<?xml version="1.0" encoding="UTF-8"?>
<TEI xmlns="http://www.tei-c.org/ns/1.0">
  <teiHeader>
    <fileDesc>
      <titleStmt>
        <title type="statement">The Merrie Wiues of Windsor from Mr. William Shakespeares comedies, histories, & tragedies.:
          Published according to the true originall copies.</title>
        <title type="variant">Mr. VVilliam Shakespeares comedies, histories, &
          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="2014-04-23">23 April 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&amp;doc_number=011814163&amp;format=9
99&amp;local_base=HOL60</idno>
          </publicationStmt>

          <sourceDesc>
            <bibl>
              <author key="LCCNn78095332">Shakespeare, William, 1564-
1616.</author>
              <title type="statement"> Mr. William Shakespeares comedies, histories,
&amp;
                tragedies.: Published according to the true originall copies.</title>
              <title type="variant">Mr. VVilliam Shakespeares comedies, histories,
&amp;
                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. &amp; 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, &amp;
<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: πA⁶ (πA1+1)
[πB²], ²A-2B⁶
    2C² a-g⁶ χgg⁸ h-v⁶ x⁴ χ1.2 [para.]-2[para.]⁶ 3[para]¹ aa-ff⁶
gg² Gg⁶
    hh⁶ kk-bbb⁶; 2. West: πA⁶ (πA1+1, πA5+1.2)²A-2B⁶ 2C² a-
g⁶ ²g⁸ h-v⁶ x⁴
    'gg3.4' (±'gg3') [para.]-2[para.]⁶ 3[para]¹ 2a-2f⁶ 2g² 2G⁶ 2h⁶
2k-2v⁶
    x⁶ 2y-3b⁶.</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".
The title page is trimmed and mounted, with a section of the mount
towards the foot of the leaf mutilated resulting in the loss of some the
Droechout imprint at the bottom left hand corner of the portrait and the
central section of an early MS note. For a full condition report,
including a full survey of damage and repairs, please contact Rare
Books.</condition>

</supportDesc>
<layoutDesc>
<layout>
Predominantly printed in double columns.
Text within simple lined frame.
Colophon reads: "Printed at the charges of W. Iaggard, Ed. Blount, I.
Smithweeke, and W. Aspley. 1623.".
Editors' dedication signed: Iohn Heminge. Henry Condell.
</layout>

</layoutDesc>
</objectDesc>
<decoDesc>
<decoNote>Head- and tail- pieces; initials.</decoNote>
<decoNote>With an engraved title-page portrait of the author signed: "Martin-
Droeshout: sculpsit· London.". The plate exists in 2 states: 1. The earlier
state has lighter shading generall ; 2. Later state has heavier shading,
especially around the collar, and minor differences particularly with the
jawline and moustache. The vast majority of surviving copies have the plate
in the second state which has led some scholars to conclude that the earlier
state was a proof. The portrait in this copy is the second state.
</decoNote>
</decoDesc>
<additions>
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.
</additions>
<bindingDesc>
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.
</bindingDesc>
</physDesc>
<history>
<origin>
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.

</origin>
<acquisition>
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>.
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)
For a full discussion of this copy and the
digital version see http://shakespeare.bodleian.ox.ac.uk/ and West and
Rasmussen (2011), 31.
</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-wiv-ser">
<persName type="standard">Servant</persName>
<persName type="form">Ser.</persName>
</person>
<person xml:id="F-wiv-ser.1">
<persName type="standard">First Servant</persName>
<persName type="form">1 Ser.</persName>
</person>
<person xml:id="F-wiv-ser.2">

```
            <persName type="standard">Second Servant</persName>
            <persName type="form">2 Ser.</persName>
        </person>
        <person xml:id="F-wiv-all">
            <persName type="standard">All</persName>
            <persName type="form">All.</persName>
        </person>
        <person xml:id="F-wiv-ann">
            <persName type="standard">Anne Page, Mistress Page's
daughter</persName>
            <persName type="form">An.</persName>
            <persName type="form">Anne.</persName>
        </person>
        <person xml:id="F-wiv-bar">
            <persName type="standard">Bardolph, sharper attending on
Falstaff</persName>
            <persName type="form">Ba.</persName>
            <persName type="form">Bar.</persName>
            <persName type="form">Bard.</persName>
        </person>
        <person xml:id="F-wiv-cai">
            <persName type="standard">Doctor Caius, a French
physician</persName>
            <persName type="form">Ca.</persName>
            <persName type="form">Cai.</persName>
            <persName type="form">Caius.</persName>
        </person>
        <person xml:id="F-wiv-eva">
            <persName type="standard">Sir Hugh Evans, a Welsh
parson</persName>
            <persName type="form">Eu.</persName>
            <persName type="form">Eua.</persName>
            <persName type="form">Euan.</persName>
            <persName type="form">Euans.</persName>
            <persName type="form">Euant.</persName>
        </person>
        <person xml:id="F-wiv-fal">
            <persName type="standard">Falstaff, Sir John Falstaff</persName>
            <persName type="form">Fa.</persName>
            <persName type="form">Fal.</persName>
            <persName type="form">Fall.</persName>
        </person>
        <person xml:id="F-wiv-fen">
            <persName type="standard">Fenton, a gentleman</persName>
            <persName type="form">Fen.</persName>
            <persName type="form">Fenton.</persName>
        </person>
        <person xml:id="F-wiv-for">
            <persName type="standard">Ford, a gentleman dwelling at
Windsor</persName>
```

```
            <persName type="form">For.</persName>
            <persName type="form">Ford.</persName>
        </person>
        <person xml:id="F-wiv-hos">
            <persName type="standard">Host, host of the Garter Inn</persName>
            <persName type="form">Ho.</persName>
            <persName type="form">Host.</persName>
        </person>
        <person xml:id="F-wiv-pag">
            <persName type="standard">Page, a gentleman dwelling at
Windsor</persName>
            <persName type="form">Ma. Pa</persName>
            <persName type="form">Ma. Pa.</persName>
            <persName type="form">Mr. Page.</persName>
            <persName type="form">Pag.</persName>
            <persName type="form">Page.</persName>
        </person>
        <person xml:id="F-wiv-mpa">
            <persName type="standard">Mistress Page</persName>
            <persName type="form">M. Ford. M. Page.</persName>
            <persName type="form">M. Pa</persName>
            <persName type="form">M. Pa.</persName>
            <persName type="form">M. Pa.</persName>
            <persName type="form">M. Pag.</persName>
            <persName type="form">M. Page.</persName>
            <persName type="form">Mi. Page.</persName>
            <persName type="form">Mis. Page.</persName>
            <persName type="form">Mist. Pag.</persName>
            <persName type="form">Mist. Page.</persName>
            <persName type="form">Mist. Pa.</persName>
            </person>
        <person xml:id="F-wiv-mfo">
            <persName type="standard">Mistress Ford</persName>
            <persName type="form">M. Ford.</persName>
            <persName type="form">M. Ford. M. Page.</persName>
              <persName type="form">Mi. Ford.</persName>
              <persName type="form">Mis. Ford.</persName>
            <persName type="form">Mist. Ford.</persName>
        </person>
        <person xml:id="F-wiv-nym">
            <persName type="standard">Nym, sharper attending on
Falstaff</persName>
            <persName type="form">Ni.</persName>
            <persName type="form">Nim.</persName>
            <persName type="form">Nym.</persName>
        </person>
        <person xml:id="F-wiv-pis">
            <persName type="standard">Pistol</persName>
            <persName type="form">Pist</persName>
            <persName type="form">Pist.</persName>
```

```
            </person>
            <person xml:id="F-wiv-mqu">
              <persName type="standard">Hostess Quickly, hostess of a tavern in
Eastcheap</persName>
              <persName type="form">Qu.</persName>
              <persName type="form">Qui.</persName>
            </person>
            <person xml:id="F-wiv-rob">
              <persName type="standard">Robin, page to Falstaff</persName>
              <persName type="form">Rob.</persName>
              <persName type="form">Robin.</persName>
            </person>
            <person xml:id="F-wiv-rug">
              <persName type="standard">Rugby, servant to Doctor
Caius</persName>
              <persName type="form">Ru.</persName>
              <persName type="form">Rug.</persName>
            </person>
            <person xml:id="F-wiv-sha">
              <persName type="standard">Robert Shallow, country
Justice</persName>
              <persName type="form">Sh.</persName>
              <persName type="form">Shal.</persName>
              <persName type="form">Shall.</persName>
            </person>
            <person xml:id="F-wiv-sim">
              <persName type="standard">Simple, servant to Slender</persName>
              <persName type="form">Si.</persName>
              <persName type="form">Sim.</persName>
              <persName type="form">Simp.</persName>
            </person>
            <person xml:id="F-wiv-sle">
              <persName type="standard">Slender, cousin to Shallow</persName>
              <persName type="form">Sl.</persName>
              <persName type="form">Slen.</persName>
            </person>
            <person xml:id="F-wiv-wil">
              <persName type="standard">William Page, a boy, son to
Page</persName>
              <persName type="form">Will.</persName>
            </person>
          </listPerson>
        </particDesc>
      </profileDesc>
    </teiHeader>
  <text type="play" xml:id="F-wiv">
          <body>
            <div type="play" n="3">
              <pb facs="FFimg:axc0059-0.jpg" n="39"/>
              <head rend="center">THE <lb/>Merry Wiues of Windsor.</head>
```

```
<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 Iustice <hi
rend="roman">Shallow,
      Slender,</hi> Sir <hi rend="roman">Hugh Euans,</hi> Master
      <lb/><hi rend="roman">Page, Falstoffe, Bardolph, Nym, Pistoll,
Anne Page,</hi>
      <lb/>Mistresse <hi rend="roman">Ford,</hi> Mistresse <hi
rend="roman">Page, Simple.</hi></stage>

      <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
         <speaker rend="italic">Shallow.</speaker>
   <p>
<c rend="decoratedCapital">S</c>Ir <hi rend="italic">Hugh</hi>,
      perswade me not: I will make a Star&#x2011;Chamber
<lb/>matter of
      it, if hee were twenty Sir <lb/>
<hi rend="italic">Iohn
      Falstoffs</hi>, he shall not abuse <hi rend="italic">Robert
Shallow</hi>
<lb/>Esquire.</p></sp>
   <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
      <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
      <p>In the County of <hi rend="italic">Glocester</hi>,
         Iustice of Peace and <lb rend="turnover"/>
     <pc rend="turnover">(</pc>Coram.</p>
   </sp>
   <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
      <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
      <l>I (Cosen <hi rend="italic">Slender</hi>) and <hi
rend="italic">Cust&#x2011;alorum</hi>.</l>
   </sp>
   <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
      <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
      <p>I, and <hi rend="italic">Rato lorum</hi> too; and a
Gentleman
         borne <lb/>(Master Parson) who writes himselfe <hi
rend="italic">Armigero</hi>, in any <lb/>Bill, Warrant,
         Quittance, or Obligation, <hi
rend="italic">Armigero</hi>.</p>
   </sp>
   <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
      <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
      <p>I that I doe, and haue done any time these three <lb/>hundred
         yeeres.</p>
   </sp>
   <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
```

```
<speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
<p>All his successors (gone before him) hath don't: <lb/>and
all his Ancestors (that come after him) may: they
<lb/>may giue the dozen white Luces in their Coate.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
<speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
<l>It is an olde Coate.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
<speaker rend="italic">Euans.</speaker>
<p>The dozen white Lowses doe become an old <lb/>Coat well:
it
agrees well passant: It is a familiar beast to <lb/>man,
and signifies Loue.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
<speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
<p>The Luse is the fresh&#x2011;fish, the
salt&#x2011;fish, is an old <lb/>Coate.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
<speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
<l>I may quarter (Coz).</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
<speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
<l>You may, by marrying.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
<speaker rend="italic">Euans.</speaker>
<l>It is marring indeed, if he quarter it.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
<speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
<l>Not a whit.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
<speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
<p>Yes per&#x2011;lady: if he ha's a quarter of your coat,
<lb/>there is but three Skirts for your selfe, in my simple
con&#x00AD;<lb/>iectures; but that is all one: if Sir
<hi rend="italic">Iohn Falstaffe</hi> haue
<lb/>committed disparagements vnto you, I am of the Church
<lb/>and will be glad to do my beneuolence, to make
attone&#x00AD;<lb/>ments and compremises betweene
you.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
<speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
```

```
<p>The Councell shall heare it, it is a Riot.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
<speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker>
<p>It is not meet the Councell heare a Riot: there <lb/>is no feare
of Got in a Riot: The Councell (looke you) <lb/>shall desire to
heare the feare of Got, and not to heare a <lb/>Riot: take your
viza&#x2011;ments in that.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
<speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
<p>Ha; o' my life, if I were yong againe, the sword
<lb/>should end it.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
<speaker rend="italic">Euans.</speaker>
<p>It is petter that friends is the sword, and end <lb/>it: and
there is also another deuice in my praine, which
<lb/>peraduenture prings goot discretions with it. There is
<lb/>
<hi rend="italic">Anne Page</hi>, which is daughter to <hi
rend="italic">Master Thomas Page</hi>, <lb/>which is
pretty virginity.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
<speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
<p>
<hi rend="italic">Mistris Anne Page</hi>? she has browne
haire, and <lb/>speakes small like a woman.</p>
</sp>
<cb n="2"/>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
<speaker rend="italic">Euans.</speaker>
<p>It is that ferry person for all the orld, as iust as
<lb/>you will desire, and seuen hundred pounds of Moneyes,
<lb/>and Gold, and Siluer, is her Grand&#x2011;sire vpon his
deaths&#x2011;<lb/>bed, (Got deliuer to a ioyfull
resurrections) giue, when <lb/>she is able to ouertake
seuenteene yeeres old. It were a <lb/>goot motion, if we leaue
our pribbles and prabbles, and <lb/>desire a marriage betweene
Master <hi rend="italic">Abraham</hi>, and Mistris
<lb/>
<hi rend="italic">Anne Page</hi>.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
<speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
<p>Did her Grand&#x2011;sire leaue her seauen hundred
<lb/>pound?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
```

```
                <speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker>
                <p>I, and her father is make her a petter penny.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
                <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
                <p>I know the young Gentlewoman, she hasgood  <lb/>gifts.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                <speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker>
                <p>Seuen hundred pounds, and possibilities, is <lb/>goot
gifts.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
                <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
                <p>Wel, let vs see honest M<c rend="superscript">r</c> <hi
rend="italic">Page</hi>: is
                    <hi rend="italic">Falstaffe</hi> there? <lb/></p></sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
            <speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker> <p> Shall I tell you a lye? I
doe despise a
                    lyer, as I <lb/>doe despise one that is false, or as I despise
                    one that is not <lb/>true: the Knight Sir <hi
rend="italic">Iohn</hi> is there, and I beseech you be <lb/>ruled by your
                well&#x2011;willers: I will peat the doore for M<c
rend="superscript">r</c>. <lb/>
                <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>. What hoa? Got&#x2011;plesse your
house
                    here.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                <speaker rend="italic">M<c rend="superscript">r</c>.
Page.</speaker>
                <l>Who's there?</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                <speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker>
                <p>Here is go't's plessing and your friend, and
                    Iu&#x00AD;<lb/>stice
            <hi rend="italic">Shallow</hi>, and
                    heere yong Master <hi rend="italic">Slender</hi>: that
                    perad&#x00AD;<lb/>uentures shall tell you another tale, if
                    matters grow to <lb/>your likings.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                <speaker rend="italic">M<c rend="superscript">r</c>.
Page.</speaker>
                <p>I am glad to see your Worships well: I <lb/>thanke you for
my
                    Venison Master <hi rend="italic">Shallow</hi>.</p>
            </sp>
```

```
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
   <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
   <p>Master <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>, I am glad to see you:
      much good <lb/>doe it your good heart: I wish'd your
      Venison better, it <lb/>was ill killd: how doth good
      Mistresse <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>? and I thank
      <lb/>you alwaies with my heart, la: with my heart.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
   <speaker rend="italic">M.Page.</speaker>
   <l>Sir, I thanke you.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
   <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
   <l>Sir, I thanke you: by yea, and no I doe.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
   <speaker rend="italic">M.Pa.</speaker>
   <l>I am glad to see you, good Master <hi
rend="italic">Slender</hi>.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
   <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
   <p>How do's your fallow Greyhound, Sir, I heard <lb/>say he
      was out&#x2011;run on <hi rend="italic">Cotsall</hi>.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
   <speaker rend="italic">M.Pa.</speaker>
   <l>It could not be iudg'd, Sir.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
   <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
   <l>You'll not confesse: you'll not confesse.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
   <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
   <p>That he will not, 'tis your fault, 'tis your fault:
      <lb/>'tis a good dogge.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
   <speaker rend="italic">M.Pa.</speaker>
   <l>A Cur, Sir.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
   <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
   <p>Sir: hee's a good dog, and a faire dog, can there <lb/>be
      more said? he is good, and faire. Is Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn
Falstaffe</hi>
      <lb/>heere?</p>
</sp>
```

```
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
   <speaker rend="italic">M.Pa.</speaker>
   <p>Sir, hee is within: and I would I could doe a <lb/>good
      office betweene you.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
   <speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker>
   <l>It is spoke as a Christians ought to speake.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
   <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
   <l>He hath wrong'd me (Master <hi
rend="italic">Page</hi>.)</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
   <speaker rend="italic">M.Pa.</speaker>
   <l>Sir, he doth in some sort confesse it.</l>
</sp>
<fw type="sig" place="footCentre">D2</fw>
<fw type="catchword" rend="italic" place="footRight">Sha.<c
rend="inverted">l</c></fw>
<pb facs="FFimg:axc0060-0.jpg" n="40"/>
<fw type="rh">The Merry Wiues of Windsor.</fw>
<cb n="1"/>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
   <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
   <p>If it be confessed, it is not redressed; is not that <lb/>so (M.
      <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>?) he hath wrong'd me, indeed
      he hath, at a <lb/>word he hath: beleeue me, <hi
rend="italic">Robert Shallow</hi> Esquire, saith <lb/>he is wronged.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
   <speaker rend="italic">Ma.Pa</speaker>
   <l>Here comes Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi>.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
   <p>Now, Master <hi rend="italic">Shallow</hi>, you'll
      complaine of me to <lb/>the King?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
   <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
   <p>Knight, you haue beaten my men, kill'd my <lb/>deere, and
      broke open my Lodge.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
   <l>But not kiss'd your Keepers daughter?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
```

```
                <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
                <l>Tut, a pin: this shall be answer'd.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                <l>I will answere it strait, I haue done all this:</l>
                <l>That is now answer'd.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
                <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
                <l>The Councell shall know this.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                <p>'Twere better for you if it were known in
                    coun&#x00AD;cell: <lb/>you'll be laugh'd at.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                <speaker rend="italic">Eu.</speaker>
                <l>
            <hi rend="italic">Pauca verba</hi>; (Sir <hi
rend="italic">Iohn</hi>) good worts.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                <p>Good worts? good Cabidge; <hi rend="italic">Slender</hi>, I
broke
                    <lb/>your head: what matter haue you against me?</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
                <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
                <p>Marry sir, I haue matter in my head against you, <lb/>and
                    against your cony&#x2011;catching Rascalls, <hi
rend="italic">Bardolf</hi>, <hi rend="italic">Nym</hi>,
                    <lb/>and <hi rend="italic">Pistoll</hi>.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-bar">
                <speaker rend="italic">Bar.</speaker>
                <l>You Banbery Cheese.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
                <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
                <l>I, it is no matter.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
                <speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
                <l>How now, <hi rend="italic">Mephostophilus</hi>?</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
                <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
```

```
<l>I, it is no matter.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-nym">
<speaker rend="italic">Nym.</speaker>
<l>Slice, I say; <hi rend="italic">pauca, pauca</hi>: Slice, that's
my humor.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
<speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
<p>Where's <hi rend="italic">Simple</hi> my man? can you
tell, Cosen?</p></sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
<speaker rend="italic">Eua.</speaker> <p>Peace, I pray
you: now let vs vnderstand: there <lb/>is three Vmpires
in this matter, as I vnderstand; that is,
<lb/>Master <hi rend="italic">Page</hi> (fidelicet
Master <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>,) &amp;amp; there is my
selfe, <lb/>(fidelicet my selfe) and the three party is
(lastly, and fi&#x00AD;nally) <lb/>mine Host
of the Gater.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
<speaker rend="italic">Ma.Pa</speaker>
<l>We three to hear it, &amp;amp; end it between them.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
<speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker>
<p>Ferry goo't, I will make a priefe of it in my
<lb/>note&#x2011;booke, and we wil afterwards orke vpon the
cause, <lb/>with as great discreetly as we can.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<l>
<hi rend="italic">Pistoll</hi>.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
<speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
<l>He heares with eares.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
<speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker>
<p>The Teuill and his Tam: what phrase is this? <lb/>he heares
with
eare? why, it is affectations.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<l>
<hi rend="italic">Pistoll</hi>, did you picke M. <hi
```

rend="italic">Slenders</hi> purse?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
<speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
I, by these gloues did hee, or I would I might <lb/>neuer come
in mine owne great chamber againe else, of <lb/>seauen groates
in mill‑sixpences, and two <hi rend="italic">Edward</hi>
Shouelboords, <lb/>that cost me two shilling and
two pence a <lb/>peece of <hi rend="italic">Yead Miller</hi>:
by these gloues.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<l>Is this true, <hi rend="italic">Pistoll</hi>?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
<speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker>
<l>No, it is false, if it is a picke‑purse.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
<speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
Ha, thou mountaine Forreyner: Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi>,
and <lb/>Master mine, I combat challenge of this Latine
Bilboe: <lb/>word of deniall in thy <hi rend="italic">labras</hi> here; word of denial; froth, <lb/>and scum thou
liest.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
<speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
<l>By these gloues, then 'twas he.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-nym">
<speaker rend="italic">Nym.</speaker>
Be auis'd sir, and passe good humours: I will <lb/>say
marry trap with you, if you runne the nut‑hooks
humor <lb/>on me, that is the very note of it.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
<speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
By this hat, then he in the red face had it: for <lb/>though I
cannot remember what I did when you made <lb/>me drunke, yet I
am not altogether an asse.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>

```
                <l>What say you <hi rend="italic">Scarlet</hi>, and <hi
rend="italic">Iohn</hi>?</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-bar">
                <speaker rend="italic">Bar.</speaker>
                <p>Why sir, (for my part) I say the Gentleman had <lb/>drunke
                    himselfe out of his fiue sentences.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                <speaker rend="italic">Eu.</speaker>
                <l>It is his fiue sences: fie, what the ignorance
                    is.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-bar">
                <speaker rend="italic">Bar.</speaker>
                <p>And being fap, sir, was (as they say) casheerd: and <lb/>so
                    conclusions past the Car&#x2011;eires.</p>
            </sp>
            <cb n="2"/>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
                <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
                <p>I, you spake in Latten then to: but 'tis no
                    mat&#x00AD;ter; <lb/>Ile nere be drunk whilst I liue
                    againe, but in honest, <lb/>ciuill, godly company for
                    this tricke: if I be drunke, Ile <lb/>be drunke with those that
                    haue the feare of God, and not <lb/>with drunken knaues.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                <speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker>
                <p>So got&#x2011;udge me, that is a vertuo<c
rend="inverted">u</c>s minde.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                <p>You heare all these matters deni'd, Gentlemen; <lb/>you
                    heare it.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                <speaker rend="italic">M<c
rend="superscript">r</c>.Page.</speaker>
                <p>Nay daughter, carry the wine in, wee'll <lb/>drinke
                    within.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
                <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
                <l>Oh heauen: This is Mistresse <hi rend="italic">Anne
                    Page</hi>.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                <speaker rend="italic">M<c
```

rend="superscript">r</c>.Page.</speaker>
<l>How now Mistris <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>

<hi rend="italic">Mistris Ford</hi>,
by my troth you are very wel met: <lb/>by your leaue good
Mistris.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
<speaker rend="italic">M<c
rend="superscript">r</c>.Page.</speaker>
Wife, bid these gentlemen welcome: come, <lb/>we haue a
hot
Venison pasty to dinner; Come gentle<lb/>men, I
hope we shall drinke downe all vnkindnesse.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
<speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
I had rather then forty shillings I had my booke <lb/>of Songs
and Sonnets heere: How now <hi rend="italic">Simple</hi>,
where
<lb/>haue you beene? I must wait on my selfe, must
I? you <lb/>haue not the booke of Riddles about you, haue
you?
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sim">
<speaker rend="italic">Sim.</speaker>
Booke of Riddles? why did you not lend it to <lb/>
<hi rend="italic">Alice Short‑cake</hi> vpon
Alhallowmas
last, a fortnight afore <lb/>Michaelmas.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
<speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
Come Coz, come Coz, we stay for you: a word <lb/>with you
Coz: marry this, Coz: there is as 'twere a
ten<lb/>der,
a kinde of tender, made a farre‑off by Sir
<hi rend="italic">Hugh</hi> here: <lb/>doe you vnderstand
me?
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
<speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
<l>I Sir, you shall finde me reasonable; if it be so,</l>
<l>I shall doe that that is reason.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
<speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>

```
<l>Nay, but vnderstand me.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
<speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
<l>So I doe Sir.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
<speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker>
<p>Giue eare to his motions; (M<c rend="superscript">r</c>. <hi
rend="italic">Slender</hi>) I
will <lb/>description the matter to you, if you be capacity of
it.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
<speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
<p>Nay, I will doe as my Cozen <hi rend="italic">Shallow</hi>
saies:
I <lb/>pray you pardon me, he's a Iustice of Peace
in his Coun&#x00AD;trie, <lb/>simple though I stand
here.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
<speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker>
<p>But that is not the question: the question is
<lb/>concerning your marriage.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
<speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
<l>I, there's the point Sir.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
<speaker rend="italic">Eu.</speaker>
<l>Marry is it: the very point of it, to Mr. <hi rend="italic">An
Page</hi>.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
<speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
<p>Why if it be so; I will marry her vpon any
rea&#x00AD;sonable
<lb/>demands.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
<speaker rend="italic">Eu.</speaker>
<p>But can you affection the 'o&#x2011;man, let
vs command <lb/>to know that of your mouth, or of your lips:
for diuers <lb/>Philosophers hold, that the lips is parcell of
the mouth: <lb/>therfore precisely,
<choice><abbr>c&#x0101;</abbr><expan>can</expan></choice> you carry your
good wil to y&#x0364; maid?</p>
</sp>
```

```
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
   <speaker rend="italic">Sh.</speaker>
   <l>Cosen <hi rend="italic">Abraham Slender</hi>, can you loue
      her?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
   <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
   <p>I hope sir, I will do as it shall become one that <lb/>would
doe
      reason.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
   <speaker rend="italic">Eu.</speaker>
   <p>Nay, got's Lords, and his Ladies, you must speake
      <lb/>possitable, if you can carry&#x2011;her your desires
      towards her.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
   <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
   <l>That you must: <lb/>Will you, (vpon good dowry) marry
      her?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
   <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
   <p>I will doe a greater thing then that, vpon your
      <lb/>request (Cosen) in any reason.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
   <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
   <p>Nay conceiue me, conceiue mee, (sweet Coz): <lb/>What I
doe is
      to pleasure you (Coz:) can you loue the <lb/>maid?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
   <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
   <p>I will marry her (Sir) at your request; but if <lb/>there
      bee no great loue in the beginning, yet Heauen <lb/>may
      decrease it vpon better acquaintance, when wee <lb/>are
      married, and haue more occasion to know one
ano&#x00AD;<lb/>ther:
      I hope vpon familiarity will grow more content: <lb/>but
      if you say mary&#x2011;her, I will mary&#x2011;her, that I
am
      freely <lb/>dissolued, and dissolutely.</p>
</sp>
<fw type="catchword" rend="italic" place="footRight">En. It</fw>
<pb facs="FFimg:axc0061-0.jpg" n="41"/>
<fw type="rh">The Merry Wiues of Windsor.</fw>
<cb n="1"/>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
```

```
                <speaker rend="italic">Eu.</speaker>
                <p>It is a fery discretion&#x2011;answere; saue the fall is in
                  <lb/>the 'ord, dissolutely: the ort is (according to our
                  mea&#x00AD;<lb/>ning) resolutely: his meaning is good.</p>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
                <speaker rend="italic">Sh.</speaker>
                <l>I: I thinke my Cosen meant well.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
                <speaker rend="italic">Sl.</speaker>
                <l>I, or else I would I might be hang'd (la.)</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
                <speaker rend="italic">Sh.</speaker>
                <p>Here comes faire Mistris <hi rend="italic">Anne</hi>; would
<gap extent="1" unit="chars" reason="nonstandardCharacter"
agent="inkedSpacemarker" resp="#JS"/>
                  I were <lb/>yong for your sake, Mistris <hi
rend="italic">Anne</hi>.</p>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-ann">
                <speaker rend="italic">An.</speaker>
                <p>The dinner is on the Table, my Father desires <lb/>your
worships
                  company.</p>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
                <speaker rend="italic">Sh.</speaker>
                <l>I will wait on him, (faire Mistris <hi
rend="italic">Anne</hi>.)</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                <speaker rend="italic">Eu.</speaker>
                <l>Od's plessed&#x2011;wil: I wil not be
<choice><abbr>abs&#x0113;ce</abbr><expan>absence</expan></choice> at
                  the grace.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-ann">
                <speaker rend="italic">An.</speaker>
                <l>Wil't please your worship to come in, Sir?</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
                <speaker rend="italic">Sl.</speaker>
                <l>No, I thank you forsooth, hartely; I am very well.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-ann">
                <speaker rend="italic">An.</speaker>
                <l>The dinner attends you, Sir.</l>
              </sp>
```

```
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
   <speaker rend="italic">Sl.</speaker>
   <p>I am not a&#x2011;hungry, I thanke you, forsooth: goe,
<lb/>Sirha, for all you are my man, goe wait vpon my Cosen<lb/>
<hi rend="italic">Shallow</hi>: a Iustice of peace sometime
      may be beholding <lb/>to his friend, for a Man; I keepe but
      three Men, and a<lb/>Boy yet, till my Mother be dead: but
what though, yet
      <lb/>I liue like a poore Gentleman borne.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-ann">
   <speaker rend="italic">An.</speaker>
   <p>I may not goe in without your worship: they <lb/>will not sit
      till you come.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
   <speaker rend="italic">Sl.</speaker>
   <p>I'faith, ile eate nothing: I thanke you as much as
      <lb/>though I did.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-ann">
   <speaker rend="italic">An.</speaker>
   <l>I pray you Sir walke in.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
   <speaker rend="italic">Sl.</speaker>
   <p>I had rather walke here (I thanke you) I bruiz'd <lb/>my
      shin th' other day, with playing at Sword and
      Dag&#x00AD;<lb/>ger with a Master of Fence (three veneys
      for a dish of <lb/>stew'd Prunes) and by my troth,
      I cannot abide the smell <lb/>of hot meate since. Why doe your
      dogs barke so? be <lb/>there Beares ith' Towne?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-ann">
   <speaker rend="italic">An.</speaker>
   <l>I thinke there are, Sir, I heard them talk'd of.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
   <speaker rend="italic">Sl.</speaker>
   <p>I loue the sport well, but I shall as soone quarrell <lb/>at it,
      as any man in <hi rend="italic">England</hi>: you are afraid if
      you see the <lb/>Beare loose, are you not?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-ann">
   <speaker rend="italic">An.</speaker>
   <l>I indeede Sir.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
   <speaker rend="italic">Sl.</speaker>
   <p>That's meate and drinke to me now: I haue seene <lb/>
```

```
<hi rend="italic">Saskerson</hi> loose, twenty times, and haue
taken
him by the <lb/>Chaine: but (I warrant you) the women haue
so
cride <lb/>and shrekt at it, that it past: But women
indeede, cannot <lb/>abide 'em, they are very
ill&#x2011;fauour'd rough things.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
<speaker rend="italic">Ma.Pa</speaker>
<l>Come, gentle M. <hi rend="italic">Slender</hi>, come; we
stay for you.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
<speaker rend="italic">Sl.</speaker>
<l>Ile eate nothing, I thanke you Sir.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
<speaker rend="italic">Ma.Pa</speaker>
<l>By cocke and pie, you shall not choose, Sir: <lb/>come,
come.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
<speaker rend="italic">Sl.</speaker>
<l>Nay, pray you lead the way.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
<speaker rend="italic">Ma.Pa.</speaker>
<l>Come on, Sir.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
<speaker rend="italic">Sl.</speaker>
<l>Mistris <hi rend="italic">Anne</hi>: your selfe shall goe
first.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-ann">
<speaker rend="italic">An.</speaker>
<l>Not I Sir, pray you keepe on.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
<speaker rend="italic">Sl.</speaker>
<l>Truely I will not goe first: truly&#x2011;la: I will
not <lb/>doe you that wrong.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-ann">
<speaker rend="italic">An.</speaker>
<l>I pray you Sir.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
<speaker rend="italic">Sl.</speaker>
```

```
                <p>Ile rather be vnmannerly, then troublesome: you <lb/>doe
your
                    selfe wrong indeede&#x2011;la.</p>
            </sp>
        </div>
        <div type="scene" n="2">
            <head rend="italic center">Scena Secunda.</head>
            <head type="supplied">[Act 1, Scene 2]</head>
            <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Euans, and
                Simple.</stage>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                <speaker rend="italic">Eu.</speaker>
                <p>Go your waies, and aske of Doctor <hi
rend="italic">Caius</hi> house, <lb/>which is the way; and there dwels one
                    Mistris <hi rend="italic">Quickly</hi>; <lb/>which is in
                    the manner of his Nurse; or his dry&#x2011;Nurse; or <lb/>his
                    Cooke; or his Laundry; his Washer, and his Ringer.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-sim">
                <speaker rend="italic">Si.</speaker>
                <l>Well Sir.</l>
            </sp>
            <cb n="2"/>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                <speaker rend="italic">Eu.</speaker>
                <p>Nay, it is petter yet: giue her this letter; for it is <lb/>a
                    'oman that altogeathers
<choice><abbr>acquaint&#x0101;ce</abbr><expan>acquaintance</expan></choice
> with
                    Mistris <hi rend="italic">Anne <lb/>Page</hi>; and the
                    Letter is to desire, and require her to soli&#x00AD;<lb/>cite
                    your Masters desires, to Mistris <hi rend="italic">Anne
Page</hi>: I pray <lb/>you be gon: I will
                    make an end of my dinner; ther's Pip&#x00AD;<lb/>pins
                    and Cheese to come.</p>
            </sp>
            <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
        </div>
        <div type="scene" n="3">
            <head rend="italic center">Scena Tertia.</head>
            <head type="supplied">[Act 1, Scene 3]</head>
            <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Falstaffe,
                Host, Bardolfe, Nym, Pistoll, Page.</stage>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                <p>Mine <hi rend="italic">Host</hi> of the <hi
rend="italic">Garter</hi>?</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
                <speaker rend="italic">Ho.</speaker>
```

```
<p>What saies my Bully Rooke? speake schollerly, <lb/>and
wisely.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<p>Truely mine <hi rend="italic">Host</hi>; I must turne
away some of my <lb/>followers.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
<speaker rend="italic">Ho.</speaker>
<p>Discard, (bully <hi rend="italic">Hercules</hi>) casheere; let
them wag; <lb/>trot, trot.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<p>I sit at ten pounds a weeke.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
<speaker rend="italic">Ho.</speaker>
<p>Thou'rt an Emperor (<hi rend="italic">Cesar, Keiser</hi>
and <hi rend="italic">Pheazar</hi>)
<lb/>I will entertaine <hi rend="italic">Bardolfe</hi>: he shall
draw;
he shall tap; said <lb/>I well (bully <hi
rend="italic">Hector</hi>?)</p>

</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fa.</speaker>
<l>Doe so (good mine <hi rend="italic">Host</hi>.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
<speaker rend="italic">Ho.</speaker>
<p>I haue spoke; let him follow: let me see thee froth, <lb/>and
liue: I am at a word: follow.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<p>
<hi rend="italic">Bardolfe</hi>, follow him: a <hi
rend="italic">Tapster</hi> is a good trade: <lb/>an old Cloake, makes
a new Ierkin: a wither'd Seruing&#x00AD;<lb/>man, a
fresh Tapster: goe, adew.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-bar">
<speaker rend="italic">Ba.</speaker>
<p>It is a life that I haue desir'd: I will thriue.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
<speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
```

```
                <l>O base hungarian wight: wilt y<c  rend="superscript">u</c>
the spigot wield.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-nym">
                <speaker rend="italic">Ni.</speaker>
                <l>He was gotten in drink: is not the humor
<choice><abbr>c&#x014D;ceited</abbr><expan>conceited</expan></choice>?</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                <p>I am glad I am so acquit of this Tinderbox: his
                    <lb/>Thefts were too open: his filching was like an
                    vnskilfull
                    <lb/>Singer, he kept not time.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-nym">
                <speaker rend="italic">Ni.</speaker>
                <p>The good humor is to steale at a minutes rest.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
                <speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
                <p>Conuay: the wise it call: Steale? foh: a fico for <lb/>the
                    phrase.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                <l>Well sirs, I am almost out at heeles.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
                <speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
                <l>Why then let Kibes ensue.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                <l>There is no remedy: I must conicatch, I must
                    shift.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
                <speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
                <l>Yong Rauens must haue foode.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                <l>Which of you know <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi> of this
Towne?</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
                <speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
                <l>I ken the wight: he is of substance good.</l>
            </sp>
```

```
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
   <l>My honest Lads, I will tell you what I am about.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
   <speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
   <l>Two yards, and more.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
   <p>No quips now <hi rend="italic">Pistoll</hi>: (Indeede I am
      in the waste <lb/>two yards about: but I am now about no
      waste: I am a&#x00AD;<lb/>bout thrift) briefely: I doe
      meane to make loue to <hi rend="italic">Fords</hi>
<lb/>wife: I
      spie entertainment in her: shee discourses: shee <lb/>carues:
      she giues the leere of inuitation: I can construe
      <lb/>the action of her familier stile, &amp; the
      hardest voice of her <lb/>behauior (to be
      english'd rightly) is, <hi rend="italic">I am Sir Iohn
      Falstafs</hi>.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
   <speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
   <p>He hath studied her will; and translated her will:
      <lb/>out of honesty, into English.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-nym">
   <speaker rend="italic">Ni.</speaker>
   <p>The Anchor is deepe: will that humor passe?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
   <p>Now, the report goes, she has all the rule of her
<lb/>husbands
      Purse: he hath a legend of Angels.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
   <speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
   <p>As many diuels entertaine: and to her Boy say I.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-nym">
   <speaker rend="italic">Ni.</speaker>
   <p>The humor rises: it is good: humor me the angels.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
   <p>I haue writ me here a letter to her: &amp; here
ano&#x00AD;<lb/>ther
      to <hi rend="italic">Pages</hi> wife, who euen now gaue
```

mee good eyes <lb/>too; examind my parts with most
iudicious illiads: some<lb/>times the beame of her
view, guilded my foote: some<lb/>times my portly
belly.
</sp>
<fw type="sig" place="footCentre">D3</fw>
<fw type="catchword" rend="italic" place="footRight">Pist.</fw>
<pb facs="FFimg:axc0062-0.jpg" n="42"/>
<fw type="rh">The Merry Wiues of Windsor.</fw>
<cb n="1"/>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
<speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
<l>Then did the Sun on dung‑hill shine.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-nym">
<speaker rend="italic">Ni.</speaker>
<l>I thanke thee for that humour.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
O she did so course o're my exteriors with such <lb/>a
greedy intention, that the appetite of her eye, did seeme
<lb/>to scorch me vp like a burning‑glasse:
here's another <lb/>letter to her: She beares the Purse
too: She is a Region <lb/>in <hi rend="italic">Guiana</hi>: all
gold, and bountie: I will be Cheaters to <lb/>them both, and
they shall be Exchequers to mee: they <lb/>shall be my East
and
West Indies, and I will trade to <lb/>them both: Goe,
beare thou this Letter to Mistris <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>;
<lb/>and thou this to Mistris <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>: we will thriue (Lads) we
<lb/>will
thriue.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
<speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
<l>Shall I Sir <hi rend="italic">Pandarus</hi> of <hi
rend="italic">Troy</hi> become,</l>
<l>And by my side weare Steele? then Lucifer take all.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-nym">
<speaker rend="italic">Ni.</speaker>
<l>I will run no base humor: here take the
humor‑<lb/>Letter; I will keepe the hauior of reputation.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<l>Hold Sirha, beare you these Letters tightly,</l>
<l>Saile like my Pinnasse to these golden shores.</l>
<l>Rogues, hence, auaunt, vanish like haile‑stones;

goe,</l>
<l>Trudge; plod away ith' hoofe: seeke shelter, packe:</l>
<l>
<hi rend="italic">Falstaffe</hi> will learne the
honor of the age,</l>
<l>French‑thrift, you Rogues, my selfe, and skirted <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
<speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
<l>Let Vultures gripe thy guts: for gourd, and</l>
<l>Fullam holds: & high and low beguiles the rich &
poore,</l>
<l>Tester ile haue in pouch when thou shalt lacke,</l>
<l>Base <hi rend="italic">Phrygian</hi> Turke.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-nym">
<speaker rend="italic">Ni.</speaker>
<l>I haue opperations,</l>
<l>Which be humors of reuenge.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
<speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
<l>Wilt thou reuenge?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-nym">
<speaker rend="italic">Ni.</speaker>
<l>By Welkin, and her Star.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
<speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
<l>With wit, or Steele?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-nym">
<speaker rend="italic">Ni.</speaker>
<l>With both the humors, I:</l>
<l>I will discusse the humour of this Loue to <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
<speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
<l>And I to <hi rend="italic">Page</hi> shall eke vnfold</l>
<l>How <hi rend="italic">Falstaffe</hi> (varlet
vile)</l>
<l>His Doue will proue; his gold will hold,</l>
<l>And his soft couch defile.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-nym">
<speaker rend="italic">Ni.</speaker>
<p>My humour shall not coole: I will incense <hi

rend="italic">Ford</hi>
<lb/>to deale with poyson: I will possesse him with
yallow<lb/>nesse, for the reuolt of mine is
dangerous:
that is my <lb/>true humour.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
<speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
Thou art the <hi rend="italic">Mars</hi> of <hi
rend="italic">Malecontents</hi>: I
second <lb/>thee: troope on.
</sp>
<stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>

<head rend="italic center">Scœna Quarta.</head>
<head type="supplied">[Act 1, Scene 4]</head>
<stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Mistris Quickly,
Simple, Iohn Rugby, Doctor, <lb/>Caius, Fenton.</stage>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
<speaker rend="italic">Qu.</speaker>
What, <hi rend="italic">Iohn Rugby</hi>, I pray thee goe to
the
Case<lb/>ment, and see if you can see my Master,
Master Docter <lb/>
<hi rend="italic">Caius</hi>
comming: if he doe (I'faith) and finde any body
<lb/>in the house; here will be an old abusing of Gods
pati<lb/>ence, and the Kings English.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-rug">
<speaker rend="italic">Ru.</speaker>
<l>Ile goe watch.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
<speaker rend="italic">Qu.</speaker>
Goe, and we'll haue a posset for't soone at night,
<lb/>(in faith) at the latter end of a
Sea‑cole‑fire: An honest,
<lb/>willing, kinde fellow, as euer seruant shall come in house
<lb/>withall: and I warrant you, no tel‑tale, nor no
breede‑<lb/>bate: his worst fault is, that he is
giuen to prayer; hee is <lb/>something peeuish that way: but no
body but has his <lb/>fault: but let that passe. <hi
rend="italic">Peter Simple</hi>, you say your <lb/>name is?
</sp>
<cb n="2"/>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sim">
<speaker rend="italic">Si.</speaker>
<l>I: for fault of a better.</l>

```
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
   <speaker rend="italic">Qu.</speaker>
   <l>And Master <hi rend="italic">Slender</hi>'s your
      Master?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sim">
   <speaker rend="italic">Si.</speaker>
   <l>I forsooth.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
   <speaker rend="italic">Qu.</speaker>
   <l>Do's he not weare a great round Beard, like a</l>
   <l>Glouers pairing&#x2011;knife?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sim">
   <speaker rend="italic">Si.</speaker>
   <p>No forsooth: he hath but a little wee&#2011;face; <lb/>with a
      little yellow Beard: a Caine colourd Beard.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
   <speaker rend="italic">Qu.</speaker>
   <l>A softly&#x2011;sprighted man, is he not?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sim">
   <speaker rend="italic">Si.</speaker>
   <p>I forsooth: but he is as tall a man of his hands, as <lb/>any is
      betweene this and his head: he hath fought with <lb/>a
      Warrener.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
   <speaker rend="italic">Qu.</speaker>
   <p>How say you: oh, I should remember him: do's <lb/>he not
      hold vp his head (as it were?) and strut in his gate?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sim">
   <speaker rend="italic">Si.</speaker>
   <l>Yes indeede do's he.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
   <speaker rend="italic">Qu.</speaker>
   <l>Well, heauen send <hi rend="italic">Anne Page</hi>, no
worse
      fortune:</l>
   <l>Tell Master Parson <hi rend="italic">Euans</hi>, I will doe
      what I can for your</l>
   <l>Master: <hi rend="italic">Anne</hi> is a good girle, and I
      wish&#x2014;</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-rug">
```

```
                <speaker rend="italic">Ru.</speaker>
                <l>Out alas: here comes my Master.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
                <speaker rend="italic">Qu.</speaker>
                <p>We shall all be shent: Run in here, good young <lb/>man: goe
                    into this Closset: he will not stay long: what <lb/>
            <hi rend="italic">Iohn Rugby</hi>? <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi>:
what
                    <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi> I say? goe <hi
rend="italic">Iohn</hi>, goe en&#x00AD;<lb/>quire for my Master, I
                    doubt he be not well, that hee <lb/>comes not home: (<hi
rend="italic">and downe, downe, adowne'a.
                    &amp;c.</hi></p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
                <speaker rend="italic">Ca.</speaker>
                <p>Vat is you sing? I doe not like des&#x2011;toyes: pray
<lb/>you
                    goe and vetch me in my Closset, vnboyteene verd; <lb/>a Box,
a
                    greene&#x2011;a&#x2011;Box: do intend vat I speake? a
                    greene&#x2011;<lb/>a&#x2011;Box.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
                <speaker rend="italic">Qu.</speaker>
                <l>I forsooth ile fetch it you:</l>
                <l>I am glad hee went not in himselfe: if he had found the
                    <lb/>yong man he would haue bin horne&#x2011;mad.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
                <speaker rend="italic">Ca.</speaker>
                <l rend="italic">Fe, fe, fe, fe, mai foy, il fait for ehando, Ie
                    man voi a le
        </l>
                <l rend="italic">Court la grand affaires.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
                <speaker rend="italic">Qu.</speaker>
                <l>Is it this Sir?</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
                <speaker rend="italic">Ca.</speaker>
                <l rend="italic">Ouy mette le au mon pocket, de&#x2011;peech
                    quickly:</l>
                <l>Vere is dat knaue <hi rend="italic">Rugby</hi>?</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
                <speaker rend="italic">Qu.</speaker>
                <l>What <hi rend="italic">Iohn Rugby, Iohn</hi>?</l>
```

```
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-rug">
  <speaker rend="italic">Ru.</speaker>
  <l>Here Sir.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
  <speaker rend="italic">Ca.</speaker>
  <l>You are <hi rend="italic">Iohn Rugby</hi>, and you are <hi
rend="italic">Iacke Rugby</hi>:</l>
  <l>Come, take&#x2011;a&#x2011;your Rapier, and come after
my heele
    to <lb/>the Court.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-rug">
  <speaker rend="italic">Ru.</speaker>
  <l>'Tis ready Sir, here in the Porch.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
  <speaker rend="italic">Ca.</speaker>
  <p>By my trot: I tarry too long: od's&#x2011;me: <hi
rend="italic">que ay ie <lb/>oublie</hi>: dere is some Simples in my Closset, dat I
vill not
    <lb/>for the varld I shall leaue behinde.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
  <speaker rend="italic">Qu.</speaker>
  <l>Ay&#x2011;me, he'll finde the yong man there, &amp; be
    mad.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
  <speaker rend="italic">Ca.</speaker>
  <l>O <hi rend="italic">Diable, Diable</hi>: vat is in my
    Closset?</l>
  <l>Villanie, La&#x2011;roone: <hi rend="italic">Rugby</hi>,
my
    Rapier.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
  <speaker rend="italic">Qu.</speaker>
  <l>Good Master be content.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
  <speaker rend="italic">Ca.</speaker>
  <l>Wherefore shall I be content&#x2011;a?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
  <speaker rend="italic">Qu.</speaker>
  <l>The yong man is an honest man.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
```

```
<speaker rend="italic">Ca.</speaker>
<p>What shall de honest man do in my Closset: dere <lb/>is no
honest man dat shall come in my Closset.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
<speaker rend="italic">Qu.</speaker>
<p>I beseech you be not so flegmaticke: heare the <lb/>truth
of it. He came of an errand to mee, from Parson <lb/>
<hi rend="italic">Hugh</hi>.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
<speaker rend="italic">Ca.</speaker>
<l>Vell.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sim">
<speaker rend="italic">Si.</speaker>
<l>I forsooth: to desire her to&#x2014;</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
<speaker rend="italic">Qu.</speaker>
<l>Peace, I pray you.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
<speaker rend="italic">Ca.</speaker>
<l>Peace&#x2011;a&#x2011;your tongue:
speake&#x2011;a&#x2011;your
Tale.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sim">
<speaker rend="italic">Si.</speaker>
<p>To desire this honest Gentlewoman (your Maid) <lb/>to
speake a good word to Mistris <hi rend="italic">Anne
Page</hi>, for my Ma&#x00AD;<lb/>ster in the way of
Marriage.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
<speaker rend="italic">Qu.</speaker>
<p>This is all indeed&#x2011;la: but ile nere put my finger
<lb/>in the fire, and neede not.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
<speaker rend="italic">Ca.</speaker>
<p>Sir <hi rend="italic">Hugh</hi> send&#x2011;a you? <hi
rend="italic">Rugby</hi>, ballow
mee some <lb/>paper: tarry you a
littell&#x2011;a&#x2011;while.</p>
</sp>
<fw type="catchword" rend="italic" place="footRight"><hi
rend="italic">Qu.</hi> I</fw>
<pb facs="FFimg:axc0063-0.jpg" n="43"/>
```

```
<fw type="rh">The Merry Wiues of Windsor.</fw>
<cb n="1"/>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
  <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
  <p>I am glad he is so quiet: if he had bin
through&#x00AD;<lb/>ly
    moued, you should haue heard him so loud, and so
    me&#x00AD;<lb/>lancholly: but notwithstanding man, Ile
    doe yoe your <lb/>Master what good I can: and the very
    yea, &amp; the no is, y&#x0364;
  <lb/>French Doctor my
    Master, (I may call him my Master, <lb/>looke you,
    for I keepe his house; and I wash, ring, brew, <lb/>bake,
    scowre, dresse meat and drinke, make the beds, and <lb/>doe
all
    my selfe.)</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sim">
  <speaker rend="italic">Simp.</speaker>
  <p>'Tis a great charge to come vnder one bodies
    <lb/>hand.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
  <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
  <p>Are you a&#x2011;uis'd o'that? you shall finde it a
    great <lb/>charge: and to be vp early, and down late: but
    notwith&#x00AD;<lb/>standing, (to tell you in your eare,
    I wold haue no words <lb/>of it) my Master himselfe is in
    loue with Mistris <hi rend="italic">Anne <lb/>Page</hi>:
    but notwithstanding that I know <hi rend="italic">Ans</hi>
    mind, that's <lb/>neither heere nor there.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
  <speaker rend="italic">Caius.</speaker>
  <p>You, Iack'Nape: giue&#x2011;'a this Letter to
    Sir
    <lb/><hi rend="italic">Hugh</hi>, by gar it is a shallenge: I
will cut
    his troat in de
    <lb/>Parke, and I will teach a scuruy
Iack&#x2011;a&#x2011;nape Priest to
    <lb/>meddle, or make: &#x2014; you may be gon: it is not
good
    <lb/>you
    tarry here: by gar I will cut all his two stones: by
    <lb/>gar, he shall not haue a stone to throw at his
    dogge.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
  <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
```

```
                <l>Alas: he speakes but for his friend.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
                <speaker rend="italic">Caius.</speaker>
                <p>It is no matter 'a ver dat: do not you
tell&#x2011;a&#x2011;me
                    <lb/>dat I shall haue <hi rend="italic">Anne Page</hi> for my
                    selfe? by gar, I vill <lb/>kill de Iack&#x2011;Priest:
                    and I haue appointed mine Host of <lb/>de Iarteer to
                    measure our weapon: by gar, I wil my selfe <lb/>haue <hi
rend="italic">Anne Page</hi>.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
                <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
                <l>Sir, the maid loues you, and all shall bee well:</l>
                <l>We must giue folkes leaue to prate: what the
                    good&#x2011;ier.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
                <speaker rend="italic">Caius.</speaker>
                <l>
               <hi rend="italic">Rugby</hi>, come to the Court with me: by gar,
                    if
                    <lb/>I haue not <hi rend="italic">Anne Page</hi>, I shall turne
your
                    head out of my <lb/>dore: follow my heeles, <hi
rend="italic">Rugby</hi>.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
                <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
                <p>You shall haue <hi rend="italic">An</hi>&#x2011;fooles
head of
                    your owne: <lb/>No, I know <hi rend="italic">Ans</hi> mind
for
                    that: neuer a woman in <hi
rend="italic">Wind&#x00AD;<lb/>sor</hi> knowes more of <hi
rend="italic">Ans</hi> minde then I doe, nor can doe <lb/>more then I doe
                    with her, I thanke heauen.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-fen">
                <speaker rend="italic">Fenton.</speaker>
                <l>Who's with in there, hoa?</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
                <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
                <l>Who's there, I troa? Come neere the house I <lb/>pray
                    you.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-fen">
                <speaker rend="italic">Fen.</speaker>
```

```
                <l>How now (good woman) how dost thou?</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
                <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
                <l>The better that it pleases your good Worship <lb/>to aske?</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-fen">
                <speaker rend="italic">Fen.</speaker>
                <l>What newes? how do's pretty Mistris <hi
rend="italic">Anne</hi>?</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
                <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
                <p>In truth Sir, and shee is pretty, and honest, and
                    <lb/>gentle, and one that is your friend, I can tell you that
                    by <lb/>the way, I praise heauen for it.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-fen">
                <speaker rend="italic">Fen.</speaker>
                <l>Shall I doe any good thinkst thou? shall I not <lb/>loose
                    my suit?</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
                <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
                <p>Troth Sir, all is in his hands aboue: but
                    not&#x00AD;<lb/>withstanding (Master <hi
rend="italic">Fenton</hi>) Ile be
                    sworne on a booke <lb/>shee loues you: haue not your Worship
a
                    wart aboue <lb/>your eye?</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-fen">
                <speaker rend="italic">Fen.</speaker>
                <l>Yes marry haue I, what of that?</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
                <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
                <p>Wel, thereby hangs a tale: good faith, it is such <lb/>another
                    Nan; (but (I detest) an honest maid as euer <lb/>broke
                    bread: wee had an howres talke of that wart; I <lb/>shall neuer
                    laugh but in that maids company: but (in&#x00AD;<lb/>deed)
shee
                    is giuen too much to Allicholy and musing: <lb/>but for
you&#x2014;
                    well&#x2014; goe too&#x2E3A;</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-fen">
                <speaker rend="italic">Fen.</speaker>
                <p>Well: I shall see her to day: hold, there's
mo&#x00AD;<lb/>ney
```

for thee: Let mee haue thy voice in my behalfe: if
<lb/>thou seest her before me, commend me.⸺
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
<speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
Will I? I faith that wee will: And I will tell <lb/>your
Worship
more of the Wart, the next time we haue <lb/>confidence,
and of other wooers.
</sp>
<cb n="2"/>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fen">
<speaker rend="italic">Fen.</speaker>
<l>Well, fare‑well, I am in great haste now.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
<speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
Fare‑well to your Worship: truely an honest
<lb/>Gentleman: but <hi rend="italic">Anne</hi> loues hiim not: for I
know <hi rend="italic">Ans</hi>
<lb/>minde as well as another
do's: out vpon't: what haue I <lb/>forgot.
</sp>
<stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exit.</stage>

<head rend="italic center">Actus Secundus. Scœna
Prima.</head>
<head type="supplied">[Act 2, Scene 1]</head>
<stage rend="center" type="entrance"><hi rend="italic">Enter
Mistris</hi> Page,
<hi rend="italic">Mistris</hi> Ford, <hi
rend="italic">Master</hi> Page, <hi rend="italic">Master</hi> <lb/>Ford,
Pistoll, Nim, Quickly, Host, Shallow.</stage>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
<speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
What, haue scap'd Loue‑letters in the
<lb/>holly‑day‑time of my beauty, and am I
now a
subiect
<lb/>for them? let me see?
Aske me no reason why I loue you, for though
Loue vse Rea<lb/>son for his precisian, hee admits
him
not for his Counsailour: <lb/>you are not yong, no more am I:
goe to then, there's simpathie: <lb/>you are merry, so
am I: ha, ha, then there's more simpathie: <lb/>you loue
sacke, and so do I: would you desire better simpathie? <lb/>Let

```
                    it suffice thee (Mistris Page) at the least if
                    the Loue of <lb/>Souldier can suffice, that I loue thee:
                    I will not say pitty mee, <lb/>'tis not a
                    Souldier&#x2011;like phrase; but I say, loue me:
                </p>
                <l rend="italic">By me, thine owne true Knight, by day or
                    night:</l>
                <l rend="italic">Or any kinde of light, with all his
                    might,</l>
                <l rend="italic">For thee to fight. Iohn
                    Falstaffe.</l>

                <l>What a <hi rend="italic">Herod</hi> of <hi
rend="italic">Iurie</hi> is this? O wicked, wicked world:</l>
                <l>One that is well&#x2011;nye worne to peeces with age</l>
                <l>To show himselfe a yong Gallant? What an vnwaied</l>
                <l>Behauiour hath this Flemish drunkard pickt (with</l>
                <l>The Deuills name) out of my conuersation, that he dares</l>
                <l>In this manner assay me? why, hee hath not beene thrice</l>
                <l>In my Company: what should I say to him? I was then</l>
                <l>Frugall of my mirth: (heauen forgiue mee:) why Ile</l>
                <l>Exhibit a Bill in the Parliament for the putting downe </l>
                <l>of men: how shall I be reueng'd on him? for reueng'd
                    I</l>
                <l>will be? as sure as his guts are made of puddings.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Ford.</speaker>
                <l>
            <hi rend="italic">Mistris Page</hi>, trust me, I was
                    going to your <lb/>house.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Page.</speaker>
                <l>And trust me, I was comming to you: you <lb/>looke very
                    ill.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Ford.</speaker>
                <l>Nay Ile nere beleeee that; I haue to shew <lb/>to the
                    contrary.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Page.</speaker>
                <l>'Faith but you doe in my minde.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Ford.</speaker>
                <p>Well: I doe then: yet I say, I could shew <lb/>you to the
                    contrary: O Mistris <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>, giue mee
```

some <lb/>counsaile.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
<speaker rend="italic">Mis.Page.</speaker>
<l>What's the matter, woman?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
<speaker rend="italic">Mi.Ford.</speaker>
<l>O woman: if it were not for one trifling
re<lb/>spect,I could come to such honour.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
<speaker rend="italic">Mi.Page.</speaker>
Hang the trifle (woman) take the honour: <lb/>what is it?
dispence with trifles: what is it?
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
<speaker rend="italic">Mi.Ford.</speaker>
If I would but goe to hell, for an eternall <lb/>moment, or so:
I could be knighted.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
<speaker rend="italic">Mi.Page.</speaker>
What thou liest? Sir <hi rend="italic">Alice Ford</hi>?
these
<lb/>Knights will hacke, and so thou shouldst not alter the
ar<lb/>ticle of thy Gentry.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
<speaker rend="italic">Mi.Ford.</speaker>
Wee burne day‑light: heere, read, read:
<lb/>perceiue how
I might bee knighted, I shall thinke the <lb/>worse of fat men,
as long as I haue an eye to make diffe<lb/>rence of
mens liking: and yet hee would not sweare:
<fw type="catchword" place="footRight">praise</fw>
<pb facs="FFimg:axc0064-0.jpg" n="44"/>
<fw type="rh">The Merry Wiues of Windsor.</fw>
<cb n="1"/>
<lb/>praise womens modesty: and gaue such orderly and
wel‑<lb/>behaued reproofe to al vncomelinesse, that I
would haue <lb/>sworne his disposition would haue gone to
the
truth of <lb/>his words: but they doe no more adhere and keep
place <lb/>together, then the hundred Psalms to the tune of
Greensleeues: What tempest (I troa) threw this
Whale, (with <lb/>so many
Tuns of oyle in his belly) a'shoare at Windsor? <lb/>How shall
I bee reuenged on him? I thinke the best way
<lb/>were, to entertaine him with hope, till the wicked

fire <lb/>of lust haue melted him in his owne
greace: Did you e<lb/>uer heare the like?
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
<speaker rend="italic">Mis.Page.</speaker>
Letter for letter; but that the name of <lb/>
<hi rend="italic">Page</hi> and <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>
differs: to thy
great comfort in this my<lb/>stery of ill
opinions, heere's the twyn‑brother of thy
Let<lb/>ter: but let thine inherit first,
for I protest mine neuer <lb/>shall: I warrant he hath a
thousand of these Letters, writ <lb/>with
blancke‑space
for different names (sure more): and <lb/>these are of
the second edition: hee will print them out <lb/>of doubt: for
he cares not what hee puts into the presse, <lb/>when he would
put vs two: I had rather be a Giantesse, <lb/>and lye vnder
Mount <hi rend="italic">Pelion</hi>: Well; I will find you
twen<lb/>tie lasciuious Turtles ere one chaste
man.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
<speaker rend="italic">Mis.Ford.</speaker>
Why this is the very same: the very hand: <lb/>the very
words:
what doth he thinke of vs?
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
<speaker rend="italic">Mis.Page.</speaker>
Nay I know not: it makes me almost rea<lb/>die to
wrangle with mine owne honesty: Ile entertaine <lb/>my
selfe like one that I am not acquainted withall: for <lb/>sure
vnlesse hee know some straine in mee, that I know
<lb/>not my selfe, hee would neuer haue boorded me in this
<lb/>furie.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
<speaker rend="italic">Mi.Ford.</speaker>
Boording, call you it? Ile bee sure to keepe <lb/>him aboue
decke.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
<speaker rend="italic">Mi.Page.</speaker>
So will I: if hee come vnder my hatches, <lb/>Ile neuer to Sea
againe: Let's bee reueng'd on him: let's
<lb/>appoint him a meeting: giue him a show of comfort in
<lb/>his Suit, and lead him on with a fine baited delay, till
hee <lb/>hath pawn'd his horses to mine Host of the
Garter.

```
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                       <speaker rend="italic">Mi.Ford.</speaker>
                       <p>Nay, I wil consent to act any villany against <lb/>him,
                          that may not sully the charinesse of our honesty: oh
                          <lb/>that my husband saw this Letter: it would giue eternall
                          <lb/>food to his iealousie.</p>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                       <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Page.</speaker>
                       <p>Why look where he comes; and my good <lb/>man too: hee's
                          as farre from iealousie, as I am from gi&#x00AD;<lb/>uing
him
                          cause, and that (I hope) is an vnmeasurable
                          di&#x00AD;<lb/>stance.</p>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                       <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Ford.</speaker>
                       <l>You are the happier woman.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                       <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Page.</speaker>
                       <p>Let's consult together against this greasie
                          <lb/> Knight: Come hither.</p>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                       <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                       <l>Well: I hope, it be not so.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
                       <speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
                       <l>Hope is a curtall&#x2011;dog in some affaires:</l>
                       <l>Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi> affects thy
                          wife.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                       <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                       <l>Why sir, my wife is not young.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
                       <speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
                       <l>He wooes both high and low, both rich &amp; poor, <lb/>both
yong
                          and old, one with another (<hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>) he
loues
                          the</l>
                       <l>Gally&#x2011;mawfry (<hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>)
perpend.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
```

```
                <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                <l>Loue my wife?</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
                <speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
                <l>With liuer, burning hot: preuent:</l>
                <l>Or goe thou like Sir <hi rend="italic">Acteon</hi> he,
                    with</l>
                <l>Ring&#x2011;wood at thy heeles: O, odious is the name.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                <l>What name Sir?</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
                <speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
                <l>The horne I say: Farewell:</l>
                <l>Take heed, haue open eye, for theeues doe foot by night.</l>
                <l>Take heed, ere sommer comes, or Cuckoo&#x2011;birds do
sing.</l>
                <l>Away sir Corporall <hi rend="italic">Nim</hi>:</l>
                <l>Beleeue it (<hi rend="italic">Page</hi>) he speakes
sence.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                <l>I will be patient: I will find out this.</l>
            </sp>
            <cb n="2"/>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-nym">
                <speaker rend="italic">Nim.</speaker>
                <p>And this is true: I like not the humor of lying: <lb/>hee hath
                    wronged mee in some humors: I should haue <lb/>borne the
                    humour'd Letter to her: but I haue a sword: <lb/>and it
                    shall bite vpon my necessitie: he loues your wife;<lb/>There's
the short and the long: My name is Corporall<lb/>
                <hi rend="italic">Nim</hi>: I speak, and I auouch; 'tis true: my
                    name is <hi rend="italic">Nim</hi>: <lb/>and <hi
rend="italic">Falstaffe</hi> loues your wife: adieu, I loue not
                    the hu&#x00AD;<lb/>mour of bread and cheese: adieu.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
                <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
                <l>The humour of it (quoth'a?) heere's a fellow
                    <lb/>frights English out of his wits.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                <l>I will seeke out <hi rend="italic">Falstaffe</hi>.</l>
            </sp>
```

```
<sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
   <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
   <l>I neuer heard such a drawling&#x2011;affecting
      rogue.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
   <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
   <l>If I doe finde it: well.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
   <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
   <l>I will not beleeue such a <hi rend="italic">Cataian</hi>,
though
      the <lb/>Priest o' th' Towne commended him for a true
      man.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
   <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
   <l>'Twas a good sensible fellow: well.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
   <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
   <l>How now <hi rend="italic">Meg</hi>?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
   <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
   <l>Whether goe you (<hi rend="italic">George</hi>?) harke
you.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
   <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Ford.</speaker>
   <l>How now (sweet <hi rend="italic">Frank</hi>) why art thou
      me&#x00AD;<lb/>lancholy?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
   <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
   <l>I melancholy? I am not melancholy:</l>
   <l>Get you home: goe.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
   <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Ford.</speaker>
   <l>Faith, thou hast some crochets in thy head,</l>
   <l>Now: will you goe, <hi rend="italic">Mistris Page</hi>?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
   <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Page.</speaker>
   <p>Haue with you: you'll come to dinner
      <lb/><hi rend="italic">George</hi>? Looke who comes
yonder: shee shall
      bee our
```

```
            <lb/>Messenger to this paltrie Knight.</p>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
          <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Ford.</speaker>
          <l>Trust me, I thought on her: shee'll fit
            it.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
          <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Page.</speaker>
          <l>You are come to see my daughter <hi
rend="italic">Anne</hi>?</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
          <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
          <l>I forsooth: and I pray how do's good Mistresse
            <lb/><hi rend="italic">Anne</hi>?</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
          <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Page.</speaker>
          <l>Go in with vs and see: we haue an houres <lb/>talke with
            you.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
          <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
          <l>How now Master Ford?</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
          <speaker rend="italic">For.</speaker>
          <l>You heard what this knaue told me, did you not?</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
          <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
          <l>Yes, and you heard what the other told me?</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
          <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
          <l>Doe you thinke there is truth in them?</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
          <speaker rend="italic">Pag.</speaker>
          <p>Hang 'em slaues: I doe not thinke the Knight <lb/>would
            offer it: But these that accuse him in his intent
            <lb/>towards our wiues, are a yoake of his discarded men:
            ve&#x2011;<lb/>ry rogues, now they be out of seruice.</p>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
          <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
          <l>Were they his men?</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
```

```
                <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
                <l>Marry were they.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                <l>I like it neuer the beter for that,</l>
                <l>Do's he lye at the Garter?</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
                <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
                <p>I marry do's he: if hee should intend this
voy&#x00AD;<lb/>age
                    toward my wife, I would turne her loose to him; <lb/>and
                    what hee gets more of her, then sharpe words, let it <lb/>lye
                    on my head.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                <p>I doe not misdoubt my wife: but I would bee <lb/>loath to
turne
                    them together: a man may be too confi&#x00AD;<lb/>dent: I
would
                    haue nothing lye on my head: I cannot <lb/>be thus
                    satisfied.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
                <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
                <p>Looke where my ranting&#x2011;Host of the Garter
                    <lb/>comes: there is eyther liquor in his pate, or mony in his
                    <lb/>purse, when hee lookes so merrily: How now mine
                    <lb/>Host?</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
                <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
                <l>How now Bully&#x2011;Rooke: thou'rt a Gentleman</l>
                <l>Caueleiro Iustice, I say.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
                <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
                <p>I follow, (mine Host) I follow: Good&#x2011;euen, <lb/>and
                    twenty (good Master <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>.)
                    Master <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>, wil you go <lb/>with
                    vs? we haue sport in hand.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
                <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
                <l>Tell him Caueleiro&#x2011;Iustice: tell him
                    Bully&#x2011;<lb/>Rooke.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
```

```
                <speaker rend="italic">Shall.</speaker>
                <l>Sir, there is a fray to be fought, betweene Sir
                  <lb/><hi rend="italic">Hugh</hi> the Welch Priest, and <hi
rend="italic">Caius</hi> the French Doctor.</l>
              </sp>
              <fw type="catchword" rend="italic" place="footRight">Ford.
Good</fw>
              <pb facs="FFimg:axc0065-0.jpg" n="45"/>
              <fw type="rh">The Merry Wiues of Windsor.</fw>
              <cb n="1"/>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                <l>Good mine Host o'th' Garter: a word with
                  you.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
                <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
                <l>What saist thou, my Bully&#x2011;Rooke?</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
                <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
                <p>Will you goe with vs to behold it? My merry <lb/>Host hath
                  had the measuring of their weapons; and (I <lb/>thinke) hath
                  appointed them contrary places: for (be&#x00AD;<lb/>leeue
mee)
                  I heare the Parson is no Iester: harke, I will <lb/>tell
                  you what our sport shall be.</p>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
                <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
                <l>Hast thou no suit against my Knight? my
                  guest&#x2011;<lb/>Caualeire?</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
                <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
                <p>None, I protest: but Ile giue you a pottle of
                  <lb/>burn'd sacke, to giue me recourse to him, and tell
                  him <lb/>my name is <hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>: onely
for a
                  iest.</p>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
                <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
                <p>My hand, (Bully:) thou shalt haue egresse and <lb/>regresse,
                  (said I well?) and thy name shall be <hi
rend="italic">Broome</hi>. It <lb/>is a merry Knight: will you goe
                  An&#x2011;heires?</p>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
                <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
```

```
                <l>Haue with you mine Host.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
                <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
                <l>I haue heard the French&#2011;man hath good skill <lb/>in
his
                    Rapier.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
                <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
                <p>Tut sir: I could haue told you more: In these <lb/>times you
                    stand on distance: your Passes, Stoccado's,
                    and <lb/>I know not what: 'tis the heart (Master
                    <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>) 'tis heere,
                    <lb/>'tis heere: I haue seene the time, with my
                    long&#x2011;sword, I <lb/>would haue made you fowre tall
                    fellowes skippe like <lb/>Rattes.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
                <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
                <l>Heere boyes, heere, heere: shall we wag?</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
                <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
                <l>Haue with you: I had rather heare them scold, <lb/>then
                    fight.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                <p>Though <hi rend="italic">Page</hi> be a secure foole, and
stands so
                    <lb/>firmely on his wiues frailty; yet, I cannot
                    put&#x2011;off my o&#x00AD;<lb/>pinion so easily: she was
in
                    his company at <hi rend="italic">Pages</hi> house: <lb/>and
                    what they made there, I know not. Well, I wil looke
                    <lb/>further into't, and I haue a disguise, to sound <hi
rend="italic">Falstaffe</hi>; if <lb/>I finde
                    her honest, I loose not my labor: if she be
                    other&#x00AD;<lb/>wise, 'tis labour well
                    bestowed.</p>
            </sp>
            <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
        </div>
        <div type="scene" n="2">
            <head rend="italic center">Sc&#x0153;na Secunda</head>
            <head type="supplied">[Act 2, Scene 2]</head>
            <stage rend="center" type="entrance"><hi rend="italic">Enter</hi>
Falstaffe,
                Pistoll, Robin, Quickly, Bardolffe, <lb/>Ford.</stage>
```

```
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
   <l>I will not lend thee a penny.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
   <speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
   <l>Why then the world's mine Oyster, which I,
      <lb/>with sword will open.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
   <p>Not a penny: I haue beene content (Sir,) you <lb/>should lay
my
      countenance to pawne: I haue grated vp&#x00AD;<lb/>on my
good
      friends for three Repreeues for you, and <lb/>your
      Coach&#x2011;fellow <hi rend="italic">Nim</hi>; or else
you had
      look'd through <lb/>the grate, like a Geminy of
      Baboones: I am damn'd in <lb/>hell, for swearing to
      Gentlemen my friends, you were <lb/>good Souldiers, and
      tall&#x2011;fellowes. And when Mistresse <lb/>
   <hi rend="italic">Briget</hi> lost the handle of her Fan, I
      took't vpon mine ho&#x00AD;<lb/>nour thou hadst it
      not.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
   <speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
   <l>Didst not thou share? hadst thou not fifteene
      <lb/>pence?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
   <p>Reason, you roague, reason: thinkst thou Ile
      en&#x00AD;<lb/>danger my soule, <hi
rend="italic">gratis</hi>?
      at a word, hang no more about <lb/>mee, I am no gibbet for
you:
      goe, a short knife, and a <lb/>throng, to your Mannor of <hi
rend="italic">Pickt&#x2011;hatch</hi>: goe, you'll not
      <lb/>beare a Letter for mee you roague? you stand vpon
      your <lb/>honor: why, (thou vnconfinable basenesse) it is
      as much <lb/>as I can doe to keepe the termes of my honor
      precise: <lb/>I, I, I my selfe sometimes, leauing the feare of
      heauen on <cb n="1"/>
   <lb/>the left hand, and hiding mine
      honor in my necessity, am <lb/>faine to shufflle: to
      hedge, and to lurch, and yet, you <lb/>Rogue, will
      en&#x2011;sconce your raggs; your
```

Cat‑a‑Moun<lb/>taine‑lookes, your
red‑lattice phrases, and your bold‑<lb/>
beating‑oathes, vnder the shelter of your honor?
you <lb/>will not doe it? you?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
<speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
<l>I doe relent: what would thou more of man?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-rob">
<speaker rend="italic">Robin.</speaker>
<l>Sir, here's a woman would speake with you.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<l>Let her approach.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
<speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
<l>Giue your worship good morrow.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<l>Good‑morrow, good‑wife.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
<speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
<l>Not so, and't please your worship.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<l>Good maid then.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
<speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
<l>Ile be sworne,</l>
<l>As my mother was the first houre I was borne.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<l>I doe beleeue the swearer; what with me?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
<speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
<l>Shall I vouch‑safe your worship a word, or
<lb/>two?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<l>Two thousand (faire woman) and ile vouchsafe <lb/>thee the

```
            hearing.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
          <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
          <p>There is one Mistresse <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>, (Sir) I
            pray come a <lb/>little neerer this waies: I my selfe dwell
            with M. Doctor <lb/>
       <hi rend="italic">Caius</hi>:</p>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
          <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
          <l>Well, on; Mistresse <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>, you
            say.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
          <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
          <p>Your worship saies very true: I pray your
wor&#x00AD;<lb/>ship
            come a little neerer this waies.</p>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
          <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
          <p>I warrant thee, no&#x2011;bodie heares: mine owne
<lb/>people,
            mine owne people</p>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
          <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
          <p>Are they so? heauen&#x2011;blesse them, and make
<lb/>them his
            Seruants.</p>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
          <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
          <l>Well; Mistresse <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>, what of
            her?</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
          <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
          <p>Why, Sir; shee's a good&#x2011;creature; Lord, Lord,
            <lb/>your Worship's a wanton: well: heauen forgiue you,
            <lb/>and all of vs, I pray&#x2014;</p>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
          <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
          <l>Mistresse <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>: come,
            Mistresse <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
          <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
```

```
                <p>Marry this is the short, and the long of it: you <lb/>haue
                    brought her into such a Canaries, as 'tis
                    wonder&#x00AD;<lb/>full: the best Courtier of them all
                    (when the Court lay <lb/>at <hi rend="italic">Windsor</hi>)
                    could neuer haue brought her to such a
Ca&#x00AD;<lb/>narie:
                    yet there has beene Knights, and Lords, and
                    Gen&#x00AD;<lb/>tlemen, with their Coaches; I warrant you
Coach
                    after <lb/>Coach, letter after letter, gift after gift,
                    smelling so sweet&#x00AD;<lb/>ly; all Muske, and so
rushling, I
                    warrant you, in silke <lb/>and golde, and in such alligant
                    termes, and in such wine <lb/>and suger of the best, and
                    the fairest, that would haue <lb/>wonne any womans heart:
                    and I warrant you, they could <lb/>neuer get an
                    eye&#2011;winke of her: I had my selfe twentie <lb/>Angels
                    giuen me this morning, but I defie all Angels (in <lb/>any such
                    sort, as they say) but in the way of honesty: and <lb/>I
                    warrant you, they could neuer get her so much as sippe <lb/>on
                    a cup with the prowdest of them all, and yet there has
                    <lb/>beene Earles: nay, (which is more) Pentioners, but I
                    <lb/>warrant you all is one with her.</p>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                    <l>But what saies shee to mee? be briefe my good
<lb/>shee&#x2011;<hi rend="italic">Mercurie</hi>.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
                    <p>Marry, she hath receiu'd your Letter: for the <lb/>which
                        she thankes you a thousand times; and she giues <lb/>you to
                        notifie, that her husband will be absence from his
                        <lb/>house, betweene ten and eleuen.</p>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                    <l>Ten, and eleuen.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
                    <p>I, forsooth: and then you may come and see the
                        <lb/>picture (she sayes) that you wot of: Master
                        Ford her hus&#x00AD;<lb/>band will be from home: alas, the
                        sweet woman leades <lb/>an ill life with him: hee's a
                        very iealousie&#x2011;man; she leads <lb/>a very frampold
life
                        with him, (good hart.)</p>
                </sp>
```

```
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
   <l>Ten, and eleuen.</l>
   <fw type="catchword" place="footRight">Woman</fw>
   <pb facs="FFimg:axc0066-0.jpg" n="46"/>
   <fw type="rh">The Merry Wiues of Windsor.</fw>
   <cb n="1"/>
   <l>Woman, commend me to her, I will not faile her.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
   <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
   <p>Why, you say well: But I haue another
messen&#x00AD;<lb/>ger to
      your worship: Mistresse <hi rend="italic">Page</hi> hath
      her heartie <lb/>commendations to you to: and let mee tell you
      in your <lb/>eare, shee's as fartuous a ciuill
      modest wife, and one (I <lb/>tell you) that will not
      misse you morning nor euening <lb/>prayer, as any is in <hi
rend="italic">Windsor</hi>, who ere bee the other: and
      <lb/>shee bade me tell your worship, that her husband is
      sel&#x00AD;<lb/>dome from home, but she hopes there will
come a
      time.
      <lb/>I neuer knew a woman so doate vpon a man; surely I
      <lb/>thinke you haue charmes, la: yes in truth.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
   <p>Not I, I assure thee; setting the attraction of my
      <lb/>good parts aside, I haue no other charmes.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
   <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
   <l>Blessing on your heart for't.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
   <p>But I pray thee tell me this: has <hi rend="italic">Fords</hi>
      wife, and <lb/>
<hi rend="italic">Pages</hi> wife acquainted
      each other, how they loue me?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
   <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
   <p>That were a iest indeed: they haue not so little
      <lb/>grace I hope, that were a tricke indeed: But Mistris
      <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>
<lb/>would desire you to send her
      your little Page of al loues: <lb/>her husband has a maruellous
```

<choice><abbr>infectiō</abbr><expan>infection</expan></choice> to the little Page: <lb/>and truely
Master <hi rend="italic">Page</hi> is an honest man:
neuer a wife in <lb/>
<hi rend="italic">Windsor</hi> leades a
better life then she do's: doe what shee <lb/>will, say
what she will, take all, pay all, goe to bed when <lb/>she
list, rise when she list, all is as she will: and
truly she <lb/>deserues it; for if there be a kinde woman in
<hi rend="italic">Windsor</hi>, she <lb/>is one: you must
send her your Page, no remedie.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<l>Why, I will.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
<speaker rend="italic">Qu.</speaker>
Nay, but doe so then, and looke you, hee may <lb/>come and goe
betweene you both: and in any case haue <lb/>a nay‑word,
that you may know one anothers minde, <lb/>and the Boy neuer
neede to vnderstand any thing; for' <lb/>tis not good
that children should know any wickednes: <lb/>olde folkes you
know, haue discretion, as they say, and <lb/>know the
world.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
Farethee‑well, commend mee to them both:
<lb/>there's my purse, I am yet thy debter: Boy, goe
along <lb/>with this woman, this newes distracts
me.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
<speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
<l>This Puncke is one of <hi rend="italic">Cupids</hi> Carriers,</l>
<l>Clap on more sailes, pursue: vp with your fights:</l>
<l>Giue fire: she is my prize, or Ocean whelme them all.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
Saist thou so (old <hi rend="italic">Iacke</hi>) go thy
waies: Ile make <lb/>more of thy olde body then I haue done: will
they yet <lb/>looke after thee? wilt thou after the expence of
so much <lb/>money, be now a gainer? good Body, I thanke

thee:
let <lb/>them say 'tis grossely done, so it bee fairely done,
no <lb/>matter.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-bar">
<speaker rend="italic">Bar.</speaker>
Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi>, there's one Master
<hi rend="italic">Broome</hi> below would <lb/>faine speake
with you, and be acquainted with you; and <lb/>hath sent your
worship a mornings draught of Sacke.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<l>
<hi rend="italic">Broome</hi> is his name?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-bar">
<speaker rend="italic">Bar.</speaker>
<l>I Sir.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
Call him in: such <hi rend="italic">Broomes</hi> are
welcome to
mee, <lb/>that ore'flowes such liquor: ah ha,
Mistresse <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi> and
Mi<lb/>stresse
<hi rend="italic">Page</hi>, haue
I encompass'd you? goe to, <hi rend="italic">via</hi>.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
<speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
<l>'Blesse you sir.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<l>And you sir: would you speake with me?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
<speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
I make bold, to presse, with so little
prepara<lb/>tion
vpon you.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<l>You'r welcome, what's your will? giue vs leaue
<lb/>Drawer.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">

```
                <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                <l>Sir, I am a Gentleman that haue spent much, <lb/>my name is
<hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                <l>Good Master <hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>, I desire more
                    acquaintance <lb/>of you.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                <p>Good Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi>, I sue for yours: not to
                    charge <lb/>you, for I must let you vnderstand, I
                    thinke my selfe in <cb n="2"/>
            <lb/>better plight for a
                    Lender, then you are: the which hath <lb/>something
emboldned
                    me to this vnseason'd intrusion: <lb/>for they say, if
                    money goe before, all waies doe lye <lb/>open.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                <l>Money is a good Souldier (Sir) and will on.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                <p>Troth, and I haue a bag of money heere
trou&#x00AD;<lb/>bles me:
                    if you will helpe to beare it (Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi>)
                    take all, <lb/>or halfe, for easing me of the carriage.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                <l>Sir, I know not how I may deserue to bee your
<lb/>Porter.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                <l>I will tell you sir, if you will giue mee the
                    hea&#x00AD;<lb/>ring.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                <p>Speake (good Master <hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>) I shall
                    be glad to <lb/>be your Seruant.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                <p>Sir, I heare you are a Scholler: (I will be briefe <lb/>with
                    you) and you haue been a man long knowne to me,
```

<lb/>though I
had neuer so good means as desire, to make my <lb/>selfe
acquainted with you. I shall discouer a thing to <lb/>you,
wherein I must very much lay open mine owne
im<lb/>perfection: but (good Sir <hi
rend="italic">Iohn</hi>) as you haue one eye vp<lb/>on my follies,
as you heare them vnfolded, turne another <lb/>into the
Register of your owne, that I may passe with a
<lb/>reproofe the easier, sith you your selfe know how easie it
<lb/>is to be such an offender.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<l>Very well Sir, proceed.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
<speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
<l>There is a Gentlewoman in this Towne, her <lb/>husbands
name is
<hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<l>Well Sir.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
<speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
I haue long lou'd her, and I protest to you,
be<lb/>stowed much on her: followed her with a
doating ob<lb/>seruance: Ingross'd opportunities
to meete her: fee'd e<lb/>uery slight occasion
that could but nigardly giue mee <lb/>sight of her: not only
bought many presents to giue her, <lb/>but haue giuen largely
to many, to know what shee <lb/>would haue giuen:
briefly, I haue pursu'd her, as Loue <lb/>hath
pursued mee, which hath beene on the wing of all
<lb/>occasions: but whatsoeuer I haue merited, either in my
<lb/>minde, or in my meanes, meede I am sure I haue receiued
<lb/>none, vnlesse Experience be a Iewell, that I haue
purcha<lb/>sed at an infinite rate, and that hath
taught mee to say <lb/>this,
<l rend="italic">“Loue like
a shadow flies, when substance Loue pursues,</l>
<l rend="italic">“Pursuing that that flies, and flying what
pursues.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<l>Haue you receiu'd no promise of satisfaction at
<lb/>her hands?</l>

```
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                        <l>Neuer.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                        <l>Haue you importun'd her to such a purpose?</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                        <l>Neuer.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                        <l>Of what qualitie was your loue then?</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                        <p>Like a fair house, built on another mans ground, <lb/>so that I
                            haue lost my edifice, by mistaking the place,
                            <lb/>where I erected it.</p>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                        <l>To what purpose haue you vnfolded this to me?</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                        <speaker rend="italic">For.</speaker>
                        <p>When I haue told you that, I haue told you all: <lb/>Some
say,
                            that though she appeare honest to mee, yet in <lb/>other places
                            shee enlargeth her mirth so farre, that there <lb/>is shrewd
                            construction made of her. Now (Sir <hi
rend="italic">Iohn</hi>) here <lb/>is the heart of my purpose:
                            you are a gentleman of ex&#x00AD;<lb/>cellent breeding,
                            admirable discourse, of great admit&#x00AD;<lb/>tance,
                            authenticke in your place and person, generally
                            <lb/>allow'd for your many war&#x2E17;like,
                            court&#x2011;like, and learned <lb/>preparations.</p>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                        <l>O Sir.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                        <p>Beleeue it, for you know it: there is money, <lb/>spend it,
                            spend it, spend more; spend all I haue, onely <fw
type="catchword" place="footRight">giue</fw>
```

```
<pb facs="FFimg:axc0067-0.jpg" n="47"/>
<fw type="rh">The Merry Wiues
of Windsor.</fw>
<cb n="1"/>
<lb/>giue me so much of your time
in enchange of it, as to lay <lb/>an amiable siege to the
honesty of this <hi rend="italic">Fords</hi> wife: vse
<lb/>your Art of wooing; win her to consent to you: if any
<lb/>man may, you may as soone as any.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<p>Would it apply well to the vehemency of your
<lb/>affection that I should win what you would
enioy? Me&#x00AD;<lb/>thinkes you prescribe to your selfe very
preposterously.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
<speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
<p>O, vnderstand my drift: she dwells so securely <lb/>on the
excellency of her honor, that the folly of my soule <lb/>dares
not present it selfe: shee is too bright to be look'd
<lb/>against. Now, could I come to her with any
detection <lb/>in my hand; my desires had instance and
argument to <lb/>commend themselues, I could driue her then
from the <lb/>ward of her purity, her reputation, her
marriage&#x2011;vow, <lb/>and a thousand other her defences,
which now are too&#x2011;<lb/>too strongly embattaild
against me: what say you too't, <lb/>Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi>?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<p>Master <hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>, I will
first make bold with your <lb/>money: next, giue
mee your hand: and last, as I am a <lb/>gentleman, you shall,
if you will, enioy <hi rend="italic">Fords</hi> wife.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
<speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
<l>O good Sir.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<l>I say you shall.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
<speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
```

```
                <l>Want no money (Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi>) you shall
want
                    none.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                <p>Want no <hi rend="italic">Mistresse Ford</hi> (Master
                    <hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>) you shall <lb/>want none: I
                    shall be with her (I may tell you) by her <lb/>owne
                    appointment, euen as you came in to me, her
                    assi&#x00AD;<lb/>stant, or goe&#x2011;betweene, parted
                    from me: I say I shall be <lb/>with her betweene ten and
                    eleuen: for at that time the
                    <lb/>iealious&#x2011;rascally&#x2011;knaue her husband
will be
                    forth: come <lb/>you to me at night, you shall know how I
                    speed.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                <l>I am blest in your acquaintance: do you know <lb/>
            <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi> Sir?</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                <p>Hang him (poore Cuckoldly knaue) I know <lb/>him not: yet
I
                    wrong him to call him poore: They say <lb/>the iealous
                    wittolly&#x2011;knaue hath masses of money, for <lb/>the
which
                    his wife seemes to me well&#x2011;fauourd: I will vse
<lb/>her
                    as the key of the Cuckoldly&#x2011;rogues Coffer, &amp;
                    ther's <lb/>my haruest&#x2011;home.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                <p>I would you knew <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>, sir, that you
might
                    a&#x00AD;<lb/>uoid him, if you saw him.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                <p>Hang him, mechanicall&#x2011;salt&#x2011;butter rogue; I
wil
                    <lb/>stare him out of his wits: I will awe&#x2011;him
                    with my cud&#x00AD;<lb/>gell: it shall hang like a Meteor
ore
                    the Cuckolds horns: <lb/>Master <hi
rend="italic">Broome</hi>, thou shalt know, I will predominate
```

o<lb/>uer
the pezant, and thou shalt lye with his wife. Come
<lb/>to me soone at night: <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>'s a
knaue, and I will aggra<lb/>uate his stile:
thou (Master <hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>) shalt know him
for <lb/>knaue, and Cuckold. Come to me soone at night.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
<speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
What a damn'd EpicurianߛRascall is this? my
<lb/>heart is ready to cracke with impatience: who saies this
is <lb/>improuident iealousie? my wife hath sent to him, the
<lb/>howre is fixt, the match is made: would any man haue
<lb/>thought this? see the hell of hauing a false woman: my
<lb/>bed shall be abus'd, my Coffers
ransack'd, my reputati<lb/>on gnawne at, and I
shall not onely receiue this villainous <lb/>wrong, but
stand vnder the adoption of abhominable <lb/>termes, and
by him that does mee this wrong: Termes, <lb/>names: <hi
rend="italic">Amaimon</hi> sounds well: <hi rend="italic">Lucifer</hi>, well: <hi
rend="italic">Barbason</hi>, <lb/>well: yet they are Diuels
additions, the names of fiends: <lb/>But Cuckold,
Wittoll, Cuckold? the Diuell himselfe <lb/>hath not such a
name.
<hi rend="italic">Page</hi> is an Asse, a secure Asse; hee
<lb/>will trust his wife, hee will not be iealous: I will
rather <lb/>trust a <hi rend="italic">Fleming</hi> with my
butter, Parson <hi rend="italic">Hugh</hi> the <hi
rend="italic">Welsh<lb/>man
</hi> with my Cheese, an <hi rend="italic">Irish‑man</hi>
with my Aqua‑vitæ‑bottle, <lb/>or a
Theefe
to walke my ambling gelding, then <lb/>my wife with her
selfe. Then she plots, then shee rumi<cb
n="2"/><lb/><c rend="inverted">n</c>ates,
then shee deuises: and what they thinke in their
<lb/>hearts they may effect; they will breake
their hearts but <lb/>they will effect. Heauen bee
prais'd for my iealousie: <lb/>eleuen o'clocke
the howre, I will preuent this, detect
<lb/>my wife, bee
reueng'd on <hi rend="italic">Falstaffe</hi>,
and laugh at <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>. I <lb/>will about it,
better three houres too soone, then a my<lb/>nute
too
late: fie, fie, fie: Cuckold, Cuckold,
Cuckold.
</sp>
<stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exti.</stage>

```
<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 Caius, Rugby,
Page,
    Shallow, Slender, Host.</stage>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
    <speaker rend="italic">Caius.</speaker>
    <l rend="italic">Iacke Rugby.</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-rug">
    <speaker rend="italic">Rug.</speaker>
    <l>Sir.</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
    <speaker rend="italic">Caius.</speaker>
    <l>Vat is the clocke, <hi rend="italic">Iack</hi>.</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-rug">
    <speaker rend="italic">Rug.</speaker>
    <l>'Tis past the howre (Sir) that Sir <hi rend="italic">Hugh</hi>
promis'd <lb/>to meet.</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
    <speaker rend="italic">Cai.</speaker>
    <p>By gar, he has saue his soule, dat he is no&#x2011;come:
      <lb/>hee has pray his Pible well, dat he is no&#x2011;come:
by
      gar <lb/>(<hi rend="italic">Iack Rugby</hi>) he is dead
      already, if he be come.</p>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-rug">
    <speaker rend="italic">Rug.</speaker>
    <p>Hee is wise Sir: hee knew your worship would <lb/>kill him
if he
      came.</p>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
    <speaker rend="italic">Cai.</speaker>
    <p>By gar, de herring is no dead, so as I vill kill <lb/>him: take
      your Rapier, (<hi rend="italic">Iacke</hi>) I vill tell you how
      I vill <lb/>kill him.</p>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-rug">
    <speaker rend="italic">Rug.</speaker>
    <l>Alas sir, I cannot fence.</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
    <speaker rend="italic">Cai.</speaker>
    <l>Villaine, take your Rapier.</l>
```

```
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-rug">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Rug.</speaker>
                        <l>Forbeare: heer's company.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
                        <l>'Blesse thee, bully&#2011;Doctor.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
                        <l>'Saue you M<c rend="superscript">r</c>. Doctor <hi
rend="italic">Caius</hi>.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
                        <l>Now good M<c rend="superscript">r</c>. Doctor.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
                        <l>'Giue you good&#2011;morrow, sir.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Caius.</speaker>
                        <l>Vat be all you one, two, tree, fowre, come for?</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
                        <p>To see thee fight, to see thee foigne, to see thee
                            <lb/>trauerse, to see thee heere, to see thee there, to see
                            thee <lb/>passe thy puncto, thy stock, thy
                            reuerse, thy distance, thy <lb/>montant: Is he dead, my
                            Ethiopian? Is he dead, my Fran&#x00AD;<lb/>cisco? ha
Bully?
                            what saies my <hi rend="italic">Esculapius</hi>? my <hi
rend="italic">Galien</hi>? my <lb/>heart of Elder? ha? is he
                            dead bully&#x2011;Stale? is he dead?</p>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Cai.</speaker>
                        <p>By gar, he is de Coward&#x2011;Iack&#x2011;Priest of de
                            vorld: <lb/>he is not show his face.</p>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
                        <l>Thou art a Castalion&#x2011;king&#x2011;Vrinall:
                            <hi rend="italic">Hector</hi> of <lb/>
                    <hi rend="italic">Greece</hi> (my Boy)</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
```

```
                <speaker rend="italic">Cai.</speaker>
                <p>I pray you beare witnesse, that me haue stay, <lb/>sixe or
                  seuen, two tree howres for him, and hee is
no&#x2011;<lb/>come.</p>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
                <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
                <p>He is the wiser man <choice><orig>(M.Docto)
rhe</orig><corr>(M. Doctor) he</corr></choice> is a curer of
                  <lb/>soules, and you a curer of bodies: if you should
                  fight, you <lb/>goe against the haire of your
                  professions: is it not true, <lb/>Master <hi
rend="italic">Page</hi>?</p>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
                <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
                <l>Master <hi rend="italic">Shallow</hi>; you haue your selfe
                  beene a <lb/>great fighter, though now a man of
                  peace.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
                <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
                <p>Body&#x2011;kins M. <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>, though I
now be
                  old, and <lb/>of the peace; if I see a sword out, my
                  finger itches to <lb/>make one: though wee are
                  Iustices, and Doctors, and <lb/>Church&#x2011;men
                  (M. <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>) wee haue some salt of our
youth
                  <lb/>in vs, we are the sons of women (M. <hi
rend="italic">Page</hi>.)</p>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
                <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
                <p>'Tis true, M<c rend="italic">r</c>. <hi
rend="italic">Shallow</hi>.</p>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
                <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
                <p>It wil be found so, (M. <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>:) M.
                  Doctor <hi rend="italic">Caius</hi>, <lb/>I am come to fetch
you home: I am sworn of the peace: <lb/>you
                  haue show'd your selfe a wise Physician, and Sir
                  <lb/>
            <hi rend="italic">Hugh</hi> hath showne himselfe a wise and
                  patient Church&#x00AD;<lb/>man: you must goe with me, M.
                  Doctor.</p>
              </sp>
              <fw type="catchword" place="footRight">
          <hi rend="italic">Host</hi>. Par</fw>
```

```
<pb facs="FFimg:axc0068-0.jpg" n="48"/>
<fw type="rh">The Merry Wiues of Windsor.</fw>
<cb n="1"/>
<sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
   <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
   <l>Pardon, Guest&#x2011;Iustice; a Mounseur
      Mocke&#x00AD;<lb/>water</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
   <speaker rend="italic">Cai.</speaker>
   <l>Mock&#x2011;vater? vat is dat?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
   <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
   <l>Mock&#x2011;water, in our English tongue, is Valour
<lb/>(Bully.)</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
   <speaker rend="italic">Cai.</speaker>
   <l>By gar, then I haue as much Mock&#x2011;vater as de
<lb/>Englishman: scuruy&#x2011;Iack&#x2011;dog&#x2011;Priest: by
      gar, mee vill <lb/>cut his eares.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
   <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
   <l>He will Clapper&#x2011;claw thee tightly (Bully.)</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
   <speaker rend="italic">Cai.</speaker>
   <l>Clapper&#x2011;de&#x2011;claw? vat is dat?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
   <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
   <l>That is, he will make thee amends.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
   <speaker rend="italic">Cai.</speaker>
   <l>By-gar, me doe looke hee shall
      clapper-de-claw <lb/>me, for by-gar, me
      vill haue it.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
   <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
   <l>And I will prouoke him to't, or let him wag.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
   <speaker rend="italic">Cai.</speaker>
   <l>Me tanck you for dat.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
```

```
                <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
                <p>And moreouer, (Bully) but first, M<c rend="italic">r</c>.
Ghuest,
                  <lb/>and M. <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>, &amp; eeke
Caualeiro
                  <hi rend="italic">Slender</hi>, goe you through <lb/>the
Towne
                  to <hi rend="italic">Frogmore</hi>.</p>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
                <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
                <l>Sir <hi rend="italic">Hugh</hi> is there, is he?</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
                <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
                <l>He is there, see what humor he is in: and I will <lb/>bring the
                  Doctor about by the Fields: will it doe well?</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
                <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
                <l>We will doe it.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-all">
                <speaker rend="italic">All.</speaker>
                <l>Adieu, good M. Doctor.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
                <speaker rend="italic">Cai.</speaker>
                <l>By&#x2011;gar, me vill kill de Priest, for he speake for
                  a <lb/>Iack&#x2011;an&#x2011;Ape to <hi
rend="italic">Anne
                  Page</hi>.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
                <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
                <p>Let him die: sheath thy impatience: throw cold <lb/>water on
thy
                  Choller: goe about the fields with mee <lb/>through <hi
rend="italic">Frogmore</hi>, I will bring thee where
                  Mistris <hi rend="italic">Anne
              <lb/>
              Page</hi> is, at a Farm&#x2011;house a
                  Feasting: and thou shalt wooe <lb/>her:
                  Cride&#x2011;game, said I well?</p>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
                <speaker rend="italic">Cai.</speaker>
                <p>By&#x2011;gar, mee dancke you vor dat: by gar I loue
<lb/>you:
                  and I shall procure 'a you de good Guest: de Earle,
```

```
                <lb/>de Knight, de Lords, de Gentlemen, my patients.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
              <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
              <l>For the which, I will be thy aduersary toward <lb/>
            <hi rend="italic">Anne Page</hi>: said I well?</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
              <speaker rend="italic">Cai.</speaker>
              <l>By&#x2011;gar, 'tis good: vell said.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
              <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
              <l>Let vs wag then.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
              <speaker rend="italic">Cai.</speaker>
              <l>Come at my heeles, <hi rend="italic">Iack Rugby</hi>.</l>
            </sp>
            <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
          </div>
          </div>
          <div type="act" n="3">
          <div type="scene" n="1">
            <head rend="italic center">Actus Tertius. Sc&#x0153;na
Prima.</head>
            <head type="supplied">[Act 3, Scene 1]</head>
            <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Euans, Simple,
Page,
              Shallow, Slender, Host, Caius, <lb/>Rugby.</stage>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
              <speaker rend="italic">Euans.</speaker>
              <p>I pray you now, good Master <hi rend="italic">Slenders</hi>
                seruing&#x00AD;<lb/>man, and friend <hi
rend="italic">Simple</hi> by your name; which way haue <lb/>you
                look'd for Master <hi rend="italic">Caius</hi>,
                that calls himselfe Doctor <lb/>of Phisicke.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-sim">
              <speaker rend="italic">Sim.</speaker>
              <l>Marry Sir, the pittie&#x2011;ward, the Parke&#x2011;ward:
                <lb/>euery way: olde <hi rend="italic">Windsor</hi> way,
and
                euery way but the <lb/>Towne&#x2011;way.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
              <speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker>
              <p>I most&#x2011;fehemently desire you, you will also
                <lb/>looke that way.</p>
            </sp>
```

```
<sp who="#F-wiv-sim">
   <speaker rend="italic">Sim.</speaker>
   <l>I will sir.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
   <speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker>
   <p>'Plesse my soule: how full of Chollors I am, and
      <lb/>trempling of minde: I shall be glad if he haue deceiued
      <lb/>me: how melancholies I am? I will knog his Vrinalls
      a&#x00AD;<lb/>bout his knaues costard, when I haue good
      opportunities <lb/>for the orke: 'Plesse my soule: <hi
rend="italic">To shallow Riuers to whose <lb/>falls: melodious Birds sings
Madrigalls: There will we
      make
<lb/>
our Peds of Roses: and a
thousand fragrant posies. To shal&#x00AD;<lb/>low</hi>: 'Mercie
on mee, I haue a great
      dispositions to cry. <cb n="2"/>
<lb/>
<hi rend="italic">Melodious birds sing Madrigalls: &#x2014;When
   as I sat in Pa&#x00AD;<lb/>bilon: and a thousand vagram Posies.
      To shallow, &amp;c.</hi></p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sim">
   <speaker rend="italic">Sim.</speaker>
   <l>Yonder he is comming, this way, Sir <hi
rend="italic">Hugh</hi>.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
   <speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker>
   <l>Hee's welcome: <hi rend="italic">To shallow Riuers, to
      whose fals</hi>:</l>
   <l>Heauen prosper the right: what weapons is he?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sim">
   <speaker rend="italic">Sim.</speaker>
   <l>No weapons, Sir: there comes my Master, M<c
rend="superscript">r</c>. <lb/>
<hi rend="italic">Shallow</hi>, and another Gentleman; from <hi
rend="italic">Frogmore</hi>, ouer <lb/>the stile, this
      way.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
   <speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker>
   <l>Pray you giue mee my gowne, or else keepe it <lb/>in your
      armes.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
   <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
```

```
                <l>How now Master Parson? good morrow good <lb/>Sir <hi
rend="italic">Hugh</hi>: keepe a Gamester from the
                  dice, and a good <lb/>Studient from his booke, and it is
wonderfull.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
                <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
                <l>Ah sweet <hi rend="italic">Anne Page</hi>.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
                <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
                <l>'Saue you, good Sir <hi rend="italic">Hugh</hi>.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                <speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker>
                <l>'Plesse you from his mercy&#x2011;sake, all of you.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
                <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
                <l>What? the Sword, and the Word?</l>
                <l>Doe you study them both, M<c rend="italic">r</c>.
Parson?</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
                <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
                <l>And youthfull still, in your doublet and hose, <lb/>this
                  raw&#x2011;rumaticke day?</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                <speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker>
                <l>There is reasons, and causes for it.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
                <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
                <l>We are come to you, to doe a good office, M<c
rend="italic">r</c>. <lb/>Parson.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                <speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker>
                <l>Fery&#x2011;well: what is it?</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
                <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
                <p>Yonder is a most reuerend Gentleman; who
                  <lb/>(be&#x2011;like) hauing receiued wrong by some person,
is

                  at <lb/>most odds with his owne grauity and patience,
                  that euer <lb/>you saw.</p>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
```

```
                <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
                <p>I haue liued foure&#x2011;score yeeres, and vpward: I
<lb/>neuer
                    heard a man of his place, grauity, and learning, so <lb/>wide
                    of his owne respect.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                <speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker>
                <l>What is he?</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
                <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
                <p>I thinke you know him: M<c rend="superscript">r</c>.
Doctor <hi rend="italic">Caius</hi> the <lb/>renowned French Physician.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                <speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker>
                <p>Got's&#x2011;will, and his passion of my heart: I had
                    <lb/>as lief you would tell me of a messe of porredge.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
                <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
                <l>Why?</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                <speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker>
                <l>He has no more knowledge in <hi
rend="italic">Hibocrates</hi>
                    and <lb/>
               <hi rend="italic">Galen</hi>, and hee is a knaue besides: a
                    cowardly knaue, as <lb/>you would desires to be acquainted
                    withall.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
                <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
                <l>I warrant you, hee's the man should fight with
                    <lb/>him.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
                <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
                <l>O sweet <hi rend="italic">Anne Page</hi>.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
                <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
                <l>It appeares so by his weapons: keepe them
a&#x00AD;<lb/>sunder:
                    here comes Doctor <hi rend="italic">Caius</hi>.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
                <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
```

```
                <l>Nay good M<c rend="italic">r</c>. Parson, keepe in your
weapon.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
                <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
                <l>So doe you, good M<c rend="superscript">r</c>. Doctor.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
                <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
                <l>Disarme them, and let them question: let them <lb/>keepe
                    their limbs whole, and hack our English.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
                <speaker rend="italic">Cai.</speaker>
                <p>I pray you let&#x2011;a&#x2011;mee speake a word with
your
                    <lb/>eare; vherefore vill you not meet&#x2011;a me?</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                <speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker>
                <l>Pray you vse your patience in good time.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
                <speaker rend="italic">Cai.</speaker>
                <l>By&#x2011;gar, you are de Coward: de Iack dog: Iohn
<lb/>Ape.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                <speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker>
                <p>Pray you let vs not be laughing&#x2011;stocks to other
                    <lb/>mens humors: I desire you in friendship, and I will one
                    <lb/>way or other make you amends: I will knog your Vrinal
                    <lb/>about your knaues Cogs&#x2011;combe.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
                <speaker rend="italic">Cai.</speaker>
                <p>
               <hi rend="italic">Diable: Iack Rugby</hi>: mine <hi
rend="italic">Host de Iarteer</hi>: haue I
                    <lb/>not stay for him, to kill him? haue I not at de
                    place I did <lb/>appoint?</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                <speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker>
                <l>As I am a Christians&#x2011;soule, now looke you:
                    <lb/>this is the place appointed, Ile bee iudgement by mine
<lb/>
               <hi rend="italic">Host of the
                    Garter</hi>.</l>
            </sp>
```

```
                <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
                  <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
                  <l>Peace, I say, <hi rend="italic">Gallia</hi> and <hi
rend="italic">Gaule</hi>, <hi rend="italic">French &amp; Welch</hi>,
<lb/>Soule&#x2011;Curer, and Body&#x2011;Curer.</l>
                </sp>
                <fw type="catchword" place="footRight">
              <hi rend="italic">Cai</hi>.
                  I</fw>
                <pb facs="FFimg:axc0069-0.jpg" n="49"/>
                <fw type="rh">The Merry Wiues of Windsor.</fw>
                <cb n="1"/>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
                  <speaker rend="italic">Cai.</speaker>
                  <l>I, dat is very good, excellant.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
                  <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
                  <l>Peace, I say: heare mine Host of the Garter,</l>
                  <l>Am I politicke? Am I subtle? Am I a Machiuell?</l>
                  <p>Shall I loose my Doctor? No, hee giues me the Potions
                    <lb/>and the Motions. Shall I loose my Parson? my Priest?
                    <lb/>my Sir <hi rend="italic">Hugh</hi>? No, he giues me the
                    Prouerbes, and the <lb/>No&#x2011;verbes. Giue me thy hand
(Celestiall) so: Boyes
                    of <lb/>Art, I haue deceiu'd you both: I haue directed you
                    to <lb/>wrong places: your hearts are mighty, your skinnes are
                    <lb/>whole, and let burn'd Sacke be the issue: Come, lay
                    their <lb/>swords to pawne: Follow me, Lad of peace, follow,
                    fol&#x00AD;<lb/>low, follow.</p>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
                  <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
                  <l>Trust me, a mad Host: follow Gentlemen,
                    fol&#x00AD;<lb/>low.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
                  <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
                  <l>O sweet <hi rend="italic">Anne Page</hi>.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
                  <speaker rend="italic">Cai.</speaker>
                  <l>Ha' do I perceiue dat? Haue you
                    make&#x2011;a&#x2011;de&#x2011;sot <lb/>of vs, ha,
ha?</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                  <speaker rend="italic">Eua.</speaker>
                  <p>This is well, he has made vs his vlowting&#x2011;stog:
                    <lb/>I desire you that we may be friends: and let vs knog our
```

```
                <lb/>praines together to be reuenge on this same
scall&#x2011;scur&#x00AD;<lb/>uy&#x2011;cogging&#x2011;companion the
                Host of the Garter.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
              <speaker rend="italic">Cai.</speaker>
              <p>By gar, with all my heart: he promise to bring <lb/>me where
is
                <hi rend="italic">Anne Page</hi>: by gar he deceiue me
too.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
              <speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker>
              <p>Well, I will smite his noddles: pray you follow.</p>
            </sp>
          </div>
          <div type="scene" n="2">
            <head rend="italic center">Scena Secunda.</head>
            <head type="supplied">[Act 3, Scene 2]</head>
            <stage rend="italic center" type="business">Mist. Page, Robin,
              Ford, Page, Shallow, Slender, Host, <lb/>Euans,
              Caius.</stage>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
              <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
              <p>Nay keepe your way (little Gallant) you <lb/>were wont to be
a
                follower, but now you are a Leader: <lb/>whether had your
rather
                lead mine eyes, or eye your ma&#x00AD;
                <lb/>sters heeles?</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-rob">
              <speaker rend="italic">Rob.</speaker>
              <p>I had rather (forsooth) go before you like a man, <lb/>then
                follow him like a dwarfe.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
              <speaker rend="italic">M. Pa.</speaker>
              <l>O you are a flattering boy, now I see you'l be a <lb
rend="turnover"/><pc rend="turnover">(</pc>Courtier.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
              <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
              <l>Well met mistris <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>, whether go
                you.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
              <speaker rend="italic">M. Pa.</speaker>
              <l> Truly Sir, to see your wife, is she at home?</l>
            </sp>
```

```
                <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                  <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                  <l>I, and as idle she may hang together for want <lb/>of
company: I
                    think if your husbands were dead, you <lb/>two would
marry.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                  <speaker rend="italic">M.Pa.</speaker>
                  <l>Be sure of that, two other husbands.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                  <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                  <l>Where had your this pretty weather&#x2011;cocke?</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                  <speaker rend="italic">M.Pa.</speaker>
                  <l>I cannot tell what (the dickens) his name is my <lb/>husband
had
                    him of, what do you cal your Knights name <lb
rend="turnunder"/><pc rend="turnunder">(</pc>sirrah?</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-rob">
                  <speaker rend="italic">Rob.</speaker>
                  <l>Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn Falstaffe</hi>.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                  <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                  <l>Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn Falstaffe</hi>.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                  <speaker rend="italic">M. Pa.</speaker>
                  <l>He, he I can neuer hit on's name: there is such a
                    <lb/>league between my goodman, and he: is your Wife at <lb
rend="turnunder"/><pc rend="turnunder">(</pc>home
                    indeed?</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                  <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                  <l>Indeed she is.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                  <speaker rend="italic">M.Pa.</speaker>
                  <l>By your leaue sir, I am sicke till I see her.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                  <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                  <p>Has <hi rend="italic">Page</hi> any braines? Hath he any
eies?
                    Hath he <lb/>any thinking? Sure they sleepe, he hath no vse of
```

```
                    them: <lb/>why this boy will carrie a letter twentie mile as
                    easie, as <lb/>a Canon will shoot point&#x2011;blanke twelue
                    score: hee pee&#x00AD;<lb/>ces out his wiues inclination: he
                    giues her folly motion <lb/>and aduantage: and now she's
                    going to my wife, <hi
rend="italic">Fal&#x00AD;<lb/>staffes</hi>
                boy with her: A man
                    may heare this showre sing <lb/>in the winde; and <hi
rend="italic">Falstaffes</hi> boy with her: good
                    plots, <lb/>they are laide, and our reuolted wiues share
                    damnation <lb/>together. Well, I will take him, then torture my
                    wife, <lb/>plucke the borrowed vaile of modestie from the
                    so&#x2011;see&#x00AD;<lb/>ming Mist. <hi
rend="italic">Page</hi>, divulge <hi rend="italic">Page</hi> himselfe for a
                    secure and <cb n="2"/>
                <lb/>wilfull <hi rend="italic">Acteon</hi>, and to these violent
proceedings all my
                    <lb/>neighbors shall cry aime. The clocke giues my Qu,
                    <lb/>and my assurance bids me search, there I shall finde <hi
rend="italic">Fal&#x00AD;<lb/>staffe</hi>: I shall
                    be rather praisd for this, then mock'd, for <lb/>it is
                    as possitiue, as the earth is firme, that <hi
rend="italic">Falstaffe</hi> is <lb/>there: I will
                    go.</p>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-sha #F-wiv-pag">
                  <speaker rend="italic">Shal. Page &amp;amp;c.</speaker>
                  <p>Well
                    met M<c rend="superscript">r</c> <hi
rend="italic">Ford</hi>.</p>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                  <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                  <p>Trust me a good knotte; I haue good cheere at <lb/>home,
                    and I pray you all go with me.</p>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
                  <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
                  <l>I must excuse my selfe M<c rend="superscript">r</c>. <hi
rend="italic">Ford</hi>.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
                  <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
                  <l>And so must I Sir,</l>
                  <l>We haue appointed to dine with Mistris <hi
rend="italic">Anne</hi>,</l>
                  <l>And I would not breake with her for more mony</l>
                  <l>Then Ile speake of.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
```

```
                    <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
                    <p>We haue linger'd about a match betweene <hi
rend="italic">An
                <lb/>Page</hi>, and my cozen <hi rend="italic">Slender</hi>, and
this day wee shall haue <lb/>our answer.</p>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
                    <l>I hope I haue your good will Father <hi
rend="italic">Page</hi>.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Pag.</speaker>
                    <l>You haue M<c rend="superscript">r</c> <hi
rend="italic">Slender</hi>, I stand wholly
                        for you,</l>
                    <l>But my wife (M<c rend="superscript">r</c> Doctor) is for
you altogether.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Cai.</speaker>
                    <l>I be&#x2011;gar, and de Maid is
loue&#x2011;a&#x2011;me: my
                        nursh&#x2011;<lb/>a&#x2011;Quickly <lb/>tell me so
mush.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
                    <p>What say you to yong M<c rend="superscript">r</c> <hi
rend="italic">Fenton</hi>? He capers,
                        <lb/>he dances, he has eies of youth: he writes verses, hee
                        <lb/>speakes holliday, he smels April and May, he wil
                        carry't, <lb/>he will carry't, 'tis in his
                        buttons, he will carry't.</p>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
                    <p>Not by my consent I promise you. The
Gentle&#x00AD;<lb/>man is
                        of no hauing, hee kept companie with the wilde <lb/>Prince,
and
                        <hi rend="italic">Pointz</hi>: he is of too high a Region, he
                        knows <lb/>too much: no, hee shall not knit a knot in his
                        fortunes, <lb/>with the finger of my substance: if
                        he take her, let him <lb/>take her simply: the wealth I haue
                        waits on my consent, <lb/>and my consent goes not that
way.</p>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
```

```
                <p>I beseech you heartily, some of you goe home <lb/>with me
to
                  dinner: besides your cheere you shall haue <lb/>sport, I will
                  shew you a monster: M<c rend="superscript">r</c> Doctor,
you shal <lb/>go,
                  so shall you Mr <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>, and you Sir <hi
rend="italic">Hugh</hi>.</p>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
                <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
                <l>Well, fare you well:</l>
                <l>We shall haue the freer woing at M<c
rend="superscript">r</c> <hi rend="italic">Pages</hi>.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
                <speaker rend="italic">Cai.</speaker>
                <l>Go home <hi rend="italic">Iohn Rugby</hi>, I come
anon.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
                <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
                <l>Farewell my hearts, I will to my honest Knight <lb/>
              <hi rend="italic">Falstaffe</hi>, and drinke Canarie
                  with him.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                <p>I thinke I shall drinke in Pipe&#x2011;wine first
                  with <lb/>him, Ile make him dance. Will you go Gentles?</p>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-all">
                <speaker rend="italic">All.</speaker>
                <p>Haue with you, to see this Monster.</p>
              </sp>
              <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
            </div>
            <div type="scene" n="3">
              <head rend="italic center">Scena Tertia.</head>
              <head type="supplied">[Act 3, Scene 3]</head>
              <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter M.Ford, M.Page,
                Seruants, Robin, Falstaffe, <lb/>Ford, Page, Caius,
                Euans.</stage>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
                <l>What <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi>, what <hi
rend="italic">Robert</hi>.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                <speaker rend="italic">M.Page.</speaker>
                <l>Quickly, quickly: Is the Buck&#x2011;basket&#x2014;</l>
```

```
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Ford.</speaker>
                        <l>I warrant. What <hi rend="italic">Robin</hi> I say.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Page.</speaker>
                        <l>Come, come, come.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
                        <l>Heere, set it downe.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                        <speaker rend="italic">M.Pag.</speaker>
                        <l>Giue your men the charge, we must be briefe.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                        <speaker rend="italic">M.Ford.</speaker>
                        <p>Marrie, as I told you before (<hi rend="italic">Iohn &amp;amp;
                            Robert</hi>) <lb/>be ready here hard&#x2011;by in the
                            Brew&#x2011;house, &amp;amp; when I so&#x00AD;<lb/>dainly
call you,
                            come forth, and (without any pause, or <lb/>staggering)
                            take this basket on your shoulders: y<c
rend="superscript">t</c> done, <lb/>trudge
                            with it in all hast, and carry it among the
                            Whit&#x00AD;<lb/>sters in <hi rend="italic">Dotchet</hi>
                            Mead, and there empty it in the muddie <lb/>ditch, close by the
                            Thames side.</p>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                        <speaker rend="italic">M.Page.</speaker>
                        <l>You will do it?</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                        <speaker rend="italic">M.Ford.</speaker>
                        <l>I ha told them ouer and ouer, they lacke no <lb
rend="turnover"/><pc rend="turnover">(</pc>direction.</l>
                        <fw type="sig" place="footCentre">E</fw>
                        <fw type="catchword" place="footRight">Be</fw>
                        <pb facs="FFimg:axc0070-0.jpg" n="58"/>
                        <fw type="rh">The Merry Wiues of Windsor.</fw>
                        <cb n="1"/>
                        <l>Be gone, and come when you are call'd.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                        <speaker rend="italic">M.Page.</speaker>
                        <l>Here comes little Robin.</l>
                    </sp>
```

```
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                  <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
                  <l>How now my Eyas&#x2011;Musket, what newes <lb
rend="turnover"/><pc rend="turnover">(</pc>with you?</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-rob">
                  <speaker rend="italic">Rob.</speaker>
                  <l>My M. Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi> is come in at your
backe
                    doore</l>
                  <l>(Mist. <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>, and requests your
                    company.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                  <speaker rend="italic">M.Page.</speaker>
                  <l>You litle Iack&#x2011;a&#x2011;lent, haue you bin true to
vs</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-rob">
                  <speaker rend="italic">Rob.</speaker>
                  <l>I, Ile be sworne: my Master knowes not of your <lb/>being
                    heere: and hath threatned to put me into
                    euerla&#x00AD;<lb/>sting liberty, if I tell you of it:
                    for he sweares he'll turne <lb/>me away.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                  <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Pag.</speaker>
                  <p>Thou'rt a good boy: this secrecy of thine <lb/>shall be a
                    Tailor to thee, and shal make thee a new
dou&#x00AD;<lb/>blet
                    and hose. Ile go hide me.</p>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                  <speaker rend="italic">Mi.Ford.</speaker>
                  <l>Do so: go tell thy Master, I am alone: Mi&#x00AD;<lb/>stris
<hi rend="italic">Page</hi>, remember you your <hi rend="italic">Qu</hi>.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                  <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Pag.</speaker>
                  <l>I warrant thee, if I do not act it, hisse me.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                  <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
                  <p>Go&#x2011;too then: we'l vse this vnwholsome
                    <lb/>humidity, this grosse&#x2011;watry Pumpion; we'll
                    teach him <lb/>to know Turtles from Iayes.</p>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                  <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                  <p>Haue I caught thee, my heauenly Iewell? Why <lb/>now let
```

me die,
for I haue liu'd long enough: This is the <lb/>period of
my ambition: O this blessed houre.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
<speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
<l>O sweet Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi>.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<l>Mistris <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>, I cannot cog, I cannot
prate (Mist. <lb/>
<hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>) now shall I sin in my wish; I would
thy Husband <lb/>were dead, Ile speake it before the best
Lord, I would <lb/>make thee my Lady.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
<speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
<l>I your Lady Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi>? Alas, I should
bee a
<lb/>pittifull Lady.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<l>Let the Court of France shew me such another:
<lb/>I see how thine eye would emulate the Diamond: Thou
<lb/>hast the right arched‑beauty of the brow,
that becomes <lb/>the Ship‑tyre, the
Tyre‑valiant, or any Tire of Venetian
<lb/>admittance.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
<speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
<l>A plaine Kerchiefe, Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi>:</l>
<l>My browes become nothing else, nor that well neither.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
Thou art a tyrant to say so: thou wouldst make <lb/>an
absolute Courtier, and the firme fixture of thy
foote, <lb/>would giue an excellent motion to thy gate, in a
semi‑<lb/>circled Farthingale. I see what thou wert if
Fortune thy <lb/>foe, were not Nature thy friend: Come, thou
canst not <lb/>hide it.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
<speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
<l>Beleeue me, ther's no such thing in me.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">

```
                <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                <p>What made me loue thee? Let that perswade <lb/>thee.
                  Ther's something extraordinary in thee: Come, I
                  <lb/>cannot cog, and say thou art this and that, like
                  a&#x2011;manie <lb/>of these lisping&#x2011;hauthorne
buds,
                  that come like women <lb/>in mens apparrell, and smell like
                  Bucklers&#x2011;berry in sim&#x00AD;<lb/>ple time: I
cannot,
                  but I loue thee, none but thee; and <lb/>thou
                  deseru'st it.</p>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                <speaker rend="italic">M.Ford.</speaker>
                <l>Do not betray me sir, I fear you loue M <hi
rend="italic">Page</hi>.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                <l>Thou mightst as well say, I loue to walke by the
<lb/>Counter&#x2011;gate, which is as hatefull to me, as the reeke of
                  <lb/>a Lime&#x2011;kill.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Ford.</speaker>
                <l>Well, heauen knowes how I loue you,</l>
                <l>And you shall one day finde it.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                <l>Keepe in that minde, Ile deserue it.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
                <l>Nay, I must tell you, so you doe;</l>
                <l>Or else I could not be in that minde.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-rob">
                <speaker rend="italic">Rob.</speaker>
                <p>Mistris <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>, Mistris <hi
rend="italic">Ford</hi>: heere's Mistris <hi rend="italic">Page</hi> at <lb/>the
doore, sweating, and
                  blowing, and looking wildely, <lb/>and would needs speake
with
                  you presently.</p>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                <l>She shall not see me, I will ensconce mee behind <lb/>the
                  Arras.</l>
```

```
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                        <speaker rend="italic">M.Ford.</speaker>
                        <l>Pray you do so, she's a very tatling woman.</l>
                        <l>Whats the matter? How now?</l>
                    </sp>
                    <cb n="2"/>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
                        <l>O mistris <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi> what haue you
                            done?</l>
                        <l>You'r sham'd, y'are ouerthrowne,
                            y'are vndone for euer.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                        <speaker rend="italic">M.Ford.</speaker>
                        <l>What's the matter, good mistris <hi
rend="italic">Page</hi>?</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                        <speaker rend="italic">M.Page.</speaker>
                        <l>O weladay, mist. <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>, hauing an
                            honest man <lb/>to your husband, to giue him such cause
                            of suspition.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                        <speaker rend="italic">M.Ford.</speaker>
                        <l>What cause of suspition?</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                        <speaker rend="italic">M.Page.</speaker>
                        <l>What cause of suspition? Out vpon you:</l>
                        <l>How am I mistooke in you?</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                        <speaker rend="italic">M.Ford.</speaker>
                        <l>Why (alas) what's the matter?.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                        <speaker rend="italic">M.Page.</speaker>
                        <p>Your husband's comming hether (Woman) <lb/>with all the
                            Officers in Windsor, to search for a
Gentle&#x00AD;<lb/>man,
                            that he sayes is heere now in the house; by your
                            <lb/>consent to take an ill aduantage of his absence: you are
                            <lb/>vndone.</p>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                        <speaker rend="italic">M.Ford.</speaker>
                        <l>'Tis <gap reason="illegible" agent="hole" extent="1"
```

unit="chars" resp="#JS"/>ot so, I hope.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
<speaker rend="italic">M.Page.</speaker>
Pray heauen it be not so, that you haue such <lb/>a man
heere:
but 'tis most certaine your husband's
com<lb/>ming, with halfe Windsor at his heeles, to
serch for such <lb/>a one, I come before to tell you: If you
know your selfe <lb/>cleere, why I am glad of it: but if you
haue a friend here, <lb/>conuey, conuey him out. Be not
amaz'd, call all your <lb/>senses to you, defend your
reputation, or bid farwell to <lb/>your good life for euer.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
<speaker rend="italic">M.Ford.</speaker>
What shall I do? There is a Gentleman my <lb/>deere friend:
and
I feare not mine owne shame so much, <lb/>as his perill. I had
rather then a thousand pound he were <lb/>out of the
house.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
<speaker rend="italic">M.Page.</speaker>
For shame, neuer stand (you had rather, and <lb/>you had
rather:) your husband's heere at hand, bethinke <lb/>you
of some conueyance: in the house you cannot hide <lb/>him.
Oh,
how haue you deceiu'd me? Looke, heere is a <lb/>basket,
if he be of any reasonable stature, he may creepe <lb/>in
heere, and throw fowle linnen vpon him, as if it were
<lb/>going to bucking: Or it is whiting time, send him by
<lb/>your two men to <hi
rend="italic">Datchet</hi>‑Meade.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
<speaker rend="italic">M.Ford.</speaker>
<l>He's too big to go in there: what shall I do?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<l>Let me see't, let me see't, O let me
see't:</l>
<l>Ile in, Ile in: Follow your friends counsell, Ile in.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
<speaker rend="italic">M.Page.</speaker>
<l>What Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn Falstaffe</hi>? Are these
your Let<lb/>ters,
Knight?</l>

```
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                        <l>I loue thee, helpe mee away: let me creepe in <lb/>heere: ile
                            neuer&#x2E3A;</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                        <speaker rend="italic">M.Page.</speaker>
                        <l>Helpe to couer your master (Boy:) Call <lb/>your men
                            (Mist. <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>.) You dissembling
                            Knight.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                        <speaker rend="italic">M.Ford.</speaker>
                        <p>What <hi rend="italic">Iohn, Robert, Iohn</hi>; Go, take vp
these <lb/>cloathes
                            heere, quickly: Wher's the
                            Cowle&#x2011;staffe? Look <lb/>how you drumble?
                            Carry them to the Landresse in Dat&#x00AD;<lb/>chet mead:
                            quickly, come.</p>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                        <l>'Pray you come nere: if I suspect without
                            cause,</l>
                        <l>Why then make sport at me, then let me be your iest,</l>
                        <l>I deserue it: How now? Whether beare you this?</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-ser">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Ser.</speaker>
                        <l>To the Landresse forsooth?</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                        <speaker rend="italic">M.Ford.</speaker>
                        <p>Why, what haue you to doe whether they <lb/>beare it? You
were
                            best meddle with buck&#x2011;washing.</p>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                        <l>Buck? I would I could wash my selfe of y&#x0364; Buck:</l>
                        <l>Bucke, bucke, bucke, I bucke: I warrant you Bucke,</l>
                        <l>And of the season too; it shall appeare.</l>
                        <p>Gentlemen, I haue dream'd to night, Ile tell you my
                            <lb/>dreame: heere, heere, heere bee my keyes, ascend my
<lb/>Chambers, search, seeke, finde out: Ile warrant
                            wee'le <lb/>vnkennell the Fox. Let me stop this
                            way first: so, now <lb/>vncape.</p>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
```

```
                <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
                <l>Good master <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>, be contented:</l>
                <l>You wrong your selfe too much.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                <l>True (master <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>) vp Gentlemen,</l>
                <l>You shall see sport anon:</l>
                <fw type="catchword" place="footRight">Follow</fw>
                <pb facs="FFimg:axc0071-0.jpg" n="51"/>
                <fw type="rh">The Merry Wiues of Windsor.</fw>
                <cb n="1"/>
                <l>Follow me Gentlemen.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                <speaker rend="italic">Euans.</speaker>
                <l>This is fery fantasticall humors and iealousies.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
                <speaker rend="italic">Caius.</speaker>
                <l>By gar, 'tis no&#x2011;the fashion of France:</l>
                <l>It is not iealous in France.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
                <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
                <l>Nay follow him (Gentlemen) see the yssue of <lb/>his
search.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page</speaker>
                <l>Is there not a double excellency in this?</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
                <l>I know not which pleases me better,</l>
                <l>That my husband is deceiued, or Sir <hi
rend="italic">Iohn</hi>.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
                <l>What a taking was hee in, when your <lb/>husband askt who
was in
                    the basket?</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
                <p>I am halfe affraid he will haue neede of <lb/>washing: so
                    throwing him into the water, will doe him <lb/>a
                    benefit.</p>
            </sp>
```

```
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
  <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
  <p>Hang him dishonest rascall: I would all <lb/>of the same
    straine, were in the same distresse.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
  <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
  <p>I thinke my husband hath some speciall <lb/>suspition of <hi
rend="italic">Falstaffs</hi> being heere: for I
    neuer saw him so <lb/>grosse in his iealousie till now.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
  <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
  <p>I will lay a plot to try that, and wee will <lb/>yet haue more
    trickes with <hi rend="italic">Falstaffe</hi>: his
    dissolute disease <lb/>will scarse obey this medicine.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
  <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Ford.</speaker>
  <p>Shall we send that foolishion Carion, Mist. <lb/>
<hi rend="italic">Quickly</hi> to him, and excuse his throwing into
    the water, <lb/>and giue him another hope, to betray him to
    another <lb/>punishment?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
  <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
  <p>We will do it: let him be sent for to mor&#x00AD;<lb/>row
eight
    a clocke to haue amends.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
  <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
  <p>I cannot finde him: may be the knaue bragg'd
    <lb/>of that he could not compasse.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
  <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Page.</speaker>
  <l>Heard you that?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
  <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Ford.</speaker>
  <l>You vse me well, M. <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>? Do
you?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
  <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
  <l>I, I do so.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
  <speaker rend="italic">M.Ford.</speaker>
```

```
                <l>Heauen make you better then your thoghts</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                <l>Amen.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                <speaker rend="italic">Mi.Page.</speaker>
                <l>You do your selfe mighty wrong (M. <hi
rend="italic">Ford</hi>)</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                <l>I, I: I must beare it.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                <speaker rend="italic">Eu.</speaker>
                <p>If there be any pody in the house, &amp; in the
cham&#x00AD;<lb/>bers,
                    and in the coffers, and in the presses: heauen
                    for&#x00AD;<lb/>giue my sins at the day of iudgement.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
                <speaker rend="italic">Caius.</speaker>
                <l>Be gar, nor I too: there is no&#x2011;bodies.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
                <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
                <p>Fy, fy, M. <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>, are you not asham'd?
What spi&#x00AD;<lb/>rit,
                    what diuell suggests this imagination? I wold not ha
                    <lb/>your distemper in this kind, for y&#x0364; welth of
                    <hi rend="italic">Windsor castle</hi>.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                <l>'Tis my fault (M. <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>) I
                    suffer for it.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                <speaker rend="italic">Euans.</speaker>
                <p>You suffer for a pad conscience: your wife is <lb/>as
                    honest a o'mans, as I will desires among fiue
                    thou&#x00AD;<lb/>sand, and fiue hundred too.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
                <speaker rend="italic">Cai.</speaker>
                <l>By gar, I see 'tis an honest woman.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
```

```
                <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                <p>Well, I promisd you a dinner: come, come, walk <lb/>in the
                  Parke, I pray you pardon me: I wil hereafter make
<lb/>knowne
                  to you why I haue done this. Come wife, come <lb/>Mi. <hi
rend="italic">Page</hi>, I pray you pardon me. Pray hartly
                  pardon me.</p>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
                <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
                <p>Let's go in Gentlemen, but (trust me) we'l
                  mock <lb/>him: I doe inuite you to morrow morning to my
house
                  <lb/>to breakfast: after we'll a Birding together,
                  I haue a fine <lb/>Hawke for the bush. Shall it be
                  so:</p>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                <l>Any thing.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                <speaker rend="italic">Eu.</speaker>
                <l>If there is one, I shall make two in the Companie</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
                <speaker rend="italic">Ca.</speaker>
                <l>If there be one, or two, I shall
                  make&#x2011;a&#x2011;theturd.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                <l>Pray you go, M. <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                <speaker rend="italic">Eua.</speaker>
                <l>I pray you now remembrance to morrow on the <lb/>lowsie
knaue,
                  mine Host.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
                <speaker rend="italic">Cai.</speaker>
                <l>Dat is good by gar, withall my heart.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                <speaker rend="italic">Eua.</speaker>
                <l>A lowsie knaue, to haue his gibes, and his
moc&#x00AD;<lb/>keries.</l>
              </sp>
              <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
```

```
</div>
<div type="scene" n="4">
  <head rend="italic center">Sc&#x0153;na Quarta.</head>
  <head type="supplied">[Act 3, Scene 4]</head>
  <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Fenton, Anne,
Page,
    Shallow, Slender, <lb/>Quickly, Page, Mist.Page.</stage>
  <cb n="2"/>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-fen">
    <speaker rend="italic">Fen.</speaker>
    <l>I see I cannot get thy Fathers loue,</l>
    <l>Therefore no more turne me to him (sweet Nan.)</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-ann">
    <speaker rend="italic">Anne.</speaker>
    <p>Alas, how then?</p>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-fen">
    <speaker rend="italic">Fen.</speaker>
    <l>Why thou must be thy selfe.</l>
    <l>He doth obiect, I am too great of birth,</l>
    <l>And that my state being gall'd with my expence,</l>
    <l>I seeke to heale it onely by his wealth.</l>
    <l>Besides these, other barres he layes before me,</l>
    <l>My Riots past, my wilde Societies,</l>
    <l>And tels me 'tis a thing impossible</l>
    <l>I should loue thee, but as a property.</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-ann">
    <speaker rend="italic">An.</speaker>
    <l>May be he tels you true.</l>
    <l>No, heauen so speed me in my time to come,</l>
    <l>Albeit I will confesse, thy Fathers wealth</l>
    <l>Was the first motiue that I woo'd thee (<hi
rend="italic">Anne</hi>:)</l>
    <l>Yet wooing thee, I found thee of more valew</l>
    <l>Then stampes in Gold, or summes in sealed bagges:</l>
    <l>And 'tis the very riches of thy selfe,</l>
    <l>That now I ayme at.</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-ann">
    <speaker rend="italic">An.</speaker>
    <l>Gentle M. <hi rend="italic">Fenton</hi>,</l>
    <l>Yet seeke my Fathers loue, still seeke it sir,</l>
    <l>If opportunity and humblest suite</l>
    <l>Cannot attaine it, why then harke you hither.</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
    <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
    <l>Breake their talke Mistris <hi rend="italic">Quickly</hi>,</l>
```

```
                <l>My Kinsman shall speake for himselfe.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
                <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
                <l>Ile make a shaft or a bolt on't, slid, tis but
                    ventu<lb rend="turnunder"/><pc
rend="turnunder">(</pc>ring.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
                <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
                <l>Be not dismaid.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
                <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
                <l>No, she shall not dismay me:</l>
                <l>I care not for that, but that I am affeard.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
                <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
                <l>Hark ye, M. <hi rend="italic">Slender</hi> would speak a
word
                    with you</l></sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-ann"><speaker rend="italic">An.</speaker>
                <l>I come to him. This is my Fathers choice:</l>
                <l>O what a world of vilde ill&#x2011;fauour'd faults</l>
                <l>Lookes handsome in three hundred pounds a yeere?</l></sp>


            <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
                <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
                <l>And how do's good Master <hi
rend="italic">Fenton</hi>?</l>
                <l>Pray you a word with you.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
                <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
                <l>Shee's comming; to her Coz:</l>
                <l>O boy, thou hadst a father.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
                <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
                <l>I had a father (<hi rend="italic">M. An</hi>) my vncle can tel
you good <lb/>iests of him:
                    pray you Vncle, tel Mist. <hi rend="italic">Anne</hi> the
                    iest how <lb/>my Father stole two Geese out of a
                    Pen, good Vnckle.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
                <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
                <l>Mistris <hi rend="italic">Anne</hi>, my Cozen loues
```

```
        you.</l>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
      <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
      <l>I that I do, as well as I loue any woman in
        Glo&#x00AD;<lb/>cestershire.</l>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
      <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
      <l>He will maintaine you like a Gentlewoman.</l>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
      <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
      <l>I that I will, come cut and long&#x2011;taile, vnder the
        <lb/>degree of a Squire.</l>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
      <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
      <l>He will make you a hundred and fiftie pounds
        <lb/>ioynture.</l>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-ann">
      <speaker rend="italic">Anne.</speaker>
      <l>Good Maister <hi rend="italic">Shallow</hi> let him woo for
        him&#x00AD;<lb/>selfe.</l>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
      <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
      <p>Marrie I thanke you for it: I thanke you for <lb/>that good
        comfort: she cals you (Coz) Ile leaue you.</p>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-ann">
      <speaker rend="italic">Anne.</speaker>
      <l>Now Master <hi rend="italic">Slender</hi>.</l>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
      <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
      <l>Now good Mistris <hi rend="italic">Anne</hi>.</l>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-ann">
      <speaker rend="italic">Anne.</speaker>
      <l>What is your will?</l>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
      <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
      <l>My will? Odd's&#x2011;hart&#x2011;lings, that's a
        prettie <lb/>iest indeede: I ne're made my Will
        yet (I thanke Hea&#x00AD;<lb/>uen:) I am not such a sickely
creature, I giue Heauen <lb/>praise.</l>
    </sp>
```

```
<fw type="sig" place="footCentre">E2</fw>
<fw type="catchword" rend="italic" place="footRight">An.</fw>
<pb facs="FFimg:axc0072-0.jpg" n="52"/>
<fw type="rh">The Merry Wiues of Windsor.</fw>
<cb n="1"/>
<sp who="#F-wiv-ann">
   <speaker rend="italic">Anne.</speaker>
   <l>I meane (M. <hi rend="italic">Slender</hi>) what wold you
with
      me?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
   <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
   <p>Truely, for mine owne part, I would little or <lb/>nothing
with
      you: your father and my vncle hath made <lb/>motions: if it be
      my lucke, so; if not, happy man bee his <lb/>dole, they can
      tell you how things go, better then I can: <lb/>you may aske
      your father, heere he comes.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
   <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
   <l>Now Mr <hi rend="italic">Slender</hi>; Loue him daughter
<hi rend="italic">Anne</hi>.</l>
   <l>Why how now? What does M<c rend="superscript">r</c> <hi
rend="italic">Fenter</hi> here?</l>
   <l>You wrong me Sir, thus still to haunt my house.</l>
   <l>I told you Sir, my daughter is disposd of.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fen">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fen.</speaker>
   <l>Nay M<c rend="superscript">r</c> <hi
rend="italic">Page</hi>, be not impatient.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
   <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
   <l>Good M. <hi rend="italic">Fenton</hi>, come not to my
child.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
   <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
   <l>She is no match for you.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fen">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fen.</speaker>
   <l>Sir, will you heare me?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
   <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
   <l>No, good M. <hi rend="italic">Fenton</hi>.</l>
```

```
                <l>Come M. <hi rend="italic">Shallow</hi>: Come sonne <hi
rend="italic">Slender</hi>, in;</l>
                <l>Knowing my minde, you wrong me (M. <hi
rend="italic">Fenton</hi>.)</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
                <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
                <l>Speake to Mistris <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-fen">
                <speaker rend="italic">Fen.</speaker>
                <l>Good Mist. <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>, for that I loue
                    your daughter</l>
                <l>In such a righteous fashion as I do,</l>
                <l>Perforce, against all checkes, rebukes, and manners,</l>
                <l>I must aduance the colours of my loue,</l>
                <l>And not retire. Let me haue your good will.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-ann">
                <speaker rend="italic">An.</speaker>
                <l>Good mother, do not marry me to yond foole.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
                <l>I meane it not, I seeke you a better
hus&#x00AD;<lb/>band.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
                <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
                <l>That's my master, M. Doctor.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-ann">
                <speaker rend="italic">An.</speaker>
                <l>Alas I had rather be set quick i'th earth,</l>
                <l>And bowl'd to death with Turnips.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
                <l>Come, trouble not your selfe good M.</l>
                <l>
            <hi rend="italic">Fenton</hi>, I will not be your friend, nor
                    enemy:</l>
                <l>My daughter will I question how she loues you,</l>
                <l>And as I finde her, so am I affected:</l>
                <l>Till then, farewell Sir, she must needs go in,</l>
                <l>Her father will be angry.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-fen">
                <speaker rend="italic">Fen.</speaker>
                <l>Farewell gentle Mistris: farewell <hi
```

rend="italic">Nan</hi>.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
<speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
<l>This is my doing now: Nay, saide I, will you <lb/>cast
away your childe on a Foole, and a Physitian:</l>
<l>Looke on M. <hi rend="italic">Fenton</hi>, this is my
doing.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fen">
<speaker rend="italic">Fen.</speaker>
<l>I thanke thee: and I pray thee once to night,</l>
<l>Giue my sweet <hi rend="italic">Nan</hi> this Ring:
there's for thy paines.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
<speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
Now heauen send thee good fortune, a kinde <lb/>heart he
hath: a
woman would run through fire & wa<lb/>ter
for
such a kinde heart. But yet, I would my Maister <lb/>had
Mistris <hi rend="italic">Anne</hi>, or I would M. <hi
rend="italic">Slender</hi> had her: or (in <lb/>sooth) I would
M. <hi rend="italic">Fenton</hi> had her; I will do what I can
<lb/>for them all three, for so I haue promisd, and Ile bee as
<lb/>good as my word, but speciously for M. <hi
rend="italic">Fenton</hi>. Well, I <lb/>must of another errand to Sir
<hi rend="italic">Iohn Falstaffe</hi> from my two
<lb/>Mistresses:
what a beast am I to slacke it.
</sp>
<stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt</stage>

<head rend="italic center">Scena Quinta.</head>
<head type="supplied">[Act 3, Scene 5]</head>
<stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Falstaffe,
Bardolfe, Quickly, Ford.</stage>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<l>
<hi rend="italic">Bardolfe</hi> I say.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-bar">
<speaker rend="italic">Bar.</speaker>
<l>Heere Sir.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>

```
<p>Go, fetch me a quart of Sacke, put a tost in't.
<lb/>Haue I liu'd to be carried in a Basket like a
barrow of <lb/>butchers Offall? and to be throwne in the
Thames? Wel, <lb/>if I be seru'd such another tricke,
Ile haue my braines <lb/>'tane out and butter'd,
and giue them to a dogge for a <lb/>New&#x2011;yeares gift.
The
rogues slighted me into the riuer <lb/>with as little remorse,
as they would haue drown'de a <cb n="1"/>
<lb/>blinde
bitches Puppies, fifteene i'th litter: and you may
<lb/>know by my size, that I haue a kinde of alacrity in
sink&#x00AD;<lb/>ing: if the bottome were as deepe as hell, I
shold down. <lb/>I had beene drown'd, but that the shore
was sheluy and <lb/>shallow: a death that I abhorre: for the
water swelles a <lb/>man; and what a thing should I haue
beene,
when I <lb/>had beene swel'd? I should haue beene a
Mountaine of <lb/>Mummie.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-bar">
<speaker rend="italic">Bar.</speaker>
<l>Here's M. <hi rend="italic">Quickly</hi> Sir to speake
with you.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<p>Come, let me poure in some Sack to the Thames <lb/>water:
for my
bellies as cold as if I had swallow'd snow&#x00AD;<lb/>bals,
for pilles to coole the reines. Call her in.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-bar">
<speaker rend="italic">Bar.</speaker>
<l>Come in woman.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
<speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
<l>By your leaue: I cry you mercy?</l>
<l>Giue your worship good morrow.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<l>Take away these Challices:</l>
<l>Go, brew me a pottle of Sacke finely.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-bar">
<speaker rend="italic">Bard.</speaker>
<l>With Egges, Sir?</l>
</sp>
```

```
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
   <p>Simple of it selfe: Ile no Pullet&#2011;Spersme in my
      <lb/>brewage. How now?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
   <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
   <l>Marry Sir, I come to your worship from M. <hi
rend="italic">Ford</hi>.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
   <l>Mist. <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>? I haue had Ford enough:
      I was thrown <lb/>into the Ford; I haue my belly full of
      Ford.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
   <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
   <p>Alas the day, (good&#x2011;heart) that was not her
<lb/>fault:
      she do's so take on with her men; they mistooke
      <lb/>their erection.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
   <l>So did I mine, to build vpon a foolish Womans <lb
rend="turnover"/><pc rend="turnover">(</pc>promise.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
   <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
   <p>Well, she laments Sir for it, that it would yern <lb/>your heart
      to see it: her husband goes this morning a <lb/>birding; she
      desires you once more to come to her,
be&#x00AD;<lb/>tweene eight and nine: I must carry her word quickely,
      <lb/>she'll make you amends I warrant you.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
   <p>Well, I will visit her, tell her so: and bidde her <lb/>thinke
      what a man is: Let her consider his frailety, and <lb/>then
      iudge of my merit.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
   <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
   <l>I will tell her.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
   <l>Do so. Betweene nine and ten saist thou?</l>
</sp>
```

```
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
   <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
   <l>Eight and nine Sir.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
   <l>Well, be gone: I will not misse her.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
   <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
   <l>Peace be with you Sir.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
   <l>I meruaile I heare not of M<c rend="superscript">r</c> <hi
rend="italic">Broome</hi>: he
      sent me <lb/>word to stay within: I like his money
      well.</l>
   <l>Oh, heere he comes.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
   <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
   <l>Blesse you Sir.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
   <l>Now M. <hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>, you come to
know</l>
   <l>What hath past betweene me, and <hi
rend="italic">Fords</hi> wife.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
   <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
   <l>That indeed (Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi>) is my
      businesse.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
   <l><hi rend="italic">M. Broome</hi> I will not lye to you,</l>
   <l>I was at her house the houre she appointed me.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
   <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
   <l>And sped you Sir?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
   <l>very ill&#x2011;fauouredly M. <hi
rend="italic">Broome</hi>.</l>
</sp>
```

```
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
   <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
   <l>How so sir, did she change her determination?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
   <p>No (M. <hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>) but the peaking
Curnuto her
      hus&#x00AD;<lb/>band (M. <hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>)
      dwelling in a continual larum of ielou&#x00AD;<lb/>sie, coms
me
      in the instant of our encounter, after we had
      <lb/>embrast, kist, protested, &amp; (as it
      were) spoke the prologue <lb/>of our Comedy: and at his
heeles,
      a rabble of his compa&#x00AD;<lb/>nions, thither prouoked
and
      instigated by his distemper, <lb/>and (forsooth) to
      serch his house for his wiues Loue.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
   <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
   <l>What? While you were there?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
   <l>While I was there.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
   <speaker rend="italic">For.</speaker>
   <l>And did he search for you, &amp; could not find you?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
   <p>You shall heare. As good lucke would haue it, <lb/>comes in
one
      <hi rend="italic">Mist. Page</hi>, giues intelligence of
      <hi rend="italic">Fords</hi> ap&#x00AD;<lb/>proch: and in
her
      inuention, and <hi rend="italic">Fords</hi> wiues
      distraction, <lb/>they conuey'd me into a
      bucke&#x2011;basket.</p>
</sp>
<fw type="catchword" rend="italic" place="footRight">Ford.</fw>
<pb facs="FFimg:axc0073-0.jpg" n="53"/>
<fw type="rh">The Merry Wiues of Windsor.</fw>
<cb n="1"/>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
   <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
   <l>A Buck&#x2011;basket?</l>
```

```
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                       <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                       <p>Yes: a Buck&#x2011;basket: ram'd mee in with foule
<lb/>Shirts and Smockes, Socks, foule Stockings, greasie
                          <lb/>Napkins, that (Master <hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>)
there
                          was the rankest <lb/>compound of villanous smell, that
                          euer offended no&#x00AD;<lb/>still.</p>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                       <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                       <l>And how long lay you there?</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                       <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                       <p>Nay, you shall heare (Master <hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>)
                          what I <lb/>hau<gap reason="illegible"
agent="partiallyInkedType" extent="1" unit="chars" resp="#JS"/> sufferd, to bring
this woman to euill,
                          for your <lb/>good: Being thus cram'd in the Basket, a
                          couple of <lb/>
                    <hi rend="italic">Fords</hi> knaues, his Hindes,
                          were cald forth by their Mi&#x00AD;<lb/>stris, to carry
                          mee in the name of foule Cloathes to <lb/>
                    <hi rend="italic">Datchet&#x2011;lane</hi>: they tooke me on
their shoulders: met
                          <lb/>the iealous knaue their Master in the doore; who
                          <lb/>ask'd them once or twice what they had in their
                          Bas&#x00AD;<lb/>ket? I quak'd for feare least the
                          Lunatique Knaue <lb/>would haue search'd it: but Fate
                          (ordaining he should <lb/>be a Cuckold) held his hand: well,
on
                          went hee, for <lb/>a search, and away went I for foule
                          Cloathes: But <lb/>marke the sequell (Master <hi
rend="italic">Broome</hi>) I suffered the pangs <lb/>of
                          three seuerall deaths: First, an intollerable fright,
                          <lb/>to be detected with a iealious rotten
                          Bell&#x2011;weather: <lb/>Next to be compass'd like a
                          good Bilbo in the circum&#x00AD;<lb/>ference of a Pecke,
hilt
                          to point, heele to head. And <lb/>then to be stopt in
                          like a strong distillation with
                          stink&#x00AD;<lb/>ing Cloathes, that fretted in their
                          owne grease: <lb/>thinke of that, a man of my Kidney; thinke
of
                          that, <lb/>that am as subiect to heate as butter; a man
                          of conti&#x00AD;<lb/>nuall dissolution, and thaw: it was a
                          miracle to scape <lb/>suffocation. And in the height of
                          this Bath (when I <lb/>was more then halfe stew'd in
```

grease (like a Dutch‑<lb/>dish) to be throwne into the
Thames, and <lb/>coold, glowing‑hot, in that serge like
a Horse<lb/>shoo; thinke of that; hissing hot: thinke
of that (Master <lb/>
<hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>.)
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
<speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
<l>In good sadnesse Sir, I am sorry, that for my sake <lb/>you haue
sufferd all this.</l>
<l>My suite then is desperate: You'll vndertake her no
<lb/>more?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
Master <hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>: I will be throwne
into <hi rend="italic">Etna</hi>, <lb/>as I haue beene into
Thames, ere I will leaue her thus; <lb/>her Husband is this
morning gone a Birding: I <lb/>haue receiued from her another
ambassie of mee<lb/>ting: 'twixt eight and nine
is the houre (Master <lb/>
<hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>.)
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
<speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
<l>'Tis past eight already Sir.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
Is it? I will then addresse mee to my appoint<lb/>ment: Come to mee at your conuenient leisure, and <lb/>you shall know
how I speede: and the conclusion <lb/>shall be crowned with
your enioying her: adiew: you <lb/>shall haue her (Master
<hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>) Master <hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>, you shall <lb/>cuckold <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
<speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
Hum: ha? Is this a vision? Is this a dreame? <lb/>doe I sleepe?
Master <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi> awake, awake
Master <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>: <lb/>ther's a
hole made in your best coate (Master <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>:) this <lb/>'tis to be married;
this 'tis to haue Lynnen, and Buck‑<lb/>baskets:
Well, I will proclaime my selfe what I am: <lb/>I will

now take the Leacher: hee is at my house: hee <lb/>cannot scape
me: 'tis impossible hee should: hee can<lb/>not
creepe into a halfe‑penny purse, nor into a
Pepper‑<lb/>Boxe: But least the Diuell that guides him,
should <lb/>aide him, I will search impossible places: though
<lb/>what I am, I cannot auoide; yet to be what I would
<lb/>not, shall not make me tame: If I haue hornes, to make
<lb/>one mad, let the prouerbe goe with me, Ile be
horneߛ<lb/>mad.
</sp>
<stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>

<head rend="italic center">Actus Quartus. Scœna Prima.</head>
<head type="supplied">[Act 4, Scene 1]</head>
<stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Mistris Page,
Quickly, William, Euans.</stage>
<cb n="2"/>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
<speaker rend="italic">Mist.Pag.</speaker>
<l>Is he at M. <hi rend="italic">Fords</hi> already
think'st thou?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
<speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
Sure he is by this; or will be presently; but <lb/>truely he is
very couragious mad, about his throwing <lb/>into the water.
Mistris <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi> desires you to come
so<lb/>dainely.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
<speaker rend="italic">Mist.Pag.</speaker>
Ile be with her by and by: Ile but bring <lb/>my yong‑man
here to Schoole: looke where his Master <lb/>comes;
'tis a playing day I see: how now Sir <hi rend="italic">Hugh</hi>, no <lb/>Schoole to day?
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
<speaker rend="italic">Eua.</speaker>
<l>No: Master <hi rend="italic">Slender</hi> is let the Boyes
leaue to play.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
<speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>

```
<p>'Blessing of his heart.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
<speaker rend="italic">Mist.Pag.</speaker>
<p>Sir <hi rend="italic">Hugh</hi>, my husband saies my sonne
pro&#x00AD;<lb/>fits nothing in the world at his Booke: I
pray
you aske <lb/>him some questions in his Accidence.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
<speaker rend="italic">Eu.</speaker>
<l>Come hither <hi rend="italic">William</hi>; hold vp your
head;
come.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
<speaker rend="italic">Mist.Pag.</speaker>
<p>Come&#x2011;on Sirha; hold vp your head;
an&#x00AD;<lb/>swere
your Master, be not afraid.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
<speaker rend="italic">Eua.</speaker>
<l>
<hi rend="italic">William</hi>, how many Numbers is in
Nownes?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-wil">
<speaker rend="italic">Will.</speaker>
<l>Two.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
<speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
<p>Truely, I thought there had bin one Number <lb/>more,
because
they say od's&#x2011;Nownes.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
<speaker rend="italic">Eua.</speaker>
<l>Peace, your tatlings. What is (<hi rend="italic">Faire)
William</hi>?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-wil">
<speaker rend="italic">Will.</speaker>
<l>
<hi rend="italic">Pulcher</hi>.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
<speaker rend="italic">Qu.</speaker>
<l>Powlcats? there are fairer things then Powlcats, <lb/>sure.</l>
```

```
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Eua.</speaker>
                        <p>You are a very simplicity o'man: I pray you <lb/>peace.
                            What is (<hi rend="italic">Lapis</hi>) <hi
rend="italic">William</hi>?</p>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-wil">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Will.</speaker>
                        <l>A Stone.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Eua.</speaker>
                        <l>And what is a Stone (<hi rend="italic">William?</hi>)</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-wil">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Will.</speaker>
                        <l>A Peeble.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Eua.</speaker>
                        <l>No; it is <hi rend="italic">Lapis</hi>: I pray you remember in
                            your <lb/>praine.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-wil">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Will.</speaker>
                        <l>
                    <hi rend="italic">Lapis</hi>.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Eua.</speaker>
                        <l>That is a good <hi rend="italic">William</hi>: what is he
(<hi rend="italic">William</hi>) that <lb/>do's lend
                            Articles.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-wil">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Will.</speaker>
                        <p>Articles are borrowed of the Pronoune; and be <lb/>thus
                            declined. <hi rend="italic">Singulariter nominatiuo hic,
h&#x00E6;c,
                            hoc</hi>.</p>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Eua.</speaker>
                        <l>
                    <hi rend="italic">Nominatiuo hig, hag, hog</hi>: pray you marke:
                            <hi rend="italic">geni&#x00AD;<lb/>tiuo huius</hi>: Well:
what is your <hi rend="italic">Accusatiue&#x2011;case</hi>?</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-wil">
```

```
                <speaker rend="italic">Will.</speaker>
                <l>
              <hi rend="italic">Accusatiuo hinc</hi>.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                <speaker rend="italic">Eua.</speaker>
                <l>I pray you haue your remembrance (childe)
                  <hi rend="italic">Ac&#x00AD;<lb/>cusatiuo hing, hang,
hog</hi>.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
                <speaker rend="italic">Qu.</speaker>
                <l>Hang&#x2011;hog, is latten for Bacon, I warrant you.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                <speaker rend="italic">Eua.</speaker>
                <p>Leaue your prables (o'man) What is the <hi
rend="italic">Foca&#x00AD;<lb/>tiue case</hi> (<hi
rend="italic">William</hi>?)</p>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-wil">
                <speaker rend="italic">Will.</speaker>
                <l>
              <hi rend="italic">O, Vocatiuo, O</hi>.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                <speaker rend="italic">Eua.</speaker>
                <l>Remember <hi rend="italic">William</hi>, <hi
rend="italic">Focatiue</hi>, is <hi rend="italic">caret</hi>,</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
                <speaker rend="italic">Qu.</speaker>
                <l>And that's a good roote.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                <speaker rend="italic">Eua.</speaker>
                <l>O'man, forbeare.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Pag.</speaker>
                <l>Peace.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                <speaker rend="italic">Eua.</speaker>
                <l>What is your <hi rend="italic">Genitiue case plurall</hi> (<hi
rend="italic">William</hi>?)</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-wil">
                <speaker rend="italic">Will.</speaker>
                <l>
```

```
<hi rend="italic">Genitiue case</hi>?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
<speaker rend="italic">Eua.</speaker>
<l>I.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-wil">
<speaker rend="italic">Will.</speaker>
<l>
<hi rend="italic">Genitiue horum, harum, horum</hi>.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
<speaker rend="italic">Qu.</speaker>
<l>'Vengeance of Ginyes case; fie on her; neuer
<lb/>name her (childe) if she be a whore.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
<speaker rend="italic">Eua.</speaker>
<l>For shame o'man.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
<speaker rend="italic">Qu.</speaker>
<p>You doe ill to teach the childe such words: hee <lb/>teaches him
to hic, and to hac; which they'll doe fast
<lb/>enough of themselues, and to call <hi rend="italic">horum</hi>; fie vpon you.</p>
</sp>
<fw type="sig" place="footCentre">E3</fw>
<fw type="catchword" place="footRight">
<hi rend="italic">Eua</hi>.
'Oman</fw>
<pb facs="FFimg:axc0074-0.jpg" n="54"/>
<fw type="rh">The Merry Wiues of Windsor.</fw>
<cb n="1"/>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
<speaker rend="italic">Euans.</speaker>
<p>O'man, art thou Lunaties? Hast thou no
vn&#x00AD;<lb/>derstandings for thy Cases, &amp; the
numbers of the Gen&#x00AD;<lb/>ders? Thou art as foolish
Christian creatures, as I would <lb/>desires.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
<speaker rend="italic">Mi.Page.</speaker>
<l>Pre'thee hold thy peace.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
<speaker rend="italic">Eu.</speaker>
<l>Shew me now (<hi rend="italic">William</hi>) some declensions of
```

```
                your <lb/>Pronounes.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-wil">
              <speaker rend="italic">Will.</speaker>
              <l>Forsooth, I haue forgot.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
              <speaker rend="italic">Eu.</speaker>
              <p>It is <hi rend="italic">Qui, que,
                quod</hi>; if you forget your <hi rend="italic">Quies</hi>,
                <lb/>your <hi rend="italic">Ques</hi>, and your <hi
rend="italic">Quods</hi>, you must be preeches: Goe
                <lb/>your waies and play, go.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
              <speaker rend="italic">M.Pag.</speaker>
              <l>He is a better scholler then I thought he was.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
              <speaker rend="italic">Eu.</speaker>
              <l>He is a good sprag&#x2011;memory: Farewel <hi
rend="italic">Mis. Page</hi>.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
              <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Page.</speaker>
              <l>Adieu good Sir <hi rend="italic">Hugh</hi>:</l>
              <l>Get you home boy, Come we stay too long.</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 Falstoffe,
              Mist.Ford, Mist.Page, Seruants, Ford, <lb/>Page, Caius,
              Euans, Shallow.</stage>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
              <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
              <p>
            <hi rend="italic">Mi. Ford</hi>, Your
                sorrow hath eaten vp my suffe&#x00AD;<lb/>rance; I see
                you are obsequious in your loue, and I
pro&#x00AD;<lb/>fesse requitall to a haires bredth, not onely Mist. <hi
rend="italic">Ford</hi>, <lb/>in the simple office of
                loue, but in all the accustrement, <lb/>complement, and
                ceremony of it: But are you sure of <lb/>your husband
now?</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
              <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Ford.</speaker>
```

```
                <l>Hee's a birding (sweet Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi>.)</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Page.</speaker>
                <l>What hoa, gossip <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>: what hoa.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Ford.</speaker>
                <l>Step into th'chamber, Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi>.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Page.</speaker>
                <l>How now (sweete heart) whose at home <lb/>besides your
selfe?</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Ford.</speaker>
                <l>Why none but mine owne people.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Page.</speaker>
                <l>Indeed?</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Ford.</speaker>
                <l>No certainly: Speake louder.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Pag.</speaker>
                <l>Truly, I am so glad you haue no body here.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
                <l>Why?</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Page.</speaker>
                <p>Why woman, your husband is in his olde <lb/>lines againe:
he so
                    takes on yonder with my husband, so <lb/>railes against
                    all married mankinde; so curses all <hi
rend="italic">Eues</hi>
                    <lb/>daughters, of what complexion soeuer; and so
                    buffettes <lb/>himselfe on the for&#x2011;head: crying
                    peere&#x2011;out, peere&#x2011;out, <lb/> that any
madnesse I
                    euer yet beheld, seem'd but tame&#x00AD;<lb/>nesse,
                    ciuility, and patience to this his distemper he is
                    in <lb/>now: I am glad the fat Knight is not heere.</p>
            </sp>
```

```
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
   <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
   <l>Why, do's he talke of him?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
   <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
   <p>Of none but him, and sweares he was ca&#x00AD;<lb/>rried
out the
      last time hee search'd for him, in a Basket:
      <lb/>Protests to my husband he is now heere, &amp; hath
      drawne <lb/>him and the rest of their company from their
      sport, to <lb/>make another experiment of his suspition: But I
      am glad <lb/>the Knight is not heere; now he shall see his
owne
      foo&#x2E17;<lb/>lerie.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
   <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
   <l>How neere is he Mistris <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
   <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Pag.</speaker>
   <l>Hard by, at street end; he wil be here anon.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
   <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
   <l>I am vndone, the Knight is heere.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
   <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
   <p>Why then you are vtterly sham'd, &amp; hee's
      <lb/>but a dead man. What a woman are you? Away with
<lb/>him, away with him: Better shame, then murther.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
   <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
   <l>Which way should he go? How should I <lb/>bestow him?
      Shall I put him into the basket againe?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
   <l>No, Ile come no more i'th Basket:</l>
   <l>May I not go out ere he come?</l>
</sp>
<cb n="2"/>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
   <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
   <p>Alas: three of M<c rend="superscript">r</c>. <hi
rend="italic">Fords</hi> brothers watch <lb/>the doore with
      Pistols, that none shall issue out: other&#x00AD;<lb/>wise
```

you
might slip away ere hee came: But what make <lb/>you
heere?
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<l>What shall I do? Ile creepe vp into the chimney.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
<speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
<l>There they alwaies vse to discharge their
<lb/>Birding‑peeces: creepe into the Kill‑hole.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<l>Where is it?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
<speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
He will seeke there on my word: Neyther <lb/>Presse,
Coffer, Chest, Trunke, Well, Vault, but he hath
<lb/>an abstract for the remembrance of such
places, and goes <lb/>to them by his Note: There is no hiding
you in the <lb/>house.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<l>Ile go out then.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
<speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
If you goe out in your owne semblance, <lb/>you die Sir <hi
rend="italic">Iohn</hi>, vnlesse you go out
disguis'd.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
<speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
<l>How might we disguise him?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
<speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
Alas the day I know not, there is no wo<lb/>mans
gowne
bigge enough for him: otherwise he might <lb/>put on a hat, a
muffler, and a kerchiefe, and so escape.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
Good hearts, deuise something: any extremitie, <lb/>rather
then

a mischiefe.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
<speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
My Maids Aunt the fat woman of <hi rend="italic">Brain<lb/>ford</hi>, has a gowne aboue.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
<speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
On my word it will serue him: shee's as <lb/>big as he
is: and there's her thrum'd hat, and her
muffler <lb/>too: run vp Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi>.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
<speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
<l>Go, go, sweet Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi>: <hi rend="italic">Mistriis Page</hi> and <lb/>I will looke some linnen for your head.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
<speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
<l>Quicke, quicke, wee'le come dresse you <lb/>straight: put on the gowne the while.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
<speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
I would my husband would meete him <lb/>in this shape: he cannot
abide the old woman of Brain<lb/>ford; he sweares
she's a witch, forbad her my house, and <lb/>hath
threatned to beate her.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
<speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
Heauen guide him to thy husbands cud<lb/>gell: and the
diuell guide his cudgell afterwards.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
<speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
<l>But is my husband comming?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
<speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
<l>I in good sadnesse is he, and talkes of the <lb/>basket too,
howsoeuer he hath had intelligence.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
<speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
Wee'l try that: for Ile appoint my men to <lb/>carry the

basket againe, to meete him at the doore with <lb/>it, as they
did last time.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
<speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
Nay, but hee'l be heere presently: let's go
<lb/>dresse him like the witch of <hi
rend="italic">Brainford</hi>.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
<speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
Ile first direct direct my men, what
they <lb/>shall doe with the basket: Goe vp, Ile bring linnen
for <lb/>him straight.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
<speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
<l>Hang him dishonest Varlet,</l>
<l>We cannot misuse enough:</l>
<l>We'll leaue a proofe by that which we will doo,</l>
<l>Wiues may be merry, and yet honest too:</l>
<l>We do not acte that often, iest, and laugh,</l>
<l>'Tis old, but true, Still Swine eats all the draugh.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
<speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
Go Sirs, take the basket againe on your <lb/>shoulders: your
Master is hard at doore: if hee bid you <lb/>set it
downe, obey him: quickly, dispatch.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-ser.1">
<speaker rend="italic">1 <hi rend="italic">Ser</hi>.</speaker>
<l>Come, come, take it vp.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-ser.2">
<speaker rend="italic">2 <hi rend="italic">Ser</hi>.</speaker>
<l>Pray heauen it be not full of Knight againe.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-ser.1">
<speaker rend="italic">1 <hi rend="italic">Ser</hi>.</speaker>
<l>I hope not, I had liefe as beare so much lead.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
<speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
<l>I, but if it proue true (M<c rend="superscript">r</c>. <hi
rend="italic">Page</hi>) haue
you any <lb/>way then to vnfoole me againe. Set downe the
basket <lb/>villaine: some body call my wife: Youth in a
basket:</l>
<l>Oh you Panderly Rascals, there's a knot: a gin, a packe,

```
                <lb/>a conspiracie against me: Now shall the diuel be
                sham'd.</l>
            <l>What wife I say: Come, come forth: behold what
                ho&#x00AD; <fw type="catchword"
place="footRight">nest</fw>
        <pb facs="FFimg:axc0075-0.jpg" n="55"/>
        <fw type="rh">The Merry Wiues of Windsor.</fw>
        <cb n="1"/>
                <lb/>nest cloathes you send forth to bleaching.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
            <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
            <l>Why, this passes M. <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>: you are not
to
                goe <lb/>loose any longer, you must be
                pinnion'd.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
            <speaker rend="italic">Euans.</speaker>
            <l>Why, this is Lunaticks: this is madde, as a <lb/>mad
dogge.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
            <speaker rend="italic">Shall.</speaker>
            <l>Indeed M. <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>, this is not well
                indeed.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
            <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
            <p>So say I too Sir, come hither Mistris <hi
rend="italic">Ford</hi>, Mi&#x00AD;<lb/>stris
        <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>, the honest woman, the modest wife, the
                vertu&#x00AD;<lb/>ous creature, that hath the iealious foole
to
                her husband: <lb/>I suspect without cause
                (Mistris) do I?</p>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
            <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
            <p>Heauen be my witnesse you doe, if you <lb/>suspect me in
                any dishonesty.</p>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
            <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
            <p>Well said Brazon&#x2011;face, hold it out: Come forth
                <lb/>sirrah.</p>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
            <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
            <l>This passes.</l>
```

```
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
   <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
   <l>Are you not asham'd, let the cloths alone.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
   <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
   <l>I shall finde you anon.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
   <speaker rend="italic">Eua.</speaker>
   <l>'Tis vnreasonable; will you take vp your wiues
      <lb/>cloathes? Come, away.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
   <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
   <l>Empty the basket I say.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
   <speaker rend="italic">M.Ford.</speaker>
   <l>Why man, why?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
   <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
   <p>Master <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>, as I am a man, there
      was one con&#x00AD;<lb/>uay'd out of my house
      yesterday in this basket: why <lb/>may not he be there
      againe, in my house I am sure he is: <lb/>my Intelligence is
      true, my iealousie is reasonable, pluck <lb/>me out all the
      linnen.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
   <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
   <l>If you find a man there, he shall dye a Fleas
      <lb/>death.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
   <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
   <l>Heer's no man.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
   <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
   <l>By my fidelity this is not well M<c rend="superscript">r</c>.
<hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>: This <lb/>wrongs you.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
   <speaker rend="italic">Euans.</speaker>
   <l>M<c rend="superscript">r</c> <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>,
you must pray, and not
      follow the <lb/>imaginations of your owne heart: this is
```

iealousies.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
<speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
<l>Well, hee's not heere I seeke for.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
<speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
<l>No, nor no where else but in your braine.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
<speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
Helpe to search my house this one time: if I find <lb/>not what
I seeke, shew no colour for my extremity: Let <lb/>me for euer
be your Tableߛsport: Let them say of me, as <lb/>iealous
as <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>, that search'd a hollow
Wall‑nut for his <lb/>wiues Lemman. Satisfie me
once more, once more serch <lb/>with me.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
<speaker rend="italic">M.Ford.</speaker>
What hoa (Mistris <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>,) come you
and <lb/>the old woman downe: my husband will come into the
<lb/>Chamber.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
<speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
<l>Old woman? what old womans that?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
<speaker rend="italic">M.Ford.</speaker>
<l>Why it is my maids Aunt of <hi rend="italic">Brainford</hi>.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
<speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
A witch, a <hi rend="italic">Queane</hi>, an olde couzening
queane: <lb/>Haue I not forbid her my house. She comes of
errands <lb/>do's she? We are simple men, wee doe not
know what's <lb/>brought to passe vnder the profession
of Fortune‑telling. <lb/>She workes by Charmes, by
Spels, by th'Figure, & such <lb/>dawbry as this is,
beyond our Element: wee know no<lb/>thing. Come downe
you Witch, you Hagge you, come <lb/>downe I say.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">

```
<speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
<l>Nay, good sweet husband, good Gentle&#x00AD;<lb/>men, let him
strike the old woman.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
<speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
<l>Come mother <hi rend="italic">Prat</hi>, Come giue me your
<lb/>hand.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
<speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
<p>Ile <hi rend="italic">Prat</hi>&#x2011;her: Out of my doore, you
Witch, <lb/>you Ragge, you Baggage, you Poulcat, you Runnion,
<lb/>out, out: Ile coniure you, Ile fortune&#x2011;tell
you.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
<speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
<l>Are you not asham'd?</l>
<l>I thinke you haue kill'd the poore woman.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
<speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
<l>Nay he will do it, 'tis a goodly credite <lb/>for
you.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
<speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
<l>Hang her witch.</l>
</sp>
<cb n="2"/>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
<speaker rend="italic">Eua.</speaker>
<p>By yea, and no, I thinke the o'man is a witch
in&#x00AD;<lb/>deede: I like not when a o'man has a great peard; I spie <lb/>a
great peard vnder his muffler.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
<speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
<p>Will you follow Gentlemen, I beseech you fol&#x00AD;<lb/>low:
see but the issue of my iealousie: If I cry out thus
<lb/>vpon no traile, neuer trust me when I open
againe.</p>
</sp>
```

```
<sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
   <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
   <l>Let's obey his humour a little further:</l>
   <l>Come Gentlemen.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
   <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
   <l>Trust me he beate him most pittifully.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
   <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
   <l>Nay by th'Masse that he did not: he beate <lb/>him
      most vnpittifully, me thought.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
   <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
   <l>Ile haue the cudgell hallow'd, and hung <lb/>ore the
      Altar, it hath done meritorious seruice.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
   <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
   <p>What thinke you? May we with the war&#x00AD;<lb/>rant
of

      woman&#x2011;hood, and the witnesse of a good
      consci&#x00AD;<lb/>ence, pursue him with any further
      reuenge?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
   <speaker rend="italic">M.Page.</speaker>
   <p>The spirit of wantonnesse is sure scar'd out <lb/>of him,
      if the diuell haue him not in fee&#x2011;simple, with
      <lb/>fine and recouery, he will neuer (I thinke) in the
      way of <lb/>waste, attempt vs againe.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
   <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
   <p>Shall we tell our husbands how wee haue <lb/>seru'd
      him?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
   <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
   <p>Yes, by all meanes: if it be but to scrape <lb/>the
      figures out of your husbands braines: if they can
      find <lb/>in their hearts, the poore vnuertuous fat
      Knight shall be <lb/>any further afflicted, wee
      two will still bee the mini&#x00AD;<lb/>sters.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
   <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
   <p>Ile warrant, they'l haue him publiquely
```

```
                <lb/>sham'd, and me thinkes there would be no period to
                the <lb/>iest, should he not be publikely
                sham'd.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
              <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
              <l>Come, to the Forge with it, then shape it: <lb/>I would not
haue things coole.</l>
            </sp>
            <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt</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 Host and
Bardolfe.</stage>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-bar">
              <speaker rend="italic">Bar.</speaker>
              <p>Sir, the Germane desires to haue three of your <lb/>horses:
the
                Duke himselfe will be to morrow at Court, <lb/>and they are
                going to meet him.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
              <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
              <p>What Duke should that be comes so secretly? <lb/>I heare not
of him in the Court: let mee speake with the <lb/>Gentlemen, they speake
English?</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-bar">
              <speaker rend="italic">Bar.</speaker>
              <l>I Sir? Ile call him to you.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
              <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
              <p>They shall haue my horses, but Ile make them <lb/>pay: Ile
sauce
                them, they haue had my houses a week at <lb/>commaund: I
haue
                turn'd away my other guests, they <lb/>must
                come off, Ile sawce them, come.</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 3, Scene 4]</head>
            <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Page, Ford,
              Mistris Page, Mistris <lb/>Ford, and Euans.</stage>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
```

```
<speaker rend="italic">Eua.</speaker>
<l>'Tis one of the best discretions of a o'man
as e&#x00AD;<lb/>uer I did looke vpon.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
<speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
<l>And did he send you both these Letters at an
<lb/>instant?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
<speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
<l>VVithin a quarter of an houre.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
<speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
<l>Pardon me (wife) henceforth do what y<c
rend="superscript">u</c> wilt:</l>
<l>I rather will suspect the Sunne with gold,</l>
<l>Then thee with wantonnes: Now doth thy honor stand</l>
<fw type="catchword" place="footRight">(In</fw>
<pb facs="FFimg:axc0076-0.jpg" n="56"/>
<fw type="rh">The Merry Wiues of Windsor.</fw>
<cb n="1"/>
<l>(In him that was of late an Heretike)</l>
<l>As firme as faith.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
<speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
<l>'Tis well, 'tis well, no more:</l>
<l>Be not as extreme in submission, as in offence,</l>
<l>But let our plot go forward: Let our wiues</l>
<l>Yet once againe (to make vs publike sport)</l>
<l>Appoint a meeting with this old fat&#x2011;fellow,</l>
<l>Where we may take him, and disgrace him for it.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
<speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
<l>There is no better way then that they spoke of.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
<speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
<l>How? to send him word they'll meete him in <lb/>the Parke
at midnight? Fie, fie, he'll neuer come.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
<speaker rend="italic">Eu.</speaker>
<p>You say he has bin throwne in the Riuers: and <lb/>has bin
greeuously peaten, as an old o'man: me&#x2011;thinkes
<lb/>there should be terrors in him, that he should not come:
<lb/>Me&#x2011;thinkes his flesh is punish'd, hee
```

```
                shall haue no de&#x00AD;<lb/>sires</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
              <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
              <l>So thinke I too.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
              <speaker rend="italic">M.Ford.</speaker>
              <l>Deuise but how you'l vse him
<choice><abbr>wh&#x0113;</abbr><expan>when</expan></choice> he comes,</l>
              <l>And let vs two deuise to bring him thether.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
              <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Page.</speaker>
              <l>There is an old tale goes, that <hi rend="italic">Herne</hi>
                the</l>
              <l>Hunter (sometime a keeper heere in Windsor Forrest)</l>
              <l>Doth all the winter time, at still midnight</l>
              <l>Walke round about an Oake, with great
                rag'd&#x2011;hornes,</l>
              <l>And there he blasts the tree, and takes the cattle,</l>
              <l>And make milch&#x2011;kine yeeld blood, and shakes a
chaine</l>
              <l>In a most hideous and dreadfull manner.</l>
              <l>You haue heard of such a Spirit, and well you know</l>
              <l>The superstitious idle&#x2011;headed&#x2011;Eld</l>
              <l>Receiu'd, and did deliuer to our age</l>
              <l>This tale of <hi rend="italic">Herne</hi> the Hunter, for a
                truth.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
              <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
              <l>Why yet there want not many that do feare</l>
              <l>In deepe of night to walke by this Hernes Oake:</l>
              <l>But what of this?</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
              <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
              <l>Marry this is our deuise,</l>
              <l>That <hi rend="italic">Falstaffe</hi> at that Oake
                shall meete with vs.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
              <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
              <l>Well, let it not be doubted but he'll come,</l>
              <l>And in this shape, when you haue brought him thether,</l>
              <l>What shall be done with him? What is your plot?</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
              <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Pa.</speaker>
```

```
    <l>That likewise haue we thoght vpon: &amp; thus:</l>
    <l>
<hi rend="italic">Nan Page</hi> (my daughter) and my little
        sonne,</l>
    <l>And three or foure more of their growth, wee'l dresse</l>
    <l>Like Vrchins, Ouphes, and Fairies, greene and white,</l>
    <l>With rounds of waxen Tapers on their heads,</l>
    <l>And rattles in their hands; vpon a sodaine,</l>
    <l>As <hi rend="italic">Falstaffe</hi>, she, and I, are
        newly met,</l>
    <l>Let them from forth a saw&#x2011;pit rush at once</l>
    <l>With some diffused song: Vpon their sight</l>
    <l>We two, in great amazednesse will flye:</l>
    <l>Then let them all encircle him about,</l>
    <l>And Fairy&#x2011;like to pinch the vncleane Knight;</l>
    <l>And aske him why that houre of Fairy Reuell,</l>
    <l>In their so sacred pathes, he dares to tread</l>
    <l>In shape prophane.</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
    <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
    <l>And till he tell the truth,</l>
    <l>Let the supposed Fairies pinch him, sound,</l>
    <l>And burne him with their Tapers.</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
    <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
    <l>The truth being knowne,</l>
    <l>We'll all present our selues; dis&#x2011;horne the
        spirit,</l>
    <l>And mocke him home to Windsor.</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
    <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
    <l>The children must</l>
    <l>Be practis'd well to this, or they'll
        neu'r doo't.</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
    <speaker rend="italic">Eua.</speaker>
    <l>I will teach the children their behauiours: and I <lb/>will be
        like a Iacke&#2011;an&#x2011;Apes also, to burne the Knight
        <lb/>with my Taber.</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
    <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
    <l>That will be excellent,</l>
    <l>Ile go buy them vizards.</l>
  </sp>
  <cb n="2"/>
```

```
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                  <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
                  <l>My Nan shall be the Queene of all the <lb/>Fairies, finely
attired in a robe of white.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
                  <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
                  <l>That silke will I go buy, and in that time</l>
                  <l>Shall M. <hi rend="italic">Slender</hi> steale my <hi
rend="italic">Nan</hi> away,</l>
                  <l>And marry her at <hi rend="italic">Eaton</hi>: go, send to
<hi rend="italic">Falstaffe</hi> straight.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                  <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                  <l>Nay, Ile to him againe in name of <hi
rend="italic">Broome</hi>,</l>
                  <l>Hee'l tell me all his purpose: sure hee'l come.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                  <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
                  <l>Feare not you that: Go get vs properties</l>
                  <l>And tricking for our Fayries.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                  <speaker rend="italic">Euans.</speaker>
                  <l>Let vs about it,</l>
                  <l>It is admirable pleasures, and ferry honest knaueries.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                  <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Page.</speaker>
                  <l>Go <hi rend="italic">Mist</hi>. <hi
rend="italic">Ford</hi>,</l>
                  <l>Send quickly to Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi>, to know his
                    minde:</l>
                  <l>Ile to the Doctor, he hath my good will,</l>
                  <l>And none but he to marry with <hi rend="italic">Nan
                    Page</hi>:</l>
                  <l>That <hi rend="italic">Slender</hi> (though well landed) is
an
                    Ideot:</l>
                  <l>And he, my husband best of all affects:</l>
                  <l>The Doctor is well monied, and his friends</l>
                  <l>Potent at Court: he, none but he shall haue her,</l>
                  <l>Though twenty thousand worthier come to craue her.</l>
                </sp>
              </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 Host, Simple,
   Falstaffe, Bardolfe, Euans, <lb/>Caius,
   Quickly.</stage>
<sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
   <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
   <p>What wouldst thou haue? (Boore) what? (thick <lb/>skin)
      speake, breathe, discusse: breefe, short, quicke,
      <lb/>snap.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sim">
   <speaker rend="italic">Simp.</speaker>
   <p>Marry Sir, I come to speake with Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn
Fal&#x00AD;<lb/>staffe</hi>
from
      M. <hi rend="italic">Slender</hi>.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
   <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
   <p>There's his Chamber, his House, his Castle,
      <lb/>his standing&#x2011;bed and truckle&#x2011;bed:
      'tis painted about <lb/>with the story of the
      Prodigall, fresh and new: go, knock <lb/>and call: hee'l
      speake like an Anthropophaginian vnto <lb/>thee: Knocke I
      say.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sim">
   <speaker rend="italic">Simp.</speaker>
   <p>There's an olde woman, a fat woman gone vp <lb/>into his
      chamber: Ile be so bold as stay Sir till she come
      <lb/>downe: I come to speake with her indeed.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
   <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
   <p>Ha? A fat woman? The Knight may be robb'd: <lb/>Ile call.
Bully&#2011;Knight, Bully Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi>: speake from thy
<lb/>Lungs Military: Art thou there? It is thine Host, thine <lb/>Ephesian cals.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
   <l>How now, mine Host?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
   <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
   <p>Here's a Bohemian&#x2011;Tartar taries the comming
      <lb/>downe of thy fat&#x2011;woman: Let her descend
(Bully) let
      <lb/>her descend: my Chambers are honourable: Fie,
      priu&#x00AD;<lb/>acy? Fie.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
```

```
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<p>There was (mine Host) an old&#x2011;fat&#x2011;woman
euen
<lb/>now with me, but she's gone.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sim">
<speaker rend="italic">Simp.</speaker>
<l>Pray you Sir, was't not the Wise&#x2011;woman of <lb/>
<hi rend="italic">Brainford</hi>?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<p>I marry was it (Mussel&#x2011;shell) what would you
<lb/>with
her?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sim">
<speaker rend="italic">Simp.</speaker>
<p>My Master (Sir) my master <hi rend="italic">Slender</hi>,
sent to her <lb/>seeing her go thorough the
streets, to know (Sir) whe&#x00AD;<lb/>ther one <hi
rend="italic">Nim</hi> (Sir) that beguil'd him of a
chaine, had the <lb/>chaine, or no.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<l>I spake with the old woman about it.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sim">
<speaker rend="italic">Sim.</speaker>
<l>And what sayes she, I pray Sir?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<l>Marry shee sayes, that the very same man that
<lb/>beguil'd Master <hi rend="italic">Slender</hi> of his
Chaine, cozon'd him of it.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sim">
<speaker rend="italic">Simp.</speaker>
<p>I would I could haue spoken with the Woman <fw
type="catchword" place="footRight">her</fw>
<pb facs="FFimg:axc0077-0.jpg" n="57"/>
<fw type="rh">The Merry Wiues of Windsor.</fw>
<cb n="1"/>
<lb/>her selfe, I had other things to haue spoken with her
<lb/>too, from him.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
```

```
<l>What are they? let vs know.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
<speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
<l>I: come: quicke.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<l>I may not conceale them (Sir.)</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
<speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
<l>Conceale them, or thou di'st.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sim">
<speaker rend="italic">Sim.</speaker>
<l>Why sir, they were nothing but about Mistris <lb/>
<hi rend="italic">Anne Page</hi>, to know if it were my
Masters fortune to <lb/>haue her, or no.</l></sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal"><speaker
rend="italic">Fal.</speaker><l>'Tis, 'tis his fortune.</l></sp>

<sp who="#F-wiv-sim">
<speaker rend="italic">Sim.</speaker>
<l>What Sir?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<l>To haue her, or no: goe; say the woman told <lb/>me so.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sim">
<speaker rend="italic">Sim.</speaker>
<l>May I be bold to say so Sir?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<l>I Sir: like who more bold.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sim">
<speaker rend="italic">Sim.</speaker>
<p>I thanke your worship: I shall make my Master <lb/>glad
with these tydings.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
<speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
<p>Thou art clearkly: thou art clearkly (Sir <hi
rend="italic">Iohn</hi>) <lb/>was there a wise woman with thee?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
```

```
                <p>I that there was (mine <hi rend="italic">Host</hi>) one
                    that hath taught <lb/>me more wit, then euer I learn'd
                    before in my life: and <lb/>I paid nothing for it neither, but
                    was paid for my lear&#x00AD;<lb/>ning.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-bar">
                <speaker rend="italic">Bar.</speaker>
                <l>Out alas (Sir) cozonage: meere cozonage.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
                <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
                <l>Where be my horses? speake well of them
var&#x00AD;<lb/>letto.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-bar">
                <speaker rend="italic">Bar.</speaker>
                <p>Run away with the cozoners: for so soone as <lb/>I came
beyond
                    <hi rend="italic">Eaton</hi>, they threw me off, from
                    behinde <lb/>one of them, in a slough of myre; and set spurres,
                    and <lb/>away; like three <hi
rend="italic">Germane</hi>&#x2011;diuels; three Doctor <hi
rend="italic">Fau&#x00AD;<lb/>staffes</hi>.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
                <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
                <p>They are gone but to meete the Duke (villaine) <lb/>doe not
say
                    they be fled: <hi rend="italic">Germanes</hi> are
                    honest men.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                <speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker>
                <l>Where is mine <hi rend="italic">Host</hi>?</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
                <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
                <l>What is the matter Sir?</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                <speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker>
                <p>Haue a care of your entertainments: there is a <lb/>friend of
                    mine come to Towne, tels mee there is three
                    <lb/>Cozen&#x2011;Iermans, that has cozend all the <hi
rend="italic">Hosts</hi> of <hi rend="italic">Reading</hi>, <lb/>of <hi
rend="italic">Maidenhead</hi>; of
                    <hi rend="italic">Cole&#x2011;brooke</hi>, of horses and
money:
                    I <lb/>tell you for good will (looke you) you are wise, and
                    full <lb/>of gibes, and vlouting&#x2011;stocks: and
```

'tis not conuenient <lb/>you should be cozoned. Fare you
well.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
<speaker rend="italic">Cai.</speaker>
<l>Ver' is mine <hi rend="italic">Host de Iarteere?</hi></l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
<speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
Here (Master <hi rend="italic">Doctor</hi>) in
perplexitie, and doubt<lb/>full delemma.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
<speaker rend="italic">Cai.</speaker>
I cannot tell vat is dat: but it is tell‑a‑me,
dat
<lb/>you make grand preparation for a Duke <hi
rend="italic">de Iamanie</hi>: by <lb/>my trot: der
is no Duke that the Court is know, to <lb/>come: I tell you for
good will: adieu.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
<speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
Huy and cry, (villaine) goe: assist me Knight, I <lb/>am
vndone: fly, run: huy, and cry (villaine) I am
vn<lb/>done.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
I would all the world might be cozond, for I <lb/>haue beene
cozond and beaten too: if it should come <lb/>to the eare of
the Court, how I haue beene transformed; <lb/>and how my
transformation hath beene washd, and <lb/>cudgeld, they
would
melt mee out of my fat drop by <lb/>drop, and liquor
Fishermens‑boots with me: I warrant <lb/>they would
whip
me with their fine wits, till I were as
<lb/>crest‑falne as a dride‑peare: I neuer
prosper'd, since I <lb/>forswore my selfe at <hi
rend="italic">Primero</hi>: well, if my winde were <lb/>but
long enough; I would repent: Now? Whence come
<lb/>you?
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
<speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
<l>From the two parties forsooth.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>

```
                <p>The Diuell take one partie, and his Dam the <lb/>other: and
so
                  they shall be both bestowed; I haue
                  suf&#x00AD;<cb n="2"/>
              <lb/>fer'd more for their
                  sakes; more then the villanous in&#x00AD;<lb/>constancy
                  of mans disposition is able to beare.</p>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
                <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
                <p>And haue not they suffer'd? Yes, I warrant;
                  spe&#x00AD;<lb/>ciously one of them; Mistris <hi
rend="italic">Ford</hi> (good heart) is beaten <lb/>blacke and
                  blew, that you cannot see a white spot about <lb/>her.</p>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                <p>What tell'st thou mee of blacke, and blew? I
                  <lb/>was beaten my selfe into all the colours of the
                  Raine&#x00AD;<lb/>bow: and I was like to be apprehended
for the
                  Witch <lb/>of <hi rend="italic">Braineford</hi>, but that my
                  admirable dexteritie of wit, <lb/>my counterfeiting the action
                  of an old woman deliuer'd <lb/>me, the knaue Constable
                  had set me ith'Stocks, ith'com&#x00AD;<lb/>mon
                  Stocks, for a Witch.</p>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
                <speaker rend="italic">Qu.</speaker>
                <p>Sir: let me speake with you in your Chamber, <lb/>you shall
                  heare how things goe, and (I warrant) to your <lb/>content:
                  here is a Letter will say somewhat: (good&#x2011;<lb/>hearts)
                  what a&#x2011;doe here is to bring you together? Sure,
                  <lb/>one of you do's not serue heauen well, that you are
                  so <lb/>cross'd.</p>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                <l>Come vp into my Chamber.</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 Fenton,
                Host.</stage>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
                <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
                <p>Master <hi rend="italic">Fenton</hi>, talke not to mee, my
```

```
                minde is <lb/>heauy: I will giue ouer all.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-fen">
                <speaker rend="italic">Fen.</speaker>
                <l>Yet heare me speake: assist me in my purpose,</l>
                <l>And (as I am a gentleman) ile giue thee</l>
                <l>A hundred pound in gold, more then your losse.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
                <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
                <p>I will heare you (Master <hi rend="italic">Fenton</hi>) and
                    I will (at <lb/>the least) keepe your counsell.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-fen">
                <speaker rend="italic">Fen.</speaker>
                <l>From time to time, I haue acquainted you</l>
                <l>With the deare loue I beare to faire <hi rend="italic">Anne
                    Page</hi>,</l>
                <l>Who, mutually, hath answer'd my
                    affection,</l>
                <l>(So farre forth, as her selfe might be her chooser)</l>
                <l>Euen to my wish; I haue a letter from her</l>
                <l>Of such contents, as you will wonder at;</l>
                <l>The mirth whereof, so larded with my matter,</l>
                <l>That neither (singly) can be manifested</l>
                <l>Without the shew of both: fat <hi rend="italic">Falstaffe</hi>
            </l>
                <l>Hath a great Scene; the image of the iest</l>
                <l>Ile show you here at large (harke good mine <hi
rend="italic">Host</hi>:)</l>
                <l>To night at <hi rend="italic">Hernes&#x2011;Oke</hi>, iust
                    'twixt twelue and one,</l>
                <l>Must my sweet <hi rend="italic">Nan</hi> present the <hi
rend="italic">Faerie&#x2011;Queene</hi>:</l>
                <l>The purpose why, is here: in which disguise</l>
                <l>VVhile other Iests are something ranke on foote,</l>
                <l>Her father hath commanded her to slip</l>
                <l>Away with <hi rend="italic">Slender</hi>, and with him, at
<hi rend="italic">Eaton</hi>
            </l>
                <l>Immediately to Marry: She hath consented: Now Sir,</l>
                <l>Her Mother, (euen strong against that match</l>
                <l>And firme for Doctor <hi rend="italic">Caius</hi>)
                    hath appointed</l>
                <l>That he shall likewise shuffle her away,</l>
                <l>While other sports are tasking of their mindes,</l>
                <l>And at the <hi rend="italic">Deanry</hi>, where a <hi
rend="italic">Priest</hi>
                    attends</l>
                <l>Strait marry her: to this her Mothers plot</l>
```

```
                <l>She seemingly obedient) likewise hath</l>
                <l>Made promise to the <hi rend="italic">Doctor</hi>: Now,
thus it rests,</l>
                <l>Her Father meanes she shall be all in white;</l>
                <l>And in that habit, when <hi rend="italic">Slender</hi> sees
his
                  time</l>
                <l>To take her by the hand, and bid her goe,</l>
                <l>She shall goe with him: her Mother hath intended</l>
                <l>(The better to deuote her to the <hi
rend="italic">Doctor;</hi>
            </l>
                <l>For they must all be mask'd, and vizarded)</l>
                <fw type="catchword" place="footRight">That</fw>
                <pb facs="FFimg:axc0078-0.jpg" n="58"/>
                <fw type="rh">The Merry Wiues of Windsor.</fw>
                <cb n="1"/>
                <l>That quaint in greene, she shall be loose
                  en&#x2011;roab'd,</l>
                <l>With Ribonds&#x2011;pendant, flaring 'bout her
                  head;</l>
                <l>And when the Doctor spies his vantage ripe,</l>
                <l>To pinch her by the hand, and on that token,</l>
                <l>The maid hath giuen consent to go with him.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
                <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
                <l>Which meanes she to deceiue? Father, or
Mo&#x00AD;<lb/>ther.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-fen">
                <speaker rend="italic">Fen.</speaker>
                <l>Both (my good Host) to go along with me:</l>
                <l>And heere it rests, that you'l procure the Vicar</l>
                <l>To stay for me at Church, 'twixt twelue, and
                  one,</l>
                <l>And in the lawfull name of marrying,</l>
                <l>To giue our hearts vnited ceremony.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
                <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
                <l>Well, husband your deuice; Ile to the Vicar,</l>
                <l>Bring you the Maid, you shall not lacke a Priest.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-fen">
                <speaker rend="italic">Fen.</speaker>
                <l>So shall I euermore be bound to thee;</l>
                <l>Besides, Ile make a present recompence.</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 Falstoffe,
                    Quickly, and Ford.</stage>
                  <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                    <l>Pre'thee no more pratling: go, Ile hold, this is <lb/>the
                      third time: I hope good lucke lies in odde numbers:</l>
                    <l>Away, go, they say there is Diuinity in odde Numbers,
                      <lb/>either in natiuity, chance, or death: away.</l>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
                    <p>Ile prouide you a chaine, and Ile do what I can <lb/>to get
you
                      a paire of hornes.</p>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Fall.</speaker>
                    <p>Away I say, time weares, hold vp your head &amp;
<lb/>mince. How
                      now M <hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>? Master <hi
rend="italic">Broome</hi>, the mat&#x00AD;<lb/>ter will be
                      knowne to night, or neuer. Bee you in the <lb/>Parke about
                      midnight, at Hernes&#x2011;Oake, and you shall <lb/>see
                      wonders.</p>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                    <p>Went you not to her yesterday (Sir) as you told <lb/>me
                      you had appointed?</p>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                    <p>I went to her (Master <hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>) as you
                      see, like a <lb/>poore&#x2011;old&#x2011;man, but I came
from
                      her (Master <hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>) <lb/>like a
                      poore&#x2011;old&#x2011;woman; that same knaue (<hi
rend="italic">Ford</hi> hir
                      hus&#x00AD;<lb/>band) hath the finest mad diuell of
                      iealousie in him (Ma&#x00AD;<lb/>ster
                  <hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>) that euer gouern'd Frensie. I will
tell
                      you, <lb/>he beate me greeuously, in the shape of a woman:
```

(for
in <lb/>the shape of Man (Master <hi
rend="italic">Broome</hi>) I feare not Goliah <lb/>with a Weauers beame,
because I know also, life is a <lb/>Shuttle) I am in
hast, go along with mee, Ile tell you all
<lb/>(Master <hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>:) since I
pluckt Geese, plaide Trewant, <lb/>and whipt Top, I knew not
what 'twas to be beaten, till <lb/>lately. Follow mee,
Ile tell you strange things of this <lb/>knaue <hi
rend="italic">Ford</hi>, on whom to night I will be reuenged,
and I <lb/>will deliuer his wife into your hand. Follow,
straunge <lb/>things in hand (M. <hi
rend="italic">Broome</hi>) follow.
</sp>
<stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>

<head rend="italic center">Scena Secunda.</head>
<head type="supplied">[Act 5, Scene 2]</head>
<stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Page, Shallow,
Slender.</stage>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
<speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
Come, come: wee'll couch i'th
Castle‑ditch, <lb/>till we see the light of our
Fairies. Remember son <hi
rend="italic">Slen<lb/>der</hi>,
my
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
<speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
I forsooth, I haue spoke with her, & we haue <lb/>a
nay‑word, how to know one another. I come to her
<lb/>in
white, and cry Mum; she cries Budget, and by that <cb n="2"/>
<lb/>we know one another.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
<speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
That's good too: But what needes either your <lb/>Mum, or
her Budget? The white will decipher her well <lb/>enough. It
hath strooke ten a'clocke.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
<speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
The night is darke, Light and Spirits will
be<lb/>come it wel: Heauen prosper our sport. No man means <lb/>euill
but the deuill, and we shal know him by his hornes. <lb/>Lets
away: follow me.
</sp>

```
            <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
          </div>
          <div type="scene" n="3">
            <head rend="italic center">Scena Tertia.</head>
            <head type="supplied">[Act 5, Scene 3]</head>
            <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Mist.Page,
              Mist.Ford, Caius.</stage>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
              <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
              <p>M<c rend="superscript">r</c> Doctor, my daughter is in
green, when <lb/>you see
                your time, take her by the hand, away with her <lb/>to the
                Deanerie, and dispatch it quickly: go before into <lb/>the
                Parke: we two must go together.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
              <speaker rend="italic">Cai.</speaker>
              <l>I know vat I haue to do, adieu.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
              <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
              <p>Fare you well (Sir:) my husband will not <lb/>reioyce so
much at
                the abuse of <hi rend="italic">Falstaffe</hi>, as he
                will chafe <lb/>at the Doctors marrying my daughter: But
                'tis no mat&#x00AD;<lb/>ter; better a little chiding,
                then a great deale of heart&#x00AD;<lb/>breake.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
              <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
              <p>Where is <hi rend="italic">Nan</hi> now? and her troop of
                Fai&#x00AD;<lb/>ries? and the Welch&#x2011;deuill
Herne?</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
              <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
              <p>They are all couch'd in a pit hard by Hernes <lb/>Oake,
                with obscur'd Lights; which at the very instant
                <lb/>of <hi rend="italic">Falstaffes</hi> and our
                meeting, they will at once display to <lb/>the night.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
              <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
              <l>That cannot choose but amaze him.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
              <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
              <l>If he be not amaz'd he will be mock'd: If <lb/>he
                be amaz'd, he will euery way be mock'd.</l>
            </sp>
```

```
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
<speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
<l>Wee'll betray him finely.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
<speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
<l>Against such Lewdsters, and their lechery,</l>
<l>Those that betray them, do no treachery.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
<speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
<l>The houre drawes&#x2011;on: to the Oake, to the
<lb/>Oake.</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 5, Scene 4]</head>
<stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Euans and
Fairies.</stage>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
<speaker rend="italic">Euans.</speaker>
<p>Trib, trib Fairies: Co<c rend="inverted">m</c>e, and
remember your <lb/>parts: be pold
(I pray you) follow me into the pit, and <lb/>when I giue the
watch&#x2011;'ords, do as I pid you: Come, <lb/>come,
trib, trib.</p>
</sp>
<stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt</stage>
</div>
<div type="scene" n="5">
<head rend="italic center">Scena Quinta.</head>
<head type="supplied">[Act 5, Scene 5]</head>
<stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Falstaffe,
Mistris Page, Mistris Ford, Euans, <lb/>
Anne Page, Fairies, Page, Ford, Quickly,
<lb/>
Slender, Fenton, Caius,
Pistoll.</stage>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<p>The Windsor&#x2011;bell hath stroke twelue: the
Mi&#x00AD;<lb/>nute drawes&#2011;on: Now the
hot&#x2011;bloodied&#x2011;Gods
assist me: <lb/>Remember Ioue, thou was't a Bull
for thy <hi rend="italic">Europa</hi>, Loue <lb/>set on thy
hornes. O powerfull Loue, that in some
re&#x00AD;<lb/>spects makes a Beast a Man: in som other, a Man a
beast. <lb/>You were also (Iupiter) a Swan, for the loue
```

of <hi rend="italic">Leda</hi>: O <fw type="catchword" place="footRight">omnipotent</fw>
<pb facs="FFimg:axc0079-0.jpg" n="51"/>
<fw type="rh">The Merry Wiues of Windsor.</fw>
<cb n="1"/>
<lb/>omnipotent Loue, how nere the God drew to the
com<lb/>plexion of a Goose: a fault done first in the
forme of a <lb/>beast, (O Ioue, a beastly fault:)
and then another fault, <lb/>in the semblance of a Fowle,
thinke on't (Ioue) a fowle‑<lb/>fault. When Gods
haue hot backes, what shall poore <lb/>men do? For me, I am
heere a Windsor Stagge, and the <lb/>fattest (I thinke)
i'th Forrest. Send me a coole rut‑time
<lb/>(Ioue) or who can blame me to pisse my Tallow? Who
<lb/>comes heere? my Doe?
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
<speaker rend="italic">M.Ford.</speaker>
<l>Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi>? Art thou there (my Deere?)</l>
<l>My male‑Deere?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
My Doe, with the blacke Scut? Let the skie <lb/>raine Potatoes:
let it thunder, to the tune of Greene<lb/>sleeues,
haile‑kissing Comfits, and snow Eringoes: Let
<lb/>there come a tempest of prouocation, I will shelter
mee <lb/>heere.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
<speaker rend="italic">M.Ford.</speaker>
Mistris <hi rend="italic">Page</hi> is come with me (sweet
hart.)
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
Diuide me like a brib'd‑Bucke, each a Haunch:
<lb/>I will keepe my sides to my selfe, my shoulders for the
<lb/>fellow of this walke; and my hornes I bequeath your
<lb/>husbands. Am I a Woodman, ha? Speake I like <hi rend="italic">Herne</hi>
<lb/>the Hunter? Why, now is Cupid a
child of conscience, <lb/>he makes restitution. As I am a
true spirit, welcome.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
<speaker rend="italic">M.Page.</speaker>

```
    <l>Alas, what noise?</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
    <speaker rend="italic">M.Ford.</speaker>
    <l>Heauen forgiue our sinnes.</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
    <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
    <l>What should this be?</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo #F-wiv-mpa">
    <speaker rend="italic">M.Ford. M.Page.</speaker>
    <l>Away, away.</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
    <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
    <l>I thinke the diuell wil not haue me damn'd,</l>
    <l>Least the oyle that's in me should set hell on
       fire;</l>
    <l>He would neuer else crosse me thus.</l>
  </sp>
  <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Fairies.</stage>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
    <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
    <l>Fairies blacke, gray, greene, and white,</l>
    <l>You Moone&#x2011;shine reuellers, and shades of night.</l>
    <l>You Orphan heires of fixed destiny,</l>
    <l>Attend your office, and your quality.</l>
    <l>Crier Hob&#x2011;goblyn, make the Fairy Oyes.</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
    <speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
    <l>Elues, list your names: Silence you aiery toyes.</l>
    <l>Cricket, to Windsor&#x2011;chimnies shalt thou leape;</l>
    <l>Where fires thou find'st vnrak'd,
       and hearths vnswept,</l>
    <l>There pinch the Maids as blew as Bill&#x2011;berry,</l>
    <l>Our radiant Queene, hates Sluts, and Sluttery.</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
    <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
    <l>They are Fairies, he that speaks to them shall die,</l>
    <l>Ile winke, and couch: No man their workes must eie.</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
    <speaker rend="italic">Eu.</speaker>
    <l>Wher's <hi rend="italic">Bede</hi>? Go you, and where you
       find a maid</l>
    <l>That ere she sleepe has thrice her prayers said,</l>
    <l>Raise vp the Organs of her fantasie,</l>
```

```
                <l>Sleepe she as sound as carelesse infancie,</l>
                <l>But those as sleepe, and thinke not on their sins,</l>
                <l>Pinch them armes, legs, backes, shoulders, sides, &amp;
                  shins.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
                <speaker rend="italic">Qu.</speaker>
                <l>About, about:</l>
                <l>Search Windsor Castle (Elues) within, and out.</l>
                <l>Strew good lucke (Ouphes) on euery sacred roome,</l>
                <l>That it may stand till the perpetuall doome,</l>
                <l>In state as wholsome, as in state 'tis
                  fit,</l>
                <l>Worthy the Owner, and the Owner it.</l>
                <l>The seuerall Chaires of Order, looke you scowre</l>
                <l>With iuyce of Balme; and euery precious flowre,</l>
                <l>Each faire Instalment, Coate, and seu'rall
                  Crest,</l>
                <l>With loyall Blazon, euermore be blest.</l>
                <l>And Nightly&#x2011;meadow7#x2011;Fairies, looke you
sing</l>
                <l>Like to the <hi
rend="italic">Garters</hi>&#x2011;Compasse, in a
                  ring</l>
                <l>Th'expressure that it beares: Greene let it be,</l>
                <l>More fertile&#x2011;fresh then all the Field to see:</l>
                <l>And, <hi rend="italic">Hony Soit Qui
                  Mal&#x2011;y&#x2011;Pence</hi>, write</l>
                <l>In Emrold&#x2011;tuffes, Flowres purple, blew, and
                  white,</l>
                <l>Like Saphire&#x2011;pearle, and rich embroiderie,</l>
                <cb n="2"/>
                <l>Buckled below faire Knight&#x2011;hoods bending knee;</l>
                <l>Fairies vse Flowres for their characterie.</l>
                <l>Away, disperse: But till 'tis one a clocke,</l>
                <l>Our Dance of Custome, round about the Oke</l>
                <l>Of <hi rend="italic">Herne</hi> the Hunter, let vs not
forget.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                <speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker>
                <l>Pray you lock hand in hand: your selues in order <lb
rend="turnover"/><pc rend="turnover">(</pc>set:</l>
                <l>And twenty glow&#x2011;wormes shall our Lanthornes
bee</l>
                <l>To guide our Measure round about the Tree.</l>
                <l>But stay, I smell a man of middle earth.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
```

```
                <l>Heauens defend me from that Welsh Fairy,</l>
                <l>Least he transforme me to a peece of Cheese.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
                <speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
                <l>Vilde worme, thou wast ore&#x2011;look'd euen in thy
<lb/>birth.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
                <speaker rend="italic">Qu.</speaker>
                <l>With Triall&#x2011;fire touch me his finger end:</l>
                <l>If he be chaste, the flame will backe descend</l>
                <l>And turne him to no paine: but if he start,</l>
                <l>It is the flesh of a corrupted hart.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
                <speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
                <l>A triall, come.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                <speaker rend="italic">Eua.</speaker>
                <l>Come: will this wood take fire?</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                <l>Oh, oh, oh.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
                <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
                <l>Corrupt, corrupt, and tainted in desire.</l>
                <l>About him (Fairies) sing a scornfull rime,</l>
                <l>And as you trip, still pinch him to your time.</l>
            </sp>

          <lg><head>The Song.</head>
             <l rend="italic">Fie on sinnefull phantasie: Fie on Lust, and
Luxurie:
        </l>
            <l rend="italic">Lust is but a bloudy fire, kindled with vnchaste
                desire,</l>
            <l rend="italic">Fed in heart whose flames aspire,</l>
            <l rend="italic">As thoughts do blow them higher and higher.</l>
            <l rend="italic">Pinch him (Fairies) mutually: Pinch him for his
villanie.</l>
            <l rend="italic">Pinch him, and burne him, and turne him
about,</l>
            <l rend="italic">Till Candles, &amp; Star&#x2011;light, &amp;
Moone&#x2011;shine be
                out.</l></lg>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
```

```
                <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
                <p>Nay do not flye, I thinke we haue watcht you <lb/>now:
                  VVill none but <hi rend="italic">Herne</hi> the Hunter serue
your <lb/>turne?</p>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                <speaker rend="italic">M.Page.</speaker>
                <l>I pray you come, hold vp the iest no higher.</l>
                <l>Now (good Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi>) how like you <hi
rend="italic">Windsor</hi> wiues?</l>
                <l>See you these husband? Do not these faire yoakes</l>
                <l>Become the Forrest better then the Towne?</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                <l>Now Sir, whose a Cuckold now?</l>
                <l>M<c rend="superscript">r</c> <hi
rend="italic">Broome</hi>, <hi rend="italic">Falstaffes</hi> a Knaue, a Cuckoldly
knaue,</l>
                <l>Heere are his hornes Master <hi
rend="italic">Broome</hi>:</l>
                <l>And Master <hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>, he hath enioyed
                  nothing of <hi rend="italic">Fords</hi>, <lb/>but his
                  Buck&#x2011;basket, his cudgell, and twenty pounds of
                  <lb/>money, which must be paid to M<c
rend="superscript">r</c> <hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>, his horses are
<lb/>arrested for it, M<c rend="superscript">r</c> <hi
rend="italic">Broome</hi>.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                <speaker rend="italic">M.Ford.</speaker>
                <p>Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi>, we haue had ill lucke: wee
could
                  <lb/>neuer meete: I will neuer take you for my Loue againe,
                  <lb/>but I will alwayes count you my Deere.</p>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                <l>I do begin to perceiue that I am made an Asse.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                <l>I, and an Oxe too: both the proofes are
ex&#x00AD;<lb/>tant.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                <p>And these are not Fairies:</p>
                <p>I was three or foure times in the thought they were not
<lb/>Fairies, and yet the guiltinesse of my minde, the sodaine
```

```
      <lb/>surprize of my powers, droue the grossenesse of the
      fop&#x00AD;<lb/>pery into a receiu'd beleefe, in
      despight of the teeth of <lb/>all rime and reason, that they
      were Fairies. See now <lb/>how wit may be made a
      Iacke&#x2011;a&#x2011;Lent, when 'tis vpon ill
      <lb/>imployment.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
   <speaker rend="italic">Euant.</speaker>
   <p>Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn Falstaffe</hi>, serue Got,
      and leaue your <lb/>desires, and Fairies will not pinse
      you.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
   <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
   <p>VVell said Fairy <hi rend="italic">Hugh</hi>.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
   <speaker rend="italic">Euans.</speaker>
   <p>And leaue you your iealouzies too, I pray <lb/>you.</p>
</sp>
<fw type="catchword" rend="italic" place="footRight">Ford.</fw>
<pb facs="FFimg:axc0080-0.jpg" n="60"/>
<fw type="rh">The Merry Wiues of Windsor.</fw>
<cb n="1"/>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
   <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
   <p>I will neuer mistrust my wife againe, till thou
      <lb/>art able to woo her in good English.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
   <p>Haue I laid my braine in the Sun, and dri'de it,
      <lb/>that it wants matter to preuent so grosse
      ore&#x2011;reaching as <lb/>this? Am I ridden with a Welch
      Goate too? Shal I haue <lb/>a Coxcombe of Frize? Tis time I
      were choak'd with a <lb/>peece of toasted
      Cheese.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
   <speaker rend="italic">Eu.</speaker>
   <p>Seese is not good to giue putter; your belly is al
      <lb/>putter.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
   <p>Seese, and Putter? Haue I liu'd to stand at the
      <lb/>taunt of one that makes Fritters of English? This is
      e&#x00AD;<lb/>nough to be the decay of lust and
      late&#x2011;walking through <lb/>the Realme.</p>
```

```
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
   <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
   <p>Why Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi>, do you thinke though
wee
      <lb/>would haue thrust vertue out of our hearts by the
      head <lb/>and shoulders, and haue giuen our selues without
      scru&#x00AD;<lb/>ple to hell, that euer the deuill could haue
      made you our <lb/>delight?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
   <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
   <l>What, a hodge&#x2011;pudding? A bag of flax?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
   <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
   <l>A puft man?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
   <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
   <l>Old, cold, wither'd, and of intollerable
      en&#x00AD;<lb/>trailes?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
   <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
   <l>And one that is as slanderous as Sathan?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
   <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
   <l>And as poore as Iob?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
   <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
   <l>And as wicked as his wife?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
   <speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker>
   <p>And giuen to Fornications, and to Tauernes, <lb/>and Sacke,
and
      Wine, and Metheglins, and to drinkings <lb/>and swearings,
and
      starings? Pribles and prables?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
   <p>Well, I am your Theame: you haue the start of <lb/>me, I
      am deiected: I am not able to answer the Welch
      <lb/>Flannell, Ignorance it selfe is a plummet ore me, vse me
      <lb/>as you will.</p>
</sp>
```

```
                <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                  <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                  <p>Marry Sir, wee'l bring you to Windsor to one <lb/>M<c
rend="superscript">r</c> <hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>, that you haue cozon'd of
                    money, to whom <lb/>you should haue bin a Pander: ouer and
                    aboue that you <lb/>haue suffer'd, I thinke, to
                    repay that money will be a bi&#x00AD;<lb/>ting
affliction.</p>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
                  <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
                  <p>Yet be cheerefull Knight: thou shalt eat a
pos&#x00AD;<lb/>set to night at my house, wher I will desire thee to laugh
                    <lb/>at my wife, that now laughes at thee: Tell her M<c
rend="superscript">r</c> <hi rend="italic">Slen&#x00AD;<lb/>der
               </hi>hath married her
                    daughter.</p>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                  <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
                  <l>Doctors doubt that;</l>
                  <l>If <hi rend="italic">Anne Page</hi> be my daughter, she is
(by
                    this) Doctour <lb/>
               <hi rend="italic">Caius</hi> wife.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
                  <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
                  <l>Whoa hoe, hoe, Father <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
                  <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
                  <l>Sonne? How now? How now Sonne,</l>
                  <l>Haue you dispatch'd?</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
                  <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
                  <p>Dispatch'd? Ile make the best in Glostershire
                    <lb/>know on't: would I were hang'd la, else.</p>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
                  <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
                  <p>Of what sonne?</p>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
                  <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
                  <p>I came yonder at <hi rend="italic">Eaton</hi> to marry
Mistris <hi rend="italic">Anne <lb/>Page</hi>, and she's a
                    great lubberly boy. If it had not bene <lb/>i'th Church,
                    I would haue swing'd him, or hee should <lb/>haue
```

swing'd me. If I did not thinke it had beene <hi rend="italic">Anne <lb/>Page</hi>, would
I might neuer stirre, and 'tis a
Post‑masters <lb/>Boy.
</sp>
<cb n="2"/>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
<speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
<l>Vpon my life then, you tooke the wrong.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
<speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
What neede you tell me that? I think so, when <lb/>I tooke a Boy for a Girle: If I had bene married to him,
<lb/>(for all he was in womans apparrell) I would not haue
<lb/>had him.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
<speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
<l>Why this is your owne folly,</l>
<l>Did not I tell you how you should know my daughter,</l>
<l>By her garments?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
<speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
I went to her in greene, and cried Mum, and <lb/>she cride
budget, as <hi rend="italic">Anne</hi> and I had appointed, and
yet <lb/>it was not <hi rend="italic">Anne</hi>, but a
Post‑masters boy.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
<speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
Good <hi rend="italic">George</hi> be not angry, I knew of <lb/>your purpose:
turn'd my daughter into white, and in<lb/>deede
she is now with the Doctor at the Deanrie, and
<lb/>there married.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
<speaker rend="italic">Cai.</speaker>
Ver is Mistris <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>: by gar I am
cozoned, I ha <lb/>married oon Garsoon, a boy; oon pesant, by
gar. A boy, <lb/>it is not <hi rend="italic">An Page</hi>, by
gar, I am cozened.
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
<speaker rend="italic">M.Page.</speaker>
<l>VVhy? did you take her in white?</l>
</sp>

```
<sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
<speaker rend="italic">Cai.</speaker>
<l>I bee gar, and 'tis a boy: be gar, Ile raise all <lb/>Windsor.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
<speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
<l>This is strange: Who hath got the right <hi
rend="italic">Anne</hi>?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
<speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
<l>My heart misgiues me, here comes M<c
rend="superscript">r</c> <hi rend="italic">Fenton</hi>. <lb/>How now Mr <hi
rend="italic">Fenton</hi>?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-ann">
<speaker rend="italic">Anne.</speaker>
<l>Pardon good father, good my mother pardon</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
<speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
<l>Now Mistris:</l>
<l>How chance you went not with M<c rend="superscript">r</c>
<hi rend="italic">Slender</hi>?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
<speaker rend="italic">M.Page.</speaker>
<l>Why went you not with M<c rend="superscript">r</c>
Doctor, maid?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fen">
<speaker rend="italic">Fen.</speaker>
<l>You do amaze her: heare the truth of it,</l>
<l>You would haue married her most shamefully,</l>
<l>Where there was no proportion held in loue:</l>
<l>The truth is, she and I (long since contracted)</l>
<l>Are now so sure that nothing can dissolue vs:</l>
<l>Th'offence is holy, that she hath committed,</l>
<l>And this deceit looses the name of craft,</l>
<l>Of disobedience, or vnduteous title,</l>
<l>Since therein she doth euitate and shun</l>
<l>A thousand irreligious cursed houres</l>
<l>Which forced marriage would haue brought vpon her.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
<speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
<l>Stand not amaz'd, here is no remedie:</l>
<l>In Loue, the heauens themselues do guide the state,</l>
<l>Money buyes Lands, and wiues are sold by fate.</l>
</sp>
```

```
                <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                  <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                  <p>I am glad, though you haue tane a special stand <lb/>to
                    strike at me, that your Arrow hath glanc'd.</p>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
                  <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
                  <p>Well, what remedy? <hi rend="italic">Fenton</hi>, heauen
giue
                    thee <lb/>ioy, what cannot be eschew'd, must be
                    embrac'd.</p>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                  <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                  <p>When night&#x2011;dogges run, all sorts of Deere are
                    <lb/>chac'd.</p>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                  <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
                  <l>Well, I will muse no further: M<c rend="superscript">r</c>
<hi rend="italic">Fenton</hi>,</l>
                  <l>Heauen giue you many, many merry dayes:</l>
                  <l>Good husband, let vs euery one go home,</l>
                  <l>And laugh this sport ore by a Countrie fire,</l>
                  <l>Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi> and all.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                  <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                  <l>Let it be so (Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi>:)</l>
                  <l>To Master <hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>, you yet shall hold
                    your word,</l>
                  <l>For he, to night, shall lye with Mistris <hi
rend="italic">Ford</hi>:</l>
                </sp>
                <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt</stage>
                <trailer>FINIS.</trailer>
              </div>
            </div>
            </div>
          </body>
        </text>
</TEI>
```