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Shakespeares comedies, histories, &amp; tragedies.:
          Published according to the true originall copies.</title>
        <title type="variant">Mr. VVilliam Shakespeares comedies, histories,
&amp;
          tragedies</title>
        <title type="distinctive">Bodleian First Folio, Arch. G c.7</title>
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        <editor>Condell, Henry, -1627</editor>
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        <respStmt xml:id="INVIDA">
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               <persName>Pip Willcox</persName>
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               <persName>Lucienne Cummings</persName>
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               <persName>Judith Siefring</persName>
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            </respStmt>
            <respStmt xml:id="ES">
               <persName>Emma Stanford</persName>
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possible by a lead gift from Dr Geoffrey Eibl-Kaye and generous support from the
Sallie Dickson Memorial Fund/Dallas Shakespeare Club Fund, Mr James Barber, and
a private individual. The Bodleian Libraries are very grateful for this additional
support, which brings new features to the digitized First Folio, enabling more efficient
and intuitive use for all with an interest in Shakespeare, early modern drama, theatre
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April
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target="http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/3.0/">Creative Commons Attribution
3.0 Unported</ref>.</p>
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&amp;
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&amp;
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(entered)</date>
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                            <hi rend="large">SHAKESPEARES</hi>
                            <lb/>COMEDIES, <lb/>HISTORIES, &amp;
<lb/>TRAGEDIES. </titlePart>
                        <titlePart>Publiſhed according to the True Originall
Copies.</titlePart>

                    </docTitle>

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the charges
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                        <docDate>1623</docDate>.</docImprint>
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    <width unit="mm">323</width>
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  <p>[18], 303, [1], 46, 49-100, [2], 69-232, [2], 79-80, [26], 76, 79-82, 80-98, [2], 109-156, 257-993 [i.e. 399], [1] p.; fol.</p>
  <p>Numbering peculiarities: 1st count: p.50 misnumbered 58; p.59 misnumbered 51; p.86 misnumbered 88; p.153 misnumbered 151; p.161 misnumbered] 163; p.164 misnumbered 162; p. 165 misnumbered 163; p. 189 misnumbered 187; p. 249 misnumbered 251; p.250 misnumbered 252; p. 265 misnumbered 273 -- 2nd count: p.37 misnumbered 39 in some copies; p.89 misnumbered 91; p. 90 misnumbered 92 -- 3rd count: p.165-166 numbered 167 and 168 respectively; p. 216 numbered 218 -- 5th count: p. 279 misnumbered 259; p. 282 misnumbered 280; p.308 misnumbered 38; p. 379 misnumbered 389; p. 399 misnumbered 993.</p>
</foliation>
<collation>
  <p>The signatures varies between sources, with the most commonly cited being Hinman's and West's: 1. Hinman: πA$^6$ (πA1+1) [πB$^2$], $^2$A-2B$^6$ 2C$^2$ a-g$^6$ χgg$^8$ h-v$^6$ x$^4$ χ1.2 [para.]-2[para.]$^6$ 3[para]$^1$ aa-ff$^6$ gg$^2$ Gg$^6$ hh$^6$ kk-bbb$^6$; 2. West: πA$^6$ (πA1+1, πA5+1.2)$^2$A-2B$^6$ 2C$^2$ a-g$^6$ $^2$g$^8$ h-v$^6$ x$^4$ 'gg3.4' (±'gg3') [para.]-2[para.]$^6$ 3[para]$^1$ 2a-2f$^6$ 2g$^2$ 2G$^6$ 2h$^6$ 2k-2v$^6$ x$^6$ 2y-3b$^6$.</p>
  <p>Mis-signed leaves: a3 mis-signed Aa3; $^3$gg1 mis-signed Gg; nn1-nn2 mis-signed Nn and Nn2 and oo1 mis-signed Oo.</p>
  <p>"The life and death of King Iohn" begins new pagination on leaf a1 recto; "The tragedy of Coriolanus" begins new pagination on leaf aa1 recto.</p>
</collation>
<condition>Lacks A1, the letterpress frontispiece entitled "To the
```

reader".

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

            </supportDesc>
            <layoutDesc>
              <layout>
                <p>Predominantly printed in double columns.</p>
                <p>Text within simple lined frame.</p>
                <p>Colophon reads: "Printed at the charges of W. Iaggard, Ed. Blount, I. Smithweeke, and W. Aspley. 1623.".</p>
                <p>Editors' dedication signed: Iohn Heminge. Henry Condell.</p>
              </layout>
            </layoutDesc>
          </objectDesc>
          <decoDesc>
            <decoNote>Head- and tail- pieces; initials.</decoNote>
            <decoNote>With an engraved title-page portrait of the author signed: "Martin- Droeshout: sculpsit· London.". The plate exists in 2 states: 1. The earlier state has lighter shading generall ; 2. Later state has heavier shading, especially around the collar, and minor differences particularly with the jawline and moustache. The vast majority of surviving copies have the plate in the second state which has led some scholars to conclude that the earlier state was a proof. The portrait in this copy is the second state.</decoNote>
          </decoDesc>
          <additions>
            <p>Two MS verses on first endpaper verso: 1. 9 lines of verse by an unknown author, first line reads "An active swain to make a leap was seen". 2. A copy of Ben Jonson's printed "To the Reader"; MS note on t.p. (mutilated) appears to read "Honest [Shakes]peare". Minor

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

```xml
                        "superfluous library books" to <persName>Richard
Davis</persName>, a
                        bookseller in Oxford, in <date when="1664">1664</date> for the
sum of <num value="24">£24</num>.</p>
                    <p>After leaving the Bodleian this copy entered
                        the collection of <persName>Richard Turbutt</persName> of
Ogston Hall,
                        Derbyshire at some point in the early 18th century. It stayed in the
                        family's possession until <date when="1906">1906</date>, when
it was
                        reacquired by the Bodleian for the sum of <num
value="3000">£3000</num>,
                        raised by public subscription. For a full discussion of the
rediscovery and
                        purchase of this copy see: F. Madan, G. M. R. Turbutt and S.
Gibson, The
                        Original Bodleian Copy of the First Folio of Shakespeare
(theTurbutt
                        Shakespeare) (Oxford, 1905)</p>
                    <p>For a full discussion of this copy and the
                        digital version see http://shakespeare.bodleian.ox.ac.uk/ and West
and
                        Rasmussen (2011), 31.</p>
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at: <ref
target="http://firstfolio.bodleian.ox.ac.uk/">http://firstfolio.bodleian.ox.ac.uk/</ref>.<
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            </person>
            <person xml:id="F-wiv-ser.1">
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                <persName type="form">1 Ser.</persName>
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            <person xml:id="F-wiv-ser.2">
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```xml
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                    <persName type="form">2 Ser.</persName>
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                <person xml:id="F-wiv-all">
                    <persName type="standard">All</persName>
                    <persName type="form">All.</persName>
                </person>
                <person xml:id="F-wiv-ann">
                    <persName type="standard">Anne Page, Mistress Page's
daughter</persName>
                    <persName type="form">An.</persName>
                    <persName type="form">Anne.</persName>
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                <person xml:id="F-wiv-bar">
                    <persName type="standard">Bardolph, sharper attending on
Falstaff</persName>
                    <persName type="form">Ba.</persName>
                    <persName type="form">Bar.</persName>
                    <persName type="form">Bard.</persName>
                </person>
                <person xml:id="F-wiv-cai">
                    <persName type="standard">Doctor Caius, a French
physician</persName>
                    <persName type="form">Ca.</persName>
                    <persName type="form">Cai.</persName>
                    <persName type="form">Caius.</persName>
                </person>
                <person xml:id="F-wiv-eva">
                    <persName type="standard">Sir Hugh Evans, a Welsh
parson</persName>
                    <persName type="form">Eu.</persName>
                    <persName type="form">Eua.</persName>
                    <persName type="form">Euan.</persName>
                    <persName type="form">Euans.</persName>
                    <persName type="form">Euant.</persName>
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                    <persName type="form">Fal.</persName>
                    <persName type="form">Fall.</persName>
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                <person xml:id="F-wiv-fen">
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                    <persName type="form">Fen.</persName>
                    <persName type="form">Fenton.</persName>
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                    <persName type="standard">Ford, a gentleman dwelling at
Windsor</persName>
```

```xml
          <persName type="form">For.</persName>
          <persName type="form">Ford.</persName>
        </person>
        <person xml:id="F-wiv-hos">
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          <persName type="form">Ho.</persName>
          <persName type="form">Host.</persName>
        </person>
        <person xml:id="F-wiv-pag">
          <persName type="standard">Page, a gentleman dwelling at
Windsor</persName>
          <persName type="form">Ma. Pa</persName>
          <persName type="form">Ma. Pa.</persName>
          <persName type="form">Mr. Page.</persName>
          <persName type="form">Pag.</persName>
          <persName type="form">Page.</persName>
        </person>
        <person xml:id="F-wiv-mpa">
          <persName type="standard">Mistress Page</persName>
          <persName type="form">M. Ford. M. Page.</persName>
          <persName type="form">M. Pa</persName>
          <persName type="form">M. Pa.</persName>
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          <persName type="form">M. Pag.</persName>
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          <persName type="form">Mist. Pag.</persName>
          <persName type="form">Mist. Page.</persName>
          <persName type="form">Mist. Pa.</persName>
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        <person xml:id="F-wiv-mfo">
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          <persName type="form">M. Ford.</persName>
          <persName type="form">M. Ford. M. Page.</persName>
          <persName type="form">Mi. Ford.</persName>
          <persName type="form">Mis. Ford.</persName>
          <persName type="form">Mist. Ford.</persName>
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Falstaff</persName>
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          <persName type="form">Nim.</persName>
          <persName type="form">Nym.</persName>
        </person>
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          <persName type="form">Pist.</persName>
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```xml
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                <persName type="form">Qu.</persName>
                <persName type="form">Qui.</persName>
        </person>
        <person xml:id="F-wiv-rob">
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            <persName type="form">Rob.</persName>
            <persName type="form">Robin.</persName>
        </person>
        <person xml:id="F-wiv-rug">
            <persName type="standard">Rugby, servant to Doctor
Caius</persName>
                <persName type="form">Ru.</persName>
                <persName type="form">Rug.</persName>
        </person>
        <person xml:id="F-wiv-sha">
            <persName type="standard">Robert Shallow, country
Justice</persName>
                <persName type="form">Sh.</persName>
                <persName type="form">Shal.</persName>
                <persName type="form">Shall.</persName>
        </person>
        <person xml:id="F-wiv-sim">
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            <persName type="form">Si.</persName>
            <persName type="form">Sim.</persName>
            <persName type="form">Simp.</persName>
        </person>
        <person xml:id="F-wiv-sle">
            <persName type="standard">Slender, cousin to Shallow</persName>
            <persName type="form">Sl.</persName>
            <persName type="form">Slen.</persName>
        </person>
        <person xml:id="F-wiv-wil">
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Page</persName>
                <persName type="form">Will.</persName>
        </person>
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  </profileDesc>
  </teiHeader>
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```xml
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<div type="scene" n="1">
    <head rend="italic center">Actus primus, Scena prima.</head>
    <head type="supplied">[Act 1, Scene 1]</head>
    <cb n="1"/>
    <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Iustice <hi rend="roman">Shallow,
        Slender,</hi> Sir <hi rend="roman">Hugh Euans,</hi> Master
        <lb/><hi rend="roman">Page, Falstoffe, Bardolph, Nym, Pistoll,
Anne Page,</hi>
        <lb/>Mistresse <hi rend="roman">Ford,</hi> Mistresse <hi
rend="roman">Page, Simple.</hi></stage>

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

```
<speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
<p>All his successors (gone before him) hath don't: <lb/>and
    all his Ancestors (that come after him) may: they
    <lb/>may giue the dozen white Luces in their Coate.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
  <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
  <l>It is an olde Coate.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
  <speaker rend="italic">Euans.</speaker>
  <p>The dozen white Lowses doe become an old <lb/>Coat well:
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it
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    agrees well passant: It is a familiar beast to <lb/>man,
    and signifies Loue.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
  <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
  <p>The Luse is the fresh&#x2011;fish, the
    salt&#x2011;fish, is an old <lb/>Coate.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
  <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
  <l>I may quarter (Coz).</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
  <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
  <l>You may, by marrying.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
  <speaker rend="italic">Euans.</speaker>
  <l>It is marring indeed, if he quarter it.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
  <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
  <l>Not a whit.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
  <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
  <p>Yes per&#x2011;lady: if he ha's a quarter of your coat,
    <lb/>there is but three Skirts for your selfe, in my simple
    con&#x00AD;<lb/>iectures; but that is all one: if Sir
    <hi rend="italic">Iohn Falstaffe</hi> haue
    <lb/>committed disparagements vnto you, I am of the Church
    <lb/>and will be glad to do my beneuolence, to make
    attone&#x00AD;<lb/>ments and compremises betweene
```
you.</p>
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</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
  <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
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            <p>The Councell shall heare it, it is a Riot.</p>
         </sp>
         <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
            <speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker>
            <p>It is not meet the Councell heare a Riot: there <lb/>is no feare
               of Got in a Riot: The Councell (looke you) <lb/>shall desire to
               heare the feare of Got, and not to heare a <lb/>Riot: take your
               viza&#x2011;ments in that.</p>
         </sp>
         <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
            <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
            <p>Ha; o' my life, if I were yong againe, the sword
               <lb/>should end it.</p>
         </sp>
         <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
            <speaker rend="italic">Euans.</speaker>
            <p>It is petter that friends is the sword, and end <lb/>it: and
               there is also another deuice in my praine, which
               <lb/>peraduenture prings goot discretions with it. There is
               <lb/>
<hi rend="italic">Anne Page</hi>, which is daughter to <hi
rend="italic">Master Thomas Page</hi>, <lb/>which is
               pretty virginity.</p>
         </sp>
         <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
            <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
            <p>
<hi rend="italic">Mistris Anne Page</hi>? she has browne
               haire, and <lb/>speakes small like a woman.</p>
         </sp>
         <cb n="2"/>
         <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
            <speaker rend="italic">Euans.</speaker>
            <p>It is that ferry person for all the orld, as iust as
               <lb/>you will desire, and seuen hundred pounds of Moneyes,
               <lb/>and Gold, and Siluer, is her Grand&#x2011;sire vpon his
               deaths&#x2011;<lb/>bed, (Got deliuer to a ioyfull
               resurrections) giue, when <lb/>she is able to ouertake
               seuenteene yeeres old. It were a <lb/>goot motion, if we leaue
               our pribbles and prabbles, and <lb/>desire a marriage betweene
               Master <hi rend="italic">Abraham</hi>, and Mistris
               <lb/>
<hi rend="italic">Anne Page</hi>.</p>
         </sp>
         <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
            <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
            <p>Did her Grand&#x2011;sire leaue her seauen hundred
               <lb/>pound?</p>
         </sp>
         <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
```

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        <speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker>
        <p>I, and her father is make her a petter penny.</p>
      </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
        <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
        <p>I know the young Gentlewoman, she hasgood  <lb/>gifts.</p>
      </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
        <speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker>
        <p>Seuen hundred pounds, and possibilities, is <lb/>goot
gifts.</p>
      </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
        <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
        <p>Wel, let vs see honest M<c rend="superscript">r</c> <hi
rend="italic">Page</hi>: is
          <hi rend="italic">Falstaffe</hi> there? <lb/></p></sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
      <speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker> <p> Shall I tell you a lye? I
doe despise a
          lyer, as I <lb/>doe despise one that is false, or as I despise
          one that is not <lb/>true: the Knight Sir <hi
rend="italic">Iohn</hi> is there, and I beseech you be <lb/>ruled by your
          well&#x2011;willers: I will peat the doore for M<c
rend="superscript">r</c>. <lb/>
          <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>. What hoa? Got&#x2011;plesse your
house
          here.</p>
      </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
        <speaker rend="italic">M<c rend="superscript">r</c>.
Page.</speaker>
          <l>Who's there?</l>
      </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
        <speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker>
        <p>Here is go't's plessing and your friend, and
          Iu&#x00AD;<lb/>stice
      <hi rend="italic">Shallow</hi>, and
          heere yong Master <hi rend="italic">Slender</hi>: that
          perad&#x00AD;<lb/>uentures shall tell you another tale, if
          matters grow to <lb/>your likings.</p>
      </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
        <speaker rend="italic">M<c rend="superscript">r</c>.
Page.</speaker>
        <p>I am glad to see your Worships well: I <lb/>thanke you for
my
          Venison Master <hi rend="italic">Shallow</hi>.</p>
      </sp>
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<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
  <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
  <p>Master <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>, I am glad to see you:
     much good <lb/>doe it your good heart: I wish'd your
     Venison better, it <lb/>was ill killd: how doth good
     Mistresse <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>? and I thank
     <lb/>you alwaies with my heart, la: with my heart.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
  <speaker rend="italic">M.Page.</speaker>
  <l>Sir, I thanke you.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
  <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
  <l>Sir, I thanke you: by yea, and no I doe.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
  <speaker rend="italic">M.Pa.</speaker>
  <l>I am glad to see you, good Master <hi
rend="italic">Slender</hi>.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
  <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
  <p>How do's your fallow Greyhound, Sir, I heard <lb/>say he
     was out&#x2011;run on <hi rend="italic">Cotsall</hi>.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
  <speaker rend="italic">M.Pa.</speaker>
  <l>It could not be iudg'd, Sir.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
  <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
  <l>You'll not confesse: you'll not confesse.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
  <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
  <p>That he will not, 'tis your fault, 'tis your fault:
     <lb/>'tis a good dogge.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
  <speaker rend="italic">M.Pa.</speaker>
  <l>A Cur, Sir.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
  <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
  <p>Sir: hee's a good dog, and a faire dog, can there <lb/>be
     more said? he is good, and faire. Is Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn
Falstaffe</hi>
     <lb/>heere?</p>
</sp>
```

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<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
   <speaker rend="italic">M.Pa.</speaker>
   <p>Sir, hee is within: and I would I could doe a <lb/>good
      office betweene you.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
   <speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker>
   <l>It is spoke as a Christians ought to speake.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
   <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
   <l>He hath wrong'd me (Master <hi
rend="italic">Page</hi>.)</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
   <speaker rend="italic">M.Pa.</speaker>
   <l>Sir, he doth in some sort confesse it.</l>
</sp>
<fw type="sig" place="footCentre">D2</fw>
<fw type="catchword" rend="italic" place="footRight">Sha.<c
rend="inverted">l</c></fw>
<pb facs="FFimg:axc0060-0.jpg" n="40"/>
<fw type="rh">The Merry Wiues of Windsor.</fw>
<cb n="1"/>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
   <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
   <p>If it be confessed, it is not redressed; is not that <lb/>so (M.
      <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>?) he hath wrong'd me, indeed
      he hath, at a <lb/>word he hath: beleeue me, <hi
rend="italic">Robert Shallow</hi> Esquire, saith <lb/>he is wronged.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
   <speaker rend="italic">Ma.Pa</speaker>
   <l>Here comes Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi>.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
   <p>Now, Master <hi rend="italic">Shallow</hi>, you'll
      complaine of me to <lb/>the King?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
   <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
   <p>Knight, you haue beaten my men, kill'd my <lb/>deere, and
      broke open my Lodge.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
   <l>But not kiss'd your Keepers daughter?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
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      <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
      <l>Tut, a pin: this shall be answer'd.</l>
   </sp>
   <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
      <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
      <l>I will answere it strait, I haue done all this:</l>
      <l>That is now answer'd.</l>
   </sp>
   <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
      <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
      <l>The Councell shall know this.</l>
   </sp>
   <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
      <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
      <p>'Twere better for you if it were known in
         coun&#x00AD;cell: <lb/>you'll be laugh'd at.</p>
   </sp>
   <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
      <speaker rend="italic">Eu.</speaker>
      <l>
      <hi rend="italic">Pauca verba</hi>; (Sir <hi
rend="italic">Iohn</hi>) good worts.</l>
   </sp>
   <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
      <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
      <p>Good worts? good Cabidge; <hi rend="italic">Slender</hi>, I
broke
         <lb/>your head: what matter haue you against me?</p>
   </sp>
   <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
      <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
      <p>Marry sir, I haue matter in my head against you, <lb/>and
         against your cony&#x2011;catching Rascalls, <hi
rend="italic">Bardolf</hi>, <hi rend="italic">Nym</hi>,
         <lb/>and <hi rend="italic">Pistoll</hi>.</p>
   </sp>
   <sp who="#F-wiv-bar">
      <speaker rend="italic">Bar.</speaker>
      <l>You Banbery Cheese.</l>
   </sp>
   <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
      <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
      <l>I, it is no matter.</l>
   </sp>
   <sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
      <speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
      <l>How now, <hi rend="italic">Mephostophilus</hi>?</l>
   </sp>
   <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
      <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
```

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

          eare? why, it is affectations.</p>
      </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
        <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
        <l>
<hi rend="italic">Pistoll</hi>, did you picke M. <hi
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rend="italic">Slenders</hi> purse?</l>
                    </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
                    <p>I, by these gloues did hee, or I would I might <lb/>neuer

come

                        in mine owne great chamber againe else, of <lb/>seauen

groates

                        in mill‑sixpences, and two <hi

rend="italic">Edward</hi>

                        Sho­uelboords, <lb/>that cost me two shilling and
                        two pence a <lb/>peece of <hi rend="italic">Yead Miller</hi>:
                        by these gloues.</p>
                    </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                    <l>Is this true, <hi rend="italic">Pistoll</hi>?</l>
                    </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker>
                    <l>No, it is false, if it is a picke‑purse.</l>
                    </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
                    <p>Ha, thou mountaine Forreyner: Sir <hi

rend="italic">Iohn</hi>,

                        and <lb/>Master mine, I combat challenge of this Latine
                        Bilboe: <lb/>word of deniall in thy <hi

rend="italic">labras</hi> here; word of denial; froth, <lb/>and scum thou
                        liest.</p>
                    </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
                    <l>By these gloues, then 'twas he.</l>
                    </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-nym">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Nym.</speaker>
                    <p>Be auis'd sir, and passe good humours: I will <lb/>say
                        marry trap with you, if you runne the nut‑hooks
                        hu­mor <lb/>on me, that is the very note of it.</p>
                    </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
                    <p>By this hat, then he in the red face had it: for <lb/>though I
                        cannot remember what I did when you made <lb/>me drunke,

yet I

                        am not altogether an asse.</p>
                    </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>

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

rend="superscript">r</c>.Page.</speaker>


```
<l>How now Mistris <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<p>
<hi rend="italic">Mistris Ford</hi>,
by my troth you are very wel met: <lb/>by your leaue good
Mistris.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
<speaker rend="italic">M<c
rend="superscript">r</c>.Page.</speaker>
<p>Wife, bid these gentlemen welcome: come, <lb/>we haue a hot
Venison pasty to dinner; Come gentle&#x00AD;<lb/>men, I
hope we shall drinke downe all vnkindnesse.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
<speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
<p>I had rather then forty shillings I had my booke <lb/>of Songs
and Sonnets heere: How now <hi rend="italic">Simple</hi>,
where
<lb/>haue you beene? I must wait on my selfe, must
I? you <lb/>haue not the booke of Riddles about you, haue
you?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sim">
<speaker rend="italic">Sim.</speaker>
<p>Booke of Riddles? why did you not lend it to <lb/>
<hi rend="italic">Alice Short&#x2011;cake</hi> vpon
Alhallowmas
last, a fortnight a&#x00AD;fore <lb/>Michaelmas.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
<speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
<p>Come Coz, come Coz, we stay for you: a word <lb/>with you
Coz: marry this, Coz: there is as 'twere a
ten&#x00AD;<lb/>der,
a kinde of tender, made a farre&#x2011;off by Sir
<hi rend="italic">Hugh</hi> here: <lb/>doe you vnderstand
me?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
<speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
<l>I Sir, you shall finde me reasonable; if it be so,</l>
<l>I shall doe that that is reason.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
<speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
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        <l>Nay, but vnderstand me.</l>
      </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
        <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
        <l>So I doe Sir.</l>
      </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
        <speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker>
        <p>Giue eare to his motions; (M<c rend="superscript">r</c>. <hi
rend="italic">Slender</hi>) I
          will <lb/>description the matter to you, if you be capacity of
          it.</p>
      </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
        <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
        <p>Nay, I will doe as my Cozen <hi rend="italic">Shallow</hi>
saies:
          I <lb/>pray you pardon me, he's a Iustice of Peace
          in his Coun&#x00AD;trie, <lb/>simple though I stand
          here.</p>
      </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
        <speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker>
        <p>But that is not the question: the question is
          <lb/>concerning your marriage.</p>
      </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
        <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
        <l>I, there's the point Sir.</l>
      </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
        <speaker rend="italic">Eu.</speaker>
        <l>Marry is it: the very point of it, to Mr. <hi rend="italic">An
          Page</hi>.</l>
      </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
        <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
        <p>Why if it be so; I will marry her vpon any
rea&#x00AD;sonable
          <lb/>demands.</p>
      </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
        <speaker rend="italic">Eu.</speaker>
        <p>But can you affection the 'o&#x2011;man, let
          vs command <lb/>to know that of your mouth, or of your lips:
          for diuers <lb/>Philosophers hold, that the lips is parcell of
          the mouth: <lb/>therfore precisely,
<choice><abbr>c&#x0101;</abbr><expan>can</expan></choice> you carry your
          good wil to y&#x0364; maid?</p>
      </sp>
```

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<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
  <speaker rend="italic">Sh.</speaker>
  <l>Cosen <hi rend="italic">Abraham Slender</hi>, can you loue
    her?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
  <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
  <p>I hope sir, I will do as it shall become one that <lb/>would
doe
    reason.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
  <speaker rend="italic">Eu.</speaker>
  <p>Nay, got's Lords, and his Ladies, you must speake
    <lb/>possitable, if you can carry&#x2011;her your desires
    towards her.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
  <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
  <l>That you must: <lb/>Will you, (vpon good dowry) marry
    her?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
  <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
  <p>I will doe a greater thing then that, vpon your
    <lb/>request (Cosen) in any reason.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
  <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
  <p>Nay conceiue me, conceiue mee, (sweet Coz): <lb/>What I
doe is
    to pleasure you (Coz:) can you loue the <lb/>maid?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
  <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
  <p>I will marry her (Sir) at your request; but if <lb/>there
    bee no great loue in the beginning, yet Heauen <lb/>may
    decrease it vpon better acquaintance, when wee <lb/>are
    married, and haue more occasion to know one
ano&#x00AD;<lb/>ther:
    I hope vpon familiarity will grow more content: <lb/>but
    if you say mary&#x2011;her, I will mary&#x2011;her, that I
am
    freely <lb/>dissolued, and dissolutely.</p>
</sp>
<fw type="catchword" rend="italic" place="footRight">En. It</fw>
<pb facs="FFimg:axc0061-0.jpg" n="41"/>
<fw type="rh">The Merry Wiues of Windsor.</fw>
<cb n="1"/>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
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        <speaker rend="italic">Eu.</speaker>
        <p>It is a fery discretion&#x2011;answere; saue the fall is in
            <lb/>the 'ord, dissolutely: the ort is (according to our
            mea&#x00AD;<lb/>ning) resolutely: his meaning is good.</p>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
        <speaker rend="italic">Sh.</speaker>
        <l>I: I thinke my Cosen meant well.</l>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
        <speaker rend="italic">Sl.</speaker>
        <l>I, or else I would I might be hang'd (la.)</l>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
        <speaker rend="italic">Sh.</speaker>
        <p>Here comes faire Mistris <hi rend="italic">Anne</hi>; would
<gap extent="1" unit="chars" reason="nonstandardCharacter"
agent="inkedSpacemarker" resp="#JS"/>
            I were <lb/>yong for your sake, Mistris <hi
rend="italic">Anne</hi>.</p>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-ann">
        <speaker rend="italic">An.</speaker>
        <p>The dinner is on the Table, my Father desires <lb/>your
worships
            company.</p>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
        <speaker rend="italic">Sh.</speaker>
        <l>I will wait on him, (faire Mistris <hi
rend="italic">Anne</hi>.)</l>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
        <speaker rend="italic">Eu.</speaker>
        <l>Od's plessed&#x2011;wil: I wil not be
<choice><abbr>abs&#x0113;ce</abbr><expan>absence</expan></choice> at
            the grace.</l>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-ann">
        <speaker rend="italic">An.</speaker>
        <l>Wil't please your worship to come in, Sir?</l>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
        <speaker rend="italic">Sl.</speaker>
        <l>No, I thank you forsooth, hartely; I am very well.</l>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-ann">
        <speaker rend="italic">An.</speaker>
        <l>The dinner attends you, Sir.</l>
    </sp>
```

```
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
   <speaker rend="italic">Sl.</speaker>
   <p>I am not a&#x2011;hungry, I thanke you, forsooth: goe,
<lb/>Sirha, for all you are my man, goe wait vpon my Cosen<lb/>
         <hi rend="italic">Shallow</hi>: a Iustice of peace sometime
            may be beholding <lb/>to his friend, for a Man; I keepe but
            three Men, and a<lb/>Boy yet, till my Mother be dead: but
what though, yet
            <lb/>I liue like a poore Gentleman borne.</p>
   </sp>
   <sp who="#F-wiv-ann">
   <speaker rend="italic">An.</speaker>
   <p>I may not goe in without your worship: they <lb/>will not sit
         till you come.</p>
   </sp>
   <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
   <speaker rend="italic">Sl.</speaker>
   <p>I'faith, ile eate nothing: I thanke you as much as
         <lb/>though I did.</p>
   </sp>
   <sp who="#F-wiv-ann">
   <speaker rend="italic">An.</speaker>
   <l>I pray you Sir walke in.</l>
   </sp>
   <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
   <speaker rend="italic">Sl.</speaker>
   <p>I had rather walke here (I thanke you) I bruiz'd <lb/>my
         shin th' other day, with playing at Sword and
         Dag&#x00AD;<lb/>ger with a Master of Fence (three veneys
         for a dish of <lb/>stew'd Prunes) and by my troth,
         I cannot abide the smell <lb/>of hot meate since. Why doe your
         dogs barke so? be <lb/>there Beares ith' Towne?</p>
   </sp>
   <sp who="#F-wiv-ann">
   <speaker rend="italic">An.</speaker>
   <l>I thinke there are, Sir, I heard them talk'd of.</l>
   </sp>
   <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
   <speaker rend="italic">Sl.</speaker>
   <p>I loue the sport well, but I shall as soone quarrell <lb/>at it,
         as any man in <hi rend="italic">England</hi>: you are afraid if
         you see the <lb/>Beare loose, are you not?</p>
   </sp>
   <sp who="#F-wiv-ann">
   <speaker rend="italic">An.</speaker>
   <l>I indeede Sir.</l>
   </sp>
   <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
   <speaker rend="italic">Sl.</speaker>
   <p>That's meate and drinke to me now: I haue seene <lb/>
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                    <hi rend="italic">Saskerson</hi> loose, twenty times, and haue
taken
                    him by the <lb/>Chaine: but (I warrant you) the women haue
so
                    cride <lb/>and shrekt at it, that it past: But women
                    indeede, cannot <lb/>abide 'em, they are very
                    ill&#x2011;fauour'd rough things.</p>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Ma.Pa</speaker>
                    <l>Come, gentle M. <hi rend="italic">Slender</hi>, come; we
                        stay for you.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Sl.</speaker>
                    <l>Ile eate nothing, I thanke you Sir.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Ma.Pa</speaker>
                    <l>By cocke and pie, you shall not choose, Sir: <lb/>come,
                        come.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Sl.</speaker>
                    <l>Nay, pray you lead the way.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Ma.Pa.</speaker>
                    <l>Come on, Sir.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Sl.</speaker>
                    <l>Mistris <hi rend="italic">Anne</hi>: your selfe shall goe
                        first.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-ann">
                    <speaker rend="italic">An.</speaker>
                    <l>Not I Sir, pray you keepe on.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Sl.</speaker>
                    <l>Truely I will not goe first: truly&#x2011;la: I will
                        not <lb/>doe you that wrong.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-ann">
                    <speaker rend="italic">An.</speaker>
                    <l>I pray you Sir.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Sl.</speaker>
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            <p>Ile rather be vnmannerly, then troublesome: you <lb/>doe your
                selfe wrong indeede&#x2011;la.</p>
            </sp>
        </div>
        <div type="scene" n="2">
          <head rend="italic center">Scena Secunda.</head>
          <head type="supplied">[Act 1, Scene 2]</head>
          <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Euans, and
            Simple.</stage>
          <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
            <speaker rend="italic">Eu.</speaker>
            <p>Go your waies, and aske of Doctor <hi
                rend="italic">Caius</hi> house, <lb/>which is the way; and there dwels one
                Mistris <hi rend="italic">Quickly</hi>; <lb/>which is in
                the manner of his Nurse; or his dry&#x2011;Nurse; or <lb/>his
                Cooke; or his Laundry; his Washer, and his Ringer.</p>
          </sp>
          <sp who="#F-wiv-sim">
            <speaker rend="italic">Si.</speaker>
            <l>Well Sir.</l>
          </sp>
          <cb n="2"/>
          <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
            <speaker rend="italic">Eu.</speaker>
            <p>Nay, it is petter yet: giue her this letter; for it is <lb/>a
                'oman that altogeathers
                <choice><abbr>acquaint&#x0101;ce</abbr><expan>acquaintance</expan></choice> with
                Mistris <hi rend="italic">Anne <lb/>Page</hi>; and the
                Letter is to desire, and require her to soli&#x00AD;<lb/>cite
                your Masters desires, to Mistris <hi rend="italic">Anne
                Page</hi>: I pray <lb/>you be gon: I will
                make an end of my dinner; ther's Pip&#x00AD;<lb/>pins
                and Cheese to come.</p>
          </sp>
          <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
        </div>
        <div type="scene" n="3">
          <head rend="italic center">Scena Tertia.</head>
          <head type="supplied">[Act 1, Scene 3]</head>
          <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Falstaffe,
            Host, Bardolfe, Nym, Pistoll, Page.</stage>
          <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
            <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
            <p>Mine <hi rend="italic">Host</hi> of the <hi
                rend="italic">Garter</hi>?</p>
          </sp>
          <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
            <speaker rend="italic">Ho.</speaker>
```

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

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

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              <l>O base hungarian wight: wilt y<c  rend="superscript">u</c>
the spigot wield.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-nym">
                <speaker rend="italic">Ni.</speaker>
                <l>He was gotten in drink: is not the humor
<choice><abbr>c&#x014D;ceited</abbr><expan>conceited</expan></choice>?</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                <p>I am glad I am so acquit of this Tinderbox: his
                   <lb/>Thefts were too open: his filching was like an
                   vnskilfull
                   <lb/>Singer, he kept not time.</p>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-nym">
                <speaker rend="italic">Ni.</speaker>
                <p>The good humor is to steale at a minutes rest.</p>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
                <speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
                <p>Conuay: the wise it call: Steale? foh: a fico for <lb/>the
                   phrase.</p>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                <l>Well sirs, I am almost out at heeles.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
                <speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
                <l>Why then let Kibes ensue.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                <l>There is no remedy: I must conicatch, I must
                   shift.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
                <speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
                <l>Yong Rauens must haue foode.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                <l>Which of you know <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi> of this
Towne?</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
                <speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
                <l>I ken the wight: he is of substance good.</l>
              </sp>
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<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
   <l>My honest Lads, I will tell you what I am about.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
   <speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
   <l>Two yards, and more.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
   <p>No quips now <hi rend="italic">Pistoll</hi>: (Indeede I am
      in the waste <lb/>two yards about: but I am now about no
      waste: I am a&#x00AD;<lb/>bout thrift) briefely: I doe
      meane to make loue to <hi rend="italic">Fords</hi>
<lb/>wife: I
      spie entertainment in her: shee discourses: shee <lb/>carues:
      she giues the leere of inuitation: I can construe
      <lb/>the action of her familier stile, &amp; the
      hardest voice of her <lb/>behauior (to be
      english'd rightly) is, <hi rend="italic">I am Sir Iohn
      Falstafs</hi>.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
   <speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
   <p>He hath studied her will; and translated her will:
      <lb/>out of honesty, into English.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-nym">
   <speaker rend="italic">Ni.</speaker>
   <p>The Anchor is deepe: will that humor passe?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
   <p>Now, the report goes, she has all the rule of her
<lb/>husbands
      Purse: he hath a legend of Angels.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
   <speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
   <p>As many diuels entertaine: and to her Boy say I.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-nym">
   <speaker rend="italic">Ni.</speaker>
   <p>The humor rises: it is good: humor me the angels.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
   <p>I haue writ me here a letter to her: &amp; here
ano&#x00AD;<lb/>ther
      to <hi rend="italic">Pages</hi> wife, who euen now gaue
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mee good eyes <lb/>too; examind my parts with most
                    iudicious illiads: some&#x00AD;<lb/>times the beame of her
                    view, guilded my foote: some&#x00AD;<lb/>times my portly
                    belly.</p>
                </sp>
                <fw type="sig" place="footCentre">D3</fw>
                <fw type="catchword" rend="italic" place="footRight">Pist.</fw>
                <pb facs="FFimg:axc0062-0.jpg" n="42"/>
                <fw type="rh">The Merry Wiues of Windsor.</fw>
                <cb n="1"/>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
                    <l>Then did the Sun on dung&#x2011;hill shine.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-nym">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Ni.</speaker>
                    <l>I thanke thee for that humour.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                    <p>O she did so course o're my exteriors with such <lb/>a
                    greedy intention, that the appetite of her eye, did seeme
                    <lb/>to scorch me vp like a burning&#x2011;glasse:
                    here's another <lb/>letter to her: She beares the Purse
                    too: She is a Region <lb/>in <hi rend="italic">Guiana</hi>: all
                    gold, and bountie: I will be Cheaters to <lb/>them both, and
                    they shall be Exchequers to mee: they <lb/>shall be my East
and
                    West Indies, and I will trade to <lb/>them both: Goe,
                    beare thou this Letter to Mistris <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>;
<lb/>and thou this to Mistris <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>: we will thriue (Lads) we
<lb/>will
                    thriue.</p>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
                    <l>Shall I Sir <hi rend="italic">Pandarus</hi> of <hi
rend="italic">Troy</hi> become,</l>
                    <l>And by my side weare Steele? then Lucifer take all.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-nym">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Ni.</speaker>
                    <l>I will run no base humor: here take the
humor&#x2011;<lb/>Letter; I will keepe the hauior of reputation.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                    <l>Hold Sirha, beare you these Letters tightly,</l>
                    <l>Saile like my Pinnasse to these golden shores.</l>
                    <l>Rogues, hence, auaunt, vanish like haile&#x2011;stones;

goe,</l>
<l>Trudge; plod away ith' hoofe: seeke shelter, packe:</l>
<l>
<hi rend="italic">Falstaffe</hi> will learne the
honor of the age,</l>
<l>French&#x2011;thrift, you Rogues, my selfe, and skirted <hi
rend="italic">Page</hi>.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
<speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
<l>Let Vultures gripe thy guts: for gourd, and</l>
<l>Fullam holds: &amp; high and low beguiles the rich &amp;
poore,</l>
<l>Tester ile haue in pouch when thou shalt lacke,</l>
<l>Base <hi rend="italic">Phrygian</hi> Turke.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-nym">
<speaker rend="italic">Ni.</speaker>
<l>I haue opperations,</l>
<l>Which be humors of reuenge.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
<speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
<l>Wilt thou reuenge?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-nym">
<speaker rend="italic">Ni.</speaker>
<l>By Welkin, and her Star.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
<speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
<l>With wit, or Steele?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-nym">
<speaker rend="italic">Ni.</speaker>
<l>With both the humors, I:</l>
<l>I will discusse the humour of this Loue to <hi
rend="italic">Ford</hi>.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
<speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
<l>And I to <hi rend="italic">Page</hi> shall eke vnfold</l>
<l>How <hi rend="italic">Falstaffe</hi> (varlet
vile)</l>
<l>His Doue will proue; his gold will hold,</l>
<l>And his soft couch defile.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-nym">
<speaker rend="italic">Ni.</speaker>
<p>My humour shall not coole: I will incense <hi

rend="italic">Ford</hi>
                    <lb/>to deale with poyson: I will possesse him with
                        yellow­<lb/>nesse, for the reuolt of mine is
dangerous:

                        that is my <lb/>true humour.</p>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
                        <p>Thou art the <hi rend="italic">Mars</hi> of <hi
rend="italic">Malecontents</hi>: I
                        second <lb/>thee: troope on.</p>
                    </sp>
                    <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
                </div>
                <div type="scene" n="4">
                    <head rend="italic center">Scœna Quarta.</head>
                    <head type="supplied">[Act 1, Scene 4]</head>
                    <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Mistris Quickly,
                        Simple, Iohn Rugby, Doctor, <lb/>Caius, Fenton.</stage>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Qu.</speaker>
                        <p>What, <hi rend="italic">Iohn Rugby</hi>, I pray thee goe to
the

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

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

    fortune:</l>
  <l>Tell Master Parson <hi rend="italic">Euans</hi>, I will doe
    what I can for your</l>
  <l>Master: <hi rend="italic">Anne</hi> is a good girle, and I
    wish&#x2014;</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-rug">
```

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

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      </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-rug">
         <speaker rend="italic">Ru.</speaker>
         <l>Here Sir.</l>
      </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
         <speaker rend="italic">Ca.</speaker>
         <l>You are <hi rend="italic">Iohn Rugby</hi>, and you are <hi
rend="italic">Iacke Rugby</hi>:</l>
         <l>Come, take&#x2011;a&#x2011;your Rapier, and come after
my heele
            to <lb/>the Court.</l>
      </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-rug">
         <speaker rend="italic">Ru.</speaker>
         <l>'Tis ready Sir, here in the Porch.</l>
      </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
         <speaker rend="italic">Ca.</speaker>
         <p>By my trot: I tarry too long: od's&#x2011;me: <hi
rend="italic">que ay ie <lb/>oublie</hi>: dere is some Simples in my Closset, dat I
vill not
            <lb/>for the varld I shall leaue behinde.</p>
      </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
         <speaker rend="italic">Qu.</speaker>
         <l>Ay&#x2011;me, he'll finde the yong man there, &amp; be
            mad.</l>
      </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
         <speaker rend="italic">Ca.</speaker>
         <l>O <hi rend="italic">Diable, Diable</hi>: vat is in my
            Closset?</l>
         <l>Villanie, La&#x2011;roone: <hi rend="italic">Rugby</hi>,
my
            Rapier.</l>
      </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
         <speaker rend="italic">Qu.</speaker>
         <l>Good Master be content.</l>
      </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
         <speaker rend="italic">Ca.</speaker>
         <l>Wherefore shall I be content&#x2011;a?</l>
      </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
         <speaker rend="italic">Qu.</speaker>
         <l>The yong man is an honest man.</l>
      </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
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        <speaker rend="italic">Ca.</speaker>
        <p>What shall de honest man do in my Closset: dere <lb/>is no
            honest man dat shall come in my Closset.</p>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
        <speaker rend="italic">Qu.</speaker>
        <p>I beseech you be not so flegmaticke: heare the <lb/>truth
            of it. He came of an errand to mee, from Parson <lb/>
<hi rend="italic">Hugh</hi>.</p>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
        <speaker rend="italic">Ca.</speaker>
        <l>Vell.</l>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-sim">
        <speaker rend="italic">Si.</speaker>
        <l>I forsooth: to desire her to&#x2014;</l>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
        <speaker rend="italic">Qu.</speaker>
        <l>Peace, I pray you.</l>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
        <speaker rend="italic">Ca.</speaker>
        <l>Peace&#x2011;a&#x2011;your tongue:
speake&#x2011;a&#x2011;your
            Tale.</l>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-sim">
        <speaker rend="italic">Si.</speaker>
        <p>To desire this honest Gentlewoman (your Maid) <lb/>to
            speake a good word to Mistris <hi rend="italic">Anne
                Page</hi>, for my Ma&#x00AD;<lb/>ster in the way of
            Marriage.</p>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
        <speaker rend="italic">Qu.</speaker>
        <p>This is all indeed&#x2011;la: but ile nere put my finger
            <lb/>in the fire, and neede not.</p>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
        <speaker rend="italic">Ca.</speaker>
        <p>Sir <hi rend="italic">Hugh</hi> send&#x2011;a you? <hi
rend="italic">Rugby</hi>, ballow
            mee some <lb/>paper: tarry you a
            littell&#x2011;a&#x2011;while.</p>
    </sp>
    <fw type="catchword" rend="italic" place="footRight"><hi
rend="italic">Qu.</hi> I</fw>
            <pb facs="FFimg:axc0063-0.jpg" n="43"/>
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<cb n="1"/>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
  <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
  <p>I am glad he is so quiet: if he had bin through&#x00AD;<lb/>ly
        moued, you should haue heard him so loud, and so
        me&#x00AD;<lb/>lancholly: but notwithstanding man, Ile
        doe yoe your <lb/>Master what good I can: and the very
        yea, &amp; the no is, y&#x0364;
<lb/>French Doctor my
        Master, (I may call him my Master, <lb/>looke you,
        for I keepe his house; and I wash, ring, brew, <lb/>bake,
        scowre, dresse meat and drinke, make the beds, and <lb/>doe all
        my selfe.)</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sim">
  <speaker rend="italic">Simp.</speaker>
  <p>'Tis a great charge to come vnder one bodies
        <lb/>hand.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
  <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
  <p>Are you a&#x2011;uis'd o'that? you shall finde it a
        great <lb/>charge: and to be vp early, and down late: but
        notwith&#x00AD;<lb/>standing, (to tell you in your eare,
        I wold haue no words <lb/>of it) my Master himselfe is in
        loue with Mistris <hi rend="italic">Anne <lb/>Page</hi>:
        but notwithstanding that I know <hi rend="italic">Ans</hi>
        mind, that's <lb/>neither heere nor there.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
  <speaker rend="italic">Caius.</speaker>
  <p>You, Iack'Nape: giue&#x2011;'a this Letter to Sir
        <lb/><hi rend="italic">Hugh</hi>, by gar it is a shallenge: I will cut
        his troat in de
        <lb/>Parke, and I will teach a scuruy Iack&#x2011;a&#x2011;nape Priest to
        <lb/>meddle, or make: &#x2014; you may be gon: it is not good
        <lb/>you
        tarry here: by gar I will cut all his two stones: by
        <lb/>gar, he shall not haue a stone to throw at his
        dogge.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
  <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>

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    <l>Alas: he speakes but for his friend.</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
    <speaker rend="italic">Caius.</speaker>
    <p>It is no matter 'a ver dat: do not you tell&#x2011;a&#x2011;me
      <lb/>dat I shall haue <hi rend="italic">Anne Page</hi> for my
      selfe? by gar, I vill <lb/>kill de Iack&#x2011;Priest:
      and I haue appointed mine Host of <lb/>de Iarteer to
      measure our weapon: by gar, I wil my selfe <lb/>haue <hi
      rend="italic">Anne Page</hi>.</p>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
    <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
    <l>Sir, the maid loues you, and all shall bee well:</l>
    <l>We must giue folkes leaue to prate: what the
      good&#x2011;ier.</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
    <speaker rend="italic">Caius.</speaker>
    <l>
<hi rend="italic">Rugby</hi>, come to the Court with me: by gar,
      if
      <lb/>I haue not <hi rend="italic">Anne Page</hi>, I shall turne
      your
      head out of my <lb/>dore: follow my heeles, <hi
      rend="italic">Rugby</hi>.</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
    <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
    <p>You shall haue <hi rend="italic">An</hi>&#x2011;fooles
      head of
      your owne: <lb/>No, I know <hi rend="italic">Ans</hi> mind
      for
      that: neuer a woman in <hi
      rend="italic">Wind&#x00AD;<lb/>sor</hi> knowes more of <hi
      rend="italic">Ans</hi> minde then I doe, nor can doe <lb/>more then I doe
      with her, I thanke heauen.</p>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-fen">
    <speaker rend="italic">Fenton.</speaker>
    <l>Who's with in there, hoa?</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
    <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
    <l>Who's there, I troa? Come neere the house I <lb/>pray
      you.</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-fen">
    <speaker rend="italic">Fen.</speaker>
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                        <l>How now (good woman) how dost thou?</l>
                     </sp>
                     <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
                        <l>The better that it pleases your good Worship <lb/>to aske?</l>
                     </sp>
                     <sp who="#F-wiv-fen">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Fen.</speaker>
                        <l>What newes? how do's pretty Mistris <hi
rend="italic">Anne</hi>?</l>
                     </sp>
                     <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
                        <p>In truth Sir, and shee is pretty, and honest, and
                           <lb/>gentle, and one that is your friend, I can tell you that
                           by <lb/>the way, I praise heauen for it.</p>
                     </sp>
                     <sp who="#F-wiv-fen">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Fen.</speaker>
                        <l>Shall I doe any good thinkst thou? shall I not <lb/>loose
                           my suit?</l>
                     </sp>
                     <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
                        <p>Troth Sir, all is in his hands aboue: but
                           not&#x00AD;<lb/>withstanding (Master <hi
rend="italic">Fenton</hi>) Ile be
                           sworne on a booke <lb/>shee loues you: haue not your Worship
a
                           wart aboue <lb/>your eye?</p>
                     </sp>
                     <sp who="#F-wiv-fen">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Fen.</speaker>
                        <l>Yes marry haue I, what of that?</l>
                     </sp>
                     <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
                        <p>Wel, thereby hangs a tale: good faith, it is such <lb/>another
                           Nan; (but (I detest) an honest maid as euer <lb/>broke
                           bread: wee had an howres talke of that wart; I <lb/>shall neuer
                           laugh but in that maids company: but (in&#x00AD;<lb/>deed)
shee
                           is giuen too much to Allicholy and musing: <lb/>but for
you&#x2014;
                           well&#x2014; goe too&#x2E3A;</p>
                     </sp>
                     <sp who="#F-wiv-fen">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Fen.</speaker>
                        <p>Well: I shall see her to day: hold, there's
mo&#x00AD;<lb/>ney
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                    for thee: Let mee haue thy voice in my behalfe: if
                    <lb/>thou seest her before me, commend me.&#x2E3A;</p>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
                    <p>Will I? I faith that wee will: And I will tell <lb/>your
Worship
                    more of the Wart, the next time we haue <lb/>confidence,
                    and of other wooers.</p>
                </sp>
                <cb n="2"/>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-fen">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Fen.</speaker>
                    <l>Well, fare&#x2011;well, I am in great haste now.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
                    <p>Fare&#x2011;well to your Worship: truely an honest
<lb/>Gentleman: but <hi rend="italic">Anne</hi> loues hiim not: for I
                    know <hi rend="italic">Ans</hi>
                    <lb/>minde as well as another
                    do's: out vpon't: what haue I <lb/>forgot.</p>
                </sp>
                <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exit.</stage>
            </div>
            </div>
            <div type="act" n="2">
                <div type="scene" n="1">
                    <head rend="italic center">Actus Secundus. Sc&#x0153;na
                    Prima.</head>
                    <head type="supplied">[Act 2, Scene 1]</head>
                    <stage rend="center" type="entrance"><hi rend="italic">Enter
Mistris</hi> Page,
                    <hi rend="italic">Mistris</hi> Ford, <hi
rend="italic">Master</hi> Page, <hi rend="italic">Master</hi> <lb/>Ford,
                    Pistoll, Nim, Quickly, Host, Shallow.</stage>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
                    <p>What, haue scap'd Loue&#x2011;letters in the
                        <lb/>holly&#x2011;day&#x2011;time of my beauty, and am I
now a
                        subiect
                    <lb/>for them? let me see?</p>
                    <p rend="italic">Aske me no reason why I loue you, for though
                        Loue vse Rea&#x00AD;<lb/>son for his precisian, hee admits
him
                        not for his Counsailour: <lb/>you are not yong, no more am I:
                        goe to then, there's simpathie: <lb/>you are merry, so
                        am I: ha, ha, then there's more simpathie: <lb/>you loue
                        sacke, and so do I: would you desire better simpathie? <lb/>Let
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it suffice thee (Mistris Page) at the least if
the Loue of <lb/>Souldier can suffice, that I loue thee:
I will not say pitty mee, <lb/>'tis not a
Souldier&#x2011;like phrase; but I say, loue me:
</p>
<l rend="italic">By me, thine owne true Knight, by day or
night:</l>
<l rend="italic">Or any kinde of light, with all his
might,</l>
<l rend="italic">For thee to fight. Iohn
Falstaffe.</l>

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

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                    some <lb/>counsaile.</p>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Page.</speaker>
                    <l>What's the matter, woman?</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Mi.Ford.</speaker>
                    <l>O woman: if it were not for one trifling
                        re&#x00AD;<lb/>spect,I could come to such honour.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Mi.Page.</speaker>
                    <p>Hang the trifle (woman) take the honour: <lb/>what is it?
                        dispence with trifles: what is it?</p>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Mi.Ford.</speaker>
                    <p>If I would but goe to hell, for an eternall <lb/>moment, or so:
                        I could be knighted.</p>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Mi.Page.</speaker>
                    <p>What thou liest? Sir <hi rend="italic">Alice Ford</hi>?
                        these
                        <lb/>Knights will hacke, and so thou shouldst not alter the
                        ar&#x00AD;<lb/>ticle of thy Gentry.</p>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Mi.Ford.</speaker>
                    <p>Wee burne day&#x2011;light: heere, read, read:
<lb/>perceiue how
                        I might bee knighted, I shall thinke the <lb/>worse of fat men,
                        as long as I haue an eye to make diffe&#x00AD;<lb/>rence of
                        mens liking: and yet hee would not sweare:
                        <fw type="catchword" place="footRight">praise</fw>
                <pb facs="FFimg:axc0064-0.jpg" n="44"/>
                <fw type="rh">The Merry Wiues of Windsor.</fw>
                <cb n="1"/>
                        <lb/>praise womens modesty: and gaue such orderly and
                        wel&#x2011;<lb/>behaued reproofe to al vncomelinesse, that I
                        would haue <lb/>sworne his disposition would haue gone to
the
                        truth of <lb/>his words: but they doe no more adhere and keep
                        place <lb/>together, then the hundred Psalms to the tune of
                        Green&#x00AD;sleeues: What tempest (I troa) threw this
Whale, (with <lb/>so many
                        Tuns of oyle in his belly) a'shoare at Windsor? <lb/>How shall
I bee reuenged on him? I thinke the best way
                        <lb/>were, to entertaine him with hope, till the wicked
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fire <lb/>of lust haue melted him in his owne
                    greace: Did you e&#x00AD;<lb/>uer heare the like?</p>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Page.</speaker>
                    <p>Letter for letter; but that the name of <lb/>
                <hi rend="italic">Page</hi> and <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>

differs: to thy

                    great comfort in this my&#x00AD;<lb/>stery of ill
                    opinions, heere's the twyn&#x2011;brother of thy
                    Let&#x00AD;<lb/>ter: but let thine inherit first,
                    for I protest mine neuer <lb/>shall: I warrant he hath a
                    thousand of these Letters, writ <lb/>with

blancke&#x2011;space

                    for different names (sure more): and <lb/>these are of
                    the second edition: hee will print them out <lb/>of doubt: for
                    he cares not what hee puts into the presse, <lb/>when he would
                    put vs two: I had rather be a Giantesse, <lb/>and lye vnder
                    Mount <hi rend="italic">Pelion</hi>: Well; I will find you
                    twen&#x00AD;<lb/>tie lasciuious Turtles ere one chaste
                    man.</p>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Ford.</speaker>
                    <p>Why this is the very same: the very hand: <lb/>the very

words:

                    what doth he thinke of vs?</p>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Page.</speaker>
                    <p>Nay I know not: it makes me almost rea&#x00AD;<lb/>die to
                    wrangle with mine owne honesty: Ile entertaine <lb/>my
                    selfe like one that I am not acquainted withall: for <lb/>sure
                    vnlesse hee know some straine in mee, that I know
                    <lb/>not my selfe, hee would neuer haue boorded me in this
                    <lb/>furie.</p>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Mi.Ford.</speaker>
                    <p>Boording, call you it? Ile bee sure to keepe <lb/>him aboue
                    decke.</p>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Mi.Page.</speaker>
                    <p>So will I: if hee come vnder my hatches, <lb/>Ile neuer to Sea
                    againe: Let's bee reueng'd on him: let's
                    <lb/>appoint him a meeting: giue him a show of comfort in
                    <lb/>his Suit, and lead him on with a fine baited delay, till
                    hee <lb/>hath pawn'd his horses to mine Host of the
                    Garter.</p>

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

```xml
        <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
        <l>Loue my wife?</l>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
        <speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
        <l>With liuer, burning hot: preuent:</l>
        <l>Or goe thou like Sir <hi rend="italic">Acteon</hi> he,
            with</l>
        <l>Ring&#x2011;wood at thy heeles: O, odious is the name.</l>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
        <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
        <l>What name Sir?</l>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
        <speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
        <l>The horne I say: Farewell:</l>
        <l>Take heed, haue open eye, for theeues doe foot by night.</l>
        <l>Take heed, ere sommer comes, or Cuckoo&#x2011;birds do
sing.</l>

        <l>Away sir Corporall <hi rend="italic">Nim</hi>:</l>
        <l>Beleeue it (<hi rend="italic">Page</hi>) he speakes
sence.</l>

    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
        <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
        <l>I will be patient: I will find out this.</l>
    </sp>
    <cb n="2"/>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-nym">
        <speaker rend="italic">Nim.</speaker>
        <p>And this is true: I like not the humor of lying: <lb/>hee hath
            wronged mee in some humors: I should haue <lb/>borne the
            humour'd Letter to her: but I haue a sword: <lb/>and it
            shall bite vpon my necessitie: he loues your wife;<lb/>There's
the short and the long: My name is Corporall<lb/>
        <hi rend="italic">Nim</hi>: I speak, and I auouch; 'tis true: my
            name is <hi rend="italic">Nim</hi>: <lb/>and <hi
rend="italic">Falstaffe</hi> loues your wife: adieu, I loue not
            the hu&#x00AD;<lb/>mour of bread and cheese: adieu.</p>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
        <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
        <l>The humour of it (quoth'a?) heere's a fellow
            <lb/>frights English out of his wits.</l>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
        <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
        <l>I will seeke out <hi rend="italic">Falstaffe</hi>.</l>
    </sp>
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```xml
<sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
  <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
  <l>I neuer heard such a drawling&#x2011;affecting
    rogue.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
  <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
  <l>If I doe finde it: well.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
  <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
  <l>I will not beleeue such a <hi rend="italic">Cataian</hi>,
    though
    the <lb/>Priest o' th' Towne commended him for a true
    man.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
  <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
  <l>'Twas a good sensible fellow: well.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
  <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
  <l>How now <hi rend="italic">Meg</hi>?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
  <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
  <l>Whether goe you (<hi rend="italic">George</hi>?) harke
    you.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
  <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Ford.</speaker>
  <l>How now (sweet <hi rend="italic">Frank</hi>) why art thou
    me&#x00AD;<lb/>lancholy?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
  <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
  <l>I melancholy? I am not melancholy:</l>
  <l>Get you home: goe.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
  <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Ford.</speaker>
  <l>Faith, thou hast some crochets in thy head,</l>
  <l>Now: will you goe, <hi rend="italic">Mistris Page</hi>?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
  <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Page.</speaker>
  <p>Haue with you: you'll come to dinner
    <lb/><hi rend="italic">George</hi>? Looke who comes
    yonder: shee shall
    bee our
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        <lb/>Messenger to this paltrie Knight.</p>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
      <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Ford.</speaker>
      <l>Trust me, I thought on her: shee'll fit
        it.</l>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
      <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Page.</speaker>
      <l>You are come to see my daughter <hi
rend="italic">Anne</hi>?</l>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
      <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
      <l>I forsooth: and I pray how do's good Mistresse
        <lb/><hi rend="italic">Anne</hi>?</l>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
      <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Page.</speaker>
      <l>Go in with vs and see: we haue an houres <lb/>talke with
        you.</l>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
      <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
      <l>How now Master Ford?</l>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
      <speaker rend="italic">For.</speaker>
      <l>You heard what this knaue told me, did you not?</l>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
      <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
      <l>Yes, and you heard what the other told me?</l>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
      <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
      <l>Doe you thinke there is truth in them?</l>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
      <speaker rend="italic">Pag.</speaker>
      <p>Hang 'em slaues: I doe not thinke the Knight <lb/>would
        offer it: But these that accuse him in his intent
        <lb/>towards our wiues, are a yoake of his discarded men:
        ve&#x2011;<lb/>ry rogues, now they be out of seruice.</p>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
      <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
      <l>Were they his men?</l>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
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    <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
    <l>Marry were they.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
    <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
    <l>I like it neuer the beter for that,</l>
    <l>Do's he lye at the Garter?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
    <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
    <p>I marry do's he: if hee should intend this voy&#x00AD;<lb/>age
        toward my wife, I would turne her loose to him; <lb/>and
        what hee gets more of her, then sharpe words, let it <lb/>lye
        on my head.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
    <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
    <p>I doe not misdoubt my wife: but I would bee <lb/>loath to turne
        them together: a man may be too confi&#x00AD;<lb/>dent: I would
        haue nothing lye on my head: I cannot <lb/>be thus
        satisfied.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
    <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
    <p>Looke where my ranting&#x2011;Host of the Garter
        <lb/>comes: there is eyther liquor in his pate, or mony in his
        <lb/>purse, when hee lookes so merrily: How now mine
        <lb/>Host?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
    <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
    <l>How now Bully&#x2011;Rooke: thou'rt a Gentleman</l>
    <l>Caueleiro Iustice, I say.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
    <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
    <p>I follow, (mine Host) I follow: Good&#x2011;euen, <lb/>and
        twenty (good Master <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>.)
        Master <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>, wil you go <lb/>with
        vs? we haue sport in hand.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
    <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
    <l>Tell him Caueleiro&#x2011;Iustice: tell him
        Bully&#x2011;<lb/>Rooke.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
```

```xml
            <speaker rend="italic">Shall.</speaker>
            <l>Sir, there is a fray to be fought, betweene Sir
                <lb/><hi rend="italic">Hugh</hi> the Welch Priest, and <hi
rend="italic">Caius</hi> the French Doctor.</l>
         </sp>
         <fw type="catchword" rend="italic" place="footRight">Ford.
Good</fw>

         <pb facs="FFimg:axc0065-0.jpg" n="45"/>
         <fw type="rh">The Merry Wiues of Windsor.</fw>
         <cb n="1"/>
         <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
            <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
            <l>Good mine Host o'th' Garter: a word with
                you.</l>
         </sp>
         <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
            <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
            <l>What saist thou, my Bully&#x2011;Rooke?</l>
         </sp>
         <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
            <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
            <p>Will you goe with vs to behold it? My merry <lb/>Host hath
                had the measuring of their weapons; and (I <lb/>thinke) hath
                appointed them contrary places: for (be&#x00AD;<lb/>leeue
mee)
                I heare the Parson is no Iester: harke, I will <lb/>tell
                you what our sport shall be.</p>
         </sp>
         <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
            <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
            <l>Hast thou no suit against my Knight? my
                guest&#x2011;<lb/>Caualeire?</l>
         </sp>
         <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
            <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
            <p>None, I protest: but Ile giue you a pottle of
                <lb/>burn'd sacke, to giue me recourse to him, and tell
                him <lb/>my name is <hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>: onely
for a
                iest.</p>
         </sp>
         <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
            <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
            <p>My hand, (Bully:) thou shalt haue egresse and <lb/>regresse,
                (said I well?) and thy name shall be <hi
rend="italic">Broome</hi>. It <lb/>is a merry Knight: will you goe
                An&#x2011;heires?</p>
         </sp>
         <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
            <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
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```xml
            <l>Haue with you mine Host.</l>
         </sp>
         <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
            <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
            <l>I haue heard the French&#2011;man hath good skill <lb/>in
```
his
```xml
               Rapier.</l>
         </sp>
         <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
            <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
            <p>Tut sir: I could haue told you more: In these <lb/>times you
               stand on distance: your Passes, Stoccado's,
               and <lb/>I know not what: 'tis the heart (Master
               <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>) 'tis heere,
               <lb/>'tis heere: I haue seene the time, with my
               long&#x2011;sword, I <lb/>would haue made you fowre tall
               fellowes skippe like <lb/>Rattes.</p>
         </sp>
         <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
            <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
            <l>Heere boyes, heere, heere: shall we wag?</l>
         </sp>
         <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
            <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
            <l>Haue with you: I had rather heare them scold, <lb/>then
               fight.</l>
         </sp>
         <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
            <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
            <p>Though <hi rend="italic">Page</hi> be a secure foole, and
```
stands so
```xml
               <lb/>firmely on his wiues frailty; yet, I cannot
               put&#x2011;off my o&#x00AD;<lb/>pinion so easily: she was
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in
```xml
               his company at <hi rend="italic">Pages</hi> house: <lb/>and
               what they made there, I know not. Well, I wil looke
               <lb/>further into't, and I haue a disguise, to sound <hi
```
rend="italic">Falstaffe</hi>; if <lb/>I finde
```xml
               her honest, I loose not my labor: if she be
               other&#x00AD;<lb/>wise, 'tis labour well
               bestowed.</p>
         </sp>
         <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
      </div>
      <div type="scene" n="2">
         <head rend="italic center">Sc&#x0153;na Secunda</head>
         <head type="supplied">[Act 2, Scene 2]</head>
         <stage rend="center" type="entrance"><hi rend="italic">Enter</hi>
```
Falstaffe,
```xml
               Pistoll, Robin, Quickly, Bardolffe, <lb/>Ford.</stage>
```

```xml
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
   <l>I will not lend thee a penny.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
   <speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
   <l>Why then the world's mine Oyster, which I,
      <lb/>with sword will open.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
   <p>Not a penny: I haue beene content (Sir,) you <lb/>should lay my
      countenance to pawne: I haue grated vp&#x00AD;<lb/>on my good
      friends for three Repreeues for you, and <lb/>your
      Coach&#x2011;fellow <hi rend="italic">Nim</hi>; or else you had
      look'd through <lb/>the grate, like a Geminy of
      Baboones: I am damn'd in <lb/>hell, for swearing to
      Gentlemen my friends, you were <lb/>good Souldiers, and
      tall&#x2011;fellowes. And when Mistresse <lb/>
<hi rend="italic">Briget</hi> lost the handle of her Fan, I
      took't vpon mine ho&#x00AD;<lb/>nour thou hadst it
      not.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
   <speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
   <l>Didst not thou share? hadst thou not fifteene
      <lb/>pence?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
   <p>Reason, you roague, reason: thinkst thou Ile
      en&#x00AD;<lb/>danger my soule, <hi
rend="italic">gratis</hi>?
      at a word, hang no more about <lb/>mee, I am no gibbet for you:
      goe, a short knife, and a <lb/>throng, to your Mannor of <hi
rend="italic">Pickt&#x2011;hatch</hi>: goe, you'll not
      <lb/>beare a Letter for mee you roague? you stand vpon
      your <lb/>honor: why, (thou vnconfinable basenesse) it is
      as much <lb/>as I can doe to keepe the termes of my honor
      precise: <lb/>I, I, I my selfe sometimes, leauing the feare of
      heauen on <cb n="1"/>
<lb/>the left hand, and hiding mine
      honor in my necessity, am <lb/>faine to shufflle: to
      hedge, and to lurch, and yet, you <lb/>Rogue, will
      en&#x2011;sconce your raggs; your
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Cat‑a‑Moun­<lb/>taine‑lookes, your red‑lattice phrases, and your bold‑<lb/>beating‑oathes, vnder the shelter of your honor? you <lb/>will not doe it? you?</p>
          </sp>
          <sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
            <speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
            <l>I doe relent: what would thou more of man?</l>
          </sp>
          <sp who="#F-wiv-rob">
            <speaker rend="italic">Robin.</speaker>
            <l>Sir, here's a woman would speake with you.</l>
          </sp>
          <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
            <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
            <l>Let her approach.</l>
          </sp>
          <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
            <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
            <l>Giue your worship good morrow.</l>
          </sp>
          <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
            <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
            <l>Good‑morrow, good‑wife.</l>
          </sp>
          <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
            <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
            <l>Not so, and't please your worship.</l>
          </sp>
          <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
            <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
            <l>Good maid then.</l>
          </sp>
          <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
            <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
            <l>Ile be sworne,</l>
            <l>As my mother was the first houre I was borne.</l>
          </sp>
          <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
            <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
            <l>I doe beleeue the swearer; what with me?</l>
          </sp>
          <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
            <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
            <l>Shall I vouch‑safe your worship a word, or <lb/>two?</l>
          </sp>
          <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
            <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
            <l>Two thousand (faire woman) and ile vouchsafe <lb/>thee the

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

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

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

<choice><abbr>infecti&#x014D;</abbr><expan>infection</expan></choice> to the little Page: <lb/>and truely

Master <hi rend="italic">Page</hi> is an honest man: neuer a wife in <lb/>
<hi rend="italic">Windsor</hi> leades a better life then she do's: doe what shee <lb/>will, say what she will, take all, pay all, goe to bed when <lb/>she list, rise when she list, all is as she will: and truly she <lb/>deserues it; for if there be a kinde woman in <hi rend="italic">Windsor</hi>, she <lb/>is one: you must send her your Page, no remedie.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<l>Why, I will.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
<speaker rend="italic">Qu.</speaker>
<p>Nay, but doe so then, and looke you, hee may <lb/>come and goe

betweene you both: and in any case haue <lb/>a

nay&#x2011;word, that you may know one anothers minde, <lb/>and the Boy neuer

neede to vnderstand any thing; for' <lb/>tis not good that children should know any wickednes: <lb/>olde folkes you know, haue discretion, as they say, and <lb/>know the world.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<p>Farethee&#x2011;well, commend mee to them both: <lb/>there's my purse, I am yet thy debter: Boy, goe along <lb/>with this woman, this newes distracts me.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
<speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
<l>This Puncke is one of <hi rend="italic">Cupids</hi> Carriers,</l>
<l>Clap on more sailes, pursue: vp with your fights:</l>
<l>Giue fire: she is my prize, or Ocean whelme them all.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<p>Saist thou so (old <hi rend="italic">Iacke</hi>) go thy waies: Ile make <lb/>more of thy olde body then I haue done: will

they yet <lb/>looke after thee? wilt thou after the expence of so much <lb/>money, be now a gainer? good Body, I thanke

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

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          <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
          <l>Sir, I am a Gentleman that haue spent much, <lb/>my name is
<hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>.</l>
        </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
          <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
          <l>Good Master <hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>, I desire more
             acquaintance <lb/>of you.</l>
        </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
          <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
          <p>Good Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi>, I sue for yours: not to
             charge <lb/>you, for I must let you vnderstand, I
             thinke my selfe in <cb n="2"/>
      <lb/>better plight for a
             Lender, then you are: the which hath <lb/>something
emboldned

             me to this vnseason'd intrusion: <lb/>for they say, if
             money goe before, all waies doe lye <lb/>open.</p>
        </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
          <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
          <l>Money is a good Souldier (Sir) and will on.</l>
        </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
          <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
          <p>Troth, and I haue a bag of money heere
trou&#x00AD;<lb/>bles me:
             if you will helpe to beare it (Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi>)
             take all, <lb/>or halfe, for easing me of the carriage.</p>
        </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
          <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
          <l>Sir, I know not how I may deserue to bee your
<lb/>Porter.</l>
        </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
          <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
          <l>I will tell you sir, if you will giue mee the
             hea&#x00AD;<lb/>ring.</l>
        </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
          <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
          <p>Speake (good Master <hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>) I shall
             be glad to <lb/>be your Seruant.</p>
        </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
          <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
          <p>Sir, I heare you are a Scholler: (I will be briefe <lb/>with
             you) and you haue been a man long knowne to me,
```

<lb/>though I had neuer so good means as desire, to make my <lb/>selfe acquainted with you. I shall discouer a thing to <lb/>you, wherein I must very much lay open mine owne im&#x00AD;<lb/>perfection: but (good Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi>) as you haue one eye vp&#x00AD;<lb/>on my follies, as you heare them vnfolded, turne another <lb/>into the Register of your owne, that I may passe with a <lb/>reproofe the easier, sith you your selfe know how easie it <lb/>is to be such an offender.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
  <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
  <l>Very well Sir, proceed.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
  <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
  <l>There is a Gentlewoman in this Towne, her <lb/>husbands name is <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
  <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
  <l>Well Sir.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
  <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
  <p>I haue long lou'd her, and I protest to you, be&#x00AD;<lb/>stowed much on her: followed her with a doating ob&#x00AD;<lb/>seruance: Ingross'd opportunities to meete her: fee'd e&#x00AD;<lb/>uery slight occasion that could but nigardly giue mee <lb/>sight of her: not only bought many presents to giue her, <lb/>but haue giuen largely to many, to know what shee <lb/>would haue giuen: briefly, I haue pursu'd her, as Loue <lb/>hath pursued mee, which hath beene on the wing of all <lb/>occasions: but whatsoeuer I haue merited, either in my <lb/>minde, or in my meanes, meede I am sure I haue receiued <lb/>none, vnlesse Experience be a Iewell, that I haue purcha&#x00AD;<lb/>sed at an infinite rate, and that hath taught mee to say <lb/>this,</p>
  <l rend="italic">"Loue like a shadow flies, when substance Loue pursues,</l>
  <l rend="italic">"Pursuing that that flies, and flying what pursues.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
  <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
  <l>Haue you receiu'd no promise of satisfaction at <lb/>her hands?</l>

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

<pb facs="FFimg:axc0067-0.jpg" n="47"/>
<fw type="rh">The Merry Wiues
    of Windsor.</fw>
<cb n="1"/>
<lb/>giue me so much of your time
    in enchange of it, as to lay <lb/>an amiable siege to the
    honesty of this <hi rend="italic">Fords</hi> wife: vse
    <lb/>your Art of wooing; win her to consent to you: if any
    <lb/>man may, you may as soone as any.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
  <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
  <p>Would it apply well to the vehemency of your
      <lb/>affection that I should win what you would
      enioy? Me­<lb/>thinkes you prescribe to your selfe very

      preposterously.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
  <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
  <p>O, vnderstand my drift: she dwells so securely <lb/>on the
      excellency of her honor, that the folly of my soule <lb/>dares
      not present it selfe: shee is too bright to be look'd
      <lb/>against. Now, could I come to her with any
      detection <lb/>in my hand; my desires had instance and
      argument to <lb/>commend themselues, I could driue her then
      from the <lb/>ward of her purity, her reputation, her
      marriage‑vow, <lb/>and a thousand other her defences,

      which now are too‑<lb/>too strongly embattaild
      against me: what say you too't, <lb/>Sir <hi
rend="italic">Iohn</hi>?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
  <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
  <p>Master <hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>, I will
      first make bold with your <lb/>money: next, giue
      mee your hand: and last, as I am a <lb/>gentleman, you shall,
      if you will, enioy <hi rend="italic">Fords</hi> wife.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
  <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
  <l>O good Sir.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
  <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
  <l>I say you shall.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
  <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>

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

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

```xml
<div type="scene" n="3">
  <head rend="italic center">Scena Tertia.</head>
  <head type="supplied">[Act 2, Scene 3]</head>
  <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Caius, Rugby, Page,
    Shallow, Slender, Host.</stage>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
    <speaker rend="italic">Caius.</speaker>
    <l rend="italic">Iacke Rugby.</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-rug">
    <speaker rend="italic">Rug.</speaker>
    <l>Sir.</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
    <speaker rend="italic">Caius.</speaker>
    <l>Vat is the clocke, <hi rend="italic">Iack</hi>.</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-rug">
    <speaker rend="italic">Rug.</speaker>
    <l>'Tis past the howre (Sir) that Sir <hi rend="italic">Hugh</hi>
promis'd <lb/>to meet.</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
    <speaker rend="italic">Cai.</speaker>
    <p>By gar, he has saue his soule, dat he is no&#x2011;come:
      <lb/>hee has pray his Pible well, dat he is no&#x2011;come:
by
      gar <lb/>(<hi rend="italic">Iack Rugby</hi>) he is dead
      already, if he be come.</p>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-rug">
    <speaker rend="italic">Rug.</speaker>
    <p>Hee is wise Sir: hee knew your worship would <lb/>kill him
if he
      came.</p>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
    <speaker rend="italic">Cai.</speaker>
    <p>By gar, de herring is no dead, so as I vill kill <lb/>him: take
      your Rapier, (<hi rend="italic">Iacke</hi>) I vill tell you how
      I vill <lb/>kill him.</p>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-rug">
    <speaker rend="italic">Rug.</speaker>
    <l>Alas sir, I cannot fence.</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
    <speaker rend="italic">Cai.</speaker>
    <l>Villaine, take your Rapier.</l>
```

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

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

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

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                    <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
                    <p>And moreouer, (Bully) but first, M<c rend="italic">r</c>.
Ghuest,
                    <lb/>and M. <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>, &amp; eeke
Caualeiro
                    <hi rend="italic">Slender</hi>, goe you through <lb/>the
Towne
                    to <hi rend="italic">Frogmore</hi>.</p>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
                    <l>Sir <hi rend="italic">Hugh</hi> is there, is he?</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
                    <l>He is there, see what humor he is in: and I will <lb/>bring the
                        Doctor about by the Fields: will it doe well?</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
                    <l>We will doe it.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-all">
                    <speaker rend="italic">All.</speaker>
                    <l>Adieu, good M. Doctor.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Cai.</speaker>
                    <l>By&#x2011;gar, me vill kill de Priest, for he speake for
                        a <lb/>Iack&#x2011;an&#x2011;Ape to <hi
rend="italic">Anne
                        Page</hi>.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
                    <p>Let him die: sheath thy impatience: throw cold <lb/>water on
thy
                        Choller: goe about the fields with mee <lb/>through <hi
rend="italic">Frogmore</hi>, I will bring thee where
                        Mistris <hi rend="italic">Anne
                    <lb/>
                Page</hi> is, at a Farm&#x2011;house a
                        Feasting: and thou shalt wooe <lb/>her:
                        Cride&#x2011;game, said I well?</p>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Cai.</speaker>
                    <p>By&#x2011;gar, mee dancke you vor dat: by gar I loue
<lb/>you:
                        and I shall procure 'a you de good Guest: de Earle,
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                    <lb/>de Knight, de Lords, de Gentlemen, my patients.</p>
            </sp>
         <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
            <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
            <l>For the which, I will be thy aduersary toward <lb/>
         <hi rend="italic">Anne Page</hi>: said I well?</l>
          </sp>
         <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
            <speaker rend="italic">Cai.</speaker>
            <l>By&#x2011;gar, 'tis good: vell said.</l>
         </sp>
         <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
            <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
            <l>Let vs wag then.</l>
         </sp>
         <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
            <speaker rend="italic">Cai.</speaker>
            <l>Come at my heeles, <hi rend="italic">Iack Rugby</hi>.</l>
         </sp>
         <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
        </div>
        </div>
        <div type="act" n="3">
        <div type="scene" n="1">
         <head rend="italic center">Actus Tertius. Sc&#x0153;na
Prima.</head>
         <head type="supplied">[Act 3, Scene 1]</head>
         <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Euans, Simple,
Page,
            Shallow, Slender, Host, Caius, <lb/>Rugby.</stage>
         <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
            <speaker rend="italic">Euans.</speaker>
            <p>I pray you now, good Master <hi rend="italic">Slenders</hi>
               seruing&#x00AD;<lb/>man, and friend <hi
rend="italic">Simple</hi> by your name; which way haue <lb/>you
               look'd for Master <hi rend="italic">Caius</hi>,
               that calls himselfe Doctor <lb/>of Phisicke.</p>
         </sp>
         <sp who="#F-wiv-sim">
            <speaker rend="italic">Sim.</speaker>
            <l>Marry Sir, the pittie&#x2011;ward, the Parke&#x2011;ward:
               <lb/>euery way: olde <hi rend="italic">Windsor</hi> way,
and
               euery way but the <lb/>Towne&#x2011;way.</l>
         </sp>
         <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
            <speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker>
            <p>I most&#x2011;fehemently desire you, you will also
               <lb/>looke that way.</p>
         </sp>
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<sp who="#F-wiv-sim">
   <speaker rend="italic">Sim.</speaker>
   <l>I will sir.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
   <speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker>
   <p>'Plesse my soule: how full of Chollors I am, and
      <lb/>trempling of minde: I shall be glad if he haue deceiued
      <lb/>me: how melancholies I am? I will knog his Vrinalls
      a&#x00AD;<lb/>bout his knaues costard, when I haue good
      opportunities <lb/>for the orke: 'Plesse my soule: <hi
rend="italic">To shallow Riuers to whose <lb/>falls: melodious Birds sings
Madrigalls: There will we
      make
 <lb/>
      our Peds of Roses: and a
      thousand fragrant posies. To shal&#x00AD;<lb/>low</hi>: 'Mercie
on mee, I haue a great
      dispositions to cry. <cb n="2"/>
   <lb/>
   <hi rend="italic">Melodious birds sing Madrigalls: &#x2014;When
      as I sat in Pa&#x00AD;<lb/>bilon: and a thousand vagram Posies.
      To shallow, &amp;c.</hi></p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sim">
   <speaker rend="italic">Sim.</speaker>
   <l>Yonder he is comming, this way, Sir <hi
rend="italic">Hugh</hi>.</l>
   </sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
   <speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker>
   <l>Hee's welcome: <hi rend="italic">To shallow Riuers, to
      whose fals</hi>:</l>
   <l>Heauen prosper the right: what weapons is he?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sim">
   <speaker rend="italic">Sim.</speaker>
   <l>No weapons, Sir: there comes my Master, M<c
rend="superscript">r</c>. <lb/>
      <hi rend="italic">Shallow</hi>, and another Gentleman; from <hi
rend="italic">Frogmore</hi>, ouer <lb/>the stile, this
      way.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
   <speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker>
   <l>Pray you giue mee my gowne, or else keepe it <lb/>in your
      armes.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
   <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
```

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

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

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

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            <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
               <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
               <l>Peace, I say, <hi rend="italic">Gallia</hi> and <hi
rend="italic">Gaule</hi>, <hi rend="italic">French &amp; Welch</hi>,
<lb/>Soule&#x2011;Curer, and Body&#x2011;Curer.</l>
            </sp>
            <fw type="catchword" place="footRight">
         <hi rend="italic">Cai</hi>.
               I</fw>
            <pb facs="FFimg:axc0069-0.jpg" n="49"/>
            <fw type="rh">The Merry Wiues of Windsor.</fw>
            <cb n="1"/>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
               <speaker rend="italic">Cai.</speaker>
               <l>I, dat is very good, excellant.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
               <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
               <l>Peace, I say: heare mine Host of the Garter,</l>
               <l>Am I politicke? Am I subtle? Am I a Machiuell?</l>
               <p>Shall I loose my Doctor? No, hee giues me the Potions
                  <lb/>and the Motions. Shall I loose my Parson? my Priest?
                  <lb/>my Sir <hi rend="italic">Hugh</hi>? No, he giues me the
                  Prouerbes, and the <lb/>No&#x2011;verbes. Giue me thy hand
(Celestiall) so: Boyes
                  of <lb/>Art, I haue deceiu'd you both: I haue directed you
                  to <lb/>wrong places: your hearts are mighty, your skinnes are
                  <lb/>whole, and let burn'd Sacke be the issue: Come, lay
                  their <lb/>swords to pawne: Follow me, Lad of peace, follow,
                  fol&#x00AD;<lb/>low, follow.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
               <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
               <l>Trust me, a mad Host: follow Gentlemen,
                  fol&#x00AD;<lb/>low.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
               <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
               <l>O sweet <hi rend="italic">Anne Page</hi>.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
               <speaker rend="italic">Cai.</speaker>
               <l>Ha' do I perceiue dat? Haue you
                  make&#x2011;a&#x2011;de&#x2011;sot <lb/>of vs, ha,
ha?</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
               <speaker rend="italic">Eua.</speaker>
               <p>This is well, he has made vs his vlowting&#x2011;stog:
                  <lb/>I desire you that we may be friends: and let vs knog our
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            <lb/>praines together to be reuenge on this same
scall&#x2011;scur&#x00AD;<lb/>uy&#x2011;cogging&#x2011;companion the
            Host of the Garter.</p>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
          <speaker rend="italic">Cai.</speaker>
          <p>By gar, with all my heart: he promise to bring <lb/>me where
is
            <hi rend="italic">Anne Page</hi>: by gar he deceiue me
too.</p>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
          <speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker>
          <p>Well, I will smite his noddles: pray you follow.</p>
        </sp>
      </div>
      <div type="scene" n="2">
        <head rend="italic center">Scena Secunda.</head>
        <head type="supplied">[Act 3, Scene 2]</head>
        <stage rend="italic center" type="business">Mist. Page, Robin,
          Ford, Page, Shallow, Slender, Host, <lb/>Euans,
          Caius.</stage>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
          <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
          <p>Nay keepe your way (little Gallant) you <lb/>were wont to be
a
            follower, but now you are a Leader: <lb/>whether had your
rather
            lead mine eyes, or eye your ma&#x00AD;
            <lb/>sters heeles?</p>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-rob">
          <speaker rend="italic">Rob.</speaker>
          <p>I had rather (forsooth) go before you like a man, <lb/>then
            follow him like a dwarfe.</p>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
          <speaker rend="italic">M. Pa.</speaker>
          <l>O you are a flattering boy, now I see you'l be a <lb
rend="turnover"/><pc rend="turnover">(</pc>Courtier.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
          <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
          <l>Well met mistris <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>, whether go
            you.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
          <speaker rend="italic">M. Pa.</speaker>
          <l> Truly Sir, to see your wife, is she at home?</l>
        </sp>
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                    <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                       <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                       <l>I, and as idle she may hang together for want <lb/>of
company: I
                            think if your husbands were dead, you <lb/>two would
marry.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                       <speaker rend="italic">M.Pa.</speaker>
                       <l>Be sure of that, two other husbands.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                       <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                       <l>Where had your this pretty weather&#x2011;cocke?</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                       <speaker rend="italic">M.Pa.</speaker>
                       <l>I cannot tell what (the dickens) his name is my <lb/>husband
had
                            him of, what do you cal your Knights name <lb
rend="turnunder"/><pc rend="turnunder">(</pc>sirrah?</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-rob">
                       <speaker rend="italic">Rob.</speaker>
                       <l>Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn Falstaffe</hi>.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                       <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                       <l>Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn Falstaffe</hi>.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                       <speaker rend="italic">M. Pa.</speaker>
                       <l>He, he I can neuer hit on's name: there is such a
                          <lb/>league between my goodman, and he: is your Wife at <lb
rend="turnunder"/><pc rend="turnunder">(</pc>home
                            indeed?</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                       <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                       <l>Indeed she is.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                       <speaker rend="italic">M.Pa.</speaker>
                       <l>By your leaue sir, I am sicke till I see her.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                       <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                       <p>Has <hi rend="italic">Page</hi> any braines? Hath he any
eies?
                            Hath he <lb/>any thinking? Sure they sleepe, he hath no vse of
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them: <lb/>why this boy will carrie a letter twentie mile as easie, as <lb/>a Canon will shoot point‑blanke twelue score: hee pee­<lb/>ces out his wiues inclination: he giues her folly motion <lb/>and aduantage: and now she's going to my wife, <hi rend="italic">Fal­<lb/>staffes</hi> boy with her: A man may heare this showre sing <lb/>in the winde; and <hi rend="italic">Falstaffes</hi> boy with her: good plots, <lb/>they are laide, and our reuolted wiues share damnation <lb/>together. Well, I will take him, then torture my wife, <lb/>plucke the borrowed vaile of modestie from the so‑see­<lb/>ming Mist. <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>, divulge <hi rend="italic">Page</hi> himselfe for a secure and <cb n="2"/> <lb/>wilfull <hi rend="italic">Acteon</hi>, and to these violent proceedings all my <lb/>neighbors shall cry aime. The clocke giues my Qu, <lb/>and my assurance bids me search, there I shall finde <hi rend="italic">Fal­<lb/>staffe</hi>: I shall be rather praisd for this, then mock'd, for <lb/>it is as possitiue, as the earth is firme, that <hi rend="italic">Falstaffe</hi> is <lb/>there: I will go.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha #F-wiv-pag">
   <speaker rend="italic">Shal. Page &c.</speaker>
   <p>Well met M<c rend="superscript">r</c> <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
   <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
   <p>Trust me a good knotte; I haue good cheere at <lb/>home, and I pray you all go with me.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
   <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
   <l>I must excuse my selfe M<c rend="superscript">r</c>. <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
   <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
   <l>And so must I Sir,</l>
   <l>We haue appointed to dine with Mistris <hi rend="italic">Anne</hi>,</l>
   <l>And I would not breake with her for more mony</l>
   <l>Then Ile speake of.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">

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        <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
        <p>We haue linger'd about a match betweene <hi
rend="italic">An
        <lb/>Page</hi>, and my cozen <hi rend="italic">Slender</hi>, and
this day wee shall haue <lb/>our answer.</p>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
        <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
        <l>I hope I haue your good will Father <hi
rend="italic">Page</hi>.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
        <speaker rend="italic">Pag.</speaker>
        <l>You haue M<c rend="superscript">r</c> <hi
rend="italic">Slender</hi>, I stand wholly
            for you,</l>
        <l>But my wife (M<c rend="superscript">r</c> Doctor) is for
you altogether.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
        <speaker rend="italic">Cai.</speaker>
        <l>I be&#x2011;gar, and de Maid is
loue&#x2011;a&#x2011;me: my
            nursh&#x2011;<lb/>a&#x2011;Quickly <lb/>tell me so
mush.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
        <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
        <p>What say you to yong M<c rend="superscript">r</c> <hi
rend="italic">Fenton</hi>? He capers,
            <lb/>he dances, he has eies of youth: he writes verses, hee
            <lb/>speakes holliday, he smels April and May, he wil
            carry't, <lb/>he will carry't, 'tis in his
            buttons, he will carry't.</p>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
        <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
        <p>Not by my consent I promise you. The
Gentle&#x00AD;<lb/>man is
            of no hauing, hee kept companie with the wilde <lb/>Prince,
and
            <hi rend="italic">Pointz</hi>: he is of too high a Region, he
            knows <lb/>too much: no, hee shall not knit a knot in his
            fortunes, <lb/>with the finger of my substance: if
            he take her, let him <lb/>take her simply: the wealth I haue
            waits on my consent, <lb/>and my consent goes not that
way.</p>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
        <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
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<p>I beseech you heartily, some of you goe home <lb/>with me to dinner: besides your cheere you shall haue <lb/>sport, I will shew you a monster: M<c rend="superscript">r</c> Doctor, you shal <lb/>go, so shall you Mr <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>, and you Sir <hi rend="italic">Hugh</hi>.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
<speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
<l>Well, fare you well:</l>
<l>We shall haue the freer woing at M<c rend="superscript">r</c> <hi rend="italic">Pages</hi>.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
<speaker rend="italic">Cai.</speaker>
<l>Go home <hi rend="italic">Iohn Rugby</hi>, I come anon.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
<speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
<l>Farewell my hearts, I will to my honest Knight <lb/><hi rend="italic">Falstaffe</hi>, and drinke Canarie with him.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
<speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
<p>I thinke I shall drinke in Pipe&#x2011;wine first with <lb/>him, Ile make him dance. Will you go Gentles?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-all">
<speaker rend="italic">All.</speaker>
<p>Haue with you, to see this Monster.</p>
</sp>
<stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
</div>
<div type="scene" n="3">
<head rend="italic center">Scena Tertia.</head>
<head type="supplied">[Act 3, Scene 3]</head>
<stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter M.Ford, M.Page, Seruants, Robin, Falstaffe, <lb/>Ford, Page, Caius, Euans.</stage>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
<speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
<l>What <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi>, what <hi rend="italic">Robert</hi>.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
<speaker rend="italic">M.Page.</speaker>
<l>Quickly, quickly: Is the Buck&#x2011;basket&#x2014;</l>

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                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                       <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Ford.</speaker>
                       <l>I warrant. What <hi rend="italic">Robin</hi> I say.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                       <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Page.</speaker>
                       <l>Come, come, come.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                       <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
                       <l>Heere, set it downe.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                       <speaker rend="italic">M.Pag.</speaker>
                       <l>Giue your men the charge, we must be briefe.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                       <speaker rend="italic">M.Ford.</speaker>
                       <p>Marrie, as I told you before (<hi rend="italic">Iohn &amp;
                          Robert</hi>) <lb/>be ready here hard&#x2011;by in the
                          Brew&#x2011;house, &amp; when I so&#x00AD;<lb/>dainly
call you,

                          come forth, and (without any pause, or <lb/>staggering)
                          take this basket on your shoulders: y<c
rend="superscript">t</c> done, <lb/>trudge
                          with it in all hast, and carry it among the
                          Whit&#x00AD;<lb/>sters in <hi rend="italic">Dotchet</hi>
                          Mead, and there empty it in the muddie <lb/>ditch, close by the
                          Thames side.</p>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                       <speaker rend="italic">M.Page.</speaker>
                       <l>You will do it?</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                       <speaker rend="italic">M.Ford.</speaker>
                       <l>I ha told them ouer and ouer, they lacke no <lb
rend="turnover"/><pc rend="turnover">(</pc>direction.</l>
                       <fw type="sig" place="footCentre">E</fw>
                       <fw type="catchword" place="footRight">Be</fw>
                       <pb facs="FFimg:axc0070-0.jpg" n="58"/>
                       <fw type="rh">The Merry Wiues of Windsor.</fw>
                       <cb n="1"/>
                       <l>Be gone, and come when you are call'd.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                       <speaker rend="italic">M.Page.</speaker>
                       <l>Here comes little Robin.</l>
                    </sp>
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            <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
              <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
              <l>How now my Eyas&#x2011;Musket, what newes <lb
rend="turnover"/><pc rend="turnover">(</pc>with you?</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-rob">
              <speaker rend="italic">Rob.</speaker>
              <l>My M. Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi> is come in at your
backe
                  doore</l>
              <l>(Mist. <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>, and requests your
                  company.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
              <speaker rend="italic">M.Page.</speaker>
              <l>You litle Iack&#x2011;a&#x2011;lent, haue you bin true to
vs</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-rob">
              <speaker rend="italic">Rob.</speaker>
              <l>I, Ile be sworne: my Master knowes not of your <lb/>being
                  heere: and hath threatned to put me into
                  euerla&#x00AD;<lb/>sting liberty, if I tell you of it:
                  for he sweares he'll turne <lb/>me away.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
              <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Pag.</speaker>
              <p>Thou'rt a good boy: this secrecy of thine <lb/>shall be a
                  Tailor to thee, and shal make thee a new
dou&#x00AD;<lb/>blet
                  and hose. Ile go hide me.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
              <speaker rend="italic">Mi.Ford.</speaker>
              <l>Do so: go tell thy Master, I am alone: Mi&#x00AD;<lb/>stris
<hi rend="italic">Page</hi>, remember you your <hi rend="italic">Qu</hi>.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
              <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Pag.</speaker>
              <l>I warrant thee, if I do not act it, hisse me.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
              <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
              <p>Go&#x2011;too then: we'l vse this vnwholsome
                  <lb/>humidity, this grosse&#x2011;watry Pumpion; we'll
                  teach him <lb/>to know Turtles from Iayes.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
              <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
              <p>Haue I caught thee, my heauenly Iewell? Why <lb/>now let
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me die,

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            for I haue liu'd long enough: This is the <lb/>period of
            my ambition: O this blessed houre.</p>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
          <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
          <l>O sweet Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi>.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
          <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
          <l>Mistris <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>, I cannot cog, I cannot
            prate (Mist. <lb/>
<hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>) now shall I sin in my wish; I would
            thy Husband <lb/>were dead, Ile speake it before the best
            Lord, I would <lb/>make thee my Lady.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
          <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
          <l>I your Lady Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi>? Alas, I should
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bee a

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            <lb/>pittifull Lady.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
          <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
          <l>Let the Court of France shew me such another:
            <lb/>I see how thine eye would emulate the Diamond: Thou
            <lb/>hast the right arched&#x2011;beauty of the brow,
            that becomes <lb/>the Ship&#x2011;tyre, the
            Tyre&#x2011;valiant, or any Tire of Venetian
            <lb/>admittance.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
          <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
          <l>A plaine Kerchiefe, Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi>:</l>
          <l>My browes become nothing else, nor that well neither.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
          <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
          <p>Thou art a tyrant to say so: thou wouldst make <lb/>an
            absolute Courtier, and the firme fixture of thy
            foote, <lb/>would giue an excellent motion to thy gate, in a
            semi&#x2011;<lb/>circled Farthingale. I see what thou wert if
            Fortune thy <lb/>foe, were not Nature thy friend: Come, thou
            canst not <lb/>hide it.</p>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
          <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
          <l>Beleeue me, ther's no such thing in me.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
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            <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
            <p>What made me loue thee? Let that perswade <lb/>thee.
                Ther's something extraordinary in thee: Come, I
                <lb/>cannot cog, and say thou art this and that, like
                a&#x2011;manie <lb/>of these lisping&#x2011;hauthorne buds,
                that come like women <lb/>in mens apparrell, and smell like
                Bucklers&#x2011;berry in sim&#x00AD;<lb/>ple time: I cannot,
                but I loue thee, none but thee; and <lb/>thou
                deseru'st it.</p>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
            <speaker rend="italic">M.Ford.</speaker>
            <l>Do not betray me sir, I fear you loue M <hi
rend="italic">Page</hi>.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
            <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
            <l>Thou mightst as well say, I loue to walke by the
<lb/>Counter&#x2011;gate, which is as hatefull to me, as the reeke of
                <lb/>a Lime&#x2011;kill.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
            <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Ford.</speaker>
            <l>Well, heauen knowes how I loue you,</l>
            <l>And you shall one day finde it.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
            <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
            <l>Keepe in that minde, Ile deserue it.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
            <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
            <l>Nay, I must tell you, so you doe;</l>
            <l>Or else I could not be in that minde.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-rob">
            <speaker rend="italic">Rob.</speaker>
            <p>Mistris <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>, Mistris <hi
rend="italic">Ford</hi>: heere's Mistris <hi rend="italic">Page</hi> at <lb/>the doore, sweating, and
                blowing, and looking wildely, <lb/>and would needs speake with
                you presently.</p>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
            <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
            <l>She shall not see me, I will ensconce mee behind <lb/>the
                Arras.</l>
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      </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
         <speaker rend="italic">M.Ford.</speaker>
         <l>Pray you do so, she's a very tatling woman.</l>
         <l>Whats the matter? How now?</l>
      </sp>
      <cb n="2"/>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
         <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
         <l>O mistris <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi> what haue you
            done?</l>
         <l>You'r sham'd, y'are ouerthrowne,
            y'are vndone for euer.</l>
      </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
         <speaker rend="italic">M.Ford.</speaker>
         <l>What's the matter, good mistris <hi
rend="italic">Page</hi>?</l>
      </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
         <speaker rend="italic">M.Page.</speaker>
         <l>O weladay, mist. <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>, hauing an
            honest man <lb/>to your husband, to giue him such cause
            of suspition.</l>
      </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
         <speaker rend="italic">M.Ford.</speaker>
         <l>What cause of suspition?</l>
      </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
         <speaker rend="italic">M.Page.</speaker>
         <l>What cause of suspition? Out vpon you:</l>
         <l>How am I mistooke in you?</l>
      </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
         <speaker rend="italic">M.Ford.</speaker>
         <l>Why (alas) what's the matter?.</l>
      </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
         <speaker rend="italic">M.Page.</speaker>
         <p>Your husband's comming hether (Woman) <lb/>with all the
            Officers in Windsor, to search for a
Gentle&#x00AD;<lb/>man,
            that he sayes is heere now in the house; by your
            <lb/>consent to take an ill aduantage of his absence: you are
            <lb/>vndone.</p>
      </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
         <speaker rend="italic">M.Ford.</speaker>
         <l>'Tis <gap reason="illegible" agent="hole" extent="1"
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unit="chars" resp="#JS"/>ot so, I hope.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                        <speaker rend="italic">M.Page.</speaker>
                        <p>Pray heauen it be not so, that you haue such <lb/>a man
heere:
                            but 'tis most certaine your husband's
                            com&#x00AD;<lb/>ming, with halfe Windsor at his heeles, to
                            serch for such <lb/>a one, I come before to tell you: If you
                            know your selfe <lb/>cleere, why I am glad of it: but if you
                            haue a friend here, <lb/>conuey, conuey him out. Be not
                            amaz'd, call all your <lb/>senses to you, defend your
                            reputation, or bid farwell to <lb/>your good life for euer.</p>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                        <speaker rend="italic">M.Ford.</speaker>
                        <p>What shall I do? There is a Gentleman my <lb/>deere friend:
and
                            I feare not mine owne shame so much, <lb/>as his perill. I had
                            rather then a thousand pound he were <lb/>out of the
house.</p>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                        <speaker rend="italic">M.Page.</speaker>
                        <p>For shame, neuer stand (you had rather, and <lb/>you had
                            rather:) your husband's heere at hand, bethinke <lb/>you
                            of some conueyance: in the house you cannot hide <lb/>him.
Oh,
                            how haue you deceiu'd me? Looke, heere is a <lb/>basket,
                            if he be of any reasonable stature, he may creepe <lb/>in
                            heere, and throw fowle linnen vpon him, as if it were
                            <lb/>going to bucking: Or it is whiting time, send him by
                            <lb/>your two men to <hi
rend="italic">Datchet</hi>&#x2011;Meade.</p>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                        <speaker rend="italic">M.Ford.</speaker>
                        <l>He's too big to go in there: what shall I do?</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                        <l>Let me see't, let me see't, O let me
                            see't:</l>
                        <l>Ile in, Ile in: Follow your friends counsell, Ile in.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                        <speaker rend="italic">M.Page.</speaker>
                        <l>What Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn Falstaffe</hi>? Are these
your Let&#x00AD;<lb/>ters,
                            Knight?</l>
```

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            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
               <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
               <l>I loue thee, helpe mee away: let me creepe in <lb/>heere: ile
                  neuer&#x2E3A;</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
               <speaker rend="italic">M.Page.</speaker>
               <l>Helpe to couer your master (Boy:) Call <lb/>your men
                  (Mist. <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>.) You dissembling
                  Knight.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
               <speaker rend="italic">M.Ford.</speaker>
               <p>What <hi rend="italic">Iohn, Robert, Iohn</hi>; Go, take vp
these <lb/>cloathes
                  heere, quickly: Wher's the
                  Cowle&#x2011;staffe? Look <lb/>how you drumble?
                  Carry them to the Landresse in Dat&#x00AD;<lb/>chet mead:
                  quickly, come.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
               <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
               <l>'Pray you come nere: if I suspect without
                  cause,</l>
               <l>Why then make sport at me, then let me be your iest,</l>
               <l>I deserue it: How now? Whether beare you this?</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-ser">
               <speaker rend="italic">Ser.</speaker>
               <l>To the Landresse forsooth?</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
               <speaker rend="italic">M.Ford.</speaker>
               <p>Why, what haue you to doe whether they <lb/>beare it? You
were
                  best meddle with buck&#x2011;washing.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
               <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
               <l>Buck? I would I could wash my selfe of y&#x0364; Buck:</l>
               <l>Bucke, bucke, bucke, I bucke: I warrant you Bucke,</l>
               <l>And of the season too; it shall appeare.</l>
               <p>Gentlemen, I haue dream'd to night, Ile tell you my
                  <lb/>dreame: heere, heere, heere bee my keyes, ascend my
<lb/>Chambers, search, seeke, finde out: Ile warrant
                  wee'le <lb/>vnkennell the Fox. Let me stop this
                  way first: so, now <lb/>vncape.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
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<speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
<l>Good master <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>, be contented:</l>
<l>You wrong your selfe too much.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
<speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
<l>True (master <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>) vp Gentlemen,</l>
<l>You shall see sport anon:</l>
<fw type="catchword" place="footRight">Follow</fw>
<pb facs="FFimg:axc0071-0.jpg" n="51"/>
<fw type="rh">The Merry Wiues of Windsor.</fw>
<cb n="1"/>
<l>Follow me Gentlemen.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
<speaker rend="italic">Euans.</speaker>
<l>This is fery fantasticall humors and iealousies.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
<speaker rend="italic">Caius.</speaker>
<l>By gar, 'tis no&#x2011;the fashion of France:</l>
<l>It is not iealous in France.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
<speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
<l>Nay follow him (Gentlemen) see the yssue of <lb/>his
search.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
<speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page</speaker>
<l>Is there not a double excellency in this?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
<speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
<l>I know not which pleases me better,</l>
<l>That my husband is deceiued, or Sir <hi
rend="italic">Iohn</hi>.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
<speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
<l>What a taking was hee in, when your <lb/>husband askt who
was in
    the basket?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
<speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
<p>I am halfe affraid he will haue neede of <lb/>washing: so
    throwing him into the water, will doe him <lb/>a
    benefit.</p>
</sp>
```

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

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

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          <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
          <p>Well, I promisd you a dinner: come, come, walk <lb/>in the
            Parke, I pray you pardon me: I wil hereafter make
<lb/>knowne
            to you why I haue done this. Come wife, come <lb/>Mi. <hi
rend="italic">Page</hi>, I pray you pardon me. Pray hartly
            pardon me.</p>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
          <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
          <p>Let's go in Gentlemen, but (trust me) we'l
            mock <lb/>him: I doe inuite you to morrow morning to my
house
            <lb/>to breakfast: after we'll a Birding together,
            I haue a fine <lb/>Hawke for the bush. Shall it be
            so:</p>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
          <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
          <l>Any thing.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
          <speaker rend="italic">Eu.</speaker>
          <l>If there is one, I shall make two in the Companie</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
          <speaker rend="italic">Ca.</speaker>
          <l>If there be one, or two, I shall
            make&#x2011;a&#x2011;theturd.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
          <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
          <l>Pray you go, M. <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
          <speaker rend="italic">Eua.</speaker>
          <l>I pray you now remembrance to morrow on the <lb/>lowsie
knaue,
            mine Host.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
          <speaker rend="italic">Cai.</speaker>
          <l>Dat is good by gar, withall my heart.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
          <speaker rend="italic">Eua.</speaker>
          <l>A lowsie knaue, to haue his gibes, and his
moc&#x00AD;<lb/>keries.</l>
        </sp>
        <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
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        </div>
        <div type="scene" n="4">
          <head rend="italic center">Sc&#x0153;na Quarta.</head>
          <head type="supplied">[Act 3, Scene 4]</head>
          <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Fenton, Anne, Page,
            Shallow, Slender, <lb/>Quickly, Page, Mist.Page.</stage>
          <cb n="2"/>
          <sp who="#F-wiv-fen">
            <speaker rend="italic">Fen.</speaker>
            <l>I see I cannot get thy Fathers loue,</l>
            <l>Therefore no more turne me to him (sweet Nan.)</l>
          </sp>
          <sp who="#F-wiv-ann">
            <speaker rend="italic">Anne.</speaker>
            <p>Alas, how then?</p>
          </sp>
          <sp who="#F-wiv-fen">
            <speaker rend="italic">Fen.</speaker>
            <l>Why thou must be thy selfe.</l>
            <l>He doth obiect, I am too great of birth,</l>
            <l>And that my state being gall'd with my expence,</l>
            <l>I seeke to heale it onely by his wealth.</l>
            <l>Besides these, other barres he layes before me,</l>
            <l>My Riots past, my wilde Societies,</l>
            <l>And tels me 'tis a thing impossible</l>
            <l>I should loue thee, but as a property.</l>
          </sp>
          <sp who="#F-wiv-ann">
            <speaker rend="italic">An.</speaker>
            <l>May be he tels you true.</l>
            <l>No, heauen so speed me in my time to come,</l>
            <l>Albeit I will confesse, thy Fathers wealth</l>
            <l>Was the first motiue that I woo'd thee (<hi
    rend="italic">Anne</hi>:)</l>
            <l>Yet wooing thee, I found thee of more valew</l>
            <l>Then stampes in Gold, or summes in sealed bagges:</l>
            <l>And 'tis the very riches of thy selfe,</l>
            <l>That now I ayme at.</l>
          </sp>
          <sp who="#F-wiv-ann">
            <speaker rend="italic">An.</speaker>
            <l>Gentle M. <hi rend="italic">Fenton</hi>,</l>
            <l>Yet seeke my Fathers loue, still seeke it sir,</l>
            <l>If opportunity and humblest suite</l>
            <l>Cannot attaine it, why then harke you hither.</l>
          </sp>
          <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
            <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
            <l>Breake their talke Mistris <hi rend="italic">Quickly</hi>,</l>
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            <l>My Kinsman shall speake for himselfe.</l>
         </sp>
         <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
            <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
            <l>Ile make a shaft or a bolt on't, slid, tis but
               ventu<lb rend="turnunder"/><pc
rend="turnunder">(</pc>ring.</l>
         </sp>
         <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
            <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
            <l>Be not dismaid.</l>
         </sp>
         <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
            <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
            <l>No, she shall not dismay me:</l>
            <l>I care not for that, but that I am affeard.</l>
         </sp>
         <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
            <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
            <l>Hark ye, M. <hi rend="italic">Slender</hi> would speak a
word
               with you</l></sp>
         <sp who="#F-wiv-ann"><speaker rend="italic">An.</speaker>
            <l>I come to him. This is my Fathers choice:</l>
            <l>O what a world of vilde ill&#x2011;fauour'd faults</l>
            <l>Lookes handsome in three hundred pounds a yeere?</l></sp>


         <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
            <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
            <l>And how do's good Master <hi
rend="italic">Fenton</hi>?</l>
            <l>Pray you a word with you.</l>
         </sp>
         <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
            <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
            <l>Shee's comming; to her Coz:</l>
            <l>O boy, thou hadst a father.</l>
         </sp>
         <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
            <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
            <l>I had a father (<hi rend="italic">M. An</hi>) my vncle can tel
you good <lb/>iests of him:
               pray you Vncle, tel Mist. <hi rend="italic">Anne</hi> the
               iest how <lb/>my Father stole two Geese out of a
               Pen, good Vnckle.</l>
         </sp>
         <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
            <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
            <l>Mistris <hi rend="italic">Anne</hi>, my Cozen loues
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                        you.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
                       <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
                       <l>I that I do, as well as I loue any woman in
                          Glo&#x00AD;<lb/>cestershire.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
                       <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
                       <l>He will maintaine you like a Gentlewoman.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
                       <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
                       <l>I that I will, come cut and long&#x2011;taile, vnder the
                          <lb/>degree of a Squire.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
                       <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
                       <l>He will make you a hundred and fiftie pounds
                          <lb/>ioynture.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-ann">
                       <speaker rend="italic">Anne.</speaker>
                       <l>Good Maister <hi rend="italic">Shallow</hi> let him woo for
                          him&#x00AD;<lb/>selfe.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
                       <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
                       <p>Marrie I thanke you for it: I thanke you for <lb/>that good
                          comfort: she cals you (Coz) Ile leaue you.</p>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-ann">
                       <speaker rend="italic">Anne.</speaker>
                       <l>Now Master <hi rend="italic">Slender</hi>.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
                       <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
                       <l>Now good Mistris <hi rend="italic">Anne</hi>.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-ann">
                       <speaker rend="italic">Anne.</speaker>
                       <l>What is your will?</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
                       <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
                       <l>My will? Odd's&#x2011;hart&#x2011;lings, that's a
                          prettie <lb/>iest indeede: I ne're made my Will
                          yet (I thanke Hea&#x00AD;<lb/>uen:) I am not such a sickely
creature, I giue Heauen <lb/>praise.</l>
                    </sp>
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<fw type="sig" place="footCentre">E2</fw>
<fw type="catchword" rend="italic" place="footRight">An.</fw>
<pb facs="FFimg:axc0072-0.jpg" n="52"/>
<fw type="rh">The Merry Wiues of Windsor.</fw>
<cb n="1"/>
<sp who="#F-wiv-ann">
   <speaker rend="italic">Anne.</speaker>
   <l>I meane (M. <hi rend="italic">Slender</hi>) what wold you with
      me?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
   <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
   <p>Truely, for mine owne part, I would little or <lb/>nothing with
      you: your father and my vncle hath made <lb/>motions: if it be
      my lucke, so; if not, happy man bee his <lb/>dole, they can
      tell you how things go, better then I can: <lb/>you may aske
      your father, heere he comes.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
   <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
   <l>Now Mr <hi rend="italic">Slender</hi>; Loue him daughter
<hi rend="italic">Anne</hi>.</l>
      <l>Why how now? What does M<c rend="superscript">r</c> <hi
rend="italic">Fenter</hi> here?</l>
      <l>You wrong me Sir, thus still to haunt my house.</l>
      <l>I told you Sir, my daughter is disposd of.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fen">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fen.</speaker>
   <l>Nay M<c rend="superscript">r</c> <hi
rend="italic">Page</hi>, be not impatient.</l>
   </sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
   <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
   <l>Good M. <hi rend="italic">Fenton</hi>, come not to my
child.</l>
   </sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
   <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
   <l>She is no match for you.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fen">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fen.</speaker>
   <l>Sir, will you heare me?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
   <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
   <l>No, good M. <hi rend="italic">Fenton</hi>.</l>
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      <l>Come M. <hi rend="italic">Shallow</hi>: Come sonne <hi
rend="italic">Slender</hi>, in;</l>
      <l>Knowing my minde, you wrong me (M. <hi
rend="italic">Fenton</hi>.)</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
      <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
      <l>Speake to Mistris <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-fen">
      <speaker rend="italic">Fen.</speaker>
      <l>Good Mist. <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>, for that I loue
         your daughter</l>
      <l>In such a righteous fashion as I do,</l>
      <l>Perforce, against all checkes, rebukes, and manners,</l>
      <l>I must aduance the colours of my loue,</l>
      <l>And not retire. Let me haue your good will.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-ann">
      <speaker rend="italic">An.</speaker>
      <l>Good mother, do not marry me to yond foole.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
      <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
      <l>I meane it not, I seeke you a better
hus&#x00AD;<lb/>band.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
      <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
      <l>That's my master, M. Doctor.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-ann">
      <speaker rend="italic">An.</speaker>
      <l>Alas I had rather be set quick i'th earth,</l>
      <l>And bowl'd to death with Turnips.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
      <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
      <l>Come, trouble not your selfe good M.</l>
      <l>
<hi rend="italic">Fenton</hi>, I will not be your friend, nor
         enemy:</l>
      <l>My daughter will I question how she loues you,</l>
      <l>And as I finde her, so am I affected:</l>
      <l>Till then, farewell Sir, she must needs go in,</l>
      <l>Her father will be angry.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-fen">
      <speaker rend="italic">Fen.</speaker>
      <l>Farewell gentle Mistris: farewell <hi
```

rend="italic">Nan</hi>.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
                    <l>This is my doing now: Nay, saide I, will you <lb/>cast
                        away your childe on a Foole, and a Physitian:</l>
                    <l>Looke on M. <hi rend="italic">Fenton</hi>, this is my
doing.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-fen">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Fen.</speaker>
                    <l>I thanke thee: and I pray thee once to night,</l>
                    <l>Giue my sweet <hi rend="italic">Nan</hi> this Ring:
                        there's for thy paines.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
                    <p>Now heauen send thee good fortune, a kinde <lb/>heart he
hath: a
                        woman would run through fire & wa­<lb/>ter
for
                        such a kinde heart. But yet, I would my Maister <lb/>had
                        Mistris <hi rend="italic">Anne</hi>, or I would M. <hi
rend="italic">Slender</hi> had her: or (in <lb/>sooth) I would
                        M. <hi rend="italic">Fenton</hi> had her; I will do what I can
                        <lb/>for them all three, for so I haue promisd, and Ile bee as
                        <lb/>good as my word, but speciously for M. <hi
rend="italic">Fenton</hi>. Well, I <lb/>must of another errand to Sir
                        <hi rend="italic">Iohn Falstaffe</hi> from my two
<lb/>Mistresses:
                        what a beast am I to slacke it.</p>
                </sp>
                <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt</stage>
            </div>
            <div type="scene" n="5">
                <head rend="italic center">Scena Quinta.</head>
                <head type="supplied">[Act 3, Scene 5]</head>
                <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Falstaffe,
                    Bardolfe, Quickly, Ford.</stage>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                    <l>
                <hi rend="italic">Bardolfe</hi> I say.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-bar">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Bar.</speaker>
                    <l>Heere Sir.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>

<p>Go, fetch me a quart of Sacke, put a tost in't.
<lb/>Haue I liu'd to be carried in a Basket like a
barrow of <lb/>butchers Offall? and to be throwne in the
Thames? Wel, <lb/>if I be seru'd such another tricke,
Ile haue my braines <lb/>'tane out and butter'd,
and giue them to a dogge for a <lb/>New&#x2011;yeares gift.

rogues slighted me into the riuer <lb/>with as little remorse,
as they would haue drown'de a <cb n="1"/>
<lb/>blinde
bitches Puppies, fifteene i'th litter: and you may
<lb/>know by my size, that I haue a kinde of alacrity in
sink&#x00AD;<lb/>ing: if the bottome were as deepe as hell, I
shold down. <lb/>I had beene drown'd, but that the shore
was sheluy and <lb/>shallow: a death that I abhorre: for the
water swelles a <lb/>man; and what a thing should I haue

when I <lb/>had beene swel'd? I should haue beene a
Mountaine of <lb/>Mummie.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-bar">
<speaker rend="italic">Bar.</speaker>
<l>Here's M. <hi rend="italic">Quickly</hi> Sir to speake
with you.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<p>Come, let me poure in some Sack to the Thames <lb/>water:

bellies as cold as if I had swallow'd snow&#x00AD;<lb/>bals,
for pilles to coole the reines. Call her in.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-bar">
<speaker rend="italic">Bar.</speaker>
<l>Come in woman.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
<speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
<l>By your leaue: I cry you mercy?</l>
<l>Giue your worship good morrow.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<l>Take away these Challices:</l>
<l>Go, brew me a pottle of Sacke finely.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-bar">
<speaker rend="italic">Bard.</speaker>
<l>With Egges, Sir?</l>
</sp>

The

beene,

for my

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<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
   <p>Simple of it selfe: Ile no Pullet&#2011;Spersme in my
      <lb/>brewage. How now?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
   <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
   <l>Marry Sir, I come to your worship from M. <hi
rend="italic">Ford</hi>.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
   <l>Mist. <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>? I haue had Ford enough:
      I was thrown <lb/>into the Ford; I haue my belly full of
      Ford.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
   <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
   <p>Alas the day, (good&#x2011;heart) that was not her
<lb/>fault:

      she do's so take on with her men; they mistooke
      <lb/>their erection.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
   <l>So did I mine, to build vpon a foolish Womans <lb
rend="turnover"/><pc rend="turnover">(</pc>promise.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
   <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
   <p>Well, she laments Sir for it, that it would yern <lb/>your heart
      to see it: her husband goes this morning a <lb/>birding; she
      desires you once more to come to her,
be&#x00AD;<lb/>tweene eight and nine: I must carry her word quickely,
      <lb/>she'll make you amends I warrant you.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
   <p>Well, I will visit her, tell her so: and bidde her <lb/>thinke
      what a man is: Let her consider his frailety, and <lb/>then
      iudge of my merit.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
   <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
   <l>I will tell her.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
   <l>Do so. Betweene nine and ten saist thou?</l>
</sp>
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<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
  <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
  <l>Eight and nine Sir.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
  <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
  <l>Well, be gone: I will not misse her.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
  <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
  <l>Peace be with you Sir.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
  <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
  <l>I meruaile I heare not of M<c rend="superscript">r</c> <hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>: he
    sent me <lb/>word to stay within: I like his money
    well.</l>
  <l>Oh, heere he comes.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
  <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
  <l>Blesse you Sir.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
  <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
  <l>Now M. <hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>, you come to know</l>
  <l>What hath past betweene me, and <hi rend="italic">Fords</hi> wife.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
  <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
  <l>That indeed (Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi>) is my
    businesse.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
  <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
  <l><hi rend="italic">M. Broome</hi> I will not lye to you,</l>
  <l>I was at her house the houre she appointed me.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
  <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
  <l>And sped you Sir?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
  <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
  <l>very ill&#x2011;fauouredly M. <hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>.</l>
</sp>
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                              <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                                 <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                                 <l>How so sir, did she change her determination?</l>
                              </sp>
                              <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                                 <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                                 <p>No (M. <hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>) but the peaking
Curnuto her
                                    hus&#x00AD;<lb/>band (M. <hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>)
                                    dwelling in a continual larum of ielou&#x00AD;<lb/>sie, coms
me
                                    in the instant of our encounter, after we had
                                    <lb/>embrast, kist, protested, &amp; (as it
                                    were) spoke the prologue <lb/>of our Comedy: and at his
heeles,
                                    a rabble of his compa&#x00AD;<lb/>nions, thither prouoked
and
                                    instigated by his distemper, <lb/>and (forsooth) to
                                    serch his house for his wiues Loue.</p>
                              </sp>
                              <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                                 <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                                 <l>What? While you were there?</l>
                              </sp>
                              <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                                 <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                                 <l>While I was there.</l>
                              </sp>
                              <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                                 <speaker rend="italic">For.</speaker>
                                 <l>And did he search for you, &amp; could not find you?</l>
                              </sp>
                              <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                                 <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                                 <p>You shall heare. As good lucke would haue it, <lb/>comes in
one
                                    <hi rend="italic">Mist. Page</hi>, giues intelligence of
                                    <hi rend="italic">Fords</hi> ap&#x00AD;<lb/>proch: and in
her
                                    inuention, and <hi rend="italic">Fords</hi> wiues
                                    distraction, <lb/>they conuey'd me into a
                                    bucke&#x2011;basket.</p>
                              </sp>
                              <fw type="catchword" rend="italic" place="footRight">Ford.</fw>
                              <pb facs="FFimg:axc0073-0.jpg" n="53"/>
                              <fw type="rh">The Merry Wiues of Windsor.</fw>
                              <cb n="1"/>
                              <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                                 <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                                 <l>A Buck&#x2011;basket?</l>
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        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
            <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
            <p>Yes: a Buck&#x2011;basket: ram'd mee in with foule
<lb/>Shirts and Smockes, Socks, foule Stockings, greasie
                <lb/>Napkins, that (Master <hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>)
there
                was the rankest <lb/>compound of villanous smell, that
                euer offended no&#x00AD;<lb/>strill.</p>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
            <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
            <l>And how long lay you there?</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
            <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
            <p>Nay, you shall heare (Master <hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>)
                what I <lb/>hau<gap reason="illegible"
agent="partiallyInkedType" extent="1" unit="chars" resp="#JS"/> sufferd, to bring
this woman to euill,
                for your <lb/>good: Being thus cram'd in the Basket, a
                couple of <lb/>
        <hi rend="italic">Fords</hi> knaues, his Hindes,
                were cald forth by their Mi&#x00AD;<lb/>stris, to carry
                mee in the name of foule Cloathes to <lb/>
        <hi rend="italic">Datchet&#x2011;lane</hi>: they tooke me on
their shoulders: met
                <lb/>the iealous knaue their Master in the doore; who
                <lb/>ask'd them once or twice what they had in their
                Bas&#x00AD;<lb/>ket? I quak'd for feare least the
                Lunatique Knaue <lb/>would haue search'd it: but Fate
                (ordaining he should <lb/>be a Cuckold) held his hand: well,
on
                went hee, for <lb/>a search, and away went I for foule
                Cloathes: But <lb/>marke the sequell (Master <hi
rend="italic">Broome</hi>) I suffered the pangs <lb/>of
                three seuerall deaths: First, an intollerable fright,
                <lb/>to be detected with a iealious rotten
                Bell&#x2011;weather: <lb/>Next to be compass'd like a
                good Bilbo in the circum&#x00AD;<lb/>ference of a Pecke,
hilt
                to point, heele to head. And <lb/>then to be stopt in
                like a strong distillation with
                stink&#x00AD;<lb/>ing Cloathes, that fretted in their
                owne grease: <lb/>thinke of that, a man of my Kidney; thinke
of
                that, <lb/>that am as subiect to heate as butter; a man
                of conti&#x00AD;<lb/>nuall dissolution, and thaw: it was a
                miracle to scape <lb/>suffocation. And in the height of
                this Bath (when I <lb/>was more then halfe stew'd in
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grease (like a Dutch‑<lb/>dish) to be throwne into the
Thames, and <lb/>coold, glowing‑hot, in that serge
like
a Horse­<lb/>shoo; thinke of that; hissing hot: thinke
of that (Master <lb/>
            <hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>.)</p>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
            <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
            <l>In good sadnesse Sir, I am sorry, that for my sake <lb/>you
haue
                sufferd all this.</l>
            <l>My suite then is desperate: You'll vndertake her no
                <lb/>more?</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
            <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
            <p>Master <hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>: I will be throwne
                into <hi rend="italic">Etna</hi>, <lb/>as I haue beene into
                Thames, ere I will leaue her thus; <lb/>her Husband is this
                morning gone a Birding: I <lb/>haue receiued from her another
                ambassie of mee­<lb/>ting: 'twixt eight and nine
                is the houre (Master <lb/>
            <hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>.)</p>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
            <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
            <l>'Tis past eight already Sir.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
            <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
            <p>Is it? I will then addresse mee to my
appoint­<lb/>ment: Come to mee at your conuenient leisure, and <lb/>you
shall know
                how I speede: and the conclusion <lb/>shall be crowned with
                your enioying her: adiew: you <lb/>shall haue her (Master
                <hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>) Master <hi
rend="italic">Broome</hi>, you shall <lb/>cuckold <hi
rend="italic">Ford</hi>.</p>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
            <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
            <p>Hum: ha? Is this a vision? Is this a dreame? <lb/>doe I
sleepe?
                Master <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi> awake, awake
                Master <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>: <lb/>ther's a
                hole made in your best coate (Master <hi
rend="italic">Ford</hi>:) this <lb/>'tis to be married;
                this 'tis to haue Lynnen, and Buck‑<lb/>baskets:
                Well, I will proclaime my selfe what I am: <lb/>I will

now take the Leacher: hee is at my house: hee <lb/>cannot scape

me: 'tis impossible hee should: hee can&#x00AD;<lb/>not creepe into a halfe&#x2011;penny purse, nor into a Pepper&#x2011;<lb/>Boxe: But least the Diuell that guides him,

should <lb/>aide him, I will search impossible places: though <lb/>what I am, I cannot auoide; yet to be what I would <lb/>not, shall not make me tame: If I haue hornes, to make <lb/>one mad, let the prouerbe goe with me, Ile be horne&#2011;<lb/>mad.</p>
            </sp>
            <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
         </div>
         </div>
         <div type="act" n="4">
         <div type="scene" n="1">
            <head rend="italic center">Actus Quartus. Sc&#x0153;na Prima.</head>
            <head type="supplied">[Act 4, Scene 1]</head>
            <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Mistris Page, Quickly, William, Euans.</stage>
            <cb n="2"/>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
               <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Pag.</speaker>
               <l>Is he at M. <hi rend="italic">Fords</hi> already think'st thou?</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
               <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
               <p>Sure he is by this; or will be presently; but <lb/>truely he is very couragious mad, about his throwing <lb/>into the water. Mistris <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi> desires you to come so&#x00AD;<lb/>dainely.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
               <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Pag.</speaker>
               <p>Ile be with her by and by: Ile but bring <lb/>my yong&#x2011;man here to Schoole: looke where his Master <lb/>comes; 'tis a playing day I see: how now Sir <hi rend="italic">Hugh</hi>, no <lb/>Schoole to day?</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
               <speaker rend="italic">Eua.</speaker>
               <l>No: Master <hi rend="italic">Slender</hi> is let the Boyes leaue to play.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
               <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>

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            <p>'Blessing of his heart.</p>
         </sp>
         <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
            <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Pag.</speaker>
            <p>Sir <hi rend="italic">Hugh</hi>, my husband saies my sonne
               pro&#x00AD;<lb/>fits nothing in the world at his Booke: I
pray
               you aske <lb/>him some questions in his Accidence.</p>
         </sp>
         <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
            <speaker rend="italic">Eu.</speaker>
            <l>Come hither <hi rend="italic">William</hi>; hold vp your
head;
               come.</l>
         </sp>
         <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
            <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Pag.</speaker>
            <p>Come&#x2011;on Sirha; hold vp your head;
an&#x00AD;<lb/>swere
               your Master, be not afraid.</p>
         </sp>
         <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
            <speaker rend="italic">Eua.</speaker>
            <l>
         <hi rend="italic">William</hi>, how many Numbers is in
               Nownes?</l>
         </sp>
         <sp who="#F-wiv-wil">
            <speaker rend="italic">Will.</speaker>
            <l>Two.</l>
         </sp>
         <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
            <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
            <p>Truely, I thought there had bin one Number <lb/>more,
because
               they say od's&#x2011;Nownes.</p>
         </sp>
         <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
            <speaker rend="italic">Eua.</speaker>
            <l>Peace, your tatlings. What is (<hi rend="italic">Faire)
William</hi>?</l>
         </sp>
         <sp who="#F-wiv-wil">
            <speaker rend="italic">Will.</speaker>
            <l>
         <hi rend="italic">Pulcher</hi>.</l>
         </sp>
         <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
            <speaker rend="italic">Qu.</speaker>
            <l>Powlcats? there are fairer things then Powlcats, <lb/>sure.</l>
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            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
               <speaker rend="italic">Eua.</speaker>
               <p>You are a very simplicity o'man: I pray you <lb/>peace.
                  What is (<hi rend="italic">Lapis</hi>) <hi
rend="italic">William</hi>?</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-wil">
               <speaker rend="italic">Will.</speaker>
               <l>A Stone.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
               <speaker rend="italic">Eua.</speaker>
               <l>And what is a Stone (<hi rend="italic">William?</hi>)</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-wil">
               <speaker rend="italic">Will.</speaker>
               <l>A Peeble.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
               <speaker rend="italic">Eua.</speaker>
               <l>No; it is <hi rend="italic">Lapis</hi>: I pray you remember in
                  your <lb/>praine.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-wil">
               <speaker rend="italic">Will.</speaker>
               <l>
            <hi rend="italic">Lapis</hi>.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
               <speaker rend="italic">Eua.</speaker>
               <l>That is a good <hi rend="italic">William</hi>: what is he
(<hi rend="italic">William</hi>) that <lb/>do's lend
                     Articles.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-wil">
               <speaker rend="italic">Will.</speaker>
               <p>Articles are borrowed of the Pronoune; and be <lb/>thus
                  declined. <hi rend="italic">Singulariter nominatiuo hic,
h&#x00E6;c,
                  hoc</hi>.</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
               <speaker rend="italic">Eua.</speaker>
               <l>
            <hi rend="italic">Nominatiuo hig, hag, hog</hi>: pray you marke:
                  <hi rend="italic">geni&#x00AD;<lb/>tiuo huius</hi>: Well:
what is your <hi rend="italic">Accusatiue&#x2011;case</hi>?</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-wil">
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                        <speaker rend="italic">Will.</speaker>
                        <l>
                <hi rend="italic">Accusatiuo hinc</hi>.</l>
                 </sp>
                 <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Eua.</speaker>
                        <l>I pray you haue your remembrance (childe)
                            <hi rend="italic">Ac&#x00AD;<lb/>cusatiuo hing, hang,
hog</hi>.</l>
                        </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Qu.</speaker>
                        <l>Hang&#x2011;hog, is latten for Bacon, I warrant you.</l>
                        </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Eua.</speaker>
                        <p>Leaue your prables (o'man) What is the <hi
rend="italic">Foca&#x00AD;<lb/>tiue case</hi> (<hi
rend="italic">William</hi>?)</p>
                        </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-wil">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Will.</speaker>
                        <l>
                <hi rend="italic">O, Vocatiuo, O</hi>.</l>
                 </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Eua.</speaker>
                        <l>Remember <hi rend="italic">William</hi>, <hi
rend="italic">Focatiue</hi>, is <hi rend="italic">caret</hi>,</l>
                        </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Qu.</speaker>
                        <l>And that's a good roote.</l>
                        </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Eua.</speaker>
                        <l>O'man, forbeare.</l>
                        </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Pag.</speaker>
                        <l>Peace.</l>
                        </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Eua.</speaker>
                        <l>What is your <hi rend="italic">Genitiue case plurall</hi> (<hi
rend="italic">William</hi>?)</l>
                        </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-wil">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Will.</speaker>
                        <l>
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        <hi rend="italic">Genitiue case</hi>?</l>
       </sp>
       <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
          <speaker rend="italic">Eua.</speaker>
          <l>I.</l>
       </sp>
       <sp who="#F-wiv-wil">
          <speaker rend="italic">Will.</speaker>
          <l>
      <hi rend="italic">Genitiue horum, harum, horum</hi>.</l>
       </sp>
       <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
          <speaker rend="italic">Qu.</speaker>
          <l>'Vengeance of Ginyes case; fie on her; neuer
             <lb/>name her (childe) if she be a whore.</l>
       </sp>
       <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
          <speaker rend="italic">Eua.</speaker>
          <l>For shame o'man.</l>
       </sp>
       <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
          <speaker rend="italic">Qu.</speaker>
          <p>You doe ill to teach the childe such words: hee <lb/>teaches
him
             to hic, and to hac; which they'll doe fast
             <lb/>enough of themselues, and to call <hi
rend="italic">horum</hi>; fie vpon you.</p>
       </sp>
       <fw type="sig" place="footCentre">E3</fw>
       <fw type="catchword" place="footRight">
         <hi rend="italic">Eua</hi>.
          'Oman</fw>
       <pb facs="FFimg:axc0074-0.jpg" n="54"/>
       <fw type="rh">The Merry Wiues of Windsor.</fw>
       <cb n="1"/>
       <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
          <speaker rend="italic">Euans.</speaker>
          <p>O'man, art thou Lunaties? Hast thou no
             vn&#x00AD;<lb/>derstandings for thy Cases, &amp; the
             numbers of the Gen&#x00AD;<lb/>ders? Thou art as foolish
             Christian creatures, as I would <lb/>desires.</p>
       </sp>
       <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
          <speaker rend="italic">Mi.Page.</speaker>
          <l>Pre'thee hold thy peace.</l>
       </sp>
       <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
          <speaker rend="italic">Eu.</speaker>
          <l>Shew me now (<hi rend="italic">William</hi>) some
declensions of
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your <lb/>Pronounes.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-wil">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Will.</speaker>
                    <l>Forsooth, I haue forgot.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Eu.</speaker>
                    <p>It is <hi rend="italic">Qui, que,
                        quod</hi>; if you forget your <hi rend="italic">Quies</hi>,
                        <lb/>your <hi rend="italic">Ques</hi>, and your <hi
rend="italic">Quods</hi>, you must be preeches: Goe
                        <lb/>your waies and play, go.</p>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                    <speaker rend="italic">M.Pag.</speaker>
                    <l>He is a better scholler then I thought he was.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Eu.</speaker>
                    <l>He is a good sprag&#x2011;memory: Farewel <hi
rend="italic">Mis. Page</hi>.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Page.</speaker>
                    <l>Adieu good Sir <hi rend="italic">Hugh</hi>:</l>
                    <l>Get you home boy, Come we stay too long.</l>
                </sp>
                <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
            </div>
            <div type="scene" n="2">
                <head rend="italic center">Scena Secunda.</head>
                <head type="supplied">[Act 4, Scene 2]</head>
                <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Falstoffe,
                    Mist.Ford, Mist.Page, Seruants, Ford, <lb/>Page, Caius,
                    Euans, Shallow.</stage>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                    <p>
                <hi rend="italic">Mi. Ford</hi>, Your
                        sorrow hath eaten vp my suffe&#x00AD;<lb/>rance; I see
                        you are obsequious in your loue, and I
pro&#x00AD;<lb/>fesse requitall to a haires bredth, not onely Mist. <hi
rend="italic">Ford</hi>, <lb/>in the simple office of
                        loue, but in all the accustrement, <lb/>complement, and
                        ceremony of it: But are you sure of <lb/>your husband
now?</p>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Ford.</speaker>

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    <l>Hee's a birding (sweet Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi>.)</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
    <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Page.</speaker>
    <l>What hoa, gossip <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>: what hoa.</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
    <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Ford.</speaker>
    <l>Step into th'chamber, Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi>.</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
    <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Page.</speaker>
    <l>How now (sweete heart) whose at home <lb/>besides your
selfe?</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
    <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Ford.</speaker>
    <l>Why none but mine owne people.</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
    <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Page.</speaker>
    <l>Indeed?</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
    <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Ford.</speaker>
    <l>No certainly: Speake louder.</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
    <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Pag.</speaker>
    <l>Truly, I am so glad you haue no body here.</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
    <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
    <l>Why?</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
    <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Page.</speaker>
    <p>Why woman, your husband is in his olde <lb/>lines againe:
he so
    takes on yonder with my husband, so <lb/>railes against
    all married mankinde; so curses all <hi
rend="italic">Eues</hi>
    <lb/>daughters, of what complexion soeuer; and so
    buffettes <lb/>himselfe on the for&#x2011;head: crying
    peere&#x2011;out, peere&#x2011;out, <lb/> that any
madnesse I
    euer yet beheld, seem'd but tame&#x00AD;<lb/>nesse,
    ciuility, and patience to this his distemper he is
    in <lb/>now: I am glad the fat Knight is not heere.</p>
  </sp>
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<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
  <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
  <l>Why, do's he talke of him?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
  <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
  <p>Of none but him, and sweares he was ca&#x00AD;<lb/>rried
out the
last time hee search'd for him, in a Basket:
<lb/>Protests to my husband he is now heere, &amp; hath
drawne <lb/>him and the rest of their company from their
sport, to <lb/>make another experiment of his suspition: But I
am glad <lb/>the Knight is not heere; now he shall see his
owne
foo&#x2E17;<lb/>lerie.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
  <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
  <l>How neere is he Mistris <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
  <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Pag.</speaker>
  <l>Hard by, at street end; he wil be here anon.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
  <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
  <l>I am vndone, the Knight is heere.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
  <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
  <p>Why then you are vtterly sham'd, &amp; hee's
    <lb/>but a dead man. What a woman are you? Away with
<lb/>him, away with him: Better shame, then murther.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
  <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
  <l>Which way should he go? How should I <lb/>bestow him?
    Shall I put him into the basket againe?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
  <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
  <l>No, Ile come no more i'th Basket:</l>
  <l>May I not go out ere he come?</l>
</sp>
<cb n="2"/>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
  <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
  <p>Alas: three of M<c rend="superscript">r</c>. <hi
rend="italic">Fords</hi> brothers watch <lb/>the doore with
Pistols, that none shall issue out: other&#x00AD;<lb/>wise
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you

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

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                    a mischiefe.</p>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
                    <p>My Maids Aunt the fat woman of <hi
rend="italic">Brain&#x00AD;<lb/>ford</hi>, has a gowne aboue.</p>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
                    <p>On my word it will serue him: shee's as <lb/>big as he
                        is: and there's her thrum'd hat, and her
                        muffler <lb/>too: run vp Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi>.</p>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
                    <l>Go, go, sweet Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi>: <hi
rend="italic">Mistriis Page</hi> and <lb/>I will looke some linnen for your
head.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
                    <l>Quicke, quicke, wee'le come dresse you <lb/>straight: put on
the gowne the while.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
                    <p>I would my husband would meete him <lb/>in this shape: he
cannot
                        abide the old woman of Brain&#x00AD;<lb/>ford; he sweares
                        she's a witch, forbad her my house, and <lb/>hath
                        threatned to beate her.</p>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
                    <p>Heauen guide him to thy husbands cud&#x00AD;<lb/>gell:
and the
                        diuell guide his cudgell afterwards.</p>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
                    <l>But is my husband comming?</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
                    <l>I in good sadnesse is he, and talkes of the <lb/>basket too,
                        howsoeuer he hath had intelligence.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
                    <p>Wee'l try that: for Ile appoint my men to <lb/>carry the
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basket againe, to meete him at the doore with <lb/>it, as they
did last time.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
<speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
<p>Nay, but hee'l be heere presently: let's go
<lb/>dresse him like the witch of <hi
rend="italic">Brainford</hi>.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
<speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
<p>Ile first direct direct my men, what
they <lb/>shall doe with the basket: Goe vp, Ile bring linnen
for <lb/>him straight.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
<speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
<l>Hang him dishonest Varlet,</l>
<l>We cannot misuse enough:</l>
<l>We'll leaue a proofe by that which we will doo,</l>
<l>Wiues may be merry, and yet honest too:</l>
<l>We do not acte that often, iest, and laugh,</l>
<l>'Tis old, but true, Still Swine eats all the draugh.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
<speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
<p>Go Sirs, take the basket againe on your <lb/>shoulders: your
Master is hard at doore: if hee bid you <lb/>set it
downe, obey him: quickly, dispatch.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-ser.1">
<speaker rend="italic">1 <hi rend="italic">Ser</hi>.</speaker>
<l>Come, come, take it vp.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-ser.2">
<speaker rend="italic">2 <hi rend="italic">Ser</hi>.</speaker>
<l>Pray heauen it be not full of Knight againe.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-ser.1">
<speaker rend="italic">1 <hi rend="italic">Ser</hi>.</speaker>
<l>I hope not, I had liefe as beare so much lead.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
<speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
<l>I, but if it proue true (M<c rend="superscript">r</c>. <hi
rend="italic">Page</hi>) haue
you any <lb/>way then to vnfoole me againe. Set downe the
basket <lb/>villaine: some body call my wife: Youth in a
basket:</l>
<l>Oh you Panderly Rascals, there's a knot: a gin, a packe,

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<lb/>a conspiracie against me: Now shall the diuel be
sham'd.</l>
<l>What wife I say: Come, come forth: behold what
ho&#x00AD; <fw type="catchword"
place="footRight">nest</fw>
<pb facs="FFimg:axc0075-0.jpg" n="55"/>
<fw type="rh">The Merry Wiues of Windsor.</fw>
<cb n="1"/>
<lb/>nest cloathes you send forth to bleaching.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
<speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
<l>Why, this passes M. <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>: you are not
to
goe <lb/>loose any longer, you must be
pinnion'd.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
<speaker rend="italic">Euans.</speaker>
<l>Why, this is Lunaticks: this is madde, as a <lb/>mad
dogge.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
<speaker rend="italic">Shall.</speaker>
<l>Indeed M. <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>, this is not well
indeed.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
<speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
<p>So say I too Sir, come hither Mistris <hi
rend="italic">Ford</hi>, Mi&#x00AD;<lb/>stris
<hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>, the honest woman, the modest wife, the
vertu&#x00AD;<lb/>ous creature, that hath the iealious foole
to
her husband: <lb/>I suspect without cause
(Mistris) do I?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
<speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
<p>Heauen be my witnesse you doe, if you <lb/>suspect me in
any dishonesty.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
<speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
<p>Well said Brazon&#x2011;face, hold it out: Come forth
<lb/>sirrah.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
<speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
<l>This passes.</l>
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</sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
           <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
           <l>Are you not asham'd, let the cloths alone.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
           <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
           <l>I shall finde you anon.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
           <speaker rend="italic">Eua.</speaker>
           <l>'Tis vnreasonable; will you take vp your wiues
              <lb/>cloathes? Come, away.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
           <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
           <l>Empty the basket I say.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
           <speaker rend="italic">M.Ford.</speaker>
           <l>Why man, why?</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
           <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
           <p>Master <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>, as I am a man, there
              was one con&#x00AD;<lb/>uay'd out of my house
              yesterday in this basket: why <lb/>may not he be there
              againe, in my house I am sure he is: <lb/>my Intelligence is
              true, my iealousie is reasonable, pluck <lb/>me out all the
              linnen.</p>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
           <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
           <l>If you find a man there, he shall dye a Fleas
              <lb/>death.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
           <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
           <l>Heer's no man.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
           <speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
           <l>By my fidelity this is not well M<c rend="superscript">r</c>.
<hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>: This <lb/>wrongs you.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
           <speaker rend="italic">Euans.</speaker>
           <l>M<c rend="superscript">r</c> <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>,
you must pray, and not
              follow the <lb/>imaginations of your owne heart: this is

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                    iealousies.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                    <l>Well, hee's not heere I seeke for.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
                    <l>No, nor no where else but in your braine.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                    <p>Helpe to search my house this one time: if I find <lb/>not
what
                    I seeke, shew no colour for my extremity: Let <lb/>me for euer
                    be your Table&#2011;sport: Let them say of me, as
<lb/>iealous
                    as <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>, that search'd a hollow
                    Wall&#x2011;nut for his <lb/>wiues Lemman. Satisfie me
                    once more, once more serch <lb/>with me.</p>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                    <speaker rend="italic">M.Ford.</speaker>
                    <p>What hoa (Mistris <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>,) come you
                    and <lb/>the old woman downe: my husband will come into
the
                    <lb/>Chamber.</p>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                    <l>Old woman? what old womans that?</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                    <speaker rend="italic">M.Ford.</speaker>
                    <l>Why it is my maids Aunt of <hi
rend="italic">Brainford</hi>.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                    <p>A witch, a <hi rend="italic">Queane</hi>, an olde couzening
                    queane: <lb/>Haue I not forbid her my house. She comes of
                    errands <lb/>do's she? We are simple men, wee doe not
                    know what's <lb/>brought to passe vnder the profession
                    of Fortune&#x2011;telling. <lb/>She workes by Charmes, by
                    Spels, by th'Figure, &amp; such <lb/>dawbry as this is,
                    beyond our Element: wee know no&#x00AD;<lb/>thing.
Come downe
                    you Witch, you Hagge you, come <lb/>downe I say.</p>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
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          <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
          <l>Nay, good sweet husband, good Gentle&#x00AD;<lb/>men, let him
              strike the old woman.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
          <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
          <l>Come mother <hi rend="italic">Prat</hi>, Come giue me your
              <lb/>hand.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
          <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
          <p>Ile <hi rend="italic">Prat</hi>&#x2011;her: Out of my doore, you
              Witch, <lb/>you Ragge, you Baggage, you Poulcat, you Runnion,
              <lb/>out, out: Ile coniure you, Ile fortune&#x2011;tell
              you.</p>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
          <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
          <l>Are you not asham'd?</l>
          <l>I thinke you haue kill'd the poore woman.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
          <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
          <l>Nay he will do it, 'tis a goodly credite <lb/>for
              you.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
          <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
          <l>Hang her witch.</l>
        </sp>
        <cb n="2"/>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
          <speaker rend="italic">Eua.</speaker>
          <p>By yea, and no, I thinke the o'man is a witch
              in&#x00AD;<lb/>deede: I like not when a o'man has a great
              peard; I spie <lb/>a
              great peard vnder his muffler.</p>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
          <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
          <p>Will you follow Gentlemen, I beseech you
              fol&#x00AD;<lb/>low:
              see but the issue of my iealousie: If I cry out thus
              <lb/>vpon no traile, neuer trust me when I open
              againe.</p>
        </sp>
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<sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
  <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
  <l>Let's obey his humour a little further:</l>
  <l>Come Gentlemen.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
  <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
  <l>Trust me he beate him most pittifully.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
  <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
  <l>Nay by th'Masse that he did not: he beate <lb/>him
     most vnpittifully, me thought.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
  <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
  <l>Ile haue the cudgell hallow'd, and hung <lb/>ore the
     Altar, it hath done meritorious seruice.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
  <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
  <p>What thinke you? May we with the war&#x00AD;<lb/>rant
     woman&#x2011;hood, and the witnesse of a good
     consci&#x00AD;<lb/>ence, pursue him with any further
     reuenge?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
  <speaker rend="italic">M.Page.</speaker>
  <p>The spirit of wantonnesse is sure scar'd out <lb/>of him,
     if the diuell haue him not in fee&#x2011;simple, with
     <lb/>fine and recouery, he will neuer (I thinke) in the
     way of <lb/>waste, attempt vs againe.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
  <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
  <p>Shall we tell our husbands how wee haue <lb/>seru'd
     him?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
  <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
  <p>Yes, by all meanes: if it be but to scrape <lb/>the
     figures out of your husbands braines: if they can
     find <lb/>in their hearts, the poore vnuertuous fat
     Knight shall be <lb/>any further afflicted, wee
     two will still bee the mini&#x00AD;<lb/>sters.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
  <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
  <p>Ile warrant, they'l haue him publiquely
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of

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                    <lb/>sham'd, and me thinkes there would be no period to
                    the <lb/>iest, should he not be publikely
                    sham'd.</p>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
                    <l>Come, to the Forge with it, then shape it: <lb/>I would not
haue things coole.</l>
                </sp>
                <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt</stage>
            </div>
            <div type="scene" n="3">
                <head rend="italic center">Scena Tertia.</head>
                <head type="supplied">[Act 4, Scene 3]</head>
                <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Host and
Bardolfe.</stage>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-bar">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Bar.</speaker>
                    <p>Sir, the Germane desires to haue three of your <lb/>horses:
the
                        Duke himselfe will be to morrow at Court, <lb/>and they are
                        going to meet him.</p>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
                    <p>What Duke should that be comes so secretly? <lb/>I heare not
of him in the Court: let mee speake with the <lb/>Gentlemen, they speake
English?</p>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-bar">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Bar.</speaker>
                    <l>I Sir? Ile call him to you.</l>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
                    <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
                    <p>They shall haue my horses, but Ile make them <lb/>pay: Ile
sauce
                        them, they haue had my houses a week at <lb/>commaund: I
haue
                        turn'd away my other guests, they <lb/>must
                        come off, Ile sawce them, come.</p>
                </sp>
                <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt</stage>
            </div>
            <div type="scene" n="4">
                <head rend="italic center">Scena Quarta.</head>
                <head type="supplied">[Act 3, Scene 4]</head>
                <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Page, Ford,
                    Mistris Page, Mistris <lb/>Ford, and Euans.</stage>
                <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
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<speaker rend="italic">Eua.</speaker>
<l>'Tis one of the best discretions of a o'man
    as e&#x00AD;<lb/>uer I did looke vpon.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
   <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
   <l>And did he send you both these Letters at an
       <lb/>instant?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
   <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
   <l>VVithin a quarter of an houre.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
   <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
   <l>Pardon me (wife) henceforth do what y<c
rend="superscript">u</c> wilt:</l>
   <l>I rather will suspect the Sunne with gold,</l>
   <l>Then thee with wantonnes: Now doth thy honor stand</l>
   <fw type="catchword" place="footRight">(In</fw>
   <pb facs="FFimg:axc0076-0.jpg" n="56"/>
   <fw type="rh">The Merry Wiues of Windsor.</fw>
   <cb n="1"/>
   <l>(In him that was of late an Heretike)</l>
   <l>As firme as faith.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
   <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
   <l>'Tis well, 'tis well, no more:</l>
   <l>Be not as extreme in submission, as in offence,</l>
   <l>But let our plot go forward: Let our wiues</l>
   <l>Yet once againe (to make vs publike sport)</l>
   <l>Appoint a meeting with this old fat&#x2011;fellow,</l>
   <l>Where we may take him, and disgrace him for it.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
   <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
   <l>There is no better way then that they spoke of.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
   <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
   <l>How? to send him word they'll meete him in <lb/>the Parke
       at midnight? Fie, fie, he'll neuer come.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
   <speaker rend="italic">Eu.</speaker>
   <p>You say he has bin throwne in the Riuers: and <lb/>has bin
       greeuously peaten, as an old o'man: me&#x2011;thinkes
       <lb/>there should be terrors in him, that he should not come:
       <lb/>Me&#x2011;thinkes his flesh is punish'd, hee
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                    shall haue no de&#x00AD;<lb/>sires</p>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
                <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
                <l>So thinke I too.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                <speaker rend="italic">M.Ford.</speaker>
                <l>Deuise but how you'l vse him
<choice><abbr>wh&#x0113;</abbr><expan>when</expan></choice> he comes,</l>
                <l>And let vs two deuise to bring him thether.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Page.</speaker>
                <l>There is an old tale goes, that <hi rend="italic">Herne</hi>
                    the</l>
                <l>Hunter (sometime a keeper heere in Windsor Forrest)</l>
                <l>Doth all the winter time, at still midnight</l>
                <l>Walke round about an Oake, with great
                    rag'd&#x2011;hornes,</l>
                <l>And there he blasts the tree, and takes the cattle,</l>
                <l>And make milch&#x2011;kine yeeld blood, and shakes a
chaine</l>

                <l>In a most hideous and dreadfull manner.</l>
                <l>You haue heard of such a Spirit, and well you know</l>
                <l>The superstitious idle&#x2011;headed&#x2011;Eld</l>
                <l>Receiu'd, and did deliuer to our age</l>
                <l>This tale of <hi rend="italic">Herne</hi> the Hunter, for a
                    truth.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
                <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
                <l>Why yet there want not many that do feare</l>
                <l>In deepe of night to walke by this Hernes Oake:</l>
                <l>But what of this?</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
                <l>Marry this is our deuise,</l>
                <l>That <hi rend="italic">Falstaffe</hi> at that Oake
                    shall meete with vs.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
                <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
                <l>Well, let it not be doubted but he'll come,</l>
                <l>And in this shape, when you haue brought him thether,</l>
                <l>What shall be done with him? What is your plot?</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Pa.</speaker>
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<l>That likewise haue we thoght vpon: &amp; thus:</l>
<l>
<hi rend="italic">Nan Page</hi> (my daughter) and my little
    sonne,</l>
<l>And three or foure more of their growth, wee'l dresse</l>
<l>Like Vrchins, Ouphes, and Fairies, greene and white,</l>
<l>With rounds of waxen Tapers on their heads,</l>
<l>And rattles in their hands; vpon a sodaine,</l>
<l>As <hi rend="italic">Falstaffe</hi>, she, and I, are
    newly met,</l>
<l>Let them from forth a saw&#x2011;pit rush at once</l>
<l>With some diffused song: Vpon their sight</l>
<l>We two, in great amazednesse will flye:</l>
<l>Then let them all encircle him about,</l>
<l>And Fairy&#x2011;like to pinch the vncleane Knight;</l>
<l>And aske him why that houre of Fairy Reuell,</l>
<l>In their so sacred pathes, he dares to tread</l>
<l>In shape prophane.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
<speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
<l>And till he tell the truth,</l>
<l>Let the supposed Fairies pinch him, sound,</l>
<l>And burne him with their Tapers.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
<speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
<l>The truth being knowne,</l>
<l>We'll all present our selues; dis&#x2011;horne the
    spirit,</l>
<l>And mocke him home to Windsor.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
<speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
<l>The children must</l>
<l>Be practis'd well to this, or they'll
    neu'r doo't.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
<speaker rend="italic">Eua.</speaker>
<l>I will teach the children their behauiours: and I <lb/>will be
    like a Iacke&#x2011;an&#x2011;Apes also, to burne the Knight
    <lb/>with my Taber.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
<speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
<l>That will be excellent,</l>
<l>Ile go buy them vizards.</l>
</sp>
<cb n="2"/>

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            <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
              <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
              <l>My Nan shall be the Queene of all the <lb/>Fairies, finely
attired in a robe of white.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
              <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
              <l>That silke will I go buy, and in that time</l>
              <l>Shall M. <hi rend="italic">Slender</hi> steale my <hi
rend="italic">Nan</hi> away,</l>
              <l>And marry her at <hi rend="italic">Eaton</hi>: go, send to
<hi rend="italic">Falstaffe</hi> straight.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
              <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
              <l>Nay, Ile to him againe in name of <hi
rend="italic">Broome</hi>,</l>
              <l>Hee'l tell me all his purpose: sure hee'l come.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
              <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
              <l>Feare not you that: Go get vs properties</l>
              <l>And tricking for our Fayries.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
              <speaker rend="italic">Euans.</speaker>
              <l>Let vs about it,</l>
              <l>It is admirable pleasures, and ferry honest knaueries.</l>
            </sp>
            <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
              <speaker rend="italic">Mis.Page.</speaker>
              <l>Go <hi rend="italic">Mist</hi>. <hi
rend="italic">Ford</hi>,</l>
              <l>Send quickly to Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi>, to know his
                minde:</l>
              <l>Ile to the Doctor, he hath my good will,</l>
              <l>And none but he to marry with <hi rend="italic">Nan
                Page</hi>:</l>
              <l>That <hi rend="italic">Slender</hi> (though well landed) is
an
                Ideot:</l>
              <l>And he, my husband best of all affects:</l>
              <l>The Doctor is well monied, and his friends</l>
              <l>Potent at Court: he, none but he shall haue her,</l>
              <l>Though twenty thousand worthier come to craue her.</l>
            </sp>
          </div>
          <div type="scene" n="5">
            <head rend="italic center">Scena Quinta.</head>
            <head type="supplied">[Act 4, Scene 5]</head>
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<stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Host, Simple, Falstaffe, Bardolfe, Euans, <lb/>Caius, Quickly.</stage>
<sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
<speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
<p>What wouldst thou haue? (Boore) what? (thick <lb/>skin) speake, breathe, discusse: breefe, short, quicke, <lb/>snap.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sim">
<speaker rend="italic">Simp.</speaker>
<p>Marry Sir, I come to speake with Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn Fal&#x00AD;<lb/>staffe</hi>
from
M. <hi rend="italic">Slender</hi>.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
<speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
<p>There's his Chamber, his House, his Castle, <lb/>his standing&#x2011;bed and truckle&#x2011;bed: 'tis painted about <lb/>with the story of the Prodigall, fresh and new: go, knock <lb/>and call: hee'l speake like an Anthropophaginian vnto <lb/>thee: Knocke I say.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sim">
<speaker rend="italic">Simp.</speaker>
<p>There's an olde woman, a fat woman gone vp <lb/>into his chamber: Ile be so bold as stay Sir till she come <lb/>downe: I come to speake with her indeed.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
<speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
<p>Ha? A fat woman? The Knight may be robb'd: <lb/>Ile call. Bully&#2011;Knight, Bully Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi>: speake from thy <lb/>Lungs Military: Art thou there? It is thine Host, thine <lb/>Ephesian cals.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<l>How now, mine Host?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
<speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
<p>Here's a Bohemian&#x2011;Tartar taries the comming <lb/>downe of thy fat&#x2011;woman: Let her descend
(Bully) let
<lb/>her descend: my Chambers are honourable: Fie, priu&#x00AD;<lb/>acy? Fie.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">

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        <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
        <p>There was (mine Host) an old&#x2011;fat&#x2011;woman euen
          <lb/>now with me, but she's gone.</p>
      </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-sim">
        <speaker rend="italic">Simp.</speaker>
        <l>Pray you Sir, was't not the Wise&#x2011;woman of <lb/>
      <hi rend="italic">Brainford</hi>?</l>
      </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
        <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
        <p>I marry was it (Mussel&#x2011;shell) what would you <lb/>with
          her?</p>
      </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-sim">
        <speaker rend="italic">Simp.</speaker>
        <p>My Master (Sir) my master <hi rend="italic">Slender</hi>, sent to her <lb/>seeing her go thorough the
          streets, to know (Sir) whe&#x00AD;<lb/>ther one <hi rend="italic">Nim</hi> (Sir) that beguil'd him of a
          chaine, had the <lb/>chaine, or no.</p>
      </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
        <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
        <l>I spake with the old woman about it.</l>
      </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-sim">
        <speaker rend="italic">Sim.</speaker>
        <l>And what sayes she, I pray Sir?</l>
      </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
        <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
        <l>Marry shee sayes, that the very same man that
          <lb/>beguil'd Master <hi rend="italic">Slender</hi> of his Chaine, cozon'd him of it.</l>
      </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-sim">
        <speaker rend="italic">Simp.</speaker>
        <p>I would I could haue spoken with the Woman <fw type="catchword" place="footRight">her</fw>
      <pb facs="FFimg:axc0077-0.jpg" n="57"/>
          <fw type="rh">The Merry Wiues of Windsor.</fw>
      <cb n="1"/>
          <lb/>her selfe, I had other things to haue spoken with her
          <lb/>too, from him.</p>
      </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
        <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
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    <l>What are they? let vs know.</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
    <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
    <l>I: come: quicke.</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
    <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
    <l>I may not conceale them (Sir.)</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
    <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
    <l>Conceale them, or thou di'st.</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-sim">
    <speaker rend="italic">Sim.</speaker>
    <l>Why sir, they were nothing but about Mistris <lb/>
<hi rend="italic">Anne Page</hi>, to know if it were my
      Masters fortune to <lb/>haue her, or no.</l></sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-fal"><speaker
rend="italic">Fal.</speaker><l>'Tis, 'tis his fortune.</l></sp>

  <sp who="#F-wiv-sim">
    <speaker rend="italic">Sim.</speaker>
    <l>What Sir?</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
    <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
    <l>To haue her, or no: goe; say the woman told <lb/>me so.</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-sim">
    <speaker rend="italic">Sim.</speaker>
    <l>May I be bold to say so Sir?</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
    <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
    <l>I Sir: like who more bold.</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-sim">
    <speaker rend="italic">Sim.</speaker>
    <p>I thanke your worship: I shall make my Master <lb/>glad
      with these tydings.</p>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
    <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
    <p>Thou art clearkly: thou art clearkly (Sir <hi
rend="italic">Iohn</hi>) <lb/>was there a wise woman with thee?</p>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
    <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
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<p>I that there was (mine <hi rend="italic">Host</hi>) one
   that hath taught <lb/>me more wit, then euer I learn'd
   before in my life: and <lb/>I paid nothing for it neither, but
   was paid for my lear&#x00AD;<lb/>ning.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-bar">
   <speaker rend="italic">Bar.</speaker>
   <l>Out alas (Sir) cozonage: meere cozonage.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
   <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
   <l>Where be my horses? speake well of them
var&#x00AD;<lb/>letto.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-bar">
   <speaker rend="italic">Bar.</speaker>
   <p>Run away with the cozoners: for so soone as <lb/>I came
beyond
      <hi rend="italic">Eaton</hi>, they threw me off, from
      behinde <lb/>one of them, in a slough of myre; and set spurres,
      and <lb/>away; like three <hi
rend="italic">Germane</hi>&#x2011;diuels; three Doctor <hi
rend="italic">Fau&#x00AD;<lb/>staffes</hi>.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
   <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
   <p>They are gone but to meete the Duke (villaine) <lb/>doe not
say
      they be fled: <hi rend="italic">Germanes</hi> are
      honest men.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
   <speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker>
   <l>Where is mine <hi rend="italic">Host</hi>?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
   <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
   <l>What is the matter Sir?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
   <speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker>
   <p>Haue a care of your entertainments: there is a <lb/>friend of
      mine come to Towne, tels mee there is three
      <lb/>Cozen&#x2011;Iermans, that has cozend all the <hi
rend="italic">Hosts</hi> of <hi rend="italic">Reading</hi>, <lb/>of <hi
rend="italic">Maidenhead</hi>; of
      <hi rend="italic">Cole&#x2011;brooke</hi>, of horses and
money:
      I <lb/>tell you for good will (looke you) you are wise, and
      full <lb/>of gibes, and vlouting&#x2011;stocks: and
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'tis not conuenient <lb/>you should be cozoned. Fare you
    well.</p>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
    <speaker rend="italic">Cai.</speaker>
    <l>Ver' is mine <hi rend="italic">Host de Iarteere?</hi></l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
    <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
    <p>Here (Master <hi rend="italic">Doctor</hi>) in
      perplexitie, and doubt­<lb/>full delemma.</p>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
    <speaker rend="italic">Cai.</speaker>
    <p>I cannot tell vat is dat: but it is tell‑a‑me,
dat
      <lb/>you make grand preparation for a Duke <hi
rend="italic">de Iamanie</hi>: by <lb/>my trot: der
      is no Duke that the Court is know, to <lb/>come: I tell you for
      good will: adieu.</p>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
    <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
    <p>Huy and cry, (villaine) goe: assist me Knight, I <lb/>am
      vndone: fly, run: huy, and cry (villaine) I am
      vn­<lb/>done.</p>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
    <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
    <p>I would all the world might be cozond, for I <lb/>haue beene
      cozond and beaten too: if it should come <lb/>to the eare of
      the Court, how I haue beene transformed; <lb/>and how my
      transformation hath beene washd, and <lb/>cudgeld, they
would
      melt mee out of my fat drop by <lb/>drop, and liquor
      Fishermens‑boots with me: I warrant <lb/>they would
whip
      me with their fine wits, till I were as
      <lb/>crest‑falne as a dride‑peare: I neuer
      prosper'd, since I <lb/>forswore my selfe at <hi
rend="italic">Primero</hi>: well, if my winde were <lb/>but
      long enough; I would repent: Now? Whence come
<lb/>you?</p>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
    <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
    <l>From the two parties forsooth.</l>
  </sp>
  <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
    <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>

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        <p>The Diuell take one partie, and his Dam the <lb/>other: and so
            they shall be both bestowed; I haue
            suf&#x00AD;<cb n="2"/>
        <lb/>fer'd more for their
            sakes; more then the villanous in&#x00AD;<lb/>constancy
            of mans disposition is able to beare.</p>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
        <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
        <p>And haue not they suffer'd? Yes, I warrant;
            spe&#x00AD;<lb/>ciously one of them; Mistris <hi
            rend="italic">Ford</hi> (good heart) is beaten <lb/>blacke and
            blew, that you cannot see a white spot about <lb/>her.</p>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
        <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
        <p>What tell'st thou mee of blacke, and blew? I
            <lb/>was beaten my selfe into all the colours of the
            Raine&#x00AD;<lb/>bow: and I was like to be apprehended for the
            Witch <lb/>of <hi rend="italic">Braineford</hi>, but that my
            admirable dexteritie of wit, <lb/>my counterfeiting the action
            of an old woman deliuer'd <lb/>me, the knaue Constable
            had set me ith'Stocks, ith'com&#x00AD;<lb/>mon
            Stocks, for a Witch.</p>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
        <speaker rend="italic">Qu.</speaker>
        <p>Sir: let me speake with you in your Chamber, <lb/>you shall
            heare how things goe, and (I warrant) to your <lb/>content:
            here is a Letter will say somewhat: (good&#x2011;<lb/>hearts)
            what a&#x2011;doe here is to bring you together? Sure,
            <lb/>one of you do's not serue heauen well, that you are
            so <lb/>cross'd.</p>
    </sp>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
        <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
        <l>Come vp into my Chamber.</l>
    </sp>
    <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
</div>
<div type="scene" n="6">
    <head rend="italic center">Scena Sexta.</head>
    <head type="supplied">[Act 4, Scene 6]</head>
    <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Fenton,
        Host.</stage>
    <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
        <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
        <p>Master <hi rend="italic">Fenton</hi>, talke not to mee, my
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                minde is <lb/>heauy: I will giue ouer all.</p>
          </sp>
          <sp who="#F-wiv-fen">
            <speaker rend="italic">Fen.</speaker>
            <l>Yet heare me speake: assist me in my purpose,</l>
            <l>And (as I am a gentleman) ile giue thee</l>
            <l>A hundred pound in gold, more then your losse.</l>
          </sp>
          <sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
            <speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
            <p>I will heare you (Master <hi rend="italic">Fenton</hi>) and
                I will (at <lb/>the least) keepe your counsell.</p>
          </sp>
          <sp who="#F-wiv-fen">
            <speaker rend="italic">Fen.</speaker>
            <l>From time to time, I haue acquainted you</l>
            <l>With the deare loue I beare to faire <hi rend="italic">Anne
                Page</hi>,</l>
            <l>Who, mutually, hath answer'd my
                affection,</l>
            <l>(So farre forth, as her selfe might be her chooser)</l>
            <l>Euen to my wish; I haue a letter from her</l>
            <l>Of such contents, as you will wonder at;</l>
            <l>The mirth whereof, so larded with my matter,</l>
            <l>That neither (singly) can be manifested</l>
            <l>Without the shew of both: fat <hi rend="italic">Falstaffe</hi>
          </l>
            <l>Hath a great Scene; the image of the iest</l>
            <l>Ile show you here at large (harke good mine <hi
rend="italic">Host</hi>:)</l>
            <l>To night at <hi rend="italic">Hernes&#x2011;Oke</hi>, iust
                'twixt twelue and one,</l>
            <l>Must my sweet <hi rend="italic">Nan</hi> present the <hi
rend="italic">Faerie&#x2011;Queene</hi>:</l>
            <l>The purpose why, is here: in which disguise</l>
            <l>VVhile other Iests are something ranke on foote,</l>
            <l>Her father hath commanded her to slip</l>
            <l>Away with <hi rend="italic">Slender</hi>, and with him, at
<hi rend="italic">Eaton</hi>
          </l>
            <l>Immediately to Marry: She hath consented: Now Sir,</l>
            <l>Her Mother, (euen strong against that match</l>
            <l>And firme for Doctor <hi rend="italic">Caius</hi>)
                hath appointed</l>
            <l>That he shall likewise shuffle her away,</l>
            <l>While other sports are tasking of their mindes,</l>
            <l>And at the <hi rend="italic">Deanry</hi>, where a <hi
rend="italic">Priest</hi>
                attends</l>
            <l>Strait marry her: to this her Mothers plot</l>
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<l>She seemingly obedient) likewise hath</l>
<l>Made promise to the <hi rend="italic">Doctor</hi>: Now, thus it rests,</l>
<l>Her Father meanes she shall be all in white;</l>
<l>And in that habit, when <hi rend="italic">Slender</hi> sees his
    time</l>
<l>To take her by the hand, and bid her goe,</l>
<l>She shall goe with him: her Mother hath intended</l>
<l>(The better to deuote her to the <hi rend="italic">Doctor;</hi>
</l>
<l>For they must all be mask'd, and vizarded)</l>
<fw type="catchword" place="footRight">That</fw>
<pb facs="FFimg:axc0078-0.jpg" n="58"/>
<fw type="rh">The Merry Wiues of Windsor.</fw>
<cb n="1"/>
<l>That quaint in greene, she shall be loose
    en&#x2011;roab'd,</l>
<l>With Ribonds&#x2011;pendant, flaring 'bout her
    head;</l>
<l>And when the Doctor spies his vantage ripe,</l>
<l>To pinch her by the hand, and on that token,</l>
<l>The maid hath giuen consent to go with him.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
<speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
<l>Which meanes she to deceiue? Father, or Mo&#x00AD;<lb/>ther.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fen">
<speaker rend="italic">Fen.</speaker>
<l>Both (my good Host) to go along with me:</l>
<l>And heere it rests, that you'l procure the Vicar</l>
<l>To stay for me at Church, 'twixt twelue, and
    one,</l>
<l>And in the lawfull name of marrying,</l>
<l>To giue our hearts vnited ceremony.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-hos">
<speaker rend="italic">Host.</speaker>
<l>Well, husband your deuice; Ile to the Vicar,</l>
<l>Bring you the Maid, you shall not lacke a Priest.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fen">
<speaker rend="italic">Fen.</speaker>
<l>So shall I euermore be bound to thee;</l>
<l>Besides, Ile make a present recompence.</l>
</sp>
<stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt</stage>
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                        </div>
                        </div>
                        <div type="act" n="5">
                        <div type="scene" n="1">
                           <head rend="italic center">Actus Quintus. Sc&#x0153;na
Prima.</head>
                           <head type="supplied">[Act 5, Scene 1]</head>
                           <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Falstoffe,
                              Quickly, and Ford.</stage>
                           <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                              <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                              <l>Pre'thee no more pratling: go, Ile hold, this is <lb/>the
                                 third time: I hope good lucke lies in odde numbers:</l>
                              <l>Away, go, they say there is Diuinity in odde Numbers,
                                 <lb/>either in natiuity, chance, or death: away.</l>
                           </sp>
                           <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
                              <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
                              <p>Ile prouide you a chaine, and Ile do what I can <lb/>to get
you
                                 a paire of hornes.</p>
                           </sp>
                           <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                              <speaker rend="italic">Fall.</speaker>
                              <p>Away I say, time weares, hold vp your head &amp;
<lb/>mince. How
                                 now M <hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>? Master <hi
rend="italic">Broome</hi>, the mat&#x00AD;<lb/>ter will be
                                 knowne to night, or neuer. Bee you in the <lb/>Parke about
                                 midnight, at Hernes&#x2011;Oake, and you shall <lb/>see
                                 wonders.</p>
                           </sp>
                           <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
                              <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
                              <p>Went you not to her yesterday (Sir) as you told <lb/>me
                                 you had appointed?</p>
                           </sp>
                           <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                              <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                              <p>I went to her (Master <hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>) as you
                                 see, like a <lb/>poore&#x2011;old&#x2011;man, but I came
from
                                 her (Master <hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>) <lb/>like a
                                 poore&#x2011;old&#x2011;woman; that same knaue (<hi
rend="italic">Ford</hi> hir
                                 hus&#x00AD;<lb/>band) hath the finest mad diuell of
                                 iealousie in him (Ma&#x00AD;<lb/>ster
                           <hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>) that euer gouern'd Frensie. I will
tell
                                 you, <lb/>he beate me greeuously, in the shape of a woman:
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(for
in <lb/>the shape of Man (Master <hi
rend="italic">Broome</hi>) I feare not Goliah <lb/>with a Weauers beame,
because I know also, life is a <lb/>Shuttle) I am in
hast, go along with mee, Ile tell you all
<lb/>(Master <hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>:) since I
pluckt Geese, plaide Trewant, <lb/>and whipt Top, I knew not
what 'twas to be beaten, till <lb/>lately. Follow mee,
Ile tell you strange things of this <lb/>knaue <hi
rend="italic">Ford</hi>, on whom to night I will be reuenged,
and I <lb/>will deliuer his wife into your hand. Follow,
straunge <lb/>things in hand (M. <hi
rend="italic">Broome</hi>) follow.</p>
</sp>
<stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
</div>
<div type="scene" n="2">
<head rend="italic center">Scena Secunda.</head>
<head type="supplied">[Act 5, Scene 2]</head>
<stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Page, Shallow,
Slender.</stage>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
<speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
<p>Come, come: wee'll couch i'th
Castle&#x2011;ditch, <lb/>till we see the light of our
Fairies. Remember son <hi
rend="italic">Slen&#x00AD;<lb/>der</hi>,
my</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
<speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
<p>I forsooth, I haue spoke with her, &amp; we haue <lb/>a
nay&#x2011;word, how to know one another. I come to her
<lb/>in
white, and cry Mum; she cries Budget, and by that <cb n="2"/>
<lb/>we know one another.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sha">
<speaker rend="italic">Shal.</speaker>
<p>That's good too: But what needes either your <lb/>Mum, or
her Budget? The white will decipher her well <lb/>enough. It
hath strooke ten a'clocke.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
<speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
<p>The night is darke, Light and Spirits will
be&#x00AD;<lb/>come it wel: Heauen prosper our sport. No man means <lb/>euill
but the deuill, and we shal know him by his hornes. <lb/>Lets
away: follow me.</p>
</sp>

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                    <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
                </div>
                <div type="scene" n="3">
                    <head rend="italic center">Scena Tertia.</head>
                    <head type="supplied">[Act 5, Scene 3]</head>
                    <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Mist.Page,
                        Mist.Ford, Caius.</stage>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
                        <p>M<c rend="superscript">r</c> Doctor, my daughter is in
green, when <lb/>you see
                            your time, take her by the hand, away with her <lb/>to the
                            Deanerie, and dispatch it quickly: go before into <lb/>the
                            Parke: we two must go together.</p>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Cai.</speaker>
                        <l>I know vat I haue to do, adieu.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
                        <p>Fare you well (Sir:) my husband will not <lb/>reioyce so
much at
                            the abuse of <hi rend="italic">Falstaffe</hi>, as he
                            will chafe <lb/>at the Doctors marrying my daughter: But
                            'tis no mat&#x00AD;<lb/>ter; better a little chiding,
                            then a great deale of heart&#x00AD;<lb/>breake.</p>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
                        <p>Where is <hi rend="italic">Nan</hi> now? and her troop of
                            Fai&#x00AD;<lb/>ries? and the Welch&#x2011;deuill
Herne?</p>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
                        <p>They are all couch'd in a pit hard by Hernes <lb/>Oake,
                            with obscur'd Lights; which at the very instant
                            <lb/>of <hi rend="italic">Falstaffes</hi> and our
                            meeting, they will at once display to <lb/>the night.</p>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
                        <l>That cannot choose but amaze him.</l>
                    </sp>
                    <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                        <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
                        <l>If he be not amaz'd he will be mock'd: If <lb/>he
                            be amaz'd, he will euery way be mock'd.</l>
                    </sp>
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              <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                 <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
                 <l>Wee'll betray him finely.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
                 <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
                 <l>Against such Lewdsters, and their lechery,</l>
                 <l>Those that betray them, do no treachery.</l>
              </sp>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
                 <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Ford.</speaker>
                 <l>The houre drawes&#x2011;on: to the Oake, to the
<lb/>Oake.</l>
              </sp>
              <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
           </div>
           <div type="scene" n="4">
              <head rend="italic center">Scena Quarta.</head>
              <head type="supplied">[Act 5, Scene 4]</head>
              <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Euans and
                 Fairies.</stage>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
                 <speaker rend="italic">Euans.</speaker>
                 <p>Trib, trib Fairies: Co<c rend="inverted">m</c>e, and
remember your <lb/>parts: be pold
                    (I pray you) follow me into the pit, and <lb/>when I giue the
                    watch&#x2011;'ords, do as I pid you: Come, <lb/>come,
                    trib, trib.</p>
              </sp>
              <stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt</stage>
           </div>
           <div type="scene" n="5">
              <head rend="italic center">Scena Quinta.</head>
                 <head type="supplied">[Act 5, Scene 5]</head>
              <stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Falstaffe,
                 Mistris Page, Mistris Ford, Euans, <lb/>
              Anne Page, Fairies, Page, Ford, Quickly,
                 <lb/>
           Slender, Fenton, Caius,
                 Pistoll.</stage>
              <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
                 <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
                 <p>The Windsor&#x2011;bell hath stroke twelue: the
Mi&#x00AD;<lb/>nute drawes&#2011;on: Now the
hot&#x2011;bloodied&#x2011;Gods
                    assist me: <lb/>Remember Ioue, thou was't a Bull
                    for thy <hi rend="italic">Europa</hi>, Loue <lb/>set on thy
                    hornes. O powerfull Loue, that in some
re&#x00AD;<lb/>spects makes a Beast a Man: in som other, a Man a
                    beast. <lb/>You were also (Iupiter) a Swan, for the loue
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of <hi rend="italic">Leda</hi>: O <fw type="catchword" place="footRight">omnipotent</fw>
<pb facs="FFimg:axc0079-0.jpg" n="51"/>
<fw type="rh">The Merry Wiues of Windsor.</fw>
<cb n="1"/>
<lb/>omnipotent Loue, how nere the God drew to the
com&#x00AD;<lb/>plexion of a Goose: a fault done first in the
forme of a <lb/>beast, (O Ioue, a beastly fault:)
and then another fault, <lb/>in the semblance of a Fowle,
thinke on't (Ioue) a fowle&#x2011;<lb/>fault. When Gods
haue hot backes, what shall poore <lb/>men do? For me, I am
heere a Windsor Stagge, and the <lb/>fattest (I thinke)
i'th Forrest. Send me a coole rut&#x2011;time
<lb/>(Ioue) or who can blame me to pisse my Tallow? Who
<lb/>comes heere? my Doe?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
<speaker rend="italic">M.Ford.</speaker>
<l>Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi>? Art thou there (my Deere?)</l>
<l>My male&#x2011;Deere?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<p>My Doe, with the blacke Scut? Let the skie <lb/>raine Potatoes:
let it thunder, to the tune of Greene&#x00AD;<lb/>sleeues,
haile&#x2011;kissing Comfits, and snow Eringoes: Let
<lb/>there come a tempest of prouocation, I will shelter
mee <lb/>heere.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
<speaker rend="italic">M.Ford.</speaker>
<p>Mistris <hi rend="italic">Page</hi> is come with me (sweet
hart.)</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
<p>Diuide me like a brib'd&#x2011;Bucke, each a Haunch:
<lb/>I will keepe my sides to my selfe, my shoulders for the
<lb/>fellow of this walke; and my hornes I bequeath your
<lb/>husbands. Am I a Woodman, ha? Speake I like <hi rend="italic">Herne</hi>
<lb/>the Hunter? Why, now is Cupid a
child of conscience, <lb/>he makes restitution. As I am a
true spirit, welcome.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
<speaker rend="italic">M.Page.</speaker>

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    <l>Alas, what noise?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
   <speaker rend="italic">M.Ford.</speaker>
   <l>Heauen forgiue our sinnes.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
   <l>What should this be?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mfo #F-wiv-mpa">
   <speaker rend="italic">M.Ford. M.Page.</speaker>
   <l>Away, away.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
   <l>I thinke the diuell wil not haue me damn'd,</l>
   <l>Least the oyle that's in me should set hell on
      fire;</l>
   <l>He would neuer else crosse me thus.</l>
</sp>
<stage rend="italic center" type="entrance">Enter Fairies.</stage>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
   <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
   <l>Fairies blacke, gray, greene, and white,</l>
   <l>You Moone&#x2011;shine reuellers, and shades of night.</l>
   <l>You Orphan heires of fixed destiny,</l>
   <l>Attend your office, and your quality.</l>
   <l>Crier Hob&#x2011;goblyn, make the Fairy Oyes.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
   <speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
   <l>Elues, list your names: Silence you aiery toyes.</l>
   <l>Cricket, to Windsor&#x2011;chimnies shalt thou leape;</l>
   <l>Where fires thou find'st vnrak'd,
      and hearths vnswept,</l>
   <l>There pinch the Maids as blew as Bill&#x2011;berry,</l>
   <l>Our radiant Queene, hates Sluts, and Sluttery.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
   <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
   <l>They are Fairies, he that speaks to them shall die,</l>
   <l>Ile winke, and couch: No man their workes must eie.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
   <speaker rend="italic">Eu.</speaker>
   <l>Wher's <hi rend="italic">Bede</hi>? Go you, and where you
      find a maid</l>
   <l>That ere she sleepe has thrice her prayers said,</l>
   <l>Raise vp the Organs of her fantasie,</l>
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<l>Sleepe she as sound as carelesse infancie,</l>
<l>But those as sleepe, and thinke not on their sins,</l>
<l>Pinch them armes, legs, backes, shoulders, sides, &amp;
   shins.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
<speaker rend="italic">Qu.</speaker>
<l>About, about:</l>
<l>Search Windsor Castle (Elues) within, and out.</l>
<l>Strew good lucke (Ouphes) on euery sacred roome,</l>
<l>That it may stand till the perpetuall doome,</l>
<l>In state as wholsome, as in state 'tis
   fit,</l>
<l>Worthy the Owner, and the Owner it.</l>
<l>The seuerall Chaires of Order, looke you scowre</l>
<l>With iuyce of Balme; and euery precious flowre,</l>
<l>Each faire Instalment, Coate, and seu'rall
   Crest,</l>
<l>With loyall Blazon, euermore be blest.</l>
<l>And Nightly&#x2011;meadow7#x2011;Fairies, looke you
sing</l>
<l>Like to the <hi
rend="italic">Garters</hi>&#x2011;Compasse, in a
      ring</l>
<l>Th'expressure that it beares: Greene let it be,</l>
<l>More fertile&#x2011;fresh then all the Field to see:</l>
<l>And, <hi rend="italic">Hony Soit Qui
   Mal&#x2011;y&#x2011;Pence</hi>, write</l>
<l>In Emrold&#x2011;tuffes, Flowres purple, blew, and
   white,</l>
<l>Like Saphire&#x2011;pearle, and rich embroiderie,</l>
<cb n="2"/>
<l>Buckled below faire Knight&#x2011;hoods bending knee;</l>
<l>Fairies vse Flowres for their characterie.</l>
<l>Away, disperse: But till 'tis one a clocke,</l>
<l>Our Dance of Custome, round about the Oke</l>
<l>Of <hi rend="italic">Herne</hi> the Hunter, let vs not
forget.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
<speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker>
<l>Pray you lock hand in hand: your selues in order <lb
rend="turnover"/><pc rend="turnover">(</pc>set:</l>
<l>And twenty glow&#x2011;wormes shall our Lanthornes
bee</l>
<l>To guide our Measure round about the Tree.</l>
<l>But stay, I smell a man of middle earth.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
<speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
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        <l>Heauens defend me from that Welsh Fairy,</l>
        <l>Least he transforme me to a peece of Cheese.</l>
      </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
        <speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
        <l>Vilde worme, thou wast ore&#x2011;look'd euen in thy
<lb/>birth.</l>
      </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
        <speaker rend="italic">Qu.</speaker>
        <l>With Triall&#x2011;fire touch me his finger end:</l>
        <l>If he be chaste, the flame will backe descend</l>
        <l>And turne him to no paine: but if he start,</l>
        <l>It is the flesh of a corrupted hart.</l>
      </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-pis">
        <speaker rend="italic">Pist.</speaker>
        <l>A triall, come.</l>
      </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
        <speaker rend="italic">Eua.</speaker>
        <l>Come: will this wood take fire?</l>
      </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
        <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
        <l>Oh, oh, oh.</l>
      </sp>
      <sp who="#F-wiv-mqu">
        <speaker rend="italic">Qui.</speaker>
        <l>Corrupt, corrupt, and tainted in desire.</l>
        <l>About him (Fairies) sing a scornfull rime,</l>
        <l>And as you trip, still pinch him to your time.</l>
      </sp>

    <lg><head>The Song.</head>
     <l rend="italic">Fie on sinnefull phantasie: Fie on Lust, and
Luxurie:
      </l>
        <l rend="italic">Lust is but a bloudy fire, kindled with vnchaste
          desire,</l>
        <l rend="italic">Fed in heart whose flames aspire,</l>
        <l rend="italic">As thoughts do blow them higher and higher.</l>
        <l rend="italic">Pinch him (Fairies) mutually: Pinch him for his
villanie.</l>
        <l rend="italic">Pinch him, and burne him, and turne him
about,</l>
        <l rend="italic">Till Candles, &amp; Star&#x2011;light, &amp;
Moone&#x2011;shine be
          out.</l></lg>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
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          <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
          <p>Nay do not flye, I thinke we haue watcht you <lb/>now:
              VVill none but <hi rend="italic">Herne</hi> the Hunter serue
your <lb/>turne?</p>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
          <speaker rend="italic">M.Page.</speaker>
          <l>I pray you come, hold vp the iest no higher.</l>
          <l>Now (good Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi>) how like you <hi
rend="italic">Windsor</hi> wiues?</l>
          <l>See you these husband? Do not these faire yoakes</l>
          <l>Become the Forrest better then the Towne?</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
          <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
          <l>Now Sir, whose a Cuckold now?</l>
          <l>M<c rend="superscript">r</c> <hi
rend="italic">Broome</hi>, <hi rend="italic">Falstaffes</hi> a Knaue, a Cuckoldly
knaue,</l>
          <l>Heere are his hornes Master <hi
rend="italic">Broome</hi>:</l>
          <l>And Master <hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>, he hath enioyed
              nothing of <hi rend="italic">Fords</hi>, <lb/>but his
              Buck&#x2011;basket, his cudgell, and twenty pounds of
              <lb/>money, which must be paid to M<c
rend="superscript">r</c> <hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>, his horses are
<lb/>arrested for it, M<c rend="superscript">r</c> <hi
rend="italic">Broome</hi>.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-mfo">
          <speaker rend="italic">M.Ford.</speaker>
          <p>Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi>, we haue had ill lucke: wee
could
              <lb/>neuer meete: I will neuer take you for my Loue againe,
              <lb/>but I will alwayes count you my Deere.</p>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
          <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
          <l>I do begin to perceiue that I am made an Asse.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
          <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
          <l>I, and an Oxe too: both the proofes are
ex&#x00AD;<lb/>tant.</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
          <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
          <p>And these are not Fairies:</p>
          <p>I was three or foure times in the thought they were not
<lb/>Fairies, and yet the guiltinesse of my minde, the sodaine
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<lb/>surprize of my powers, droue the grossenesse of the fop&#x00AD;<lb/>pery into a receiu'd beleefe, in despight of the teeth of <lb/>all rime and reason, that they were Fairies. See now <lb/>how wit may be made a Iacke&#x2011;a&#x2011;Lent, when 'tis vpon ill <lb/>imployment.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
  <speaker rend="italic">Euant.</speaker>
  <p>Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn Falstaffe</hi>, serue Got, and leaue your <lb/>desires, and Fairies will not pinse you.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
  <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
  <p>VVell said Fairy <hi rend="italic">Hugh</hi>.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
  <speaker rend="italic">Euans.</speaker>
  <p>And leaue you your iealouzies too, I pray <lb/>you.</p>
</sp>
<fw type="catchword" rend="italic" place="footRight">Ford.</fw>
<pb facs="FFimg:axc0080-0.jpg" n="60"/>
<fw type="rh">The Merry Wiues of Windsor.</fw>
<cb n="1"/>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
  <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
  <p>I will neuer mistrust my wife againe, till thou <lb/>art able to woo her in good English.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
  <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
  <p>Haue I laid my braine in the Sun, and dri'de it, <lb/>that it wants matter to preuent so grosse ore&#x2011;reaching as <lb/>this? Am I ridden with a Welch Goate too? Shal I haue <lb/>a Coxcombe of Frize? Tis time I were choak'd with a <lb/>peece of toasted Cheese.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
  <speaker rend="italic">Eu.</speaker>
  <p>Seese is not good to giue putter; your belly is al <lb/>putter.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
  <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
  <p>Seese, and Putter? Haue I liu'd to stand at the <lb/>taunt of one that makes Fritters of English? This is e&#x00AD;<lb/>nough to be the decay of lust and late&#x2011;walking through <lb/>the Realme.</p>

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        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
          <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
          <p>Why Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi>, do you thinke though wee
            <lb/>would haue thrust vertue out of our hearts by the
            head <lb/>and shoulders, and haue giuen our selues without
            scru&#x00AD;<lb/>ple to hell, that euer the deuill could haue
            made you our <lb/>delight?</p>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
          <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
          <l>What, a hodge&#x2011;pudding? A bag of flax?</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
          <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
          <l>A puft man?</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
          <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
          <l>Old, cold, wither'd, and of intollerable
            en&#x00AD;<lb/>trailes?</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
          <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
          <l>And one that is as slanderous as Sathan?</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
          <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
          <l>And as poore as Iob?</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-for">
          <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
          <l>And as wicked as his wife?</l>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-eva">
          <speaker rend="italic">Euan.</speaker>
          <p>And giuen to Fornications, and to Tauernes, <lb/>and Sacke, and
            Wine, and Metheglins, and to drinkings <lb/>and swearings, and
            starings? Pribles and prables?</p>
        </sp>
        <sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
          <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
          <p>Well, I am your Theame: you haue the start of <lb/>me, I
            am deiected: I am not able to answer the Welch
            <lb/>Flannell, Ignorance it selfe is a plummet ore me, vse me
            <lb/>as you will.</p>
        </sp>
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<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
  <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
  <p>Marry Sir, wee'l bring you to Windsor to one <lb/>M<c
rend="superscript">r</c> <hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>, that you haue cozon'd of
    money, to whom <lb/>you should haue bin a Pander: ouer and
    aboue that you <lb/>haue suffer'd, I thinke, to
    repay that money will be a bi&#x00AD;<lb/>ting
affliction.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
  <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
  <p>Yet be cheerefull Knight: thou shalt eat a
pos&#x00AD;<lb/>set to night at my house, wher I will desire thee to laugh
    <lb/>at my wife, that now laughes at thee: Tell her M<c
rend="superscript">r</c> <hi rend="italic">Slen&#x00AD;<lb/>der
  </hi>hath married her
    daughter.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
  <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
  <l>Doctors doubt that;</l>
  <l>If <hi rend="italic">Anne Page</hi> be my daughter, she is
(by
    this) Doctour <lb/>
<hi rend="italic">Caius</hi> wife.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
  <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
  <l>Whoa hoe, hoe, Father <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
  <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
  <l>Sonne? How now? How now Sonne,</l>
  <l>Haue you dispatch'd?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
  <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
  <p>Dispatch'd? Ile make the best in Glostershire
    <lb/>know on't: would I were hang'd la, else.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
  <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
  <p>Of what sonne?</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
  <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
  <p>I came yonder at <hi rend="italic">Eaton</hi> to marry
Mistris <hi rend="italic">Anne <lb/>Page</hi>, and she's a
    great lubberly boy. If it had not bene <lb/>i'th Church,
    I would haue swing'd him, or hee should <lb/>haue
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swing'd me. If I did not thinke it had beene <hi
rend="italic">Anne <lb/>Page</hi>, would
I might neuer stirre, and 'tis a
Post‑masters <lb/>Boy.</p>
</sp>
<cb n="2"/>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
  <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
  <l>Vpon my life then, you tooke the wrong.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
  <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
  <p>What neede you tell me that? I think so, when <lb/>I tooke a
Boy for a Girle: If I had bene married to him,
  <lb/>(for all he was in womans apparrell) I would not haue
  <lb/>had him.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
  <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
  <l>Why this is your owne folly,</l>
  <l>Did not I tell you how you should know my daughter,</l>
  <l>By her garments?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-sle">
  <speaker rend="italic">Slen.</speaker>
  <p>I went to her in greene, and cried Mum, and <lb/>she cride
  budget, as <hi rend="italic">Anne</hi> and I had appointed,
and
  yet <lb/>it was not <hi rend="italic">Anne</hi>, but a
  Post‑masters boy.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
  <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
  <p>Good <hi rend="italic">George</hi> be not angry, I knew of
<lb/>your purpose:
  turn'd my daughter into white, and in­<lb/>deede
  she is now with the Doctor at the Deanrie, and
  <lb/>there married.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
  <speaker rend="italic">Cai.</speaker>
  <p>Ver is Mistris <hi rend="italic">Page</hi>: by gar I am
  cozened, I ha <lb/>married oon Garsoon, a boy; oon pesant, by
  gar. A boy, <lb/>it is not <hi rend="italic">An Page</hi>, by
  gar, I am cozened.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
  <speaker rend="italic">M.Page.</speaker>
  <l>VVhy? did you take her in white?</l>
</sp>

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<sp who="#F-wiv-cai">
  <speaker rend="italic">Cai.</speaker>
  <l>I bee gar, and 'tis a boy: be gar, Ile raise all <lb/>Windsor.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
  <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
  <l>This is strange: Who hath got the right <hi rend="italic">Anne</hi>?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
  <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
  <l>My heart misgiues me, here comes M<c rend="superscript">r</c> <hi rend="italic">Fenton</hi>. <lb/>How now Mr <hi rend="italic">Fenton</hi>?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-ann">
  <speaker rend="italic">Anne.</speaker>
  <l>Pardon good father, good my mother pardon</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
  <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
  <l>Now Mistris:</l>
  <l>How chance you went not with M<c rend="superscript">r</c> <hi rend="italic">Slender</hi>?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
  <speaker rend="italic">M.Page.</speaker>
  <l>Why went you not with M<c rend="superscript">r</c> Doctor, maid?</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fen">
  <speaker rend="italic">Fen.</speaker>
  <l>You do amaze her: heare the truth of it,</l>
  <l>You would haue married her most shamefully,</l>
  <l>Where there was no proportion held in loue:</l>
  <l>The truth is, she and I (long since contracted)</l>
  <l>Are now so sure that nothing can dissolue vs:</l>
  <l>Th'offence is holy, that she hath committed,</l>
  <l>And this deceit looses the name of craft,</l>
  <l>Of disobedience, or vnduteous title,</l>
  <l>Since therein she doth euitate and shun</l>
  <l>A thousand irreligious cursed houres</l>
  <l>Which forced marriage would haue brought vpon her.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
  <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
  <l>Stand not amaz'd, here is no remedie:</l>
  <l>In Loue, the heauens themselues do guide the state,</l>
  <l>Money buyes Lands, and wiues are sold by fate.</l>
</sp>
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<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
    <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
    <p>I am glad, though you haue tane a special stand <lb/>to
        strike at me, that your Arrow hath glanc'd.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-pag">
    <speaker rend="italic">Page.</speaker>
    <p>Well, what remedy? <hi rend="italic">Fenton</hi>, heauen giue
        thee <lb/>ioy, what cannot be eschew'd, must be
        embrac'd.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-fal">
    <speaker rend="italic">Fal.</speaker>
    <p>When night&#x2011;dogges run, all sorts of Deere are
        <lb/>chac'd.</p>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-mpa">
    <speaker rend="italic">Mist.Page.</speaker>
    <l>Well, I will muse no further: M<c rend="superscript">r</c> <hi rend="italic">Fenton</hi>,</l>
    <l>Heauen giue you many, many merry dayes:</l>
    <l>Good husband, let vs euery one go home,</l>
    <l>And laugh this sport ore by a Countrie fire,</l>
    <l>Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi> and all.</l>
</sp>
<sp who="#F-wiv-for">
    <speaker rend="italic">Ford.</speaker>
    <l>Let it be so (Sir <hi rend="italic">Iohn</hi>:)</l>
    <l>To Master <hi rend="italic">Broome</hi>, you yet shall hold
        your word,</l>
    <l>For he, to night, shall lye with Mistris <hi rend="italic">Ford</hi>:</l>
</sp>
<stage rend="italic rightJustified" type="exit">Exeunt</stage>
<trailer>FINIS.</trailer>
                </div>
            </div>
            </div>
        </body>
    </text>
</TEI>
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