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*The Tragical History of  
Dr. Faustus*

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**by Christopher Marlowe  
From The Quarto of 1604**

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**THE TRAGICALL HISTORY OF D.  
FAUSTUS.  
AS IT HATH BENE ACTED  
BY THE RIGHT HONORABLE  
THE EARLE OF NOTTINGHAM HIS  
SERUANTS.  
WRITTEN BY CH. MARL.**

## DRAMATIS PERSONAE

THE POPE.

CARDINAL OF LORRAIN.

THE EMPEROR OF GERMANY.

DUKE OF VANHOLT.

FAUSTUS.

VALDES, friends to FAUSTUS.

CORNELIUS,

WAGNER, servant to FAUSTUS.

Clown.

ROBIN.

RALPH.

Vintner.

Horse-courser.

A Knight.

An Old Man.

Scholars, Friars, and Attendants.

DUCHESS OF VANHOLT

LUCIFER.

BELZEBUB.

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

GOOD ANGEL.

EVIL ANGEL.

The Seven Deadly Sins.

Devils.

Spirits in the shapes of *Alexander the Great*, of his Paramour and of *Helen*.

CHORUS.

# THE TRAGICAL HISTORY OF DOCTOR FAUSTUS

*Enter CHORUS*

**CHORUS.** Not marching now in  
fields of Thrasymene,  
Where Mars did mate<sup>1</sup> the  
Carthaginians;  
Nor sporting in the dalliance of  
love,  
In courts of kings where state is  
overturn'd;  
Nor in the pomp of proud  
audacious deeds,  
Intends our Muse to vaunt<sup>2</sup> her<sup>3</sup>

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<sup>1</sup>mate– ie confound, defeat

<sup>2</sup>vaunt– So the later 4tosto 1604 "daunt"

<sup>3</sup>her– All the 4tos "his"

heavenly verse:  
Only this, gentlemen,—we must  
perform  
The form of Faustus' fortunes,  
good or bad:  
To patient judgments we appeal  
our plaud,  
And speak for Faustus in his  
infancy.  
Now is he born, his parents base  
of stock,  
In Germany, within a town call'd  
Rhodes:  
Of riper years, to Wertenberg he  
went,  
Whereas<sup>4</sup> his kinsmen chiefly  
brought him up.

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<sup>4</sup>Whereas— ie where

So soon he profits in divinity,  
The fruitful plot of scholarism  
grac'd,  
That shortly he was grac'd with  
doctor's name,  
Excelling all whose sweet delight  
disputes  
In heavenly matters of theology;  
Till swoln with cunning,<sup>5</sup> of a  
self-conceit,  
His waxen wings did mount  
above his reach,  
And, melting, heavens conspir'd  
his overthrow;  
For, falling to a devilish exercise,  
And glutted now<sup>6</sup> with learning's

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<sup>5</sup>cunning– ie knowledge

<sup>6</sup>So the later 4tos to 1604 "more"

golden gifts,  
He surfeits upon cursed  
necromancy;  
Nothing so sweet as magic is to  
him,  
Which he prefers before his  
chiefest bliss:  
And this the man that in his study  
sits.

*Exit.*

*FAUSTUS* discovered in his  
study.<sup>7</sup>

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<sup>7</sup>*Faustus discovered in his study*– Most probably, the Chorus, before going out, drew a curtain, and discovered Faustus sitting In B Barnes's *DIVILS CHARTER*, 1607, we find; "*Scen ultima Alecander Vnbraced betwixt two cardinals in his study looking vpon a booke, whilst a groome draweth the Curtaine*" Sig L 3

**FAUSTUS.** Settle thy studies,  
Faustus, and begin  
To sound the depth of that thou  
wilt profess:  
Having commenc'd, be a divine in  
shew,  
Yet level at the end of every art,  
And live and die in Aristotle's  
works.  
Sweet Analytics, 'tis thou<sup>8</sup> hast  
ravish'd me!  
Bene disserere est finis logices.  
Is, to dispute well, logic's chiefest  
end?  
Affords this art no greater miracle?  
Then read no more; thou hast

---

<sup>8</sup>Analytics, 'tis thou, &c— Qy "Analytic"? (but such phraseology was not uncommon)

attain'd that<sup>9</sup> end:  
A greater subject fitteth Faustus'  
wit:  
Bid Economy<sup>10</sup> farewell, and<sup>11</sup>  
Galen come,  
Seeing, Ubi desinit philosophus,  
ibi incipit medicus:  
Be a physician, Faustus; heap up  
gold,  
And be eterniz'd for some  
wondrous cure:  
Summum bonum medicinae  
sanitas,  
The end of physic is our body's

---

<sup>9</sup>So the later 4tos–2to 1604 "the" (the printer having mistaken "yt" for "ye")

<sup>10</sup>So the later 4tos (with various spelling)–2to 1604 "Oncaymaeon"

<sup>11</sup>and– So the later 4tos–Not in 4to 1604

health.

Why, Faustus, hast thou not  
attain'd that end?

Is not thy common talk found  
aphorisms?

Are not thy bills hung up as  
monuments,

Whereby whole cities have  
escap'd the plague,

And thousand desperate maladies  
been eas'd?

Yet art thou still but Faustus, and a  
man.

Couldst<sup>12</sup> thou make men<sup>13</sup> to  
live eternally,

Or, being dead, raise them to life

---

<sup>12</sup>Couldst– So the later 4tos–2to 1604 "Wouldst"

<sup>13</sup>men– So the later 4tos–2to 1604 "man"

again,  
Then this profession were to be  
esteem'd.  
Physic, farewell! Where is  
Justinian?

*Reads.*

Si una eademque res legatur<sup>14</sup>  
duobus, alter rem, alter valorem  
rei, &c.

A pretty case of paltry legacies!

*Reads.*

Exhoereditare filium non potest  
pater, nisi, &c.<sup>15</sup>  
Such is the subject of the institute,

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<sup>14</sup>legatur– All the 4tos "legatus"

<sup>15</sup>&c– So two of the later 4tos–Not in 4to 1604

And universal body of the  
law:<sup>16</sup>This<sup>17</sup> study fits a  
mercenary drudge,  
Who aims at nothing but external  
trash;  
Too servile<sup>18</sup> and illiberal for me.  
When all is done, divinity is best:  
Jerome's Bible, Faustus; view it  
well.

*Reads.*

Stipendium peccati mors est.  
Ha!

Stipendium, &c.  
The reward of sin is death: that's

---

<sup>16</sup>law– So the later 4tos–2to 1604 "Church"

<sup>17</sup>This– So the later 4tos–2to 1604 "His"

<sup>18</sup>Too servile– So the later 4tos–2to 1604 "The deuil"

hard.

*Reads.*

Si peccasse negamus, fallimur, et  
nulla est in nobis veritas;  
If we say that we have no sin, we  
deceive ourselves, and there's no  
truth in us. Why, then, belike we  
must sin, and so consequently die:  
Ay, we must die an everlasting  
death.

What doctrine call you this, Che  
sera, sera,<sup>19</sup>  
What will be, shall be? Divinity,

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<sup>19</sup>Che sera, sera— Lest it should be thought that I am wrong in not altering the old spelling here, I may quote from Panizzi's very critical edition of the *Orlando Furioso*,

"La satisfazion *ci sera pronta*" C xviii st 67

adieu!  
These metaphysics of magicians,  
And necromantic books are  
heavenly;  
Lines, circles, scenes,<sup>20</sup> letters, and  
characters;  
Ay, these are those that Faustus  
most desires.  
O, what a world of profit and  
delight,  
Of power, of honour, of  
omnipotence,  
Is promis'd to the studious artizan!  
All things that move between the  
quiet poles

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<sup>20</sup>scenes– "And sooner may a gulling weather-spie  
By drawing forth heavens *sceanes* tell certainly," &c  
Donne's *First Satyre*,–p 327, ed 1633

Shall be at my command:  
emperors and kings  
Are but obeyed in their several  
provinces,  
Nor can they raise the wind, or  
rend the clouds;  
But his dominion that exceeds in  
this,  
Stretcheth as far as doth the mind  
of man;  
A sound magician is a mighty god:  
Here, Faustus, tire<sup>21</sup> thy brains to  
gain a deity.

*Enter WAGNER.*<sup>22</sup>

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<sup>21</sup>tire– So the later 4tos–2to 1604 "trie"

<sup>22</sup>Enter WAGNER, &c– Perhaps the proper arrangement is,  
"Wagner!"

Wagner, commend me to my  
dearest friends,  
The German Valdes and Cornelius;  
Request them earnestly to visit me.

**WAGNER.** I will, sir.

*Exit.*

**FAUSTUS.** Their conference will be  
a greater help to me  
Than all my labours, plod I ne'er  
so fast.

*Enter GOOD ANGEL and EVIL  
ANGEL.*

**GOOD ANGEL.** O, Faustus, lay  
that damned book aside,

---

Enter WAGNER  
Commend me to my dearest friends," &c

And gaze not on it, lest it tempt  
thy soul,  
And heap God's heavy wrath  
upon thy head!  
Read, read the Scriptures:—that is  
blasphemy.

**EVIL ANGEL.** Go forward,  
Faustus, in that famous art  
Wherein all Nature's treasure<sup>23</sup> is  
contain'd: Be thou on earth as  
Jove<sup>24</sup> is in the sky, Lord and

---

<sup>23</sup>treasure— So the later 4tos–2to 1604 "treasury"

<sup>24</sup>Jove— So again, p 84, first col, (See Note 59 :  
"Seeing Faustus hath incurr'd eternal death  
By desperate thoughts against *Jove's* deity," &c:  
and I may notice that Marlowe is not singular in apply-  
ing the name *Jove* to the God of Christians:

"Beneath our standard of *joues* powerfull sonne (ie

commander of these elements.<sup>25</sup>

*Exeunt Angels.*

**FAUSTUS.** How am I glutted with  
conceit of this!  
Shall I make spirits fetch me what  
I please,  
Resolve<sup>26</sup> me of all ambiguities,

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Christ—

" *Mir for Magistrates*, p 642, ed 1610

"But see the judgement of almightie Jove," &c

Id p 696 "O sommo giove per noi crocifisso,"

&c

Pulci,—*Morgante Mag* C ii st 1

<sup>25</sup>these elements— So again, "Within the bowels of  
*these* elements," &c, p 87, first col, (See Note 90—"These"  
being equivalent to *the* —Not unfrequently in our old  
writers *these* is little more than redundant)

<sup>26</sup>resolve— ie satisfy, inform

Perform what desperate enterprise  
I will?  
I'll have them fly to India for gold,  
Ransack the ocean for orient pearl,  
And search all corners of the  
new-found world  
For pleasant fruits and princely  
delicates;  
I'll have them read me strange  
philosophy,  
And tell the secrets of all foreign  
kings;  
I'll have them wall all Germany  
with brass,  
And make swift Rhine circle fair  
Wertenberg;  
I'll have them fill the public

schools with silk,<sup>27</sup>  
Wherewith the students shall be  
bravely clad;  
I'll levy soldiers with the coin they  
bring,  
And chase the Prince of Parma  
from our land,  
And reign sole king of all the<sup>28</sup>  
provinces;  
Yea, stranger engines for the brunt  
of war,  
Than was the fiery keel at  
Antwerp's bridge,<sup>29</sup>

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<sup>27</sup>silk– All the 4tos "skill" (and so the modern editors!)

<sup>28</sup>the– So the later 4tos–2to 1604 "our"

<sup>29</sup>the fiery keel at Antwerp's bridge– During the blockade of Antwerp by the Prince of Parma in 1585,

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"They of Antuerpe knowing that the bridge and the Stocadoes were finished, made a great shippe, to be a meanes to breake all this worke of the prince of Parmaes: this great shippe was made of masons worke within, in the manner of a vaulted caue: vpon the hatches there were layed myll-stones, graue-stones, and others of great weight; and within the vault were many barrels of powder, ouer the which there were holes, and in them they had put matches, hanging at a thred, the which burning vntill they came vnto the thred, would fall into the powder, and so blow vp all And for that they could not haue any one in this shippe to conduct it, Lanckhaer, a sea captaine of the Hollanders, being then in Antuerpe, gaue them counsell to tye a great beame at the end of it, to make it to keepe a straight course in the middest of the streame In this sort floated this shippe the fourth of Aprill, vntill that it came vnto the bridge; where (within a while after) the powder wrought his effect, with such violence, as the vessell, and all that was within it, and vpon it, flew in pieces, carrying away a part of the Stocado and of the bridge The marquesse of Roubay Vicont of Gant, Gas-

I'll make my servile spirits to  
invent.

*Enter VALDES and  
CORNELIUS.*

Come, German Valdes, and  
Cornelius,  
And make me blest with your sage  
conference.

Valdes, sweet Valdes, and  
Cornelius,  
Know that your words have won  
me at the last

---

par of Robles lord of Billy, and the Seignior of Torchies,  
brother vnto the Seignior of Bours, with many others,  
were presently slaine; which were torne in pieces, and  
dispersed abroad, both vpon the land and vpon the wa-  
ter"

Grimeston's *Generall History of the Netherlands*, p 875,  
ed 1609

To practice magic and concealed  
arts:  
Yet not your words only,<sup>30</sup> but  
mine own fantasy,  
That will receive no object; for my  
head  
But ruminates on necromantic  
skill.  
Philosophy is odious and obscure;  
Both law and physic are for petty  
wits;  
Divinity is basest of the three,  
Unpleasant, harsh, contemptible,  
and vile:<sup>31</sup>

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<sup>30</sup>only- Qy "alone"? (This line is not in the later 4tos)

<sup>31</sup>vile- Old ed "vild": but see note, p 68-  
(This line is not in the later 4tos)

'Tis magic, magic, that hath  
ravish'd me.  
Then, gentle friends, aid me in this  
attempt;  
And I, that have with concise  
syllogisms<sup>32</sup>  
Gravell'd the pastors of the  
German church,  
And made the flowering pride of  
Wertenberg  
Swarm to my problems, as the  
infernal spirits  
On sweet Musaeus when he came  
to hell,  
Will be as cunning<sup>33</sup> as Agrippa<sup>34</sup>

---

<sup>32</sup>concise syllogisms– Old ed "Consissylogismes"

<sup>33</sup>cunning– ie knowing, skilful

<sup>34</sup>Agrippa– ie Cornelius Agrippa

was,  
Whose shadow<sup>35</sup> made all Europe  
honour him.

**VALDES.** Faustus, these books, thy  
wit, and our experience,  
Shall make all nations to canonize  
us.

As Indian Moors obey their  
Spanish lords,  
So shall the spirits<sup>36</sup> of every  
element  
Be always serviceable to us three;  
Like lions shall they guard us  
when we please;

---

<sup>35</sup>shadow– So the later 4tos–2to 1604 "shadowes"

<sup>36</sup>spirits– So the later 4tos–2to 1604 "subiects"

Like Almain rutters<sup>37</sup> with their  
horsemen's staves,  
Or Lapland giants, trotting by our  
sides;  
Sometimes like women, or  
unwedded maids,  
Shadowing more beauty in their  
airy brows  
Than have the<sup>38</sup> white breasts of  
the queen of love:  
From<sup>39</sup> Venice shall they drag  
huge argosies,  
And from America the golden  
fleece

---

<sup>37</sup>Almain rutters— See note †, p 43

<sup>38</sup>have the— So two of the later 4tos–2to 1604 "in  
their"

<sup>39</sup>From— So the later 4tos–2to 1604 "For"

That yearly stuffs old Philip's  
treasury;  
If learned Faustus will be resolute.

**FAUSTUS.** Valdes, as resolute am I  
in this  
As thou to live: therefore object it  
not.

**CORNELIUS.** The miracles that  
magic will perform  
Will make thee vow to study  
nothing else.  
He that is grounded in astrology,  
Enrich'd with tongues, well seen  
in<sup>40</sup> minerals,  
Hath all the principles magic doth  
require:

---

<sup>40</sup>in- So the later 4tos-Not in 4to 1604

Then doubt not, Faustus, but to be  
renowm'd,<sup>41</sup>  
And more frequented for this  
mystery  
Than heretofore the Delphian  
oracle.  
The spirits tell me they can dry the  
sea,  
And fetch the treasure of all  
foreign wrecks,  
Ay, all the wealth that our  
forefathers hid  
Within the massy entrails of the  
earth:  
Then tell me, Faustus, what shall  
we three want?

---

<sup>41</sup>renowm'd– See note | |, p 11

**FAUSTUS.** Nothing, Cornelius. O,  
this cheers my soul!  
Come, shew me some  
demonstrations magical,  
That I may conjure in some lusty  
grove,  
And have these joys in full  
possession.

**VALDES.** Then haste thee to some  
solitary grove,  
And bear wise Bacon's and  
Albertus'<sup>42</sup> works,  
The Hebrew Psalter, and New  
Testament;  
And whatsoever else is requisite

---

<sup>42</sup>Albertus'– ie Albertus Magnus–  
The correction of I M in Gent Mag for Jan 1841–  
All the 4tos "Albanus"

We will inform thee ere our  
conference cease.

**CORNELIUS.** Valdes, first let him  
know the words of art;  
And then, all other ceremonies  
learn'd,  
Faustus may try his cunning<sup>43</sup> by  
himself.

**VALDES.** First I'll instruct thee in  
the rudiments,  
And then wilt thou be perfecter  
than I.

**FAUSTUS.** Then come and dine  
with me, and, after meat,

---

<sup>43</sup>cunning– ie skill

We'll canvass every quiddity  
thereof;  
For, ere I sleep, I'll try what I can  
do:  
This night I'll conjure, though I die  
therefore.

*Exeunt.*

*Enter two SCHOLARS.*<sup>44</sup> *Scholars—  
Scene, perhaps, supposed to be  
before Faustus's house, as Wagner  
presently says,  
"My master is within at dinner"*

**FIRST SCHOLAR.** I wonder what's  
become of Faustus, that was wont  
to make our schools ring with sic  
probo.

---

<sup>44</sup>Enter two

**SECOND SCHOLAR.** That shall we know, for see, here comes his boy.

*Enter WAGNER.*

**FIRST SCHOLAR.** How now, sirrah! where's thy master?

**WAGNER.** God in heaven knows.

**SECOND SCHOLAR.** Why, dost not thou know?

**WAGNER.** Yes, I know; but that follows not.

**FIRST SCHOLAR.** Go to, sirrah! leave your jesting, and tell us where he is.

**WAGNER.** That follows not necessary by force of argument,

that you, being licentiates, should stand upon: <sup>45</sup> therefore acknowledge your error, and be attentive.

**SECOND SCHOLAR.** Why, didst thou not say thou knewest?

**WAGNER.** Have you any witness on't?

**FIRST SCHOLAR.** Yes, sirrah, I heard you.

**WAGNER.** Ask my fellow if I be a thief.

**SECOND SCHOLAR.** Well, you will not tell us?

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<sup>45</sup>upon— So the later 4tos—2to 1604 "vpon't"

**WAGNER.** Yes, sir, I will tell you: yet, if you were not dunces, you would never ask me such a question; for is not he corpus naturale? and is not that mobile? then wherefore should you ask me such a question? But that I am by nature phlegmatic, slow to wrath, and prone to lechery (to love, I would say), it were not for you to come within forty foot of the place of execution, although I do not doubt to see you both hanged the next sessions. Thus having triumphed over you, I will set my countenance like a precisian, and begin to speak thus:—

Truly, my dear brethren, my

master is within at dinner, with Valdes and Cornelius, as this wine, if it could speak, would<sup>46</sup> inform your worships: and so, the Lord bless you, preserve you, and keep you, my dear brethren, my dear brethren!<sup>47</sup>

*Exit.*

**FIRST SCHOLAR.** Nay, then, I fear he is fallen into that damned art for which they two are infamous through the world.

**SECOND SCHOLAR.** Were he a

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<sup>46</sup>speak, would– So the later 4tos–2to 1604 "speake, It would"

<sup>47</sup>my dear brethren– This repetition (not found in the later 4tos) is perhaps an error of the original compositor

stranger, and not allied to me, yet should I grieve for him. But, come, let us go and inform the Rector, and see if he by his grave counsel can reclaim him.

**FIRST SCHOLAR.**

O, but I fear me nothing can reclaim him!

**SECOND SCHOLAR.**

Yet let us try what we can do.

*Exeunt.*

*Enter FAUSTUS to conjure.*<sup>48</sup> *VALDES* Then haste thee to some solitary grove,"—

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<sup>48</sup>Enter FAUSTUS to conjure— The scene is supposed to be a grove; see p 81, last line of sec col : Page 81, second column, last line: "

**FAUSTUS.**

Now that the gloomy shadow of  
the earth,  
Longing to view Orion's drizzling  
look,  
Leaps from th' antartic world unto  
the sky,  
And dims the welkin with her  
pitchy breath,  
Faustus, begin thine incantations,  
And try if devils will obey thy  
hest,  
Seeing thou hast pray'd and  
sacrific'd to them.

Within this circle is Jehovah's  
name,  
Forward and backward

anagrammatiz'd,<sup>49</sup>  
Th' abbreviated<sup>50</sup> names of holy  
saints,  
Figures of every adjunct to the  
heavens,  
And characters of signs and  
erring<sup>51</sup> stars,  
By which the spirits are enforc'd to  
rise:  
Then fear not, Faustus, but be  
resolute,  
And try the uttermost magic can  
perform.–

---

<sup>49</sup>anagrammatiz'd– So the later 4tos–2to 1604 "and Agramithist"

<sup>50</sup>Th' abbreviated– So the later 4tos–2to 1604 "The breuiated"

<sup>51</sup>erring– ie wandering

Sint mihi dei Acherontis propitii!  
Valeat numen triplex Jehovoe!  
Ignei, aerii, aquatani spiritus,  
salvete! Orientis princeps  
Belzebub, inferni ardentis  
monarcha, et Demogorgon,  
propitiamus  
vos, ut appareat et surgat  
Mephistophilis, quod tumeraris:<sup>52</sup>

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<sup>52</sup>surgat Mephistophilis, quod tumeraris— The later 4tos have "surgat Mephistophilis *dragon*, quod tumeraris"—There is a corruption here, which seems to defy emendation. For "quod tumeraris," Mr J Crossley, of Manchester, would read (rejecting the word "Dragon") "quod tu mandares" (the construction being "quod tu mandares ut Mephistophilis appareat et surgat"): but the "tu" does not agree with the preceding "vos"—The Revd J Mitford proposes "surgat Mephistophilis, per Dragon (or Dagon) quod *Numen is Aeris*"

per Jehovam, Gehennam, et  
consecratam aquam quam nunc  
spargo,  
signumque crucis quod nunc  
facio, et per vota nostra, ipse nunc  
surgat nobis dicatus<sup>53</sup>  
Mephistophilis!

*Enter MEPHISTOPHILIS.*

I charge thee to return, and change  
thy shape;  
Thou art too ugly to attend on me:  
Go, and return an old Franciscan  
friar;  
That holy shape becomes a devil  
best.

*Exit MEPHISTOPHILIS.*

---

<sup>53</sup>dicatus— So two of the later 4tos–2to 1604 "dicatis"

I see there's virtue in my heavenly words:

Who would not be proficient in this art?

How pliant is this Mephistophilis, Full of obedience and humility!

Such is the force of magic and my spells:

No, Faustus, thou art conjuror laureat,

That canst command great Mephistophilis:

Quin regis Mephistophilis fratris imagine.

*Re-enter MEPHISTOPHILIS like a Franciscan friar.*<sup>54</sup>

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<sup>54</sup>Re-enter *Mephistophilis*, &c— According to *The History of Doctor Faustus*, on which this play is founded,

**MEPHIST.** Now, Faustus, what  
wouldst thou have me do?

**FAUSTUS.** I charge thee wait upon

---

Faustus raises Mephistophilis in "a thicke wood neere to  
Wittenberg, called in the German tongue Spisser Wolt

Presently, not three fathom above his head, fell a  
flame in manner of a lightning, and changed itselfe into  
a globe Suddenly the globe opened, and sprung up in  
the height of a man; so burning a time, in the end it con-  
verted to the shape of a fiery man: ?-

This pleasant beast ran about the circle a great while,  
and, lastly, appeared in the manner of a Gray Fryer, ask-  
ing Faustus what was his request?" Sigs A 2, A 3, ed 1648

Again; "After Doctor Faustus had made his promise  
to the devill, in the morning betimes he called the spirit  
before him, and commanded him that he should al-  
wayes come to him like a fryer after the order of Saint  
Francis, with a bell in his hand like Saint Anthony, and  
to ring it once or twice before he appeared, that he might  
know of his certaine coming"

*Id Sig A 4*

me whilst I live,  
To do whatever Faustus shall  
command,  
Be it to make the moon drop from  
her sphere,  
Or the ocean to overwhelm the  
world.

**MEPHIST.** I am a servant to great  
Lucifer,  
And may not follow thee without  
his leave:  
No more than he commands must  
we perform.

**FAUSTUS.**  
Did not he charge thee to appear  
to me?

**MEPHIST.**

No, I came hither <sup>55</sup> of mine own accord.

**FAUSTUS.** Did not my conjuring speeches raise thee? speak.

**MEPHIST.** That was the cause, but yet per accidens; <sup>56</sup>  
For, when we hear one rack the name of God,  
Abjure the Scriptures and his Saviour Christ,  
We fly, in hope to get his glorious soul;  
Nor will we come, unless he use

---

<sup>55</sup>came hither– So two of the later 4tos–2to 1604 "came *now* hither"

<sup>56</sup>accidens– So two of the later 4tos–2to 1604 "accident"

such means  
Whereby he is in danger to be  
damn'd.  
Therefore the shortest cut for  
conjuring  
Is stoutly to abjure the Trinity,  
And pray devoutly to the prince of  
hell.

**FAUSTUS.** So Faustus hath  
Already done; and holds this  
principle,  
There is no chief but only  
Belzebub;  
To whom Faustus doth dedicate  
himself.  
This word "damnation" terrifies  
not him,  
For he confounds hell in Elysium:

His ghost be with the old  
philosophers!  
But, leaving these vain trifles of  
men's souls,  
Tell me what is that Lucifer thy  
lord?

**MEPHIST.**

Arch-regent and commander of all  
spirits.

**FAUSTUS.** Was not that Lucifer an  
angel once?

**MEPHIST.**

Yes, Faustus, and most dearly  
lov'd of God.

**FAUSTUS.** How comes it, then,  
that he is prince of devils?

**MEPHIST.** O, by aspiring pride and insolence;  
For which God threw him from the face of heaven.

**FAUSTUS.**

And what are you that live with Lucifer?

**MEPHIST.** Unhappy spirits that fell with Lucifer,  
Conspir'd against our God with Lucifer,  
And are for ever damn'd with Lucifer.

**FAUSTUS.** Where are you damn'd?

**MEPHIST.** In hell.

**FAUSTUS.**

How comes it, then, that thou art  
out of hell?

**MEPHIST.** Why, this is hell, nor am  
I out of it: <sup>57</sup>  
Think'st thou that I, who saw the  
face of God,  
And tasted the eternal joys of  
heaven,  
Am not tormented with ten  
thousand hells,  
In being depriv'd of everlasting  
bliss?  
O, Faustus, leave these frivolous  
demands,  
Which strike a terror to my

---

<sup>57</sup>Why, this is hell, nor am I out of it—  
Compare Milton, *Par Lost*, iv 75;  
"Which way I fly is hell; myself am hell"

fainting soul!

**FAUSTUS.** What, is great  
Mephistophilis so passionate  
For being deprived of the joys of  
heaven?  
Learn thou of Faustus manly  
fortitude,  
And scorn those joys thou never  
shalt possess.  
Go bear these<sup>58</sup> tidings to great  
Lucifer:  
Seeing Faustus hath incurr'd  
eternal death  
By desperate thoughts against  
Jove's<sup>59</sup> deity,

---

<sup>58</sup>these– So the later 4tos–2to 1604 "those"

<sup>59</sup>Jove's– See note ‡, p 80 : ie Note 24 :

Say, he surrenders up to him his  
soul,  
So he will spare him four and  
twenty<sup>60</sup> years,  
Letting him live in all  
voluptuousness;  
Having thee ever to attend on me,  
To give me whatsoever I shall ask,  
To tell me whatsoever I demand,  
To slay mine enemies, and aid my  
friends,  
And always be obedient to my  
will.  
Go and return to mighty Lucifer,  
And meet me in my study at  
midnight,

---

<sup>60</sup>four and twenty– So the later 4tos–2to 1604 "24"

And then resolve<sup>61</sup> me of thy  
master's mind.

**MEPHIST.** I will, Faustus.

*Exit.*

**FAUSTUS.** Had I as many souls as  
there be stars,  
I'd give them all for  
Mephistophilis.  
By him I'll be great emperor of the  
world,  
And make a bridge thorough<sup>62</sup> the  
moving air,  
To pass the ocean with a band of  
men;

---

<sup>61</sup>resolve– ie satisfy, inform

<sup>62</sup>thorough– So one of the later 4tos–2to 1604  
"through"

I'll join the hills that bind the Afric  
shore,  
And make that country<sup>63</sup>  
continent to Spain,  
And both contributory to my  
crown:  
The Emperor shall not live but by  
my leave,  
Nor any potentate of Germany.  
Now that I have obtain'd what I  
desir'd,<sup>64</sup>  
I'll live in speculation of this art,  
Till Mephistophilis return again.

*Exit.*

*Enter WAGNER*<sup>65</sup> *WAGNER, &c—*

---

<sup>63</sup>country— So the later 4tos–2to 1604 "land"

<sup>64</sup>desir'd— So the later 4tos–2to 1604 "desire"

<sup>65</sup>Enter

Scene, a street most probably *and*  
**CLOWN.**

**WAGNER.** Sirrah boy, come hither.

**CLOWN.** How, boy! swowns, boy!  
I hope you have seen many boys  
with such pickadevaunts<sup>66</sup> as I  
have: boy, quotha!

**WAGNER.**

Tell me, sirrah, hast thou any  
comings in?

**CLOWN.**

Ay, and goings out too; you may  
see else.

**WAGNER.** Alas, poor slave! see

---

<sup>66</sup>*pickadevaunts*— ie beards cut to a point

how poverty jesteth in his  
nakedness! the villain is bare and  
out of service, and so hungry, that  
I know he would give his soul to  
the devil for a shoulder of mutton,  
though it were blood-raw.

**CLOWN.** How! my soul to the  
devil for a shoulder of mutton,  
though 'twere blood-raw! not so,  
good friend: by'r lady, <sup>67</sup> I had  
need have it well roasted, and  
good sauce to it, if I pay so dear.

**WAGNER.** Well, wilt thou serve  
me, and I'll make thee go like  
Qui mihi discipulus?<sup>68</sup>

---

<sup>67</sup>by'r lady– ie by our Lady

<sup>68</sup>Qui mihi discipulus– The first words of W Lily's

**CLOWN.** How, in verse?

**WAGNER.**

No, sirrah; in beaten silk and  
staves-acre.<sup>69</sup>

**CLOWN.** How, how, knaves-acre!  
ay, I thought that was all the land  
his father left him. Do you hear? I  
would be sorry to rob you of your  
living.

**WAGNER.** Sirrah, I say in  
staves-acre.

**CLOWN.** Oho, oho, staves-acre!  
why, then, belike, if I were your

---

*Ad discipulos Carmen do moribus.*

<sup>69</sup>staves-acre— A species of larkspur

man, I should be full of vermin. <sup>70</sup>

**WAGNER.** So thou shalt, whether thou beest with me or no. But, sirrah, leave your jesting, and bind yourself presently unto me for seven years, or I'll turn all the lice about thee into familiars, <sup>71</sup> and they shall tear thee in pieces.

**CLOWN.** Do you hear, sir? you may save that labour; they are too familiar with me already: swowns, they are as bold with my flesh as if they had paid for their <sup>72</sup> meat

---

<sup>70</sup>vermin– Which the seeds of staves-acre were used to destroy

<sup>71</sup>familiars– ie attendant-demons

<sup>72</sup>their– So the later 4tos–2to 1604 "my"

and drink.

**WAGNER.** Well, do you hear,  
sirrah? hold, take these guilders.

*Gives money.*

**CLOWN.** Gridirons! what be they?

**WAGNER.** Why, French crowns.

**CLOWN.** Mass, but for the name of  
French crowns, a man were as  
good have as many English  
counters. And what should I do  
with these?

**WAGNER.** Why, now, sirrah, thou  
art at an hour's warning,  
whensoever  
or wheresoever the devil shall  
fetch thee.

**CLOWN.** No, no; here, take your gridirons again.

**WAGNER.** Truly, I'll none of them.

**CLOWN.** Truly, but you shall.

**WAGNER.** Bear witness I gave them him.

**CLOWN.** Bear witness I give them you again.

**WAGNER.** Well, I will cause two devils presently to fetch thee away.—Baliol and Belcher!

**CLOWN.** Let your Baliol and your Belcher come here, and I'll knock them, they were never so knocked since they were devils: say I

should kill one of them, what  
would folks say?

"Do ye see yonder tall fellow in the  
round slop?<sup>73</sup> he has killed the  
devil."

So I should be called Kill-devil all  
the parish over.

*Enter two Devils; and the Clown runs  
up and down crying.*

**WAGNER.** Baliol and  
Belcher,—spirits, away!

*Exeunt DEVILS.*

**CLOWN.** What, are they gone? a  
vengeance on them! they have vile

---

<sup>73</sup>slop— ie wide breeches

There was a he-devil and a  
she-devil:

I'll tell you how you shall know  
them; all he-devils has horns, and  
all she-devils has clifts and cloven  
feet.

**WAGNER.** Well, sirrah, follow me.

**CLOWN.** But, do you hear? if I  
should serve you, would you  
teach me to raise up Banios and  
Belcheos?

**WAGNER.** I will teach thee to turn  
thyself to any thing, to a dog, or a  
cat, or a mouse, or a rat, or any

---

<sup>74</sup>vile—Old ed "vild"      long nails

thing.

**CLOWN.** How! a Christian fellow to a dog, or a cat, a mouse, or a rat! no, no, sir; if you turn me into any thing, let it be in the likeness of a little pretty frisking flea, that I may be here and there and every where:

O, I'll tickle the pretty wenches' plackets! I'll be amongst them, i'faith.

**WAGNER.** Well, sirrah, come.

**CLOWN.** But, do you hear, Wagner?

**WAGNER.** How!—Baliol and Belcher!

**CLOWN.** O Lord! I pray, sir, let  
Banio and Belcher go sleep.

**WAGNER.** Villain, call me Master  
Wagner, and let thy left eye be  
diametarily fixed upon my right  
heel, with quasi vestigiis nostris <sup>75</sup>  
insistere.

*Exit.*

**CLOWN.** God forgive me, he  
speaks Dutch fustian. Well, I'll  
follow him; I'll serve him, that's  
flat.

*Exit.*

*FAUSTUS discovered in his study.*

---

<sup>75</sup>vestigiis nostris– All the 4tos "vestigias nostras"

**FAUSTUS.** Now, Faustus, must  
Thou needs be damn'd, and canst  
thou not be sav'd:  
What boots it, then, to think of  
God or heaven?  
Away with such vain fancies, and  
despair;  
Despair in God, and trust in  
Belzebub:  
Now go not backward; no,  
Faustus, be resolute:  
Why waver'st thou? O, something  
soundeth in mine ears,  
"Abjure this magic, turn to God  
again!"  
Ay, and Faustus will turn to God  
again.  
To God? he loves thee not;  
The god thou serv'st is thine own

appetite,  
Wherein is fix'd the love of  
Belzebub:  
To him I'll build an altar and a  
church,  
And offer lukewarm blood of  
new-born babes.

*Enter GOOD ANGEL and EVIL  
ANGEL.*

**GOOD ANGEL.** Sweet Faustus,  
leave that execrable art.

**FAUSTUS.** Contrition, prayer,  
repentance—what of them?

**GOOD ANGEL.** O, they are means  
to bring thee unto heaven!

**EVIL ANGEL.** Rather illusions,

fruits of lunacy,  
That make men foolish that do  
trust them most.

**GOOD ANGEL.** Sweet Faustus,  
think of heaven and heavenly  
things.

**EVIL ANGEL.** No, Faustus; think of  
honour and of<sup>76</sup> wealth.

*Exeunt ANGELS.*

**FAUSTUS.** Of wealth!  
Why, the signiory of Embden shall  
be mine.  
When Mephistophilis shall stand  
by me,

---

<sup>76</sup>of– So the later 4tos–Not in 4to 1604

What god can hurt thee, Faustus?  
thou art safe  
Cast no more doubts.–Come,  
Mephistophilis,  
And bring glad tidings from great  
Lucifer;–  
Is't not midnight?–come,  
Mephistophilis,  
Veni, veni, Mephistophile!

*Enter MEPHISTOPHILIS.*

Now tell me<sup>77</sup> what says Lucifer,  
thy lord?

**MEPHIST.** That I shall wait on  
Faustus whilst he lives,<sup>78</sup>

---

<sup>77</sup>me– So the later 4tos–Not in 4to 1604

<sup>78</sup>he lives– So the later 4tos–2to 1604 "I liue"

So he will buy my service with his soul.

**FAUSTUS.** Already Faustus hath hazarded that for thee.

**MEPHIST.** But, Faustus, thou must bequeath it solemnly,  
And write a deed of gift with thine own blood;  
For that security craves great Lucifer.  
If thou deny it, I will back to hell.

**FAUSTUS.** Stay, Mephistophilis, and tell me, what good will my soul do thy lord?

**MEPHIST.** Enlarge his kingdom.

**FAUSTUS.** Is that the reason why

<sup>79</sup> he tempts us thus?

**MEPHIST.** Solamen miseris socios  
habuisse doloris. <sup>80</sup>

**FAUSTUS.** Why, <sup>81</sup> have you any  
pain that torture <sup>82</sup> others!

**MEPHIST.** As great as have the  
human souls of men.  
But, tell me, Faustus, shall I have  
thy soul?  
And I will be thy slave, and wait  
on thee,

---

<sup>79</sup>why– So the later 4tos–Not in 4to 1604

<sup>80</sup>Solamen miseris, &c– An often-cited line of modern Latin poetry:

by whom it was written I know not

<sup>81</sup>Why– So the later 4tos–Not in 4to 1604

<sup>82</sup>torture– So the later 4tos–2to 1604 "tortures"

And give thee more than thou hast  
wit to ask.

**FAUSTUS.** Ay, Mephistophilis, I  
give it thee.

**MEPHIST.** Then, Faustus,<sup>83</sup> stab  
thine arm courageously,  
And bind thy soul, that at some  
certain day  
Great Lucifer may claim it as his  
own;  
And then be thou as great as  
Lucifer.

**FAUSTUS.:** Stabbing his arm  
Lo, Mephistophilis, for love of  
thee,

---

<sup>83</sup>Faustus– So the later 4tos–Not in 4to 1604

I cut mine arm, and with my  
proper blood  
Assure my soul to be great  
Lucifer's,  
Chief lord and regent of perpetual  
night!  
View here the blood that trickles  
from mine arm,  
And let it be propitious for my  
wish.

**MEPHIST.** But, Faustus, thou must  
Write it in manner of a deed of gift.

**FAUSTUS.** Ay, so I will : *Writes.*  
But, Mephistophilis,  
My blood congeals, and I can  
write no more.

**MEPHIST.** I'll fetch thee fire to

dissolve it straight.

*Exit.*

**FAUSTUS.** What might the staying  
of my blood portend?

Is it unwilling I should write this  
bill?<sup>84</sup>

Why streams it not, that I may  
write afresh?

*Faustus gives to thee his soul: ah,*  
there it stay'd!

Why shouldst thou not? is not thy  
soul shine own?

Then write again, *Faustus gives to*  
*thee his soul.*

*Re-enter MEPHISTOPHILIS with a*  
*chafer of coals.*

---

<sup>84</sup>Bill– ie writing, deed

**MEPHIST.** Here's fire; come,  
Faustus, set it on. <sup>85</sup>

**FAUSTUS.** So, now the blood  
begins to clear again;  
Now will I make an end  
immediately.

*Writes.*

**MEPHIST.** O, what will not I do to  
obtain his soul?

*Aside.*

---

<sup>85</sup>Here's fire; come, Faustus, set it on—  
This would not be intelligible without the assistance of  
*The History of Doctor Faustus*, the sixth chapter of which  
is headed,—  
"How Doctor Faustus set his blood in a saucer on warme  
ashes, and writ as followeth" Sig B, ed 1648

**FAUSTUS.** Consummatum est; this  
bill is ended,  
And Faustus hath bequeath'd his  
soul to Lucifer.  
But what is this inscription<sup>86</sup> on  
mine arm?  
Homo, fuge: whither should I fly?  
If unto God, he'll throw me<sup>87</sup>  
down to hell.  
My senses are deceiv'd; here's  
nothing writ:—  
I see it plain; here in this place is

---

<sup>86</sup>But what is this inscription, &c— "He : Faustus—tooke a small penknife and prickt a veine in his left hand; and for certainty thereupon were seen on his hand these words written, as if they had been written with blood, *O homo, fuge*" *The Hiso=tory of Doctor Faustus*, Sig B, ed 1648

<sup>87</sup>me— So the later 4tos–2to 1604 "thee"

writ,  
Homo, fuge: yet shall not Faustus  
fly.

**MEPHIST.** I'll fetch him somewhat  
to delight his mind.

*Aside, and then exit.*

*Re-enter MEPHISTOPHILIS with  
DEVILS, who give crowns and rich  
apparel to FAUSTUS, dance, and  
then depart.*

**FAUSTUS.** Speak, Mephistophilis,  
what means this show?

**MEPHIST.** Nothing, Faustus, but to  
delight thy mind withal,  
And to shew thee what magic can  
perform.

**FAUSTUS.** But may I raise up  
spirits when I please?

**MEPHIST.** Ay, Faustus, and do  
greater things than these.

**FAUSTUS.** Then there's enough for  
a thousand souls.

Here, Mephistophilis, receive this  
scroll,

A deed of gift of body and of soul:  
But yet conditionally that thou  
perform

All articles prescrib'd between us  
both.

**MEPHIST.** Faustus, I swear by hell  
and Lucifer

To effect all promises between us  
made!

**FAUSTUS.** Then hear me read  
them. *Reads*

On these conditions following:

First, that Faustus may be a spirit  
in form and substance.

Secondly, that Mephistophilis shall  
be his servant, and at his  
command.

Thirdly, that Mephistophilis shal  
do for him, and bring him  
whatsoever he desires.<sup>88</sup> Fourthly,

---

<sup>88</sup>he desires— Not in any of the four 4tos. In the tract just cited, the "3d Article" stands thus,—"That Mephostophiles should bring him any thing, and doe for him whatsoever" Sig A 4, ed 1648. A later ed adds "he desired". Marlowe, no doubt, followed some edition of the *history* in which these words, or something equivalent to them, had been omitted by mistake (2to 1661, which I consider as of no authority, has "he

that he shall be in his chamber or house invisible.

Lastly, that he shall appear to the said John Faustus, at all times, in what form or shape soever he please.

I, John Faustus, of Wertenberg, doctor, by these presents, do give both body and soul to Lucifer Prince of the East, and his minister Mephistophilis; and further grant unto them, that,&c—<sup>89</sup>.

Twenty-four years being expired, the articles above-written inviolate, full power to fetch or carry the said John Faustus, body

---

requireth")

<sup>89</sup>So all the 4tos, ungrammatically

and soul, flesh, blood, or goods,  
into their habitation whatsoever.

By me, John Faustus

**MEPHIST.** Speak, Faustus, do you  
deliver this as your deed?

**FAUSTUS.** Ay, take it, and the devil  
give thee good on't!

**MEPHIST.** Now, Faustus, ask what  
thou wilt.

**FAUSTUS.**

First will I question with thee  
about hell.

Tell me, where is the place that  
men call hell?

**MEPHIST.** Under the heavens.

**FAUSTUS.** Ay, but whereabout?

**MEPHIST.** Within the bowels of  
these <sup>90</sup> elements,  
Where we are tortur'd and remain  
for ever:  
Hell hath no limits, nor is  
circumscrib'd  
In one self place; for where we are  
is hell,  
And where hell is, there <sup>91</sup> must  
we ever be:  
And, to conclude, when all the  
world dissolves,  
And every creature shall be  
purified,

---

<sup>90</sup>these— See note §, p 80: ie Note 25 :

<sup>91</sup>there— So the later 4tos—Not in 4to 1604

All places shall be hell that are<sup>92</sup>  
not heaven.

**FAUSTUS.** Come, I think hell's a  
fable.

**MEPHIST.** Ay, think so still, till  
experience change thy mind.

**FAUSTUS.** Why, think'st thou,  
then, that Faustus shall be  
damn'd?

**MEPHIST.** Ay, of necessity, for  
here's the scroll  
Wherein thou hast given thy soul  
to Lucifer.

**FAUSTUS.** Ay, and body too: but

---

<sup>92</sup>are— So two of the later 4tos—2to 1604 "is"

what of that?

Think'st thou that Faustus is so  
fond<sup>93</sup> to imagine

That, after this life, there is any  
pain?

Tush, these are trifles and mere old  
wives' tales.

**MEPHIST.** But, Faustus, I am an  
instance to prove the contrary,  
For I am damn'd, and am now in  
hell.

**FAUSTUS.** How! now in hell!  
Nay, an this be hell, I'll willingly  
be damn'd here:  
What! walking, disputing, &c.<sup>94</sup>

---

<sup>93</sup>fond– ie foolish

<sup>94</sup>What! walking, disputing, &c– The later 4tos have

But, leaving off this, let me have a  
wife,<sup>95</sup>  
The fairest maid in Germany;

---

"What, *sleeping, eating, walking, and disputing!*" But it is evident that this speech is not given correctly in any of the old eds

<sup>95</sup>let me have a wife, &c— The ninth chapter of *The History of Doctor Faustus* narrates "How Doctor Faustus would have married, and how the Devill had almost killed him for it," and concludes as follows "It is no jesting : said Mephistophilis— with us: hold thou that which thou hast vowed, and we will peforme as we have promised; and more shall that, thou shalt have thy hearts desire of what woman soever thou wilt, be she alive or dead, and so long as thou wilt thou shalt keep her by thee—These words pleased Faustus wonderfull well, and repented himself that he was so foolish to wish himselfe married, that might have any woman in the whole city brought him at his command; the which he practised and persevered in a long time" Sig B 3, ed 1648

For I am wanton and lascivious,  
And cannot live without a wife.

**MEPHIST.** How! a wife!  
I prithee, Faustus, talk not of a  
wife.

**FAUSTUS.** Nay, sweet  
Mephistophilis, fetch me one, for I  
will have one.

**MEPHIST.** Well, thou wilt have  
one? Sit there till I come: I'll fetch  
thee a wife in the devil's name.

*Exit.*

*Re-enter MEPHISTOPHILIS with a  
DEVIL drest like a WOMAN, with  
fire-works.*

**MEPHIST.** Tell me,<sup>96</sup> Faustus, how  
dost thou like thy wife?

**FAUSTUS.** A plague on her for a  
hot whore!

**MEPHIST.** Tut, Faustus,  
Marriage is but a ceremonial toy;  
If thou lovest me, think no<sup>97</sup> more  
of it.  
I'll cull thee out the fairest  
courtezans,  
And bring them every morning to  
thy bed:  
She whom thine eye shall like, thy  
heart shall have,

---

<sup>96</sup>me– Not in 4to 1604. (This line is wanting in the  
later 4tos)

<sup>97</sup>no– So the later 4tos–Not in 4to 1604

Be she as chaste as was Penelope,  
As wise as Saba,<sup>98</sup> or as beautiful  
As was bright Lucifer before his  
fall.

Hold, take this book, peruse it  
thoroughly:

*Gives book.*

The iterating<sup>99</sup> of these lines  
brings gold;  
The framing of this circle on the  
ground  
Brings whirlwinds, tempests,  
thunder, and lightning;  
Pronounce this thrice devoutly to  
thyself,

---

<sup>98</sup>Saba– ie Sabaea–the Queen of Sheba

<sup>99</sup>iterating– ie reciting, repeating

And men in armour shall appear  
to thee,  
Ready to execute what thou  
desir'st.

**FAUSTUS.** Thanks, Mephistophilis:  
yet fain would I have a book  
wherein I might behold all spells  
and incantations, that I might raise  
up spirits when I please.

**MEPHIST.** Here they are in this  
book.

*Turns to them.*

**FAUSTUS.** Now would I have a  
book where I might see all  
characters and planets of the  
heavens, that I might know their  
motions and dispositions.

**MEPHIST.** Here they are too.

*Turns to them.*

**FAUSTUS.** Nay, let me have one book more,—and then I have done,—wherein I might see all plants, herbs, and trees, that grow upon the earth.

**MEPHIST.** Here they be.

**FAUSTUS.** O, thou art deceived.

**MEPHIST.** Tut, I warrant thee.

*Turns to them.*

**FAUSTUS.**

When I behold the heavens, then I repent,

And curse thee, wicked  
Mephistophilis,  
Because thou hast depriv'd me of  
those joys.

**MEPHIST.** Why, Faustus,  
Thinkest thou heaven is such a  
glorious thing?  
I tell thee, 'tis not half so fair as  
thou,  
Or any man that breathes on earth.

**FAUSTUS.** How prov'st thou that?

**MEPHIST.** 'Twas made for man,  
therefore is man more excellent.

**FAUSTUS.** If it were made for man,  
'twas made for me:  
I will renounce this magic and  
repent.

*Enter GOOD ANGEL and EVIL ANGEL.*

**GOOD ANGEL.** Faustus, repent;  
yet God will pity thee.

**EVIL ANGEL.** Thou art a spirit;  
God cannot pity thee.

**FAUSTUS.** Who buzzeth in mine  
ears I am a spirit?  
Be I a devil, yet God may pity me;  
Ay, God will pity me, if I repent.

**EVIL ANGEL.** Ay, but Faustus  
never shall repent.

*Exeunt ANGELS.*

**FAUSTUS.** My heart's so harden'd,  
I cannot repent:

Scarce can I name salvation, faith,  
or heaven,  
But fearful echoes thunder in mine  
ears,  
"Faustus, thou art damn'd!" then  
swords, and knives,  
Poison, guns, halters, and  
envenom'd steel  
Are laid before me to despatch  
myself;  
And long ere this I should have  
slain myself,  
Had not sweet pleasure conquer'd  
deep despair.  
Have not I made blind Homer sing  
to me  
Of Alexander's love and Oenon's  
death?  
And hath not he, that built the

walls of Thebes  
With ravishing sound of his  
melodious harp,  
Made music with my  
Mephistophilis?  
Why should I die, then, or basely  
despair?  
I am resolv'd; Faustus shall ne'er  
repent.—  
Come, Mephistophilis, let us  
dispute again,  
And argue of divine astrology.<sup>100</sup>  
Tell me, are there many heavens  
above the moon

---

<sup>100</sup> And argue of divine astrology, &c— In *The History of Doctor Faustus*, there are several tedious pages on the subject; but our dramatist, in the dialogue which follows, has no particular obligations to them

Are all celestial bodies but one  
globe,  
As is the substance of this centric  
earth?

**MEPHIST.** As are the elements,  
such are the spheres,  
Mutually folded in each other's  
orb,  
And, Faustus,  
All jointly move upon one  
axletree,  
Whose terminine is term'd the  
world's wide pole;  
Nor are the names of Saturn, Mars,  
or Jupiter  
Feign'd, but are erring<sup>101</sup> stars.

---

<sup>101</sup>erring– ie wandering

**FAUSTUS.** But, tell me, have they  
all one motion, both situ et  
tempore?

**MEPHIST.** All jointly move from  
east to west in twenty-four hours  
upon the poles of the world; but  
differ in their motion upon the  
poles of the zodiac.

**FAUSTUS.** Tush,  
These slender trifles Wagner can  
decide:  
Hath Mephistophilis no greater  
skill?  
Who knows not the double motion  
of the planets?  
The first is finish'd in a natural  
day;

The second thus; as Saturn in thirty years; Jupiter in twelve; Mars in four; the Sun, Venus, and Mercury in a year; the Moon in twenty-eight days.

Tush, these are freshmen's<sup>102</sup> suppositions.

But, tell me, hath every sphere a dominion or intelligentia?

**MEPHIST.** Ay.

**FAUSTUS.** How many heavens or spheres are there?

**MEPHIST.** Nine; the seven planets,

---

<sup>102</sup>freshmen's- "A Freshman, tiro, novitius" Coles's DICT Properly, a student during his first term at the university

the firmament, and the empyreal  
heaven.

**FAUSTUS.** Well, resolve <sup>103</sup> me in  
this question; why have we not  
conjunctions, oppositions, aspects,  
eclipses, all at one time, but in  
some years we have more, in some  
less?

**MEPHIST.** Per inoequalem motum  
respectu totius.

**FAUSTUS.** Well, I am answered.  
Tell me who made the world?

**MEPHIST.** I will not.

**FAUSTUS.** Sweet Mephistophilis,

---

<sup>103</sup>resolve– ie satisfy, inform

tell me.

**MEPHIST.** Move me not, for I will not tell thee.

**FAUSTUS.** Villain, have I not bound thee to tell me any thing?

**MEPHIST.** Ay, that is not against our kingdom; but this is. Think thou on hell, Faustus, for thou art damned.

**FAUSTUS.** Think, Faustus, upon God that made the world.

**MEPHIST.** Remember this.

*Exit.*

**FAUSTUS.** Ay, go, accursed spirit, to ugly hell!

'Tis thou hast damn'd distressed  
Faustus' soul.

Is't not too late?

*Re-enter GOOD ANGEL and  
EVIL ANGEL.*

**EVIL ANGEL.** Too late.

**GOOD ANGEL.** Never too late, if  
Faustus can repent.

**EVIL ANGEL.** If thou repent, devils  
shall tear thee in pieces.

**GOOD ANGEL.** Repent, and they  
shall never raze thy skin.

*Exeunt ANGELS.*

**FAUSTUS.** Ah, Christ, my Saviour,

Seek to save<sup>104</sup> distressed Faustus'  
soul!

*Enter LUCIFER, BELZEBUB, and  
MEPHISTOPHILIS.*

**LUCIFER.** Christ cannot save thy  
soul, for he is just:  
There's none but I have interest in  
the same.

**FAUSTUS.** O, who art thou that  
look'st so terrible?

**LUCIFER.** I am Lucifer,  
And this is my companion-prince  
in hell.

---

<sup>104</sup>Seek to save— Qy "Seek THOU to save"? But see  
note ||, p 18

**FAUSTUS.** O, Faustus, they are  
come to fetch away thy soul!

**LUCIFER.** We come to tell thee  
thou dost injure us;  
Thou talk'st of Christ, contrary to  
thy promise:  
Thou shouldst not think of God:  
think of the devil,  
And of his dam too.

**FAUSTUS.** Nor will I henceforth:  
pardon me in this,  
And Faustus vows never to look to  
heaven,  
Never to name God, or to pray to  
him,  
To burn his Scriptures, slay his  
ministers,

And make my spirits pull his churches down.

**LUCIFER.** Do so, and we will highly gratify thee. Faustus, we are come from hell to shew thee some pastime: sit down, and thou shalt see all the Seven Deadly Sins appear in their proper shapes.

**FAUSTUS.** That sight will be as pleasing unto me,  
As Paradise was to Adam, the first day  
Of his creation.

**LUCIFER.** Talk not of Paradise nor creation; but mark this show: talk of the devil, and nothing else.—Come away!

*Enter the SEVEN DEADLY  
SINS.*<sup>105</sup>

Now, Faustus, examine them of  
their several names and  
dispositions.

**FAUSTUS.** What art thou, the first?

---

<sup>105</sup>Enter the SEVEN DEADLY SINS— In *The History of Doctor Faustus*, Lucifer amuses Faustus, not by calling up the Seven Deadly Sins, but by making various devils appear before him, "one after another, in forme as they were in hell" "First entered Beliall in forme of a beare," &c—"after him came Beelzebub, in curled haire of a horseflesh colour," &c—"then came Astaroth, in the forme of a worme," &c &c During this exhibition, "Lucifer himselfe sate in manner of a man all hairy, but of browne colour, like a squirrell, curled, and his tayle turning upward on his backe as the squirrels use: I think he could crack nuts too like a squirrell" Sig D, ed 1648

**PRIDE.** I am Pride. I disdain to have any parents. I am like to Ovid's flea; I can creep into every corner of a wench; sometimes, like a perriwig, I sit upon her brow; or, like a fan of feathers, I kiss her lips; indeed, I do—what do I not? But, fie, what a scent is here! I'll not speak another word, except the ground were perfumed, and covered with cloth of arras.

**FAUSTUS.** What art thou, the second?

**COVETOUSNESS.** I am Covetousness, begotten of an old churl, in an old leathern bag: and, might I have my wish, I would

desire that this house and all the people in it were turned to gold, that I might lock you up in my good chest: O, my sweet gold!

**FAUSTUS.** What art thou, the third?

**WRATH.** I am Wrath. I had neither father nor mother: I leapt out of a lion's mouth when I was scarce half-an-hour old; and ever since I have run up and down the world with this case <sup>106</sup> of rapiers, wounding myself when I had nobody to fight withal. I was born in hell; and look to it, for some of you shall be my father.

---

<sup>106</sup>case– ie couple

**FAUSTUS.** What art thou, the fourth?

**ENVY.** I am Envy, begotten of a chimney-sweeper and an oyster-wife. I cannot read, and therefore wish all books were burnt. I am lean with seeing others eat. O, that there would come a famine through all the world, that all might die, and I live alone! then thou shouldst see how fat I would be. But must thou sit, and I stand? Come down, with a vengeance!

**FAUSTUS.** Away, envious rascal!—What art thou, the fifth?

**GLUTTONY.** Who I, sir? I am Gluttony. My parents are all dead,

and the devil a penny they have left me, but a bare pension, and that is thirty meals a-day and ten bevers,<sup>107</sup>—a small trifle to suffice nature.

O, I come of a royal parentage! my grandfather was a Gammon of Bacon, my grandmother a Hogshead of Claret-wine; my godfathers were these, Peter Pickle-herring and Martin Martlemas-beef; O, but my godmother, she was a jolly gentlewoman, and well-beloved in every good town and city; her name was Mistress Margery March-beer.

---

<sup>107</sup>bevers— ie refreshments between meals

Now, Faustus, thou hast heard all my progeny; wilt thou bid me to supper?

**FAUSTUS.** No, I'll see thee hanged: thou wilt eat up all my victuals.

**GLUTTONY.** Then the devil choke thee!

**FAUSTUS.** Choke thyself, glutton!—What art thou, the sixth?

**SLOTH.** I am Sloth. I was begotten on a sunny bank, where I have lain ever since; and you have done me great injury to bring me from thence: let me be carried thither again by Gluttony and Lechery. I'll not speak another word for a

king's ransom.

**FAUSTUS.** What are you, Mistress Minx, the seventh and last?

**LECHERY.** Who I, sir? I am one that loves an inch of raw mutton better than an ell of fried stock-fish; and the first letter of my name begins with L. <sup>108</sup>

**FAUSTUS.** Away, to hell, to hell!  
<sup>109</sup>

---

<sup>108</sup>L- All the 4tos "Lechery"—Here I have made the alteration recommended by Mr Collier in his Preface to *Coleridge's Seven Lectures on Shakespeare and Milton*, p cviii

<sup>109</sup>Away, to hell, to hell— In 4to 1604, these words stand on a line by themselves, without a prefix (In the later 4tos, the corresponding passage is

*Exeunt the SINS.*

**LUCIFER.** Now, Faustus, how dost thou like this?

**FAUSTUS.** O, this feeds my soul!

**LUCIFER.** Tut, Faustus, in hell is all manner of delight.

**FAUSTUS.** O, might I see hell, and return again,  
How happy were I then!

**LUCIFER.** Thou shalt; I will send for thee at midnight. <sup>110</sup>

---

as follows; "— begins with Lechery

<sup>110</sup>I will send for thee at midnight— In *The History of Doctor Faustus*, we have a particular account of Faustus's visit to the infernal regions, Sig D 2, ed 1648

In meantime take this book;  
peruse it thoroughly,  
And thou shalt turn thyself into  
what shape thou wilt.

**FAUSTUS.** Great thanks, mighty  
Lucifer!  
This will I keep as chary as my life.

**LUCIFER.** Farewell, Faustus, and  
think on the devil.

**FAUSTUS.** Farewell, great Lucifer.  
*Exeunt LUCIFER and BELZEBUB.*  
Come, Mephistophilis.  
*Exeunt.*

Enter *CHORUS*.<sup>111</sup>

---

<sup>111</sup>Enter CHORUS— Old ed "Enter *Wagner*

**CHORUS.** Learned Faustus,  
To know the secrets of  
astronomy<sup>112</sup>  
Graven in the book of Jove's high  
firmament,  
Did mount himself to scale  
Olympus' top,  
Being seated in a chariot burning  
bright,  
Drawn by the strength of yoky

---

solus" That these lines belong to the Chorus would be evident enough, even if we had no assistance here from the later 4tos—The parts of Wagner and of the Chorus were most probably played by the same actor: and hence the error

<sup>112</sup>Learned Faustus, To know the secrets of astronomy, &c— See the 21st chapter of *The History of Doctor Faustus*,—"How Doctor Faustus was carried through the ayre up to the heavens, to see the whole world, and how the sky and planets ruled," &c

dragons' necks.  
He now is gone to prove  
cosmography,  
And, as I guess, will first arrive at  
Rome,  
To see the Pope and manner of his  
court,  
And take some part of holy Peter's  
feast,  
That to this day is highly  
solemniz'd.

*Exit.*

Enter *FAUSTUS* and  
*MEPHISTOPHILIS*.<sup>113</sup>

**FAUSTUS.** Having now, my good

---

<sup>113</sup>Enter *FAUSTUS* and *MEPHISTOPHILIS*— Scene, the Pope's privy-chamber.

Mephistophilis,  
Pass'd with delight the stately  
town of Trier,<sup>114</sup>  
Environ'd round with airy  
mountain-tops,  
With walls of flint, and  
deep-entrenched lakes,  
Not to be won by any conquering  
prince;  
From Paris next,<sup>115</sup> coasting the

---

<sup>114</sup>Trier— ie Treves or Triers

<sup>115</sup>From Paris next, &c—

This description is from *The History of Doctor Faustus*;  
"He came from Paris to Mentz, where the river of Maine  
falls into the Rhine: notwithstanding he tarried not  
long there, but went into Campania, in the kingdome of  
Neapol, in which he saw an innumerable sort of cloys-  
ters, nunries, and churches, and great houses of stone,  
the streets faire and large, and straight forth from one

realm of France,  
We saw the river Maine fall into  
Rhine,  
Whose banks are set with groves  
of fruitful vines;  
Then up to Naples, rich Campania,  
Whose buildings fair and  
gorgeous to the eye,  
The streets straight forth, and  
pav'd with finest brick,  
Quarter the town in four  
equivalents:  
There saw we learned Maro's

---

end of the towne to the other as a line; and all the pavement of the city was of bricke, and the more it rained into the towne, the fairer the streets were: there saw he the tombe of Virgill, and the highway that he cut through the mighty hill of stone in one night, the whole length of an English mile," &c Sig E 2, ed 1648

golden tomb,  
The way he cut,<sup>116</sup> an English mile

---

<sup>116</sup>The way he cut, &c— During the middle ages Virgil was regarded as a great magician, and much was written concerning his exploits in that capacity. The *Lyfe of Vergilius*, however, (see Thoms's *Early Prose Romances*, vol ii,) makes no mention of the feat in question. But Petrarch speaks of it as follows "Non longe a Puteolis Falernus collis attollitur, famoso palmite nobilis. Inter Falernum et mare mons est saxeus, hominum manibus confossus, quod vulgus insulsum a Virgilio magicis cantaminibus factum putant: ita clarorum fama hominum, non veris contenta laudibus, saepe etiam fabulis viam facit. De quo cum me olim Robertus regno clarus, sed praeclarus ingenio ac literis, quid sentirem, multis astantibus, percunctatus esset, humanitate fretus regia, qua non reges modo sed homines vicit, jocans nusquam me legisse magicarium fuisse Virgilium respondi: quod ille severissimae nutu frontis approbans, non illic magici sed ferri vestigia confessus est. Sunt autem fauces excavati montis angustae

in length,  
Thorough a rock of stone, in one  
night's space;  
From thence to Venice, Padua, and  
the rest,  
In one of which a sumptuous  
temple stands,<sup>117</sup>

---

sed longissimae atque atrae: tenebrosa inter horrida  
semper nox: publicum iter in medio, mirum et religioni  
proximum, belli quoque immolatum temporibus, sic  
vero populi vox est, et nullis unquam latrociniis atten-  
tatum, patet: Criptam Neapolitanam dicunt, cujus et  
in epistolis ad Lucilium Seneca mentionem fecit Sub  
finem fuscii tramitis, ubi primo videri coelum incipit, in  
aggere edito, ipsius Virgiliti busta visuntur, pervetusti  
operis, unde haec forsitan ab illo perforati montis fluxit  
opinio"

*Itinerarium Syriacum*,—opp p 560, ed Bas

<sup>117</sup>From thence to Venice, Padua, and the rest, In  
one of which a sumptuous temple stands, &c— So the

That threatens the stars with her  
aspiring top.  
Thus hitherto hath Faustus spent  
his time:  
But tell me now what resting-place  
is this?  
Hast thou, as erst I did command,  
Conducted me within the walls of  
Rome?

**MEPHIST.** Faustus, I have; and,  
because we will not be

---

later 4tos–2to 1604 "In *midst* of which," &c–*The History of Doctor Faustus* shews *what* "sumptuous temple" is meant: "From thence he came to VeniceHe wondred not a little at the fairenesse of S Marks Place, and the sumptuous church standing thereon, called S Marke, how all the pavement was set with coloured stones, and all the rood or loft of the church double gilded over" Sig E 2, ed 1648

unprovided,  
I have taken up his Holiness'  
privy-chamber for our use.

**FAUSTUS.** I hope his Holiness will  
bid us welcome.

**MEPHIST.**

Tut, 'tis no matter; man; we'll be  
bold with his good cheer.  
And now, my Faustus, that thou  
mayst perceive  
What Rome containeth to delight  
thee with,  
Know that this city stands upon  
seven hills  
That underprop the groundwork  
of the same:

Just through the midst<sup>118</sup> runs  
flowing Tiber's stream  
With winding banks that cut it in  
two parts;  
Over the which four stately  
bridges lean,  
That make safe passage to each  
part of Rome:  
Upon the bridge call'd Ponte<sup>119</sup>  
Angelo  
Erected is a castle passing strong,  
Within whose walls such store of  
ordnance are,  
And double cannons fram'd of

---

<sup>118</sup>Just through the midst, &c— This and the next line are not in 4to 1604 I have inserted them from the later 4tos, as being absolutely necessary for the sense

<sup>119</sup>Ponte— All the 4tos "Ponto"

carved brass,  
As match the days within one  
complete year;  
Besides the gates, and high  
pyramides,  
Which Julius Caesar brought from  
Africa.

**FAUSTUS.** Now, by the kingdoms  
of infernal rule,  
Of Styx, of<sup>120</sup> Acheron, and the  
fiery lake  
Of ever-burning Phlegethon, I  
swear  
That I do long to see the  
monuments  
And situation of bright-splendent

---

<sup>120</sup>of– So the later 4tos–Not in 4to 1604

Rome:

Come, therefore, let's away.

**MEPHIST.** Nay, Faustus, stay: I  
know you'd fain see the Pope,  
And take some part of holy Peter's  
feast,  
Where thou shalt see a troop of  
bald-pate friars,  
Whose summum bonum is in  
belly-cheer.

**FAUSTUS.** Well, I'm content to  
compass then some sport,  
And by their folly make us  
merriment.  
Then charm me, that I<sup>121</sup>

---

<sup>121</sup>Then charm me, that I, &c— A corrupted passage—  
Compare *The History of Doctor Faustus*, Sig E 3, ed 1648;

May be invisible, to do what I  
please,  
Unseen of any whilst I stay in  
Rome.

*Mephistophilis charms him.*

**MEPHIST.** So, Faustus; now  
Do what thou wilt, thou shalt not  
be discern'd.  
Sound a Sonnet. <sup>122</sup>

*Enter the POPE and the CARDINAL  
OF LORRAIN to the banquet, with  
FRIARS attending.*

---

where, however, the Cardinal, whom the Pope entertains, is called the Cardinal of PAVIA

<sup>122</sup>Sonnet— Variouslly written, *Sennet, Signet, Signate,* &c—A particular set of notes on the trumpet, or cornet, different from a flourish See Nares's *gloss* in *V Sennet*

**POPE.** My Lord of Lorraine, will't please you draw near?

**FAUSTUS.** Fall to, and the devil choke you, an you spare!

**POPE.** How now! who's that which spake?—Friars, look about.

**FIRST FRIAR.** Here's nobody, if it like your Holiness.

**POPE.** My lord, here is a dainty dish was sent me from the Bishop of Milan.

**FAUSTUS.** I thank you, sir.

*Snatches the dish.*

**POPE.** How now! who's that which snatched the meat from me? will

no man look?—My lord, this dish was sent me from the Cardinal of Florence.

**FAUSTUS.** You say true; I'll ha't.

*Snatches the dish.*

**POPE.** What, again!—My lord, I'll drink to your grace.

**FAUSTUS.** I'll pledge your grace.

*Snatches the cup.*

**C. OF LOR.** My lord, it may be some ghost, newly crept out of Purgatory, come to beg a pardon of your Holiness.

**POPE.** It may be so.—Friars, prepare a dirge to lay the fury of this

ghost.—Once again, my lord, fall to.  
*The POPE crosses himself.*

**FAUSTUS.** What, are you crossing  
of yourself?

Well, use that trick no more, I  
would advise you.

*The POPE crosses himself again.*

Well, there's the second time.

Aware the third;

I give you fair warning.

*The POPE crosses himself again, and  
FAUSTUS hits him a box of the ear;  
and they all run away.*

Come on, Mephistophilis; what  
shall we do?

**MEPHIST.** Nay, I know not: we

shall be cursed with bell, book,  
and candle.

**FAUSTUS.** How! bell, book, and  
candle,—candle, book, and bell,—  
Forward and backward, to curse  
Faustus to hell!  
Anon you shall hear a hog grunt, a  
calf bleat, and an ass bray,  
Because it is Saint Peter's holiday.  
*Re-enter all the FRIARS to sing the  
Dirge.*

**FIRST FRIAR.** Come, brethren, let's  
about our business with good  
devotion.

*They sing.*

Cursed be he that stole away His  
Holiness' meat from the table!

maledicat Dominus!

Cursed be he that struck His  
Holiness a blow on the face!

maledicat Dominus!

Cursed be he that took Friar  
Sandelo a blow on the pate!

maledicat Dominus!

Cursed be he that disturbeth our  
holy dirge!

maledicat Dominus!

Cursed be he that took away His  
Holiness' wine!

maledicat Dominus? : '?' (sic)

Et omnes Sancti! Amen!

*MEPHISTOPHILIS and FAUSTUS  
beat the FRIARS, and fling fire-works  
among them; and so exeunt.*

*Enter CHORUS.*

**CHORUS.** When Faustus had with  
pleasure ta'en the view  
Of rarest things, and royal courts  
of kings,  
He stay'd his course, and so  
returned home;  
Where such as bear his absence  
but with grief,  
I mean his friends and near'st  
companions,  
Did gratulate his safety with kind  
words,  
And in their conference of what  
befell,  
Touching his journey through the  
world and air,  
They put forth questions of  
astrology,  
Which Faustus answer'd with

such learned skill  
As they admir'd and wonder'd at  
his wit.  
Now is his fame spread forth in  
every land:  
Amongst the rest the Emperor is  
one,  
Carolus the Fifth, at whose palace  
now  
Faustus is feasted 'mongst his  
noblemen.  
What there he did, in trial of his  
art,  
I leave untold; your eyes shall see:  
't perform'd.

*Exit.*

*Enter ROBIN<sup>123</sup> the Ostler, with a book in his hand.*

**ROBIN.** O, this is admirable! here I ha' stolen one of Doctor Faustus' conjuring-books, and, i'faith, I mean to search some circles for my own use.

Now will I make all the maidens in our parish dance at my pleasure, stark naked, before me; and so by that means I shall see more than e'er I felt or saw yet.

*Enter RALPH, calling ROBIN.*

**RALPH.** Robin, prithee, come away; there's a gentleman tarries

---

<sup>123</sup>Enter ROBIN, &c— Scene, near an inn.

to have his horse, and he would have his things rubbed and made clean: he keeps such a chafing with my mistress about it; and she has sent me to look thee out; prithee, come away.

**ROBIN.** Keep out, keep out, or else you are blown up, you are dismembered, Ralph: keep out, for I am about a roaring piece of work.

**RALPH.** Come, what doest thou with that same book? thou canst not read?

**ROBIN.** Yes, my master and mistress shall find that I can read, he for his forehead, she for her private study; she's born to bear

with me, or else my art fails.

**RALPH.** Why, Robin, what book is that?

**ROBIN.** What book! why, the most intolerable book for conjuring that e'er was invented by any brimstone devil.

**RALPH.** Canst thou conjure with it?

**ROBIN.** I can do all these things easily with it; first, I can make thee drunk with ippocras<sup>124</sup> at any

---

<sup>124</sup>ippocras— Or *Hippocras*,—a medicated drink composed of wine (usually red) with spices and sugar. It is generally supposed to have been so called from *Hippocrates* (contracted by our earliest writers to *Hippocras*);

tabern <sup>125</sup> in Europe for nothing;  
that's one of my conjuring works.

**RALPH.** Our Master Parson says  
that's nothing.

**ROBIN.** True, Ralph: and more,  
Ralph, if thou hast any mind to  
Nan Spit, our kitchen-maid, then  
turn her and wind her to thy own  
use, as often as thou wilt, and at  
midnight.

**RALPH.** O, brave, Robin! shall I  
have Nan Spit, and to mine own  
use? On that condition I'll feed thy

---

perhaps because it was strained,—the woollen bag used  
by apothecaries to strain syrups and decoctions for clar-  
ification being termed *Hippocrates' Sleeve*

<sup>125</sup>tabern— ie tavern

devil with horse-bread as long as he lives, of free cost.

**ROBIN.** No more, sweet Ralph: let's go and make clean our boots, which lie foul upon our hands, and then to our conjuring in the devil's name.

*Exeunt.*

*Enter ROBIN and RALPH<sup>126</sup> with a silver goblet.*

**ROBIN.** Come, Ralph: did not I tell thee, we were for ever made by this Doctor Faustus' book? ecce,

---

<sup>126</sup>: Exeunt Enter ROBIN and RALPH, &c—  
A scene is evidently wanting after the Exeunt of Robin and Ralph

signum! here's a simple purchase  
<sup>127</sup> for horse-keepers: our horses  
shall eat no hay as long as this  
lasts.

**RALPH.** But, Robin, here comes the  
Vintner.

**ROBIN.** Hush! I'll gull him  
supernaturally.

*Enter VINTNER.*

Drawer,<sup>128</sup> I hope all is paid; God

---

<sup>127</sup>purchase– ie booty–gain, acquisition

<sup>128</sup>Drawer– There is an inconsistency here: the Vintner cannot properly be addressed as "Drawer" The later 4tos are also inconsistent in the corresponding passage: Dick says, "*The vintner's boy follows us at the hard heels,*" and immediately the "*Vintner*" enters

be with you!—Come, Ralph.

**VINTNER.** Soft, sir; a word with you. I must yet have a goblet paid from you, ere you go.

**ROBIN.** I a goblet, Ralph, I a goblet!—  
I scorn you; and you are but a, &c.  
I a goblet! search me.

**VINTNER.** I mean so, sir, with your favour.

*Searches ROBIN.*

**ROBIN.** How say you now?

**VINTNER.** I must say somewhat to your fellow.—You, sir!

**RALPH.** Me, sir! me, sir! search  
your fill.

*VINTNER searches him.*

Now, sir, you may be ashamed to  
burden honest men with a matter  
of truth.

**VINTNER.** Well, tone <sup>129</sup> of you  
hath this goblet about you.

**ROBIN.**

*(Aside to RALPH )* You lie, drawer,  
'tis afore me :

*(Aside)* –Sirrah you, I'll teach you  
to impeach honest men;–stand  
by;–I'll scour you for a goblet;

---

<sup>129</sup>tone– ie the one

–Stand aside you had best, I  
charge you in the name of  
Belzebub.

–Look to the goblet,

**VINTNER.** What mean you, sirrah?

**ROBIN.** I'll tell you what I mean.

*(Reads from a book)*

Sanctobulorum

Periphrasticon–nay, I'll tickle you,  
Vintner.–

Look to the goblet,

*Ralph: Aside to RALPH– Reads*

Polypragmos Belseborams

framanto

pacostiphos tostu, Mephistophilis,  
&c.

*Enter MEPHISTOPHILIS, sets*

*squibs at their backs, and then exit.  
They run about.*

**VINTNER.** O, nomine Domini!  
what meanest thou, Robin? thou  
hast no goblet.

**RALPH.** Peccatum  
peccatorum!—Here's thy goblet,  
good Vintner.

*Gives the goblet to VINTNER, who  
exit.*

**ROBIN.** Misericordia pro nobis!  
what shall I do? Good devil,  
forgive  
me now, and I'll never rob thy  
library more.

*Re-enter MEPHISTOPHILIS.*

**MEPHIST.** Monarch of Hell,<sup>130</sup>  
under whose black survey  
Great potentates do kneel with  
awful fear,  
Upon whose altars thousand souls  
do lie,  
How am I vexed with these  
villains' charms?  
From Constantinople am I hither  
come,  
Only for pleasure of these damned  
slaves.

**ROBIN.** How, from  
Constantinople! you have had a  
great journey: will you take  
sixpence in your purse to pay for

---

<sup>130</sup>*Mephist*— Monarch of hell, &c— Old ed thus:—

your supper, and be gone?

**MEPHIST.** Well, villains, for your presumption, I transform thee into an ape, and thee into a dog; and so be gone!

*Exit.*

**ROBIN.** How, into an ape! that's brave: I'll have fine sport with the boys; I'll get nuts and apples enow.

**RALPH.** And I must be a dog.

**ROBIN.** I'faith, thy head will never be out of the pottage-pot.

*Exeunt. Enter EMPEROR,  
Scene—An apartment in the Emperor's*

Palace.<sup>131</sup> FAUSTUS and a  
KNIGHT, with ATTENDANTS.

**EMPEROR.** Master Doctor Faustus,  
<sup>132</sup> I have heard strange report of  
thy knowledge in the black art,  
how that none in my empire nor in

---

<sup>131</sup> According to *The History of Doctor Faustus*, the Emperor "was personally, with the rest of the nobles and gentlemen, at the towne of Inzbrack, where he kept his court" Sig G, ed 1648

<sup>132</sup> Master Doctor Faustus, &c— The greater part of this scene is closely borrowed from the history just cited: eg "Faustus, I have heard much of thee, that thou art excellent in the black art, and none like thee in mine empire; for men say that thou hast a familiar spirit with thee, and that thou canst doe what thou list; it is therefore (said the Emperor) my request of thee, that thou let me see a prooffe of thy experience: and I vow unto thee, by the honour of my emperiall crowne, none evill shall happen unto thee for so doing," &c Ibid

the whole world can compare with thee for the rare effects of magic: they say thou hast a familiar spirit, by whom thou canst accomplish what thou list. This, therefore, is my request, that thou let me see some proof of thy skill, that mine eyes may be witnesses to confirm what mine ears have heard reported: and here I swear to thee, by the honour of mine imperial crown, that, whatever thou doest, thou shalt be no ways prejudiced or endamaged.

**KNIGHT.** I'faith, he looks much like a conjurer.

*Aside.*

**FAUSTUS.** My gracious sovereign,  
though I must confess myself far  
inferior to the report men have  
published, and nothing  
answerable to the honour of your  
imperial majesty, yet, for that love  
and duty binds me thereunto, I am  
content to do whatsoever your  
majesty shall command me.

**EMPEROR.** Then, Doctor Faustus,  
mark what I shall say.  
As I was sometime solitary set  
Within my closet, sundry thoughts  
arose  
About the honour of mine  
ancestors,

How they had won<sup>133</sup> by prowess  
such exploits,  
Got such riches, subdu'd so many  
kingdoms,  
As we that do succeed,<sup>134</sup> or they  
that shall  
Hereafter possess our throne, shall  
(I fear me) ne'er attain to that  
degree  
Of high renown and great  
authority:  
Amongst which kings is  
Alexander the Great,  
Chief spectacle of the world's  
pre-eminence,

---

<sup>133</sup>won– May be right: but qy "done"?

<sup>134</sup>As we that do succeed, &c– A corrupted passage  
(not found in the later 4tos)

The bright<sup>135</sup> shining of whose  
glorious acts  
Lightens the world with his  
reflecting beams,  
As when I hear but motion made  
of him,  
It grieves my soul I never saw the  
man:  
If, therefore, thou, by cunning of  
thine art,  
Canst raise this man from hollow  
vaults below,  
Where lies entomb'd this famous  
conqueror,  
And bring with him his beauteous  
paramour,  
Both in their right shapes, gesture,

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<sup>135</sup>The bright, &c— See note | |, p 18

and attire  
They us'd to wear during their  
time of life,  
Thou shalt both satisfy my just  
desire,  
And give me cause to praise thee  
whilst I live.

**FAUSTUS.** My gracious lord, I am  
ready to accomplish your request,  
so far forth as by art and power of  
my spirit I am able to perform.

**KNIGHT.** I'faith, that's just nothing  
at all.

*Aside.*

**FAUSTUS.** But, if it like your grace,

it is not in my ability <sup>136</sup> to present

---

<sup>136</sup>But, if it like your grace, it is not in my ability, &c "D Faustus answered, My most excellent lord, I am ready to accomplish your request in all things, so farre forth as I and my spirit are able to performe: yet your majesty shall know that their dead bodies are not able substantially to be brought before you; but such spirits as have seene Alexander and his Paramour alive shall appeare unto you, in manner and form as they both lived in their most flourishing time; and herewith I hope to please your Imperiall Majesty

Then Faustus went a little aside to speake to his spirit; but he returned againe presently, saying, Now, if it please your Majesty, you shall see them; yet, upon this condition, that you demand no question of them, nor speake unto them; which the Emperor agreed unto

Wherewith Doctor Faustus opened the privy-chamber doore, where presently entered the great and mighty emperor Alexander Magnus, in all things to looke upon as if he had beene alive; in proportion, a strong set thicke man, of a middle stature, blacke haire, and that both thicke and curled, head and beard, red

---

cheekes, and a broad face, with eyes like a basiliske; he had a compleat harnessse (ie suit of armour) bur-nished and graven, exceeding rich to look upon: and so, passing towards the Emperor Carolus, he made low and reverend courtesie: whereat the Emperour Caro-lus would have stood up to receive and greet him with the like reverence; but Faustus tooke hold on him, and would not permit him to doe it Shortly after, Alexan-der made humble reverence, and went out againe; and comming to the doore, his paramour met him

She comming in made the Emperour likewise reverence: she was cloathed in blew velvet, wrought and imbroidered with pearls and gold; she was also ex-ccellent faire, like milke and blood mixed, tall and slen-der, with a face round as an apple And thus passed : she— certaine times up and downe the house; which the Emperor marking, said to himselfe, Now have I seene two persons which my heart hath long wished to behold; and sure it cannot otherwise be (said he to himselfe) but that the spirits have changed themselves into these formes, and have but deceived me, calling to minde the woman that raised the prophet Samuel: and

before your eyes the true  
substantial bodies of those two  
deceased princes, which long since  
are consumed to dust.

**KNIGHT.** Ay, marry, Master  
Doctor, now there's a sign of grace  
in you, when you will confess the  
truth.

*Aside.*

---

for that the Emperor would be the more satisfied in the matter, he said, I have often heard that behind, in her neck, she had a great wart or wen; wherefore he tooke Faustus by the hand without any words, and went to see if it were also to be seene on her or not; but she, perceiving that he came to her, bowed downe her neck, when he saw a great wart; and hereupon she vanished, leaving the Emperor and the rest well contented"

*The History of Doctor Faustus, Sig G, ed 1648*

**FAUSTUS.** But such spirits as can  
lively resemble Alexander and his  
paramour shall appear before  
your grace, in that manner that  
they both <sup>137</sup> lived in, in their  
most flourishing estate; which I  
doubt not shall sufficiently content  
your imperial majesty.

**EMPEROR.** Go to, Master Doctor;  
let me see them presently.

**KNIGHT.** Do you hear, Master  
Doctor? you bring Alexander and  
his paramour before the Emperor!

**FAUSTUS.** How then, sir?

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<sup>137</sup>both— Old ed "best"

**KNIGHT.** I'faith, that's as true as  
Diana turned me to a stag.

**FAUSTUS.** No, sir; but, when  
Actaeon died, he left the horns for  
you.  
–Mephistophilis, be gone.

*Exit MEPHISTOPHILIS.*

**KNIGHT.** Nay, an you go to  
conjuring, I'll be gone.

*Exit.*

**FAUSTUS.** I'll meet with you anon  
for interrupting me so.  
–Here they are, my gracious lord.

*Re-enter MEPHISTOPHILIS with  
SPIRITS in the shapes of*

*ALEXANDER and his  
PARAMOUR.*

**EMPEROR.** Master Doctor, I heard this lady, while she lived, had awart or mole in her neck: how shall I know whether it be so or no?

**FAUSTUS.** Your highness may boldly go and see.

**EMPEROR.** Sure, these are no spirits, but the true substantial bodies of those two deceased princes.

*Exeunt Spirits.*

**FAUSTUS.** Wilt please your highness now to send for the

knight that was so pleasant with  
me here of late?

**EMPEROR.** One of you call him  
forth.

*Exit ATTENDANT.*

*Re-enter the KNIGHT with a pair of  
horns on his head.*

How now, sir knight! why, I had  
thought thou hadst been a  
bachelor, but now I see thou hast a  
wife, that not only gives thee  
horns, but makes thee wear them.  
Feel on thy head.

**KNIGHT.** Thou damned wretch  
and execrable dog,  
Bred in the concave of some  
monstrous rock,

How dar'st thou thus abuse a  
gentleman?  
Villain, I say, undo what thou hast  
done!

**FAUSTUS.** O, not so fast, sir!  
there's no haste: but, good, are  
you remembered how you crossed  
me in my conference with the  
Emperor? I think I have met with  
you for it.

**EMPEROR.** Good Master Doctor, at  
my entreaty release him: he hath  
done penance sufficient.

**FAUSTUS.** My gracious lord, not so  
much for the injury he offered me  
here in your presence, as to delight  
you with some mirth, hath

Faustus worthily requited this injurious knight; which being all I desire, I am content to release him of his horns:—and, sir knight, hereafter speak well of scholars.—Mephistophilis, transform him straight. <sup>138</sup>

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<sup>138</sup>Mephistophilis, transform him straight— According to *The History of Doctor Faustus*, the knight was not present during Faustus's "conference" with the Emperor; nor did he offer the doctor any insult by doubting his skill in magic. We are there told that Faustus happening to see the knight asleep, "leaning out of a window of the great hall," fixed a huge pair of hart's horns on his head; "and, as the knight awaked, thinking to pull in his head, he hit his hornes against the glasse, that the panes thereof flew about his eares: thinke here how this good gentleman was vexed, for he could neither get backward nor forward" After the emperor and the courtiers, to their great amusement, had be-

*MEPHISTOPHILIS removes the horns.*

–Now, my good lord, having done my duty, I humbly take my leave.

### **EMPEROR.**

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held the poor knight in this condition, Faustus removed the horns When Faustus, having taken leave of the emperor, was a league and a half from the city, he was attacked in a wood by the knight and some of his companions: they were in armour, and mounted on fair palfreys; but the doctor quickly overcame them by turning all the bushes into horsemen, and "so charmed them, that every one, knight and other, for the space of a whole moneth, did weare a paire of goates hornes on their browes, and every palfry a paire of oxe hornes on his head; and this was their penance appointed by Faustus" A second attempt of the knight to revenge himself on Faustus proved equally unsuccessful Sigs G 2, I 3, ed 1648

Farewell, Master Doctor: yet, ere  
you go,  
Expect from me a bounteous  
reward.

*Exeunt EMPEROR, KNIGHT, and  
ATTENDANTS.*

**FAUSTUS.**

Now, Mephistophilis,<sup>139</sup> the  
restless course  
That time doth run with calm and  
silent foot,  
Shortening my days and thread of  
vital life,  
Calls for the payment of my latest  
years:

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<sup>139</sup>FAUSTUS Now Mephistophilis, &c— Here the scene is supposed to be changed to the "fair and pleasant green" which Faustus presently mentions

Therefore, sweet Mephistophilis,  
let us  
Make haste to Wertenberg.

**MEPHIST.**

What, will you go on horse-back  
or on foot: ?

**FAUSTUS.**

Nay, till I'm past this fair and  
pleasant green,  
I'll walk on foot.

*Enter a HORSE-COURSER.*<sup>140</sup>

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<sup>140</sup>*Horse-courser*— ie Horse-dealer—We are now to suppose the scene to be near the home of Faustus, and presently that it is the interior of his house, for he falls asleep in his chair—"How Doctor Faustus deceived a Horse-courser" is related in a short chapter (the 34th) of *The History of Doctor Faustus*:

"After this manner he served a horse-courser at a

**HORSE-COURSER.** I have been all this day seeking one Master Fustian: mass, see where he is!—God save you, Master Doctor!

**FAUSTUS.** What, horse-courser! you are well met.

**HORSE-COURSER.** Do you hear, sir? I have brought you forty dollars for your horse.

**FAUSTUS.** I cannot sell him so: if thou likest him for fifty, take him.

**HORSE-COURSER.** Alas, sir, I have no more!—I pray you, speak for me.

**MEPHIST.** I pray you, let him have

---

faire called Pheiffering," &c

him: he is an honest fellow, and he has a great charge, neither wife nor child.

**FAUSTUS.** Well, come, give me your money:

*HORSE-COURSER gives  
FAUSTUS the money*

My boy will deliver him to you. But I must tell you one thing before you have him; ride him not into the water, at any hand.

**HORSE-COURSER.** Why, sir, will he not drink of all waters?

**FAUSTUS.** O, yes, he will drink of all waters; but ride him not into the water: ride him over hedge or

ditch, or where thou wilt, but not into the water.

**HORSE-COURSER.** Well, sir.—Now am I made man for ever: I'll not leave my horse for forty: <sup>141</sup> if he had but the quality of hey-ding-ding, hey-ding-ding, I'd make a brave living on him: he has a buttock as slick as an eel: *Aside* God b'wi'ye, sir: your boy will deliver him me: but, hark you, sir; if my horse be sick or ill at ease, if I bring his water to you, you'll tell me what it is?

**FAUSTUS.** Away, you villain! what, dost think I am a

---

<sup>141</sup>for forty— Qy "for *twice* forty dollars"?

horse-doctor?

*Exit HORSE-COURSER.*

What art thou, Faustus, but a man  
condemn'd to die?

Thy fatal time doth draw to final  
end;

Despair doth drive distrust into<sup>142</sup>  
my thoughts:

Confound these passions with a  
quiet sleep:

Tush, Christ did call the thief upon  
the Cross;

Then rest thee, Faustus, quiet in  
conceit.

*Sleeps in his chair.*

---

<sup>142</sup>into— So the later 4tos—2to 1604 "vnto"

*Re-enter HORSE-COURSER, all  
wet, crying.*

**HORSE-COURSER.** Alas, alas!  
Doctor Fustian, quoth a? mass,  
Doctor Lopus <sup>143</sup> was never such a  
doctor: has given me a purgation,  
has purged me of forty dollars; I  
shall never see them more. But  
yet, like an ass as I was, I would  
not be ruled by him, for he bade  
me. I should ride him into no  
water: now I, thinking my horse  
had had some rare quality that he

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<sup>143</sup>Doctor Lopus— ie Doctor Lopez, domestic physician to Queen Elizabeth, who was put to death for having received a bribe from the court of Spain to destroy her. He is frequently mentioned in our early dramas: see my note on Middleton's *works*, iv 384

would not have had me know of,  
<sup>144</sup> I, like a venturous youth, rid  
him into the deep pond at the  
town's end. I was no sooner in the  
middle of the pond, but my horse  
vanished away, and I sat upon a  
bottle of hay, never so near  
drowning in my life. But I'll seek  
out my doctor, and have my forty  
dollars again, or I'll make it the  
dearest horse!—O, yonder is his  
snipper-snapper.—Do you hear?  
you, hey-pass, <sup>145</sup> where's your  
master?

**MEPHIST.** Why, sir, what would

---

<sup>144</sup>know of— The old ed has "*knowne* of"; which perhaps is right, meaning—acquainted with

<sup>145</sup>hey-pass— Equivalent to—juggler

you? you cannot speak with him.

**HORSE-COURSER.** But I will speak with him.

**MEPHIST.** Why, he's fast asleep: come some other time.

**HORSE-COURSER.** I'll speak with him now, or I'll break his glass-windows about his ears.

**MEPHIST.** I tell thee, he has not slept this eight nights.

**HORSE-COURSER.** An he have not slept this eight weeks, I'll speak with him.

**MEPHIST.** See, where he is, fast asleep.

**HORSE-COURSER.** Ay, this is  
he.—God save you, Master Doctor,  
Master Doctor, Master Doctor  
Fustian! forty dollars, forty dollars  
for a bottle of hay!

**MEPHIST.** Why, thou seest he  
hears thee not.

**HORSE-COURSER.** So-ho, ho!  
so-ho, ho!  
*Hollows in his ear.*  
No, will you not wake? I'll make  
you wake ere I go.  
*Pulls FAUSTUS by the leg, and pulls  
it away.*  
Alas, I am undone! what shall I  
do?

**FAUSTUS.** O, my leg, my leg!—

Help, Mephistophilis! call the officers.–

My leg, my leg!

**MEPHIST.** Come, villain, to the constable.

**HORSE-COURSER.** O Lord, sir, let me go, and I'll give you forty dollars more!

**MEPHIST.** Where be they?

**HORSE-COURSER.** I have none about me: come to my ostry,<sup>146</sup> and I'll give them you.

**MEPHIST.** Be gone quickly.

*HORSE-COURSER runs away.*

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<sup>146</sup>ostry– ie inn,–lodging

**FAUSTUS.** What, is he gone?  
farewell he! Faustus has his leg  
again, and the Horse-courser, I  
take it, a bottle of hay for his  
labour: well, this trick shall cost  
him forty dollars more.

*Enter WAGNER.*

How now, Wagner! what's the  
news with thee?

**WAGNER.** Sir, the Duke of Vanholt  
doth earnestly entreat your  
company.

**FAUSTUS.** The Duke of Vanholt!  
an honourable gentleman, to  
whom I must be no niggard of my

cunning.<sup>147</sup> –Come,  
Mephistophilis, let's away to him.

*Exeunt.*

*Enter the DUKE OF VANHOLT, the  
DUCHESS, and FAUSTUS.*<sup>148</sup> *the  
Duke of Vanholt, the Duchess, and  
Faustus*– Old ed;

**DUKE.** Believe me, Master Doctor,  
this merriment hath much pleased  
me.

**FAUSTUS.** My gracious lord, I am  
glad it contents you so well. –But  
it may be, madam, you take no  
delight in this. I have heard that

---

<sup>147</sup>cunning– ie skill

<sup>148</sup>: Exeunt. Enter the

great-bellied women do long for some dainties or other: what is it, madam? tell me, and you shall have it.

**DUCHESS.** Thanks, good Master Doctor: and, for I see your courteous intent to pleasure me, I will not hide from you the thing my heart desires; and, were it now summer, as it is January and the dead time of the winter, I would desire no better meat than a dish of ripe grapes.

**FAUSTUS.** Alas, madam, that's nothing!—Mephistophilis, be gone.

*Exit MEPHISTOPHILIS.*

Were it a greater thing than this, so

it would content you, you should have it.

*Re-enter MEPHISTOPHILIS with grapes.*

Here they be, madam: wilt please you taste on them?

**DUKE.** Believe me, Master Doctor, this makes me wonder above the rest, that being in the dead time of winter and in the month of January, how you should come by these grapes.

**FAUSTUS.** If it like your grace, the year is divided into two circles over the whole world, that, when it is here winter with us, in the contrary circle it is summer with

them, as in India, Saba,<sup>149</sup> and farther countries in the east; and by means of a swift spirit that I have, I had them brought hither, as you see.

–How do you like them, madam? be they good?

**DUCHESS.** Believe me, Master Doctor, they be the best grapes that e'er I tasted in my life before.

**FAUSTUS.** I am glad they content you so, madam.

**DUKE.** Come, madam, let us in, where you must well reward this learned man for the great kindness

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<sup>149</sup>Saba– ie Sabaea

he hath shewed to you.

**DUCHESS.** And so I will, my lord;  
and, whilst I live, rest beholding  
<sup>150</sup> for this courtesy.

**FAUSTUS.** I humbly thank your  
grace.

**DUKE.** Come, Master Doctor,  
follow us, and receive your  
reward.

*Exeunt.*

*Enter WAGNER.*

*Scene, a room in the house of Faustus*

**WAGNER.** I think my master  
means to die shortly,

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<sup>150</sup>beholding— ie beholden

For he hath given to me all his  
goods:<sup>151</sup>  
And yet, methinks, if that death  
were near,  
He would not banquet, and  
carouse, and swill  
Amongst the students, as even  
now he doth,  
Who are at supper with such  
belly-cheer  
As Wagner ne'er beheld in all his  
life.  
See, where they come! belike the  
feast is ended.

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<sup>151</sup>he hath given to me all his goods— Compare chap lvi of *The History of Doctor Faustus*,—"How Doctor Faustus made his will, in which he named his servant Wagner to be his heire"

Exit.

*Enter Faustus with two or three  
Scholars, and Mephistopheles.*

**FIRST SCHOLAR.** Master Doctor Faustus, since our conference about fair ladies, which was the beautifulest in all the world, we have determined with ourselves that Helen of Greece was the admirablest lady that ever lived: therefore, Master Doctor, if you will do us that favour, as to let us see that peerless dame of Greece, whom all the world admires for majesty, we should think ourselves much beholding unto you.

**FAUSTUS.** Gentlemen,

For that I know your friendship is  
unfeign'd,  
And Faustus' custom is not to  
deny  
The just requests of those that  
wish him well,  
You shall behold that peerless  
dame of Greece,  
No otherways for pomp and  
majesty  
Than when Sir Paris cross'd the  
seas with her,  
And brought the spoils to rich  
Dardania.  
Be silent, then, for danger is in  
words.

*Music sounds, and HELEN passeth*

over the stage.<sup>152</sup>

## SECOND SCHOLAR.

Too simple is my wit to tell her  
praise,

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<sup>152</sup>HELEN passeth over the stage— *In The History of Doctor Faustus we have the following description of Helen*

*"This lady appeared before them in a most rich gowne of purple velvet, costly imbrodered; her haire hanged downe loose, as faire as the beaten gold, and of such length that it reached downe to her hammes; having most amorous cole-black eyes, a sweet and pleasant round face, with lips as red as a cherry; her cheekes of a rose colour, her mouth small, her neck white like a swan; tall and slender of personage; in summe, there was no imperfect place in her:*

*she looked round about with a rolling hawkes eye, a smiling and wanton countenance, which neere-hand inflamed the hearts of all the students; but that they perswaded themselves she was a spirit, which made them lightly passe away such fancies"*

Sig H 4, ed 1648

Whom all the world admires for  
majesty.

**THIRD SCHOLAR.** No marvel  
though the angry Greeks pursu'd  
With ten years' war the rape of  
such a queen,  
Whose heavenly beauty passeth  
all compare.

**FIRST SCHOLAR.**  
Since we have seen the pride of  
Nature's works,  
And only paragon of excellence,  
Let us depart; and for this glorious  
deed  
Happy and blest be Faustus  
evermore!

**FAUSTUS.** Gentlemen, farewell:

the same I wish to you.

*Exeunt SCHOLARS.*

*Enter an OLD MAN.*<sup>153</sup>

**OLD MAN.** Ah, Doctor Faustus,  
that I might prevail  
To guide thy steps unto the way of  
life,  
By which sweet path thou mayst  
attain the goal  
That shall conduct thee to celestial  
rest!

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<sup>153</sup>Enter an *old man*— See chap xlviiii of *The History of Doctor Faustus*,—"How an old man, the neighbour of Faustus, sought to perswade him to amend his evil life and to fall into repentance,"—according to which history, the Old Man's exhortation is delivered at his own house, whither he had invited Faustus to supper

Break heart, drop blood, and  
mingle it with tears,  
Tears falling from repentant  
heaviness  
Of thy most vile<sup>154</sup> and loathsome  
filthiness,  
The stench whereof corrupts the  
inward soul  
With such flagitious crimes of  
heinous sin<sup>155</sup>  
As no commiseration may expel,  
But mercy, Faustus, of thy Saviour  
sweet,  
Whose blood alone must wash  
away thy guilt.

---

<sup>154</sup>vild– Old ed "vild" See note 11, p 68

<sup>155</sup>sin– Old ed "sinnes" (This is not in the later 4tos)

**FAUSTUS.** Where art thou,  
Faustus? wretch, what hast thou  
done?  
Damn'd art thou, Faustus,  
damn'd; despair and die!  
Hell calls for right, and with a  
roaring voice  
Says, "Faustus, come; thine hour is  
almost<sup>156</sup> come;"  
And Faustus now<sup>157</sup> will come to  
do thee right.

*MEPHISTOPHILIS gives him a  
dagger.*

**OLD MAN.** Ah, stay, good Faustus,  
stay thy desperate steps!

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<sup>156</sup>almost– So the later 4tos–Not in 4to 1604

<sup>157</sup>now– So the later 4tos–Not in 4to 1604

I see an angel hovers o'er thy head,  
And, with a vial full of precious  
grace,  
Offers to pour the same into thy  
soul:  
Then call for mercy, and avoid  
despair.

**FAUSTUS.** Ah, my sweet friend, I  
feel  
Thy words to comfort my  
distressed soul!  
Leave me a while to ponder on my  
sins.

**OLD MAN.**  
I go, sweet Faustus; but with  
heavy cheer,  
Fearing the ruin of thy hopeless

soul.

*Exit.*

**FAUSTUS.** Accursed Faustus,  
where is mercy now?  
I do repent; and yet I do despair:  
Hell strives with grace for  
conquest in my breast:  
What shall I do to shun the snares  
of death?

**MEPHIST.** Thou traitor, Faustus, I  
arrest thy soul  
For disobedience to my sovereign  
lord:  
Revolt, or I'll in piece-meal tear  
thy flesh.

**FAUSTUS.** Sweet Mephistophilis,  
entreat thy lord

To pardon my unjust presumption,  
And with my blood again I will  
confirm  
My former vow I made to Lucifer.

**MEPHIST.** Do it, then, quickly,<sup>158</sup>  
with unfeigned heart,  
Lest greater danger do attend thy  
drift.

**FAUSTUS.** Torment, sweet friend,  
that base and crooked age,

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<sup>158</sup>*Mephist.* Do it, then, quickly, &c— After this speech, most probably, there ought to be a stage-direction,

"Faustus stabs his ar, and writes on a paper with his blood" Compare *The History of Doctor Faustus*, chap xlix,

—"How Doctor Faustus wrote the second time with his owne blood, and gave it to the Devill"

That durst dissuade me from thy  
Lucifer,  
With greatest torments that our  
hell affords.

**MEPHIST.** His faith is great; I  
cannot touch his soul;  
But what I may afflict his body  
with  
I will attempt, which is but little  
worth.

**FAUSTUS.**

One thing, good servant, <sup>159</sup> let  
me crave of thee,

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<sup>159</sup>One thing, good servant, &c- "To the end that this miserable Faustus might fill the lust of his flesh and live in all manner of voluptuous pleasure, it came in his mind, after he had slept his first sleepe, and in the 23 year past of his time, that he had a great

To glut the longing of my heart's  
desire,—  
That I might have unto my  
paramour  
That heavenly Helen which I saw

---

desire to lye with faire Helena of Greece, especially her whom he had seen and shewed unto the students at Wittenberg: wherefore he called unto his spirit Mephostophiles, commanding him to bring to him the faire Helena; which he also did Whereupon he fell in love with her, and made her his common concubine and bed-fellow; for she was so beautifull and delightfull a peece, that he could not be one houre from her, if he should therefore have suffered death, she had so stohn away his heart: and, to his seeming, in time she was with childe, whom Faustus named Justus Faustus The childe told Doctor Faustus many things which were don in forraign countrys; but in the end, when Faustus lost his life, the mother and the childe vanished away both together" *The History of Doctor Faustus*, Sig I 4, ed 1648

of late,  
Whose sweet embracings may  
extinguish clean  
Those<sup>160</sup> thoughts that do  
dissuade me from my vow,  
And keep mine oath I made to  
Lucifer.

**MEPHIST.** Faustus, this,<sup>161</sup> or  
what else thou shalt desire,  
Shall be perform'd in twinkling of  
an eye.

*Re-enter HELEN.*

**FAUSTUS.** Was this the face that  
launch'd a thousand ships,

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<sup>160</sup>Those– So the later 4tos–2to 1604 "These"

<sup>161</sup>Faustus, this– Qy "This, Faustus"?

And burnt the topless<sup>162</sup> towers of  
Ilium—  
Sweet Helen, make me immortal  
with a kiss.—

*Kisses her.*

Her lips suck forth my soul: see,  
where it flies!—  
Come, Helen, come, give me my  
soul again.  
Here will I dwell, for heaven is<sup>163</sup>  
in these lips,  
And all is dross that is not Helena.  
I will be Paris, and for love of thee,  
Instead of Troy, shall Wertenberg  
be sack'd;

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<sup>162</sup>topless— ie not exceeded in height by any

<sup>163</sup>is— So the later 4tos—2to 1604 "be"

And I will combat with weak  
Menelaus,  
And wear thy colours on my  
plumed crest;  
Yea, I will wound Achilles in the  
heel,  
And then return to Helen for a  
kiss.  
O, thou art fairer than the evening  
air  
Clad in the beauty of a thousand  
stars;  
Brighter art thou than flaming  
Jupiter  
When he appear'd to hapless  
Semele;  
More lovely than the monarch of  
the sky  
In wanton Arethusa's azur'd arms;

And none but thou shalt<sup>164</sup> be my  
paramour!

*Exeunt.*

*Enter the OLD MAN.*<sup>165</sup>

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<sup>164</sup>shalt— So all the 4tos; and so I believe Marlowe wrote, though the grammar requires "shall"

<sup>165</sup>*Enter the old man*—Scene, a room in the Old Man's house —In The History of Doctor Faustus the Old Man makes himself very merry with the attempts of the evil powers to hurt him

"About two dayes after that he had exhorted Faustus, as the poore man lay in his bed, suddenly there was a mighty rumbling in the chamber, the which he was never wont to heare, and he heard as it had beene the groaning of a sow, which lasted long:

whereupon the good old man began to jest and mocke, and said, Oh, what a barbarian cry is this?

Oh faire bird, what foul musicke is this? A: h—, faire angell, that could not tarry two dayes in his place! be-ginnest thou now to runne into a poore mans house,

**OLD MAN.** Accursed Faustus,  
miserable man,  
That from thy soul exclud'st the  
grace of heaven,  
And fly'st the throne of his  
tribunal-seat!

*Enter DEVILS.*

Satan begins to sift me with his  
pride:  
As in this furnace God shall try  
my faith,  
My faith, vile hell, shall triumph  
over thee.

---

where thou hast no power, and wert not able to keepe  
thy owne two dayes? With these and such like words  
the spirit departed," &c  
Sig I 2, ed 1648

Ambitious fiends, see how the  
heavens smile  
At your repulse, and laugh your  
state to scorn!  
Hence, hell! for hence I fly unto  
my God.

*Exeunt,—on one side, DEVILS, on the  
other, OLD MAN. Enter  
FAUSTUS,<sup>166</sup> with SCHOLARS.*

**FAUSTUS.** Ah, gentlemen!

**FIRST SCHOLAR.** What ails  
Faustus?

**FAUSTUS.** Ah, my sweet  
chamber-fellow, had I lived with

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<sup>166</sup>Enter Faustus, &c— Scene, a room in the house of  
Faustus

thee, then had I lived still! but  
now I die eternally. Look, comes  
he not? comes he not?

**SECOND SCHOLAR.** What means  
Faustus?

**THIRD SCHOLAR.** Belike he is  
grown into some sickness by being  
over-solitary.

**FIRST SCHOLAR.** If it be so, we'll  
have physicians to cure him.  
—'Tis but a surfeit; never fear, man.

**FAUSTUS.** A surfeit of deadly sin,  
that hath damned both body and  
soul.

**SECOND SCHOLAR.** Yet, Faustus,  
look up to heaven; remember

God's mercies are infinite.

**FAUSTUS.** But Faustus' offence can ne'er be pardoned: the serpent that tempted Eve may be saved, but not Faustus. Ah, gentlemen, hear me with patience, and tremble not at my speeches! Though my heart pants and quivers to remember that I have been a student here these thirty years, O, would I had never seen Wertenberg, never read book! and what wonders I have done, all Germany can witness, yea, all the world; for which Faustus hath lost both Germany and the world, yea, heaven itself, heaven, the seat of God, the throne of the blessed, the

kingdom of joy; and must remain  
in hell for ever, hell, ah, hell, for  
ever! Sweet friends, what shall  
become of Faustus, being in hell  
for ever?

**THIRD SCHOLAR.** Yet, Faustus,  
call on God.

**FAUSTUS.** On God, whom Faustus  
hath abjured! on God, whom  
Faustus hath blasphemed!  
Ah, my God, I would weep! but  
the devil draws in my tears.  
Gush forth blood, instead of tears!  
yea, life and soul!  
O, he stays my tongue!  
I would lift up my hands; but see,  
they hold them, they hold them!

ALL. Who, Faustus?

**FAUSTUS.** Lucifer and  
Mephistophilis.

Ah, gentlemen, I gave them my  
soul for my cunning!<sup>167</sup>

ALL. God forbid!

**FAUSTUS.**

God forbade it, indeed; but  
Faustus hath done it: for vain  
pleasure of twenty-four years hath  
Faustus lost eternal joy and felicity.  
I writ them a bill with mine own  
blood:  
the date is expired; the time will  
come, and he will fetch me.

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<sup>167</sup>cunning– ie knowledge, skill

**FIRST SCHOLAR.** Why did not  
Faustus tell us of this before,<sup>168</sup>  
that divines might have prayed for

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<sup>168</sup>Why did not Faustus tell us of this before, &c—  
"Wherefore one of them said unto him, Ah, friend Faustus, what have you done to conceale this matter so long from us? We would, by the helpe of good divines and the grace of God, have brought you out of this net, and have torne you out of the bondage and chaines of Satan; whereas now we feare it is too late, to the utter ruine both of your body and soule Doctor Faustus answered, I durst never doe it, although I often minded to settle my life : myself?— to godly people to desire counsell and helpe; and once mine old neighbour counselled me that I should follow his learning and leave all my conjurations: yet, when I was minded to amend and to follow that good mans counsell, then came the Devill and would have had me away, as this night he is like to doe, and said, so soone as I turned againe to God, he would dispatch me altogether" *The History of Doctor Faustus*, Sig K 3, ed 1648

thee?

**FAUSTUS.** Oft have I thought to have done so; but the devil threatened to tear me in pieces, if I named God, to fetch both body and soul, if I once gave ear to divinity: and now 'tis too late. Gentlemen, away, lest you perish with me.

**SECOND SCHOLAR.** O, what shall we do to save<sup>169</sup> Faustus?

**FAUSTUS.** Talk not of me, but save yourselves, and depart.

**THIRD SCHOLAR.** God will strengthen me; I will stay with

---

<sup>169</sup>save—So the later 4tos—Not in 4to 1604

Faustus.

**FIRST SCHOLAR.** Tempt not God,  
sweet friend; but let us into the  
next room, and there pray for him.

**FAUSTUS.** Ay, pray for me, pray  
for me; and what noise soever ye  
hear, <sup>170</sup> come not unto me, for  
nothing can rescue me.

**SECOND SCHOLAR.** Pray thou,  
and we will pray that God may

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<sup>170</sup>and what noise soever ye hear, &c– "Lastly, to knit up my troubled oration, this is my friendly request, that you would go to rest, and let nothing trouble you; also, if you chance heare any noyse or rumbling about the house, be not therewith afraid, for there shall no evill happen unto you," &c *The History of Doctor Faustus*, ubi supra

have mercy upon thee.

**FAUSTUS.** Gentlemen, farewell: if I live till morning, I'll visit you; if not, Faustus is gone to hell.

**ALL.** Faustus, farewell.

*Exeunt SCHOLARS.—The clock strikes eleven.*

**FAUSTUS.** Ah, Faustus,  
Now hast thou but one bare hour  
to live,  
And then thou must be damn'd  
perpetually!  
Stand still, you ever-moving  
spheres of heaven,  
That time may cease, and  
midnight never come;

Fair Nature's eye, rise, rise again,  
and make  
Perpetual day; or let this hour be  
but  
A year, a month, a week, a natural  
day,  
That Faustus may repent and save  
his soul!  
O lente,<sup>171</sup> lente currite, noctis  
equi!  
The stars move still, time runs, the  
clock will strike,  
The devil will come, and Faustus  
must be damn'd.  
O, I'll leap up to my God!—Who

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<sup>171</sup>O lente, &c "At si, quem malles, Cephalum com-  
plexa teneres, Clamares, Lente Currete, Noctis equi"  
Ovid,—*Amor* i xiii 39

pulls me down?—  
See, see, where Christ's blood  
streams in the firmament!  
One drop would save my soul,  
half a drop: ah, my Christ!—  
Ah, rend not my heart for naming  
of my Christ!  
Yet will I call on him: O, spare me,  
Lucifer!—  
Where is it now? 'tis gone: and  
see, where God  
Stretcheth out his arm, and bends  
his ireful brows!  
Mountains and hills, come, come,  
and fall on me,  
And hide me from the heavy  
wrath of God!  
No, no!  
Then will I headlong run into the

earth:

Earth, gape! O, no, it will not  
harbour me!

You stars that reign'd at my  
nativity,

Whose influence hath allotted  
death and hell,

Now draw up Faustus, like a  
foggy mist.

Into the entrails of yon labouring  
cloud:

That, when you<sup>172</sup> vomit forth  
into the air,

My limbs may issue from your  
smoky mouths,

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<sup>172</sup>That, when you, &c— So all the old eds; and it is certain that awkward changes of person are sometimes found in passages of our early poets: but *qy*,

So that my soul may but ascend to  
heaven!

*The clock strikes the half-hour.*

Ah, half the hour is past! 'twill all  
be past anon  
O God,  
If thou wilt not have mercy on my  
soul,  
Yet for Christ's sake, whose blood  
hath ransom'd me,  
Impose some end to my incessant  
pain;  
Let Faustus live in hell a thousand  
years,  
A hundred thousand, and at last  
be sav'd!  
O, no end is limited to damned  
souls!

Why wert thou not a creature  
wanting soul?  
Or why is this immortal that thou  
hast?  
Ah, Pythagoras' metempsychosis,  
were that true,  
This soul should fly from me, and  
I be chang'd  
Unto some brutish beast!<sup>173</sup> all  
beasts are happy,  
For, when they die,  
Their souls are soon dissolv'd in  
elements;

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<sup>173</sup>and I be chang'd      Unto some brutish beast—  
"Now, thou Faustus, damned wretch, how happy wert  
thou, if, as an unreasonable beast, thou mightest dye  
without : a- soule! so shouldst thou not feele any more  
doubts," &c    *The History of Doctor Faustus*, Sig K ed  
1648

But mine must live still to be  
plagu'd in hell.  
Curs'd be the parents that  
engender'd me!  
No, Faustus, curse thyself, curse  
Lucifer  
That hath depriv'd thee of the joys  
of heaven.

*The clock strikes twelve.*

O, it strikes, it strikes! Now, body,  
turn to air,  
Or Lucifer will bear thee quick to  
hell!

*Thunder and lightning.*

O soul, be chang'd into little  
water-drops,  
And fall into the ocean, ne'er be

found!

*Enter DEVILS.*

My God, my god, look not so  
fierce on me!

Adders and serpents, let me  
breathe a while!

Ugly hell, gape not! come not,  
Lucifer!

I'll burn my books!—Ah,  
Mephistophilis!

*Exeunt DEVILS with FAUSTUS*<sup>174</sup>

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<sup>174</sup>Exeunt DEVILS with FAUSTUS—

In *The History of Doctor Faustus*, his "miserable and lamentable end" is described as follows:

It took place, we are informed, at "the village called Rimlich, halfe a mile from Wittenberg"—"The students and the other that were there, when they had prayed for him, they wept, and so went forth; but Faustus tarried

---

in the hall; and when the gentlemen were laid in bed, none of them could sleepe, for that they attended to heare if they might be privy of his end

It happened that betweene twelve and one a clocke at midnight, there blew a mighty storme of winde against the house, as though it would have blowne the foundation thereof out of his place

Hereupon the students began to feare and goe out of their beds, comforting one another; but they would not stirre out of the chamber; and the host of the house ran out of doores, thinking the house would fall

The students lay neere unto the hall wherein Doctor Faustus lay, and they heard a mighty noyse and hissing, as if the hall had beene full of snakes and adders With that, the hall-doore flew open, wherein Doctor Faustus was, that he began to cry for helpe, saying, Murther, murther! but it came forth with halfe a voyce, hollowly:

shortly after, they heard him no more But when it was day, the students, that had taken no rest that night, arose and went into the hall, in the which they left Doctor Faustus; where notwithstanding they found not Faustus, but all the hall lay sprinkled with blood,

---

his braines cleaving to the wall, for the devill had beaten him from one wall against another; in one corner lay his eyes, in another his teeth; a pittifull and fearefull sight to behold

Then began the students to waile and weepe for him, and sought for his body in many places Lastly, they came into the yard, where they found his body lying on the horse-dung, most monstrously torne and fearefull to behold, for his head and all his joynts were dashed in peeces

The fore-named students and masters that were at his death, have obtained so much, that they buried him in the village where he was so grievously tormented After the which they returned to Wittenberg; and comming into the house of Faustus, they found the servant of Faustus very sad, unto whom they opened all the matter, who tooke it exceeding heavily

There found they also this history of Doctor Faustus noted and of him written, as is before declared, all save only his end, the which was after by the students thereto annexed; further, what his servant had noted thereof, was made in another booke

*Enter CHORUS.*

**CHORUS.** Cut is the branch that  
might have grown full straight,  
And burned is Apollo's  
laurel-bough,  
That sometime grew within this  
learned man.

---

And you have heard that he held by him in his life  
the spirit of faire Helena, the which had by him one  
sonne, the which he named Justus Faustus: even the  
same day of his death they vanished away, both mother  
and sonne

The house before was so darke that scarce any body  
could abide therein The same night Doctor Faustus  
appeared unto his servant lively, and shewed unto him  
many secret things, the which he had done and hidden  
in his lifetime

Likewise there were certaine which saw Doctor Faus-  
tus looke out of the window by night, as they passed by  
the house" Sig K 3, ed 1648

Faustus is gone: regard his hellish  
fall,  
Whose fiendful fortune may  
exhort the wise,  
Only to wonder at unlawful  
things,  
Whose deepness doth entice such  
forward wits  
To practice more than heavenly  
power permits.

*Exit.*

*Terminat hora diem; terminat auctor  
opus.*