I thinke the man of safe discretion</l>

<l>That do's affect it. Once more fare you

well.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-ang">

<speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>

<l>The heauens giue safety to your purposes.</l>

</sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-esc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
 <l>Lead forth, and bring you backe in
 happi­<lb/>nesse.</l>
 </sp>
 <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exit.</stage>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
 <l>I thanke you, fare you well.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-esc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
 <l>I shall desire you, Sir, to giue me leaue</l>
 <l>To haue free speech with you; and it concernes me</l>
 <l>To looke into the bottome of my place:</l>
 <l>A powre I haue, but of what strength and nature,</l>
 <l>I am not yet instructed.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-ang">
 <speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
 <l>'Tis so with me: Let vs with-draw together,</l>
 <l>And we may soone our satisfaction haue</l>
 <l>Touching that point.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-esc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
 <l>Ile wait vpon your honor.</l>
 </sp>
 <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
 <fw type="sig" place="footCentre">F</fw>
 <fw type="catchword" place="footRight">
 <hi rend="italic">Scœna</hi>
 </fw>
 </div>
 <div type="scene" n="2">
 <pb facs="Ffimg:axc0082-0.jpg" n="62"/>
 <fw type="rh">Measure for Measure.</fw>
 <cb n="1"/>
 <head rend="italic center">Scena Secunda.</head>
 <head type="supplied">[Act 1, Scene 2]</head>
 <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Lucio, and two
 other
 Gentlemen.</stage>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <p>If the <hi rend="italic">Duke</hi>, with the other Dukes,
 come
 not to <lb/>composition with the King of <hi
 rend="italic">Hungary</hi>, why then all the <lb/>Dukes fall vpon the

King.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-gen.1">
 <speaker rend="italic">1. Gent.</speaker>
 <p>Heauen grant vs its peace, but not the King <lb/>of
 <hi rend="italic">Hungaries</hi>.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-gen.2">
 <speaker rend="italic">2. Gent.</speaker>
 <p>Amen.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <p>Thou eonclude'st like the Sanctimonious
 Pirat, <lb/>that went to sea with the ten Commandements, but
 <lb/>scrap'd one out of the Table.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-gen.2">
 <speaker rend="italic">2. Gent.</speaker>
 <p>Thou shalt not Steale?</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <p>I, that he raz'd.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-gen.1">
 <speaker rend="italic">1. Gent.</speaker>
 <p>Why? 'twas a commandement, to command <lb/>the Captaine
 and all the rest from their functions: they
 <lb/>put forth to steale: There's not a Souldier
 of vs all, that <lb/>in the thanks‑giuing before meate,
 do rallish the petition <lb/>well, that praies for peace.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-gen.2">
 <speaker rend="italic">2. Gent.</speaker>
 <p>I neuer heard any Souldier dislike it.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <p>I beleeeue thee: for I thinke thou neuer was't <lb/>where
 Grace was said.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-gen.2">
 <speaker rend="italic">2. Gent.</speaker>
 <p>No? a dozen times at least.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-gen.1">
 <speaker rend="italic">1. Gent.</speaker>
 <p>What? In meeter?</p>
 </sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-luc">
<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
<p>In any proportion. or in any language.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-gen.1">
<speaker rend="italic">1. Gent.</speaker>
<p>I thinke, or in any Religion.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-luc">
<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
<p>I, why not? Grace, is Grace, despite of all
con­<lb/>trouersie: as for example; Thou thy selfe

art a

wicked <lb/>villaine, despite of all Grace.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-gen.1">
<speaker rend="italic">1. Gent.</speaker>
<p>Well: there went but a paire of sheeres be­tweene

vs.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-luc">
<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
<p>I grant: as there may between the Lists, and <lb/>the
Veluet. Thou art the List.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-gen.1">
<speaker rend="italic">1. Gent.</speaker>
<p>And thou the Veluet; thou art good veluet; <lb/>thou'rt a
three pild-peece I warrant thee: I had as lief <lb/>be
a Lyst of an English Kersey, as be pil'd, as thou
art <lb/>pil'd, for a French Veluet. Do I speake
feelingly now?</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-luc">
<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
<p>I thinke thou do'st: and indeed with most
pain­<lb/>full feeling of thy speech: I will, out of
thine owne con­<lb/>fession, learne to begin thy

health;

but, whilst I liue for­<lb/>get to drinke after
thee.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-gen.1">
<speaker rend="italic">1. Gen.</speaker>
<p>I think I haue done my selfe wrong, haue I not?</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-gen.2">
<speaker rend="italic">2. Gent.</speaker>
<p>Yes, that thou hast; whether thou art tainted, <lb/>or
free.</p>

</sp>
 <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Bawde.</stage>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <l>Behold, behold, where Madam <hi
 rend="italic">Mitigation</hi>
 comes.</l>
 <l>I haue purchas'd as many diseases vnder her Roofe,</l>
 <l>As come to</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-gen.2">
 <speaker rend="italic">2. Gent.</speaker>
 <l>To what, I pray?</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <l>Iudge</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-gen.2">
 <speaker rend="italic">2. Gent.</speaker>
 <l>To three thousand Dollours a year.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-gen.1">
 <speaker rend="italic">1. Gent.</speaker>
 <l>I, and more.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <l>A French crowne more.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-gen.1">
 <speaker rend="italic">1. Gent.</speaker>
 <p>Thou art alwayes figuring diseases in me; but <lb/>thou art
 full
 of error, I am sound.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <p>Nay, not (as one would say) healthy: but so <lb/>sound, as
 things that are hollow; thy bones are hollow; <lb/>Impiety has
 made a feast of thee.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-gen.1">
 <speaker rend="italic">1. Gent.</speaker>
 <p>How now, which of your hips has the most <lb/>profound
 Ciatica?</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-mov">
 <speaker rend="italic">Bawd.</speaker>
 <p>Well, well: there's one yonder arrested, and

carried to prison, was worth five thousand of you all.

2. Gent. Who's that I pray thee?

Bawd. Marry Sir, that's *Claudio*, Signior *Claudio*?

1. Gent. *Claudio* to prison? 'tis not so.

Bawd. Nay, but I know 'tis so: I saw him arrested: saw him carried away: and which is more, within these three daies his head to be chop'd off.

Luc. But, after all this fooling, I would not haue it so: Art thou sure of this?

Bawd. I am too sure of it: and it is for getting Madam *Iulietta* with childe.

Luc. Beleeue me this may be: he promis'd to meete me two howres since, and he was euer precise in promise keeping.

2. Gent. Besides you know, it draws something neere to the

speech we had to such a purpose.

1. Gent. But most of all agreeing with the

 <choice><abbr>proclamatō</abbr><expan>proclamation</expan></choice>
 .

the

```
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-luc">
  <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
  <p>Away: let's goe learne the truth of it.</p>
</sp>
<stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exit.</stage>
<sp who="#F-mm-mov">
  <speaker rend="italic">Bawd.</speaker>
  <p>Thus, what with the war; what with the sweat, <lb/>what with
    gallowes, and what with pouerty, I am
    <lb/>Custom&#x2011;shrunke. How now? what's the
    newes <lb/>with you.</p>
</sp>
<stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Clowne.</stage>
<sp who="#F-mm-pom">
  <speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>
  <p>Yonder man is carried to prison.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-mov">
  <speaker rend="italic">Baw.</speaker>
  <p>Well: what has he done?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-pom">
  <speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>
  <p>A Woman.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-mov">
  <speaker rend="italic">Baw.</speaker>
  <p>But what's his offence?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-pom">
  <speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>
  <p>Groping for Trowts, in a peculiar Riuer.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-mov">
  <speaker rend="italic">Baw.</speaker>
  <p>What? is there a maid with child by him?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-pom">
  <speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>
  <p>No: but there's a woman with maid by him: <lb/>you haue
    not heard of the proclamation, haue you?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-mov">
  <speaker rend="italic">Baw.</speaker>
  <p>What proclamation, man?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-pom">
  <speaker rend="italic">Clow.</speaker>
```

<p>All howses in the Suburbs of <hi rend="italic">Vienna</hi>
 must bee <lb/>pluck'd downe.</p>

</sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-mov">
 <speaker rend="italic">Bawd.</speaker>
 <p>And what shall become of those in the Citie?</p>

</sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pom">
 <speaker rend="italic">Clow.</speaker>
 <p>They shall stand for seed: they had gon down <lb/>to, but
 that a wise Burger put in for them.</p>

</sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-mov">
 <speaker rend="italic">Bawd.</speaker>
 <p>But shall all our houses of resort in the
 Sub­<lb/>urbs
 be puld downe?</p>

</sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pom">
 <speaker rend="italic">Clow.</speaker>
 <p>To the ground, Mistris.</p>

</sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-mov">
 <speaker rend="italic">Bawd.</speaker>
 <p>Why heere's a change indeed in the
 Common­<lb/>wealth:
 what shall become of me?</p>

</sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pom">
 <speaker rend="italic">Clow.</speaker>
 <p>Come: feare not you; good Counsellors lacke <lb/>no Clients:
 though you change your place, you neede <lb/>not change your
 Trade: Ile bee your Tapster still; cou­<lb/>rage,
 there will bee pittie taken on you; you that haue
 <lb/>worne your eyes almost out in the seruice, you will bee
 <lb/>considered.</p>

</sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-mov">
 <speaker rend="italic">Bawd.</speaker>
 <p>What's to doe heere, <hi rend="italic">Thomas</hi>
 Tapster? let's <lb/>withdraw?</p>

</sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pom">
 <speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>
 <p>Here comes Signior <hi rend="italic">Claudio</hi>, led by
 the
 Prouost <lb/>to prison: and there's Madam <hi
 rend="italic">Iuliet.</hi>

</p>
 </sp>

<stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
 </div>
 <div type="scene" n="2">
 <head rend="italic center">Scena Tertia.</head>
 <head type="supplied">[Act 1, Scene 2, cont.]</head>
 <note type="editorial" resp="#PW">Conventionally this scene is
 not separate from the scene before.</note>
 <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Prouost,
 Claudio, Iuliet, Officers, Lucio, & 2.Gent.</stage>
 <sp who="#F-mm-cla">
 <speaker rend="italic">Cla.</speaker>
 <l>Fellow, why do'st thou show me thus to th'world?</l>
 <l>Beare me to prison, where I am committed.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pro">
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
 <l>I do it not in euill disposition,</l>
 <l>But from Lord <hi rend="italic">Angelo</hi> by speciall
 charge.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-cla">
 <speaker rend="italic">Clau.</speaker>
 <l>Thus can the demy‑god (Authority)</l>
 <l>Make vs pay downe, for our offence, by waight</l>
 <l>The words of heauen; on whom it will, it will,</l>
 <l>On whom it will not (soe) yet still 'tis iust.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <l>Why how now <hi rend="italic">Claudio?</hi> whence
 comes this
 res­<lb rend="turnover"/>
 <pc rend="turnover">(</pc>traint.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-cla">
 <speaker rend="italic">Cla.</speaker>
 <l>From too much liberty, (my <hi rend="italic">Lucio</hi>)
 Liberty</l>
 <l>As surfet is the father of much fast,</l>
 <l>So euery Scope by the immoderate vse</l>
 <l>Turnes to restraint: Our Natures doe pursue</l>
 <fw type="catchword" place="footRight">Like</fw>
 <pb facs="FFimg:axc0083-0.jpg" n="63"/>
 <fw type="rh">Measure for Measure.</fw>
 <cb n="1"/>
 <l>Like Rats that rauyn downe their proper Bane,</l>
 <l>A thirsty euill, and when we drinke, we die.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>

<p>If I could speake so wisely vnder an arrest, I <lb/>would
send for certaine of my Creditors: and yet, to say <lb/>the
truth, I had as lief haue the foppery of freedome, as <lb/>the
mortality of imprisonment: what's thy offence,
<lb/><hi rend="italic">Claudio</hi>?</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-cla">

<speaker rend="italic">Cla.</speaker>

<l>What (but to speake of) would offend againe.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-luc">

<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>

<l>What, is't murder?</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-cla">

<speaker rend="italic">Cla.</speaker>

<l>No.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-luc">

<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>

<l>Lecherie?</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-cla">

<speaker rend="italic">Cla.</speaker>

<l>Call it so.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-pro">

<speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>

<l>Away, Sir, you must goe.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-cla">

<speaker rend="italic">Cla.</speaker>

<l>One word, good friend:</l>

<l>

<hi rend="italic">Lucio</hi>, a word with you.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-luc">

<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>

<l>A hundred:</l>

<l>If they'll doe you any good: Is <hi rend="italic">Lechery</hi>

so look'd after?</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-cla">

<speaker rend="italic">Cla.</speaker>

<l>Thus stands it with me: vpon a true contract

</l>

<l>I got possession of <hi rend="italic">Iulietas</hi> bed,</l>

<l>You know the Lady, she is fast my wife,</l>

<l>Saue that we doe the denunciation lacke</l>

<l>Of outward Order. This we came not to,</l>

<|>Onely for propogation of a Dowre</|>
 <|>Remaining in the Coffe of her friends,</|>
 <|>From whom we
 thought it meet to hide our Loue</|>
 <|>Till Time had made them for vs. But it chanches</|>
 <|>The stealth of our most mutuall entertainment</|>
 <|>With Character too grosse, is writ on <hi
 rend="italic">Iuliet</hi>.</|>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <|>With childe, perhaps?</|>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-cla">
 <speaker rend="italic">Cla.</speaker>
 <|>Vnhappely, euen so.</|>
 <|>And the new Deputie, now for the Duke,</|>
 <|>Whether it be the fault and glimpse of newnes,</|>
 <|>Or whether that the body publique, be</|>
 <|>A horse whereon the Gouvernor doth ride,</|>
 <|>Who newly in the Seate, that it may know</|>
 <|>He can command; lets it strait feele the spur:</|>
 <|>Whether the Tirranny be in his place,</|>
 <|>Or in his Eminence that fills it vp</|>
 <|>I stagger in: But this new Gouvernor</|>
 <|>Awakes me all the inrolled penalties</|>
 <|>Which haue (like vn‑sowr'd Armor) hung by th'wall
 </|>
 <|>So long, that ninteene Zodiacks haue gone round,</|>
 <|>And none of them beene worne; and for a name</|>
 <|>Now puts the drowsie and neglected Act</|>
 <|>Freshly on me: 'tis surely for a name.</|>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <p>I warrant it is: And thy head stands so tickle on<lb/>thy
 shoulders, that a milke-maid, if she be in loue,
 may<lb/>sigh it off: Send after the Duke, and appeale to
 him.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-cla">
 <speaker rend="italic">Cla.</speaker>
 <|>I haue done so, but hee's not to be found.</|>
 <|>I pre'thee (<hi rend="italic">Lucio</hi>) doe me this kinde
 seruiice:</|>
 <|>This day, my sister should the Cloyster enter,</|>
 <|>And there receiue her approbation.</|>
 <|>Acquaint her with the danger of my state,</|>
 <|>Implore her, in my voice, that she make friends</|>
 <|>To the strict deputie: bid her selfe assay him,</|>

<l>I haue great hope in that: for in her youth</l>
 <l>There is a prone and speechlesse dialect,</l>
 <l>Such as moue men: beside, she hath prosperous Art</l>
 <l>When she will play with reason, and discourse,</l>
 <l>And well she can perswade.</l>

</sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <p>I pray shee may; aswell for the encouragement <lb/>of the
 like,
 which else would stand vnder greeuous
 im­<lb/>position:
 as for the enjoying of thy life, who I would <lb/>be
 sorry should bee thus foolishly lost, at a game of
 ticke­<lb/>tacke: Ile to her.</p>

</sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-cla">
 <speaker rend="italic">Cla.</speaker>
 <p>I thanke you good friend <hi rend="italic">Lucio.</hi>

</p>
 </sp>
 <cb n="2"/>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <p>Within two houres.</p>

</sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-cla">
 <speaker rend="italic">Cla.</speaker>
 <p>Come Officer, away.</p>

</sp>
 <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>

</div>
 <div type="scene" n="3">
 <head rend="italic center">Scena Quarta.</head>
 <head type="supplied">[Act 1, Scene 3]</head>
 <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Duke and Frier
 Thomas.</stage>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
 <l>No: holy Father, throw away that thought,</l>
 <l>Beleeue not that the dribling dart of Loue</l>
 <l>Can pierce a compleat bosome: why, I desire thee</l>
 <l>To giue me secret harbour, hath a purpose</l>
 <l>More graue, and wrinkled, then the aimes, and ends</l>
 <l>Of burning youth.</l>

</sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-tho">
 <speaker rend="italic">Fri.</speaker>
 <l>May your Grace speake of it?</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
 <l>My holy Sir, none better knowes then you</l>
 <l>How I haue euer lou'd the life remoued</l>
 <l>And held in idle price, to haunt assemblies</l>
 <l>Where youth, and cost, witlesse brauery keeps.</l>
 <l>I haue deliuerd to Lord <hi rend="italic">Angelo</hi>
 </l>
 <l>(A man of stricture and firme abstinence)</l>
 <l>My absolute power, and place here in <hi
 rend="italic">Uienna</hi>
 </l>
 <l>And he supposes me trauaild to <hi
 rend="italic">Poland</hi>,</l>
 <l>(For so I haue strewd it in the common eare)</l>
 <l>And so it is receiu'd: Now (pious Sir)</l>
 <l>You will demand of me, why I do this.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-tho">
 <speaker rend="italic">Fri.</speaker>
 <l>Gladly, my Lord.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
 <l>We haue strict Statutes, and most biting Laws,</l>
 <l>(The needfull bits and curbes to headstrong weedes,</l>
 <l>Which for this foureteene yeares, we haue let slip,</l>
 <l>Euen like an ore7#x2011;growne Lyon in a Caue</l>
 <l>That goes not out to prey: Now, as fond Fathers,</l>
 <l>Hauing bound vp the threatning twigs of birch,</l>
 <l>Onely to sticke it in their childrens sight,</l>
 <l>For terror, not to vse: in time the rod</l>
 <l>More mock'd, then fear'd: so our Decrees,</l>
 <l>Dead to infliction, to themselues are dead,</l>
 <l>And libertie, plucks Iustice by the nose;</l>
 <l>The Baby beates the Nurse, and quite athwart</l>
 <l>Goes all
 decorum.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-tho">
 <speaker rend="italic">Fri.</speaker>
 <l>It rested in your Grace</l>
 <l>To vnloose this tyde‑vp Iustice, when you
 pleas'd:</l>
 <l>And it in you more dreadfull would haue seem'd</l>
 <l>Then in Lord <hi rend="italic">Angelo.</hi>
 </l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>

<|>I doe feare: too dreadfull:</|>
 <|>Sith 'twas my fault, to giue the people scope,</|>
 <|>'Twould be my tirrorie to strike and gall them,</|>
 <|>For what I bid them doe: For, we bid this be done</|>
 <|>When euill deedes haue their permissiue passe,</|>
 <|>And not the punishment: therefore indeede (my father)</|>
 <|>I haue on <hi rend="italic">Angelo</hi> impos'd the
 office,</|>
 <|>Who may in th' ambush of my name, stri<gap
 reason="illegible" agent="hole" extent="2" unit="chars" resp="#JS"></gap>
 home,</|>
 <|>And yet, my nature neuer in the fight</|>
 <|>To do in slander: And to behold his sway</|>
 <|>I will, as 'twere a brother of your Order,</|>
 <|>Visit both Prince, and People: Therefore I pre'thee</|>
 <|>Supply me with the habit, and instruct me</|>
 <|>How I may formally in person beare</|>
 <|>Like a true <hi rend="italic">Frier:</hi> Moe reasons for this
 action</|>
 <|>At our more leysure, shall I render you;</|>
 <|>Onely, this one: Lord <hi rend="italic">Angelo</hi> is
 precise,</|>
 <|>Stands at a guard with Enuie: scarce confesses</|>
 <|>That his blood flowes: or that his appetite</|>
 <|>Is more to bread then stone: hence shall we see</|>
 </sp>
 <|>If power change purpose: what our Seemers be.</|>
 <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exit.</stage>
 <fw type="sig" place="footCentre">F2</fw>
 <fw type="catchword" place="footRight">
 <hi rend="italic">Scœna</hi>
 </fw>
 </div>
 <div type="scene" n="4">
 <pb facs="FFimg:axc0084-0.jpg" n="64"/>
 <fw type="rh">Measure for Measure.</fw>
 <cb n="1"/>
 <head rend="italic center">Scena Quinta.</head>
 <head type="supplied">[Act 1, Scene 4]</head>
 <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Isabell and
 Francisca
 a Nun.</stage>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
 <|>And haue you <hi rend="italic">Nuns</hi> no farther
 priuiledges?</|>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-nun">
 <speaker rend="italic">Nun.</speaker>
 <|>Are not these large enough?</|>

</sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
 <l>Yes truly; I speake not as desiring more,</l>
 <l>But rather wishing a more strict restraint</l>
 <l>Vpon the Sisterhood, the Votarists of Saint <hi
 rend="italic">Clare.</hi>
 </l>
 </sp>
 <stage rend="italic center" type="business">Lucio within.</stage>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <l>Hoa? peace be in this place.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
 <l>Who's that which cal's?</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-nun">
 <speaker rend="italic">Nun.</speaker>
 <l>It is a mans voice: gentle <hi rend="italic">Isabella</hi>
 </l>
 <l>Turne you the key, and know his businesse of him;</l>
 <l>You may; I may not: you are yet vnsworne:</l>
 <l>When you haue vovd, you must not speake with men,</l>
 <l>But in
 the presence of the <hi rend="italic">Prioresse</hi>;</l>
 <l>Then if you speake, you must not show your face;</l>
 <l>Or if you show your face, you must not speake.</l>
 <l>He cal's againe: I pray you answere him.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
 <l>Peace and prosperitie: who is't that cal's?</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <l>Haile Virgin, (if you be) as those cheeke‑Roses</l>
 <l>Proclaime you are no lesse: can you so steed me,</l>
 <l>As bring me to the sight of <hi
 rend="italic">Isabella</hi>,</l>
 <l>A Nouice of this place, and the faire Sister</l>
 <l>To her vnhappy brother <hi rend="italic">Claudio</hi>?</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
 <l>Why her vnhappy Brother? Let me aske,</l>
 <l>The rather for I now must make you know</l>
 <l>I am that <hi rend="italic">Isabella</hi>, and his
 Sister.</l>

</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <l>Gentle & faire: your Brother kindly greets you;</l>
 <l>Not to be weary with you; he's in prison.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
 <l>Woe me; for what?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <l>For that, which if my selfe might be his Iudge,</l>
 <l>He should receiue his punishment, in thanks:</l>
 <l>He hath got his friend with childe.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
 <l>Sir, make me not your storie.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <l>'Tis true; I would not, though 'tis my familiar
 sin,</l>
 <l>With Maids to seeme the Lapwing, and to iest</l>
 <l>Tongue, far from heart: play with all Virgins so:</l>
 <l>I hold you as a thing en‑skied, and sainted,</l>
 <l>By your renoucement, an imortall spirit</l>
 <l>And to be talk'd with in sincerity,</l>
 <l>As with a Saint.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
 <l>You doe blaspheme the good, in mocking me.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <l>Doe not beleue it: fewnes, and truth; tis thus,</l>
 <l>Your brother, and his louer haue embrac'd;</l>
 <l>As those that feed, grow full: as blossoming Time</l>
 <l>That from the seednes, the bare fallow brings</l>
 <l>To teeming foyson: euen so her plenteous wombe</l>
 <l> Expresseth his full Tilth, and husbandry.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
 <l>Some o<gap reason="illegible" agent="hole" extent="1"
unit="chars" resp="#JS"></gap>e with childe by him? my cosen <hi
rend="italic">Iuliet</hi>?</l>
</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-luc">
<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
<l>Is she your cosen?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
<speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
<l>Adoptedly, as schoole‑maids change their names

<lb/>By vaine,

though apt affection.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-luc">
<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
<l>She it is.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
<speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
<l>Oh, let him marry her.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-luc">
<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
<l>This is the point.</l>
<l>The Duke is very strangely gone from hence;</l>
<l>Bore many gentlemen (my selfe being one)</l>
<l>In hand, and hope of action: but we doe learne,</l>
<l>By those that know the very Nerues of State,</l>
<l>His giuing‑out, were of an infinite distance</l>
<l>From his true meant designe: vpon his place,</l>
<cb n="2"/>
<l>(And with full line of his authority)</l>
<l>Gouernes Lord <hi rend="italic">Angelo;</hi> A man, whose
blood</l>
<l>Is very snow‑broth: one, who neuer feeles</l>
<l>The wanton stings, and motions of the sence;</l>
<l>But doth rebate, and blunt his naturall edge</l>
<l>With profits of the minde: Studie, and fast</l>
<l>He (to giue feare to vse, and libertie,</l>
<l>Which haue, for long, run‑by the hideous law,</l>
<l>As Myce, by Lyons) hath pickt out an act,</l>
<l>Vnder whose heauy sence, your brothers life</l>
<l>Fals into forfeit: he arrests him on it,</l>
<l>And followes close the rigor of the Statute</l>
<l>To make him an example: all hope is gone,</l>
<l>Vnlesse you haue the grace, by your faire praier</l>
<l>To soften <hi rend="italic">Angelo:</hi> And that's my
pith of businesse</l>
<l>'Twixt you, and your poore brother.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
<speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
<l>Doth he so,</l>

<l>Seeke his life?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-luc">
<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
<l>Has censur'd him already,</l>
<l>And as I heare, the Prouost hath a warrant</l>
<l>For's execution.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
<speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
<l>Alas: what poore</l>
<l>Abilitie's in me, to doe him good.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-luc">
<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
<l>Assay the powre you haue.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
<speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
<l>My power? alas, I doubt.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-luc">
<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
<l>Our doubts are traitors</l>
<l>And makes vs loose the good we oft might win,</l>
<l>By fearing to attempt: Goe to Lord <hi
rend="italic">Angelo</hi>
</l>
<l>And let him learne to know, when Maidens sue</l>
<l>Men giue like gods: but when they weepe and kneele,</l>
<l>All their petitions, are as freely theirs</l>
<l>As they themselues would owe them.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
<speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
<l>Ile see what I can doe.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-luc">
<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
<l>But speedily.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
<speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
<l>I will about it strait;</l>
<l>No longer staying, but to giue the Mother</l>
<l>Notice of my affaire: I humbly thanke you:</l>
<l>Commend me to my brother: soone at night</l>
<l>Ile send him certaine word of my successe.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-luc">

```

        <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
        <l>I take my leaue of you.</l>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
        <speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
        <l>Good sir, adieu.</l>
    </sp>
    <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
</div>
</div>
<div type="act" n="2">
    <div type="scene" n="1">
        <head rend="italic center">Actus Secundus. Sc&#x0153;na
Prima.</head>
        <head type="supplied">[Act 2, Scene 1]</head>
        <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Angelo,
Escalus, and
        seruants, Iustice.</stage>
        <sp who="#F-mm-ang">
            <speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
            <l>We must not make a scar&#x2011;crow of the Law,</l>
            <l>Setting it vp to feare the Birds of prey,</l>
            <l>And let it keepe one shape, till custome make it</l>
            <l>Their pearch, and not their terror.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-mm-esc">
            <speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
            <l>I, but yet</l>
            <l>Let vs be keene, and rather cut a little</l>
            <l>Then fall, and bruise to death: alas, this gentleman</l>
            <l>Whom I would saue, had a most noble father,</l>
            <l>Let but your honour know</l>
            <l>(Whom I beleeeue to be most strait in vertue)</l>
            <l>That in
                the working of your owne affections,</l>
            <l>Had time coheard with Place, or place with wishing,</l>
            <l>Or that the resolute acting of our blood</l>
            <l>Could haue attained th' effect of your owne
                purpose,</l>
            <l>Whether you had not sometime in your life</l>
            <l>Er'd in this point, which now you censure him,</l>
            <l>And puld the Law vpon you.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-mm-ang">
            <speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
            <l>'Tis one thing to be tempted (<hi
rend="italic">Escalus</hi>)</l>
            <fw type="catchword" place="footRight">Another</fw>
            <pb facs="FFimg:axc0085-0.jpg" n="65"/>
            <fw type="rh">Measure for Measure.</fw>

```

<cb n="1"/>
 <l>Another thing to fall: I not deny</l>
 <l>The Iury passing on the Prisoners life</l>
 <l>May in the sworne‑twelue haue a thiefe, or two</l>
 <l>Guiltier then him they try; what's open made to
 Iustice,</l>
 <l>That Iustice ceizes; What knowes the Lawes</l>
 <l>That theeues do passe on theeues? 'Tis very pregnant,</l>
 <l>The Iewell that we finde, we stoope, and take't,</l>
 <l>Because we see it; but what we doe not see,</l>
 <l>We tread vpon, and neuer thinke of it.</l>
 <l>You may not so extenuate his offence,</l>
 <l>For I haue had such faults; but rather tell me</l>
 <l>When I, that censure him, do so offend,</l>
 <l>Let mine owne
 Iudgement patterne out my death,</l>
 <l>And nothing come in partiall. Sir, he must dye.</l>
 </sp>
 <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Prouost.</stage>
 <sp who="#F-mm-esc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
 <l>Be it as your wisdomes will.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-ang">
 <speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
 <l>Where is the Prouost?</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pro">
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
 <l>Here if it like your honour.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-ang">
 <speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
 <l>See that <hi rend="italic">Claudio</hi>
 </l>
 <l>Be executed by nine to morrow morning,</l>
 <l>Bring him his Confessor, let him be prepar'd,</l>
 <l>For that's the vtmost of his pilgrimage.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-esc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
 <l>Well: heauen forgie him; and forgie vs all:</l>
 <l rend="italic">Some rise by sinne, and some by vertue
 fall:
 </l>
 <l>Some run from brakes of Ice, and answere none,</l>
 <l>And some condemned for a fault alone.</l>
 </sp>
 <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Elbow, Froth,

Clowne,

Officers.</stage>
 <sp who="#F-mm-elb">
 <speaker rend="italic">Elb.</speaker>
 <p>Come, bring them away: if these be good
 peo­ple in a
 Common‑weale, that doe nothing but vse their
 abuses
 in common houses, I know no law: bring them away.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-ang">
 <speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
 <p>How now Sir, what's your name? And what's the
 matter?</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-elb">
 <speaker rend="italic">Elb.</speaker>
 <p>If it please your honour, I am the poore Dukes
 Constable, and my name is <hi rend="italic">Elbow;</hi> I
 doe leane vpon Ius­tice Sir, and doe bring in
 here before
 your good honor, two notorious Benefactors.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-ang">
 <speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
 <l>Benefactors? Well: What Benefactors are they?</l>
 <l>Are they not Malefactors?</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-elb">
 <speaker rend="italic">Elb.</speaker>
 <p>If it please your honour, I know not well what they are:
 But precise villaines they are, that I am sure of, and
 void of all prophanation in the world, that good
 Christians ought to haue.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-esc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
 <l>This comes off well: here's a wise
 Officer.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-ang">
 <speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
 <p>Goe to: What quality are they of?
 <hi rend="italic">Elbow</hi> is your name? Why do'st
 thou not
 speake <hi rend="italic">Elbow</hi>?</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pom">
 <speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>
 <p>He cannot Sir: he's out at <hi rend="italic">Elbow.</hi>
 </p>

</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-ang">
<speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
<p>What are you Sir?</p>

</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-elb">
<speaker rend="italic">Elb.</speaker>
<p>He Sir: a Tapster Sir: parcell Baud: one that <lb/>serues
a bad woman: whose house Sir was (as they say) <lb/>pluckt
downe in the Suborbs: and now shee professes a

hotߛhouse;

which, I thinke is a very ill house too.</p>

</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-esc">
<speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
<p>How know you that?</p>

</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-elb">
<speaker rend="italic">Elb.</speaker>
<p>My wife Sir? whom I detest before heauen, and <lb/>your
honour.</p>

</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-esc">
<speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
<p>How? thy wife?</p>

</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-elb">
<speaker rend="italic">Elb.</speaker>
<p>I Sir: whom I thanke heauen is an honest

wo­<lb/>man.</p>

</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-esc">
<speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
<p>Do'st thou detest her therefore?</p>

</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-elb">
<speaker rend="italic">Elb.</speaker>
<p>I say sir, I will detest; my selfe also, as well as she,
<lb/>that this house, if it be not a Bauds house, it is pittie
of her life, <lb/>for it is a naughty house.</p>

</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-esc">
<speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
<p>How do'st thou know that, Constable?</p>

</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-elb">
<speaker rend="italic">Elb.</speaker>
<p>Marry sir, by my wife, who, if she had bin a

wo­<lb/>man

Cardinally giuen, might haue bin accus'd in

form; <lb/><cb n="2"/>ication,
adultery, and all
uncleanliness there.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-esc">

<speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>

<p>By the womans meanes?</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-elb">

<speaker rend="italic">Elb.</speaker>

<p>I sir, by Mistris <hi rend="italic">Ouer; </hi>

meanes: but as she spit <lb/>in his face, so she defide

him.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-pom">

<speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>

<p>Sir, if it please your honor, this is not so.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-elb">

<speaker rend="italic">Elb.</speaker>

<p>Proue it before these varlets here, thou honora; ble

<lb/>man, proue it.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-esc">

<speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>

<p>Doe you heare how he misplaces?</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-pom">

<speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>

<p>Sir, she came in great with childe: and longing <lb/>(sauing

your honors reuerence) for stewd prewyns; sir, <lb/>we

had but two in the house, which at that very distant

<lb/>time stood, as it were in a fruit dish (a dish of

some three <lb/>pence; your honours haue seene such dishes)

they are not <lb/>China; dishes, but very good

dishes.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-esc">

<speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>

<p>Go too: go too: no matter for the dish sir.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-pom">

<speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>

<p>No indeede sir not of a pin; you are therein in <lb/>the right:

but, to the point: As I say, this Mistris <hi

rend="italic">Elbow</hi>, <lb/>being (as I say) with childe,

and being great bellied, and <lb/>longing (as I said) for

prewyns: and hauing but two in <lb/>the dish (as I said)

Master <hi rend="italic">Froth</hi> here, this very man,

ha; <lb/>uing eaten the rest (as I said) & (as

I say) paying for them <lb/>very honestly: for, as you know Master <hi rend="italic">Froth</hi>, I could not

<lb/>giue

you three pence againe.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-fro">

<speaker rend="italic">Fro.</speaker>

<p>No indeede.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-pom">

<speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>

<p>Very well: you being then (if you be

remem­<lb/>bred)

cracking the stones of the foresaid prewysns.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-fro">

<speaker rend="italic">Fro.</speaker>

<p>I, so I did indeede.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-pom">

<speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>

<p>Why, very well: I telling you then (if you be

<lb/>remembered)

that such a one, and such a one, were past <lb/>cure of the thing you wot of, vnlesse they kept very good <lb/>diet, as I told you.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-fro">

<speaker rend="italic">Fro.</speaker>

<p>All this is true.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-pom">

<speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>

<p>Why very well then.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-esc">

<speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>

<p>Come: you are a tedious foole: to the purpose: <lb/>what was done to <hi rend="italic">Elbowes</hi> wife, that hee hath

cause

to <lb/>complaine of? Come me to what was done to her.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-pom">

<speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>

<p>Sir, your honor cannot come to that yet.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-esc">

<speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>

<p>No sir, nor I meane it not.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-pom">
 <speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>
 <p>Sir, but you shall come to it, by your honours <lb/>leau: And
 I
 beseech you, looke into Master <hi rend="italic">Froth</hi>
 here <lb/>sir, a man of foure‑score pound a
 yeare; whose father <lb/>died at <hi
 rend="italic">Hallowmas:</hi> Was't not at <hi rend="italic">Hallowmas</hi>
 Master
 <hi rend="italic">Froth</hi>?</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-fro">
 <speaker rend="italic">Fro.</speaker>
 <p>Allhallond‑Eue.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pom">
 <speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>
 <p>Why very well: I hope here be truthes: he Sir, <lb/>sitting (as
 I say) in a lower chaire, Sir, 'twas in the bunch <lb/>of
 Grapes, where indeede you haue a delight to sit, haue <lb/>you
 not?</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-fro">
 <speaker rend="italic">Fro.</speaker>
 <p>I haue so, because it is an open roome, and good for
 winter.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pom">
 <speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>
 <p>Why very well then: I hope here be truthes.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-ang">
 <speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
 <p>This will last out a night in <hi rend="italic">Russia</hi>
 <lb/>When nights are longest there: Ile take my leau,
 <lb/>And leau you to the hearing of the cause; <lb/>Hoping
 youle finde good cause to whip them all.</p>
 </sp>
 <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exit.</stage>
 <sp who="#F-mm-esc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
 <p>I thinke no lesse: good morrow to your
 Lord­<lb/>ship.
 Now Sir, come on: What was done to <hi
 rend="italic">Elbowes</hi>
 <lb/>wife, once more?</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pom">
 <speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>
 <p>Once Sir? there was nothing done to her once.</p>

</sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-elb">
 <speaker rend="italic">Elb.</speaker>
 <p>I beseech you Sir, aske him what this man did to <lb/>my
 wife.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pom">
 <speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>
 <p>I beseech your honor, aske me.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-esc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
 <p>Well sir, what did this Gentleman to her?</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pom">
 <speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>
 <p>I beseech you sir, looke in this Gentlemans face: <lb/>good
 Master <hi rend="italic">Froth</hi> looke vpon his honor; 'tis
 <lb/>purpose: doth your honor marke his face?</p>
 </sp>
 <fw type="sig" place="footCentre">F3</fw>
 <fw type="catchword" place="footRight">
 <hi rend="italic">Esc.</hi> I</fw>
 <pb facs="FFimg:axc0086-0.jpg" n="66"/>
 <fw type="rh">Measure for Measure.</fw>
 <sp who="#F-mm-esc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
 <p>I sir, very well.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pom">
 <speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>
 <p>Nay, I beseech you marke it well.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-esc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
 <p>Well, I doe so.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pom">
 <speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>
 <p>Doth your honor see any harme in his face?</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-esc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
 <p>Why no.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pom">
 <speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>
 <p>Ile be supposd vpon a booke, his face is the worst
 <lb/>thing about him: good then: if his face be the worst

for a good

thing about him, how could Master *Froth* do the Constable's stables wife any harm? I would know that of your honour.

Esc.

He's in the right (Constable) what say you to it?

Elb.

First, and it like you, the house is a respected house; next, this is a respected fellow; and his Mistris is a respected woman.

Clo.

By this hand Sir, his wife is a more respected person; son then any of vs all.

Elb.

Varlet, thou lyeest; thou lyeest wicked varlet: the time is yet to come that shee was euer respected with man, woman, or childe.

Clo.

Sir, she was respected with him, before he married with her.

Esc.

Which is the wiser here; *Justice* or *Iniquitie*? Is this true?

Elb.

O thou caytiffe: O thou varlet: O thou wicked

Hanniball; I respected with her, before I was married to her? If euer I was respected with her, or she with me, let not your worship thinke mee the poore *Dukes Officer*; cer: proue this, thou wicked *Hanniball*, or ile haue mine

action of battry on thee.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-esc">
<speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
<p>If he tooke you a box o'th' eare, you might haue
<lb/>your action of slander too.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-elb">
<speaker rend="italic">Elb.</speaker>
<p>Marry I thanke your good worship for it: what <lb/>is't
your Worships pleasure I shall doe with this
wick­<lb/>ed
Caitiffe?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-esc">
<speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
<p>Truly Officer, because he hath some offences in
<lb/>him, that thou wouldst discouer, if thou
couldst, let him <lb/>continue in his courses, till thou
knowst what they are.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-elb">
<speaker rend="italic">Elb.</speaker>
<p>Marry I thanke your worship for it: Thou seest <lb/>thou
wicked varlet now, what's come vpon thee. Thou <lb/>art
to continue now thou Varlet, thou art to continue.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-esc">
<speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
<p>Where were you borne, friend?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-fro">
<speaker rend="italic">Froth.</speaker>
<p>Here in <hi rend="italic">Vienna</hi>, Sir.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-esc">
<speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
<p>Are you of fourescore pounds a yeere?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-fro">
<speaker rend="italic">Froth.</speaker>
<p>Yes, and't please you sir.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-esc">
<speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
<p>So: what trade are you of, sir?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-pom">
<speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>
<p>A Tapster, a poore widdowes Tapster.</p>

</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-esc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
<p>Your Mistris name?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-pom">
 <speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>
<p>Mistris <hi rend="italic">Ouer‑don.</hi>
</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-esc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
<p>Hath she had any more then one husband?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-pom">
 <speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>
<p>Nine, sir: <hi rend="italic">Ouerߛdon</hi> by the
 last.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-esc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
<p>Nine? come hether to me, Master <hi
rend="italic">Froth</hi>; Master <lb/>
<hi rend="italic">Froth</hi>, I
 would not haue you acquainted with Tapsters; <lb/>they
 will draw you Master <hi rend="italic">Froth</hi>, and you
 wil hang them: <lb/>get you gon, and let me heare no more of
 you.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-fro">
 <speaker rend="italic">Fro.</speaker>
<p>I thanke your worship: for mine owne part, I <lb/>neuer come
 into any roome in a Tapߛhouse, but I am <lb/>drawne
 in.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-esc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
<p>Well: no more of it Master Froth: farewell: <lb/>Come you
 hether to me, M<c rend="superscript">r</c>. Tapster: what's
your <lb/>name
 M<c rend="superscript">r</c>. Tapster?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-pom">
 <speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>
<p>
<hi rend="italic">Pompey.</hi>
</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-esc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>

<p>What else?</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pom">
 <speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>
 </p>
 <hi rend="italic">Bum</hi>, Sir.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-esc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
 <p>Troth, and your bum is the greatest thing about <lb/>you,
 so that in the beastliest sence, you are <hi
 rend="italic">Pompey</hi> the <cb n="2"/>
 <lb/>great; <hi rend="italic">Pompey</hi>, you are partly a bawd,
 <hi rend="italic">Pompey;</hi> howso­<lb/>euer you colour it in being a
 Tapster, are you not? come, <lb/>tell me true, it shall
 be the better for you.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pom">
 <speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>
 <p>Truly sir, I am a poore fellow that would liue.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-esc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
 <p>How would you liue <hi rend="italic">Pompey?</hi> by
 being a
 bawd? <lb/>what doe you thinke of the trade <hi
 rend="italic">Pompey?</hi> is it a lawfull <lb/>trade?</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pom">
 <speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>
 <p>If the Law would allow it, sir.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-esc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
 <p>But the Law will not allow it <hi rend="italic">Pompey;</hi>
 nor
 it shall <lb/>not be allowed in <hi rend="italic">Uienna.</hi>
 </p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pom">
 <speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>
 <p>Do's your Worship meane to geld and splay all <lb/>the
 youth of the City?</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-esc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
 <p>No, <hi rend="italic">Pompey.</hi>
 </p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pom">

<speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>
 <p>Truely Sir, in my poore opinion they will too't
 <lb/>then: if your worship will take order for the drabs and
 <lb/>the knaues, you need not to feare the bawds.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-esc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
 <p>There is pretty orders beginning I can tell you: <lb/>It is but
 heading, and hanging.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pom">
 <speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>
 <p>If you head, and hang all that offend that way <lb/>but
 for ten yeare together; you'll be glad to giue out a
 <lb/>Commission for more heads: if this law hold in <hi
 rend="italic">Vienna</hi>
 <lb/>ten yeare, ile rent the
 fairest house in it after three pence <lb/>a Bay: if you
 lue to see this come to passe, say <hi
 rend="italic">Pompey</hi>
 <lb/>told you so.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-esc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
 <p>Thanke you good <hi rend="italic">Pompey;</hi> and in
 requitall
 of <lb/>your prophesie, harke you: I aduise you let me not
 finde <lb/>you before me againe vpon any complaint
 whatsoever;
 <lb/>no, not for dwelling where you doe: if I doe <hi
 rend="italic">Pompey</hi>, I <lb/>shall beat you to your Tent,
 and proue a shrewd Cæsar <lb/>to you: in plaine
 dealing
 <hi rend="italic">Pompey</hi>, I shall haue you whipt;
 <lb/>so
 for this time, <hi rend="italic">Pompey</hi>, fare you
 well.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pom">
 <speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>
 <p>I thanke your Worship for your good counsell; <lb/>but I
 shall
 follow it as the flesh and fortune shall better
 <lb/>determine. Whip me? no, no, let Carman whip his Iade,
 <lb/>The valiant heart's not whipt out of his trade.</p>
 </sp>
 <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exit.</stage>
 <sp who="#F-mm-esc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
 <p>Come hether to me, Master <hi rend="italic">Elbow:</hi>

come hither <lb/>Master Constable: how long haue you bin
in this place <lb/>of Constable?</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-elb">

<speaker rend="italic">Elb.</speaker>

<p>Seuen yeere, and a halfe sir.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-esc">

<speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>

<p>I thought by the readinesse in the office, you had
<lb/>continued in it some time: you say seauen yeares
toge­<lb/>ther.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-elb">

<speaker rend="italic">Elb.</speaker>

<p>And a halfe sir.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-esc">

<speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>

<p>Alas, it hath beene great paines to you: they do <lb/>you

wrong

to put you so oft vpon't. Are there not men <lb/>in your
Ward sufficient to serue it?</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-elb">

<speaker rend="italic">Elb.</speaker>

<p>'Faith sir, few of any wit in such matters: as they
<lb/>are chosen, they are glad to choose me for them; I do it
<lb/>for some peece of money, and goe through with all.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-esc">

<speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>

<p>Looke you bring mee in the names of some sixe <lb/>or

seuen, the

most sufficient of your parish.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-elb">

<speaker rend="italic">Elb.</speaker>

<p>To your Worships house sir?</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-esc">

<speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>

<p>To my house: fare you well: what's a clocke, <lb/>thinke
you?</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-jus">

<speaker rend="italic">Iust.</speaker>

<p>Eleuen, Sir.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-esc">

<speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
 <p>I pray you home to dinner with me.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-jus">
 <speaker rend="italic">Iust.</speaker>
 <p>I humbly thanke you.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-esc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
 <l>It grieues me for the death of <hi rend="italic">Claudio</hi>
 </l>
 <l>But there's no remedie:</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-jus">
 <speaker rend="italic">Iust.</speaker>
 <l>Lord <hi rend="italic">Angelo</hi> is seuere.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-esc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
 <l>It is but needfull.</l>
 <l>Mercy is not it selfe, that oft lookes so,</l>
 <l>Pardon is still the nurse of second woe:</l>
 <l>But yet, poore <hi rend="italic">Claudio;</hi> there is no
 remedie.</l>
 <l>Come Sir.</l>
 </sp>
 <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
 <fw type="catchword" place="footRight">
 <hi rend="italic">Scœna</hi>
 </fw>
 </div>
 <div type="scene" n="2">
 <pb facs="FFimg:axc0087-0.jpg" n="67"/>
 <fw type="rh">Measure for Measure.</fw>
 <cb n="1"/>
 <head rend="italic center">Scena Secunda.</head>
 <head type="supplied">[Act 2, Scene 2]</head>
 <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Prouost,
 Seruant.</stage>
 <sp who="#F-mm-ser">
 <speaker rend="italic">Ser.</speaker>
 <l>Hee's hearing of a Cause; he will come straight,</l>
 <l>I'lle tell him of you.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pro">
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
 <l>'Pray you doe; Ile know</l>
 <l>His pleasure, may be he will relent; alas</l>
 <l>He hath but as offended in a dreame,</l>
 <l>All Sects, all Ages smack of this vice,and he</l>

<l>To die for't?</l>
</sp>
<stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Angelo.</stage>
<sp who="#F-mm-ang">
<speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
<l>Now, what's the matter <hi rend="italic">Prouost</hi>?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-pro">
<speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
<l>Is it your will <hi rend="italic">Claudio</hi> shall die to
morrow?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-ang">
<speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
<l>Did not I tell thee yea? hadst thou not order?</l>
<l>Why do'st thou aske againe?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-pro">
<speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
<l>Lest I might be too rash:</l>
<l>Vnder your good correction, I haue seene</l>
<l>When after execution, Iudgement hath</l>
<l>Repented ore his doome.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-ang">
<speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
<l>Goe to; let that be mine,</l>
<l>Doe you your office, or giue vp your Place,</l>
<l>And you shall well be spar'd.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-pro">
<speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
<l>I craue your Honours pardon:</l>
<l>What shall be done Sir, with the groaning <hi
rend="italic">Iuliet</hi>?</l>
<l>Shee's very neere her howre.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-ang">
<speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
<l>Dispose of her</l>
<l>To some more fitter place; and that with speed.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-ser">
<speaker rend="italic">Ser.</speaker>
<l>Here is the sister of the man condemn'd,</l>
<l>Desires accesse to you.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-ang">
<speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
<l>Hath he a Sister?</l>

</sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pro">
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
 <l>I my good Lord, a very vertuous maid,</l>
 <l>And to be shortlie of a Sister‑hood,</l>
 <l>If not alreadie.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-ang">
 <speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
 <l>Well: let her be admitted,</l>
 <l>See you the Fornicatresse be remou'd,</l>
 <l>Let her haue needfull, but not lauish meanes,</l>
 <l>There shall be order for't.</l>
 </sp>
 <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Lucio and
 Isabella.</stage>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pro">
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
 <l>'Saeue your Honour.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-ang">
 <speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
 <l>Stay a little while: y'are welcome: what's your <b
 rend="turnover"/>
 <pc rend="turnover">(</pc>will?</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
 <l>I am a wofull Sutor to your Honour,</l>
 <l>'Please but your Honor heare me.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-ang">
 <speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
 <l>Well: what's your suite.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
 <l>There is a vice that most I doe abhorre,</l>
 <l>And most desire should meet the blow of Iustice;</l>
 <l>For which I would not plead, but that I must,</l>
 <l>For which I must not plead, but that I am</l>
 <l>At warre, twixt will, and will not.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-ang">
 <speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
 <l>Well: the matter?</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
 <l>I haue a brother is condemn'd to die,</l>

<l>I doe beseech you let it be his fault,</l>
<l>And not my brother.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-pro">
<speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
<l>Heauen giue thee mouing graces.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-ang">
<speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
<l>Condemne the fault, and not the actor of it,</l>
<l>Why euey fault's condemnd ere it be done:</l>
<l>Mine were the verie Cipher of a Function</l>
<l>To fine the faults, whose fine stands in record,</l>
<l>And let goe by the Actor:</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
<speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
<l>Oh iust, but seuere Law:</l>
<l>I had a brother then; heauen keepe your honour.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-luc">
<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
<l>Giue't not ore so: to him againe, entreat him,</l>
<l>Kneelee downe before him, hang vpon his gowne,</l>
<l>You are too cold: if you should need a pin,</l>
<cb n="2"/>
<l>You could not with more tame a tongue desire it:</l>
<l>To him, I say.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
<speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
<l>Must he needs die?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-ang">
<speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
<l>Maiden, no remedie.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
<speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
<l>Yes: I doe thinke that you might pardon him,</l>
<l>And neither heauen, nor man grieue at the mercy.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-ang">
<speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
<l>I will not doe't.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
<speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
<l>But can you if you would?</l>
</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-ang">
 <speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
 <l>Looke what I will not, that I cannot doe.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
 <l>But might you doe't & do the world no wrong</l>
 <l>If so your heart were touch'd with that remorse,</l>
 <l>As mine is to him?</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-ang">
 <speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
 <l>Hee's sentenc'd, tis too late.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <l>You are too cold.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
 <l>Too late? why no: I that doe speak a word</l>
 <l>May call it againe: well, beleue this</l>
 <l>No ceremony that to great ones longs,</l>
 <l>Not the Kings Crowne; nor the deputed sword,</l>
 <l>The Marshalls Truncheon, nor the Iudges Robe</l>
 <l>Become them with one halfe so good a grace</l>
 <l>As mercie does: If he had bin as you, and you as he,</l>
 <l>You would haue slipt like him, but he like you</l>
 <l>Would not haue beene so sterne.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-ang">
 <speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
 <l>Pray you be gone.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
 <l>I would to heauen I had your potencie,</l>
 <l>And you were <hi rend="italic">Isabell</hi>: should it then
 be
 thus?</l>
 <l>No: I would tell what 'twere to be a Iudge,</l>
 <l>And what a prisoner.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <l>I, touch him: there's the vaine.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-ang">
 <speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
 <l>Your Brother is a forfeit of the Law,</l>

<|>And you but waste your words.</|>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
 <|>Alas, alas:</|>
 <|>Why all the soules that were, were forfeit once,</|>
 <|>And he that might the vantage best haue tooke,</|>
 <|>Found out the remedie: how would you be,</|>
 <|>If he, which is the top of Iudgement, should</|>
 <|>But iudge you, as you are? Oh, thinke on that,</|>
 <|>And mercie then will breathe within your lips</|>
 <|>Like man new made.</|>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-ang">
 <speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
 <|>Be you content, (faire Maid)</|>
 <|>It is the Law, not I, condemne your brother,</|>
 <|>Were he my kinsman, brother, or my sonne,</|>
 <|>It should be thus with him: he must die to morrow.</|>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
 <|>To morrow? oh, that's sodaine,</|>
 <|>Spare him, spare him:</|>
 <|>Hee's not prepar'd for death; euen for our
 kitchens</|>
 <|>We kill the fowle of season: shall we serue heauen</|>
 <|>With lesse respect then we doe minister</|>
 <|>To our grosse‑selues? good, good my Lord, bethink
 you;</|>
 <|>Who is it that hath di'd for this offence?</|>
 <|>There's many haue committed it.</|>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <|>I, well said.</|>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-ang">
 <speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
 <|>The Law hath not bin dead, thogh it hath slept</|>
 <|>Those many had not dar'd to doe that euill</|>
 <|>If the first;, that did th'Edict
 infringe</|>
 <|>Had answer'd for his deed. Now 'tis awake,</|>
 <|>Takes note of what is done, and like a Prophet</|>
 <|>Lookes in a glasse that shewes what future euils</|>
 <|>Either now, or by remissenesse, new conceiu'd,</|>
 <|>And so in progresse to be hatch'd, and borne,</|>
 <|>Are now to haue no successiue degrees,</|>
 <|>But here they liue to end.</|>

</sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
 <l>Yet shew some pittie.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-ang">
 <speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
 <l>I shew it most of all, when I show Iustice;</l>
 <l>For then I pittie those I doe not know,</l>
 <l>Which a dismis'd offence, would after gaule</l>
 <fw type="catchword" place="footRight">And</fw>
 <pb facs="FFimg:axc0088-0.jpg" n="68"/>
 <fw type="rh">Measure for Measure.</fw>
 <cb n="1"/>
 <l>And doe him right, that answering one foule wrong</l>
 <l>Liues not to act another. Be satisfied;</l>
 <l>Your Brother dies to morrow; be content.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
 <l>So you must be
 <choice><abbr>yͤ</abbr><expn>the</expn></choice> first that giues
 this sentence,</l>
 <l>And hee, that suffers: Oh, it is excellent</l>
 <l>To haue a Giants strength: but it is tyrannous</l>
 <l>To vse it like a Giant.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <l>That's well said.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
 <l>Could great men thunder</l>
 <l>As <hi rend="italic">Ioue</hi> himselfe do's, <hi
 rend="italic">Ioue</hi> would neuer be quiet,</l>
 <l>For euery pelting petty Officer</l>
 <l>Would vse his heauen for thunder;</l>
 <l>Nothing but thunder: Mercifull heauen,</l>
 <l>Thou rather with thy sharpe and sulpherous bolt</l>
 <l>Splits the vn‑wedgable and gnarled Oke,</l>
 <l>Then the soft Mertill: But man, proud man,</l>
 <l>Drest in a little briefe authoritie,</l>
 <l>Most ignorant of what he's most
 assur'd,</l>
 <l>(His glassie Essence) like an angry Ape</l>
 <l>Plaies such phantastique tricks before high heauen,</l>
 <l>As makes the Angels weepe: who with our spleenes,</l>
 <l>Would all themselues laugh mortall.</l>
 </sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-luc">
<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
<l>Oh, to him, to him wench: he will relent,</l>
<l>Hee's comming: I perceiue't.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-pro">
<speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
<l>Pray heauen she win him.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
<speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
<l>We cannot weigh our brother with our selfe,</l>
<l>Great men may iest with Saints: tis wit in them,</l>
<l>But in the lesse fowle prophanation.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-luc">
<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
<l>Thou'rt i'th right (Girle) more o'that.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
<speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
<l>That in the Captaine's but a chollericke word,</l>
<l>Which in the Souldier is flat blasphemie.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-luc">
<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
<l>Art auis'd o'that? more on't.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-ang">
<speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
<l>Why doe you put these sayings vpon me?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
<speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
<l>Because Authoritie, though it erre like others,</l>
<l>Hath yet a kinde of medicine in it selfe</l>
<l>That skins the vice o'th top; goe to your bosome,</l>
<l>Knock there, and aske your heart what it doth know</l>
<l>That's like my brothers fault: if it confesse</l>
<l>A naturall guiltinesse, such as is his,</l>
<l>Let it not sound a thought vpon your tongue</l>
<l>Against my brothers life.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-ang">
<speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
<l>Shee speakes, and 'tis such sence</l>
<l>That my Sence breeds with it; fare you well.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
<speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>

<l>Gentle my Lord, turne backe.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-ang">
<speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
<l>I will bethinke me: come againe to morrow.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
<speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
<l>Hark, how Ile bribe you: good my Lord turn back.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-ang">
<speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
<l>How? bribe me?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
<speaker rend="italic">Is.</speaker>
<l>I, with such gifts that heauen shall share with you.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-luc">
<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
<l>You had mar'd all else.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
<speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
<l>Not with fond Sickles of the tested‑gold,</l>
<l>Or Stones, whose rate are either rich, or poore</l>
<l>As fancie values them: but with true prayers,</l>
<l>That shall be vp at heauen, and enter there</l>
<l>Ere Sunne rise: prayers from preserued soules,</l>
<l>From fasting Maides, whose mindes are dedicate</l>
<l>To nothing temporall.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-ang">
<speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
<l>Well: come to me to morrow.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-luc">
<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
<l>Goe to: 'tis well; away.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
<speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
<l>Heauen keepe your honour safe.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-ang">
<speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
<l>Amen.</l>
<l>For I am that way going to temptation,</l>
<l>Where prayers crosse.</l>
</sp>

```

<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
  <speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
  <l>At what hower to morrow,</l>
  <l>Shall I attend your Lordship?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-ang">
  <speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
  <l>At any time 'fore&#x2011;noone.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
  <speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
  <l>'Saue your Honour.</l>
</sp>
<cb n="2"/>
<sp who="#F-mm-ang">
  <speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
  <l>From thee: euen from thy vertue.</l>
  <l>What's this? what's this? is this her fault, or
    mine?</l>
  <l>The Tempter, or the Tempted, who sins most? ha?</l>
  <l>Not she: nor doth she tempt: but it is I,</l>
  <l>That, lying by the Violet in the Sunne,</l>
  <l>Doe as the Carrion do's, not as the flowre,</l>
  <l>Corrupt with vertuous season: Can it be,</l>
  <l>That Modesty may more betray our Sence</l>
  <l>Then womans lightnesse? hauing waste ground enough,</l>
  <l>Shall we desire to raze the Sanctuary</l>
  <l>And pitch our euils there? oh fie, fie, fie:</l>
  <l>What dost thou? or what art thou <hi
rend="italic">Angelo?</hi>
  </l>
  <l>Dost thou desire her fowly, for those things</l>
  <l>That make her good? oh, let her brother liue:</l>
  <l>Theeues for their robbery haue authority,</l>
  <l>When Iudges steale themselues: what, doe I loue her,</l>
  <l>That I desire to heare her speake againe?</l>
  <l>And feast vpon her eyes? what is't I dreame on?</l>
  <l>Oh cunning enemy, that to catch a Saint,</l>
  <l>With Saints dost bait thy hooke: most dangerous</l>
  <l>Is that temptation, that doth goad vs on</l>
  <l>To sinne, in louing vertue: neuer could the Strumpet</l>
  <l>With all her double vigor, Art, and Nature</l>
  <l>Once stir my temper: but this vertuous Maid</l>
  <l>Subdues me quite: Euer till now</l>
  <l>When men were fond, I smild, and wondred how.</l>
</sp>
<stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exit.</stage>
</div>
<div type="scene" n="3">
  <head rend="italic center">Scena Tertia.</head>

```

```

<head type="supplied">[Act 2, Scene 3]</head>
<stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Duke and
Prouost.</stage>
<sp who="#F-mm-duk">
  <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
  <l>Haile to you, <hi rend="italic">Prouost</hi>, so I thinke you
are.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-pro">
  <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
  <l>I am the Prouost: whats your will, good Frier?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-duk">
  <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
  <l>Bound by my charity, and my blest order,</l>
  <l>I come to visite the afflicted spirits</l>
  <l>Here in the prison: doe me the common right</l>
  <l>To let me see them: and to make me know</l>
  <l>The nature of their crimes, that I may minister</l>
  <l>To them accordingly.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-pro">
  <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
  <l>I would do more then that, if more were needfull</l>
  <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Iuliet.</stage>
  <l>Looke here comes one: a Gentlewoman of mine,</l>
  <l>Who falling in the flawes of her owne youth,</l>
  <l>Hath blisterd her report: She is with childe,</l>
  <l>And he that got it, sentenc'd: a yong man,</l>
  <l>More fit to doe another such offence,</l>
  <l>Then dye for this.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-duk">
  <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
  <l>When must he dye?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-pro">
  <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
  <l>As I do thinke to morrow.</l>
  <l>I haue prouided for you, stay a while</l>
  <l>And you shall be conducted.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-duk">
  <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
  <l>Repent you (faire one) of the sin you carry?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-jul">
  <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>
  <l>I doe; and beare the shame most patiently.</l>
</sp>

```

<sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Du.</speaker>
 <l>Ile teach you how you shal araign your
 <choice><abbr>consciēce</abbr><expn>conscience</expn></choice></l>
 >
 <l>And try your penitence, if it be sound,</l>
 <l>Or hollowly put on.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-jul">
 <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>
 <l>Ile gladly learne.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
 <l>Loue you the man that wrong'd you?</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-jul">
 <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>
 <l>Yes, as I loue the woman that wrong'd him.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
 <l>So then it seemes your most offence full act</l>
 <l>Was mutually committed.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-jul">
 <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>
 <l>Mutually.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
 <l>Then was your sin of heauier kinde then his.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-jul">
 <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>
 <l>I doe confesse it, and repent it (Father.)</l>
 </sp>
 <fw type="catchword" place="footRight">
 <hi rend="italic">Du.</hi>
 'Tis</fw>
 <pb facs="FFimg:axc0089-0.jpg" n="69"/>
 <fw type="rh">Measure for Measure.</fw>
 <cb n="1"/>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
 <l>'Tis meet so (daughter) but least you do repent</l>
 <l>As that the sin hath brought you to this shame,</l>
 <l>Which sorrow is alwaies toward our selues, not heauen,</l>
 <l>Showing we would not spare heauen, as we loue it,</l>
 <l>But as we stand in feare.</l>

</sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-jul">
 <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>
 <l>I doe repent me, as it is an euill,</l>
 <l>And take the shame with ioy.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <l>There rest:</l>
 <l>Your partner (as I heare) must die to morrow,</l>
 <l>And I am going with instruction to him:</l>
 <l>Grace goe with you, <hi rend="italic">Benedicite</hi>.</l>
 </sp>
 <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exit.</stage>
 <sp who="#F-mm-jul">
 <speaker rend="italic">Iul.</speaker>
 <l>Must die to morrow? oh iniurious Loue</l>
 <l>That respits me a life, whose very comfort</l>
 <l>Is still a dying
 horror.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pro">
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
 <l>'Tis pittie of him.</l>
 </sp>
 <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
 </div>
 <div type="scene" n="4">
 <head rend="italic center">Scena Quarta.</head>
 <head type="supplied">[Act 2, Scene 4]</head>
 <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Angelo.</stage>
 <sp who="#F-mm-ang">
 <speaker rend="italic">An.</speaker>
 <l>When I would pray, & think, I thinke, and pray</l>
 <l>To seuerall subiects: heauen hath my empty words,</l>
 <l>Whilst my Inuention, hearing not my Tongue,</l>
 <l>Anchors on <hi rend="italic">Isabell:</hi> heauen in my
 mouth,</l>
 <l>As if I did but onely chew his name,</l>
 <l>And in my heart the strong and swelling euill</l>
 <l>Of my conception: the state whereon I studied</l>
 <l>Is like a good thing, being often read</l>
 <l>Growne feard, and tedious: yea, my Grauitie</l>
 <l>Wherein (let no man heare me) I take pride,</l>
 <l>Could I, with boote, change for an idle plume</l>
 <l>Which the ayre beats for vaine: oh place, oh forme,</l>
 <l>How often dost thou with thy case, thy habit</l>
 <l>Wrench awe from fooles, and tye the wiser soules</l>
 <l>To thy false seeming? Blood, thou art blood,</l>
 <l>Let's write good Angell on the Deuills horne</l>

<l>'Tis not the Deuills Crest: how now? who's
 there?</l>

</sp>

<stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Seruant.</stage>

<sp who="#F-mm-ser">
 <speaker rend="italic">Ser.</speaker>
 <l>One <hi rend="italic">Isabell</hi>, a Sister, desires
 accesse to you.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-ang">
 <speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
 <l>Teach her the way: oh, heauens</l>
 <l>Why doe's my bloud thus muster to my heart,</l>
 <l>Making both it vnable for it selfe,</l>
 <l>And dispossessing all my other parts</l>
 <l>Of necessary fitnessse?</l>
 <l>So play the foolish throngs with one that swounds,</l>
 <l>Come all to help him, and so stop the ayre</l>
 <l>By which hee should reuiue: and euen so</l>
 <l>The generall subiect to a wel‑wisht King</l>
 <l>Quit their owne part, and in obsequious fondnesse</l>
 <l>Crowd to his presence, where their vn‑taught
 loue</l>

<l>Must needs appear offence: how now faire Maid.</l>

</sp>

<stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Isabella.</stage>

<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
 <l>I am come to know your pleasure.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-ang">
 <speaker rend="italic">An.</speaker>
 <l>That you might know it, wold much better please <lb
 rend="turnover"/>

<pc rend="turnover">(</pc>me,</l>
 <l>Then to demand what 'tis: your Brother cannot liue.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
 <l>Euen so: heauen keepe your Honor.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-ang">
 <speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
 <l>Yet may he liue a while: and it may be</l>
 <l>As long as you, or I: yet he must die.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
 <l>Vnder your Sentence?</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-ang">
 <speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
 <l>Yea.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
 <l>When, I beseech you: that in his Reprieue</l>
 <l>(Longer, or shorter) he may be so fitted</l>
 <l>That his soule sicken not.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-ang">
 <speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
 <l>Ha? fie, these filthy vices: It were as good</l>
 <cb n="2"/>
 <l>To pardon him, that hath from nature stolne</l>
 <l>A man already made, as to remit</l>
 <l>Their sawcie sweetnes, that do coyne heauens Image</l>
 <l>In stamps
 that are forbid: 'tis all as easie,</l>
 <l>Falsely to take away a life true made,</l>
 <l>As to put mettle in restrained meanes</l>
 <l>To make a false one.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
 <l>'Tis set downe so in heauen, but not in earth.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-ang">
 <speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
 <l>Say you so: then I shall poze you quickly.</l>
 <l>Which had you rather, that the most iust Law</l>
 <l>Now tooke your brothers life, and to redeeme him</l>
 <l>Giue vp your body to such sweet vncleannesse</l>
 <l>As she that he hath staind?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
 <l>Sir, beleue this.</l>
 <l>I had rather giue my body, then my soule.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-ang">
 <speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
 <l>I talke not of your soule: our compel'd sins</l>
 <l>Stand more for number, then for accompt.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
 <l>How say you?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-ang">

<speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
<l>Nay Ile not warrant that: for I can speake</l>
<l>Against the thing I say: Answer to this,</l>
<l>I (now the voyce of the recorded Law)</l>
<l>Pronounce a sentence on your Brothers life,</l>
<l>Might there not be a charitie in sinne,</l>
<l>To saue this Brothers life?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
<speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
<l>Please you to doo't,</l>
<l>Ile take it as a perill to my soule,</l>
<l>It is no sinne at all, but charitie.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-ang">
<speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
<l>Pleas'd you to doo't, at perill of your soule</l>
<l>Were equall poize of sinne, and charitie.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
<speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
<l>That I do beg his life, if it be sinne</l>
<l>Heauen let me beare it: you granting of my suit,</l>
<l>If that be sin, Ile make it my Morne‑praier,</l>
<l>To haue it added to the faults of mine,</l>
<l>And nothing of your answer.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-ang">
<speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
<l>Nay, but heare me,</l>
<l>Your sence pursues not mine: either you are ignorant,</l>
<l>Or seeme so crafty; and that's not good.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
<speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
<l>Let be ignorant, and in nothing good,</l>
<l>But graciously to know I am no better.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-ang">
<speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
<l>Thus wisdome wishes to appeare most bright,</l>
<l>When it doth taxe it selfe: As these blacke Masques</l>
<l>Proclaime an en‑shield beauty ten times louder</l>
<l>Then beauty could displaied: But marke me,</l>
<l>To be receiued plaine, Ile speake more grosse:</l>
<l>Your Brother is to dye.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
<speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
<l>So.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-ang">

<speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>

<l>And his offence is so, as it appears,</l>

<l>Accountant to the Law, vpon that paine.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-isa">

<speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>

<l>True.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-ang">

<speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>

<l>Admit no other way to saue his life</l>

<l>(As I subscribe not that, nor any other,</l>

<l>But in the losse of question) that you, his

Sister,</l>

<l>Finding your selfe desir'd of such a person,</l>

<l>Whose credit with the Iudge, or owne great place,</l>

<l>Could fetch your Brother from the Manacles</l>

<l>Of the all‑building‑Law: and that there

were</l>

<l>No earthly meane to saue him, but that either</l>

<l>You must lay downe the treasures of your body,</l>

<l>To this supposed, or else to let him suffer:</l>

<l>What would you doe?</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-isa">

<speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>

<l>As much for my poore Brother, as my selfe;</l>

<l>That is: were I vnder the termes of death,</l>

<l>Th'impression of keene whips, I'd weare as

Rubies,</l>

<l>And strip my selfe to death, as to a bed,</l>

<l>That longing haue bin sicke for, ere I'd yeeld</l>

<l>My body vp to shame.</l>

</sp>

<fw type="catchword" place="footRight">

<hi rend="italic">Ang.</hi>

That</fw>

<pb facs="FFimg:axc0090-0.jpg" n="70"/>

<fw type="rh">Measure for Measure.</fw>

<cb n="1"/>

<sp who="#F-mm-ang">

<speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>

<l>Then must your brother die.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-isa">

<speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>

<l>And 'twere the cheaper way:</l>

<l>Better it were a brother dide at once,</l>

<l>Then that a sister, by redeeming him</l>
<l>Should die for euer.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-ang">
<speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
<l>Were not you then as cruell as the Sentence,</l>
<l>That you haue slander'd so?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
<speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
<l>Ignomie in ransome, and free pardon</l>
<l>Are of two houses: lawfull mercie,</l>
<l>Is nothing kin to fowle redemption.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-ang">
<speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
<l>You seem'd of late to make the Law a tirant,</l>
<l>And rather prou'd the sliding of your brother</l>
<l>A merriment, then a vice.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
<speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
<l>Oh pardon me my Lord, it oft fals out</l>
<l>To haue, what we would haue,</l>
<l>We speake not what vve meane;</l>
<l>I something do excuse the thing I hate,</l>
<l>For his aduantage that I dearely loue.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-ang">
<speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
<l>We are all fraile.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
<speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
<l>Else let my brother die,</l>
<l>If not a fedarie but onely he</l>
<l>Owe, and succeed thy weaknesse.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-ang">
<speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
<l>Nay, women are fraile too.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
<speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
<l>I, as the glasses where they view themselues,</l>
<l>Which are as easie broke as they make formes:</l>
<l>Women? Helpe heauen; men their creation marre</l>
<l>In profiting by them: Nay, call vs ten times fraile,</l>
<l>For we are soft, as our complexions are,</l>
<l>And credulous to false prints.</l>

</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-ang">
 <speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
 <l>I thinke it well:</l>
 <l>And from this testimonie of your owne sex</l>
 <l>(Since I suppose we are made to be no stronger</l>
 <l>Then faults may shake our frames) let me be bold;</l>
 <l>I do arrest your words. Be that you are,</l>
 <l>That is a woman; if you be more, you'r none.</l>
 <l>If you be one (as you are well exprest</l>
 <l>By all externall warrants) shew it now,</l>
 <l>By putting on the destin'd Liuerie.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
 <l>I haue no tongue but one; gentle my Lord,</l>
 <l>Let me entreate you speake the former language.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-ang">
 <speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
 <l>Plainlie conceiue I loue you.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
 <l>My brother did loue <hi rend="italic">Iuliet</hi>,</l>
 <l>And you tell me that he shall die for't.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-ang">
 <speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
 <l>He shall not <hi rend="italic">Isabell</hi> if you giue me
 loue.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
 <l>I know your vertue hath a licence in't,</l>
 <l>Which seemes a little fouler then it is,</l>
 <l>To plucke on others.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-ang">
 <speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
 <l>Beleeue me on mine Honor,</l>
 <l>My words expresse my purpose.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
 <l>Ha? Little honor, to be much beleeu'd,</l>
 <l>And most pernicious purpose: Seeming, seeming.</l>
 <l>I will proclaime thee <hi rend="italic">Angelo</hi>, looke
 for't.</l>
 <l>Signe me a present pardon for my brother,</l>

aloud</l> <l>Or with an out‑stretch throate Ile tell the world

<l>What man thou art.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-ang">

<speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>

<l>Who will beleue thee <hi rend="italic">Isabell</hi>?
</l>

<l>My vnsoild name, th' austerenness of my life,</l>

<l>My vouch against you, and my place i'th State,</l>

<l>Will so your accusation ouer‑weigh,</l>

<l>That you shall stifle in your owne reporr,</l>

<l>And smell of calumnie. I haue begun,</l>

<l>And now I giue my sensuall race, the reine,</l>

<l>Fit thy consent to my sharpe appetite,</l>

<l>Lay by all nicetie, and proluxious blushes</l>

<l>That banish what they sue for: Redeeme thy brother,</l>

<l>By yeelding vp thy bodie to my will,</l>

<cb n="2"/>

<l>Or else he must not onelie die the death,</l>

<l>But thy vnkindnesse shall his death draw out</l>

<l>To lingring sufferance: Answer me to morrow,</l>

<l>Or by the affection that now guides me most,</l>

<l>Ile proue a Tirant to him. As for you,</l>

<l>Say what you can; my false, ore‑weighs your

true.</l>

</sp>

<stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exit.</stage>

<sp who="#F-mm-isa">

<speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>

<l>To whom should I complaine? Did I tell this,</l>

<l>Who would beleue me? O perilous mouthes</l>

<l>That beare in them, one and the selfesame tongue,</l>

<l>Either of condemnation, or approofe,</l>

<l>Bidding the Law make curtsie to their will,</l>

<l>Hooking both right and wrong to th' appetite,</l>

<l>To follow as it drawes. Ile to my brother,</l>

<l>Though he hath falne by prompture of the blood,</l>

<l>Yet hath he in him such a minde of Honor,</l>

<l>That had he twentie heads to tender downe</l>

<l>On twentie bloodie blockes, hee'ld yeeld them vp,</l>

<l>Before his sister should her bodie stoope</l>

<l>To such abhord pollution.</l>

<l>Then <hi rend="italic">Isabell</hi> liue chaste, and
brother die;</l>

<l>“More then our Brother, is our Chastitie.</l>

<l>Ile tell him yet of <hi rend="italic">Angelo'</hi>s
request,</l>

<l>And fit his minde to death, for his soules rest.</l>

</sp>

```

    <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exit.</stage>
</div>
</div>
<div type="act" n="3">
<div type="scene" n="1">
    <head rend="italic center">Actus Tertius. Scena Prima.</head>
    <head type="supplied">[Act 3, Scene 1]</head>
    <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Duke, Claudio,
and
    Prouost.</stage>
    <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
        <speaker rend="italic">Du.</speaker>
        <l>So then you hope of pardon from Lord <hi
rend="italic">Angelo</hi>?
    </l>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-mm-cla">
        <speaker rend="italic">Cla.</speaker>
        <l>The miserable haue no other medicine</l>
        <l>But onely hope: I'haue hope to liue, and am
        prepar'd to <lb/>die.</l>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
        <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
        <l>Be absolute for death: either death or life</l>
        <l>Shall thereby be the sweeter. Reason thus with life:</l>
        <l>If I do loose thee, I do loose a thing</l>
        <l>That none but fooles would keepe: a breath thou art,</l>
        <l>Seruile to all the skyie&#x2011;influences</l>
        <l>That dost this habitation where thou keepst</l>
        <l>Hourely afflict: Meerely, thou art deaths foole,</l>
        <l>For him thou labourst by thy flight to shun,</l>
        <l>And yet runst toward him still. Thou art not
        noble,</l>
        <l>For all th' accommodations that thou bearest,</l>
        <l>Are nurst by basenesse: Thou'rt by no meanes
        valiant,</l>
        <l>For thou dost feare the soft and tender forke</l>
        <l>Of a poore worme: thy best of rest is sleepe,</l>
        <l>And that thou oft prouoakst, yet grosselie
        fearst;</l>
        <l>Thy death, which is no more. Thou art not thy selfe,</l>
        <l>For thou exists on manie a thousand graines</l>
        <l>That issue out of dust. Happie thou art not,</l>
        <l>For what thou hast not, still thou
        striu'st to get,</l>
        <l>And what thou hast forgetst. Thou art not
        certaine,</l>
        <l>For thy complexion shifts to strange effects,</l>
        <l>After the Moone: If thou art rich, thou'rt poore,</l>

```

<l>For like an Asse, whose backe with Ingots bowes;</l>
 <l>Thou bearest thy heauie riches but a iournie,</l>
 <l>And death vnloads thee; Friend hast thou none.</l>
 <l>For thine owne bowels which do call thee, fire</l>
 <l>The meere effusion of thy proper loines</l>
 <l>Do curse the Gowt, Sapego, and the Rheume</l>
 <l>For ending thee no sooner. Thou hast nor youth, nor age</l>
 <l>But as it were an after‑dinner's sleepe</l>
 <l>Dreaming on both, for all thy blessed youth</l>
 <l>Becomes as aged, and doth begge the almes</l>
 <l>Of palsied‑Eld: and when thou art old, and rich</l>
 <fw type="catchword" place="footRight">Thou</fw>
 <pb facs="FFimg:axc0091-0.jpg" n="71"/>
 <fw type="rh">Measure for Measure.</fw>
 <l>Thou hast; neither heate, affection, limbe,
 nor beautie</l>
 <l>To make thy riches pleasant: what's yet in this</l>
 <l>That beares the name of life? Yet in this life</l>
 <l>Lie hid moe thousand deaths; yet death we feare</l>
 <l>That makes these oddes, all euen.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-cla">
 <speaker rend="italic">Cla.</speaker>
 <l>I humblie thanke you.</l>
 <l>To sue to liue, I finde I seeke to die,</l>
 <l>And seeking death, finde life: Let it come on.</l>
 </sp>

<stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Isabella.</stage>

<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
 <l>What hoa? Peace heere; Grace, and good
 com­<lb/>panie.</l>
 </sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-pro">
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
 <l>Who's there? Come in, the wish deserues a
 <lb/>welcome.</l>
 </sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <l>Deere sir, ere long Ile visit you againe.</l>
 </sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-cla">
 <speaker rend="italic">Cla.</speaker>
 <l>Most holie Sir, I thanke you.</l>
 </sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
 <l>My businesse is a word or two with <hi
 rend="italic">Claudio.</hi>
 </sp>

</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-pro">
<speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
<l>And verie welcom: looke Signior, here's your
sister.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-duk">
<speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
<l>Prouost, a word with you.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-pro">
<speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
<l>As manie as you please.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-duk">
<speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
<l>Bring them to heare me speak, where I may be
<lb/>conceal'd.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-cla">
<speaker rend="italic">Cla.</speaker>
<l>Now sister, what's the comfort?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
<speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
<l>Why,</l>
<l>As all comforts are: most good, most good
indeede,</l>
<l>Lord <hi rend="italic">Angelo</hi> hauing affaires to
heauen</l>
<l>Intends you for his swift Ambassador,</l>
<l>Where you shall be an euerlasting Leiger;</l>
<l>Therefore your best appointment make with speed,</l>
<l>To Morrow you set on.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-cla">
<speaker rend="italic">Clau.</speaker>
<l>Is there no remedie?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
<speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
<l>None, but such remedie, as to saue a head</l>
<l>To cleaue a heart in twaine:</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-cla">
<speaker rend="italic">Clau.</speaker>
<l>But is there anie?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">

<speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
 <l>Yes brother, you may liue;</l>
 <l>There is a diuellish mercie in the Iudge,</l>
 <l>If you'l implore it, that will free your life,</l>
 <l>But fetter you till death.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-cla">
 <speaker rend="italic">Cla.</speaker>
 <l>Perpetuall durance?</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
 <l>I iust, perpetuall durance, a restraint</l>
 <l>Through all the worlds vastiditie you had</l>
 <l>To a determin'd scope.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-cla">
 <speaker rend="italic">Clau.</speaker>
 <l>But in what nature?</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
 <l>In such a one, as you consenting too't,</l>
 <l>Would barke your honor from that trunke you beare,</l>
 <l>And leaue you naked.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-cla">
 <speaker rend="italic">Clau.</speaker>
 <l>Let me know the point.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
 <l>Oh, I do feare thee <hi rend="italic">Claudio</hi>, and I
 quake,</l>
 <l>Least thou a feauorous life shouldst entertaine,</l>
 <l>And six or seuen winters more respect
 </l>
 <l>Then a perpetuall Honor. Dar'st thou die?</l>
 <l>The sence of death is most in apprehension,</l>
 <l>And the poore Beetle that we treade vpon</l>
 <l>In corporall sufferance, finds a pang as great,</l>
 <l>As when a Giant dies.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-cla">
 <speaker rend="italic">Cla.</speaker>
 <l>Why giue you me this shame?</l>
 <l>Thinke you I can a resolution fetch</l>
 <l>From flowrie tendernesse? If I must die,</l>
 <l>I will encounter darknesse as a bride,</l>
 <l>And hugge it in mine armes.</l>

</sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
 <l>There spake my brother: there my fathers graue</l>
 <l>Did vtter forth a voice. Yes, thou must die:</l>
 <l>Thou art too noble, to conserue a life</l>
 <l>In base appliances. This outward sainted Deputie,</l>
 <l>Whose settled visage, and deliberate word</l>
 <l>Nips youth i'th head, and follies doth emmew</l>
 <cb n="2"/>
 <l>As Falcon doth the Fowle, is yet a diuell:</l>
 <l>His filth within being cast, he would appeare</l>
 <l>A pond, as deepe as hell.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-cla">
 <speaker rend="italic">Cla.</speaker>
 <l>The prenzie, <hi rend="italic">Angelo</hi>?</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
 <l>Oh 'tis the cunning Liuerie of hell,</l>
 <l>The damnest bodie to inuest, and couer</l>
 <l>In prenzie gardes; dost thou thinke <hi
 rend="italic">Claudio</hi>,</l>
 <l>If I would yeeld him my virginitie</l>
 <l>Thou might'st be freed?</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-cla">
 <speaker rend="italic">Cla.</speaker>
 <l>Oh heauens, it cannot be.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
 <l>Yes, he would giu't thee; from this rank offence</l>
 <l>So to offend him still. This night's the
 time</l>
 <l>That I should do what I abhorre to name,</l>
 <l>Or else thou diest to morrow.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-cla">
 <speaker rend="italic">Clau.</speaker>
 <l>Thou shalt not do't.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
 <l>O, were it but my life,</l>
 <l>I'de throw it downe for your deliuerance</l>
 <l>As frankely as a pin.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-cla">

<speaker rend="italic">Clau.</speaker>
 <l>Thankes deere <hi rend="italic">Isabell.</hi>
 </l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
 <l>Be readie <hi rend="italic">Claudio</hi>, for your death to
 morrow.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-cla">
 <speaker rend="italic">Clau.</speaker>
 <l>Yes. Has he affections in him,</l>
 <l>That thus can make him bite the Law by th'nose,</l>
 <l>When he would force it? Sure it is no sinne,</l>
 <l>Or of the deadly seuen it is the least.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
 <l>Which is the least?</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-cla">
 <speaker rend="italic">Cla.</speaker>
 <l>If it were damnable, he being so wise,</l>
 <l>Why would he for the momentarie trickes</l>
 <l>Be perdurable fin'de? Oh <hi rend="italic">Isabell.</hi>
 </l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
 <l>What saies my brother?</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-cla">
 <speaker rend="italic">Cla.</speaker>
 <l>Death is a fearefull thing.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
 <l>And shamed life, a hatefull.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-cla">
 <speaker rend="italic">Cla.</speaker>
 <l>I, but to die, and go we know not where,</l>
 <l>To lie in cold obstruction, and to rot,</l>
 <l>This sensible warme motion, to become</l>
 <l>A kneaded clod; And the delighted spirit</l>
 <l>To bath in fierie floods, or to recide</l>
 <l>In thrilling Region of thicke‑ribbed Ice,</l>
 <l>To be imprison'd in the viewlesse windes</l>
 <l>And blowne with restlesse violence round about</l>
 <l>The pendant world: or to be worse then worst</l>

<|>Of those, that lawlesse and incertaine thought,</|>
<|>Imagine howling, 'tis too horrible.</|>
<|>The weariest, and most loathed worldly life</|>
<|>That Age, Ache, periury, and imprisonment</|>
<|>Can lay on nature, is a Paradise</|>
<|>To what we feare of death.</|>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
<speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
<|>Alas, alas.</|>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-cla">
<speaker rend="italic">Cla.</speaker>
<|>Sweet Sister, let me liue.</|>
<|>What sinne you do, to saue a brothers life,</|>
<|>Nature dispenses with the deede so farre,</|>
<|>That it becomes a vertue.</|>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
<speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
<|>Oh you beast,</|>
<|>Oh faithlesse Coward, oh dishonest wretch,</|>
<|>Wilt thou be made a man, out of my vice?</|>
<|>Is't not a kinde of Incest, to take life</|>
<|>From thine owne sisters shame? What should I thinke,</|>
<|>Heauen shield my Mother plaid my Father faire:</|>
<|>For such a warped slip of wildernesse</|>
<|>Nere issu'd from his blood. Take my defiance,</|>
<|>Die, perish: Might but my bending downe</|>
<|>Repreeue thee from thy fate, it should proceede.</|>
<|>Ile pray a thousand praiers for thy death,</|>
<|>No word to saue thee.</|>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-cla">
<speaker rend="italic">Cla.</speaker>
<|>Nay heare me <hi rend="italic">Isabell.</hi>
</|>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
<speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
<|>Oh fie, fie, fie:</|>
<|>Thy sinn's not accidentall, but a Trade;</|>
<fw type="catchword" place="footRight">Mercie</fw>
<pb facs="FFimg:axc0092-0.jpg" n="72"/>
<fw type="rh">Measure for Measure.</fw>
<cb n="1"/>
<|>Mercy to thee would proue it selfe a Bawd,</|>
<|>'Tis best that thou diest quickly.</|>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-cla">

Cla.
Oh heare me *Isabella.*

Duk.
Vouchsafe a word, yong sister, but one word.

Isa.
What is your Will.

Duk.
Might you dispense with your leysure, I would **by** and

by

haue some speech with you: the satisfaction I **would** require, is likewise your owne benefit.

Isa.
I haue no superfluous leysure, my stay must be **stolen** out of other affaires: but I will attend you a while.

Duke.
Son, I haue ouerheard what hath past between **you** & your sister. *Angelo* had neuer the purpose to corrupt her; onely he hath made an assay of her vertue, to practise his iudgement with the disposition of natures. She (hauing the truth of honour in her) hath made him **that** gracious deniall, which he is most glad to receiue: I **am** Confessor to *Angelo*, and I know this to be true, therefore prepare your selfe to death: do not satisfie your resolution with hopes that are fallible, to morrow you **must** die, goe to your knees, and make ready.

Cla.
Let me ask my sister pardon, I am so out of loue **with**

life,

that I will sue to be rid of it.

Duke.
Hold you there: farewell: *Prouost*, a

word

<lb/>with you.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pro">
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
 <p>What's your will (father?)</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
 <p>That now you are come, you wil be gone: leaue <lb/>me a
 while
 with the Maid, my minde promises with my <lb/>habit, no
 losse shall
 touch her by my company.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pro">
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
 <p>In good time.</p>
 </sp>
 <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exit.</stage>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
 <p>The hand that hath made you faire, hath made <lb/>you good:
 the
 goodnes that is cheape in beauty, makes <lb/>beauty briefe in
 goodnes; but grace being the soule of <lb/>your complexion,
 shall keepe the body of it euer faire: <lb/>the assault that
 <hi rend="italic">Angelo</hi> hath made to you, Fortune hath
 <lb/>conuaid to my vnderstanding; and but that frailty hath
 <lb/>examples for his falling, I should wonder at <hi
 rend="italic">Angelo</hi>: how <lb/>will you doe to content
 this Substitute, and to saue your <lb/>Brother?</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
 <p>I am now going to resolue him: I had rather <lb/>my brother
 die
 by the Law, then my sonne should be
 vn­<lb/>lawfullie
 borne. But (oh) how much is the good Duke
 <lb/>deceiu'd in <hi rend="italic">Angelo</hi>: if euer
 he returne, and I can speake <lb/>to him, I will open my lips
 in vaine, or discover his go­<lb/>uernment</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <p>That shall not be much amisse: yet, as the
 ma­<lb/>tter
 now stands, he will auoid your accusation: he made
 <lb/>triall of you onelie. Therefore fasten your eare on
 my <lb/>aduisings, to the loue I haue in doing good; a remedie

presents it selfe. I doe make my selfe beleeeue that you
may most vprightously do a poor wronged Lady a
merited benefit; redeem your brother from the
angry Law; doe no staine to your owne gracious
person, and much please the absent Duke, if peradventure
he shall euer re­turne to haue hearing of this
businesse.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-isa">

<speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>

<p>Let me heare you speake farther; I haue spirit to do any
thing that appeares not fowle in the truth of my

spirit.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-duk">

<speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>

<p>Vertue is bold, and goodnes neuer fearefull: Haue you

not

heard speake of Mariana the sister
of Fredericke the great Souldier, who

miscarried

at Sea?</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-isa">

<speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>

<p>I haue heard of the Lady, and good words went with her
name.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-duk">

<speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>

<p>Shee should this Angelo haue

married: was

af­fianced to her oath, and the nuptiall

appointed:

between which time of the contract, and limit of
the solemnitie, her brother

Fredericke was wrackt at Sea, hauing in that

perished vessell, the dowry of his sister: but marke

how heauily this befell to the poore Gentlewoman, there
she lost a noble and renowned brother, in his loue toward

her, euer most kinde and naturall: with him the portion

and sinew of her fortune, her marriage dowry: with

both, her combynate‑husband, this

well‑seeming Angelo.</p>

</sp>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-isa">

<speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>

<p>Can this be so? did Angelo so leaue
her?</p>

</sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <p>Left her in her teares, & dried not one of them with
 <lb/>his comfort: swallowed his vowes whole,
 prete­<lb/>nding
 in her, discoueries of dishonor: in few,
 bestow'd <lb/>her on her owne lamentation, which
 she yet weares for <lb/>his sake: and he, a marble to her
 teares, is washed with <lb/>them, but relents not.</p>

</sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
 <p>What a merit were it in death to take this poore <lb/>maid
 from
 the world? what corruption in this life, that <lb/>it will let
 this man liue? But how out of this can shee
 a­<lb/>uaile?</p>

</sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <p>It is a rupture that you may easily heale: and the <lb/>cure of
 it not onely saues your brother, but keepes you <lb/>from
 dishonor in doing it.</p>

</sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
 <p>Shew me how (good Father.)</p>

</sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
 <p>This fore‑named Maid hath yet in her the
 con­<lb/>tinuanche of her first affection:
 his vniust vnkindenesse <lb/>(that in all reason should
 haue quenched her loue) hath <lb/>(like an impediment in the
 Current) made it more vio­<lb/>lent and vnruely: Goe
 you
 to <hi rend="italic">Angelo</hi>, answere his
 req­<lb/>uiring with a plausible obedience, agree
 with
 his demands <lb/>to the point: onely referre your selfe to this
 aduantage; <lb/>first, that your stay with him may
 not be long: that the <lb/>time may haue all shadow, and
 silence in it: and the place <lb/>answere to conuenience: this
 being granted in course, <lb/>and now followes all: wee shall
 aduise this wronged <lb/>maid to steed vp your appointment,
 goe
 in your place: <lb/>if the encounter acknowledge it selfe
 heereafter, it may <lb/>compell him to her recompence; and
 heere, by this is <lb/>your brother saued, your honor

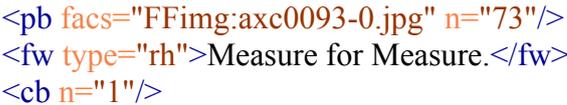
vntainted, the poore <lb/>
 <hi rend="italic">Mariana</hi>
 aduantaged, and the corrupt Deputy scaled. <lb/>The Maid will
 I
 frame, and make fit for his attempt: if <lb/>you thinke well to
 carry this as you may, the doublenes <lb/>of the benefit
 defends the deceit from reproofe. <lb/>What thinke you of
 it?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
<speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
<p>The image of it giues me content already, and I <lb/>trust
it will grow to a most prosperous perfection.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-duk">
<speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
<p>It lies much in your holding vp: haste you
spee­<lb/>dily
to <hi rend="italic">Angelo</hi>, if for this night he intreat
you to his bed, <lb/>giue him promise of satisfaction: I
will presently to S. <hi rend="italic">Lukes</hi>, <lb/>there at
the
moated‑Grange recides this deie­<lb/>cted
<hi rend="italic">Mariana</hi>; at that place call vpon me, and
<lb/>dispatch with <hi rend="italic">Angelo</hi>, that it may
be quickly.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
<speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
<p>I thank you for this comfort: fare you well good
<lb/>father.</p>
</sp>
<stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exit.</stage>
</div>
<div type="scene" rend="notPresent" n="2">
<head type="supplied">[Act 3, Scene 2]</head>
<stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Elbow,
Clowne,
Officers.</stage>
<sp who="#F-mm-elb">
<speaker rend="italic">Elb.</speaker>
<p>Nay, if there be no remedy for it, but that you <lb/>will
needs
buy and sell men and women like beasts, we <lb/>shall haue all
the world drinke browne & white bastard.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-duk">
<speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
<p>Oh heauens, what stufte is heere.</p>
</sp>

Clow.
Twas neuer merry world since of two vsuries the
merriest was put downe, and the worser allow'd by
order of Law; a fur'd gowne to keepe him warme; and
furd with Foxe and Lamb's skins too, to signifie,
that craft being richer then Innocency, stands for the
facing.

Elb.
Come your way sir: 'blesse you good Father Frier.

Duk.
And you good Brother Father; what offence hath this
man made you, Sir?

Elb.
Marry

Measure for Measure.

Elb.
Marry Sir, he hath offended the Law; and Sir, we take
him to be a Theefe too Sir: for wee haue found vpon him
Sir, a strange Picklock, which we haue sent
to the Deputie.

Duke.
Fie, sirrah, a Bawd, a wicked bawd,
The euill that thou causest to be done,
That is thy meanes to liue. Do thou but thinke
What 'tis to cram a maw, or cloath a backe
From such a filthie vice: say to thy selfe,
From their abhominable and beastly touches
I drinke, I eate away my selfe, and liue:
Canst thou beleue thy liuing is a life,
So stinkingly depending? Go mend, go mend.

Clo.
Indeed, it do's stinke in some sort, Sir: But
yet Sir I would proue.

Duke.

wilt

<p>Nay, if the diuell haue giuen thee proofs for sin <lb/>Thou

proue his. Take him to prison Officer:

<lb/>Correction, and Instruction must both

worke <lb/>Ere this rude beast will profit.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-elb">

<speaker rend="italic">Elb.</speaker>

<p>He must before the Deputy Sir, he ha's giuen

<lb/>him warning: the Deputy cannot abide a

Whore‑ma­<lb/>ster: if he be a

Whore‑monger,

and comes before him, <lb/>he were as good go a mile on his
errand.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-duk">

<speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>

<p>That we were all, as some would seeme to bee <lb/>From our
faults, as faults from seeming free.</p>

</sp>

<stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Lucio.</stage>

<sp who="#F-mm-elb">

<speaker rend="italic">Elb.</speaker>

<p>His necke will come to your wast, a Cord sir.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-pom">

<speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>

<p>I spy comfort, I cry baile: Here's a Gentleman, <lb/>and
a friend of mine.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-luc">

<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>

<p>How now noble <hi rend="italic">Pompey</hi>? What, at

the wheels

<lb/>of Cæsar? Art thou led in triumph? What is there
none <lb/>of <hi rend="italic">Pigmaliions</hi> Images newly

made woman to bee had <lb/>now, for putting the hand in the
pocket, and extracting <lb/>clutch'd? What reply?

Ha? What saist thou to this <lb/>Tune, Matter, and

Method? Is't not drown'd i'th last

<lb/>raine? Ha? What saist thou Trot? Is the world as it was

<lb/>Man? Which is the vvay? Is it sad, and few words?

<lb/>Or

how? The tricke of it?</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-duk">

<speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>

<p>Still thus, and thus: still vvorse?</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-luc">

<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <p>How doth my deere Morsell, thy Mistris?
 Pro­<lb/>cures she still? Ha?</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pom">
 <speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>
 <p>Troth sir, shee hath eaten vp all her beefe, and <lb/>she is her
 selfe in the tub.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <p>Why 'tis good: It is the right of it: it must be
 <lb/>so. Euer your fresh Whore and your pouder'd Baud,
 an <lb/>vnshun'd consequence, it must be so. Art
 going to pri­<lb/>son
 <hi rend="italic">Pompey</hi>?</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pom">
 <speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>
 <p>Yes faith sir.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <p>Why 'tis not amisse <hi rend="italic">Pompey</hi>:
 farewell: goe say <lb/>I sent thee thether: for debt <hi
 rend="italic">Pompey</hi>? Or how?</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-elb">
 <speaker rend="italic">Elb.</speaker>
 <p>For being a baud, for being a baud.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <p>Well, then imprison him: If imprisonment be <lb/>the due of
 a
 baud, why 'tis his right. Baud is he doubt­<lb/>lesse,
 and of antiquity too: Baud borne. Farwell good <lb/>
 <hi rend="italic">Pompey</hi>: Commend me to the prison <hi
 rend="italic">Pompey</hi>, you vwill <lb/>turne good husband now
 <hi rend="italic">Pompey</hi>, you will keepe the
 <lb/>house.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pom">
 <speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>
 <p>I hope Sir, your good Worship will be my baile?</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <p>No indeed wil I not <hi rend="italic">Pompey</hi>, it is not
 the wear: <lb/>I will pray

you (<hi rend="italic">Pompey</hi>) to encrease your bondage if

<lb/>take it not patiently: Why, your mettle is the more:

<lb/>Adieu trustie <hi rend="italic">Pompey</hi>.

<lb/>Blesse you Friar.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-duk">

<speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>

<p>And you.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-luc">

<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>

<p>Do's <hi rend="italic">Bridget</hi> paint still, <hi rend="italic">Pompey</hi>?

Ha?</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-elb">

<speaker rend="italic">Elb.</speaker>

<p>Come your waies sir, come.</p>

</sp>

<cb n="2"/>

<sp who="#F-mm-pom">

<speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>

<p>You will not baile me then Sir?</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-luc">

<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>

<p>Then <hi rend="italic">Pompey</hi>, nor now: what newes
abroad <hi rend="italic">Fr­ier</hi>? What
newes?</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-elb">

<speaker rend="italic">Elb.</speaker>

<p>Come your waies sir, come.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-luc">

<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>

<p>Goe to kennell (<hi rend="italic">Pompey</hi>) goe: What
newes

<hi rend="italic">Frier</hi> of the Duke?</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-duk">

<speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>

<p>I know none: can you tell me of any?</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-luc">

<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>

<p>Some say he is with the Emperor of <hi
rend="italic">Russia</hi>: other <lb/>some, he

is in <hi rend="italic">Rome</hi>: but where is he thinke

you?</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <p>I know not where: but wheresoeuer, I wish him
 well.</p></sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc"><speaker
 rend="italic">Luc.</speaker><p>It was a mad fantastick
 of him to steale <lb/>from the State, and vsurpe the beggerie
 hee was neuer <lb/>borne to: Lord <hi
 rend="italic">Angelo</hi>
 <hi rend="italic">Dukes</hi> it well in his absence: <lb/>he
 puts transgression too't.</p></sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <p>He do's well in't.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <p>A little more lenitie to Lecherie would doe no <lb/>harme in
 him: Something too crabbed that way, <hi
 rend="italic">Frier.</hi>
 </p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
 <p>It is too general a vice, and seueritie must cure it.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <p>Yes in good sooth, the vice is of a great kindred; <lb/>it is
 well allied, but it is impossible to extirpe it quite,
 <lb/>Frier, till eating and drinking be put downe. They say
 <lb/>this <hi rend="italic">Angelo</hi> vvas not made by
 Man and
 Woman, after <lb/>this downe‑right way of Creation:
 is
 it true, thinke <lb/>you?</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <p>How should he be made then?</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <p>Some report, a Sea‑maid spawn'd him. Some,
 <lb/>that he vvas begot betweene two Stock‑fishes.
 But it
 <lb/>is certaine, that when he makes water, his Vrine is

con­<lb/>geal'd ice, that I know to bee true: and
he is a motion <lb/>generatiue, that's infallible.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-duk">

<speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>

<p>You are pleasant sir, and speake apace.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-luc">

<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>

<p>Why, what a ruthlesse thing is this in him, for <lb/>the
rebellion of a Cod‑peece, to take away the life of a
<lb/>man? Would the Duke that is absent haue done this? Ere
<lb/>he would haue hang'd a man for the getting a
hun­<lb/>dred Bastards, he vvould haue paide for the

Nursing <lb/>a

thousand. He had some feeling of the sport, hee knew
<lb/>the seruice, and that instructed him to mercie.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-duk">

<speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>

<p>I neuer heard the absent Duke much detected <lb/>for
Women, he was not enclin'd that vvay.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-luc">

<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>

<p>Oh Sir, you are deceiu'd.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-duk">

<speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>

<p>'Tis not possible.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-luc">

<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>

<p>Who, not the Duke? Yes, your beggar of fifty: <lb/>and his

vse

was, to put a ducket in her Clack‑dish; the <lb/>Duke
had Crochets in him. Hee would be drunke too, <lb/>that let

me

informe you.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-duk">

<speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>

<p>You do him wrong, surely.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-luc">

<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>

<p>Sir, I vvvas an inward of his: a shie fellow vvvas <lb/>the Duke,
and I beleeeue I know the cause of his

vvwith­<lb/>drawing.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <p>What (I prethee) might be the cause?</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <p>No, pardon: 'Tis a secret must bee lockt
 with­<lb/>in the teeth and the lippes: but this I can
 let you vnder­<lb/>stand, the greater file of the
 subiect held the Duke to be <lb/>vwise.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <p>Wise? Why no question but he was.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <p>A very superficiall, ignorant, vnweighing fellow</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <p>Either this is Enuie in you, Folly, or
 mista­<lb/>king:
 The very streame of his life, and the businesse he
 <lb/>hath helmed, must vppon a warranted neede, giue him
 <lb/>a better proclamation. Let him be but testimonied in
 <lb/>his owne bringings forth, and hee shall appeare to the
 <lb/>enuious, a Scholler, a Statesman, and a Soldier:
 there­<lb/>fore you speake vnskilfully: or, if your
 knowledge bee <lb/>more, it is much darkned in your
 malice.</p>
 </sp>
 <fw type="sig" place="footCentre">G</fw>
 <fw type="catchword" place="footRight">
 <hi rend="italic">Luc.</hi>
 </fw>
 <pb facs="FFimg:axc0094-0.jpg" n="74"/>
 <fw type="rh">Measure for Measure.</fw>
 <cb n="1"/>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <p>Sir, I know him, and I loue him.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <p>Loue talkes with better knowledge, &
 know­<lb/>ledge
 with deare loue.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">

<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <p>Come Sir, I know what I know.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <p>I can hardly beleeeue that, since you know not <lb/>what you
 speake. But if euer the Duke returne (as our <lb/>praiers are
 he may) let mee desire you to make your
 an­<lb/>swer
 before him: if it bee honest you haue spoke, you
 <lb/>haue courage to maintaine it; I am bound to call vppon
 <lb/>you, and I pray you your name?</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <p>Sir my name is <hi rend="italic">Lucio</hi>, wel known to
 the
 Duke.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <p>He shall know you better Sir, if I may liue <lb/>to report
 you.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <p>I feare you not.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <p>O, you hope the Duke will returne no more: <lb/>or you
 imagine
 me to vnhurtfull an opposite: but indeed <lb/>I can doe you
 little harme: You'll for‑swear this
 a­<lb/>gaine?</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <p>Ile be hang'd first: Thou art deceiu'd in mee
 Friar. <lb/>But no more of this: Canst thou tell if <hi
 rend="italic">Claudio</hi>
 <lb/>die to morrow, or no?</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <p>Why should he die Sir?</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <p>Why? For filling a bottle with a Tunne-dish: <lb/>I would

the Duke we talke of were return'd againe: this
 <lb/>vnngenitur'd Agent will vn‑people the
 Prouince with <lb/>Continencie. Sparrowes must not build
 in his house‑;<lb/>eeues, because they are lecherous:

The Duke yet would <lb/>haue darke deeds darkelie answered, hee
 would neuer <lb/>bring them to light: would hee were
 return'd. Marrie <lb/>this <hi rend="italic">Claudio</hi> is
 condemned for
 vntrussing. Farwell good <lb/>Friar, I prethee pray for me: The
 Duke (I say to thee <lb/>againe) would eate Mutton on
 Fridaies.
 He's now past <lb/>it, yet (and I say to thee)
 hee would mouth with a beg­<lb/>gar, though she
 smelt
 browne‑;bread and Garlicke: say <lb/>that I said so:
 Farewell.</p>

</sp>
 <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exit.</stage>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <l>No might, nor greatnesse in mortality</l>
 <l>Can censure scape: Back‑;wounding calumnie</l>
 <l>The whitest vertue strikes. What King so strong,</l>
 <l>Can tie the gall vp in the slanderous tong?</l>
 <l>But who comes heere?</l>
 </sp>
 <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Escalus, Prouost,

and Bawd.</stage>
 <sp who="#F-mm-esc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
 <p>Go, away with her to prison.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-mov">
 <speaker rend="italic">Bawd.</speaker>
 <p>Good my Lord be good to mee, your Honor <lb/>is accounted

a mercifull man: good my Lord.</p>

</sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-esc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
 <p>Double, and trebble admonition, and still

for­<lb/>feite
 in the same kinde? This would make mercy swear <lb/>and
 play the Tirant.</p>

</sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pro">
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
 <p>A Bawd of eleuen yeares continuance, may it please your

Honor.

Bawd.

My Lord, this is one *Lucio's* information against me, Mistress *Kate Keape*; she was with child by him in the Duke's time, he promis'd her marriage: his Child is a yeere and a quarter olde come *Philip* and *Iacob*: I haue kept it my selfe; and see how hee goes about to abuse me.

Esc.

That fellow is a fellow of much License: Let him be call'd before vs, Away with her to prison: Goe too, no more words. Prouost, my Brother *Angelo* will not be alter'd, *Claudio* must die

to morrow: Let him be furnish'd with Diuines, and haue all charitable preparation. If my brother wrought by my pitie, it should not be so with him.

Pro.

So please you, this Friar hath beene with him, and aduis'd him for th' entertainment of death.

Esc.

Good'euē, good Father.

Duke.

Blisse, and goodnesse on you.

Esc.

Of whence are you?

Duke.

Not of this Countrey, though my chance is now
 To vse it for my time: I am a brother
 Of gracious Order, late come from the Sea,
 In speciall businesse from his Holinesse.

<speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
 <p>What newes abroad i'th World?</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <p>None, but that there is so great a Feauro on <lb/>goodnesse,
 that the dissolution of it must cure it. No­<lb/>ueltie
 is onely in request, and as it is as dangerous to be
 <lb/>aged in any kinde of course, as it is vertuous to be
 con­<lb/>stant in any vndertaking. There is scarce
 truth
 enough <lb/>aliue to make Societies secure, but Securitie
 enough to <lb/>make Fellowships accurst: Much vpon this
 riddle runs <lb/>the wisdome of the world. This newes is old
 enough, <lb/>yet it is euerie daies newes. I pray you Sir, of
 what dis­<lb/>position was the Duke?</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-esc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
 <l>One, that aboue all other strifes,</l>
 <l>Contended especially to know himselfe.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <p>What pleasure was he giuen to?</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-esc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
 <p>Rather reioycing to see another merry, then <lb/>merrie at
 anie
 thing which profest to make him reioice. <lb/>A Gentleman
 of all temperance. But leaue wee him to <lb/>his euents, with a
 praier they may proue prosperous, & <lb/>let me desire to
 know, how you finde <hi rend="italic">Claudio</hi>
 prepar'd? <lb/>I am made to vnderstand, that you
 haue lent him visita­<lb/>tion.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <p>He professes to haue receiued no sinister
 mea­<lb/>sure
 from his Iudge, but most willingly humbles
 him­<lb/>selfe to the determination of Iustice:
 yet had he framed <lb/>to himselfe (by the instruction of
 his frailty) manie de­<lb/>ceyuing promises of life,
 which I (by my good leisure) <lb/>haue discredited to him, and
 now is he resolu'd to die.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-esc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>

<p>You haue paid the heuens your Function, and the
prisoner the verie debt of your Calling. I haue
la­bour'd for the poore Gentleman, to the
extremest shore of my modestie, but my
brother‑Iustice haue I found so seuere, that he
hath forc'd me to tell him, hee is indeede
Iustice.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-duk">

<speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>

<l>If his owne life,</l>

<l>Answere the straitnesse of his proceeding,</l>

<l>It shall become him well: wherein if he chance to faile</l>

<l>he hath sentenc'd himselfe.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-esc">

<speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>

<l>I am going to visit the prisoner, Fare you well.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-duk">

<speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>

<l>Peace be with you.</l>

<l>He who the sword of Heauen will beare,</l>

<l>Should be as holy, as seuere:</l>

<l>Patterne in himselfe to know,</l>

<l>Grace to stand, and Vertue go:</l>

<l>More, nor lesse to others paying,</l>

<l>Then by selfe‑offences weighing.</l>

<l>Shame to him, whose cruell striking,</l>

<l>Kils for faults of his owne liking:</l>

<l>Twice trebble shame on <hi rend="italic">Angelo</hi>,</l>

<l>To vveede my vice, and let his grow.</l>

<l>Oh, what may Man within him hide,</l>

<l>Though Angel on the outward side?</l>

<l>How may likenesse made in crimes,</l>

<l>Making practise on the Times,</l>

<l>To draw with ydle Spiders strings</l>

<l>Most ponderous and substantiall things?</l>

<l>Craft against vice, I must applie.</l>

<l>With <hi rend="italic">Angelo</hi> to night shall lye</l>

<l>His old betrothed (but despised:)</l>

<l>So disguise shall by th'disguised</l>

<l>Pay with falshood, false exacting,</l>

<l>And performe an olde contracting.</l>

</sp>

<stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exit.</stage>

<fw type="catchword" place="footRight">

<hi rend="italic">Actus</hi>

</fw>

</div>

```

</div>
<div type="act" n="4">
  <div type="scene" n="1">
    <pb facs="Ffimg:axc0095-0.jpg" n="75"/>
    <fw type="rh">Measure for Measure.</fw>
    <cb n="1"/>
    <head rend="italic center">Actus Quartus, Sc&#x0153;na
prima.</head>
  <head type="supplied">[Act 4, Scene 1]</head>
  <stage rend="italic center" type="mixed">Enter Mariana, and
Boy
  singing.</stage>
  <sp who="#F-mm-boy">
    <stage rend="roman leftJustified"
type="business">Song.</stage>
    <l rend="italic">Take, oh take those lips away,</l>
    <l rend="italic">that so sweetly were forsworne,</l>
    <l rend="italic">And those eyes: the breake of day </l>
    <l rend="italic">lights that doe mislead the Morne;</l>
    <l rend="italic">But my kisses bring againe, bring againe,</l>
    <l rend="italic">Seales of loue, but seal'd in vaine, seal'd in
vaine.</l>
  </sp>
  <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Duke.</stage>
  <sp who="#F-mm-mar">
    <speaker rend="italic">Mar.</speaker>
    <l>Breake off thy song, and haste thee quick away,</l>
    <l>Here comes a man of comfort, whose aduice</l>
    <l>Hath often still'd my brawling discontent.</l>
    <l>I cry you mercie, Sir, and well could wish</l>
    <l>You had not found me here so musicall.</l>
    <l>Let me excuse me, and beleue me so,</l>
    <l>My mirth it much displeas'd, but pleas'd my
    woe.</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
    <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
    <l>'Tis good; though Musick oft hath such a charme</l>
    <l>To make bad, good; and good prouoake to harme.</l>
  <p>I pray you tell me, hath any body enquir'd for mee here
  <lb/>to day; much vpon this time haue I promis'd here
  <lb/>to meete.</p></sp>

  <sp who="#F-mm-mar">
    <speaker rend="italic">Mar.</speaker>
    <p>You haue not bin enquir'd after: I haue sat <lb/>here all
    day.</p>
  </sp>
  <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Isabell.</stage>
  <sp who="#F-mm-duk">

```

<speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
 <p>I doe constantly beleue you: the time is come <lb/>euen
 now. I shall craue your forbearance a little, may be <lb/>I
 will call vpon you anone for some aduantage to your
 <lb/>selfe.</p>

</sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-mar">
 <speaker rend="italic">Mar.</speaker>
 <p>I am alwayes bound to you.</p>

</sp>
 <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exit.</stage>

<sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
 <l>Very well met, and well come:</l>
 <l>What is the newes from this good Deputie?</l>

</sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
 <l>He hath a Garden circummur'd with Bricke,</l>
 <l>Whose westerne side is with a Vineyard back't;</l>
 <l>And to that Vineyard is a planched gate,</l>
 <l>That makes his opening with this bigger Key:</l>
 <l>This other doth command a little doore,</l>
 <l>Which from the Vineyard to the Garden leades,</l>
 <l>There haue I made my promise, vpon the</l>
 <l>Heauy midle of the night, to call vpon him.</l>

</sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
 <l>But shall you on your knowledge find this way?</l>

</sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
 <l>I haue t'ane a due, and wary note vpon't,</l>
 <l>With whispering, and most guiltie diligence,</l>
 <l>In action all of precept, he did show me</l>
 <l>The way twice ore.</l>

</sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
 <l>Are there no other tokens</l>
 <l>Betweene you 'greed, concerning her obseruance?</l>

</sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
 <l>No: none but onely a repaire ith'darke,</l>
 <l>And that I haue possest him, my most stay</l>
 <l>Can be but brieve: for I haue made him know,</l>
 <l>I haue a Seruant comes with me along</l>
 <l>That staies vpon me; whose perswasion is,</l>

<l>I come about my Brother.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
 <l>'Tis well borne vp.</l>
 <l>I haue not yet made knowne to <hi
 rend="italic">Mariana</hi>
 </l>
 </sp>
 <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Mariana.</stage>
 <l>A word of this: what hoa, within; come forth,</l>
 <l>I pray you be acquainted with this Maid,</l>
 <l>She comes to doe you good.</l>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
 <l>I doe desire the like.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
 <l>Do you perswade your selfe that I respect you?</l>
 </sp>
 <cb n="2"/>
 <sp who="#F-mm-mar">
 <speaker rend="italic">Mar.</speaker>
 <l>Good Frier, I know you do, and haue found it.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <l>Take then this your companion by the hand</l>
 <l>Who hath a storie readie for your eare:</l>
 <l>I shall attend your leisure, but make haste</l>
 <l>The vaporous night approaches.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-mar">
 <speaker rend="italic">Mar.</speaker>
 <l>Wilt please you walke aside.</l>
 </sp>
 <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exit.</stage>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <l>Oh Place, and greatnes: millions of false eies</l>
 <l>Are stucke vpon thee: volumes of report</l>
 <l>Run with these false, and most contrarious Quest</l>
 <l>Vpon thy doings: thousand escapes of wit</l>
 <l>Make thee the father of their idle dreame,</l>
 <l>And racke thee in their fancies. Welcome, how agreed?</l>
 </sp>
 <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Mariana and
 Isabella.</stage>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">

<speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
 <l>Shee'll take the enterprize vpon her father,</l>
 <l>If you aduise it.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <l>It is not my consent,</l>
 <l>But my entreaty too.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
 <l>Little haue you to say</l>
 <l>When you depart from him, but soft and low,</l>
 <l>Remember now my brother.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-mar">
 <speaker rend="italic">Mar.</speaker>
 <l>Feare me not.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
 <l>Nor gentle daughter, feare you not at all:</l>
 <l>He is your husband on a precontract:</l>
 <l>To bring you thus together 'tis no sinne,</l>
 <l>Sith that the Iustice of your title to him</l>
 <l>Doth flourish the deceit. Come, let vs goe,</l>
 <l>Our Corne's to reape, for yet our Tithes to sow.</l>
 </sp>
 <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
 </div>
 <div type="scene" n="2">
 <head rend="italic center">Scena Secunda.</head>
 <head type="supplied">[Act 4, Scene 2]</head>
 <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Prouost and
 Clowne.</stage>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pro">
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
 <p>Come hither sirha; can you cut off a mans head?</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pom">
 <speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>
 <l>If the man be a Bachelor Sir, I can: </l>
 <l>But if he be a married
 man, he's his wiues head,</l>
 <l>And I can neuer cut off a
 womans head.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pro">
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
 <p>Come sir, leaue me your snatches, and yeeld mee <lb/>a

direct answer. To morrow morning are to die *Claudio* and *Barnardine*: heere is in our prison a common executioner, who in his office lacks a helper, if you will take it on you to assist him, it shall redeeme you from your Gyues: if not, you shall haue your full time of imprisonment, and your deliuerance with an vn pittied whipping; for you haue beene a notorious bawd.

Clo.
 Sir, I haue beene an vnlawfull bawd, time out of minde, but yet I will bee content to be a lawfull hangman: I would bee glad to receiue some instruction from my fellow partner.

Pro.
 What hoa, *Abhorson*: where's *Abhorson* there?

Enter
Abhorson.

Abh.
 Doe you call sir?

Pro.
 Sirha, here's a fellow will helpe you to morrow in your execution: if you thinke it meet, compound with him by the yeere, and let him abide here with you, if not, vse him for the present, and dismisse him, hee cannot plead his estimation with you: he hath beene a Bawd.

Abh.
 A Bawd Sir? fie vpon him, he will discredit our mysterie.

Pro.
 Goe too Sir, you waigh equallie: a feather will turne the Scale.

</sp>
 <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exit.</stage>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pom">
 <speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>
 <p>Pray sir, by your good fauor: for surely sir, a <lb/>good fauor
 you haue, but that you haue a hanging look: <lb/>Doe you call
 sir, your occupation a Mysterie?</p>
 </sp>
 <fw type="sig" place="footCentre">G2</fw>
 <fw type="catchword" place="footRight">
 <hi rend="italic">Abh.</hi>
 I,</fw>
 <pb facs="FFimg:axc0096-0.jpg" n="76"/>
 <fw type="rh">Measure for Measure.</fw>
 <cb n="1"/>
 <sp who="#F-mm-abh">
 <speaker rend="italic">Abh.</speaker>
 <p>I Sir, a Misterie.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pom">
 <speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>
 <p>Painting Sir, I haue heard say, is a Misterie; and
 <lb/>your Whores sir, being members of my occupation,
 v­<lb/>sing painting, do proue my Occupation, a
 Misterie: but <lb/>what Misterie there should be in
 hanging, if I should <lb/>be hang'd, I cannot
 imagine.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-abh">
 <speaker rend="italic">Abh.</speaker>
 <p>Sir, it is a Misterie.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pom">
 <speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>
 <p>Prooffe.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-abh">
 <speaker rend="italic">Abh.</speaker>
 <p>Euerie true mans apparrell fits your Theefe.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pom">
 <speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>
 <p>If it be too little for your theefe, your true man <lb/>thinks
 it bigge enough. If it bee too bigge for your <lb/>Theefe, your
 Theefe thinks it little enough: So euerie <lb/>true mans
 apparrell fits your Theefe.</p>
 </sp>
 <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Prouost.</stage>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pro">
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>

<p>Are you agreed?</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pom">
 <speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>
 <p>Sir, I will serue him: For I do finde your
 Hang­<lb/>man
 is a more penitent Trade then your Bawd: he doth
 <lb/>oftner aske forgiueneesse</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pro">
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
 <p>You sirrah, prouide your blocke and your Axe <lb/>to
 morrow,
 foure a clocke.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-abh">
 <speaker rend="italic">Abh.</speaker>
 <p>Come on (Bawd) I will instruct thee in my <lb/>Trade:
 follow.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pom">
 <speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>
 <p>I do desire to learne sir: and I hope, if you haue <lb/>occasion
 to vse me for your owne turne, you shall finde <lb/>me
 y'are. For truly sir, for your kindnesse, I owe you
 <lb/>a good turne.</p>
 </sp>
 <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exit.</stage>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pro">
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
 <l>Call hether <hi rend="italic">Barnardine</hi> and <hi
 rend="italic">Claudio</hi>:</l>
 <l>Th'one has my pitie; not a iot the other,</l>
 <l>Being a Murtherer, though he were my brother.</l>
 </sp>
 <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Claudio.</stage>
 <l>Looke, here's the Warrant <hi rend="italic">Claudio</hi>, for
 thy death,</l>
 <l>'Tis now dead midnight, and by eight to morrow</l>
 <l>Thou must be made immortall. Where's <hi
 rend="italic">Barnardine</hi>?</l>
 <sp who="#F-mm-cla">
 <speaker rend="italic">Cla.</speaker>
 <l>As fast lock'd vp in sleepe, as guiltlesse
 labour,</l>
 <l>When it lies starkely in the Trauellers bones,</l>
 <l>He will not wake.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pro">
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>

<l>Who can do good on him?</l>
<l>Well, go, prepare your selfe. But harke, what noise?</l>
<l>Heauen giue your spirits comfort: by, and by,</l>
<l>I hope it is some pardon, or reпреeue</l>
<l>For the most gentle <hi rend="italic">Claudio</hi>. Welcome

Father.</l>

</sp>
<stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Duke.</stage>
<sp who="#F-mm-duk">
<speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
<l>The best, and wholsomst spirits of the night,</l>
<l>Inuellop you, good Prouost: who call'd heere of
late?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-pro">
<speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
<l>None since the Curphew rung.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-duk">
<speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
<l>Not Isabell?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-pro">
<speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
<l>No.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-duk">
<speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
<l>They will then er't be long.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-pro">
<speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
<l>What comfort is for <hi rend="italic">Claudio</hi>?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-duk">
<speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
<l>There's some in hope.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-pro">
<speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
<l>It is a bitter Deputie.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-duk">
<speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
<l>Not so, not so: his life is paraleld</l>
<l>Euen with the stroke and line of his great
Iustice:</l>
<l>He doth with holie abstinence subdue</l>
<l>That in himselfe, which he spurres on his powre</l>
<l>To qualifie in others: were he meal'd with that</l>

<l>Which he corrects, then were he tirrannous,</l>
 <l>But this being so, he's iust. Now are they come.</l>
 <l>This is a gentle Prouost, sildome when</l>
 <l>The steeled Gaoler is the friend of men:</l>
 <l>How now? what noise? That spirit's possesst with hast,</l>
 <l>That wounds th'vnsisting Posterne with these
 strokes.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pro">
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
 <l>There he must stay vntil the Officer</l>
 <l>Arise to let him in: he is call'd vp.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <l>Haue you no countermand for <hi rend="italic">Claudio</hi>
 yet?</l>
 <cb n="2"/>
 <l>But he must die to morrow?</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pro">
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
 <l>None Sir, none.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <l>As neere the dawning Prouost, as it is,</l>
 <l>You shall heare more ere Morning.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pro">
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
 <l>Happely</l>
 <l>You something know: yet I beleeeue there comes</l>
 <l>No countermand: no such example haue we:</l>
 <l>Besides, vpon the verie siege of Iustice,</l>
 <l>Lord <hi rend="italic">Angelo</hi> hath to the publike
 eare</l>
 <l>Profest the contrarie.</l>
 </sp>
 <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter a
 Messenger.</stage>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <l>This is his Lords man.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pro">
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
 <l>And heere comes <hi rend="italic">Claudio</hi>'s
 pardon.</l></sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-mes">

Mess.
<|> My Lord hath sent you this note,</|>
<|> And by mee this further charge;</|>
<|> That you swerue not from the smallest Article of it,</|>
<|> Neither in time, matter, or other circumstance.</|>
<|> Good morrow: for as I take it, it is almost day.</|></sp>

Pro.
<|> I shall obey him.</|>

Duke.
<|> This is his Pardon purchas'd by such sin,</|>
<|> For which the Pardoner himselfe is in:</|>
<|> Hence hath offence his quicke celeritie,</|>
<|> When it is borne in high Authority.</|>
<|> When Vice makes Mercie; Mercie's so extended,</|>
<|> That for the faults loue, is th'offender
friended.</|>
<|> Now Sir, what newes?</|>

Pro.
<|> I told you:</|>
<|> Lord *Angelo* (be‑like)

thinking me

remisse</|>
<|> In mine Office, awakens mee</|>
<|> With this vnwonted putting on, methinks strangely:</|>
<|> For he hath not vs'd it before.</|>

Duk.
<|> Pray you let's heare.</|>

<stage center>The Letter.</stage>

*<p>Whatsoever you may heare to the contrary, let
Claudio be ex­</lb/>ecuted by foure of the clocke,*

and in the

afternoone Bernar­</lb/>dine: For my better
satisfaction, let mee haue Claudios <lb/>head sent me by
fiue. Let this be duely performed with a <lb/>thought that more
depends on it, then we must yet deliuer. <lb/>Thus faile not
to doe your Office, as you will answere it at <lb/>your
perill.

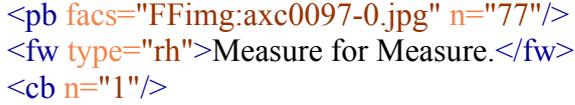
</p>
<p>What say you to this Sir?</p></sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <p>What is that <hi rend="italic">Barnardine</hi>, who is to be
 execu­<lb/>ted in th'afternoone?</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pro">
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
 <l>A Bohemian borne: But here nurst vp & bred,</l>
 <l>One that is a prisoner nine yeeres old.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <p>How came it, that the absent Duke had not <lb/>either
 deliuer'd him to his libertie, or executed him? I
 <lb/>haue heard it was euer his manner to do so.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pro">
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
 <l>His friends still wrought Repreeues for him:</l>
 <l>And indeed his fact till now in the gouernment of Lord</l>
 <l>
 <hi rend="italic">Angelo</hi>, came not to an vndoubtfull
 proofe.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <p>It is now apparant?</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pro">
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
 <p>Most manifest, and not denied by himself.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <l>Hath he borne himselfe penitently in prison?</l>
 <l>How seemes he to be touch'd?</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pro">
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
 <p>A man that apprehends death no more
 dread­<lb/>fully, but
 as a drunken sleepe, carelesse, wreeklesse, and <lb/>fearelesse
 of what's past, present, or to come: insensible
 <lb/>of mortality, and desperately mortall.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <p>He wants aduice.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pro">

Pro.
He wil heare none: he hath euermore had the
berty
of the prison: giue him leaue to escape hence, hee
would not. Drunke many times a day, if not many daies
entirely drunke. We haue verie oft awak'd him, as
if to carrie him to execution, and shew'd him a
seeming warant for it, it hath not moued him
at

all.

Duke.

 Measure for Measure.

Duke.
More of him anon: There is written in your brow
Prouost, honesty and constancie; if I reade it
not truly, my ancient skill beguiles me: but in the
boldnes of my cunning, I will lay my selfe in hazard: *Claudio*,
whom heere you haue warrant to
execute, is no greater forfeit to the Law, then *Angelo*
who hath sentenc'd him.
To make you vnderstand this in a manifested
effect, I craue but foure daies respite: for the
which, you are to do me both a present, and a dangerous
courtesie.

Pro.
Pray Sir, in what?

Duke.
In the delaying death.

Pro.
Alacke, how may I do it? Hauing the houre
mited,
and an expresse command, vnder penaltie, to
deliuer his head in the view of *Angelo*? I may make my
case as *Claudio*'s, to crosse this in the smallest.

Duke.

<l>By the vow of mine Order, I warrant you,</l>
 <l>If my instructions may be your guide,</l>
 <l>Let this <hi rend="italic">Barnardine</hi> be this morning
 executed,</l>

<l>And his head borne to <hi rend="italic">Angelo</hi>.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pro">
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
 <l>
 <hi rend="italic">Angelo</hi> hath seene them both,</l>
 <l>And will discouer the fauour.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <p>Oh, death's a great disguiser, and you may <lb/>adde to
 it; Shaue the head, and tie the beard, and say it <lb/>was the
 desire of the penitent to be so bar'de before his
 <lb/>death: you know the course is common. If any thing
 <lb/>fall to you vpon this, more then thankes and good
 for­<lb/>tune, by the Saint whom I professe, I will
 plead against <lb/>it with my life.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pro">
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
 <p>Pardon me, good Father, it is against my oath.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <p>Were you sworne to the Duke, or to the
 De­<lb/>putie?</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pro">
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
 <p>To him, and to his Substitutes.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <p>You will thinke you haue made no offence, if <lb/>the Duke
 auouch the iustice of your dealing?</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pro">
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
 <p>But what likelihood is in that?</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <p>Not a resemblance, but a certainty; yet since <lb/>I see you
 fearfull, that neither my coate, integrity, nor
 <lb/>perswasion, can with ease attempt you, I wil go further
 <lb/>then I meant, to plucke all feares out of you. Looke

<lb/>you Sir, heere is the hand and Seale of the Duke: you
<lb/>know the Charracter I doubt not, and the Signet is
not <lb/>strange to you?</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-pro">

<speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>

<p>I know them both.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-duk">

<speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>

<p>The Contents of this, is the returne of the <lb/>Duke; you

shall

anon ouer‑reade it at your pleasure: <lb/>where you
shall finde within these two daies, he wil be <lb/>heere. This
is a thing that <hi rend="italic">Angelo</hi> knowes not, for
hee <lb/>this very day receiues letters of strange tenor,
perchance <lb/>of the Dukes death, perchance entering into

some

Monasterie, <lb/>but by chance nothing of what is writ.
Looke, <lb/>th' vnfoldng Starre calles vp the
Shepherd; put not <lb/>your selfe into amazement, how these
things should be; <lb/>all difficulties are but easie when they
are knowne. Call <lb/>your executioner, and off with
<hi rend="italic">Barnardines</hi> head: I will <lb/>giue him

a present shrift, and

aduiser him for a better <lb/>place. Yet you are amaz'd,
but this shall absolutely re­<lb/>solue you: Come

away, it is almost cleere dawne.</p>

</sp>

<stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exit.</stage>

</div>

<div type="scene" n="3">

<head rend="italic center">Scena Tertia.</head>

<head type="supplied">[Act 4, Scene 3]</head>

<stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Clowne.</stage>

<sp who="#F-mm-pom">

<speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>

<p>I am as well acquainted heere, as I was in our <lb/>house of
profession: one would thinke it vvere Mistris <cb n="2"/>
<lb/>

<hi rend="italic">Ouer‑dons</hi> owne house, for

heere be manie of her olde <lb/>Customers. First,

here's yong M<c rend="superscript">r</c> <hi

rend="italic">Rash</hi>, hee's

in for a <lb/>commoditie of browne paper, and olde Ginger,

nine

<lb/>score and seuteene pounds, of which hee made fieve

<lb/>Markes readie money: marrie then, Ginger was not

<lb/>much in request, for the olde Women were all dead.

<lb/>Then is there heere one M<c rend="superscript">r</c>

Caper,
at the suite of Master
Three‑Pile the Mercer, for some
four suites of
Peach‑colour'd Satten, which now peaches him
a beggar. Then haue vve heere, yong
Dizie, and yong M^r *Deepe‑*
*Deepe‑*vow, and M^r *Copperspurre*, and M^r *Starue‑*
*Starue‑*Lackey the Ra­ pier and dagger
man, and yong *Drop‑*heire that
kild lu­ stie *Pudding*, and Mr *Forthlight*
the Tilter, and braue M^r *Shootie*
the great Traueller, and wilde *Halfe‑*
*Halfe‑*Canne that stabb'd
Pots, and I thinke fortie more, all great doers in
our Trade, and are now for the Lords sake.

Enter

Abhorson.

Abh.

Abh.

Sirrah, bring *Barnardine* hether.

Clo.

Clo.

M^r *Barnardine*,

Barnardine, you must rise and be

hang'd,

M^r *Barnardine*.

Barnardine.

Abh.

Abh.

What hoa *Barnardine*.

Barnardine

within.

Bar.

Bar.

A pox o'your throats: who makes that noyse there?

What are you?

Clo.

Clo.

Your friends Sir, the Hangman:

You must be so good Sir to rise, and be put to death.

Bar.

<speaker rend="italic">Bar.</speaker>
 <p>Away you Rogue, away, I am sleepe.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-abh">
 <speaker rend="italic">Abh.</speaker>
 <l>Tell him he must awake,</l>
 <l>And that quickly too.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pom">
 <speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>
 <p>Pray Master <hi rend="italic">Barnardine</hi>, awake till
 you are ex­<lb/>ecuted, and sleepe afterwards.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-abh">
 <speaker rend="italic">Ab.</speaker>
 <p>Go in to him, and fetch him out.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pom">
 <speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>
 <p>He is comming Sir, he is comming: I heare his <lb/>Straw
 russle.</p>
 </sp>
 <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter
 Barnardine.</stage>
 <sp who="#F-mm-abh">
 <speaker rend="italic">Abh.</speaker>
 <l>Is the Axe vpon the blocke, sirrah?</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pom">
 <speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>
 <l>Verie readie Sir.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-bar">
 <speaker rend="italic">Bar.</speaker>
 <l>How now <hi rend="italic">Abhorson</hi>?</l>
 <l>What's the newes vvith you?</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-abh">
 <speaker rend="italic">Abh.</speaker>
 <p>Truly Sir, I would desire you to clap into your <lb/>prayers:
 for looke you, the Warrants come.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-bar">
 <speaker rend="italic">Bar.</speaker>
 <l>You Rogue, I haue bin drinking all night,</l>
 <l>I am not fitted for't.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pom">
 <speaker rend="italic">Clo.</speaker>
 <p>Oh, the better Sir: for he that drinkes all night, <lb/>and is

all

hanged betimes in the morning, may sleepe the <lb/>sounder
the next day.</p>
</sp>
<stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Duke.</stage>
<sp who="#F-mm-abh">
<speaker rend="italic">Abh.</speaker>
<p>Looke you Sir, heere comes your ghostly
Fa­<lb/>ther: do
we iest now thinke you?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-duk">
<speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
<p>Sir, induced by my charitie, and hearing how <lb/>hastily
you are to depart, I am come to aduise you, <lb/>Comfort you,
and pray with you.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-bar">
<speaker rend="italic">Bar.</speaker>
<p>Friar, not I: I haue bin drinking hard all night, <lb/>and I
will haue more time to prepare mee, or they shall <lb/>beat out
my braines with billets: I will not consent to <lb/>die this
day, that's certaine.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-duk">
<speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
<p>Oh sir, you must: and therefore I beseech you <lb/>Looke
forward on the iournie you shall go.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-bar">
<speaker rend="italic">Bar.</speaker>
<p>I sweare I will not die to day for anie mans
per­<lb/>swasion.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-duk">
<speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
<p>But heare you:</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-bar">
<speaker rend="italic">Bar.</speaker>
<p>Not a word: if you haue anie thing to say to me, <lb/>come to
my
Ward: for thence will not I to day.</p>
</sp>
<stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exit.</stage>
<stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Prouost.</stage>
<sp who="#F-mm-duk">
<speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
<l>Vnfit to liue, or die: oh grauell heart.</l>
<fw type="sig" place="footCentre">G3</fw>

<fw type="catchword" place="footRight">After</fw>
 <pb facs="FFimg:axc0098-0.jpg" n="78"/>
 <fw type="rh">Measure for Measure.</fw>
 <cb n="1"/>
 <l>After him (Fellowes) bring him to the blocke.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pro">
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
 <l>Now Sir, how do you finde the prisoner?</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <l>A creature vnprepar'd, vnmeet for death,</l>
 <l>And to transport him in the minde he is,</l>
 <l>Were damnable.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pro">
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
 <l>Heere in the prison, Father,</l>
 <l>There died this morning of a cruell Feauro,</l>
 <l>One <hi rend="italic">Ragozine</hi>, a most notorious
 Pirate,</l>
 <l>A man of <hi rend="italic">Claudio's</hi> yeares: his
 beard, and head</l>
 <l>Iust of his colour. What if we do omit</l>
 <l>This Reprobate, til he were wel enclin'd,</l>
 <l>And satisfie the Deputie with the visage</l>
 <l>Of <hi rend="italic">Ragozine</hi>, more like to <hi
 rend="italic">Claudio</hi>?</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <l>Oh, 'tis an accident that heauen provides:</l>
 <l>Dispatch it presently, the houre drawes on</l>
 <l>Prefixt by <hi rend="italic">Angelo</hi>: See this be
 done,</l>
 <l>And sent according to command, whiles I</l>
 <l>Perswade this rude wretch willingly to die.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pro">
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
 <l>This shall be done (good Father) presently:</l>
 <l>But <hi rend="italic">Barnardine</hi> must die this
 afternoone,</l>
 <l>And how shall we continue <hi
 rend="italic">Claudio</hi>,</l>
 <l>To saue me from the danger that might come,</l>
 <l>If he were knowne aliue?</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">

<speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <l>Let this be done,</l>
 <l>Put them in secret holds, both <hi
 rend="italic">Barnardine</hi>
 and <hi rend="italic">Claudio</hi>,</l>
 <l>Ere twice the Sun hath made his iournall greeting</l>
 <l>To yond generation, you shal finde</l>
 <l>Your safetie manifested.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pro">
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
 <l>I am your free dependant.</l>
 </sp>
 <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exit.</stage>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <l>Quicke, dispatch, and send the head to <hi
 rend="italic">Angelo</hi></l>
 <l>Now wil I write Letters to <hi rend="italic">Angelo</hi>,</l>
 <l>(The Prouost he shal beare them) whose contents</l>
 <l>Shal witness to him I am neere at home:</l>
 <l>And that by great Iniunctions I am bound</l>
 <l>To enter publikely: him Ile desire</l>
 <l>To meet me at the consecrated Fount,</l>
 <l>A League below the Citie: and from thence,</l>
 <l>By cold gradation, and weale‑ballanc'd forme.</l>
 <l>We shal proceed with <hi rend="italic">Angelo</hi>.</l>
 </sp>
 <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Prouost.</stage>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pro">
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
 <l>Heere is the head, Ile carrie it my selfe.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <l>Conuenient is it: Make a swift returne,</l>
 <l>For I would commune with you of such things,</l>
 <l>That want no eare but yours.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pro">
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
 <l>Ile make all speede.</l>
 </sp>
 <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exit.</stage>
 <stage rend="italic center" type="business">Isabell within.</stage>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
 <l>Peace hoa, be heere.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">

<speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <l>The tongue of <hi rend="italic">Isabell</hi>. She's come
 to know,</l>
 <l>If yet her brothers pardon be come hither:</l>
 <l>But I will keepe her ignorant of her good,</l>
 <l>To make her heauenly comforts of dispaire,</l>
 <l>When it is least expected.</l>
 </sp>
 <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Isabella.</stage>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
 <l>Hoa, by your leaue.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <l>Good morning to you, faire, and gracious <lb/>daughter.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
 <l>The better giuen me by so holy a man,</l>
 <l>Hath yet the Deputie sent my brothers pardon?</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <l>He hath releasd him, <hi rend="italic">Isabell</hi>, from the
 world,</l>
 <l>His head is off, and sent to <hi rend="italic">Angelo.</hi>
 </l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
 <l>Nay, but it is not so.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <l>It is no other,</l>
 <l>Shew your wisedome daughter in your close patience.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
 <l>Oh, I wil to him, and plucke out his eies.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
 <l>You shal not be admitted to his sight.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
 <l>Vnhappie <hi rend="italic">Claudio</hi>, wretched <hi
 rend="italic">Isabell</hi>,</l>

<cb n="2"/>
 <l>Iniurious world, most damned <hi rend="italic">Angelo.</hi>
 </l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <l>This nor hurts him, nor profits you a iot,</l>
 <l>Forbeare it therefore, giue your cause to heauen.</l>
 <l>Marke what I say, which you shal finde</l>
 <l>By euery sillable a faithful veritie.</l>
 <l>The Duke comes home to morrow: nay drie your eyes,</l>
 <l>One of our Couent, and his Confessor</l>
 <l>Giues me this instance: Already he hath carried</l>
 <l>Notice to <hi rend="italic">Escalus</hi> and <hi
 rend="italic">Angelo</hi>,</l>
 <l>Who do prepare to meete him at the gates,</l>
 <l>There to giue vp their powre: If you can pace your
 wis­
 <lb rend="turnover"/>
 <pc rend="turnover"></pc>dome,</l>
 <l>In that good path that I would wish it go,</l>
 <l>And you shal haue your bosome on this wretch,</l>
 <l>Grace of the Duke, reuenges to your heart,</l>
 <l>And general Honor.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
 <l>I am directed by you.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
 <l>This Letter then to Friar <hi rend="italic">Peter</hi>
 giue,</l>
 <l>'Tis that he sent me of the Dukes returne:</l>
 <l>Say, by this token, I desire his companie</l>
 <l>At <hi rend="italic">Mariana's</hi> house to night. Her
 cause, and yours</l>
 <l>Ile perfect him withall, and he shal bring you</l>
 <l>Before the Duke; and to the head of <hi
 rend="italic">Angelo</hi>
 </l>
 <l>Accuse him home and home. For my poore selfe,</l>
 <l>I am combined by a sacred Vow,</l>
 <l>And shall be absent. Wend you with this Letter:</l>
 <l>Command these fretting waters from your eies</l>
 <l>With a light heart; trust not my holie Order</l>
 <l>If I peruert your course: whose heere?</l>
 </sp>
 <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Lucio.</stage>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">

<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <l>Good'euën;</l>
 <l>Frier, where's the Prouost?</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <p>Not within Sir.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <p>Oh prettie <hi rend="italic">Isabella</hi>, I am pale at mine
 heart, to <lb/>see thine eyes so red: thou must be
 patient; I am faine <lb/>to dine and sup with water and bran: I
 dare not for my <lb/>head fill my belly. One fruitful Meale
 would set mee <lb/>too't: but they say the Duke will be
 heere to Morrow. <lb/>By my troth <hi
 rend="italic">Isabell</hi> I lou'd thy brother, if the olde
 fan­<lb/>tastical Duke of darke corners had bene at
 home,
 he had liued.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <p>Sir, the Duke is marueilous little beholding <lb/>to your
 reports, but the best is, he liues not in them.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <p>Friar, thou knowest not the Duke so wel as I <lb/>do:
 he's a better woodman then thou tak'st him
 for.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <p>Well: you'l answer this one day. Fare ye well.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <l>Nay tarrie, Ile go along with thee,</l>
 <l>I can tel thee pretty tales of the Duke.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <p>You haue told me too many of him already sir <lb/>if they be
 true: if not true, none were enough.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Lucio.</speaker>
 <p>I was once before him for getting a Wench <lb/>with
 childe.</p>

</sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <p>Did you such a thing?</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <l>Yes marrie did I; but I was faine to forswear it,</l>
 <l>They would else haue married me to the rotten Medler.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <p>Sir your company is fairer then honest, rest you
 <lb/>well.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Lucio.</speaker>
 <p>By my troth Ile go with thee to the lanes end: <lb/>if baudy
 talke offend you, wee'l haue very litle of it: nay
 <lb/>Friar, I am a kind of Burre, I shal sticke.</p>
 </sp>
 <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt</stage>
 </div>
 <div type="scene" n="4">
 <head rend="italic center">Scena Quarta.</head>
 <head type="supplied">[Act 4, Scene 4]</head>
 <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Angelo & Escalus.</stage>
 <sp who="#F-mm-esc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
 <p>Euery Letter he hath writ, hath disuouch'd other.</p>
 </sp>
 <fw type="catchword" place="footRight">
 <hi rend="italic">Ang.</hi>
 </fw>
 <pb facs="FFimg:axc0099-0.jpg" n="79"/>
 <fw type="rh">Measure for Measure.</fw>
 <cb n="1"/>
 <sp who="#F-mm-ang">
 <speaker rend="italic">An.</speaker>
 <p>In most vneuen and distracted manner, his
 actions <lb/>show much like to madnesse, pray heauen his
 wisidome <lb/>bee not tainted: and why meet him at the gates
 and re­<lb/>liuer ou rauthorities there?</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-esc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
 <p>I ghesse not.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-ang">

<speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
 <p>And why should wee proclaime it in an howre <lb/>before his
 entring, that if any craue redresse of iniustice,
 <lb/>they should exhibit their petitions in the street?</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-esc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
 <p>He shows his reason for that: to haue a dispatch <lb/>of
 Complaints, and to deliuer vs from deuices
 heere­<lb/>after,
 which shall then haue no power to stand against
 <lb/>vs.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-ang">
 <speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
 <p>Well: I beseech you let it bee proclaim'd
 be­<lb/>times i'th' morne, Ile call you at your house:
 giue notice <lb/>to such men of sort and suite as are to meete
 him.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-esc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
 <p>I shall sir: fareyouwell.</p>
 </sp>
 <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exit.</stage>
 <sp who="#F-mm-ang">
 <speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
 <l>Good night.</l>
 <l>This deede vnshapes me quite, makes me vnpregnant</l>
 <l>And dull to all proceedings. A deflowred maid,</l>
 <l>And by an eminent body, that enforc'd</l>
 <l>The Law against it? But that her tender shame</l>
 <l>Will not proclaime against her maiden losse,</l>
 <l>How might she tongue me? yet reason dares her no,</l>
 <l>For my Authority beares of a credent bulke,</l>
 <l>That no particular scandall once can touch</l>
 <l>But it confounds the breather. He should haue liu'd,</l>
 <l>Saue that his riotous youth with dangerous sense</l>
 <l>Might in the times to come haue ta'ne reuenge</l>
 <l>By so receiuing a dishonor'd life</l>
 <l>With ransome of such shame: would yet he had liued.</l>
 <l>Alack, when once our grace we haue forgot,</l>
 <l>Nothing goes right, we would, and we would not.</l>
 </sp>
 <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exit.</stage>
 </div>
 <div type="scene" n="5">
 <head rend="italic center">Scena Quinta.</head>
 <head type="supplied">[Act 4, Scene 5]</head>
 <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Duke and Frier

Peter.</stage>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <l>These Letters at fit time deliuer me,</l>
 <l>The Prouost knowes our purpose and our plot,</l>
 <l>The matter being a foote, keepe your instruction</l>
 <l>And hold you euer to our speciall drift;</l>
 <l>Though sometimes you doe blench from this to that</l>
 <l>As cause doth minister: Goe call at <hi
 rend="italic">Flauia'</hi>s house,</l>
 <l>And tell him where I stay: giue the like notice</l>
 <l>To <hi rend="italic">Valencius</hi>, <hi
 rend="italic">Rowland</hi>, and to <hi rend="italic">Crassus</hi>,</l>
 <l>And bid them bring the Trumpets to the gate:</l>
 <l>But send me <hi rend="italic">Flaiuius</hi> first.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pet">
 <speaker rend="italic">Peter.</speaker>
 <l>It shall be speeded well.</l>
 </sp>
 <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Varrius.</stage>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <l>I thank thee <hi rend="italic">Varrius</hi>, thou hast made
 good hast,</l>
 <l>Come, we will walke: There's other of our friends</l>
 <l>Will greet vs heere anon: my gentle <hi
 rend="italic">Uarrius</hi>.</l>
 </sp>
 <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
 </div>
 <div type="scene" n="6">
 <head rend="italic center">Scena Sexta.</head>
 <head type="supplied">[Act 4, Scene 6]</head>
 <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Isabella and
 Mariana.</stage>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
 <l>To speake so indirectly I am loath,</l>
 <l>I would say the truth, but to accuse him so</l>
 <l>That is your part, yet I am aduis'd to doe it,</l>
 <l>He saies, to vaile full purpose.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-mar">
 <speaker rend="italic">Mar.</speaker>
 <l>Be rul'd by him.</l>
 </sp>
 <cb n="2"/>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>

```

<l>Besides he tells me, that if peradventure</l>
<l>He speake against me on the aduerse side,</l>
<l>I should not thinke it strange, for 'tis a
    physicke</l>
<l>That's bitter, to sweet end.</l>
</sp>
<stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Peter.</stage>
<sp who="#F-mm-mar">
    <speaker rend="italic">Mar.</speaker>
    <l>I would <hi rend="italic">Frier Peter</hi>
</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
    <speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
    <l>Oh peace, the <hi rend="italic">Frier</hi> is come.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-pet">
    <speaker rend="italic">Peter.</speaker>
    <l>Come I haue found you out a stand most fit,</l>
    <l>Where you may haue such vantage on the <hi
rend="italic">Duke</hi>
</l>
    <l>He shall not passe you:</l>
    <l>Twice haue the Trumpets sounded.</l>
    <l>The generous, and grauest Citizens</l>
    <l>Haue hent the gates, and very neere vpon</l>
    <l>The <hi rend="italic">Duke</hi> is entring:</l>
    <l>Therefore hence away.</l>
</sp>
<stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
</div>
</div>
<div type="act" n="5">
<div type="scene" n="1">
    <head rend="italic center">Actus Quintus. Sc&#x0153;na
Prima.</head>
    <head type="supplied">[Act 5, Scene 1]</head>
    <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Duke, Uarrius,
Lords,
        Angelo, Esculus, Lucio, <lb/>Citizens at seuerall doores.</stage>
<sp who="#F-mm-duk">
    <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
    <l>My very worthy Cosen, fairely met,</l>
    <l>Our old, and faithfull friend, we are glad to see you.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-ang #F-mm-esc">
    <speaker rend="italic">Ang. Esc.</speaker>
    <l>Happy returne be to your royall grace.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-duk">

```

<speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
 <l>Many and hartly thankings to you both:</l>
 <l>We haue made enquiry of you, and we heare</l>
 <l>Such goodnesse of your Iustice, that our soule</l>
 <l>Cannot but yeeld you forth to publike thankes</l>
 <l>Forerunning more requitall.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-ang">
 <speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
 <l>You make my bonds still greater.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
 <l>Oh your desert speaks loud, & I should wrong it</l>
 <l>To locke it in the wards of couert bosome</l>
 <l>When it deserues with characters of brasse</l>
 <l>A forced residence 'gainst the tooth of time,</l>
 <l>And razure of obliuion: Giue we your hand</l>
 <l>And let the Subiect see, to make them know</l>
 <l>That outward curtesies would faine proclaime</l>
 <l>Fauours that keepe within: Come <hi
 rend="italic">Escalus</hi>,</l>
 <l>You must walke by vs, on our other hand:</l>
 <l>And good supporters are you.</l>
 </sp>
 <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Peter and
 Isabella.</stage>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pet">
 <speaker rend="italic">Peter.</speaker>
 <l>Now is your time</l>
 <l>Speake loud, and kneele before him.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
 <l>Iustice, O royall <hi rend="italic">Duke</hi>, vaile your
 regard</l>
 <l>Vpon a wrong'd (I would faine haue said a Maid)</l>
 <l>Oh worthy Prince, dishonor not your eye</l>
 <l>By throwing it on any other obiect,</l>
 <l>Till you haue heard me, in my true complaint,</l>
 <l>And giuen me Iustice, Iustice, Iustice,
 Iustice.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
 <l>Relate your wrongs;</l>
 <l>In what, by whom? be briefe:</l>
 <l>Here is Lord <hi rend="italic">Angelo</hi> shall giue you
 Iustice,</l>
 <l>Reuale your selfe to him.</l>

</sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
 <l>Oh worthy <hi rend="italic">Duke</hi>,</l>
 <l>You bid me seeke redemption of the diuell,</l>
 <l>Heare me your selfe: for that which I must speake</l>
 <l>Must either punish me, not being beleeu'd,</l>
 <l>Or wring redresse from you:</l>
 <l>Heare me: oh heare me, heere.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-ang">
 <speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
 <l>My Lord, her wits I feare me are not firme:</l>
 <l>She hath bin a suitor to me, for her Brother</l>
 <l>Cut off by course of Iustice.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
 <l>By course of Iustice.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-ang">
 <speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
 <l>And she will speake most bitterly, and strange.</l>
 </sp>
 <fw type="catchword" place="footRight">
 <hi rend="italic">Isab.</hi>
 Most</fw>
 <pb facs="FFimg:axc0100-0.jpg" n="80"/>
 <fw type="rh">Measure for Measure.</fw>
 <cb n="1"/>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
 <l>Most strange: but yet most truely wil I speake,</l>
 <l>That <hi rend="italic">Angelo's</hi> forsworne, is it not
 strange?</l>
 <l>That <hi rend="italic">Angelo's</hi> a murtherer,
 is't not strange?</l>
 <l>That <hi rend="italic">Angelo</hi> is an adulterous
 thiefe,</l>
 <l>An hypocrite, a virgin violator,</l>
 <l>Is it not strange? and strange?</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <l>Nay it is ten times strange?</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
 <l>It is not truer he is <hi rend="italic">Angelo</hi>,</l>
 <l>Then this is all as true, as it is strange;</l>

<l>Nay, it is ten times true, for truth is truth</l>
 <l>To th' end of reckning.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <l>Away with her: poore soule</l>
 <l>She speakes this, in th'infirmity of sence.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
 <l>Oh Prince, I coniure thee, as thou beleeu'st</l>
 <l>There is another comfort, then this world,</l>
 <l>That thou neglect me not, with that opinion</l>
 <l>That I am touch'd with madnesse: make not impossible</l>
 <l>That which but seemes vnlike, 'tis not impossible</l>
 <l>But one, the wickedst caitiffe on the ground</l>
 <l>May seeme as shie, as graue, as iust, as absolute:</l>
 <l>As <hi rend="italic">Angelo</hi>, euen so may <hi
 rend="italic">Angelo</hi>
 </l>
 <l>In all his dressings, caracts, titles, formes,</l>
 <l>Be an arch‑villaine: Beleeue it, royall Prince</l>
 <l>If he be lesse, he's nothing, but he's more,</l>
 <l>Had I more name for badnesse.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <l>By mine honesty</l>
 <l>If she be mad, as I beleue no other,</l>
 <l>Her madnesse hath the oddest frame of sense,</l>
 <l>Such a dependancy of thing, on thing,</l>
 <l>As ere I heard in madnesse.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
 <l>Oh gracious <hi rend="italic">Duke</hi>
 </l>
 <l>Harpe not on that; nor do not banish reason</l>
 <l>For inequality, but let your reason serue</l>
 <l>To make the truth appeare, where it seemes hid,</l>
 <l>And hide the false seemes true.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
 <l>Many that are not mad</l>
 <l>Haue sure more lacke of reason:</l>
 <l>What would you say?</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>

<l>I am the Sister of one <hi rend="italic">Claudio</hi>,</l>
<l>Condemnd vpon the Act of Fornication</l>
<l>To loose his head, condemn'd by <hi
rend="italic">Angelo</hi>,</l>
<l>I, (in probation of a Sisterhood)</l>
<l>Was sent to by my Brother; one <hi rend="italic">Lucio</hi>
</l>
<l>As then the Messenger.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-luc">
<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
<l>That's I, and't like your Grace:</l>
<l>I came to her from <hi rend="italic">Claudio</hi>, and
desir'd her,</l>
<l>To try her gracious fortune with Lord <hi
rend="italic">Angelo</hi>,</l>
<l>For her poore Brothers pardon.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
<speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
<l>That's he indeede.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-duk">
<speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
<l>You were not bid to speake.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-luc">
<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
<l>No, my good Lord,</l>
<l>Nor wish'd to hold my peace.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-duk">
<speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
<l>I wish you now then,</l>
<l>Pray you take note of it: and when you haue</l>
<l>A businesse for your selfe: pray heauen you then</l>
<l>Be perfect.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-luc">
<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
<l>I warrant your honor.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-duk">
<speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
<l>The warrant's for your selfe: take heede to't.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
<speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
<l>This Gentleman told somewhat of my Tale.</l>
</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <l>Right.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
 <l>It may be right, but you are i'the wrong</l>
 <l>To speake before your time: proceed,</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
 <l>I went</l>
 <l>To this pernicious Caitiffe Deputie.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
 <l>That's somewhat madly spoken.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
 <l>Pardon it.</l>
 <cb n="2"/>
 <l>The phrase is to the matter.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <l>Mended againe: the matter: proceed.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
 <l>In briefe, to set the needlesse processe by:</l>
 <l>How I perswaded, how I praid, and kneel'd,</l>
 <l>How he refeld me, and how I replide</l>
 <l>(For this was of much length) the vild conclusion</l>
 <l>I now begin with grieffe, and shame to vtter.</l>
 <l>He would not, but by gift of my chaste body</l>
 <l>To his concupiscible intemperate lust</l>
 <l>Release my brother; and after much debatement,</l>
 <l>My sisterly remorse, confutes mine honour,</l>
 <l>And I did yeeld to him: But the next morne betimes,</l>
 <l>His purpose surfetting, he sends a warrant</l>
 <l>For my poore brothers head.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <l>This is most likely.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
 <l>Oh that it were as like as it i<gap reason="illegible"

agent="stain" extent="1" unit="chars" resp="#JS"></gap> true.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
 <l>By heauen (fond wretch) y<c rend="superscript">u</c>
 knowst not what thou <lb rend="turnover"/>
 <pc rend="turnover"></pc>speak'st,</l>
 <l>Or else thou art suborn'd against his honor</l>
 <l>In hatefull practise: first his Integritie</l>
 <l>Stands without blemish: next it imports no reason,</l>
 <l>That with such vehemency he should pursue</l>
 <l>Faults proper to himselfe: if he had so offended</l>
 <l>He would haue waigh'd thy brother by himselfe,</l>
 <l>And not haue cut him off: some one hath set you on:</l>
 <l>Confesse the truth, and say by whose aduice</l>
 <l>Thou cam'st heere to complaine.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
 <l>And is this all?</l>
 <l>Then oh you blessed Ministers aboue</l>
 <l>Keepe me in patience, and with ripened time</l>
 <l>Vnfold the euill, which is heere wrapt vp</l>
 <l>In countenance: heauen shield your Grace from woe,</l>
 <l>As I thus wrong'd, hence vnbeleued goe.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <l>I know you'ld faine be gone: An Officer:</l>
 <l>To prison with her: Shall we thus permit</l>
 <l>A blasting and a scandalous breath to fall,</l>
 <l>On him so neere vs? This needs must be a practise;</l>
 <l>Who knew of your intent and comming hither?</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isa.</speaker>
 <l>One that I would were heere, <hi rend="italic">Frier
 Lodowick.</hi>
 </l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
 <l>A ghostly Father, belike:</l>
 <l>Who knowes that <hi rend="italic">Lodowicke</hi>?</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <l>My Lord, I know him, 'tis a medling Fryer,</l>
 <l>I doe not like the man: had he been Lay my Lord,</l>
 <l>For certaine words he spake against your Grace</l>

<l>In your retirment, I had swing'd him soundly.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-duk">
<speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
<l>Words against mee? this 'a good Fryer belike</l>
<l>And to set on this wretched woman here</l>
<l>Against our Substitute: Let this Fryer be found.</l>
</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-luc">
<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
<l>But yesternight my Lord, she and that Fryer</l>
<l>I saw them at the prison: a sawcy Fryar,</l>
<l>A very scuruy fellow.</l>
</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-pet">
<speaker rend="italic">Peter.</speaker>
<l>Blessed be your Royall Grace:</l>
<l>I haue stood by my Lord, and I haue heard</l>
<l>Your royall eare abus'd: first hath this woman</l>
<l>Most wrongfully accus'd your Substitute,</l>
<l>Who is as free from touch, or soyle with her</l>
<l>As she from one vngot.</l>
</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-duk">
<speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
<l>We did beleuee no lesse.</l>
<l>Know you that Frier <hi rend="italic">Lodowick</hi> that

she

speakes of?</l>

</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-pet">
<speaker rend="italic">Peter.</speaker>
<l>I know him for a man diuine and holy,</l>
<l>Not scuruy, nor a temporary medler</l>
<l>As he's reported by this Gentleman:</l>
<l>And on my trust, a man that neuer yet</l>
<l>Did (as he vouches) mis‑report your Grace.</l>
</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-luc">
<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
<l>My Lord, most villanously, beleuee it.</l>
</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-pet">
<speaker rend="italic">Peter.</speaker>
<l>Well: he in time may come to cleere himselfe;</l>
<l>But at this instant he is sicke, my Lord:</l>
<fw type="catchword" place="footRight">Of</fw>
<pb facs="FFimg:axc0101-0.jpg" n="81"/>
<fw type="rh">Measure for Measure.</fw>
<cb n="1"/>

<l>Of a strange Feauor: vpon his meere request</l>
 <l>Being come to knowledge, that there was complaint</l>
 <l>Intended 'gainst Lord <hi rend="italic">Angelo</hi>, <gap
 reason="illegible" agent="hole" extent="2" unit="chars" resp="#JS"/> I hether</l>
 <l>To speake as from his mouth, what he doth know</l>
 <l>Is true, and false: And what he with his oath</l>
 <l>And all probation will make vp full cleare</l>
 <l>Whensoeuer he's conuented: First for this woman,</l>
 <l>To iustifie this worthy Noble man</l>
 <l>So vulgarly and personally accus'd,</l>
 <l>Her shall you heare disproud to her eyes,</l>
 <l>Till she her selfe confesse it.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
 <l>Good Frier, let's heare it:</l>
 <l>Doe you not smile at this, Lord <hi
 rend="italic">Angelo</hi>?</l>
 <l>Oh heauen, the vanity of wretched fooles.</l>
 <l>Giue vs some seates, Come cosen <hi
 rend="italic">Angelo</hi>,</l>
 <l>In this I'll be impartiall: be you Iudge</l>
 <l>Of your owne Cause: Is this the Witnes Frier?</l>
 </sp>
 <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Mariana.</stage>
 <p>First, let her shew your face, and after, speake.</p>
 <sp who="#F-mm-mar">
 <speaker rend="italic">Mar.</speaker>
 <l>Pardon my Lord, I will not shew my face</l>
 <l>Vntill my husband bid me.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <l>What, are you married?</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-mar">
 <speaker rend="italic">Mar.</speaker>
 <l>No my Lord.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <l>Are you a Maid?</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-mar">
 <speaker rend="italic">Mar.</speaker>
 <l>No my Lord.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
 <l>A Widow then?</l>

</sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-mar">
 <speaker rend="italic">Mar.</speaker>
 <l>Neither, my Lord.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
 <l>Why you are nothing then: neither Maid,
 Wi‑dow, nor
 Wife?</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <p>My Lord, she may be a Puncke: for many of <lb/>them, are
 neither
 Maid, Widow, nor Wife.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
 <p>Silence that fellow: I would he had some cause <lb/>to prattle
 for himselfe.</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <l>Well my Lord.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-mar">
 <speaker rend="italic">Mar.</speaker>
 <l>My Lord, I doe confesse I nere was married,</l>
 <l>And I confesse besides, I am no Maid,</l>
 <l>I haue known my husband, yet my husband</l>
 <l>Knowes not, that euer he knew me.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <l>He was drunk then, my Lord, it can be no better.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
 <l>For the benefit of silence, would thou wert so to.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <l>Well, my Lord.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
 <l>This is no wisse for Lord <hi rend="italic">Angelo.</hi>
 </l>
 </sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-mar">
 <speaker rend="italic">Mar.</speaker>
 <l>Now I come to't, my Lord.</l>
 <l>Shee that accuses him of Fornication,</l>
 <l>In selfe‑same manner, doth accuse my husband,</l>
 <l>And charges him, my Lord, with such a time,</l>
 <l>When I'le depose I had him in mine Armes</l>
 <l>With all th'effect of Loue.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-ang">
 <speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
 <l>Charges shee moe then me?</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-mar">
 <speaker rend="italic">Mar.</speaker>
 <l>Not that I know.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
 <l>No? you say your husband.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-mar">
 <speaker rend="italic">Mar.</speaker>
 <l>Why iust, my Lord, and that is <hi
 rend="italic">Angelo</hi>,</l>
 <l>Who thinkes he knowes, that he nere knew my body,</l>
 <l>But knowes, he thinkes, that he knowes <hi
 rend="italic">Isabels.</hi>
 </l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-ang">
 <speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
 <l>This is a strange abuse: Let's see thy face.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-mar">
 <speaker rend="italic">Mar.</speaker>
 <l>My husband bids me, now I will vnmaske.</l>
 <l>This is that face, thou cruell <hi rend="italic">Angelo</hi>
 </l>
 <l>Which once thou sworst, was worth the looking on:</l>
 <l>This is the hand, which with a vovd contract
 </l>
 <l>Was fast belockt in thine: This is the body</l>
 <l>That tooke away the match from <hi
 rend="italic">Isabell</hi>,</l>
 <l>And did supply thee at thy garden‑house</l>
 <l>In her Imagin'd person.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>

<l>Know you this woman?</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <l>Carnallie she saies.</l>
 </sp>
 <cb n="2"/>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
 <l>Sirha, no more.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <l>Enough my Lord.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-ang">
 <speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
 <l>My Lord, I must confesse, I know this woman,</l>
 <l>And fieve yeres since there was some speech of marriage</l>
 <l>Betwixt my selfe, and her: which was broke off,</l>
 <l>Partly for that her promis'd proportions</l>
 <l>Came short of Composition: But in chiefe</l>
 <l>For that her reputation was disvalued</l>
 <l>In leuitie: Since which time of fieve yeres</l>
 <l>I neuer spake with her, saw her, nor heard from her</l>
 <l>Vpon my faith, and honor.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-mar">
 <speaker rend="italic">Mar.</speaker>
 <l>Noble Prince,</l>
 <l>As there comes light from heauen, and words
 <choice><abbr>frō</abbr><expan>from</expan></choice> breath,</l>
 <l>As there is sence in truth, and truth in vertue,</l>
 <l>I am affianced this mans wife, as strongly</l>
 <l>As words could make vp vowes: And my good Lord,</l>
 <l>But Tuesday night last gon, in's garden house<gap
 reason="illegible" agent="stain" extent="1" unit="chars" resp="#JS"/></l>
 <l>He knew me as a wife. As this is true,</l>
 <l>Let me in safety raise me from my knees,</l>
 <l>Or else for euer be confixed here</l>
 <l>A Marble Monument.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-ang">
 <speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
 <l>I did but smile till now,</l>
 <l>Now, good my Lord, giue me the scope of Iustice,</l>
 <l>My patience here is touch'd: I doe perceiue</l>
 <l>These poore informall women, are no more</l>
 <l>But instruments of some more mightier member</l>
 <l>That sets them on. Let me haue way, my Lord</l>

<l>To finde this practise out.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <l>I, with my heart,</l>
 <l>And punish them to your height of pleasure.</l>
 <l>Thou foolish Frier, and thou pernicious woman</l>
 <l>Compact with her that's gone: thinkst thou,
 thy oathes,</l>
 <l>Though they would swear downe each particular Saint,</l>
 <l>Were testimonies against his worth, and credit</l>
 <l>That's seald in approbation? you, Lord <hi
 rend="italic">Escalus</hi>
 </l>
 <l>Sit with my Cozen, lend him your kinde paines</l>
 <l>To finde out this abuse, whence 'tis deriu'd.</l>
 <l>There is another Frier that set them on,</l>
 <l>Let him be sent for.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pet">
 <speaker rend="italic">Peter.</speaker>
 <l>Would he were here, my Lord, for he indeed</l>
 <l>Hath set the women on to this Complaint;</l>
 <l>Your Prouost knowes the place where he abides,</l>
 <l>And he may fetch him.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <l>Goe, doe it instantly:</l>
 <l>And you, my noble and well-warranted Cosen</l>
 <l>Whom it concernes to heare this matter forth,</l>
 <l>Doe with your iniuries as seemes you best</l>
 <l>In any chastisement; I for a while</l>
 <l>Will leaue you; but stir not you till you haue</l>
 <l>Well determin'd vpon these Slanderers.</l>
 </sp>
 <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exit.</stage>
 <sp who="#F-mm-esc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
 <p>My Lord, wee'll doe it throughly: Signior <hi
 rend="italic">Lu</hi>,
 did not you say you knew that Frier <hi
 rend="italic">Lodowick</hi> to be a <lb/>dishonest person?</p>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <p>
 <hi rend="italic">Cucullus non facit Monachum</hi>, honest in
 nothing
 <lb/>but in his Clothes, and one that hath spoke most

villa­<lb/>nous speeches of the Duke.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-esc">
<speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
<p>We shall intreat you to abide heere till he come, <lb/>and
inforce them against him: we shall finde this Frier a
<lb/>notable fellow.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-luc">
<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
<p>As any in <hi rend="italic">Vienna</hi>, on my word.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-esc">
<speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
<p>Call that same <hi rend="italic">Isabell</hi> here once
again, I
leau
would <lb/>speake with her: pray you, my Lord, giue mee
to <lb/>question, you shall see how Ile handle her.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-luc">
<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
<p>Not better then he, by her owne report.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-esc">
<speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
<p>Say you?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-luc">
<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
<p>Marry sir, I thinke, if you handled her priuately <fw
type="catchword" place="footRight">shee</fw>
<pb facs="FFimg:axc0102-0.jpg" n="82"/>
<fw type="rh">Measure for
Measure.</fw>
<cb n="1"/>
<lb/>She would sooner confesse,
perchance publikely she'll be <lb/>asham'd.</p>
</sp>
<stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Duke, Prouost,
Isabella.</stage>
<sp who="#F-mm-esc">
<speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
<l>I will goe darkely to worke with her.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-luc">
<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
<l>That's the way: for women are light at
mid­<lb/>night.</l>
</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-esc">
<speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
<l>Come on Mistris, here's a Gentlewoman,</l>
<l>Denies all that you haue said.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-luc">
<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
<l>My Lord, here comes the rascall I spoke of,</l>
<l>Here, with the <hi rend="italic">Prouost</hi>.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-esc">
<speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
<l>In very good time: speake not you to him, till <lb/>we call

vpon

you.</l>

</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-luc">
<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
<l>Mum.</l>

</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-esc">
<speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
<l>Come Sir, did you set these women on to

slan­<lb/>der

Lord <hi rend="italic">Angelo</hi>? they haue
confes'd you did.</l>

</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-duk">
<speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
<l>'Tis false.</l>

</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-esc">
<speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
<l>How? Know you where you are?</l>

</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-duk">
<speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
<l>Respect to your great place; and let the diuell</l>
<l>Be sometime honour'd, for his burning throne.</l>
<l>Where is the <hi rend="italic">Duke</hi>? 'tis he should
heare me speake.</l>

</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-esc">
<speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
<l>The <hi rend="italic">Duke's</hi> in vs: and we will heare
you speake,</l>
<l>Looke you speake iustly.</l>

</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-duk">
<speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>

<l>Boldly, at least. But oh poore soules,</l>
 <l>Come you to seeke the Lamb here of the Fox;</l>
 <l>Good night to your redresse: Is the <hi
 rend="italic">Duke</hi>
 gone?</l>
 <l>Then is your cause gone too: The <hi
 rend="italic">Duke's</hi> vniust,</l>
 <l>Thus to retort your manifest Appeale,</l>
 <l>And put your triall in the villaines mouth,</l>
 <l>Which here you come to accuse.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <l>This is the rascall: this is he I spoke of.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-esc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
 <l>Why thou vnreuerend, and vnhallowed Fryer:</l>
 <l>Is't not enough thou hast suborn'd these
 women,</l>
 <l>To accuse this worthy man? but in foule mouth,</l>
 <l>And in the witsse of his proper eare,</l>
 <l>To call him villaine; and then to glance from him,</l>
 <l>To th'<hi rend="italic">Duke</hi> himselfe, to taxe him
 with Iniustice?</l>
 <l>Take him hence; to th' racke with him: we'll towze
 you</l>
 <l>Ioynt by ioynt, but we will know his purpose:</l>
 <l>What? vniust?</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
 <l>Be not so hot: the <hi rend="italic">Duke</hi> dare</l>
 <l>No more stretch this finger of mine, then he</l>
 <l>Dare racke his owne: his Subiect am I not,</l>
 <l>Nor here Prouinciall: My businesse in this State</l>
 <l>Made me a looker on here in <hi
 rend="italic">Vienna</hi>,</l>
 <l>Where I haue seene corruption boyle and bubble,</l>
 <l>Till it ore‑run the Stew: Lawes, for all faults,</l>
 <l>But faults so countenanc'd, that the strong Statutes</l>
 <l>Stand like the forfeites in a Barbers shop,</l>
 <l>As much in mocke, as marke.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-esc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
 <l>Slander to th'State:</l>
 <l>Away with him to prison.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-ang">

Ang.
What can you vouch against him Signior *Lucio*
Is this the man you did tell vs of?
Luc.
'Tis he, my Lord: come hither Goodman,
doe you know me?
Duk.
I remember you Sir, by the sound of your voice, I met
you
at the Prison, in the absence of the *Duke.*
Oh, did you so? and do you remember what you said of
the
Duke.
Duk.
Most notably Sir.
Luc.
Do you so Sir: And was the Duke a
foole, and a coward, as you then reported him to
be?
Duk.
You must (Sir) change persons with me, ere you make
that my report: you indeede spoke so of him, and
much more, much worse.
Luc.
Oh thou damnable fellow: did I not plucke thee by the
nose,
for thy spe
hes?

<sp who="#F-mm-duk">
<speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
<p>I protest, I loue the <hi rend="italic">Duke</hi>, as I
loue my selfe.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-ang">
<speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
<p>Harke how the villaine would close now, after <lb/>his
treasonable abuses.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-esc">
<speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
<p>Such a fellow is not to be talk'd withall: Away <lb/>with
him to prison: Where is the <hi rend="italic">Prouost</hi>?

away

with <lb/>him to prison: lay bolts enough vpon him: let him
speak <lb/>no more: away with those Giglets too, and with the
o­<lb/>ther confederate companion.</p>

</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-duk">
<speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
<p>Stay Sir, stay a while.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-ang">
<speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
<p>What, resists he? helpe him <hi rend="italic">Lucio.</hi>
</p>

</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-luc">
<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
<p>Come sir, come sir, come sir: foh sir, why you
<lb/>bald‑pat‑ed lying rascall: you must be hooded
must you? <lb/>show your knaues visage with a poxe to
you: show your <lb/>sheepe‑biting face, and be
hang'd an houre: Will't <lb/>not off?</p>

</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-duk">
<speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
<l>Thou art the first knaue, that ere mad'st a
<hi rend="italic">Duke</hi>.</l>
<l>First <hi rend="italic">Prouost</hi>, let me bayle these gentle

three:</l>

<l>Sneake not away Sir, for the Fryer, and you,</l>
<l>Must haue a word anon: lay hold on him.</l>

</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-luc">
<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
<l>This may proue worse then hanging.</l>

</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-duk">

<speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
 <l>What you haue spoke, I pardon: sit you downe,</l>
 <l>We'll borrow place of him; Sir, by your leaue:</l>
 <l>Ha'st thou or word, or wit, or impudence,</l>
 <l>That yet can doe thee office? If thou
 ha'st</l>
 <l>Rely vpon it, till my tale be heard,</l>
 <l>And hold no longer out.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-ang">
 <speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
 <l>Oh, my dread Lord,</l>
 <l>I should be guiltier then my guiltinesse,</l>
 <l>To thinke I can be vndiscerneable,</l>
 <l>When I perceiue your grace, like powre diuine,</l>
 <l>Hath look'd vpon my passes. Then good Prince,</l>
 <l>No longer Session hold vpon my shame,</l>
 <l>But let my Triall, be mine owne Confession:</l>
 <l>Immediate sentence then, and sequent death,</l>
 <l>Is all the grace I beg.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
 <l>Come hither <hi rend="italic">Mariana</hi>,</l>
 <l>Say: was't thou ere contracted to this woman?</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-ang">
 <speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
 <l>I was my Lord.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
 <l>Goe take her hence, and marry her instantly.</l>
 <l>Doe you the office (<hi rend="italic">Fryer</hi>) which
 consummate,</l>
 <l>Returne him here againe: goe with him <hi
 rend="italic">Prouost</hi>.</l>
 </sp>
 <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exit.</stage>
 <sp who="#F-mm-esc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
 <l>My Lord, I am more amaz'd at his dishonor,</l>
 <l>Then at the strangenesse of it.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
 <l>Come hither <hi rend="italic">Isabell</hi>,</l>
 <l>Your <hi rend="italic">Frier</hi> is now your Prince: As I
 was
 then</l>

<l>Aduertysing, and holy to your businesse,</l>
<l>(Not changing heart with habit) I am still,</l>
<l>Atturied at your seruice.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-isa">

<speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>

<l>Oh giue me pardon</l>

<l>That I, your vassaile, haue imploid, and pain'd</l>

<l>Your vnknowne Soueraigntie.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-duk">

<speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>

<l>You are pardon'd <hi rend="italic">Isabell</hi>:</l>

<l>And now, deere Maide, be you as free to vs.</l>

<l>Your Brothers death I know sits at your heart:</l>

<l>And you may maruaile, why I obscur'd my selfe,</l>

<l>Labouring to saue his life: and would not rather</l>

<l>Make rash remonstrance of my hidden powre,</l>

<l>Then let him so be lost: oh most kinde Maid,</l>

<l>It was the swift celeritie of his death,</l>

<l>Which I did thinke, with slower foot came on,</l>

<l>That brain'd my purpose: but peace be with him,</l>

<l>That life is better life past fearing death,</l>

<l>Then that which liues to feare: make it your comfort,</l>

<fw type="catchword" place="footRight">So</fw>

<pb facs="FFimg:axc0103-0.jpg" n="83"/>

<fw type="rh">Measure for Measure.</fw>

<cb n="1"/>

<l>So happy is your Brother.</l>

</sp>

<stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Angelo, Maria,

Peter,

Prouost.</stage>

<sp who="#F-mm-isa">

<speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>

<l>I doe my Lord.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-duk">

<speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>

<l>For this new‑married man, approaching here,</l>

<l>Whose salt imagination yet hath wrong'd</l>

<l>Your well defended honor: you must pardon</l>

<l>For <hi rend="italic">Mariana</hi>'s sake: But as he
adiudg'd your Brother,</l>

<l>Being criminall, in double violation</l>

<l>Of sacred Chastitie, and of promise‑breach,</l>

<l>Thereon dependant for your Brothers life,</l>

<l>The very mercy of the Law cries out</l>

<l>Most audible, euen from his proper tongue.</l>

<l>An <hi rend="italic">Angelo</hi> for <hi

Claudio, death for
death:
<|>Haste still paies haste, and leasure, answers
leasure;
<|>Like doth quit like, and *Measure* still
for
Measure:
<|>Then *Angelo*, thy fault's thus
manifested;
<|>Which though thou would'st deny, denies thee
vantage.
<|>We doe condemne thee to the very Blocke
<|>Where *Claudio* stoop'd to death, and
with like
haste.
<|>Away with him.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-mar">
<speaker rend="italic">Mar.</speaker>
<|>Oh my most gracious Lord,
<|>I hope you will not mocke me with a husband?
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-duk">
<speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
<|>It is your husband mock't you with a husband,
<|>Consenting to the safe‑guard of your honor,
<|>I thought your marriage fit: else Imputation,
<|>For that he knew you, might reproach your life,
<|>And choake your good to come: For his Possessions,
<|>Although by confutation they are ours,
<|>We doe en‑state, and widow you with all,
<|>To buy you a better husband.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-mar">
<speaker rend="italic">Mar.</speaker>
<|>Oh my deere Lord,
<|>I craue no other, nor no better man.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-duk">
<speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
<|>Neuer craue him, we are definitiue.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-mar">
<speaker rend="italic">Mar.</speaker>
<|>Gentle my Liege.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-duk">
<speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
<|>You doe but loose your labour.
<|>Away with him to death: Now Sir, to you.

</sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-mar">
 <speaker rend="italic">Mar.</speaker>
 <l>Oh my good Lord, sweet <hi rend="italic">Isabell</hi>, take
 my
 part,</l>
 <l>Lend me your knees, and all my life to come,</l>
 <l>I'll lend you all my life to doe you seruice.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <l>Against all sence you doe importune her,</l>
 <l>Should she kneele downe, in mercie of this fact,</l>
 <l>Her Brothers ghost, his pauer bed would breake,</l>
 <l>And take her hence in horror.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-mar">
 <speaker rend="italic">Mar.</speaker>
 <l>
 <hi rend="italic">Isabell</hi>:</l>
 <l>Sweet <hi rend="italic">Isabel</hi>, doe yet but kneele by
 me,</l>
 <l>Hold vp your hands, say nothing: I'll speake all.</l>
 <l>They say best men are moulded out of faults,</l>
 <l>And for the most, become much more the better</l>
 <l>For being a little bad: So may my husband.</l>
 <l>Oh <hi rend="italic">Isabel</hi>: will you not lend a
 knee?</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <l>He dies for <hi rend="italic">Claudio's</hi> death.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-isa">
 <speaker rend="italic">Isab.</speaker>
 <l>Most bounteous Sir.</l>
 <l>Looke if it please you, on this man condemn'd,</l>
 <l>As if my Brother liu'd: I partly thinke,</l>
 <l>A due sinceritie gouerned his deedes,</l>
 <l>Till he did looke on me: Since it is so,</l>
 <l>Let him not die: my Brother had but Iustice,</l>
 <l>In that he did the thing for which he dide.</l>
 <l>For <hi rend="italic">Angelo</hi>, his Act did not
 ore‑take his bad intent,</l>
 <l>And must be buried but as an intent</l>
 <l>That perish'd by the way: thoughts are no
 subiects</l>
 <l>Intents, but meere thoughts.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-mar">

<speaker rend="italic">Mar.</speaker>
 <l>Meerely my Lord.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
 <l>Your suite's vnprofitable: stand vp I say:</l>
 <l>I haue bethought me of another fault.</l>
 <l><hi rend="italic">Prouost</hi>, how came it <hi
 rend="italic">Claudio</hi> was
 beheaded</l>
 <cb n="2"/>
 <l>At an vnusuall howre?</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pro">
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
 <l>It was commanded so.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <l>Had you a speciall warrant for the deed?</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pro">
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
 <l>No my good Lord: it was by priuate message.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
 <l>For which I doe discharge you of your office,</l>
 <l>Giue vp your keyes.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pro">
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
 <l>Pardon me, noble Lord,</l>
 <l>I thought it was a fault, but knew it not,</l>
 <l>Yet did repent me after more aduice,</l>
 <l>For testimony whereof, one in the prison</l>
 <l>That should by priuate order else haue dide,</l>
 <l>I haue reseru'd alieue.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duk.</speaker>
 <l>What's he?</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-pro">
 <speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
 <l>His name is <hi rend="italic">Barnardine.</hi>
 </l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>

<l>I would thou hadst done so by <hi
rend="italic">Claudio</hi>:</l>
<l>Goe fetch him hither, let me looke vpon him.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-esc">
<speaker rend="italic">Esc.</speaker>
<l>I am sorry, one so learned, and so wise</l>
<l>As you, Lord <hi rend="italic">Angelo</hi>, haue stil
appear'd,</l>
<l>Should slip so grosselie, both in the heat of bloud</l>
<l>And lacke of temper'd iudgement afterward.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-ang">
<speaker rend="italic">Ang.</speaker>
<l>I am sorrie, that such sorrow I procure,</l>
<l>And so deepe sticks it in my penitent heart,</l>
<l>That I craue death more willingly then mercy,</l>
<l>'Tis my deseruing, and I doe entreat it.</l>
</sp>
<stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Barnardine and
Prouost, Claudio, Iulietta.</stage>
<sp who="#F-mm-duk">
<speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
<l>Which is that <hi rend="italic">Barnardine</hi>?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-pro">
<speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
<l>This my Lord.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-duk">
<speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
<l>There was a Friar told me of this man.</l>
<l>Sirha, thou art said to haue a stubborne soule</l>
<l>That apprehends no further then this world,</l>
<l>And squar'st thy life according: Thou'rt
condemn'd,</l>
<l>But for those earthly faults, I quit them all,</l>
<l>And pray thee take this mercie to prouide</l>
<l>For better times to come: Frier aduise him,</l>
<l>I leaue him to your hand. What muffeld fellow's
that?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-mm-pro">
<speaker rend="italic">Pro.</speaker>
<l>This is another prisoner that I sau'd,</l>
<l>Who should haue di'd when <hi rend="italic">Claudio</hi>
lost his head,</l>
<l>As like almost to <hi rend="italic">Claudio</hi>, as
himselife.</l>
</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-duk">
<speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
<l>If he be like your brother, for his sake</l>
<l>Is he pardon'd, and for your louelie sake</l>
<l>Giue me your hand, and say you will be mine,</l>
<l>He is my brother too: But fitter time for that:</l>
<l>By this Lord <hi rend="italic">Angelo</hi> perceiues he's
safe,</l>
<l>Methinkes I see a quickning in his eye:</l>
<l>Well <hi rend="italic">Angelo</hi>, your euill quits you
well.</l>
<l>Looke that you loue your wife: her worth, worth yours</l>
<l>I finde an apt remission in my selfe:</l>
<l>And yet heere's one in place I cannot pardon,</l>
<l>You sirha, that knew me for a foole, a Coward,</l>
<l>One all of Luxurie, an asse, a mad man:</l>
<l>Wherein haue I so deseru'd of you</l>
<l>That you extoll me thus?</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-luc">

<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>

<p>'Faith my Lord, I spoke it but according to the
<lb/>trick: if you will hang me for it you may: but I had
ra­<lb/>ther
it would please you, I might be whipt.</p>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-duk">

<speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>

<l>Whipt first, sir, and hang'd after.</l>
<l>Proclaime it Prouost round about the Citie,</l>
<l>If any woman wrong'd by this lewd fellow</l>
<l>(As I haue heard him sweare himselfe there's one</l>
<l>whom he begot with childe) let her appeare,</l>
<l>And he shall marry her: the nuptiall finish'd,</l>
<l>Let him be whipt and hang'd.</l>

</sp>

<sp who="#F-mm-luc">

<speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>

<p>I beseech your Highnesse doe not marry me to <lb/>a Whore:
your Highnesse said euen now I made you a <lb/>Duke, good

my

Lord do not recompence me, in making <lb/>me a

Cuckold.</p>

</sp>

<fw type="catchword" place="footRight">

<hi rend="italic">Duk.</hi>

Vpon</fw>

<pb facs="FFimg:axc0104-0.jpg" n="84"/>

<fw type="rh">Measure for Measure.</fw>

<cb n="1"/>

<sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <l>Vpon mine honor thou shalt marrie her.</l>
 <l>Thy slanders I forgiue, and therewithall</l>
 <l>Remit thy other forfeits: take him to prison,</l>
 <l>And see our pleasure herein executed.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-luc">
 <speaker rend="italic">Luc.</speaker>
 <l>Marrying a punke my Lord, is pressing to death,</l>
 <l>Whipping and hanging.</l>
 </sp>
 <sp who="#F-mm-duk">
 <speaker rend="italic">Duke.</speaker>
 <l>Slandering a Prince deserues it.</l>
 <l>She <hi rend="italic">Claudio</hi> that you wrong'd, looke
 you restore.</l>
 <l>Ioy to you <hi rend="italic">Mariana</hi>, loue her <hi
 rend="italic">Angelo</hi>:</l>
 <l>I haue confes'd her, and I know her vertue.</l>
 <l>Thanks good friend, <hi rend="italic">Escalus</hi>, for thy
 much
 goodnesse,</l>
 <cb n="2"/>
 <l>There's more behinde that is more gratulate.</l>
 <l>Thanks <hi rend="italic">Prouost</hi> for thy care, and
 secrecie,</l>
 <l>We shall imploy thee in a worthier place.</l>
 <l>Forgiue him <hi rend="italic">Angelo</hi>, that brought you
 home</l>
 <l>The head of <hi rend="italic">Ragozine</hi> for <hi
 rend="italic">Claudio's</hi>,</l>
 <l>Th' offence pardons it selfe. Deere <hi
 rend="italic">Isabell</hi>,</l>
 <l>I haue a motion much imports your good,</l>
 <l>Whereto if you'll a willing eare incline;</l>
 <l>What's mine is yours, and what is yours is mine.</l>
 <l>So bring vs to our Pallace, where wee'll show</l>
 <l>What's yet behinde, that meete you all should know.</l>
 </sp>
 </div>
 </div>
 <div type="dramatisPersonae">
 <cb n="1"/>
 <head rend="italic center">The Scene Vienna.</head>
 <list>
 <head>The names of all the Actors.</head>
 <item rend="italic">Vincentio: the Duke.</item>
 <item rend="italic">Angelo, the Deputie.</item>
 <item rend="italic">Escalus, an ancient Lord.</item>

```
<item rend="italic">Claudio, a yong Gentleman.</item>
<item rend="italic">Lucio, a fantastique.</item>
<item rend="italic">2. Other like Gentlemen.</item>
<item rend="italic">Prouost.</item>
<cb n="2"/>
<item rend="italic"><list><item>Thomas.</item>
  <item rend="italic">Peter.</item></list><pc
rend="2line">}</pc> 2. Friers.</item>
  <item rend="italic">Elbow, a simple Constable.</item>
  <item rend="italic">Froth, a foolish Gentleman.</item>
  <item rend="italic">Clowne.</item>
  <item rend="italic">Abhorson, an Executioner.</item>
  <item rend="italic">Barnardine, a dissolute prisoner.</item>
  <item rend="italic">Isabella, sister to Claudio.</item>
  <item rend="italic">Mariana, betrothed to Angelo.</item>
  <item rend="italic">Iuliet, beloued of Claudio.</item>
  <item rend="italic">Francisca, a Nun.</item>
  <item rend="italic">Mistris Ouer&#x2011;don, a Bawd.</item>
</list>
</div>
<trailer>FINIS.</trailer>
</div>
</body>
</text>
</TEI>
```