

ElizabethanDrama.org

presents
a Theatre Script of

The TRAGICAL HISTORY
of DOCTOR FAUSTUS
(the 1616 'B' (long) text)

By Christopher Marlowe

Written c. 1589-1592

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THE TRAGICAL HISTORY OF DOCTOR FAUSTUS

By Christopher Marlowe

Written c. 1589-1592
From the Quarto of 1616
aka the 'B' (long) Text

DRAMATIS PERSONAE.

DOCTOR JOHN FAUSTUS.

WAGNER, Servant to Faustus.

VALDES, Magician, Friend to Faustus.

CORNELIUS, Magician, Friend to Faustus.

POPE ADRIAN.

CHARLES V, Emperor of Germany.

RAYMOND, King of Hungary.

BRUNO, the Rival Pope.

CARDINAL OF FRANCE.

CARDINAL OF PADUA.

ARCHBISHOP OF RHEIMS.

MARTINO, a Knight.

FREDERICK, a Knight.

BENVOLIO, a Knight.

DUKE OF VANHOLT.

DUCHESS OF VANHOLT.

LUCIFER.

BELZEBUB.

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

GOOD ANGEL.

EVIL ANGEL.

DEVILS.

Spirits in the shapes of the following:

THE SEVEN DEADLY SINS.

ALEXANDER THE GREAT.

PARAMOUR of Alexander.

HELEN OF TROY.

DARIUS, KING OF PERSIA.

THREE SCHOLARS.

CLOWN.

ROBIN, an Ostler.

DICK, an Ostler.

VINTNER.

HORSE-COURSER.

CARTER.

AN OLD MAN.

CHORUS.

Devils, Cupids, Bishops, Monks, Friars, Soldiers,
Attendants, a Piper.

A. Scene Breaks, Settings, and Stage Directions.

The quarto of 1616 does not divide *Doctor Faustus* into numbered scenes, nor does it provide scene settings. We have broken up the play into individually numbered scenes as suggested by Boas. We also adopt the scene settings suggested by Boas.

Finally, as is our normal practice, a good number of the quarto's stage directions have been modified, and others added, usually without comment, to give clarity to the action. Most of these changes are adopted from Dyce.

B. Options for Production.

1. The Chorus.

Some editors suggest that the role of the Chorus may be played by Faustus' student-assistant Wagner.

2. Scene VII.

One editor (Bevington) suggests that Scene VII should take place between Scenes V and VI, in order to restore a balance between dramatic and comic scenes.

C. Optional Textual Changes.

A list of optional emendations to the text can be found at the end of this play.

PROLOGUE.*Enter Chorus.*

1 **Chorus.** Not marching in the fields of Thrasymene,
2 Where Mars did mate the warlike Carthagens,
Nor sporting in the dalliance of love
4 In courts of kings where state is overturned,
Nor in the pomp of proud audacious deeds,
6 Intends our Muse to vaunt his heavenly verse.
Only this, gentles: we must now perform
8 The form of Faustus' fortunes, good or bad:
And now to patient judgments we appeal,
10 And speak for Faustus in his infancy.
Now is he born, of parents base of stock,
12 In Germany, within a town called Rhode.
At riper years, to Wittenberg he went,
14 Whereas his kinsmen chiefly brought him up.
So much he profits in divinity,
16 That shortly he was graced with doctor's name,
Excelling all, and sweetly can dispute
18 In th' heavenly matters of theology;
Till swoln with cunning of a self-conceit,
20 His waxen wings did mount above his reach,
And, melting, heavens conspired his overthrow;
22 For, falling to a devilish exercise
And glutted now with learning's golden gifts,
24 He surfeits upon cursèd necromancy;
Nothing so sweet as magic is to him,
26 Which he prefers before his chiefest bliss:
And this the man that in his study sits.

28

[Exit.]

SCENE I.

Within the House of Doctor Faustus.

Faustus discovered in his study.

1 **Faust.** Settle thy studies, Faustus, and begin
 2 To sound the depth of that thou wilt profess:
 Having commenced, be a divine in show,
 4 Yet level at the end of every art,
 And live and die in Aristotle's works.
 6 Sweet Analytics, 'tis thou hast ravished me!
Bene disserere est finis logices.
 8 Is to dispute well logic's chiefest end?
 Affords this art no greater miracle?
 10 Then read no more; thou hast attained that end:
 A greater subject fitteth Faustus' wit:
 12 Bid Economy farewell, and Galen come:
 Be a physician, Faustus, heap up gold,
 14 And be eternized for some wondrous cure:
Summum bonum medicinae sanitas,
 16 The end of physic is our body's health.
 Why, Faustus, hast thou not attained that end?
 18 Are not thy bills hung up as monuments,
 Whereby whole cities have escaped the plague,
 20 And thousand desperate maladies been cured?
 Yet art thou still but Faustus and a man.
 22 Couldst thou make men to live eternally,
 Or, being dead, raise them to life again,
 24 Then this profession were to be esteemed.
 Physic, farewell! where is Justinian?

[Reads.]

28
 30 *Si una eademque res legatur duobus,*
Alter rem, alter valorem rei, &c.
 A petty case of paltry legacies!

[Reads.]

34
 36 *Exhereditare filium non potest pater nisi, &c.*
 Such is the subject of the institute
 And universal body of the law:
 38 This study fits a mercenary drudge,
 Who aims at nothing but external trash;
 40 Too servile and illiberal for me.
 When all is done, divinity is best:

42 Jerome's Bible, Faustus; view it well.
 44 [Reads.]
 46 *Stipendium peccati mors est.*
 Ha!
 48 *Stipendium, &c.*
 The reward of sin is death: that's hard.
 50 [Reads.]
 52 *Si peccasse negamus, fallimur et nulla est in nobis*
 54 *veritas;*
 If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves,
 56 and there is no truth in us. Why, then, belike we must
 sin, and so consequently die:
 58 Ay, we must die an everlasting death.
 What doctrine call you this, *che sera, sera,*
 60 What will be, shall be? Divinity, adieu!
 These metaphysics of magiciäns
 62 And necromantic books are heavenly:
 Lines, circles, letters, characters;
 64 Ay, these are those that Faustus most desires.
 O, what a world of profit and delight,
 66 Of power, of honour, and omnipotence
 Is promised to the studious artisan!
 68 All things that move between the quiet poles
 Shall be at my command: emperors and kings
 70 Are but obeyèd in their several provinces;
 But his dominion that exceeds in this
 72 Stretcheth as far as doth the mind of man;
 A sound magician is a demigod.
 74 Here tire, my brains, to get a deity!
 76 *Enter Wagner.*
 78 Wagner, commend me to my dearest friends,
 The German Valdes and Cornelius;
 80 Request them earnestly to visit me.
 82 **Wag.** I will, sir.
 84 [Exit Wagner.]
 86 **Faust.** Their conference will be a greater help to me
 Than all my labours, plod I ne'er so fast.
 88 *Enter Good Angel and Evil Angel.*
 90

92 **Good Ang.** O Faustus, lay that damnèd book aside,
 And gaze not on it, lest it tempt thy soul,
 And heap God's heavy wrath upon thy head!
 94 Read, read the scriptures: – that is blasphemy.

96 **Evil Ang.** Go forward, Faustus, in that famous art
 Wherein all Nature's treasure is contained:
 98 Be thou on earth as Jove is in the sky,
 Lord and commander of these elements.

100
 [Exeunt Angels.]

102 **Faust.** How am I glutted with conceit of this!
 104 Shall I make spirits fetch me what I please,
 Resolve me of all ambiguities,
 106 Perform what desperate enterprise I will?
 I'll have them fly to India for gold,
 108 Ransack the oceän for orient pearl,
 And search all corners of the new-found world
 110 For pleasant fruits and princely delicates;
 I'll have them read me strange philosophy,
 112 And tell the secrets of all foreign kings;
 I'll have them wall all Germany with brass,
 114 And make swift Rhine circle fair Wittenberg;
 I'll have them fill the public schools with silk,
 116 Wherewith the students shall be bravely clad;
 I'll levy soldiers with the coin they bring,
 118 And chase the Prince of Parma from our land,
 And reign sole king of all the provinces;
 120 Yea, stranger engines for the brunt of war,
 Than was the fiery keel at Antwerp bridge,
 122 I'll make my servile spirits to invent.

124 *Enter Valdes and Cornelius.*

126 Come, German Valdes and Cornelius,
 And make me blest with your sage conference.
 128 Valdes, sweet Valdes, and Cornelius,
 Know that your words have won me at the last
 130 To practise magic and concealèd arts.
 Philosophy is odious and obscure;
 132 Both law and physic are for petty wits;
 'Tis magic, magic, that hath ravished me.
 134 Then, gentle friends, aid me in this attempt;
 And I, that have with subtle syllogisms
 136 Gravelled the pastors of the German church,
 And made the flowering pride of Wittenberg
 138 Swarm to my problems, as th' infernal spirits

140 On sweet Musaeus when he came to hell,
 Will be as cunning as Agrippa was,
 Whose shadow made all Europe honour him.

142 **Val.** Faustus, these books, thy wit, and our experience,
 144 Shall make all nations to canónize us.
 As Indian Moors obey their Spanish lords,
 146 So shall the spirits of every element
 Be always serviceable to us three;
 148 Like lions shall they guard us when we please;
 Like Almain rutters with their horsemen's staves,
 150 Or Lapland giants, trotting by our sides;
 Sometimes like women, or unwedded maids,
 152 Shadowing more beauty in their airy brows
 Than has the white breasts of the queen of love:
 154 From Venice shall they drag huge argosies,
 And from America the golden fleece
 156 That yearly stuffs old Philip's treasury;
 If learnèd Faustus will be resolute.

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

162 **Corn.** The miracles that magic will perform
 Will make thee vow to study nothing else.
 164 He that is grounded in astrology,
 Enriched with tongues, well seen in minerals,
 166 Hath all the principles magic doth require:
 Then doubt not, Faustus, but to be renowned,
 168 And more frequented for this mystery
 Than heretofore the Delphian oracle.
 170 The spirits tell me they can dry the sea,
 And fetch the treasure of all foreign wrecks,
 172 Yea, all the wealth that our forefathers hid
 Within the massy entrails of the earth:
 174 Then tell me, Faustus, what shall we three want?

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

180 **Val.** Then haste thee to some solitary grove,
 182 And bear wise Bacon's and Albanus' works,
 The Hebrew Psalter, and New Testament;
 184 And whatsoever else is requisite
 We will inform thee ere our conference cease.

186

Corn. Valdes, first let him know the words of art;
188 And then, all other ceremonies learned,
Faustus may try his cunning by himself.

190

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

194

Faust. Then come and dine with me, and, after meat,
We'll canvass every quiddity thereof;
196 For, ere I sleep, I'll try what I can do:
This night I'll conjure, though I die therefore.

198

[*Exeunt.*]

SCENE II.*Before Faustus' House.**Enter two Scholars.*

1 ***Ist Sch.*** I wonder what's become of Faustus, that was
 2 wont to make our schools ring with *sic probo*?

4 ***2nd Sch.*** That shall we presently know; here comes
 his boy.

Enter Wagner.

8 ***Ist Sch.*** How now, sirrah! where's thy master?

10 ***Wag.*** God in Heaven knows.

12 ***2nd Sch.*** Why, dost not thou know, then?

14 ***Wag.*** Yes, I know; but that follows not.

16 ***Ist Sch.*** Go to, sirrah! leave your jesting, and tell us
 18 where he is.

20 ***Wag.*** That follows not by force of argument, which
 you, being licentiates, should stand upon: therefore
 22 acknowledge your error, and be attentive.

24 ***2nd Sch.*** Then you will not tell us?

26 ***Wag.*** You are deceived, for I will tell you: yet if
 you were not dunces, you would never ask me such
 28 a question; for is he not *corpus naturale*? and is not
 that *mobile*? then wherefore should you ask me such
 30 a question? But that I am by nature phlegmatic, slow
 to wrath, and prone to lechery (to love, I would say),
 32 it were not for you to come within forty foot of the
 place of execution, although I do not doubt but to
 34 see you both hanged the next sessions. Thus having
 triumphed over you, I will set my countenance like a
 36 precisian, and begin to speak thus: – Truly, my dear
 brethren, my master is within at dinner, with Valdes
 38 and Cornelius, as this wine, if it could speak, would
 inform your worships: and so, the Lord bless you,
 40 preserve you, and keep you, my dear brethren!

[Exit Wagner.]

44 | *1st Sch.* O Faustus,
Then I fear that which I have long suspected,
46 | That thou art fall'n into that damnèd art
For which they two are infamous through the world.

48 |
2nd Sch. Were he a stranger, not allied to me,
50 | The danger of his soul would make me mourn.
But come, let us go and inform the Rector.
52 | It may be his grave counsel may reclaim him.

54 | *1st Sch.* I fear me nothing will reclaim him now.

56 | *2nd Sch.* Yet let us see what we can do.

58 | *[Exeunt.]*

SCENE III.

A Grove.

Thunder.

Enter Lucifer and four Devils.

Enter Faustus to conjure.

1 **Faust.** Now that the gloomy shadow of the night,
 2 Longing to view Orion's drizzling look,
 Leaps from th' antarctic world unto the sky
 4 And dims the welkin with her pitchy breath,
 Faustus, begin thine incantatiöns,
 6 And try if devils will obey thy hest,
 Seeing thou hast prayed and sacrificed to them.
 8 Within this circle is Jehovah's name,
 Forward and backward anagrammatized,
 10 Th' abbreviated names of holy saints,
 Figures of every adjunct to the heavens,
 12 And characters of signs and erring stars,
 By which the spirits are enforced to rise.
 14 Then fear not, Faustus, to be resolute,
 And try the utmost magic can perform.

[*Thunder.*]

18
 20 *Sint mihi dei Acherontis propitii! Valeat numen
 triplex Jehovahae! Ignei, äerii, aquatani spiritus,
 salvete! Orientis princeps Belzebub, inferni ardentis
 22 monarcha, et Demogorgon, propitiamus vos, ut
 appareat et surgat Mephistophilis. Dragon, quid tu
 24 moraris? Per Jehovaham, Gehennam, et consecratam
 aquam quam nunc spargo, signumque crucis quod
 26 nunc facio, et per vota nostra, ipse nunc surgat
 nobis dicatus Mephistophilis!*

Enter Mephistophilis.

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

[*Exit Mephistophilis.*]

38 I see there's virtue in my heavenly words.
 Who would not be proficient in this art?
 40 How pliant is this Mephistophilis,

42 Full of obedience and humility.
Such is the force of magic and my spells.

44 *Enter Mephistophilis like a Franciscan friar.*

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

48 **Faust.** I charge thee wait upon me whilst I live,
To do whatever Faustus shall command,
50 Be it to make the moon drop from her sphere
Or the ocean to overwhelm the world.

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

56 **Faust.** Did not he charge thee to appear to me?

58 **Meph.** No, I came now hither of mine own accord.

60 **Faust.** Did not my conjuring raise thee? Speak!

62 **Meph.** That was the cause, but yet *per accidens*,
64 For, when we hear one rack the name of God,
Abjure the Scriptures and His Saviour Christ,
66 We fly, in hope to get his glorious soul;
Nor will we come, unless he use such means
68 Whereby he is in danger to be damned.
Therefore the shortest cut for conjuring
70 Is stoutly to abjure all godliness,
And pray devoutly to the prince of hell.

72 **Faust.** So Faustus hath
74 Already done; and holds this principle,
There is no chief but only Belzebub,
76 To whom Faustus doth dedicate himself.
This word "damnation" terrifies not me,
78 For I confound hell in Elysium:
My ghost be with the old philosophers!
80 But leaving these vain trifles of men's souls,
Tell me what is that Lucifer thy lord?

82 **Meph.** Arch-regent and commander of all spirits.

84 **Faust.** Was not that Lucifer an angel once?

86 **Meph.** Yes, Faustus, and most dearly loved of God.

88

90 **Faust.** How comes it then that he is prince of devils?

92 **Meph.** O, by aspiring pride and insolence;
For which God threw him from the face of Heaven.

94 **Faust.** And what are you that live with Lucifer?

96 **Meph.** Unhappy spirits that live with Lucifer,
Conspired against our God with Lucifer,
98 And are forever damned with Lucifer.

100 **Faust.** Where are you damned?

102 **Meph.** In hell.

104 **Faust.** How comes it, then, that thou art out of hell?

106 **Meph.** Why, this is hell, nor am I out of it:
Think'st thou that I, that saw the face of God
108 And tasted the eternal joys of Heaven
Am not tormented with ten thousand hells,
110 In being deprived of everlasting bliss?
O, Faustus, leave these frivolous demands,
112 Which strikes a terror to my fainting soul!

114 **Faust.** What, is great Mephistophilis so passionate
For being deprived of the joys of Heaven?
116 Learn thou of Faustus manly fortitude,
And scorn those joys thou never shalt possess.
118 Go bear these tidings to great Lucifer:
Seeing Faustus hath incurred eternal death
120 By desperate thoughts against Jove's deity,
Say he surrenders up to him his soul,
122 So he will spare him four and twenty years,
Letting him live in all voluptuousness,
124 Having thee ever to attend on me,
To give me whatsoever I shall ask,
126 To tell me whatsoever I demand,
To slay mine enemies, and to aid my friends,
128 And always be obedient to my will.
Go, and return to mighty Lucifer,
130 And meet me in my study at midnight,
And then resolve me of thy master's mind.

132 **Meph.** I will, Faustus.

[Exit Mephistophilis.]

136 **Faust.** Had I as many souls as there be stars,

138 | I'd give them all for Mephistophilis.
By him I'll be great emperor of the world,
140 | And make a bridge thorough the moving air,
To pass the ocean with a band of men;
142 | I'll join the hills that bind the Afric shore,
And make that country continent to Spain,
144 | And both contributory to my crown.
The Emperor shall not live but by my leave,
146 | Nor any potentate of Germany.
Now that I have obtained what I desired,
148 | I'll live in speculation of this art,
Till Mephistophilis return again.

150 |

[Exit.]

SCENE IV.

A Street.

Enter Wagner and Clown.

1 **Wag.** Come hither, sirrah boy.

2

4 **Clown.** Boy! O disgrace to my person! zounds, *boy* in
your face! You have seen many boys with beards, I am
sure.

6

Wag. Sirrah, hast thou no comings in?

8

Clown. Yes, and goings out too, you may see, sir.

10

12 **Wag.** Alas, poor slave! See how poverty jests in his
nakedness! I know the villain's out of service, and so
hungry, that I know he would give his soul to the devil
14 for a shoulder of mutton, though it were blood-raw.

16

Clown. Not so neither: I had need to have it well
roasted, and good sauce to it, if I pay so dear, I can
18 tell you.

20

Wag. Sirrah, wilt thou be my man and wait on me,
and I will make thee go like *Qui mihi discipulus?*

22

Clown. What, in verse?

24

Wag. No, slave, in beaten silk and staves-acre.

26

28 **Clown.** Staves-acre? That's good to kill vermin: then,
belike, if I serve you I shall be lousy.

30

Wag. Why, so thou shalt be, whether thou dost it or
no; for, sirrah, if thou dost not presently bind thyself
32 to me for seven years, I'll turn all the lice about thee
into familiars, and make them tear thee in pieces.

34

36 **Clown.** Nay sir, you may save yourself a labour, for
they are as familiar with me as if they had paid for
their meat and drink, I can tell you.

38

40 **Wag.** Well, sirrah, leave your jesting and take these
guilders.

42

[*Gives money.*]

44 **Clown.** Yes, marry, sir; and I thank you too.

46 **Wag.** So, now thou art to be at an hour's warning,
whensoever and wheresoever the devil shall fetch thee.

48 **Clown.** Here, take your guilders; I'll none of 'em.
50

Wag. Not I; thou art pressed: prepare thyself, for I
52 will presently raise up two devils to carry thee away. –
Banio! Belcher!

54 **Clown.** Belcher? An Belcher come here, I'll belch
56 him: I am not afraid of a devil.

58 *Enter two Devils.*

60 **Wag.** How now, sir? Will you serve me now?

62 **Clown.** Ay, good Wagner; take away the devil[s],
then!

64 **Wag.** Spirits away!
66

[Exeunt Devils.]

68 Now, sirrah, follow me.
70

Clown. I will, sir: but hark you, master; will you teach
72 me this conjuring occupation?

74 **Wag.** Ay, sirrah. I'll teach thee to turn thyself to a dog,
or a cat, or a mouse, or a rat, or anything.

76 **Clown.** A dog, or a cat, or a mouse, or a rat! O, brave,
78 Wagner!

80 **Wag.** Villain, call me Master Wagner, and see that
you walk attentively, and let your right eye be always
82 diametrically fixed upon my left heel, that thou may'st
quasi vestigiis nostris insistere.

84 **Clown.** Well, sir, I warrant you.
86

[Exeunt.]

SCENE V.

In the House of Faustus.

Faustus discovered in his study.

1 **Faust.** Now, Faustus, must thou needs be damned.
 2 Canst thou not be saved?
 What boots it, then, to think on God or Heaven?
 4 Away with such vain fancies, and despair;
 Despair in God, and trust in Belzebub:
 6 Now, go not backward, Faustus; be resolute.
 Why waver'st thou? O, something soundeth in mine ear,
 8 "Abjure this magic; turn to God again!"
 Why, he loves thee not;
 10 The god thou serv'st is thine own appetite,
 Wherein is fixed the love of Belzebub.
 12 To him I'll build an altar and a church,
 And offer lukewarm blood of new-born babes.

Enter Good Angel and Evil Angel.

16 **Evil Ang.** Go forward, Faustus, in that famous art.
 18 **Good Ang.** Sweet Faustus, leave that execrable art.
 20 **Faust.** Contrition, prayer, repentance – what of these?
 22 **Good Ang.** O, they are means to bring thee unto Heaven!
 24 **Evil Ang.** Rather illusions, fruits of lunacy,
 26 That make them foolish that do use them most.
 28 **Good Ang.** Sweet Faustus, think of Heaven and heavenly
 things.
 30 **Evil Ang.** No, Faustus, think of honour and of wealth.

[*Exeunt Angels.*]

34 **Faust.** Wealth!
 Why, the signiory of Embden shall be mine.
 36 When Mephistophilis shall stand by me,
 What power can hurt me? Faustus, thou art safe:
 38 Cast no more doubts. – Mephistophilis, come
 And bring glad tidings from great Lucifer: –
 40 Is't not midnight? – Come, Mephistophilis,
Veni, veni Mephistophile!

42

Enter Mephistophilis.

44

Now tell me what saith Lucifer, thy lord?

46

Meph. That I shall wait on Faustus while he lives,
So he will buy my service with his soul.

48

50

Faust. Already Faustus hath hazarded that for thee.

52

Meph. But now thou must bequeath it solemnly
And write a deed of gift with thine own blood,
For that security craves Lucifer.
If thou deny it, I must back to hell.

54

56

Faust. Stay, Mephistophilis, and tell me,
What good will my soul do thy lord?

58

60

Meph. Enlarge his kingdom.

62

Faust. Is that the reason why he tempts us thus?

64

Meph. *Solamen miseris socios habuisse doloris.*

66

Faust. Why, have you any pain that torture other?

68

Meph. 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
And give thee more than thou hast wit to ask.

70

72

Faust. Ay, Mephistophilis, I'll give it him.

74

Meph. Then, Faustus, stab thy 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.

76

78

80

Faust. [*Stabbing his arm*]
Lo, Mephistophilis, for love of thee,
Faustus hath cut his arm, and with his proper blood
Assures his soul to be great Lucifer's,
Chief lord and regent of perpetual night!
View here this blood that trickles from mine arm,
And let it be propitious for my wish.

82

84

86

88

Meph. But Faustus,
Write it in manner of a deed of gift.

90

Faust. [*Writing*] Ay, so I do. But Mephistophilis,

92 My blood congeals, and I can write no more.

94 **Meph.** I'll fetch thee fire to dissolve it straight.

96 *[Exit Mephistophilis.]*

98 **Faust.** What might the staying of my blood portend?
Is it unwilling I should write this bill?

100 Why streams it not, that I may write afresh?
"Faustus gives to thee his soul." O, there it stayed!

102 Why shouldst thou not? Is not thy soul thine own?
Then write again: "Faustus gives to thee his soul."

104 *Enter Mephistophilis with the chafer of fire.*

106 **Meph.** See, Faustus, here is fire; set it on.

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

112 *[Writes.]*

114 **Meph.** *[Aside]* What will not I do to obtain his soul?

116 **Faust.** *Consummatum est*; this bill is ended,
And Faustus hath bequeathed his soul to Lucifer.

118 But what is this inscription on mine arm?
Homo fuge: whither should I fly?

120 If unto Heaven, he'll throw me down to hell.
My senses are deceived; here's nothing writ: –

122 O yes, I see it plain; even here is writ,
Homo fuge: yet shall not Faustus fly.

124 **Meph.** *[Aside]*
126 I'll fetch him somewhat to delight his mind.

128 *[Exit Mephistophilis.]*

130 *Enter devils, giving crowns and rich apparel to
Faustus. They dance, and then depart.*

132 *Enter Mephistophilis.*

134 **Faust.** What means this show? Speak, Mephistophilis.

136 **Meph.** Nothing, Faustus, but to delight thy mind,
138 And let thee see what magic can perform.

140 **Faust.** But may I raise up such spirits when I please?

142 **Meph.** Ay, Faustus, and do greater things than these.

144 **Faust.** Then, Mephistophilis, receive this scroll,
A deed of gift of body and of soul:

146 But yet conditionally that thou perform
All covenants and articles between us both!

148 **Meph.** Faustus, I swear by hell and Lucifer
150 To effect all promises between us both!

152 **Faust.** Then hear me read it, Mephistophilis.
[Reads] *On these conditions following:*

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

156 *Secondly, that Mephistophilis shall be his servant,
and be by him commanded.*

158 *Thirdly, that Mephistophilis shall do for him, and
bring him whatsoever.*

160 *Fourthly, that he shall be in his chamber or
house invisible.*

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

164 *I, John Faustus of Wittenberg, Doctor, by these
presents, do give both body and soul to Lucifer,
166 Prince of the East, and his minister Mephistophilis;
and furthermore grant unto them, that, four-and-
168 twenty years being expired, and these articles above-
written being inviolate, full power to fetch or carry
170 the said John Faustus, body and soul, flesh and
blood, into their habitation wheresoever.*

172 *By me, John Faustus.*

174 **Meph.** Speak, Faustus. Do you deliver this as your
176 deed?

178 **Faust.** Ay, take it, and the devil give thee good of it!

180 **Meph.** So now, Faustus, ask me what thou wilt.

182 **Faust.** First I will question thee about hell.
Tell me, where is the place that men call hell?

184 **Meph.** Under the heavens.

186 **Faust.** Ay, so are all things else; but whereabouts?

188 **Meph.** Within the bowels of these elements,
190 Where we are tortured and remain forever.

192 Hell hath no limits, nor is circumscribed
 In one self place, for where we are is hell,
 And where hell is, there must we ever be.
 194 And, to be short, when all the world dissolves,
 And every creature shall be purified,
 196 All places shall be hell that is not Heaven.

198 **Faust.** I think hell's a fable.

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

202

Faust. Why, dost thou think that Faustus shall be
 damned?

204

Meph. Ay, of necessity, for here's the scroll
 In which thou hast given thy soul to Lucifer.

206

208 **Faust.** Ay, and body too; and what of that?
 Think'st thou that Faustus is so fond to imagine
 210 That, after this life, there is any pain?
 No, these are trifles and mere old wives' tales.

212

Meph. But I am an instance to prove the contrary,
 214 For I tell thee I am damned and now in hell.

216 **Faust.** Nay, an this be hell, I'll willingly be damned.
 What! Sleeping, eating, walking and disputing!
 218 But, leaving this, let me have a wife,
 The fairest maid in Germany;
 220 For I am wanton and lascivious,
 And cannot live without a wife.

222

Meph. Well, Faustus, thou shalt have a wife.

224

[Exit Mephistophilis.]

226

Mephistophilis fetches in a woman-devil.

228

Faust. What sight is this?

230

Meph. Now Faustus, wilt thou have a wife?

232

Faust. Here's a hot whore, indeed! No, I'll no wife.

234

Meph. Marriage is but a ceremonial toy,
 236 And, if thou lovest me, think no more of it.
 I'll cull thee out the fairest courtesans,
 238 And bring them every morning to thy bed:

240 She whom thine eye shall like, thy heart shall have,
 Were she as chaste as was Penelope,
 As wise as Saba, or as beautiful
 242 As was bright Lucifer before his fall.
 Here, take this book, and peruse it well:

244

[*Mephistophilis gives book to Faustus.*]

246

The iterating of these lines brings gold;
 248 The framing of this circle on the ground
 Brings thunder, whirlwinds, storm and lightning;
 250 Pronounce this thrice devoutly to thyself,
 And men in harness shall appear to thee,
 252 Ready to execute what thou command'st.

254 **Faust.** Thanks, Mephistophilis, for this sweet book:
 This will I keep as chary as my life.

256

[*Exeunt.*]

SCENE VI.

In the House of Faustus.

Enter Faustus, in his study, and Mephistophilis.

1 **Faust.** When I behold the heavens, then I repent
2 And curse thee, wicked Mephistophilis,
Because thou hast deprived me of those joys.

4 **Meph.** 'Twas thine own seeking, Faustus; thank thyself.
6 But think'st thou Heaven is such a glorious thing?
I tell thee, Faustus, it is not half so fair
8 As thou, or any man that breathe on earth.

10 **Faust.** How prov'st thou that?

12 **Meph.** 'Twas made for man; then he's more excellent.

14 **Faust.** If Heaven was made for man, 'twas made for me:
I will renounce this magic and repent.

Enter Good Angel and Evil Angel.

18 **Good Ang.** Faustus, repent; yet God will pity thee.

20 **Evil Ang.** Thou art a spirit; God cannot pity thee.

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

26 **Evil Ang.** Ay, but Faustus never shall repent.

[*Exeunt Angels.*]

30 **Faust.** My heart is hardened; I cannot repent.
32 Scarce can I name salvation, faith, or Heaven.
Swords, poison, halters, and envenomed steel
34 Are laid before me to dispatch myself;
And long ere this I should have done the deed,
36 Had not sweet pleasure conquered deep despair.
Have not I made blind Homer sing to me
38 Of Alexander's love and Oenon's death?
And hath not he, that built the walls of Thebes
40 With ravishing sound of his melodious harp,
Made music with my Mephistophilis?
42 Why should I die, then, or basely despair?

44 I am resolved; Faustus shall not repent. –
 Come, Mephistophilis, let us dispute again,
 And reason of divine astrology.
 46 Speak; are there many spheres above the moon?
 Are all celestial bodies but one globe,
 48 As is the substance of this centric earth?
 50 **Meph.** As are the elements, such are the heavens,
 Even from the moon unto th' imperial orb,
 52 Mutually folded in each others' spheres,
 And jointly move upon one axletree,
 54 Whose terminè is termed the world's wide pole;
 Nor are the names of Saturn, Mars, or Jupiter
 56 Feigned, but are erring stars.
 58 **Faust.** But have they all one motion, both *situ et*
tempore?
 60
 62 **Meph.** All move from east to west in four-and-twenty
 hours upon the poles of the world, but differ in their
 motions upon the poles of the zodiac.
 64
 66 **Faust.** These slender questions Wagner can decide:
 Hath Mephistophilis no greater skill?
 Who knows not the double motion of the planets?
 68 That the first is finished in a natural day;
 The second thus: Saturn in thirty years; Jupiter in
 70 twelve; Mars in four; the Sun, Venus, and Mercury
 in a year; the Moon in twenty eight days. These are
 72 freshmen's questions. But tell me, hath every sphere
 a dominion or *intelligentia*?
 74
 76 **Meph.** Ay.
 78 **Faust.** How many heavens or spheres are there?
 80
 82 **Meph.** Nine: the seven planets, the firmament, and the
 empyreal heaven.
 84 **Faust.** But is there not *coelum igneum, et cristallinum*?
 86
 88 **Meph.** No, Faustus, they be but fables.
 90
 92 **Faust.** Resolve me, then, in this one question: why
 are not conjunctions, oppositions, aspects, eclipses,
 all at one time, but in some years we have more, in
 some less?
 94
 96 **Meph.** *Per inaequalem motum respectu totius.*

92 **Faust.** Well, I am answered. Now, tell me, who made
 94 the world?

96 **Meph.** I will not.

98 **Faust.** Sweet Mephistophilis, tell me.

100 **Meph.** Move me not, Faustus.

102 **Faust.** Villain, have I not bound thee to tell me anything?

104 **Meph.** Ay, that is not against our kingdom; this is.
 Thou art damned; think thou of hell.

106 **Faust.** Think, Faustus, upon God that made the world.

108 **Meph.** Remember this.

110
 [Exit Mephistophilis.]

112 **Faust.** Ay, go accursèd spirit to ugly hell!
 114 'Tis thou hast damned distressèd Faustus' soul.
 Is't not too late?

116
Re-enter Good Angel and Evil Angel.

118 **Evil Ang.** Too late.

120 **Good Ang.** Never too late, if Faustus will repent.

122 **Evil Ang.** If thou repent, devils will tear thee in pieces.

124 **Good Ang.** Repent, and they shall never raze thy skin.

126
 [Exeunt Angels.]

128 **Faust.** O Christ, my Saviour, my Saviour,
 130 Help to save distressèd Faustus' soul.

132
Enter Lucifer, Belzebub, and Mephistophilis.

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

136 **Faust.** O, what art thou that look'st so terribly?

138 **Luc.** I am Lucifer,
 140 And this is my companion-prince in hell.

142 **Faust.** O, Faustus, they are come to fetch thy soul!

144 **Belz.** We are come to tell thee thou dost injure us,

146 **Luc.** Thou call'st on Christ, contrary to thy promise.

148 **Belz.** Thou shouldst not think on God.

150 **Luc.** Think on the devil.

152 **Belz.** And his dam too.

154 **Faust.** Nor will Faustus henceforth: pardon him for this,
And Faustus vows never to look to Heaven.

156 **Luc.** So shalt thou shew thyself an obedient servant,
158 And we will highly gratify thee for it.

160 **Belz.** Faustus, we are come from hell in person to
shew thee some pastime: sit down, and thou shalt
162 behold the Seven Deadly Sins appear to thee in their
own proper shapes and likeness.

164 **Faust.** That sight will be as pleasant unto me,
166 As Paradise was to Adam, the first day
Of his creation.

168 **Lucif.** Talk not of Paradise or creation, but mark the
170 show. –
Go, Mephistophilis, [and] fetch them in.

172
[*Mephistophilis brings in the Seven Deadly Sins.*]

174 **Belz.** Now, Faustus, question them of their names and
176 dispositions.

178 **Faust.** That shall I soon. – What art thou, the first?

180 **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
182 wench; sometimes, like a perriwig, I sit upon her
brow; next, like a necklace, I hang about her neck;
184 then, like a fan of feathers, I kiss her, and then,
turning myself to a wrought smock, do what I list.
186 But, fie, what a smell is here! I'll not speak a word
more for a king's ransom, unless the ground be
188 perfumed and covered with cloth of arras.

190 **Faust.** Thou art a proud knave indeed. – What art
thou, the second?

192 | **Covetousness.** I am Covetousness, begotten of an old
 194 | churl in a leather bag: and might I now obtain my
 wish, this house, you, and all, should turn to gold, that
 196 | I might lock you safe into my chest. O, my sweet gold!

198 | **Faust.** And what art thou, the third?

200 | **Envy.** I am Envy, begotten of a chimney-sweeper and
 an oyster-wife. I cannot read, and therefore wish all
 202 | books burned. I am lean with seeing others eat. O, that
 there would come a famine over all the world, that all
 204 | might die, and I live alone! then thou shouldst see how
 fat I'd be. But must thou sit, and I stand? come down,
 206 | with a vengeance!

208 | **Faust.** Out, envious wretch! – But what art thou, the
 fourth?

210 | **Wrath.** I am Wrath. I had neither father nor mother: I
 212 | leaped out of a lion's mouth when I was scarce an hour
 old; and ever since have run up and down the world
 214 | with these case of rapiers, wounding myself when I
 could get none to fight withal. I was born in hell; and
 216 | look to it, for some of you shall be my father.

218 | **Faust.** And what art thou, the fifth?

220 | **Gluttony.** I am Gluttony. My parents are all dead, and
 the devil a penny they have left me, but a small
 222 | pension, and that buys me thirty meals a-day and ten
 bevers, – a small trifle to suffice nature. I come of a
 224 | royal pedigree: my father was a Gammon of Bacon,
 and my mother was a hogshead of claret wine; my
 226 | godfathers were these, Peter Pickled-herring and
 Martin Martlemas-beef; but my godmother, O, she
 228 | was an ancient gentlewoman; her name was Margery
 March-beer. Now, Faustus, thou hast heard all my
 230 | progeny; wilt thou bid me to a supper?

232 | **Faust.** Not I.

234 | **Gluttony.** Then the devil choke thee.

236 | **Faust.** Choke thyself, glutton! – What art thou, the sixth?

238 | **Sloth.** Heigh ho! I am Sloth. I was begotten on a
 sunny bank. Heigh ho! I'll not speak a word more
 240 | for a king's ransom.

242 **Faust.** And what are you, Mistress Minx, the seventh
and last?

244

Lechery. Who, I, sir? I am one that loves an inch
246 of raw mutton better than an ell of fried stock-fish;
and the first letter of my name begins with Lechery.

248

Lucif. Away to hell! Away! On piper!

250

[*Exeunt the Seven Sins.*]

252

Faust. O, how this sight doth delight my soul!

254

Luc. But, Faustus, in hell is all manner of delight.

256

Faust. O, might I see hell and return again safe,
258 How happy were I then!

260 **Luc.** Faustus, thou shalt; at midnight I will send for thee.
Meanwhile peruse this book and view it thoroughly,
262 And thou shalt turn thyself into what shape thou wilt.

264 **Faust.** Thanks, mighty Lucifer!
This will I keep as chary as my life.

266

Luc. Now Faustus, farewell.

268

Faust. Farewell, great Lucifer.

270

[*Exeunt Lucifer and Belzebub.*]

272

Come, Mephistophilis.

274

Exeunt.

SCENE VII.

An Inn-yard.

Enter Robin, with a book.

1 **Robin.** What, Dick! look to the horses there, till I
2 come again. I have gotten one of Doctor Faustus'
3 conjuring books; and now we'll have such knavery,
4 as't passes.

Enter Dick.

6
8 **Dick.** What, Robin! you must come away and walk
9 the horses.

10 **Robin.** I walk the horses? I scorn 't, 'faith: I have
11 other matters in hand: let the horses walk themselves,
12 an they will. – [*Reads*] *A per se, a; t - h - e, the; o per*
13 *se, o; Demy Orgon Gorgon.* – Keep further from me,
14 O thou illiterate and unlearned hostler!

16 **Dick.** 'Snails, what hast thou got there? a book! why,
17 thou canst not tell ne'er a word on't.

20 **Robin.** That thou shalt see presently: keep out of
21 the circle, I say, lest I send you into the ostry with a
22 vengeance.

24 **Dick.** That's like, 'faith! you had best leave your
25 foolery, for an my master come, he'll conjure you,
26 'faith.

28 **Robin.** My master conjure me! I'll tell thee what: an
29 my master come here, I'll clap as fair a pair of horns
30 on's head as e'er thou sawest in thy life.

32 **Dick.** Thou needst not do that, for my mistress hath
33 done it.

34 **Robin.** Ay, there be of us here that have waded as
35 deep into matters as other men, if they were disposed
36 to talk.

38 **Dick.** A plague take you! I thought you did not sneak
39 up and down after her for nothing. But I prithee, tell
40 me in good sadness, Robin, is that a conjuring-book?
41

42 **Robin.** Do but speak what thou'lt have me to do,

44 | and I'll do't: If thou'lt dance naked, put off thy clothes,
46 | and I'll conjure thee about presently: or, if thou'lt go
48 | but to the tavern with me, I'll give thee white wine,
red wine, claret-wine, sack, muscadine, malmsey and
whippincrust, hold, belly, hold; and we'll not pay one
penny for it.

50 |
52 | **Dick.** O brave! Prithee let's to it presently, for I am as
dry as a dog.

54 | **Robin.** Come then, let's away.

56 | [Exeunt.]

CHORUS I.

Enter Chorus.

1 **Chorus.** Learnèd Faustus,
 2 To find the secrets of astronomy
 Graven in the book of Jove's high firmament,
 4 Did mount him up to scale Olympus' top,
 Where, sitting in a chariot burning bright
 6 Drawn by the strength of yokèd dragons' necks,
 He views the clouds, the planets, and the stars,
 8 The tropic zones, and quarters of the sky,
 From the bright circle of the hornèd moon
 10 Even to the height of *Primum Mobilè*.
 And, whirling round with this circumference,
 12 Within the concave compass of the pole,
 From east to west his dragons swiftly glide,
 14 And in eight days did bring him home again.
 Not long he stayed within his quiet house,
 16 To rest his bones after his weary toil,
 But new exploits do hale him out again:
 18 And, mounted then upon a dragon's back,
 That with his wings did part the subtle air,
 20 He now is gone to prove cosmography,
 That measures coasts and kingdoms of the earth,
 22 And, as I guess, will first arrive at Rome
 To see the Pope and manner of his court,
 24 And take some part of holy Peter's feast,
 The which this day is highly solemnized.

26

[*Exit.*]

SCENE VIII.

The Pope's Privy-Chamber in Rome.

Enter Faustus and Mephistophilis.

1 **Faust.** Having now, my good Mephistophilis,
 2 Passed with delight the stately town of Trier,
 Enviroed round with airy mountaintops,
 4 With walls of flint, and deep entrenched lakes,
 Not to be won by any conquering prince;
 6 From Paris next, coasting the realm of France,
 We saw the river Maine fall into Rhine,
 8 Whose banks are set with groves of fruitful vines;
 Then up to Naples, rich Campania,
 10 Whose buildings fair and gorgeous to the eye,
 The streets straight forth and paved with finest brick.
 12 There saw we learnèd Maro's golden tomb;
 The way he cut, an English mile in length,
 14 Thorough a rock of stone, in one night's space;
 From thence to Venice, Padua, and the East,
 16 In one of which a sumptuous temple stands,
 That threatens the stars with her aspiring top,
 18 Whose frame is paved with sundry coloured stones,
 And roofed aloft with curious works in gold.
 20 Thus hitherto hath Faustus spent his time:
 But tell me now, what resting place is this?
 22 Hast thou, as erst I did command,
 Conducted me within the walls of Rome?

24
 26 **Meph.** I have, my Faustus; and, for proof thereof,
 This is the goodly palace of the Pope;
 And, 'cause we are no common guests,
 28 I choose his privy-chamber for our use.

30 **Faust.** I hope his Holiness will bid us welcome.

32 **Meph.** All's one, for we'll be bold with his venison.
 But now, my Faustus, that thou mayst perceive
 34 What Rome contains for to delight thine eyes,
 Know that this city stands upon seven hills
 36 That underprop the groundwork of the same:
 Just through the midst runs flowing Tiber's stream,
 38 With winding banks that cut it in two parts;
 Over the which two stately bridges lean,
 40 That make safe passage to each part of Rome:

42 Upon the bridge called Ponte Angelo,
 Erected is a castle passing strong,
 Where thou shalt see such store of ordnance,
 44 As that the double cannons, forged of brass,
 Do match the number of the days contained
 46 Within the compass of one complete year;
 Beside the gates, and high pyramids
 48 That Julius Caesar brought from Africa.

50 **Faust.** Now, by the kingdoms of infernal rule,
 Of Styx, of Acheron, and the fiery lake
 52 Of ever-burning Phlegethon, I swear
 That I do long to see the monuments
 54 And situation of bright-splendent Rome:
 Come, therefore, let's away.

56 **Meph.** Nay, stay, my Faustus: I know you'd see the Pope,
 58 And take some part of holy Peter's feast,
 The which this day with high solemnity,
 60 This day, is held through Rome and Italy,
 In honour of the Pope's triumphant victory.

62 **Faust.** Sweet Mephistophilis, thou pleasest me.
 64 Whilst I am here on earth, let me be cloyed
 With all things that delight the heart of man:
 66 My four-and-twenty years of liberty
 I'll spend in pleasure and in dalliance,
 68 That Faustus' name, whilst this bright frame doth stand,
 May be admired thorough the furthest land.

70 **Meph.** 'Tis well said, Faustus. Come, then, stand by me,
 72 And thou shalt see them come immediately.

74 **Faust.** Nay, stay, my gentle Mephistophilis,
 And grant me my request, and then I go.
 76 Thou know'st within the compass of eight days
 We viewed the face of Heaven, of earth, and hell;
 78 So high our dragons soared into the air,
 That, looking down, the earth appeared to me
 80 No bigger than my hand in quantity;
 There did we view the kingdoms of the world,
 82 And what might please mine eye I there beheld.
 Then in this show let me an actor be,
 84 That this proud Pope may Faustus' cunning see.

86 **Meph.** Let it be so, my Faustus. But, first, stay,
 And view their triumphs as they pass this way;
 88 And then devise what best contents thy mind,

90 By cunning in thine art to cross the Pope,
 Or dash the pride of this solemnity;
 To make his monks and abbots stand like apes,
 92 And point like antics at his triple crown;
 To beat the beads about the friars' pates,
 94 Or clap huge horns upon the cardinals' heads;
 Or any villainy thou canst devise,
 96 And I'll perform it, Faustus. Hark! they come:
 This day shall make thee be admired in Rome.

98
 100 *Enter the Cardinals and Bishops,*
some bearing crosiers, some the pillars;
 102 *Monks and Friars, singing their procession;*
then the Pope, Raymond (King of Hungary),
 104 *the Archbishop of Rheims, Bruno led in chains,*
and Attendants.

106 **Pope.** Cast down our footstool.

108 **Ray.** Saxon Bruno, stoop,
 Whilst on thy back his Holiness ascends
 110 Saint Peter's chair and state pontifical.

112 **Bruno.** Proud Lucifer, that state belongs to me;
 But thus I fall to Peter, not to thee.

114 **Pope.** To me and Peter shalt thou grovelling lie,
 116 And crouch before the papal dignity. –
 Sound trumpets then; for thus Saint Peter's heir,
 118 From Bruno's back, ascends Saint Peter's chair.

120 [A flourish while he ascends.]

122 Thus, as the gods creep on with feet of wool,
 Long ere with iron hands they punish men,
 124 So shall our sleeping vengeance now arise,
 And smite with death thy hated enterprise. –
 126 Lord cardinals of France and Padua,
 Go forthwith to our holy cónsistory,
 128 And read, amongst the statutes decretal,
 What, by the holy council held at Trent,
 130 The sacred synod hath decreed for him
 That doth assume the papal government
 132 Without election and a true consent:
 Away, and bring us word with speed.

134 **Card. Of Fr.** We go, my lord.

136

[*Exeunt Cardinals of France and Padua.*]

138

Pope. Lord Raymond.

140

Faust. Go, haste thee, gentle Mephistophilis,
 Follow the cardinals to the cónsistory;
 And as they turn their superstitious books,
 Strike them with sloth and drowsy idleness,
 And make them sleep so sound, that in their shapes
 Thyself and I may parley with this Pope,
 This proud confronter of the Emperor;
 And, in despite of all his holiness,
 Restore this Bruno to his liberty,
 And bear him to the states of Germany.

152

Meph. Faustus, I go.

154

Faust. Dispatch it soon.
 The Pope shall curse that Faustus came to Rome.

156

[*Exeunt Faustus and Mephistophilis.*]

158

Bruno. Pope Adrian, let me have some right of law:
 I was elected by the Emperor.

160

Pope. We will depose the Emperor for that deed,
 And curse the people that submit to him:
 Both he and thou shalt stand excommunicate,
 And interdict from church's privilege
 And all society of holy men.
 He grows too proud in his authority,
 Lifting his lofty head above the clouds,
 And, like a steeple, overpeers the church:
 But we'll pull down his haughty insolence;
 And, as Pope Alexander, our progenitor,
 Trod on the neck of German Frederick,
 Adding this golden sentence to our praise,
 "That Peter's heirs should tread on emperors,
 And walk upon the dreadful adder's back,
 Treading the lion and the dragon down,
 And fearless spurn the killing basilisk,"
 So will we quell that haughty schismatic,
 And by authority apostolical
 Depose him from his regal government.

166

168

170

172

174

176

178

180

Bruno. Pope Julius swore to princely Sigismund,
 For him and the succeeding Popes of Rome,
 To hold the emperors their lawful lords.

184

186 **Pope.** Pope Julius did abuse the church's rites,
 And therefore none of his decrees can stand.
 188 Is not all power on earth bestowed on us?
 And therefore, though we would, we cannot err.
 190 Behold this silver belt, whereto is fixed
 Seven golden keys, fast sealed with seven seals,
 192 In token of our seven-fold power from Heaven,
 To bind or loose, lock fast, condemn or judge,
 194 Resign or seal, or whatso pleaseth us:
 Then he and thou, and all the world, shall stoop,
 196 Or be assurèd of our dreadful curse,
 To light as heavy as the pains of hell.

198
 200 *Enter Faustus and Mephistophilis, in the shape
 of the Cardinals of France and Padua.*

202 **Meph.** Now tell me, Faustus, are we not fitted well?

204 **Faust.** Yes, Mephistophilis; and two such cardinals
 Ne'er served a holy Pope as we shall do.
 206 But, whilst they sleep within the cónsistory,
 Let us salute his reverend fatherhood.

208 **Ray.** Behold, my lord, the cardinals are returned.

210 **Pope.** Welcome, grave fathers: answer presently
 212 What have our holy council there decreed
 Concerning Bruno and the Emperor,
 214 In quittance of their late conspiracy
 Against our state and papal dignity?

216 **Faust.** Most sacred patron of the Church of Rome,
 218 By full consent of all the synod
 Of priests and prelates, it is thus decreed, –
 220 That Bruno and the German Emperor
 Be held as Lollards and bold schismatics,
 222 And proud disturbers of the church's peace;
 And if that Bruno, by his own assent,
 224 Without enforcement of the German peers,
 Did seek to wear the triple diadem,
 226 And by your death to climb Saint Peter's chair,
 The statutes decretal have thus decreed, –
 228 He shall be straight condemned of heresy
 And on a pile of faggots burnt to death.

230 **Pope.** It is enough. Here, take him to your charge,
 232 And bear him straight to Ponte Angelo,

234 And in the strongest tower enclose him fast.
 Tomorrow, sitting in our cónsistory,
 With all our college of brave cardinals,
 236 We will determine of his life or death.
 Here, take his triple crown along with you,
 238 And leave it in the church's treasury.
 Make haste again, my good Lord Cardinals,
 240 And take our blessing apostolical.

242 **Meph.** So, so; was never devil thus blest before.

244 **Faust.** Away, sweet Mephistophilis, be gone;
 The Cardinals will be plagued for this anon.

246
 [Exeunt Faustus and Mephistophilis with Bruno.]

248
Pope. Go presently and bring a banquet forth,
 250 That we may solemnize Saint Peter's feast,
 And with lord Raymond, King of Hungary,
 252 Drink to our late and happy victory.

254
 [Exeunt.]

SCENE IX.

The Pope's Privy-Chamber.

*A sennet while the banquet is brought in;
And then enter Faustus and Mephistophilis
in their own shapes.*

1 **Meph.** Now, Faustus, come, prepare thyself for mirth:
2 The sleepy Cardinals are hard at hand
To censure Bruno, that is posted hence,
4 And on a proud-paced steed, as swift as thought,
Flies o'er the Alps to fruitful Germany,
6 There to salute the woeful Emperor.

8 **Faust.** The Pope will curse them for their sloth to-day,
That slept both Bruno and his crown away.
10 But now, that Faustus may delight his mind,
And by their folly make some merriment,
12 Sweet Mephistophilis, so charm me here,
That I may walk invisible to all,
14 And do whate'er I please, unseen of any.

16 **Meph.** Faustus, thou shalt: then kneel down presently,
Whilst on thy head I lay my hand,
18 And charm thee with this magic wand.
First, wear this girdle; then appear
20 Invisible to all are here:
The planets seven, the gloomy air,
22 Hell and the Furies' forkèd hair,
Pluto's blue fire, and Hecat's tree.
24 With magic spells so compass thee,
That no eye may thy body see!
26 So, Faustus, now, for all their holiness,
Do what thou wilt, thou shalt not be discerned.

28 **Faust.** Thanks, Mephistophilis. – Now, friars, take heed
30 Lest Faustus make your shaven crowns to bleed.

32 **Meph.** Faustus, no more: see, where the Cardinals come!

34 *Re-enter the Pope, and the Cardinals
of France and Padua with a book.*

36 **Pope.** Welcome, Lord Cardinals; come, sit down. –
38 Lord Raymond, take your seat. – Friars, attend,
And see that all things be in readiness,
40 As best beseems this solemn festival.

42 **Card of Fr.** First, may it please your sacred Holiness
 To view the sentence of the reverend synod
 44 Concerning Bruno and the Emperor?

46 **Pope.** What needs this question? Did I not tell you,
 Tomorrow we would sit i' the cónsistory,
 48 And there determine of his punishment?
 You brought us word even now, it was decreed
 50 That Bruno and the cursèd Emperor
 Were by the holy council both condemned
 52 For loathèd Lollards and base schismatics:
 Then wherefore would you have me view that book?

54 **Card of Fr.** Your grace mistakes; you gave us no such
 charge.

56 **Ray.** Deny it not. We all are witnesses
 58 That Bruno here was late delivered you,
 With his rich triple crown to be reserved
 60 And put into the church's treasury.

62 **Both Card.** By holy Paul, we saw them not!

64 **Pope.** By Peter, you shall die,
 Unless you bring them forth immediately! –
 66 Hale them to prison, lade their limbs with gyves. –
 False prelates, for this hateful treachery
 68 Cursed be your souls to hellish misery!

70 *[Exeunt Attendants with the two Cardinals.]*

72 **Faust.** So, they are safe. Now, Faustus, to the feast:
 The Pope had never such a frolic guest.

74 **Pope.** Lord Archbishop of Rheims, sit down with us.

76 **Archb.** I thank your Holiness.

78 **Faust.** Fall to; the devil choke you, an you spare!

80 **Pope.** Who is that spoke? – Friars look about. –
 82 Lord Raymond, pray, fall to. I am beholding
 To the Bishop of Milan for this so rare a present.

84 **Faust.** I thank you, sir.

86 *[Faustus snatches the dish.]*

88

90 **Pope.** How now? who snatched the meat from me?
 Villains, why speak you not? –
 My good Lord Archbishop, here's a most dainty dish
 92 Was sent me from a cardinal in France.

94 **Faust.** I'll have that too.

96 *[Faustus snatches the dish.]*

98 **Pope.** What Lollards do attend our holiness,
 That we receive such great indignity? –
 100 Fetch me some wine.

102 **Faust.** Ay, pray do, for Faustus is a-dry.

104 **Pope.** Lord Raymond,
 I drink unto your grace.

106 **Faust.** I pledge your grace.

108 *[Faustus snatches the cup.]*

110 **Pope.** My wine gone too? – Ye lubbers, look about,
 112 And find the man that doth this villainy,
 Or by our sanctitude, you all shall die. –
 114 I pray, my lords, have patience at this
 Troublesome banquet.

116 **Archb.** Please it your Holiness, I think it be some
 118 ghost crept out of Purgatory, and now is come unto
 your Holiness for his pardon.

120 **Pope.** It may be so. –
 122 Go, then, command our priests to sing a dirge,
 To lay the fury of this same troublesome ghost.

124 *[Exit an Attendant. –
 The Pope crosses himself.]*

128 **Faust.** How now! must every bit be spiced with a cross?
 –
 Nay then, take that.

130 *[Strikes the Pope.]*

132 **Pope.** O, I am slain! – Help me, my lords!
 134 O, come and help to bear my body hence! –
 Damned be this soul forever for this deed!

136

[*Exeunt all except Faustus and Mephistophilis.*]

138

Meph. Now, Faustus, what will you do now? for I
140 can tell you you'll be cursed with bell, book, and
candle.

142

Faust. Bell, book, and candle, – candle, book, and bell, –
144 Forward and backward, to curse Faustus to hell!

146

*Re-enter the Friars, with bell, book, and candle,
for the Dirge.*

148

1st Friar. Come, brethren, let's about our business
150 with good devotion.

152

[*They Sing*].

154

*Cursed be he that stole his Holiness' meat from the
table!*

156

Maledicat Dominus!

*Cursed be he that strook his Holiness a blow on the
158 face!*

158

Maledicat Dominus!

160

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

162

Maledicat Dominus!

Cursed be he that disturbeth our holy dirge!

164

Maledicat Dominus!

Cursed be he that took away his Holiness' wine!

166

Maledicat Dominus!

*Mephistophilis and Faustus beat the Friars,
fling fireworks among them, and exeunt.]*

SCENE X.

A Street near an Inn.

*Enter Robin with a conjuring book
and Dick with a cup.*

1 **Dick.** Sirrah Robin, we were best look that your devil
2 can answer the stealing of this same cup, for the
Vintner's boy follows us at the hard heels.

4 **Robin.** 'Tis no matter; let him come: an he follow us,
6 I'll so conjure him as he was never conjured in his life,
I warrant him. Let me see the cup.

8 **Dick.** Here 'tis.

10 *[Gives the cup to Robin.]*

12 Yonder he comes: now, Robin, now or never show
14 thy cunning.

16 *Enter Vintner.*

18 **Vint.** O, are you here? I am glad I have found you.
You are a couple of fine companions: pray, where's
20 the cup you stole from the tavern?

22 **Robin.** How, how! We steal a cup! take heed what
you say: we look not like cup stealers, I can tell you.

24 **Vint.** Never deny't, for I know you have it; and I'll
26 search you.

28 **Robin.** Search me! ay, and spare not. —
[Aside to Dick, giving him the cup]
30 Hold the cup, Dick. — Come, come, search me, search
me.

32 *[Vintner searches Robin.]*

34 **Vint.** Come on, sirrah, let me search you now.

36 **Dick.** Ay, ay, do, do.
38 *[Aside to Robin, giving him the cup]*
Hold the cup, Robin. — I fear not your searching: we
40 scorn to steal your cups, I can tell you.

42 *[Vintner searches Dick.]*

44 **Vint.** Never outface me for the matter; for, sure, the
cup is between you two.

46
48 **Robin.** Nay, there you lie; 'tis beyond us both.

Vint. A plague take you! I thought 'twas your knavery
50 to take it away: come, give it me again.

52 **Robin.** Ay, much! When, can you tell? – Dick, make
me a circle, and stand close at my back, and stir not
54 for thy life. – Vintner, you shall have your cup anon. –
Say nothing, Dick.

56 [*Reads from book*]
O per se, O; Demogorgon; Belcher, and
58 *Mephistophilis!*

60 *Enter Mephistophilis.*

62 **Meph.** You princely legions of infernal rule,
How am I vexèd by these villains' charms!
64 From Constantinople have they brought me now,
Only for pleasure of these damnèd slaves.

66
68 [*Exit Vintner, running.*]

Robin. By lady, sir, you have had a shrewd journey
70 of it! will it please you to take a shoulder of mutton
to supper, and a tester in your purse, and go back
72 again?

74 **Dick.** Ay, I pray you heartily, sir; for we called you
but in jest, I promise you.

76 **Meph.** To purge the rashness of this cursèd deed,
78 First, be thou turnèd to this ugly shape,
For apish deeds transformèd to an ape.

80 **Robin.** O brave! an ape! I pray, sir, let me have the
82 carrying of him about, to shew some tricks.

84 **Meph.** And so thou shalt: be thou transformed to a
dog, and carry him upon thy back. Away, be gone!

86 **Robin.** A dog! that's excellent: let the maids look
88 well to their porridge-pots, for I'll into the kitchen
presently. – Come, Dick, come.

90
[*Exeunt Robin and Dick.*]

92

Meph. Now with the flames of ever-burning fire,

94

I'll wing myself, and forthwith fly amain

96

Unto my Faustus, to the great Turk's court.

[*Exit.*]

SCENE XI.

A Room in the Emperor's Court at Innsbruck.

Enter Martino and Frederick at several doors.

1 **Mart.** What ho, officers, gentlemen!
 2 Hie to the presence to attend the Emperor. –
 Good Frederick, see the rooms be voided straight;
 4 His majesty is coming to the hall;
 Go back, and see the state in readiness.

6
Fred. But where is Bruno, our elected Pope,
 8 That on a Fury's back came post from Rome?
 Will not his grace consort the Emperor?

10
Mart. O yes; and with him comes the German conjuror,
 12 The learnèd Faustus, fame of Wittenberg,
 The wonder of the world for magic art;
 14 And he intends to shew great Carolus
 The race of all his stout progenitors,
 16 And bring in presence of his majesty
 The royal shapes and warlike semblances
 18 Of Alexander and his beauteous paramour.

20 **Fred.** Where is Benvolio?

22 **Mart.** Fast asleep, I warrant you,
 He took his rouse with stoups of Rhenish wine
 24 So kindly yesternight to Bruno's health,
 That all this day the sluggard keeps his bed.

26
Fred. See, see, his window's ope! we'll call to him.

28
Mart. What ho, Benvolio!

30
*Enter Benvolio above, at a window,
 32 in his nightcap, buttoning.*

34 **Benv.** What a devil ail you two?

36 **Mart.** Speak softly, sir, lest the devil hear you;
 For Faustus at the court is late arrived,
 38 And at his heels a thousand Furies wait,
 T' accomplish whatsoever the doctor please.

40
Benv. What of this?

42

44 **Mart.** Come, leave thy chamber first, and thou shalt see
 This conjuror perform such rare exploits,
 Before the Pope and royal Emperor,
 46 As never yet was seen in Germany.

48 **Benv.** Has not the Pope enough of conjuring yet?
 He was upon the devil's back late enough:
 50 And if he be so far in love with him,
 I would he would post with him to Rome again!

52
Fred. Speak, wilt thou come and see this sport?

54
Benv. Not I.

56
Mart. Wilt thou stand in thy window, and see it, then?

58
Benv. Ay, and I fall not asleep i' the mean time.

60
Mart. The Emperor is at hand, who comes to see
 62 What wonders by black spells may compassed be.

64
Benv. Well, go you attend the Emperor. I am content,
 for this once, to thrust my head out at a window; for
 66 they say if a man be drunk over night, the devil cannot
 hurt him in the morning: if that be true, I have a charm
 68 in my head, shall control him as well as the conjurer, I
 warrant you.

70

[*Exeunt Frederick and Martino.*]

SCENE XII.

The Presence-Chamber in the Court.

Still on Stage: *Benviolo, at his window.*

A sennet.

*Enter Charles the German Emperor, Bruno,
Duke of Saxony, Faustus, Mephistophilis, Martino,
Frederick, and Attendants.*

1 **Emp.** Wonder of men, renowned magician,
2 Thrice-learnèd Faustus, welcome to our court.
This deed of thine, in setting Bruno free
4 From his and our professèd enemy,
Shall add more excellence unto thine art
6 Than if by powerful necromantic spells
Thou couldst command the world's obedience:
8 Forever be beloved of Carolus!
And if this Bruno, thou hast late redeemed,
10 In peace possess the triple diadem,
And sit in Peter's chair, despite of chance,
12 Thou shalt be famous through all Italy,
And honoured of the German Emperor.

14 **Faust.** These gracious words, most royal Carolus,
16 Shall make poor Faustus, to his utmost power,
Both love and serve the German Emperor,
18 And lay his life at holy Bruno's feet:
For proof whereof, if so your grace be pleased,
20 The doctor stands prepared by power of art
To cast his magic charms, that shall pierce through
22 The ebon gates of ever-burning hell,
And hale the stubborn Furies from their caves,
24 To compass whatsoever your grace commands.

26 **Benv.** 'Blood, he speaks terribly! But, for all that, I
do not greatly believe him: he looks as like a conjurer
28 as the Pope to a costermonger.

30 **Emp.** Then, Faustus, as thou late didst promise us,
We would behold that famous conqueror,
32 Great Alexander, and his paramour,
In their true shapes and state majestical,
34 That we may wonder at their excellence.

36 **Faust.** Your majesty shall see them presently. –
Mephistophilis, away,

38 And, with a solemn noise of trumpets' sound,
Present before this royal Emperor
40 Great Alexander and his beauteous paramour.

42 **Meph.** Faustus, I will.

44 *[Exit Mephistophilis.]*

46 **Benv.** Well, Master Doctor, an your devils come not
away quickly, you shall have me asleep presently:
48 zounds, I could eat myself for anger, to think I have
been such an ass all this while, to stand gaping after
50 the Devil's governor, and can see nothing!

52 **Faust.** I'll make you feel something anon, if my art
fail me not. –
54 My lord, I must forewarn your majesty,
That when my spirits present the royal shapes
56 Of Alexander and his paramour,
Your grace demand no questions of the king,
58 But in dumb silence let them come and go.

60 **Emp.** Be it as Faustus please; we are content.

62 **Benv.** Ay, ay, and I am content too: and thou bring
Alexander and his paramour before the Emperor,
64 I'll be Actaeon and turn myself to a stag.

66 **Faust.** And I'll play Diana, and send you the horns
presently.

68 *[Sennet.]*

70
*Enter, at one door, the Emperor Alexander, at the
72 other, Darius. They meet. Darius is thrown down;
Alexander kills him, takes off his crown, and, offering
74 to go out, his Paramour meets him. He embraceth her,
and sets Darius' crown upon her head;
76 and, coming back, both salute the Emperor,
who, leaving his state, offers to embrace them;
78 which, Faustus seeing, suddenly stays him.]*

80 *[Then trumpets cease, and music sounds.]*

82 My gracious lord, you do forget yourself;
These are but shadows, not substantiäl.

84 **Emp.** O pardon me! My thoughts are so ravished
86 With sight of this renownèd emperor,
That in mine arms I would have compassed him.

88 | But, Faustus, since I may not speak to them,
 To satisfy my longing thoughts at full,
 90 | Let me this tell thee: I have heard it said
 That this fair lady, whilst she lived on earth,
 92 | Had on her neck a little wart or mole;
 How may I prove that saying to be true?

94 | **Faust.** Your majesty may boldly go and see.

96 | **Emp.** Faustus, I see it plain;
 98 | And in this sight thou better pleasest me
 Than if I gained another monarchy.

100 | **Faust.** Away, be gone! –

102 | [Exit show.]

104 | See, see, my gracious lord! what strange beast is yon,
 106 | that thrusts his head out at window?

108 | **Emp.** O wondrous sight! – See, Duke of Saxony,
 Two spreading horns most strangely fastenèd
 110 | Upon the head of young Benvolio!

112 | **Sax.** What, is he asleep or dead?

114 | **Faust.** He sleeps, my lord; but dreams not of his horns.

116 | **Emp.** This sport is excellent: we'll call and wake him. –
 What ho, Benvolio!

118 | **Benv.** A plague upon you! let me sleep a while.

120 | **Emp.** I blame thee not to sleep much, having such a
 122 | head of thine own.

124 | **Sax.** Look up, Benvolio; 'tis the Emperor calls.

126 | **Benv.** The Emperor? Where? – O, zounds, my head!

128 | **Emp.** Nay, and thy horns hold, 'tis no matter for thy
 head, for that's armed sufficiently.

130 | **Faust.** Why, how now, Sir Knight! what, hanged by
 132 | the horns? this is most horrible: fie, fie, pull in your
 head for shame! let not all the world wonder at you.

134 | **Benv.** Zounds, doctor, this is your villainy!

136 | **Faust.** O say not so, sir! the doctor has no skill,

138 | No art, no cunning, to present these lords,
 Or bring before this royal Emperor
 140 | The mighty monarch, warlike Alexander.
 If Faustus do it, you are straight resolved,
 142 | In bold Actaeon's shape to turn a stag: –
 And therefore, my lord, so please your majesty,
 144 | I'll raise a kennel of hounds shall hunt him so
 As all his footmanship shall scarce prevail
 146 | To keep his carcass from their bloody fangs. –
 Ho, Belimoth, Argiron, Asteroth!

148 | **Benv.** Hold, hold! – Zounds, he'll raise up a kennel
 150 | of devils, I think, anon. – Good my lord, entreat
 for me. – 'Sblood, I am never able to endure these
 152 | torments.

154 | **Emp.** Then, good Master Doctor,
 Let me entreat you to remove his horns;
 156 | He has done penance now sufficiently.

158 | **Faust.** My gracious lord, not so much for injury done
 to me, as to delight your majesty with some mirth,
 160 | hath Faustus justly requited this injurious knight;
 which being all I desire, I am content to remove his
 162 | horns. – Mephistophilis, transform him. –

164 | *[Mephistophilis removes the horns.]*

166 | And hereafter, sir, look you speak well of scholars.

168 | **Benv.** Speak well of ye! 'sblood, and scholars be such
 cuckold makers, to clap horns of honest men's heads
 170 | o' this order, I'll ne'er trust smooth faces and small
 ruffs more. –

172 | *[Aside]* But, an I be not revenged for this, would I
 might be turned to a gaping oyster, and drink nothing
 174 | but salt water!

176 | *[Exit Benvolio above.]*

178 | **Emp.** Come, Faustus: while the Emperor lives,
 In recompense of this thy high desert,
 180 | Thou shalt command the state of Germany,
 And live beloved of mighty Carolus.

182 |

[Exeunt.]

SCENE XIII.

Near a Grove, Outside Innsbruck.

Enter Benvolio, Martino, Frederick, and Soldiers.

1 **Mart.** Nay, sweet Benvolio, let us sway thy thoughts
2 From this attempt against the conjurer.

4 **Benv.** Away! you love me not to urge me thus:
Shall I let slip so great an injury,
6 When every servile groom jests at my wrongs
And in their rustic gambols proudly say,
8 "Benvolio's head was graced with horns today?"
O, may these eyelids never close again,
10 Till with my sword I have that conjurer slain!
If you will aid me in this enterprise,
12 Then draw your weapons and be resolute;
If not, depart: here will Benvolio die,
14 But Faustus' death shall quit my infamy.

16 **Fred.** Nay, we will stay with thee, betide what may,
And kill that doctor, if he come this way.

18
20 **Benv.** Then, gentle Frederick, hie thee to the grove,
And place our servants and our followers
Close in an ambush there behind the trees.
22 By this, I know the conjurer is near:
I saw him kneel, and kiss the Emperor's hand,
24 And take his leave, laden with rich rewards.
Then, soldiers, boldly fight: if Faustus die,
26 Take you the wealth, leave us the victory.

28 **Fred.** Come, soldiers, follow me unto the grove:
Who kills him shall have gold and endless love.

30
32 *[Exit Frederick with Soldiers.]*

34 **Benv.** My head is lighter, than it was, by th' horns;
But yet my heart's more ponderous than my head,
And pants until I see that conjurer dead.

36
38 **Mart.** Where shall we place ourselves, Benvolio?

40 **Benv.** Here will we stay to bide the first assault:
O, were that damnèd hell-hound but in place,
Thou soon shouldst see me quit my foul disgrace!

42

Enter Frederick.

44 **Fred.** Close, close! the conjurer is at hand,
46 And all alone comes walking in his gown;
Be ready, then, and strike the peasant down.

48 **Benv.** Mine be that honour then.— Now, sword, strike
home!
50 For horns he gave I'll have his head anon.

52 **Mart.** See, see, he comes!

Enter Faustus with a false head.

56 **Benv.** No words! This blow ends all:
Hell take his soul! his body thus must fall.

[*Stabs Faustus.*]

60 **Faust.** [*Falling*] O!

62 **Fred.** Groan you, Master Doctor?

64 **Benv.** Break may his heart with groans! — Dear Frederick,
see,
66 Thus will I end his griefs immediately.

68 **Mart.** Strike with a willing hand.

[*Benvolio strikes off Faustus' head.*]

His head is off.

74 **Benv.** The devil's dead; the Furies now may laugh.

76 **Fred.** Was this that stern aspect, that awful frown,
Made the grim monarch of infernal spirits
78 Tremble and quake at his commanding charms?

80 **Mart.** Was this that damnèd head, whose heart conspired
Benvolio's shame before the Emperor?

82 **Benv.** Ay, that's the head, and here the body lies,
84 Justly rewarded for his villainies.

86 **Fred.** Come, let's devise how we may add more shame
To the black scandal of his hated name.

88 **Benv.** First, on his head, in quittance of my wrongs,
90 I'll nail huge forkèd horns, and let them hang

92 Within the window where he yoked me first,
That all the world may see my just revenge.

94 **Mart.** What use shall we put his beard to?

96 **Benv.** We'll sell it to a chimney-sweeper; it will wear
out ten birchen brooms, I warrant you.

98 **Fred.** What shall his eyes do?

100 **Benv.** We'll put out his eyes, and they shall serve for
102 buttons to his lips, to keep his tongue from catching
cold.

104 **Mart.** An excellent policy! And now, sirs, having
106 divided him, what shall the body do?

108 *[Faustus rises.]*

110 **Benv.** Zounds, the devil's alive again!

112 **Fred.** Give him his head, for God's sake.

114 **Faust.** Nay, keep it: Faustus will have heads and hands,
Ay, all your hearts to recompense this deed.
116 Knew you not, traitors, I was limited
For four and twenty years to breathe on earth?
118 And had you cut my body with your swords,
Or hewed this flesh and bones as small as sand,
120 Yet in a minute had my spirit returned,
And I had breathed a man made free from harm.
122 But wherefore do I dally my revenge? –
Asteroth, Belimoth, Mephistophilis!

124 *Enter Mephistophilis and other devils.*

126 Go, horse these traitors on your fiery backs,
128 And mount aloft with them as high as Heaven:
Thence pitch them headlong to the lowest hell.
130 Yet stay: the world shall see their misery,
And hell shall after plague their treachery. –
132 Go, Belimoth, and take this caitiff hence,
And hurl him in some lake of mud and dirt. –
134 Take thou this other, drag him through the woods
Amongst the pricking thorns and sharpest briars;
136 Whilst, with my gentle Mephistophilis,
This traitor flies unto some steepy rock,
138 That, rolling down, may break the villain's bones
As he intended to dismember me.

140 Fly hence; despatch my charge immediately.

142 **Fred.** Pity us, gentle Faustus! Save our lives!

144 **Faust.** Away!

146 *[Exeunt Mephistophilis and Devils
with Benvolio, Martino, and Frederick.]*

148

Enter the ambushed Soldiers.

150

1st Sold. Come, sirs, prepare yourselves in readiness;

152 Make haste to help these noble gentlemen:

I heard them parley with the conjurer.

154

2nd Sold. See where he comes! despatch and kill the
slave.

156

Faust. What's here? an ambush to betray my life!

158 Then, Faustus, try thy skill. – Base peasants, stand!

For, lo, these trees remove at my command,

160 And stand as bulwarks 'twixt yourselves and me,

To shield me from your hated treachery!

162

Yet, to encounter this your weak attempt,

Behold an army comes incontinent!

164

*[Faustus strikes the door, and enter a Devil
playing on a drum; after him another,*

166

bearing an ensign; and divers with weapons;

168

Mephistophilis with fire-works.

They set upon the soldiers, drive them out,

170

and exeunt.]

SCENE XIV.

Outside Innsbruck.

*Enter, at several doors, Benvolio, Frederick,
and Martino, their heads and faces bloody,
and besmeared with mud and dirt;
all having horns on their heads.*

1 **Mart.** What ho, Benvolio!

2
3 **Benv.** Here. – What, Frederick, ho!

4
5 **Fred.** O, help me, gentle friend! – Where is Martino?

6
7 **Mart.** Dear Frederick, here,
8 Half smothered in a lake of mud and dirt,
9 Through which the Furies dragged me by the heels.

10
11 **Fred.** Martino, see, Benvolio's horns again!

12
13 **Mart.** O, misery! – How now, Benvolio!

14
15 **Benv.** Defend me, Heaven! shall I be haunted still?

16
17 **Mart.** Nay, fear not, man; we have no power to kill.

18
19 **Benv.** My friends transformèd thus! O, hellish spite!
20 Your heads are all set with horns.

21
22 **Fred.** You hit it right.
23 It is your own you mean; feel on your head.

24
25 **Benv.** Zons, horns again!

26
27 **Mart.** Nay, chafe not, man. We all are sped.

28
29 **Benv.** What devil attends this damned magiciän,
30 That, spite of spite, our wrongs are doubled?

31
32 **Fred.** What may we do, that we may hide our shames?

33
34 **Benv.** If we should follow him to work revenge,
35 He'd join long asses' ears to these huge horns,
36 And make us laughing-stocks to all the world.

37
38 **Mart.** What shall we, then, do, dear Benvolio?

39
40 **Benv.** I have a castle joining near these woods;

42 | And thither we'll repair, and live obscure,
Till time shall alter these our brutish shapes:
44 | Sith black disgrace hath thus eclipsed our fame,
We'll rather die with grief than live with shame.

46 | *[Exeunt.]*

SCENE XV.

At the Entrance to the House of Faustus.

Enter Faustus, a Horse-courser, and Mephistophilis.

1 **Horse-C.** I beseech your worship, accept of these
2 forty dollars.

4 **Faust.** Friend, thou canst not buy so good a horse for
6 so small a price. I have no great need to sell him: but if
8 thou likest him for ten dollars more, take him, because
I see thou hast a good mind to him.

10 **Horse-C.** I beseech you, sir, accept of this: I am a
12 very poor man and have lost very much of late by
horse-flesh, and this bargain will set me up again.

14 **Faust.** Well, I will not stand with thee: give me the
16 money.

[*Horse-Courser gives Faustus the money.*]

18 Now, sirrah, I must tell you that you may ride him o'er
20 hedge and ditch, and spare him not; but, do you hear?
in any case, ride him not into the water.

22 **Horse-C.** How sir? not into the water? why, will he
24 not drink of all waters?

26 **Faust.** Yes, he will drink of all waters; but ride him
not into the water: o'er hedge and ditch, or where thou
wilt, but not into the water. Go, bid the hostler deliver
28 him unto you, and remember what I say.

30 **Horse-C.** I warrant you, sir! – O, joyful day! Now
32 am I a made man for ever.

[*Exit Horse-Courser.*]

34 **Faust.** What art thou, Faustus, but a man condemned to
die?

36 Thy fatal time draws to a final end;
Despair doth drive distrust into my thoughts:
38 Confound these passions with a quiet sleep:
Tush, Christ did call the thief upon the cross;
40 Then rest thee, Faustus, quiet in conceit.

42 [He sits to sleep.]

44

Re-enter the Horse-courser, wet.

46

Horse-C. O, what a cozening doctor was this! I, riding my horse into the water, thinking some hidden mystery had been in the horse, I had nothing under me but a little straw, and had much ado to escape drowning.

48

50

Well, I'll go rouse him, and make him give me my forty dollars again. – Ho, sirrah Doctor, you cozening scab! Master Doctor, awake and rise, and give me my money again, for your horse is turned to a bottle of hay. Master Doctor!

52

54

56

[He pulls off Faustus' leg.]

58

Alas, I am undone! what shall I do? I have pulled off his leg.

60

62

Faust. O, help, help! the villain hath murdered me.

64

Horse-C. *[Aside]* Murder or not murder, now he has but one leg, I'll outrun him, and cast this leg into some ditch or other.

66

[Horse-Courser runs out.]

68

Faust. Stop him, stop him, stop him! – Ha, ha, ha! Faustus hath his leg again, and the horse-courser a bundle of hay for his forty dollars.

70

72

Enter Wagner.

74

How now, Wagner! what news with thee?

76

Wag. If it please you, the Duke of Vanholt doth earnestly entreat your company, and hath sent some of his men to attend you with provision fit for your journey.

78

80

82

Faust. The Duke of Vanholt's an honourable gentleman, and one to whom I must be no niggard of my cunning. Come, away!

84

[Exeunt.]

SCENE XVI.

An Inn.

Enter Robin, Dick, Horse-Courser, and a Carter.

1 **Cart.** Come, my masters, I'll bring you to the best
2 beer in Europe. – What ho, hostess! – Where be these
whores?

4

Enter Hostess.

6

Host. How now! what lack you? What, my old guess!
8 welcome.

10 **Robin.** Sirrah Dick, dost thou know why I stand so
mute?

12

Dick. No, Robin: why is't?

14

Robin. I am eighteen pence on the score. But say
16 nothing; see if she have forgotten me.

18 **Host.** Who's this that stands so solemnly by himself?
What, my old guest?

20

Robin. O, hostess, how do you? I hope my score
22 stands still.

24 **Host.** Ay, there's no doubt of that; for methinks you
make no haste to wipe it out.

26

Dick. Why, hostess, I say, fetch us some beer.

28

Host. You shall presently. – Look up into the hall
30 there, ho!

32 *[Exit Hostess. – Drink is presently brought in.]*

34 **Dick.** Come, sirs, what shall we do now till mine
hostess comes?

36

Cart. Marry, sir, I'll tell you the bravest tale how a
38 conjurer served me. You know Doctor Faustus?

40 **Horse-C.** Ay, a plague take him! here's some on's
have cause to know him. Did he conjure thee too?

42

Cart. I'll tell you how he served me. As I was going to

44 | Wittenberg, t'other day, with a load of hay, he met me,
 46 | and asked me what he should give me for as much hay
 48 | as he could eat. Now, sir, I thinking that a little would
 50 | serve his turn, bad him take as much as he would for
 three farthings; so he presently gave me my money
 and fell to eating; and as I am a cursen man, he never
 left eating till he had eat up all my load of hay.

52 | **All.** O monstrous! eat a whole load of hay!

54 | **Robin.** Yes, yes, that may be; for I have heard of one
 that has eat a load of logs.

56 | **Horse-C.** Now, sirs, you shall hear how villainously
 58 | he served me. I went to him yesterday to buy a horse
 of him, and he would by no means sell him under forty
 60 | dollars. So, sir, because I knew him to be such a horse
 as would run over hedge and ditch and never tire, I
 62 | gave him his money. So when I had my horse, Doctor
 Fauster bad me ride him night and day, and spare him
 64 | no time; but, quoth he, in any case ride him not into
 the water. Now, sir, I thinking the horse had had some
 66 | quality that he would not have me know of, what did I
 but rid him into a great river; and when I came just
 68 | in the midst, my horse vanished away, and I sate
 straddling upon a bottle of hay.

70 | **All.** O, brave doctor!

72 | **Horse-C.** But you shall hear how bravely I served him
 74 | for it. I went me home to his house, and there I found
 him asleep. I kept a halloing and whooping in his
 76 | ears; but all could not wake him. I, seeing that, took
 him by the leg, and never rested pulling until I had
 78 | pulled me his leg quite off; and now 'tis at home in
 mine hostry.

80 | **Dick.** And has the doctor but one leg, then? that's
 82 | excellent; for one of his devils turned me into the
 likeness of an ape's face.

84 | **Cart.** Some more drink, hostess!

86 | **Robin.** Hark you, we'll into another room and drink a
 88 | while, and then we'll go seek out the doctor.

90 | [Exeunt.]

SCENE XVII.

The Court of the Duke of Vanholt.

*Enter the Duke of Vanholt, his Duchess,
Faustus, Mephistophilis, and Attendants.*

1 **Duke.** Thanks, Master Doctor, for these pleasant
2 sights; nor know I how sufficiently to recompense
4 your great deserts in erecting that enchanted castle in
the air, the sight whereof so delighted me as nothing in
the world could please me more.

6
8 **Faust.** I do think myself, my good lord, highly
recompensed in that it pleaseth your grace to think but
10 well of that which Faustus hath performed. – But,
gracious lady, it may be that you have taken no
12 pleasure in those sights; therefore, I pray you tell me,
what is the thing you most desire to have; be it in the
14 world, it shall be yours: I have heard that great-bellied
women do long for things are rare and dainty.

16 **Duch.** True, Master Doctor; and, since I find you so
so kind, I will make known unto you what my heart
18 desires to have; and were it now summer, as it is
January, a dead time of the winter, I would request
20 no better meat than a dish of ripe grapes.

22 **Faust.** This is but a small matter. – Go, Mephistophilis,
away!

24
[Exit Mephistophilis.]

26
Madam, I will do more than this for your content.

28
Re-enter Mephistophilis with grapes.

30
Here; now taste ye these: they should be good, for they
32 come from a far country, I can tell you.

34 **Duke.** This makes me wonder more than all the rest,
that at this time of the year, when every tree is barren
36 of his fruit, from whence you had these ripe grapes.

38 **Faust.** Please it your grace, the year is divided into
two circles over the whole world; so that, when it is
40 winter with us, in the contrary circle it is likewise
summer with them, as in India, Saba and such

42 | countries that lie far east, where they have fruit twice
 44 | a-year; from whence, by means of a swift spirit that I
 have, I had these grapes brought, as you see.

46 | **Duch.** And, trust me, they are the sweetest grapes that
 48 | e'er I tasted.

[*The Clowns bounce at the gate, within.*]

50 | **Duke.** What rude disturbers have we at the gate?
 52 | Go, pacify their fury, set it ope,
 54 | And then demand of them what they would have.

[*They knock again,
 and call out to talk with Faustus.*]

58 | **Serv.** Why, how now, masters, what a coil is there!
 60 | What is the reason you disturb the Duke?

62 | **Dick.** [*Within*] We have no reason for it; therefore a
 64 | fig for him.

66 | **Serv.** Why, saucy varlets, dare you be so bold?

68 | **Horse-C.** [*Within*] I hope, sir, we have wit enough to
 be more bold than welcome.

70 | **Serv.** It appears so: pray, be bold elsewhere, and
 trouble not the Duke.

72 | **Duke.** What would they have?

74 | **Serv.** They all cry out to speak with Doctor Faustus.

76 | **Cart.** [*Within*] Ay, and we will speak with him.

78 | **Duke.** Will you, sir? – Commit the rascals.

80 | **Dick.** [*Within*] Commit with us! he were as good
 82 | commit with his father as commit with us.

84 | **Faust.** I do beseech your grace, let them come in;
 They are good subject for a merriment.

86 | **Duke.** Do as thou wilt, Faustus; I give thee leave.

88 | **Faust.** I thank your grace.

[*Enter Robin, Dick, Carter, and Horse-Courser.*]

92 | Why, how now, my good friends?

94 Faith, you are too outrageous: but come near;
I have procured your pardons: welcome all!

96 **Robin.** Nay, sir, we will be welcome for our money,
and we will pay for what we take. – What, ho! give's
98 half a dozen of beer here, and be hanged!

100 **Faust.** Nay, hark you; can you tell me where you are?

102 **Cart.** Ay, marry can I; we are under Heaven.

104 **Serv.** Ay; but, Sir Saucebox, know you in what place?

106 **Horse-C.** Ay, ay, the house is good enough to drink
in. – Zouns, fill us some beer, or we'll break all the
108 barrels in the house, and dash out all your brains with
your bottles.

110 **Faust.** Be not so furious: come, you shall have beer. –
112 My lord, beseech you give me leave a while:
I'll gage my credit, 'twill content your grace.

114 **Duke.** With all my heart, kind doctor; please thyself;
116 Our servants and our court's at thy command.

118 **Faust.** I humbly thank your grace. – Then fetch some
beer.

120 **Horse-C.** Ay, marry, there spake a doctor, indeed!
And, faith, I'll drink a health to thy wooden leg for that
122 word.

124 **Faust.** My wooden leg! What dost thou mean by that?

126 **Cart.** Ha, ha, ha! – Dost hear him, Dick? He has
forgot his leg.

128 **Horse-C.** Ay, ay, he does not stand much upon that.

130 **Faust.** No, faith; not much upon a wooden leg.

132 **Cart.** Good lord, that flesh and blood should be so
134 frail with your worship! Do not you remember a horse-
courser you sold a horse to?

136 **Faust.** Yes, I remember I sold one a horse.

138 **Cart.** And do you remember you bid he should not
140 ride him into the water?

142 **Faust.** Yes, I do very well remember that.

144 **Cart.** And do you remember nothing of your leg?

146 **Faust.** No, in good sooth.

148 **Cart.** Then, I pray, remember your courtesy.

150 **Faust.** Thank you, sir.

152 **Cart.** 'Tis not so much worth. I pray you, tell me one
thing.

154 **Faust.** What's that?

156 **Cart.** Be both your legs bedfellows every night
158 together?

160 **Faust.** Wouldst thou make a Colossus of me, that
thou askest me such questions?

162 **Cart.** No, truly, sir; I would make nothing of you; but
164 I would fain know that.

166 *Enter Hostess with drink.*

168 **Faust.** Then, I assure thee certainly, they are.

170 **Cart.** I thank you; I am fully satisfied.

172 **Faust.** But wherefore dost thou ask?

174 **Cart.** For nothing, sir: But methinks you should have
a wooden bedfellow of one of 'em.

176 **Horse-C.** Why, do you hear, sir? did not I pull off one
178 of your legs when you were asleep?

180 **Faust.** But I have it again, now I am awake: look you
here, sir.

182 *[Faustus raises his gown.]*

184 **All.** O horrible! Had the doctor three legs?

186 **Cart.** Do you remember, sir, how you cozened me,
188 and ate up my load of –

190 *[Faustus, in the middle of each speech,
192 charms them dumb.]*

194 **Dick.** Do you remember how you made me wear an
ape's –

196 **Horse-C.** You whoreson conjuring scab, do you
remember how you cozened me with a ho –

198 **Robin.** Ha' you forgotten me? You think to carry it
200 away with your hey-pass and re-pass; do you
remember the dog's fa –

202

[*Exeunt Clowns.*]

204

Host. Who pays for the ale? hear you, Master Doctor,
206 now you have sent away my guess. I pray who shall
pay me for my a –

208

[*Exit Hostess.*]

210

Duch. My lord,
212 We are much beholding to this learnèd man.

214 **Duke.** So are we, madam; which we will recompense
With all the love and kindness that we may:
216 His artful sport drives all sad thoughts away.

[*Exeunt.*]

SCENE XVIII.

Within the House of Faustus.

Thunder and lightning.

Enter Devils with covered dishes.

Mephistophilis leads them into Faustus' study.

Then enter Wagner.

1 **Wag.** I think my master means to die shortly.
 2 He has made his will, and given me his wealth,
 His house, his goods, and store of golden plate,
 4 Besides two thousand ducats ready-coined.
 I wonder what he means: if death were nigh,
 6 He would not frolic thus. He's now at supper
 With the scholars, where there's such belly-cheer
 8 As Wagner in his life ne'er saw the like:
 And, see where they come! belike the feast is done.

[Exit Wagner.]

*Enter Faustus, Mephistophilis,
 and two or three Scholars.*

16 **1st Sch.** Master Doctor Faustus, since our conference
 the about fair ladies, which was the beautifulest in
 18 all world, we have determined with ourselves that
 Helen of Greece was the admirablest lady that ever
 20 lived: therefore, Master Doctor, if you will do us so
 much favour as to let us see that peerless dame of
 22 Greece, whom all the world admires for majesty, we
 should think ourselves much beholding unto you.

24 **Faust.** Gentlemen,
 26 For that I know your friendship is unfeigned,
 It is not Faustus' custom to deny
 28 The just requests of those that wish him well:
 You shall behold that peerless dame of Greece,
 30 No otherwise for pomp or majesty
 Than when Sir Paris crossed the seas with her,
 32 And brought the spoils to rich Dardania.
 Be silent, then, for danger is in words.

*Music sounds. Mephistophilis brings in Helen;
 she passeth over the stage.*

38 **2nd Sch.** Was this fair Helen, whose admirèd worth

40 Made Greece with ten years' wars afflict poor Troy?
 42 **3rd Sch.** Too simple is my wit to tell her worth,
 Whom all the world admires for majesty.
 44 **1st Sch.** Now we have seen the pride of Nature's work,
 We'll take our leaves: and for this blessèd sight,
 46 Happy and blest be Faustus evermore!
 48 **Faust.** Gentlemen, farewell; the same wish I to you.
 50 *[Exeunt Scholars.]*
 52 *Enter an Old Man.*
 54 **Old Man.** O gentle Faustus, leave this damnèd art,
 This magic, that will charm thy soul to hell,
 56 And quite bereave thee of salvation!
 Though thou hast now offended like a man,
 58 Do not perséver in it like a devil:
 Yet, yet thou hast an amiable soul,
 60 If sin by custom grow not into nature;
 Then, Faustus, will repentance come too late;
 62 Then thou art banished from the sight of Heaven:
 No mortal can express the pains of hell.
 64 It may be this my exhortatiön
 Seems harsh and all unpleasant: let it not;
 66 For, gentle son, I speak it not in wrath,
 Or envy of thee, but in tender love,
 68 And pity of thy future misery;
 And so have hope that this my kind rebuke,
 70 Checking thy body, may amend thy soul.
 72 **Faust.** Where art thou, Faustus? wretch, what hast thou
 done?
 Hell claims his right, and with a roaring voice
 74 Says "Faustus, come; thine hour is almost come."
 And Faustus now will come to do thee right.
 76 *[Mephistophilis gives him a dagger.]*
 78 **Old Man.** O, stay, good Faustus, stay thy desperate steps!
 80 I see an angel hover o'er thy head,
 And, with a vial full of precious grace,
 82 Offer to pour the same into thy soul:
 Then call for mercy, and avoid despair.
 84 **Faust.** O friend, I feel
 86 Thy words to comfort my distressèd soul.

88 Leave me a while to ponder on my sins.

89 **Old Man.** Faustus, I leave thee; but with grief of heart,
90 Fearing the enemy of thy hapless soul.

92 *[Exit Old Man.]*

94 **Faust.** Accursèd Faustus, wretch, what hast thou done?
I do repent; and yet I do despair:
96 Hell strives with grace for conquest in my breast:
What shall I do to shun the snares of death?
98

Meph. Thou traitor, Faustus, I arrest thy soul
100 For disobedience to my sovereign lord:
Revolt, or I'll in piecemeal tear thy flesh.

102 **Faust.** I do repent I e'er offended him.
104 Sweet Mephistophilis, entreat thy lord
To pardon my unjust presumption,
106 And with my blood again I will confirm
The former vow I made to Lucifer.

108 **Meph.** Do it, then, Faustus, with unfeignèd heart,
110 Lest greater dangers do attend thy drift.

112 *[Faustus stabs his arm,
and writes on paper with his blood.]*

114 **Faust.** Torment, sweet friend, that base and agèd man,
116 That durst dissuade me from thy Lucifer,
With greatest torments that our hell affords.

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

122 **Faust.** One thing, good servant, let me crave of thee,
124 To glut the longing of my heart's desire, –
That I might have unto my paramour
126 That heavenly Helen which I saw of late,
Whose sweet embraces may extinguish clear
128 Those thoughts that do dissuade me from my vow,
And keep my vow I made to Lucifer.

130 **Meph.** This, or what else my Faustus shall desire,
132 Shall be performed in twinkling of an eye.

134 *Re-enter Helen,*

passing over the stage between two Cupids.

136

Faust. Was this the face that launched a thousand ships,
138 And burnt the topless towers of Ilium? –
Sweet Helen, make me immortal with a kiss. –

140

[Kisses her.]

142

Her lips suck forth my soul: see, where it flies! –

144

Come, Helen, come, give me my soul again.

Here will I dwell, for Heaven is in these lips,

146

And all is dross that is not Helena.

I will be Paris, and for love of thee,

148

Instead of Troy, shall Wittenberg be sacked;

And I will combat with weak Menelaus,

150

And wear thy colours on my plumèd crest;

Yea, I will wound Achilles in the heel,

152

And then return to Helen for a kiss.

O, thou art fairer than the evening air,

154

Clad in the beauty of a thousand stars;

Brighter art thou than flaming Jupiter

156

When he appeared to hapless Semele;

More lovely than the monarch of the sky

158

In wanton Arethusa's azure arms;

And none but thou shalt be my paramour.

160

[Exeunt.]

SCENE XIX.

Faustus' Study.

Thunder.

Enter Lucifer, Beelzebub, and Mephistophilis.

1 **Lucif.** Thus from infernal Dis do we ascend
 2 To view the subjects of our monarchy,
 Those souls which sin seals the black sons of hell;
 4 'Mong which, as chief, Faustus, we come to thee,
 Bringing with us lasting damnation
 6 To wait upon thy soul: the time is come
 Which makes it forfeit.

8 **Meph.** And this gloomy night,
 10 Here in this room will wretched Faustus be.

12 **Beelz.** And here we'll stay,
 To mark him how he doth demean himself.

14 **Meph.** How should he, but in desperate lunacy?
 16 Fond worldling, now his heart-blood dries with grief;
 His conscience kills it; and his labouring brain
 18 Begets a world of idle fantasies
 To over-reach the devil; but all in vain;
 20 His store of pleasures must be sauced with pain.
 He and his servant Wagner are at hand;
 22 Both come from drawing Faustus' latest will.
 See, where they come!

24 *Enter Faustus and Wagner.*

26 **Faust.** Say, Wagner, – thou hast perused my will, –
 28 How dost thou like it?

30 **Wag.** Sir, so wondrous well,
 As in all humble duty I do yield
 32 My life and lasting service for your love.

34 **Faust.** Gramercies, Wagner.

36 *Enter the Scholars.*

38 *[Exit Wagner.]*

40 Welcome, gentlemen.

42 **1st Sch.** Now, worthy Faustus, methinks your looks are
changed.

44 **Faust.** Oh, gentlemen!

46 **2nd Sch.** What ails Faustus?

48 **Faust.** Ah, my sweet chamber-fellow, had I lived
with thee, then had I lived still! but now I must die
50 eternally. Look, sirs, comes he not? comes he not?

52 **1st Sch.** O my dear Faustus, what imports this fear?

54 **2nd Sch.** Is all our pleasure turned to melancholy?

56 **3rd Sch.** He is not well with being over-solitary.

58 **2nd Sch.** If it be so, we'll have physiçiäns,
And Faustus shall be cured.

60 **3rd Sch.** 'Tis but a surfeit, sir; fear nothing.
62

Faust. A surfeit of deadly sin that hath damned both
64 body and soul.

66 **2nd Sch.** Yet, Faustus, look up to Heaven, and
remember mercy is infinite.

68 **Faust.** But Faustus' offense can ne'er be pardoned:
70 the serpent that tempted Eve may be saved, but not
Faustus. O gentlemen, hear [me] with patience, and
72 tremble not at my speeches! Though my heart pant
and quiver to remember that I have been a student
74 here these thirty years, O, would I had never seen
Wittenberg, never read book! and what wonders I
76 have done, all Germany can witness, yea, all the world;
for which Faustus hath lost both Germany and the
78 world, yea Heaven itself, Heaven, the seat of God,
the throne of the blessed, the kingdom of joy; and
80 must remain in hell for ever. Hell, O hell, for ever!
Sweet friends, what shall become of Faustus, being
82 in hell for ever?

84 **2nd Sch.** Yet, Faustus, call on God.

86 **Faust.** On God, whom Faustus hath abjured? on God,
whom Faustus hath blasphemed? O my God, I would
88 weep! but the devil draws in my tears. – Gush forth
blood, instead of tears! Yea, life and soul. O, he stays
90 my tongue! I would lift up my hands; but see, they

92 hold 'em, they hold 'em!

93 *All.* Who, Faustus?

94 *Faust.* Why, Lucifer and Mephistophilis. O,

96 gentlemen, I gave them my soul for my cunning!

98 *All.* O, God forbid!

100 *Faust.* God forbade it, indeed; but Faustus hath done

102 it: for the vain pleasure of four-and-twenty years hath

104 Faustus lost eternal joy and felicity. I writ them a bill

with mine own blood: the date is expired; this is the

time, and he will fetch me.

106 *1st Sch.* Why did not Faustus tell us of this before,

108 that divines might have prayed for thee?

Faust. Oft have I thought to have done so; but the

110 devil threatened to tear me in pieces, if I named God,

112 to fetch me body and soul, if I once gave ear to

divinity: and now 'tis too late. Gentlemen, away,

lest you perish with me.

114 *2nd Sch.* O, what may we do to save Faustus?

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

118 *3rd Sch.* God will strengthen me; I will stay with

120 Faustus.

122 *1st Sch.* Tempt not God, sweet friend; but let us into

the next room and pray for him.

124 *Faust.* Ay, pray for me, pray for me; and what noise

126 soever you hear, come not unto me, for nothing can

rescue me.

128 *2nd Sch.* Pray thou, and we will pray that God may

130 have mercy upon thee.

132 *Faust.* Gentlemen, farewell: if I live till morning,

I'll visit you; if not, Faustus is gone to hell.

134 *All.* Faustus, farewell.

136 [Exeunt Scholars.]

138 *Meph.* Ay, Faustus, now thou hast no hope of Heaven;

140 | Therefore despair; think only upon hell,
 For that must be thy mansion, there to dwell.

142 |
 144 | **Faust.** O thou bewitching fiend, 'twas thy temptation
 Hath robbed me of eternal happiness!

146 | **Meph.** I do confess it, Faustus, and rejoice:
 'Twas I that, when thou wert i' the way to Heaven,
 148 | Dammed up thy passage; when thou took'st the book
 To view the Scriptures, then I turned the leaves
 150 | And led thine eye.
 What, weep'st thou? 'tis too late; despair!
 152 | Fools that will laugh on earth must weep in hell.

154 | *[Exit Mephistophilis.]*

156 | *Enter Good Angel and Evil Angel at several doors.*

158 | **Good Ang.** O Faustus, if thou hadst given ear to me,
 Innumerable joys had followed thee!
 160 | But thou didst love the world.

162 | **Evil Ang.** *Gave ear to me,*
 And now must taste hell's pains perpetually.

164 |
 166 | **Good Ang.** O, what will all thy riches, pleasures, pomps
 Avail thee now?

168 | **Evil Ang.** *Nothing, but vex thee more,*
 To want in hell, that had on earth such store.

170 |
 172 | **Good Ang.** O, thou hast lost celestial happiness,
 Pleasures unspeakable, bliss without end;
 Hadst thou affected sweet divinity,
 174 | Hell or the devil had had no power on thee:
 Hadst thou kept on that way, Faustus, behold

176 | *[Music while the throne descends.]*

178 |
 180 | In what resplendent glory thou hadst set
 In yonder throne, like those bright-shining saints,
 And triumphed over hell! That hast thou lost;
 182 | And now, poor soul, must thy good angel leave thee:
 The jaws of hell are open to receive thee.

184 |
 186 | *[The throne ascends;
 exit Good Angel.]*

188 | *[Hell is discovered.]*

190 **Evil Ang.** Now, Faustus, let thine eyes with horror stare
 Into that vast perpetual torture-house.
 192 There are the furies tossing damnèd souls
 On burning forks; their bodies boil in lead;
 194 There are live quarters broiling on the coals,
 That ne'er can die; this ever-burning chair
 196 Is for o'er-tortured souls to rest them in;
 These that are fed with sops of flaming fire,
 198 Were gluttons, and loved only delicates,
 And laughed to see the poor starve at their gates:
 200 But yet all these are nothing; thou shalt see
 Ten thousand tortures that more horrid be.

202 **Faust.** O, I have seen enough to torture me!

204 **Evil Ang.** Nay, thou must feel them, taste the smart of all:
 206 He that loves pleasure must for pleasure fall:
 And so I leave thee, Faustus, till anon;
 208 Then wilt thou tumble in confusiön.

210 *[Hell disappears; exit Evil Angel.]*

212 *[The clock strikes eleven.]*

214 **Faust.** Oh, Faustus,
 Now hast thou but one bare hour to live,
 216 And then thou must be damned perpetually!
 Stand still, you ever-moving spheres of Heaven,
 218 That time may cease, and midnight never come; –
 Fair Nature's eye, rise, rise again, and make
 220 Perpetual day; or let this hour be but
 A year, a month, a week, a natural day,
 222 That Faustus may repent and save his soul!
O lente, lente currite, noctis equi!
 224 The stars move still, time runs, the clock will strike,
 The devil will come, and Faustus must be damned.
 226 O, I'll leap up to Heaven! – Who pulls me down? –
 See, where Christ's blood streams in the firmament!
 228 One drop of blood will save me: O my Christ! –
 Rend not my heart for naming of my Christ;
 230 Yet will I call on him: O, spare me, Lucifer! –
 Where is it now? tis gone:
 232 And, see, a threatening arm, an angry brow!
 Mountains and hills, come, come, and fall on me,
 234 And hide me from the heavy wrath of Heaven!
 No!
 236 Then will I headlong run into the earth:
 Gape, earth! O, no, it will not harbour me!

238 | You stars that reigned at my nativity,
 Whose influence hath allotted death and hell,
 240 | Now draw up Faustus, like a foggy mist,
 Into the entrails of yon labouring cloud[s],
 242 | That, when you vomit forth into the air,
 My limbs may issue from your smoky mouths;
 244 | But let my soul mount, and ascend to Heaven!

246 | *[The clock strikes the half-hour.]*

248 | O, half the hour is past! 'twill all be past anon.
 O, if my soul must suffer for my sin,
 250 | Impose some end to my incessant pain;
 Let Faustus live in hell a thousand years,
 252 | A hundred thousand, and at last be saved!
 No end is limited to damnèd souls.
 254 | Why wert thou not a creature wanting soul?
 Or why is this immortal that thou hast?
 256 | Oh, Pythagoras' metempsychosis, were that true,
 This soul should fly from me, and I be changed
 258 | Into some brutish beast! all beasts are happy,
 For, when they die
 260 | Their souls are soon dissolved in elements;
 But mine must live still to be plagued in hell.
 262 | Cursed be the parents that engendered me!
 No, Faustus, curse thyself, curse Lucifer
 264 | That hath deprived thee of the joys of Heaven.

266 | *[The clock strikes twelve.]*

268 | It strikes, it strikes! Now, body, turn to air,
 Or Lucifer will bear thee quick to hell!
 270 | O soul, be changed into small water-drops,
 And fall into the ocean, ne'er be found!

272 | *[Thunder.]*

274 | *Enter Devils.*

276 | O mercy, Heaven! look not so fierce on me!
 278 | Adders and serpents, let me breathe a while!
 Ugly hell, gape not! Come not, Lucifer!
 280 | I'll burn my books! – O Mephistophilis!

282 | *[Exeunt Devils with Faustus.]*

SCENE XX.

A Room Next to Faustus' Study.

Enter Scholars.

1 ***1st Sch.*** Come, gentlemen, let us go visit Faustus,
2 For such a dreadful night was never seen;
3 Since first the world's creation did begin,
4 Such fearful shrieks and cries were never heard:
5 Pray Heaven the doctor have escaped the danger.

6
7 ***2nd Sch.*** O help us, Heaven! see, here are Faustus' limbs,
8 All torn asunder by the hand of death!

9
10 ***3rd Sch.*** The devils whom Faustus served have torn him
11 thus;
12 For, 'twixt the hours of twelve and one, methought
13 I heard him shriek and call aloud for help;
14 At which self time the house seemed all on fire
15 With dreadful horror of these damnèd fiends.

16 ***2nd Sch.*** Well, gentlemen, though Faustus' end be such
17 As every Christian heart laments to think on,
18 Yet, for he was a scholar once admired
19 For wondrous knowledge in our German schools,
20 We'll give his mangled limbs due burial;
21 And all the students, clothed in mourning black,
22 Shall wait upon his heavy funeral.

23
24 *[Exeunt.]*

CHORUS II.

Enter Chorus.

1 **Chorus.** Cut is the branch that might have grown full
straight,
2 And burnèd is Apollo's laurel bough,
That sometime grew within this learnèd man.
4 Faustus is gone: regard his hellish fall,
Whose fiendful fortune may exhort the wise,
6 Only to wonder at unlawful things,
Whose deepness doth entice such forward wits
8 To practise more than heavenly power permits.

10 *[Exit.]*

FINIS

A. Optional Textual Changes.

The texts of the Scripts prepared for our website, ElizabethanDrama.org, generally lean towards keeping the language of the original quartos. Where obvious errors in typography have occurred, the emendations suggested by early and modern editors are usually accepted. Where words have clearly been accidentally omitted from the original edition, and are absolutely needed for a line to make any sense at all, such additions are made and contained within hard brackets [].

In certain cases, some editors propose changes to wording that other editors reject. We try to choose the best of the options offered where emendation seems necessary. Alternatives are listed below.

The text of this Script may be confidently adopted by a theatre group without further revision; however, we present below a list of additional changes a director may wish to make, if he or she feels any of them would make the language more sensible, etc. Most of these emendations represent suggestions of later editors of the play, and a few represent restoring original language from the quartos. A good number present alternate wording found in later quartos, especially those which represent reissues of the 1616 version of the play (the 'B' text).

Explanations for all these possible emendations can be found in the annotated edition of this play found on our website.

Scene I.

1. line 12: emend *Economy* to *on cai me on*.
2. line 30: omit *etc*.
3. line 153: emend *has the* to *have the*.
4. line 167: emend *renowned* to *renowned*.
5. line 177: emend *shew* to *show* (also at VI.157, VI.161, X.82, XI.14).
6. line 182: emend *Albanus'* to *Albertus'*.

Scene III.

1. stage directions: omit "*Thunder. Enter Lucifer and four Devils.*"
2. line 23: omit *Dragon*.
3. line 59: omit *now*.
4. line 96: emend *live* to *fell*.

Scene IV.

1. line 51: emend *for* to *or*.

Scene V.

1. line 26: emend *them* to *men*.
2. line 120: emend *Heaven* to *God*.
3. line 159: emend *whatsoever* to *whatsoever he desires*.
4. line 182: emend *question thee* to *question with thee*.

Scene VI.

1. line 152: omit entire line (*And his dam too.*).
2. line 247: emend *Lechery* to *L*.
3. line 255: emend *But* to *Tut*.

Chorus I.

1. line 8: emend *tropic zones* to *tropics, zones*.

Scene VIII.

1. line 15: emend *East* to *rest*.
2. line 39: emend *two* to *four*.
3. line 59: emend *this day* to *in state*.
4. line 84: for *cunning*, restore *coming*.

Scene IX.

1. line 23: emend *tree* to *three*.
2. line 157: emend *strook* to *struck*.

Scene XI.

1. line 17: emend *warlike* to *perfect*.

Scene XIII.

1. line 80: emend *heart* to *art*.
2. line 115: for *all*, restore *call*.

Scene XVII.

1. line 150: emend *thank you* to *I thank you*.

Scene XVIII.

1. line 1: emend *die shortly* to *shortly die*.
2. line 127: emend *clear* to *clean*.
3. line 129: emend *vow* to *oath*.

Scene XIX.

1. lines 241-3: in line 241, emend *cloud* to *clouds*; line 242, emend *you* to *they*; line 243, emend *your* to *their*.
2. line 249: emend *O, if* to *O, God, if*.

B. Further Optional Emendations **Not Discussed in Notes.**

As described in Note A above, this edition of *Doctor Faustus* adheres to the original wording of the 1616 quarto, with changes made only where absolutely necessary to give the text sense. This edition's re-issues (1624 and 1631) incorporated numerous changes to the original text, including many examples in which only a single word in a given line were altered. Modern editions sometimes adopt wording of the later editions over the 1616 wording. We must note that none of these changes came from the pen of Christopher Marlowe.

The list below is comprised of some of those emendations which occurred in the post-1616 quartos, but which have not been noted in the annotations of our present edition. These are substantive changes and grammatical corrections that a director may wish to consider incorporating into our script of *Doctor Faustus*.

Prologue.

1. line 19: emend *of* to *and*.

Scene I.

1. line 20: emend *thousand* to *diverse*.
2. line 23: emend *them* to *men*.
3. line 74: emend *get* to *gain*.
4. line 114: emend *make* to *with*; emend *fair* to *all*.

5. line 127: emend *blest* to *wise*.
6. line 154: emend *huge* to *stuffed*.

Scene IV.

1. line 35: emend *save* to *spare*.
2. line 49: emend *guilders* to *guilders again*.

Scene V.

1. line 6: emend *backward* to *back*.
2. line 26: emend *make them* to *make men*.
3. line 196: emend *is* to *are*.

Scene VI.

1. line 8: emend *breathe* to *breathes*.

Chorus I.

1. line 7: emend *He views* to *To view*.

Scene VIII.

1. line 90: emend *this* to *his*.
2. line 237: emend *his* to *this*.

Scene IX.

1. line 39: emend *be* to *are*.
2. line 82: emend *beholding* to *beholden*.
3. line 99: emend *such* to *this*.

Scene XI.

1. line 38: emend *a* to *ten*.
2. line 65: emend *a window* to *the window*.

Scene XII.

1. line 39: emend *this* to *the*.
2. line 57: emend *demand* to *demands*.
3. line 106: emend *at window* to *at the window*.
4. line 145: emend *As* to *That* or *And*.

Scene XIII.

1. line 1: emend *sway* to *stay*.
2. line 25: emend *boldly* to *bravely*.
3. line 101: emend *put* to *pull*.

Scene XVI.

1. line 6: emend *guess* to *guest* (also at XVII.206)
2. line 65-66: emend *some quality* to *some rare quality*.

Scene XVII.

1. line 32: emend *come* to *came*.
2. line 120: emend *spake* to *spoke*.
3. line 126: emend *Dost hear* to *Dost thou hear*.
4. line 212: emend *beholding* to *beholden*.

Scene XIX.

1. line 163: emend *hell's pains* to *hell-pains*.
2. line 179: emend *set* to *sit*.

Scene XX:

1. line 13: emend *self* to *same*.