

1 Raigne: reign

2 Lamentable: pitiable

*The Troublesome Raigne<sup>1</sup> and Lamentable<sup>2</sup> Death of  
Edward the Second, King of England*  
*By Christopher Marlowe*  
*Adapted by Stephen M. Eckert and Keaton H. Shapiro*

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- 1 Earl: a man of noble birth or rank who is assigned a territory to rule in the King's stead
- 2 Kent: a country in the south-eastern corner of England, within which is the Canterbury Cathedral where the Archbishop of Canterbury sits as leader of the Church of England.
- 3 Cornwall: a county in the southern tip of England
- 4 Gloucester: *pronunciation* – ['glɒstə(r)]; *meaning* – a district in the southwest of England, near the Welsh border
- 5 Wigmore: a village and civil parish in the west of England, near the Welsh border
- 6 Lancaster: also called Lancashire, a county in the north west of England
- 7 Arundel: a market town and civil parish in West Sussex, which is in the south east of England
- 8 Keeper: guardian; warden
- 9 Warwick: *pronunciation* – ['wɒrɪk]; *meaning* – county town of Warwickshire, in the West Midlands of England
- 10 Leicester: *pronunciation* – ['lestə(r)]; *meaning* – city and unitary authority in the East Midlands of England
- 11 Bishop: an authority figure in the Catholic church, who can ascend to the office of Pope. They possess full priesthood and can ordain clergy.
- 12 Coventry: a city in the West Midlands of England; part of Warwickshire, historically
- 13 Canterbury: a cathedral city, simply meaning a city that existed since it housed a cathedral, in south east England. The Archbishop of Canterbury is primate of the Catholic church, meaning he ranks higher than other archbishops.

## Characters

EDWARD II, *King of England*

ISABELLA, *Queen of England, the King of France's sister*

EDMUND, EARL<sup>1</sup> OF KENT<sup>2</sup>, *the King's brother*

### The Favorites

PIERS GAVESTON, *later Earl of Cornwall*<sup>3</sup>

SPENCER, *Edward's servant, later Earl of Gloucester*<sup>4</sup>

### The Barons

MORTIMER, *of Wigmore*<sup>5</sup>

THE EARL OF LANCASTER<sup>6</sup>

LORD MATREVIS, EARL OF ARUNDEL<sup>7</sup>, *the King's ally, later his keeper*<sup>8</sup>

GUY, EARL OF WARWICK<sup>9</sup>

THE EARL OF LEICESTER<sup>10</sup>

### The Church

THE BISHOP<sup>11</sup> OF COVENTRY<sup>12</sup>

THE BISHOP OF CANTERBURY<sup>13</sup>

GOURNEY, *the King's keeper*

LIGHTBORNE, *an assassin*

- 1 “My father... thy dearest friend”: Gaveston was exiled for 6 months by Edward I for being too friendly with Edward II
- 2 surfeit: to gorge oneself; overfill
- 3 base: morally low; cowardly; worthless
- 4 “the lordly peers”: refers to the lords who wanted Gaveston exiled
- 5 “My knee shall bow... King”: Possible allusion to marriage proposal. More direct reference to bowing to royalty, which was the custom of the time
- 6 wanton: sexual; exuding overt and somewhat offensive sexual desire; horny
- 7 pliant: easily influenced; malleable
- 8 “May draw ... please”: Gaveston is manipulative and expects to be able to manipulate Edward with entertainment, could be romantic or political.
- 9 Italian masques: entertaining performances involving music, theatre, and dance, which began in Italy and were popular in courts across Europe and would often involve political and social allegory.
- 10 sylvan nymphs: female spirits of the woods from Greek mythology who were often depicted in the nude and were considered beautiful and enticing.
- 11 page: a young male servant
- 12 satyr: a half-man, half-goat creature from Greek mythology
- 13 “Therefore I’ll have... antic hay”: reference to the Bacchanalia, which were raucous gatherings which took place in the woods and involved nudity, alcohol, sexuality, and mysticism. They were dedicated to Bacchus, god of wine, ritual madness, fertility, theatre, and religious ecstasy. Think Woodstock but in Ancient Rome.
- 14 Dian: Diana, Roman goddess of the hunt, the moon, and nature.
- 15 gilds: makes golden
- 16 Crownets: a small crown worn by the nobility
- 17 sportful: playful
- 18 My Lord: used when speaking respectfully to a man of higher rank
- 19 noblemen: men of noble birth or rank; the Lords

*ACT I Scene 1*  
*[Scene 1]*

*Enter GAVESTON reading a letter that was brought him from the King*

GAVESTON

‘My father is deceased; come, Gaveston,  
And share the kingdom with thy dearest friend.’<sup>1</sup>  
Ah, words that make me surfeit<sup>2</sup> with delight!  
What greater bliss can hap to Gaveston,  
Than live and be the favorite of a king?  
Farewell, base<sup>3</sup> stooping to the lordly peers<sup>4</sup>;  
My knee shall bow<sup>5</sup> to none but to the King.  
As for the multitude, that are but sparks  
Raked up in the embers of their poverty,  
Fuck ‘em!  
These are not men for me;  
I must have wanton<sup>6</sup> poets, pleasant wits,  
Musicians, that with touching of a string  
May draw the pliant<sup>7</sup> King which way I please<sup>8</sup>.  
Music and poetry is his delight;  
Therefore I’ll have Italian masques<sup>9</sup> by night,  
Sweet speeches, comedies, and pleasing shows;  
And in the day when he shall walk abroad,  
Like sylvan nymphs<sup>10</sup> my pages<sup>11</sup> shall be clad.  
My men like satyrs<sup>12</sup> grazing on the lawns  
Shall with their goat-feet dance an antic hay;<sup>13</sup>  
Sometime a lovely boy in Dian<sup>14</sup>’s shape,  
With hair that gilds<sup>15</sup> the water as it glides,  
Crownets<sup>16</sup> of pearl about his naked arms,  
And in his sportful<sup>17</sup> hands an olive tree  
To hide those parts which men delight to see,  
Shall bathe him in a spring;  
Such things as these please his majesty.

*Exeunt Gaveston*

*[Scene 1.2]*

*Enter EDWARD the King, LANCASTER, MORTIMER, Edmund Earl of KENT, Guy Earl of Warwick*

LANCASTER

My Lord<sup>18</sup>/

EDWARD

/Will you not grant me this? [*Aside*] In spite of them  
I’ll have my will, and these two noblemen<sup>19</sup>

- 1 ne'er: never
- 2 ere: before
- 3 offend: to strike against
- 4 scabbard: a sheath for a sword
- 5 thy banners: flags carried before an army which bore the seal of the house the army was fighting for.
- 6 rue: regret
- 7 Beseems it thee: is it fitting for you
- 8 Frownst thou thereat: do you frown at that?
- 9 plane: to remove
- 10 furrows of thy brows: i.e. your frown; in context, this sword will remove your frown.
- 11 “and hew these knees that now are grown so stiff”: He’s calling Mortimer an old man while threatening him with both physically cutting him down as well as metaphorically cutting down his ego and sense of entitlement.
- 12 incense: make angry
- 13 base and obscure: lowly; of low birth
- 14 earldom: the territory governed by an earl
- 15 to the proof: irrefutably; inarguably
- 16 brave: challenge; defy
- 17 “and let their heads... of their tongues”: A common form of execution for traitors was beheading, after which the severed heads would be publicly displayed on poles in front of the castle as a warning.
- 18 and therefore would I wish you grant: I hope you comply; I hope you decide to agree
- 19 bridle thy anger: restrain your anger; i.e. calm down

That cross me thus shall know I am displeas'd.

MORTIMER

If you love us, my lord, hate Gaveston.  
These nobles here, this earl, and I myself  
Were sworn to your father at his death,  
That he should ne'er<sup>1</sup> return into the realm;  
And know, my lord, ere<sup>2</sup> I will break my oath,  
This sword of mine that should offend<sup>3</sup> your foes,  
Shall sleep within the scabbard<sup>4</sup> at thy need,  
And underneath thy banners<sup>5</sup> march who will,  
For Mortimer will hang his armor up.

EDWARD

Well Mortimer, I'll make thee rue<sup>6</sup> these words.  
Beseems it thee<sup>7</sup> to contradict thy King?  
Frownst thou thereat<sup>8</sup>, aspiring Lancaster?  
This sword shall plane<sup>9</sup> the furrows of thy brows<sup>10</sup>  
And hew these knees that now are grown so stiff.<sup>11</sup>  
I will have Gaveston; and you shall know  
What danger 'tis to stand against your King.

LANCASTER

My lord, why do you thus incense<sup>12</sup> your peers  
That naturally would love and honor you,  
But for that base and obscure<sup>13</sup> Gaveston?  
Four earldoms<sup>14</sup> have I besides Lancaster.  
These will I sell to give my soldiers pay,  
Ere Gaveston shall stay within the realm.  
Therefore if he be come, expel him straight.

KENT

Barons and earls, your pride hath made me mute.  
But now I'll speak, and to the proof<sup>15</sup> I hope:  
Dare you brave<sup>16</sup> the King unto his face?  
Brother, revenge it; and let these their heads  
Preach upon poles for trespass of their tongues<sup>17</sup>.

WARWICK

O' our heads!

EDWARD

Ay, yours; and therefore I would wish you grant<sup>18</sup>.

WARWICK

Bridle thy anger<sup>19</sup>, gentle Mortimer.



- 1 Cousin: a term used by a sovereign when addressing a nobleman. In being of lower rank than Edward, Mortimer is being insulting and arrogant.
- 2 fence: shield
- 3 “And strike off his that makes you threaten us”: i.e. strike off Gaveston’s head
- 4 Welshry: the people of Wales
- 5 “All Warwickshire... many friends”: both lines are spoken ironically
- 6 glozing: flattering
- 7 minion: the favorite of a powerful man; could also refer to a homosexual lover. From the French *mignon* meaning ‘sweet’ or ‘delicate’
- 8 brook: endure
- 9 haughty: arrogant
- 10 menaces: threats
- 11 display my ensigns in the field: carry my banner in the fight, i.e. fight for me in this battle.
- 12 bandy: strike each other back and forth [tennis term]
- 13 Embrace me: could refer to clasping another on the arm to imply friendship, though more likely much more physically connected here.
- 14 kneel: the expected position when meeting with a sovereign.
- 15 knowest thou not: do you not know; i.e. why are you kneeling, you know me too well for that.
- 16 “Not Hylas... Hercules: Hylas and Hercules went together on the journey of the Argonauts (who went to find the golden fleece). Hylas was kidnapped by water-nymphs in Mysia. Hercules could not bear to leave the island without Hylas, and remained searching for him while the rest of the Argonauts returned to their journey.
- 17 went from hence: left here
- 18 Hath: has

MORTIMER

I cannot, nor I will not; I must speak.  
Cousin<sup>1</sup>, our hands I hope shall fence<sup>2</sup> our heads,  
And strike off his that makes you threaten us<sup>3</sup>.  
Come then, let us leave the brainsick King,  
Welshry<sup>4</sup> hath man enough to save our heads.

WARWICK

All Warwickshire will love him for my sake.

LANCASTER

And northward Gaveston hath many friends.<sup>5</sup>  
Adieu my lord; and either change your mind,  
Or look to see the throne where you should sit  
To float in blood, and at thy wanton head  
The glozing<sup>6</sup> head of thy base minion<sup>7</sup> thrown.

*Exeunt NOBLES (except KENT)*

*[Scene 1.3]*

EDWARD

I cannot brook<sup>8</sup> these haughty<sup>9</sup> menaces<sup>10</sup>:  
Am I a king and must be overruled?  
Brother, display my ensigns in the field<sup>11</sup>;  
I'll bandy<sup>12</sup> with the barons and the earls,  
And either die or live with Gaveston.

*Enter Gaveston*

*[Scene 1.4]*

EDWARD

What, Gaveston! Welcome! Kiss not my hand;  
Embrace<sup>13</sup> me, Gaveston as I do thee!  
Why shouldst thou kneel<sup>14</sup>; knowest thou not<sup>15</sup> who I am?  
Thy friend, thy self, another Gaveston!  
Not Hylas was more mourned of Hercules<sup>16</sup>  
Than thou hast been of me since thy exile.

GAVESTON

And since I went from hence<sup>17</sup>, no soul in hell  
Hath<sup>18</sup> felt more torment than poor Gaveston.

EDWARD

I know it. [To KENT] Brother, welcome home my friend.

- 1 conspire: plot secretly to do something criminal or reprehensible
- 2 high-minded: arrogant
- 3 I joy thy sight: I am happy to see you
- 4 transport thee hence: take you away from here
- 5 I here create thee: I appoint you
- 6 Lord High Chamberlain: senior officer of the Royal Household of the UK. Acted as the King's spokesman in Council and Parliament
- 7 Chief Secretary: the third office of state in the kingdom; deals with communication with the sovereign
- 8 King and Lord of Man: ruler of the Isle of Man, an island off the western shore of England, who held certain sovereign rights
- 9 suffice: be enough
- 10 greater birth: someone born into higher noble rank
- 11 cease: stop immediately
- 12 dignities: honorable and high ranking positions
- 13 envied: i.e. if people are jealous of you for these titles
- 14 kingly regiment: the king's rule; i.e. the only reason I am happy to rule is because I can give you things.
- 15 Fearest thou thy person?: Are you afraid for your safety?
- 16 treasury: the room where all the king's wealth is kept
- 17 my seal: a token of royal authority, often a ring, which can be pressed in wax to simultaneously seal and sign a letter
- 18 condemn: pronounce guilty
- 19 our name: significant that he refers to them together. Recalls the fact that they were sworn brothers-in-arms and saying Gaveston essentially has the power to rule in Edward's name.
- 20 affects: i.e. whatever you think is best
- 21 fancy likes: i.e. whatever you want to do
- 22 Caesar: Roman dictator in the first century BCE
- 23 captive kings: i.e. of conquered nations
- 24 car: chariot
- 25 "As Caesar... triumphant car": a popular image of conquest
- 26 wicked: bad; morally depraved
- 27 priest: acceptable, but not particularly respectful, form of address for a clergyman
- 28 wert: were

[To GAVESTON] Now let the treacherous Mortimer conspire<sup>1</sup>.  
And that high-minded<sup>2</sup> Earl of Lancaster.  
I have my wish, in that I joy thy sight<sup>3</sup>,  
And sooner shall the sea o'erwhelm my land  
Than bear the ship that shall transport thee hence<sup>4</sup>.  
I here create thee<sup>5</sup> Lord High Chamberlain<sup>6</sup>,  
Chief Secretary<sup>7</sup> to the state and me,  
Earl of Cornwall, King and Lord of Man<sup>8</sup>.

GAVESTON

My lord, these titles far exceed my worth.

KENT

Brother, the least of these may well suffice<sup>9</sup>  
For one of greater birth<sup>10</sup> than Gaveston/

EDWARD

/Cease<sup>11</sup>, Brother!  
[To GAVESTON] Thy worth, sweet friend, is far above my gifts,  
Therefore to equal it, receive my heart.  
If for these dignities<sup>12</sup> thou be envied<sup>13</sup>,  
I'll give thee more, for but to honor thee  
Is Edward pleased with kingly regiment<sup>14</sup>.  
Fear'st thou thy person<sup>15</sup>? Thou shalt have a guard.  
Wants thou gold? Go to my treasury<sup>16</sup>.  
Wouldst thou be loved and feared? Receive my seal<sup>17</sup>,  
Save or condemn<sup>18</sup>, and in our name<sup>19</sup> command  
What so thy mind affects<sup>20</sup> or fancy likes<sup>21</sup>.

GAVESTON

It shall suffice me to enjoy your love,  
Which whiles I have, I think myself as great  
As Caesar<sup>22</sup> riding in the Roman street,  
With captive kings<sup>23</sup> at his triumphant car<sup>24, 25</sup>.

*Enter the BISHOP OF COVENTRY*

*[Scene 1.5]*

BISHOP OF COVENTRY

But is that wicked<sup>26</sup> Gaveston returned?

EDWARD

Ay, priest<sup>27</sup>, and lives to be revenged on thee  
That wert<sup>28</sup> the only cause of his exile.

- 1 but for: were it not for
- 2 plod: step
- 3 Saving your reverence: a phrase used to ask pardon of a holy man, ironic and insulting in this case. Similar to “with all due respect”
- 4 reverence: deep respect
- 5 mitre: head-dress which symbolized the office of the bishop
- 6 rend: tear
- 7 stole: long robe
- 8 channel: the sewer pipes
- 9 christen him anew: a reference to the baptism of infants and children
- 10 See of Rome: the Pope
- 11 Seize upon his goods: take everything he owns from his home
- 12 lord bishop: traditional form of address for bishops of the Church
- 13 his rents: income, raised by taxes for the church
- 14 chaplain: the priest of a chapel
- 15 I give him thee: I give him to you
- 16 bolts: shackles; chains; handcuffs
- 17 tower: i.e. imprison him in the Tower of London
- 18 the Fleet: a prison near the Thames
- 19 accurst of God: damned by God
- 20 convey: take; carry
- 21 my guard: my soldiers to guard you

GAVESTON

'Tis true, and but for<sup>1</sup> reverence of these robes  
Thou shouldst not plod<sup>2</sup> one foot beyond this place.

BISHOP OF COVENTRY

I did no more than I was bound to do.

GAVESTON

Saving your reverence<sup>3, 4</sup>, you must pardon me.

EDWARD

Throw off his golden mitre<sup>5</sup>, rend<sup>6</sup> his stole<sup>7</sup>,  
And in the channel<sup>8</sup> christen him anew<sup>9</sup>.

*[They both assault COVENTRY]*

KENT

Ah brother, lay not violent hands on him,  
For he'll complain unto the See of Rome<sup>10</sup>.

GAVESTON

Let him complain unto the See of Hell;  
I'll be revenged on him for my exile.

EDWARD

No, spare his life, but seize upon his goods<sup>11</sup>.  
Be thou lord bishop<sup>12</sup>, and receive his rents<sup>13</sup>.  
And make him serve thee as your chaplain<sup>14</sup>.  
I give him thee<sup>15</sup>, here, use him as thou wilt.

GAVESTON

He shall to prison, and there die in bolts<sup>16</sup>.

EDWARD

Ay, to the tower<sup>17</sup>, the Fleet<sup>18</sup>, or where thou wilt.

BISHOP OF COVENTRY

For this offence be thou accurst of God<sup>19</sup>.

EDWARD

We'll convey<sup>20</sup> this priest unto the Tower.  
But in the meantime Gaveston, away,  
And take possession of his house and goods.  
Come, follow me, and thou shalt have my guard<sup>21</sup>  
To see it done and bring thee safe again.

- 1 fair: beautiful
- 2 beseem: be more appropriate for
- 3 tyrannize: Edward is acting as a tyrant by imprisoning the bishop, thereby usurping the church
- 4 the Church: as an institution with political power
- 5 timeless: both eternal and untimely
- 6 sepulchre: tomb; grave
- 7 villain: rascal; scoundrel *also* serf; bondsman
- 8 suffer: tolerate
- 9 Doth: does
- 10 take exception: object
- 11 the slave: rascal, used as a term of contempt
- 12 stomach: resent
- 13 bewrays: reveals
- 14 hale: drag
- 15 bosom of the King: the King's side, i.e. the safety of being favorite of the King and being both physically and metaphorically next to him
- 16 court gate: the cities of the time were literally walled, so the court gate was the gate that allowed entry into and exit from the city.

GAVESTON

What should a priest do with so fair<sup>1</sup> a house?  
A prison may beseem<sup>2</sup> his holiness.

*Exeunt*

*[Act I Scene 2]*

*[Scene 2.1]*

*Enter MORTIMER, WARWICK, and LANCASTER*

WARWICK

'Tis true, the Bishop is in the Tower  
And goods and body given to Gaveston.

LANCASTER

What, will they tyrannize<sup>3</sup> upon the Church<sup>4</sup>?  
Ah, wicked King! Accursed Gaveston!  
This ground which is corrupted with their steps  
Shall be their timeless<sup>5</sup> sepulchre<sup>6</sup>, or mine.

MORTIMER

Unless his breast be sword-proof he shall die.

WARWICK

That villain<sup>7</sup> Gaveston is made an earl!

MORTIMER

An earl!

WARWICK

Ay, and besides, Lord Chamberlain of the realm,  
And Secretary too, and Lord of Man!

MORTIMER

We may not, nor we will not suffer<sup>8</sup> this.  
Doth<sup>9</sup> no man take exception<sup>10</sup> to the slave<sup>11</sup>?

LANCASTER

All stomach<sup>12</sup> him, but none dare speak a word.

MORTIMER

Ah, that bewrays<sup>13</sup> their baseness, Lancaster.  
Were all the earls and barons of my mind,  
We'll hale<sup>14</sup> him from the bosom of the King<sup>15</sup>,  
And at the court gate<sup>16</sup> hang the peasant up,  
Who, swoll'n with venom of ambitious pride,



- 1 my lord of Canterbury's grace: a bishop was traditionally addressed as 'your grace,' with specificity of domain in "my lord of..."
- 2 take arms against: go to war with
- 3 near: deeply; personally
- 4 bishopric: a bishop's territory
- 5 Confirm: make valid; sanction; authorize
- 6 frustrate: veto; undo; defeat
- 7 lawfully revolt: they will have reasonable cause to revolt against the king, and it will be legal because he will have overturned an order of the Church, which had higher legal rank than royalty.

Will be the ruin of the realm and us.

*Enter BISHOP OF CANTERBURY*

*[Scene 2.2]*

WARWICK

Here comes my lord of Canterbury's grace<sup>1</sup>.

LANCASTER

My lord, you will take arms against<sup>2</sup> the King?

BISHOP OF CANTERBURY

What need I? God himself is up in arms  
When violence is offered to the Church.

MORTIMER

Then will you join with us that be his peers  
To banish or behead that Gaveston?

BISHOP OF CANTERBURY

What else, my lords? For it concerns me near<sup>3</sup>;  
The bishopric<sup>4</sup> of Coventry is his.  
But yet lift not your swords against the King.

LANCASTER

No, but we'll lift Gaveston from hence.

WARWICK

And war must be the means, or he'll stay still.

BISHOP OF CANTERBURY

My lords, to ease all this but hear me speak.  
We and the rest that are his councillors  
Will meet and with a general consent  
Confirm<sup>5</sup> his banishment with our hands and seals.

LANCASTER

What we confirm the King will frustrate<sup>6</sup>.

MORTIMER

Then may we lawfully revolt<sup>7</sup> from him.

*Exeunt all except MORTIMER, Enter ISABELLA (the Queen)*

*[Scene 2.3]*

- 1 whither: where
- 2 baleful: wretched
- 3 regards: pays attention to; considers emotionally
- 4 dotes: endows with riches; bestow excessive love and fondness on; *with double meaning of* to be silly or deranged
- 5 claps: slaps affectionately
- 6 Go whither thou wilt: go away; go wherever you like; i.e. do what you want, I don't care, just do it away from here
- 7 bewitched: captivated; under a spell; *lit.* influenced by witchcraft
- 8 inveigling: deceiving
- 9 "That sly inveigling Frenchman": Gaveston, who is from Gascony in France.
- 10 civil mutinies: civil wars
- 11 melancholy: sad; gloomy; angry
- 12 Forbear: abstain from; refrain from
- 13 levy: undertake; commence; i.e. to make war
- 14 Ay: Yes
- 15 moved: angered [by the fact that...]
- 16 sits here: i.e. in the throne beside the King, where the Queen is meant to sit.

MORTIMER

Madam, whither<sup>1</sup> walks your majesty so fast?

ISABELLA

To live in grief and baleful<sup>2</sup> discontent;  
For now my lord the King regards<sup>3</sup> me not,  
But dotes<sup>4</sup> upon the love of Gaveston.  
He claps<sup>5</sup> his cheeks and hangs about his neck,  
Smiles in his face and whispers in his ears;  
And when I come he frowns, as if to say,  
'Go whither thou wilt<sup>6</sup>, seeing I have Gaveston.'  
Is it not strange that he is thus bewitched<sup>7</sup>?

MORTIMER

Madam, return unto the court again.  
That sly inveigling<sup>8</sup> Frenchman<sup>9</sup> we'll exile,  
Or lose our lives; and yet, ere that day come,  
The King shall lose his crown, for we have power  
And courage too, to be revenged at full.

ISABELLA

Then let him stay; for rather than my lord  
Shall be opposed by civil mutinies<sup>10</sup>,  
I will endure a melancholy<sup>11</sup> life,  
And let him frolic with his minion.

MORTIMER

Madam, farewell.

ISABELLA

Farewell, sweet Mortimer; and for my sake.  
Forbear<sup>12</sup> to levy<sup>13</sup> arms against the King.

MORTIMER

Ay<sup>14</sup>, if words will serve; if not, I must.

*[Act I Scene 3]*

*[CUT]*

*[Act I Scene 4.1]*

*Enter NOBLES [LANCASTER, WARWICK, MORTIMER, BISHOP OF  
CANTERBURY] EDWARD, GAVESTON, and KENT*

EDWARD

What, are you moved<sup>15</sup> that Gaveston sits here<sup>16</sup>?

- 1 scornful: full of contempt
- 2 peasant: a countryman or rustic, of low birth, regarded as ignorant, crass, and rude
- 3 fawn: to show delight at the presence of; to caress
- 4 duty: respect; reverence
- 5 pay them home: discipline them; chastise them
- 6 wherefore: i.e. why do you talk about being a kind when you are barely a nobleman at all
- 7 disparage: dishonor

It is our pleasure; we will have it so.

LANCASTER

Your grace doth well to place him by your side,  
For nowhere else the new Earl is so safe.

MORTIMER

What man of noble birth can brook this sight?  
See what a scornful<sup>1</sup> look the peasant<sup>2</sup> casts.

WARWICK

Can kingly lions fawn<sup>3</sup> on creeping ants?  
*[The NOBLES draw swords]*

KENT

Is this the duty<sup>4</sup> that you owe your king?

WARWICK

We know our duties; let him know his peers.

*[The NOBLES seize GAVESTON]*

EDWARD

Whither will you bear him? Stay or ye shall die.

MORTIMER

We are no traitors, therefore threaten not.

GAVESTON

No, threaten not my lord, but pay them home<sup>5</sup>.  
Were I a king/

MORTIMER

Thou villain, wherefore<sup>6</sup> talks thou of a king.  
That hardly art a gentleman by birth?

EDWARD

Were he a peasant, being my minion,  
I'll make the proudest of you stoop to him.

LANCASTER

My lord, you may not thus disparage<sup>7</sup> us.  
Away, I say, with hateful Gaveston.

MORTIMER

Go with him, Earl of Kent, you who favor him.

- 1 overruled: *lit.* ruled over, he's saying that they're usurping his power and thus ruling over him.
- 2 wrathful fury: angry anger
- 3 Subscribe: sign in agreement
- 4 overdaring: rash; foolhardy
- 5 isle: island, in this case the British isle
- 6 fleet: float
- 7 unfrequented Inde: the rarely visited West Indies – a region in the Caribbean including multiple islands
- 8 legate: deputy; representative
- 9 Depose: dethrone; take out of office
- 10 yield: give in

*Exeunt GAVESTON and KENT*

[Scene 4.2]

EDWARD

Nay, then lay violent hands upon your King.  
Here, Mortimer, sit thou in Edward's throne;  
Warwick and Lancaster, wear you my crown.  
Was ever king thus overruled<sup>1</sup> as I?

LANCASTER

Learn then to rule us better and the realm.

EDWARD

Anger and wrathful fury<sup>2</sup> stops my speech.

BISHOP OF CANTERBURY

Why are you moved? Be patient, my lord.  
And see what we your councillors have done.  
Subscribe<sup>3</sup> as we have done to his exile.  
*[He presents the document of GAVESTON's exile to EDWARD]*

EDWARD

Meet you for this, proud overdaring<sup>4</sup> peers?  
Ere my sweet Gaveston shall part from me,  
This isle<sup>5</sup> shall fleet<sup>6</sup> upon the ocean  
And wander to the unfrequented Inde<sup>7</sup>.

BISHOP OF CANTERBURY

You know that I am legate<sup>8</sup> to the Pope;  
On your allegiance to the See of Rome,  
Subscribe as we have done to his exile.

MORTIMER

Curse him if he refuse, and then may we  
Depose<sup>9</sup> him and elect another king.

EDWARD

Ay, there it goes, but yet I will not yield<sup>10</sup>.  
Curse me. Depose me. Do the worst you can.

MORTIMER

Why should you love him whom the world hates so?

EDWARD

Because he loves me more than all the world.



- 1 lown: [*laʊn*] peasant
- 2 accursed: damned; detestable; hateful
- 3 presently: immediately
- 4 dispatched: sent off
- 5 the common sort: the common people
- 6 linger: stay; dwell
- 7 Proud Rome: referred to because the seat of the Church was with the Pope in Rome.
- 8 imperial: commanding; dominant
- 9 grooms: servants
- 10 taper-lights: candles for prayer
- 11 Wherewith: by means of which; i.e. the churches are set aflame with these candles
- 12 fire: set fire to
- 13 crazed: flimsy, unstable; additional meaning of moral corruption
- 14 “I’ll fire thy... the lowly ground!”: I’ll burn down the churches with their own prayers.
- 15 Tiber: the River Tiber in Rome which was critical to Roman trade in the 1<sup>st</sup> century BCE

MORTIMER

The King is love-sick for his minion.

WARWICK

You that are princely born should shake him off.  
For shame subscribe, and let the lown<sup>1</sup> depart.

MORTIMER

Urge him, my lord!

BISHOP OF CANTERBURY

Are you content to banish him the realm?

EDWARD

I see I must, and therefore am content;  
Instead of ink, I'll write it with my tears.  
*[He signs the document]*  
'Tis done, and now accursed<sup>2</sup> hand fall off.

LANCASTER

I'll see him presently<sup>3</sup> dispatched<sup>4</sup> away.

BISHOP OF CANTERBURY

Now is my heart at ease.

WARWICK

And so is mine.  
This will be good news to the common sort<sup>5</sup>.

MORTIMER

Be it or no, he shall not linger<sup>6</sup> here.

*Exeunt NOBLES and THE BISHOP OF CANTERBURY*

*[Scene 4.3]*

EDWARD

How fast they run to banish him I love!  
They would not stir, were it to do me good.  
Why should a king be subject to a priest?  
Proud Rome<sup>7</sup>! that hatchest such imperial<sup>8</sup> grooms<sup>9</sup>,  
For these thy superstitious taper-lights<sup>10</sup>,  
Wherewith<sup>11</sup> thy antichristian churches blaze,  
I'll fire<sup>12</sup> thy crazed<sup>13</sup> buildings, and enforce  
The papal towers to kiss the lowly ground<sup>14</sup>!  
With slaughtered priests make Tiber<sup>15</sup>'s channel swell,

- 1 fly: leave suddenly or immediately
- 2 forsake: deny; renounce; abandon; leave
- 3 gracious: beautiful; charming
- 4 blessedness: superlative happiness
- 5 felicity: happiness; bliss
- 6 governor of Ireland: senior official in the Dublin Castle administration, which was a force that maintained British rule in Ireland until 1922. The governor of Ireland was also personal representative of the King.

And banks rais'd higher with their sepulchres!  
As for the peers, that back the clergy thus,  
If I be king, not one of them shall live.

*Enter GAVESTON*

*[Scene 4.4]*

GAVESTON

My lord, I hear it whispered everywhere,  
That I am banish'd, and must fly<sup>1</sup> the land.

EDWARD

'Tis true, sweet Gaveston. O! were it false!  
The legate of the Pope will have it so,  
And thou must hence, or I shall be depos'd.  
But I will reign to be reveng'd of them;  
And therefore, sweet friend, take it patiently.

GAVESTON

Is all my hope turned to this hell of grief?

EDWARD

Rend not my heart with thy too-piercing words:  
Thou from this land, I from myself am banish'd.

GAVESTON

To go from hence grieves not poor Gaveston;  
But to forsake<sup>2</sup> you, in whose gracious<sup>3</sup> looks  
The blessedness<sup>4</sup> of Gaveston remains,  
For nowhere else seeks he felicity<sup>5</sup>.

EDWARD

Thou must depart.  
Live where thou wilt, I'll send thee gold enough;  
Be governor of Ireland<sup>6</sup> in my stead,  
And there abide till fortune call thee home.

GAVESTON

'Tis something to be pitied of a king.

EDWARD

Thou shalt not hence. I'll hide thee, Gaveston.

- 1 'twill: it will
- 2 bear: accompany
- 3 pass: care
- 4 strumpet: harlot; whore; prostitute
- 5 bawd: a person who assists in the immoral urges or evil desires of others; an enabler
- 6 affections: desires; passions
- 7 “call mine honor thus in question”: It was a serious accusation to imply that a woman was being adulterous
- 8 familiar: close with, implying sexual intimacy
- 9 reconcile: i.e. bring the lords back to my side

GAVESTON

I shall be found, and then 'twill<sup>1</sup> grieve me more.

EDWARD

Then come, sweet friend, I'll bear<sup>2</sup> thee on thy way.

GAVESTON

The peers will frown.

EDWARD

I pass<sup>3</sup> not for their anger. Come, let's go;  
O that we might as well return as go.

*Enter KENT and Queen ISABELLA*

*[Scene 4.5]*

ISABELLA

Whither goes my lord?

EDWARD

Fawn not on me, French strumpet<sup>4</sup>; get thee gone.

ISABELLA

On whom but on my husband should I fawn?

GAVESTON

On Mortimer, with whom, ungentle queen-  
I say no more; judge you the rest my lord.

ISABELLA

In saying this, thou wrongest me, Gaveston  
Is't not enough that thou corrupts my lord,  
And art a bawd<sup>5</sup> to his affections<sup>6</sup>,  
But thou must call mine honor thus in question<sup>7</sup>?

GAVESTON

I mean not so; your grace must pardon me.

EDWARD

Thou art too familiar<sup>8</sup> with that Mortimer,  
And by thy means is Gaveston exil'd;  
But I would wish thee reconcile<sup>9</sup> the lords,  
Or thou shalt ne'er be reconcil'd to me.

- 1 Wherein: in what
- 2 repeal'd: called back from exile
- 3 Assure thyself: make sure
- 4 Circe: minor goddess and witch from Greek mythology
- 5 “That charming Circe... changed my shape”: a reference to a scene in Homer’s The Odyssey in which Circe turns all of Odysseus’s sailors into pigs.
- 6 Hymen: god of marriage
- 7 stifled: strangled
- 8 Juno: Roman goddess of the state and protector of women.
- 9 ghastly: horrifying
- 10 murmur: rumor; expression of discontent
- 11 “Like frantic Juno... sighs and cries”: refers to a myth in which Juno became jealous when Jove, her husband, chose Ganymede, a Trojan hero, to be his cup-bearer because of his beauty. Marlowe dramatized this myth in other works of his.
- 12 exasperate: irritate; aggravate
- 13 entreat: negotiate with
- 14 speak him fair: speak to him nicely; speak to him kindly
- 15 means: a method
- 16 ever: forever
- 17 doat: dote, see p.19
- 18 ill-entreated: treated poorly

ISABELLA

Your highness knows it lies not in my power.

EDWARD

Away then! touch me not. Come, Gaveston.

ISABELLA

Wherein<sup>1</sup>, my lord, have I deserv'd these words?  
Witness the tears that Isabella sheds,  
Witness this heart, that, sighing for thee, breaks,  
How dear my lord is to poor Isabel.

EDWARD

And witness Heaven how dear thou art to me!  
There weep; for till my Gaveston be repeal'd<sup>2</sup>,  
Assure thyself<sup>3</sup> thou com'st not in my sight.

*Exeunt EDWARD and GAVESTON*

*[Scene 4.6]*

ISABELLA

O miserable and distressed queen!  
Would, when I left sweet France and was embark'd,  
That charming Circe<sup>4</sup>, walking on the waves,  
Had changed my shape<sup>5</sup>, or at the marriage-day  
The cup of Hymen<sup>6</sup> had been full of poison,  
Or with those arms that twin'd about my neck  
I had been stifled<sup>7</sup>, and not liv'd to see  
The king my lord thus to abandon me!  
Like frantic Juno<sup>8</sup> will I fill the earth  
With ghastly<sup>9</sup> murmur<sup>10</sup> of my sighs and cries<sup>11</sup>;  
But that will more exasperate<sup>12</sup> his wrath;  
I must entreat<sup>13</sup> him, I must speak him fair<sup>14</sup>,  
And be a means<sup>15</sup> to call home Gaveston.  
And yet he'll ever<sup>16</sup> doat<sup>17</sup> on Gaveston;  
And so am I forever miserable.

*Enter LANCASTER, WARWICK, MORTIMER*

*[Scene 4.7]*

LANCASTER

Look where the sister of the King of France  
Sits wringing of her hands, and beats her breast!  
The king, I fear, hath ill-entreated<sup>18</sup> her.



- 1 long of: on account of
- 2 Cry quittance: retaliate; annul your marriage; i.e. leave him
- 3 humour: temperament; disposition
- 4 enjoin'd: obliged; bound by oath; i.e. she is bound to ask because her husband, the king to whom she is obliged, has asked her to.
- 5 sue: beg
- 6 wills: desires
- 7 tend'rest: care for
- 8 advocate: a person who speaks on behalf of another person
- 9 plead: beg
- 10 Dissuade: advise against; influence against; change her mind.

MORTIMER

I know 'tis 'long of<sup>1</sup> Gaveston she weeps.

WARWICK

Why? He is gone.

MORTIMER

Madam, how fares your grace?

ISABELLA

Ah, Mortimer! Now breaks the king's hate forth,  
And he confesseth that he loves me not.

MORTIMER

Cry quittance<sup>2</sup>, madam, then; and love not him.

LANCASTER.

Fear ye not, madam; now his minion's gone,  
His wanton humour<sup>3</sup> will be quickly left.

ISABELLA

O never, Lancaster! I am enjoin'd<sup>4</sup>  
To sue<sup>5</sup> upon you all for his repeal;  
This wills<sup>6</sup> my lord, and this must I perform,  
Or else be banish'd from his highness' presence.

MORTIMER

But, madam, would you have us call him home?

ISABELLA

Ay, Mortimer, for till he be restor'd,  
The angry king hath banish'd me the court;  
And, therefore, as thou lov'st and tend'rest<sup>7</sup> me,  
Be thou my advocate<sup>8</sup> unto these peers.

MORTIMER

What! would you have me plead<sup>9</sup> for Gaveston?

LANCASTER

We are resolv'd, my lord. Dissuade<sup>10</sup> the queen.

ISABELLA

O Lancaster! let him dissuade the King,  
For 'tis against my will he should return.

- 1 abhor: loathe; hate to the level of disgust
- 2 your honours: plural form of address to the lords.
- 3 avail: advantage
- 4 behoof: benefit
- 5 Fie: an exclamation expressing disgust
- 6 “Such reasons . . . night day”: a proverb, implying world-altering
- 7 zeal: burning love and affection
- 8 mend: reform
- 9 front: confront
- 10 whereas: while
- 11 work: effect, bring about
- 12 suborn’d: bribed
- 13 poniard: dagger

WARWICK

Then speak not for him, let the peasant go.

ISABELLA

'Tis for myself I speak, and not for him.

*ISABELLA whispers in MORTIMER's ear then kneels before him*

MORTIMER

Well, of necessity it must be so.  
My lords, that I abhor<sup>1</sup> base Gaveston,  
I hope your honours<sup>2</sup> make no question,  
And therefore, though I plead for his repeal,  
'Tis not for his sake, but for our avail<sup>3</sup>;  
Nay for the realm's behoof<sup>4</sup>, and for the king's.

LANCASTER

Fie<sup>5</sup>, Mortimer, dishonour not thyself!  
Can this be true, 'twas good to banish him?  
And is this true, to call him home again?  
Such reasons make white black, and dark night day<sup>6</sup>.

MORTIMER

Do you not wish that Gaveston were dead?

WARWICK

I would he were!

MORTIMER

Why, then, my lord, give me but leave to speak.  
This which I urge is of a burning zeal<sup>7</sup>  
To mend<sup>8</sup> the king, and do our country good.  
Know you not Gaveston hath store of gold,  
Which may in Ireland purchase him such friends  
As he will front<sup>9</sup> the mightiest of us all?  
And whereas<sup>10</sup> he shall live and be belov'd,  
'Tis hard for us to work<sup>11</sup> his overthrow.

WARWICK

Mark you but that, my lord of Lancaster.

MORTIMER

But were he here, detested as he is,  
How easily might some base slave be suborn'd<sup>12</sup>  
To greet his lordship with a poniard<sup>13</sup>,

- 1 chronicle: historical record
- 2 enrol: write (a name)
- 3 He saith true: he speaks the truth
- 4 chance: i.e. how is it possible
- 5 it was not thought upon: we didn't think of it
- 6 color: pretext
- 7 howsoever we have borne it out: no matter how we justify it
- 8 night-grown mushroom: idiomatic, meaning it will be like it happened overnight; surprising.
- 9 buckler: shield
- 10 the strongest hold he hath: i.e. his toughest stronghold, his castle
- 11 "Then may we with... the strongest hold he hath": i.e. Fighting against the king is treason, so we will bolster support from the common people – who only side with this king because of his father – and when everyone revolts not even the king will be able to protect Gaveston from us.
- 12 "Lancaster will grant": i.e. Lancaster agrees to this plan.
- 13 gratified: pleased; content
- 14 rest: remain
- 15 This news will glad him much: This news will make him very happy.

And none so much as blame the murderer,  
But rather praise him for that brave attempt,  
And in the chronicle<sup>1</sup> enrol<sup>2</sup> his name  
For purging of the realm of such a plague!

WARWICK

He saith true<sup>3</sup>.

LANCASTER

Ay, but how chance<sup>4</sup> this was not done before?

MORTIMER

Because, my lords, it was not thought upon<sup>5</sup>.

LANCASTER

But how if he do not?

MORTIMER

Then may we with some color<sup>6</sup> rise in arms;  
For howsoever we have borne it out<sup>7</sup>,  
'Tis treason to be up against the king.  
So we shall have the people of our side,  
Which for his father's sake lean to the king,  
But cannot brook a night-grown mushroom<sup>8</sup>,  
Such a one as my lord of Cornwall is,  
Should bear us down of the nobility.  
And when the commons and the nobles join,  
'Tis not the king can buckler<sup>9</sup> Gaveston;  
We'll pull him from the strongest hold he hath<sup>10, 11</sup>.

LANCASTER

Lancaster will grant.<sup>12</sup>

WARWICK

And so will I.

MORTIMER

In this I count me highly gratified<sup>13</sup>,  
And Mortimer will rest<sup>14</sup> at your command.

ISABELLA

And when this favour Isabel forgets,  
Then let her live abandon'd and forlorn.  
But see, in happy time, my lord the King,  
Is new return'd. This news will glad him much<sup>15</sup>,

- 1 harps: dwells on
- 2 Cyclops' hammers: reference to the Cyclops of classical mythology who acted as blacksmiths and forged lightning-bolts for Jupiter
- 3 up: upside down
- 4 giddy: foolish; stupid; insane
- 5 Fury: in classical mythology, the Furies punished wrongdoers and lived in the underworld
- 6 parley'd: spoken with an enemy

*Enter EDWARD, mourning*

*[Scene 4.8]*

EDWARD

He's gone, and for his absence thus I mourn.  
Did never sorrow go so near my heart  
As doth the want of my sweet Gaveston;  
And could my crown's revenue bring him back,  
I would freely give it to his enemies,  
And think I gain'd, having bought so dear a friend.

ISABELLA

Hark! how he harps<sup>1</sup> upon his minion.

EDWARD

My heart is as an anvil unto sorrow,  
Which beats upon it like the Cyclops' hammers<sup>2</sup>,  
And with the noise turns up<sup>3</sup> my giddy<sup>4</sup> brain,  
And makes me frantic for my Gaveston.  
Ah! had some bloodless Fury<sup>5</sup> rose from hell,  
And with my kingly sceptre struck me dead,  
When I was forc'd to leave my Gaveston!

ISABELLA

My gracious lord, I come to bring you news.

EDWARD

That you have parley'd<sup>6</sup> with your Mortimer!

ISABELLA

That Gaveston, my lord, shall be repeal'd.

EDWARD

Repeal'd! The news is too sweet to be true.

ISABELLA

But will you love me, if you find it so?

EDWARD

If it be so, what will not Edward do?

ISABELLA

For Gaveston, but not for Isabel.



- 1 a golden tongue: a piece of golden jewelry shaped like a serpent's tongue and inlaid with fine jewels.
- 2 these: referring to Edward's arms
- 3 bespeak: speak to
- 4 requite: repay
- 5 Great Alexander loved Hephaestion: Alexander the Great had an intimate friendship with the military commander Hephaestion
- 6 The conquering Hercules for Hylas wept: the same myth referenced on p.9
- 7 for Patroclus stern Achilles drooped: Achilles murdered Hector in the Trojan Wars after Patroclus, his closest friend, was killed
- 8 The Roman Tully lov'd Octavius: Marcus Tullius Cicero was a Roman statesman, and it is implied here that Octavius Caesar and he were intimately close

EDWARD

For thee, fair queen, if thou lov'st Gaveston.  
I'll hang a golden tongue<sup>1</sup> about thy neck,  
Seeing thou hast pleaded with so good success.

*EDWARD kisses ISABELLA*

ISABELLA

No other jewels hang about my neck  
Than these<sup>2</sup>, my lord; nor let me have more wealth  
Than I may fetch from this rich treasury.  
O how a kiss revives poor Isabel!

EDWARD

Once more receive my hand; and let this be  
A second marriage 'twixt thyself and me.

ISABELLA

And may it prove more happy than the first!  
My gentle lord, bespeak<sup>3</sup> these nobles fair,  
That wait attendance for a gracious look,  
And on their knees salute your majesty.

*The NOBLES salute EDWARD*

Now is the King of England rich and strong,  
Having the love of his renowned peers.

EDWARD

Ay, Isabel, ne'er was my heart so light.  
Now let us in, and feast it royally.  
Until our friend the Earl of Cornwall comes,  
Spare no cost; we will requite<sup>4</sup> your love.

*Exeunt [all, except MORTIMER and KENT]*

*[Scene 4.9]*

KENT

Thou seest by nature he is mild and calm,  
The mightiest kings have had their minions:  
Great Alexander loved Hephaestion<sup>5</sup>;  
The conquering Hercules for Hylas wept<sup>6</sup>;  
And for Patroclus stern Achilles drooped<sup>7</sup>  
And not kings only, but the wisest men:  
The Roman Tully lov'd Octavius<sup>8</sup>,

- 1 Grave Socrates, wild Alcibiades: Alcibiades was a pupil of Socrates' who was known for his looks
- 2 vain: devoid of value; trivial; conceited
- 3 light-headed: frivolous; thoughtless; fickle
- 4 riper years: older age
- 5 wean: slowly separate; remove gradually
- 6 toys: trifles; things of little importance
- 7 sovereign: supreme ruler of a people or country under monarchical government; a king or queen
- 8 pert: outspoken; lively
- 9 lord's revenue: the taxes and rent collected by a lord; i.e. he has a lord's wealth but should not be a lord
- 10 Midas-like: like King Midas, who was able to turn anything he touched to gold
- 11 jets it: struts
- 12 cullions: low born people
- 13 liveries: clothes
- 14 Proteus, god of shapes: god who had the ability to change shape
- 15 flout: mock
- 16 jest: ridicule; scoff at

Grave Socrates, wild Alcibiades<sup>1</sup>.  
Then let his grace, whose youth is flexible,  
And promiseth as much as we can wish,  
Freely enjoy that vain<sup>2</sup>, light-headed<sup>3</sup> earl;  
For riper years<sup>4</sup> will wean<sup>5</sup> him from such toys<sup>6</sup>.

MORTIMER

Dear Kent, his wanton humour grieves not me;  
But this I scorn, that one so basely born  
Should by his sovereign<sup>7</sup>'s favour grow so pert<sup>8</sup>,  
And riot it with the treasure of the realm.  
While soldiers mutiny for want of pay,  
He wears a lord's revenue<sup>9</sup> on his back,  
And Midas-like<sup>10</sup>, he jets it<sup>11</sup> in the court,  
With base outlandish cullions<sup>12</sup> at his heels,  
Whose proud fantastic liveries<sup>13</sup> make such show  
As if that Proteus, god of shapes<sup>14</sup>, appear'd.  
While others walk below, the king and he  
From out a window laugh at such as we,  
And flout<sup>15</sup> our train, and jest<sup>16</sup> at our attire.  
Edmund, 'tis this that makes me impatient.

KENT

But maybe now you see the King has changed.

MORTIMER

Then so am I, and live to do him service;

*Exeunt KENT*

But whiles I have a sword, a hand, a heart,  
I will not yield to any such upstart.

*Exeunt*

*ACT II*

*[ACT II Scene 1]*

*[Scene 5]*

*[CUT]*

*[Act II Scene 2]*

*[Scene 6.1]*

*Enter EDWARD, ISABELLA, LANCASTER, MORTIMER, WARWICK, KENT,*

*SPENCER*

*Enter GAVESTON*

- 1 Danae: from classical mythology, she was locked in a tower by her father after a prophecy stated that her son would murder him; later she was visited by Jupiter and gave birth to Perseus
- 2 brazen: made of brass
- 3 wax'd: grew
- 4 fare: go
- 5 irksome: annoying
- 6 preventeth: anticipates
- 7 nip: pinched; i.e. biting cold wind pinching or stinging the skin
- 8 painted: colorful; flowery
- 9 "Welcome, Lord Chamberlain!... Master Secretary!": all addresses here are insultingly sarcastic.
- 10 Return it to their throats: reject their abuse
- 11 warrant: protector

EDWARD

My Gaveston! Welcome to thy friend!  
Thy absence made me droop and pine away;  
For, as the lovers of fair Danae<sup>1</sup>,  
When she was lock'd up in a brazen<sup>2</sup> tower,  
Desired her more, and wax'd<sup>3</sup> outrageous,  
So did it fare<sup>4</sup> with me; and now thy sight  
Is sweeter far than was thy parting hence  
Bitter and irksome<sup>5</sup> to my sobbing heart.

GAVESTON

Sweet lord and king, your speech preventeth<sup>6</sup> mine,  
Yet have I words left to express my joy:  
The shepherd nipt<sup>7</sup> with biting winter's rage  
Frolics not more to see the painted<sup>8</sup> spring,  
Than I do to behold your majesty.

EDWARD

Will none of you salute my Gaveston?

LANCASTER

Salute him? Yes. Welcome, Lord Chamberlain!  
Welcome is the good Earl of Cornwall!

WARWICK

Welcome, Lord Governor of the Isle of Man!

MORTIMER

Welcome, Master Secretary!<sup>9</sup>

EDWARD

Proud Mortimer! Ungentle Lancaster!  
Is this the love you bear your sovereign?

ISABELLA

Sweet husband, be content, they all love you.

EDWARD

They love me not that hate my Gaveston.

GAVESTON

My lord, I cannot brook these injuries.

EDWARD

Return it to their throats<sup>10</sup>, I'll be thy warrant<sup>11</sup>.

- 1 Base, leaden: it's a pun on the gold coin, called a noble, implying that the nobles are just cheap metal pretending to be gold
- 2 Your tenant's beef: an insult implying that the nobles are stupid, or 'beef-witted'
- 3 mounting: rising
- 4 disdain: scorn; think beneath (oneself)
- 5 salve: atone; remedy
- 6 aby: pay for; atone
- 7 riotous: amoral
- 8 the block: The piece of wood on which the condemned were beheaded or mutilated.
- 9 sure: safe

GAVESTON

Base, leaden<sup>1</sup> ears, that glory in your birth,  
Go sit at home and eat your tenants' beef<sup>2</sup>;  
And come not here to scoff at Gaveston,  
Whose mounting<sup>3</sup> thoughts did never creep so low  
As to bestow a look on such as you.

LANCASTER

Yet I disdain<sup>4</sup> not to do this for you.

*[Draws his sword and offers to stab GAVESTON.]*

EDWARD

Treason! Treason!

GAVESTON

The life of thee shall salve<sup>5</sup> this foul disgrace.

MORTIMER

Villain! thy life, unless I miss mine aim.

*[Wounds GAVESTON]*

ISABELLA

Ah! Furious Mortimer, what hast thou done?

MORTIMER

No more than I would answer, were he slain.

*[Exit GAVESTON, with ISABELLA]*

EDWARD

Yes, more than thou canst answer, though he live.  
Dear shall you both aby<sup>6</sup> this riotous<sup>7</sup> deed.  
Out of my presence! Come not near the court.

MORTIMER

I'll not be barr'd the court for Gaveston.

LANCASTER

We'll hale him by the ears unto the block<sup>8</sup>.

EDWARD

Look to your own heads; his is sure<sup>9</sup> enough.

WARWICK

Look to your own crown, if you back him thus.



- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 1 ill beseem thy years: you should be wiser, considering your age | 14 bereft: robbed of  |
| 2 cross: obstruct   | 15 Libels: subversive pamphlets   |
| 3 high looks: lofty goals   | 16 Ballads and rhymes: the cheapest and simplest form of literature                     |
| 4 idle: useless; trifling; unimportant                            | 17 players: actors  |
| 5 lascivious: lewd; wanton; overtly sexual                        | 18 garish: vulgarly bright; gaudy   |
| 6 prodigal: extravagant   | 19 Bedaub'd: clumsily ornamented  |
| 7 drawn: emptied; drained   | 20 spangled: covered in spangles; sparkly   |
| 8 murmuring commons: disgruntled common people                    | 21 crest: plume on the top of a helmet  |
| 9 overstretched: created an intolerable strain                    | 22 oft: often   |
| 10 sort: group  | 23 cockerels: roosters  |
| 11 Valois: King Philip of France                                  | 24 crowing of these cockerels: proverbial, the lion was afraid of the rooster's crowing |
| 12 forlorn: desolate; abandoned                                   | 25 slake: to satisfy  |
| 13 naked: destitute   |   |

KENT

Warwick, these words do ill beseem thy years<sup>1</sup>.

EDWARD

Nay, all of them conspire to cross<sup>2</sup> me thus;  
But if I live, I'll tread upon their heads  
That think with high looks<sup>3</sup> thus to tread me down.

MORTIMER

My lord, the family of the Mortimers  
Are not so poor, but, would they sell their land,  
'Twould levy men enough to anger you.  
The idle<sup>4</sup> triumphs, masks, lascivious<sup>5</sup> shows,  
And prodigal<sup>6</sup> gifts bestow'd on Gaveston,  
Have drawn<sup>7</sup> thy treasury dry, and made thee weak;  
The murmuring commons<sup>8</sup>, overstretched<sup>9</sup>, break.  
Look for rebellion, look to be depos'd.  
Who loves thee, but a sort<sup>10</sup> of flatterers?

LANCASTER

Thy gentle queen, sole sister to Valois<sup>11</sup>,  
Complains that thou hast left her all forlorn<sup>12</sup>.

MORTIMER

Thy court is naked<sup>13</sup>, being bereft<sup>14</sup> of those  
That make a king seem glorious to the world;  
I mean the peers, whom thou should'st dearly love.  
Libels<sup>15</sup> are cast against thee in the street;  
Ballads and rhymes<sup>16</sup> made of thy overthrow.  
When wert thou in the field with banner spread,  
But once? and then thy soldiers marched like players<sup>17</sup>,  
With garish<sup>18</sup> robes, not armour; and thyself,  
Bedaub'd<sup>19</sup> with gold, rode laughing at the rest,  
Nodding and shaking of thy spangled<sup>10</sup> crest<sup>21</sup>.  
Look next to see us with our ensigns spread

*Exit NOBLES*  
*[ACT II Scene 6.2]*

EDWARD

My swelling heart for very anger breaks!  
How oft<sup>22</sup> have I been baited by these peers,  
And dare not be reveng'd, for their power is great!  
Yet, shall the crowing of these cockerels<sup>23, 24</sup>  
Affright a lion? Edward, unfold thy paws,  
And let their lives' blood slake<sup>25</sup> thy fury's hunger.

- 1 tyrannous: inclined to absolute sovereignty, almost like dictatorship
- 2 rue: regret
- 3 I walk with him about the walls: I wander the castle with him
- 4 begirt: surround; enclose
- 5 jars: quarrels; arguments

If I be cruel and grow tyrannous<sup>1</sup>,  
Now let them thank themselves, and rue<sup>2</sup> too late.

KENT

My lord, I see your love to Gaveston  
Will be the ruin of the realm and you,  
For now the wrathful nobles threaten wars,  
And therefore, brother, banish him forever.

EDWARD

Art thou an enemy to my Gaveston?

KENT

Ay, and it grieves me that I favoured him.

EDWARD

Traitor, begone! Whine thou with Mortimer.

KENT

So will I, rather than with Gaveston.

EDWARD

Out of my sight, and trouble me no more!

KENT

No marvel though thou scorn thy noble peers,  
When I thy brother am rejected thus.

EDWARD

Away!

*Exit KENT*

Poor Gaveston, that has no friend but me,  
And, so I walk with him about the walls<sup>3</sup>,  
What care I though the earls begirt<sup>4</sup> us round?  
Here comes she that is cause of all these jars<sup>5</sup>.

*Enter QUEEN ISABELLA with GAVESTON [ACT II Scene 6.3 (?)]*

ISABELLA

My lord, 'tis thought the earls are up in arms.

EDWARD

Ay, and 'tis likewise thought you favour 'em.

- 1 dissemble: pretend; i.e. pretend to like her and speak nicely to her
- 2 stomach me: resent me; take offense to me
- 3 list: choose
- 4 Have at: attack
- 5 complices: accomplices, those who fight on their side
- 6 sent of policy: sent under false pretenses; sent to deceive

ISABELLA

Thus do you still suspect me without cause?

GAVESTON

My lord, dissemble<sup>1</sup> with her, speak her fair.

EDWARD

Pardon me, sweet, I forgot myself.

ISABELLA

Your pardon is quickly got of Isabel.

EDWARD

The younger Mortimer is grown so brave,  
That to my face he threatens civil wars.

GAVESTON

Why do you not commit him to the Tower?

EDWARD

I dare not, for the people love him well.

GAVESTON

I know, my lord, many will stomach me<sup>2</sup>,  
But I respect neither their love nor hate.

EDWARD

The headstrong barons shall not limit me;  
He that I list<sup>3</sup> to favour shall be great.  
Come, let's away; and when the feasting ends,  
Have at<sup>4</sup> the rebels, and their 'complices<sup>5</sup>!

*Exeunt*

[ACT II Scene III]

[Scene 7.1]

*Enter KENT, LANCASTER, MORTIMER, WARWICK*

KENT

My lords, of love to this our native land  
I come to join with you and leave the king;

LANCASTER

I fear me, you are sent of policy<sup>6</sup>,  
To undermine us with a show of love.

- 1 cast: reckon; fear
- 2 Plantagenet: a member of the royal family who was in power from Henry II to Richard III (1154-1485)
- 3 frolics: makes merry; also has sexual connotations
- 4 hardy: bold; reckless; *related to "foolhardy"*
- 5 "Which swept... Mortimer": implying that the Mortimer family came was connected with the Crusades which crossed the Dead Sea, which is called *Mortuum Mare* in Latin. The Mortimers were actually from the French city of Mortemer, in Normandy
- 6 alarum: call to arms; battle-cry
- 7 sport: idle pastimes; amusements
- 8 knell: sound of a bell, *esp.* sounded slowly immediately after a death.
- 9 have got the hold: have taken the fortress

WARWICK

He is your brother, therefore have we cause  
To cast<sup>1</sup> the worst, and doubt of your revolt.

KENT

Mine honour shall be hostage of my truth;  
If that will not suffice, farewell, my lords.

MORTIMER

Stay, Edmund; never was Plantagenet<sup>2</sup>  
False to his word, and therefore trust we thee.

KENT

Now, my lords, know this,  
That within these walls Gaveston frolics<sup>3</sup> with the king.  
Let us with these our followers scale the walls,  
And suddenly surprise them unawares.

MORTIMER

I'll give the onset/

WARWICK

And I'll follow thee.

LANCASTER

None be so hardy<sup>4</sup> as to touch the king;  
But neither spare you Gaveston nor his friends.

MORTIMER

This tattered ensign of my ancestors  
Which swept the desert shore of that dead sea  
Whereof we got the name of Mortimer<sup>5</sup>,  
Will I advance upon these castle-walls.  
Drums, strike alarum<sup>6</sup>, raise them from their sport<sup>7</sup>,  
And ring aloud the knell<sup>8</sup> of Gaveston!

*Exeunt*

*[ACT II Scene IV]*  
*[Scene 8.1]*

*Enter KING EDWARD, QUEEN ISABELLA, GAVESTON*

ISABELLA

Fly, fly, my lords, the earls have got the hold<sup>9</sup>;



- 1 “from my embracements...”: i.e. he won't let me near him, he won't let me embrace him.
- 2 mollify: soften

GAVESTON

O stay, my lord, they will not injure you.

EDWARD

I will not trust them; Gaveston, away!

GAVESTON

Farewell, my lord.

EDWARD

Farewell, sweet Gaveston;

ISABELLA

No farewell to poor Isabel thy queen?

EDWARD

Yes, yes, for Mortimer, your lover's sake.

*Exeunt all but QUEEN ISABELLA*

[Scene 8.2]

ISABELLA

From my embracements<sup>1</sup> thus he breaks away.  
O that mine arms could close this isle about,  
That I might pull him to me where I would!  
Or that these tears that drizzle from mine eyes  
Had power to mollify<sup>1</sup> his stony heart,  
That when I had him we might never part.

*Enter LANCASTER, WARWICK, MORTIMER*

[Scene 8.3]

LANCASTER

I wonder how he scap'd!

MORTIMER

Who's this? The queen!

ISABELLA

Ay, Mortimer, the miserable queen,  
Whose body with continual mourning wasted:  
These hands are tir'd with haling of my lord  
From Gaveston, from wicked Gaveston,  
And all in vain; for, when I speak him fair,  
He turns away, and smiles upon his minion.

- 1 train: group of people accompanying a nobleman
- 2 Foreslow: waste
- 3 importune: consistently ask or request something of someone; beg
- 4 strange: estranged; unresponsive

MORTIMER

Cease to lament, and tell us where's the king?

ISABELLA

What would you with the king? Is't him you seek?

LANCASTER

No, madam, but that cursed Gaveston.  
Far be it from the thought of Lancaster  
To offer violence to his sovereign.  
We would but rid the realm of Gaveston:  
Tell us where he remains, and he shall die.

ISABELLA

He's gone that way.  
Pursue him quickly, and he cannot 'scape;  
The king hath left him, and his train<sup>1</sup> is small.

WARWICK

Foreslow<sup>2</sup> no time, sweet Lancaster; let's march.

MORTIMER

Madam, stay you within this castle here.

ISABELLA

No, Mortimer, I'll to my lord the king.  
You know the king is so suspicious,  
As if he hear I have but talk'd with you,  
Mine honour will be call'd in question;  
And therefore, gentle Mortimer, be gone.

MORTIMER

Madam, I cannot stay to answer you,  
But think of Mortimer as he deserves.

*Exeunt all except QUEEN ISABELLA*

[Scene 8.4]

ISABELLA

So well hast thou deserv'd sweet Mortimer,  
As Isabel could live with thee for ever!  
In vain I look for love at Edward's hand,  
Whose eyes are fix'd on none but Gaveston;  
Yet once more I'll importune<sup>3</sup> him with prayers.  
If he be strange<sup>4</sup> and not regard my words,

- 1 'larums: alarums
- 2 unsurpris'd: unambushed
- 3 malgrado: in spite of
- 4 malgrado all your beards: in direct opposition to your purposes
- 5 broils: battles
- 6 welter: roll around (in)

Then I will go and escape into France,  
And to the king my brother there complain,  
How Gaveston hath robb'd me of his love:  
But yet I hope my sorrows will have end,  
And Gaveston this blessed day be slain.

*Exit*

[ACT II Scene V]  
[Scene 9.1]

*Enter GAVESTON, pursued*

GAVESTON

Yet, lusty lords, I have escap'd your hands,  
Your threats, your 'larums<sup>1</sup>, and your hot pursuits;  
And though divorced from King Edward's eyes,  
Yet liveth Pierce of Gaveston unsurpris'd<sup>2</sup>,  
Breathing, in hope (*malgrado*<sup>3</sup> all your beards<sup>4</sup>,  
That muster rebels thus against your king),  
To see his royal sovereign once again.

*Enter [WARWICK, LANCASTER, MORTIMER, Soldiers]*

MORTIMER

Thou proud disturber of thy country's peace,  
Corrupter of thy king, cause of these broils<sup>5</sup>,  
Base flatterer, yield! and were it not for shame,  
Shame and dishonour to a soldier's name,  
Upon my weapon's point here should'st thou fall,  
And welter<sup>6</sup> in thy gore.

LANCASTER

Monster of men!

Look for no other fortune, wretch, than death!  
King Edward is not here to buckler thee.

WARWICK

Lancaster, why talk'st thou to the slave?

GAVESTON

My lord!

- 1 so much honour: members of nobility were exempt from hanging, so they are telling Gaveston he has no such exemption
- 2 heading: beheading
- 3 heading is one, and hanging is the other: the only options are being hanged or beheaded
- 4 death is all: death is the same whether beheaded or hanged
- 5 malice: desire to do harm
- 6 Inexorable: unable to be persuaded; rigid; unmoving
- 7 recreants: breakers of allegiance

WARWICK

But for thou wert the favourite of a king,  
Thou shalt have so much honour<sup>1</sup> at our hands

GAVESTON

I thank you all, my lords: then I perceive,  
That heading<sup>2</sup> is one, and hanging is the other<sup>3</sup>,  
And death is all<sup>4</sup>.

*GAVESTON dies*

Act III

[Act III Scene 1]

[Scene 10]

CUT

[Act III Scene II]

[Scene 11]

*Enter KING EDWARD*

EDWARD

I long to hear an answer from the barons  
Touching my friend, my dearest Gaveston.  
Oh, God! Not the riches of my realm  
Can ransom him! Ah, he is mark'd to die!  
I know the malice<sup>5</sup> of the younger Mortimer,  
Warwick I know is rough, and Lancaster  
Inexorable<sup>6</sup>, and I shall never see  
My lovely Pierce, my Gaveston again!

*Enter SPENCER*

[Scene 11.2]

EDWARD

What, my Spencer! Dost thou come alone?

SPENCER

Yea, my good lord, for Gaveston is dead.

EDWARD

Ah, traitors! have they put my friend to death?

SPENCER

Proud recreants<sup>7</sup>!  
Were I King Edward, England's sovereign,



- 1 Eleanor of Spain: Queen Eleanor, Edward II's mother and King Edward I's first wife.
- 2 Longshanks: nickname for King Edward I, because of his height
- 3 braves: defiant insults
- 4 beard: defy with shameless audacity
- 5 magnanimity: courage; fortitude
- 6 counterbuff'd: opposed by
- 7 preach on: reference to beheading, meaning the heads will "preach" or "speak" that they are traitors
- 8 preachments: sermons; also a play on words with "preach on"
- 9 steel: i.e. sharpen his sword
- 10 poll their tops: i.e. cut off their heads, a reference like "preach on"
- 11 moving orbs thereof: the planets and Sun, which were thought to revolve around the Earth as concentric spheres
- 12 father's sword: the sword was wielded by monarchs and handed down through family lines
- 13 'longing: belonging
- 14 quaff: drink deeply; i.e. that you will fill yourself by drinking blood
- 15 royal standard: the distinctive symbol of a royal family, usually displayed on a flag in battle
- 16 my bloody colours: both a reference to the literal blood from battle, as well as to the fact that the royal coat of arms was a golden lion on a red background
- 17 progeny: lineage
- 18 merely of our love: i.e. not because of birthright, only because of the love between Edward and Spencer
- 19 Despite: in spite of
- 20 haught: haughty; lofty
- 21 becomes: suits; benefits
- 22 affection: desire; will
- 23 aw'd: feared; i.e. treated in a delicate way to not disturb but still teach and control
- 24 govern'd: controlled

Son to the lovely Eleanor of Spain<sup>1</sup>,  
Great Edward Longshanks<sup>2</sup>' issue, would I bear  
These braves<sup>3</sup>, this rage, and suffer uncontrol'd  
These barons thus to beard<sup>4</sup> me in my land,  
In mine own realm? My lord, pardon my speech:  
Did you retain your father's magnanimity<sup>5</sup>,  
Did you regard the honour of your name,  
You would not suffer thus your majesty  
Be counterbuff'd<sup>6</sup> of your nobility.  
Strike off their heads, and let them preach on<sup>7</sup> poles!  
No doubt, such lessons they will teach the rest,  
As by their preachments<sup>8</sup> they will profit much,  
And learn obedience to their lawful king.

#### EDWARD

Yea, gentle Spencer, we have been too mild,  
Too kind to them; but now have drawn our sword.  
We'll steel<sup>9</sup> it on their crest, and poll their tops<sup>10</sup>.  
By earth, the common mother of us all,  
By Heaven, and all the moving orbs thereof<sup>12</sup>,  
By this right hand, and by my father's sword<sup>13</sup>,  
And all the honours 'longing<sup>14</sup> to my crown,  
I will have heads, and lives for him, as many  
As I have manors, castles, towns, and towers!  
Traucherous Warwick! traitorous Mortimer!  
If it be England's king, in lakes of gore  
Your headless trunks, your bodies will I trail,  
That you may drink your fill, and quaff<sup>15</sup> in blood,  
And stain my royal standard<sup>16</sup> with the same,  
That so my bloody colours<sup>17</sup> may suggest  
Remembrance of revenge immortally  
On your accursed traitorous progeny<sup>18</sup>,  
You villains, that have slain my Gaveston!  
And in this place of honour and of trust,  
Spencer, sweet Spencer, I adopt thee here:  
And merely of our love<sup>18</sup> we do create thee  
Earl of Gloucester, and Lord Chamberlain,  
Despite<sup>19</sup> of times, despite of enemies.

#### SPENCER

This haught<sup>20</sup> resolve becomes<sup>21</sup> your majesty,  
Not to be tied to their affection<sup>22</sup>,  
As though your highness were a schoolboy still,  
And must be aw'd<sup>23</sup> and govern'd<sup>24</sup> like a child.  
My lord, here comes the queen.

- 1 homage: formal and public acknowledgement of allegiance; obligation to service
- 2 Slack in homage: i.e. the King has not been sending money to France
- 3 once: once and for all
- 4 Herald: a messenger sent between royalty and nobility
- 5 iwis: assuredly
- 6 ranker: more insolent; more arrogant
- 7 rout: unruly crowd

*Enter QUEEN ISABELLA*

[Scene 11.3]

EDWARD

Madam, what news?

ISABELLA

News of dishonour, lord, and discontent.  
I learn, my lord, by letters and by words,  
That Lord Valois our brother, King of France,  
Because your highness hath been slack in homage<sup>1, 2</sup>,  
Hath seized Normandy into his hands.

EDWARD

Valois and I will soon be friends again.  
But to my Gaveston; shall I never see,  
Never behold thee now! Madam, in this matter,  
We will employ you being his sister.  
You shall go parley with the King of France.

ISABELLA

Unnatural wars, where subjects brave their king;  
God end them once<sup>3</sup>! My lords, I take my leave,  
To make my preparation for France.

*Exit ISABELLA*

[Scene 11.4]

SPENCER

My lord, here's a messenger from the barons.  
Desires access unto your majesty.

EDWARD

Admit him near.

HERALD<sup>4</sup>

Long live King Edward, England's lawful lord!

EDWARD

So wish not they, iwis<sup>5</sup>, that sent thee hither.  
Thou com'st from Mortimer and his 'complices,  
A ranker<sup>6</sup> rout<sup>7</sup> of rebels never was.  
Well, say thy message.

- 1 old servitors: long-standing domestic attendants
- 2 smooth: plausible; obedient
- 3 consecrate: make sacred
- 4 tarry: wait for
- 5 hie: hurry
- 6 swell: grow proud
- 7 make them stoop: humiliate them
- 8 countermand: oppose
- 9 prevail: be successful

HERALD

The barons up in arms, by me salute  
Your highness with long life and happiness;  
Say they; and lovingly advise your grace,  
To cherish virtue and nobility,  
And have old servitors<sup>1</sup> in high esteem,  
And shake off smooth<sup>2</sup> dissembling flatterers.  
This granted, they, their honours, and their lives,  
Are to your highness vow'd and consecrate<sup>3</sup>.

SPENCER

Ah, traitors! will they still display their pride?

EDWARD

Away, tarry<sup>4</sup> no answer, but be gone!  
Rebels, will they appoint their sovereign  
His sports, his pleasures, and his company?  
Yet, ere thou go, see how I do divorce  
Spencer from me.

*Embraces SPENCER.*

Now get thee to thy lords,  
And tell them I will come to chastise them  
For murdering Gaveston; hie<sup>5</sup> thee, get thee gone!  
Edward with fire and sword follows at thy heels.

*[Exit Herald.]*

My lord, perceive you how these rebels swell<sup>6</sup>?  
Soldiers, good hearts, defend your sovereign's right,  
For now, even now, we march to make them stoop<sup>7</sup>.  
Away!

*Exeunt.*

*Alarums, excursions, a great fight, and a retreat*

[Act III Scene III]

[Scene 12.1]

[Battlefield at Boroughbridge in Yorkshire]

Re-enter KING EDWARD and SPENCER

EDWARD

Why do we sound retreat? Upon them, lords!  
This day I shall pour vengeance with my sword  
On those proud rebels that are up in arms  
And do confront and countermand<sup>8</sup> their king.

SPENCER

I doubt it not, my lord, right will prevail<sup>9</sup>.

- 1 yonder: over there
- 2 smite: strike; hit
- 3 betimes: in good time
- 4 Traitor on thy face: i.e. you are the traitor, Lancaster
- 5 upstart: one who suddenly has new power
- 6 trow: know; think
- 7 satisfy: atone; make amends
- 8 pernicious: harmful; dangerous; evil

Here come the rebels.

*Enter MORTIMER, LANCASTER, WARWICK and others.*

[Scene 12.2]

MORTIMER

Look, Lancaster, yonder<sup>1</sup> is Edward  
Among his flatterers.

LANCASTER

And there let him be  
Till he pay dearly for his company.

WARWICK

And shall, or Warwick's sword shall smite<sup>2</sup> in vain.

EDWARD

What, rebels, do you shrink and sound retreat?

MORTIMER

No, Edward, no; thy flatterers faint and fly.

LANCASTER

Thou'd best betimes<sup>3</sup> forsake thee, and their trains,  
For they'll betray thee, traitors as they are.

SPENCER

Traitor on thy face<sup>4</sup>, rebellious Lancaster!

WARWICK

Away, base upstart<sup>5</sup>, bravest thou nobles thus?

SPENCER

A noble attempt and honourable deed,  
Is it not, trow<sup>6</sup> ye, to assemble aid,  
And levy arms against your lawful king!

EDWARD

For which ere long their heads shall satisfy<sup>7</sup>,  
To appease the wrath of their offended king.

MORTIMER

Then, Edward, thou wilt fight it to the last,  
And rather bathe thy sword in subjects' blood,  
Than banish that pernicious<sup>8</sup> company?



- 1 severally: separately
- 2 Vail'd: lowered
- 3 advance: i.e. raise their severed heads on spikes
- 4 knit: fastened together; i.e. you nobles who knew that Gaveston and I were inseparable
- 5 in regard of: out of consideration
- 6 It is but temporal that thou canst inflict: the suffering is only physical, not spiritual and thus eternal
- 7 The worst is death: reference to Shakespeare's *Richard III*, "The worst is death, and death will have his day" (III.ii.99)
- 8 "better to die... in infamy": proverbial, i.e. it is preferable to die rather than to live with Edward II as king
- 9 roundly: without hesitation

WARWICK

Alarum! To the fight!

*[Alarums. Exeunt the two parties severally<sup>1</sup>.]*

*[ACT III Scene VI]*

*[Scene 13.1]*

*Enter KING EDWARD, SPENCER, and, LANCASTER, WARWICK, and KENT  
(captives)*

EDWARD

Now, lusty lords, now, not by chance of war,  
But justice of the quarrel and the cause,  
Vail'd<sup>2</sup> is your pride; methinks you hang the heads,  
But we'll advance<sup>3</sup> them, traitors. Now 'tis time  
To be avenged on you for all your braves,  
And for the murder of my dearest friend,  
To whom right well you knew our soul was knit<sup>4</sup>,  
Good Pierce of Gaveston, my sweet favourite.  
Ah, rebels! recreants! you made him away.

KENT

Brother, in regard of<sup>5</sup> thee, and of thy land,  
Did they remove that flatterer from thy throne.

EDWARD

So, sir, you have spoke; away, avoid our presence.

*[KENT steps aside]*

[Scene 13.2]

WARWICK

Tyrant, I scorn thy threats and menaces;  
It is but temporal that thou canst inflict<sup>6</sup>.

LANCASTER

The worst is death<sup>7</sup>, and better die to live  
Than live in infamy<sup>8</sup> under such a king.

EDWARD

These lusty leaders, Warwick and Lancaster,  
I charge you roundly<sup>9</sup> off with both their heads!  
Away!

- 1 Sound drums and trumpets: i.e. celebrate victory
- 2 gentle gale: non-stormy breeze; also implies courtesy or generosity in this case
- 3 looseness: carelessness; incompetence; may also refer to sexual misconduct

WARWICK

Farewell, vain world!

LANCASTER

Sweet Mortimer, farewell.

WARWICK

England, unkind to thy nobility,  
Groan for this grief, behold how thou art maim'd!

EDWARD

Go Kent, take your leave; and for the rest,  
Do speedy execution on them both.  
Begone!

*[The captive Barons are led off.]*

EDWARD.

Sound drums and trumpets<sup>1</sup>! March with me, my friends,  
Edward this day hath crown'd him king anew.

*Exeunt all except KENT*

[Scene 13.3]

Act IV

[Act IV Scene 1]

[Scene 14.1]

KENT

Fair blows the wind for France; blow gentle gale<sup>2</sup>,  
Till Edmund be arriv'd for England's good!  
Nature, yield to my country's cause in this.  
To Isabel, the queen, that now in France  
Makes friends, to cross the seas with our French friends,  
To find that Mortimer who is still free,  
And step into my brother's regiment.  
A brother? No, a butcher of thy friends!  
Proud Edward, dost thou banish me thy presence?  
But I'll to France, and cheer the wronged queen,  
And certify what Edward's looseness<sup>3</sup> is.  
Unnatural king! to slaughter noblemen  
And cherish flatterers!

*Exeunt*

- 1 twain: the two; the last was the truest of the two things you said; Mortimer is saying he was near his death
- 2 hap: fortune
- 3 thralldom: servitude; bondage; imprisonment
- 4 t'advance your standard: i.e. to go to battle
- 5 hard: difficult; stubborn in immorality
- 6 unkind: unnatural (to Isabella, his sister)
- 7 the king: here the King of France
- 8 makes room: makes way
- 9 want: are required
- 10 faction: an organized dissenting group
- 11 reclaim'd: subdued
- 12 deserv'd: earned

*[ACT IV Scene II]  
[Scene 15]*

*In France, Enter ISABELLA*

ISABELLA

Ay me! Our friends do fail us all in France;  
The lords are cruel and the king unkind.  
What shall we do?

*Enter KENT and MORTIMER*

KENT

Madam, long may you live,  
Much happier than your friends in England do!

ISABELLA

Lord Edmund and Lord Mortimer alive!  
Welcome to France! The news was here, my lord,  
That you were dead, or very near your death.

MORTIMER

Lady, the last was truest of the twain<sup>1</sup>;  
But Mortimer, reserv'd for better hap<sup>2</sup>,  
Hath shaken off the thraldom<sup>3</sup> of the Tower,  
And lives t'advance your standard<sup>4</sup>, my good queen.

ISABELLA

But, gentle lords, friendless we are in France.

MORTIMER

Indeed, madam, a noble friend of yours,  
Told us, at our arrival, all the news:  
How hard<sup>5</sup> the nobles, how unkind<sup>6</sup> the king<sup>7</sup>  
Hath show'd himself; but, madam, right makes room<sup>8</sup>  
Where weapons want<sup>9</sup>; and, though a many friends  
Are made away, as Warwick, Lancaster,  
And others of our party and faction<sup>10</sup>;  
Yet have we friends, assure your grace, in England

KENT

Would all were well, and Edward well reclaim'd<sup>11</sup>,  
For England's honour, peace, and quietness.

MORTIMER

But by the sword, my lord, 't must be deserv'd<sup>12</sup>;  
The king will ne'er forsake his flatterers.

- 1 “to bid our righteous cause a base”: i.e. to gain financial and moral support for our cause
- 2 bark'd: embarked; left here
- 3 apace: swiftly; quickly
- 4 love England's gold: i.e. Edward's bribe was successful
- 5 'A: he

ISABELLA

My lords of England, since th' ungentle king  
Of France refuseth to give aid of arms  
To this distressed queen, his sister here,  
Go you with me to England. Doubt ye not,  
We will find comfort, money, men, and friends  
Ere long, to bid our righteous cause a base<sup>1</sup>.

MORTIMER

Madam, along, and you, my lord, with me,  
That England's peers may hero's welcome see.

*Exeunt.*

*[ACT IV Scene III]*

*[Scene 16.1]*

*Enter EDWARD, SPENCER*

EDWARD

Thus after many threats of wrathful war,  
Triumpheth England's Edward with his friends;  
And triumph, Edward, with his friends uncontroll'd!  
My lord of Gloucester, do you hear the news?

SPENCER

What news, my lord?

EDWARD

Why, man, they say there is great execution  
They bark'd<sup>2</sup> apace<sup>3</sup> a month ago:  
Now, on my life, they'll neither bark nor bite.  
Now, sirs, the news from France? Gloucester, I trow  
The lords of France love England's gold<sup>4</sup> so well  
As Isabella gets no aid from thence.  
What now remains? Have you proclaim'd, my lord,  
Reward for them can bring in Mortimer?

SPENCER

My lord, we have; and if he be in England,  
'A<sup>4</sup> will be had ere long, I doubt it not.

EDWARD

If, dost thou say? Spencer, as true as death,  
He is in England's ground; our portmasters  
Are not so careless of their king's command.



- 1 premised: promised; “My duty to your honour premised” was a formal introduction to a report
- 2 according to instructions in that behalf: i.e. with respect to the instructions Edward gave
- 3 effected: have caused
- 4 discomfited: discouraged
- 5 divers: many; several
- 6 constant: consistent; reliable
- 7 “they intend... look for them”: i.e. they will challenge Edward to a fight before he is prepared for one
- 8 import: importance
- 9 Your honour’s in all service: a common and respectful sign-off in a letter to nobility
- 10 gone associate: allied with
- 11 Phoebus: the god Apollo, who controlled the Sun by driving across the sky in his golden chariot
- 12 dusky night, in rusty iron car: reference to another of Marlowe’s plays, “ugly Darkness with her rusty coach,” which juxtaposes with the image of Phoebus Apollo’s golden chariot.
- 13 injurious: harmful
- 14 prosperous: favorable
- 15 Belgia: the Low Countries, a coastal region in the west of Europe which contains Belgium and the Netherlands
- 16 cope: engage in battle
- 17 friends: relatives
- 18 case: deed
- 19 glaive: could refer to spear, battle-axe/spear hybrid (called a halberd), or broadsword
- 20 civil broils: civil wars

*Enter HERALD*  
[Scene 16.2]

How now, what news with thee? From whence come these?

HERALD

Letters, my lord, and tidings forth of France;

EDWARD

Read.

HERALD (reads)

My duty to your honour premised<sup>1</sup>, et cetera, I have, according to instructions in that behalf<sup>2</sup>, dealt with the King of France his lords, and effected<sup>3</sup> that the queen, all discontented and discomfited<sup>4</sup>, is gone. With them are gone Lord Edmund, and the Lord Mortimer, having in their company divers<sup>5</sup> of your nation, and others; and, as constant<sup>6</sup> report goeth, they intend to give King Edward battle in England, sooner than he can look for them<sup>7</sup>. This is all the news of import<sup>8</sup>. Your honour's in all service...<sup>9</sup>

EDWARD

Ah, villains! Hath that Mortimer escap'd?  
With him is Edmund gone associate<sup>10</sup>?  
And will my Queen betray me soundly thus?  
England shall welcome you and all your rout.  
Gallop apace, bright Phoebus<sup>11</sup>, through the sky,  
And dusky night, in rusty iron car<sup>12</sup>,  
Between you both shorten the time, I pray,  
That I may see that most desired day  
When we may meet these traitors in the field.  
Come, friends, to the field, there to make us strong;  
And, winds, as equal be to bring them in,  
As you injurious<sup>13</sup> were to bear them forth!

*[Exeunt.]*

[ACT IV Scene IV]  
[Scene 17.1]

ISABELLA

Now, lords, our loving friends and countrymen,  
Welcome to England all, with prosperous<sup>14</sup> winds!  
Our kindest friends in Belgia<sup>15</sup> have we left,  
To cope<sup>16</sup> with friends<sup>17</sup> at home; a heavy case<sup>17</sup>  
When force to force is knit, and sword and glaive<sup>18</sup>  
In civil broils<sup>19</sup> make kin and countrymen  
Slaughter themselves in others, and their sides

- 1 help: remedy
- 2 Misgoverned: unruly
- 3 wrack: destruction
- 4 looseness: frivolous, careless behavior
- 5 fealty: loyalty
- 6 wreak: avenge
- 7 withal: in addition to all; moreover
- 8 havoc: devastation; destruction
- 9 havocs England's wealth and treasury: i.e. wastes the country's money on frivolous and extravagant things
- 10 Fly: run
- 11 the queen is over-strong: i.e. the Queen is too powerful
- 12 Shape: steer
- 13 course to Ireland: i.e. head towards Ireland
- 14 reinforce: encourage
- 15 bed of honour: England
- 16 princely: *lit.* like a prince

With their own weapons gore! But what's the help<sup>1</sup>?  
Misgoverned<sup>2</sup> kings are cause of all this wrack<sup>3</sup>;  
And, Edward, thou art one among them all,  
Whose looseness<sup>4</sup> hath betray'd thy land to spoil,  
Who made the channels overflow with blood.

MORTIMER

All homage, fealty<sup>5</sup>, and forwardness;  
And for the open wrongs and injuries  
Edward hath done to us; his queen and land,  
We come in arms to wreak<sup>6</sup> it with the sword;  
That England's queen in peace may repossess  
Her dignities and honours; and withal<sup>7</sup>  
We may remove these flatterers from the king,  
That havoc<sup>8</sup> England's wealth and treasury<sup>9</sup>.

ISABELLA

Sound trumpets, my lord, and forward let us march;  
Edward will think we come to flatter him.

KENT

I would he never had been flattered more.

[ACT IV Scene V]  
[Scene 18.1]

*Enter EDWARD and SPENCER, flying about the stage*

SPENCER

Fly<sup>10</sup>, fly, my lord! the queen is over-strong<sup>11</sup>;  
Her friends do multiply, and yours do fail.  
Shape<sup>12</sup> we our course to Ireland<sup>13</sup>, there to breathe.

EDWARD

What! was I born to fly and run away,  
And leave Mortimer's conquerors behind?  
Give me my horse, and let's reinforce<sup>14</sup> our troops:  
And in this bed of honour<sup>15</sup> die with fame.

SPENCER

O no, my lord, this princely<sup>16</sup> resolution  
Fits not the time; away! we are pursued.

*[Exeunt.]*

*Enter KENT, with sword and target*

- 1 aims at thy life: intends to kill you
- 2 forsooth: truthfully
- 3 controlment: control; i.e. she can't control that so why do you ask it
- 4 relenting: pitying
- 5 look to him: watch him
- 6 but late: just lately

[Scene 18.2]

KENT

This way he fled, but I am come too late  
Edward, alas! my heart relents for thee.  
Proud traitor, Mortimer, why dost thou chase  
Thy lawful king, thy sovereign, with thy sword?  
Vile wretch! and why hast thou, of all unkind,  
Borne arms against thy brother and thy king?  
Rain showers of vengeance on my cursed head,  
Thou God, to whom in justice it belongs  
To punish this unnatural revolt!  
Edward, this Mortimer aims at thy life<sup>1</sup>!  
O fly him, then! But, Edmund, calm this rage,  
Dissemble, or thou diest; for Mortimer  
And Isabel do kiss, while they conspire;  
And yet she bears a face of love forsooth<sup>2</sup>.  
Fie on that love that hatcheth death and hate!

*Enter QUEEN ISABELLA and MORTIMER*

[Scene 18.3]

ISABELLA

Successful battle gives the God of kings  
To them that fight in right and fear his wrath.  
Since then successfully we have prevailed,  
Thanked be Heaven's great architect, and you.

KENT

Madam, without offence, if I may ask,  
How will you deal with Edward in his fall?

MORTIMER

My lord of Kent, what needs these questions?  
'Tis not in her controlment<sup>3</sup>, nor in ours,  
But as the realm and parliament shall please,  
So shall your brother be disposed of.  
I like not this relenting<sup>4</sup> mood in Edmund. [*Aside to the QUEEN.*]  
Madam, 'tis good to look to him<sup>5</sup> betimes.  
But where's the king and the other, Spencer, fled?

KENT

Spencer the son, created Earl of Gloucester,  
Is shipped but late<sup>6</sup> for Ireland with the king.

- 1 whirlwind: a whirling or rotating wind, like a hurricane or tornado
- 2 started: forced out
- 3 resteth: remains to be done
- 4 in a muse: in thought
- 5 suspect: suspicion
- 6 fell: cruel
- 7 “hadst thou ever... compassion of my state”: i.e. if you had ever been a king you would understand how hurt I am and you would sympathize
- 8 Whilom: formerly
- 9 pomp: splendor; magnificence
- 10 empery: dominion; power
- 11 nurseries of arts: places where arts are learned, i.e. Oxford and Cambridge Universities
- 12 Plato and from Aristotle: i.e. you learned the philosophies of Plato and Aristotle
- 13 life contemplative: a reference to the philosophy of St. Augustine’s *City of God* which juxtaposes the ‘active life’ and the ‘life contemplative,’ a way of life dedicated to contemplation

MORTIMER

Some whirlwind<sup>1</sup> fetch them back or sink them all! [*Aside.*]  
They shall be started<sup>2</sup> thence, I doubt it not.

KENT

Madam, what resteth<sup>3</sup>? Why stand ye in a muse<sup>4</sup>?

ISABELLA

I rue my lord's ill-fortune; but alas!  
Care of my country call'd me to this war.

MORTIMER

Madam, have done with care and sad complaint;  
Your king hath wrong'd your country and himself,  
And we must seek to right it as we may.

*Exeunt.*

[ACT IV Scene VI]

[Scene 19.1]

*Enter KING EDWARD and SPENCER*

SPENCER

Have you no doubt, my lord; have you no fear;  
As silent and as careful we will be,  
To keep your royal person safe with us,  
Free from suspect<sup>5</sup> and fell<sup>6</sup> invasion  
Of such as have your majesty in chase,  
As danger of this stormy time requires.

EDWARD

O! hadst thou ever been a king, thy heart,  
Pierced deeply with sense of my distress,  
Could not but take compassion of my state<sup>7</sup>.  
Stately and proud, in riches and in train,  
Whilom<sup>8</sup> I was powerful, and full of pomp<sup>9</sup>:  
But what is he whom rule and empery<sup>10</sup>  
Have not in life or death made miserable?  
Come, Spencer; come, my friend, come sit down by me;  
Make trial now of that philosophy,  
That in our famous nurseries of arts<sup>11</sup>  
Thou suck'dst from Plato and from Aristotle<sup>12</sup>.  
Spencer, this life contemplative<sup>13</sup> is Heaven.  
O that I might this life in quiet lead!  
But we, alas! are chas'd; and you, my friend,  
Your life and my dishonour they pursue.



- 1 sore: harsh
- 2 tempests: storms
- 3 pine: suffer; endure pain
- 4 bloody: bloodthirsty
- 5 mickle: much
- 6 drowsiness: being drowsy or overtired was often considered a bad omen at the time
- 7 Betides: bodes; predicts
- 8 no other name: i.e. none of the titles bestowed upon him by Edward II
- 9 high treason: criminal disloyalty against the state; *he is considered treasonous because he is against Mortimer, with Edward II*
- 10 Stand: assert; rely on
- 11 lour: frown
- 12 panting: beating rapidly, strongly, or irregularly

SPENCER

We were embark'd for Ireland, wretched we!  
With awkward winds and with sore<sup>1</sup> tempests<sup>2</sup> driven  
To fall on shore, and here to pine<sup>3</sup> in fear  
Of Mortimer and his confederates.

EDWARD

Mortimer! who talks of Mortimer?  
Who wounds me with the name of Mortimer,  
That bloody<sup>4</sup> man? Good Spencer, on thy lap  
Lay I this head, laden with mickle<sup>5</sup> care.  
O might I never open these eyes again!  
Never again lift up this drooping head!  
O never more lift up this dying heart!

SPENCER

My lord? My lord? -- This drowsiness<sup>6</sup>  
Betides<sup>7</sup> no good; here even we are betray'd.

*Enter LEICESTER with guards*

[Scene 19.2]

LEICESTER

Pathetic Spencer by no other name<sup>8</sup>,  
I do arrest you of high treason<sup>9</sup> here.  
Stand<sup>10</sup> not on titles, but obey the arrest;  
'Tis in the name of Isabel the queen.  
My lord, why droop you thus?

EDWARD

O day, the last of all my bliss on earth!  
Centre of all misfortune! O my stars,  
Why do you lour<sup>11</sup> unkindly on a king?  
Comes Leicester, then, in Isabella's name  
To take my life, my company from me?  
Here, man, rip up this panting<sup>12</sup> breast of mine,  
And take my heart in rescue of my friends!

GUARD

Away with them!

SPENCER

It may become thee yet  
To let us take our farewell of his grace.

- 1 will: desire; *because it's the heavens the desires are inevitable*
- 2 storm: make a scene
- 3 My lot is cast: i.e. my fate is sealed
- 4 Killingworth: Kenilworth
- 5 litter: a coach for one, carried by two men typically
- 6 That waits your pleasure, and the day grows old: i.e. it's getting late and you should leave soon
- 7 Pluto's bells: reference to Pluto, god of the underworld, and the death knell
- 8 Charon: ferryman on the river Styx, which was the river in the underworld across which the dead were transported
- 9 shorter by the head: i.e. he will be beheaded

EDWARD

Spencer, ah, sweet Spencer, thus then must we part?

SPENCER

We must, my lord, so will<sup>1</sup> the angry Heavens.

EDWARD

Nay, so will<sup>1</sup> hell and cruel Mortimer;  
The gentle Heavens have not to do in this.

SPENCER

My lord, it is in vain to grieve or storm<sup>2</sup>.  
Here humbly of your grace I take my leave;  
My lot is cast<sup>3</sup>; I fear me, so is thine.

EDWARD

In Heaven we may, in earth ne'er shall we meet:  
And, Leicester, say, what shall become of us?

LEICESTER

Your majesty must go to Killingworth<sup>4</sup>.

EDWARD

Must! it is somewhat hard, when kings must go.

LEICESTER

Here is a litter<sup>5</sup> ready for your grace,  
That waits your pleasure, and the day grows old<sup>6</sup>.

GUARD

As good be gone, as stay and be benighted.

EDWARD

A litter hast thou? Lay me in a hearse,  
And to the gates of hell convey me hence;  
Let Pluto's bells<sup>7</sup> ring out my fatal knell,  
And hags howl for my death at Charon<sup>8</sup>'s shore,  
For friends hath Edward none but him,  
And he must die under a tyrant's sword.

GUARD

My lord, be going; care not for him,  
For we shall see him shorter by the head<sup>9</sup>.

EDWARD

Well, that shall be, shall be: part we must!

- 1 feigned: false
- 2 weeds: clothes
- 3 sphere of Heaven: the Sun
- 4 fledged hence: have flown out of the body
- 5 Pay nature's debt: die
- 6 all live to die, and rise to fall: i.e. with life comes death, and when you rise you are bound to fall
- 7 allay'd: diluted; abated
- 8 "The forest deer... wounds": the belief was that a wounded deer would eat a specific herb which would push out the arrow
- 9 mounts up: rises

Sweet Spencer, good companion, part we must!  
Hence feigned<sup>1</sup> weeds<sup>2</sup>! unfeigned are my woes;  
Good sir, farewell! Leicester, thou stay'st for me,  
And go I must. Life, farewell, with my friends.

*[Exeunt KING EDWARD and LEICESTER.]*

[Scene 19.3]

SPENCER

O! is he gone? Is noble Edward gone?  
Parted from hence, never to see me more?  
Rend, sphere of Heaven<sup>3</sup>! and, fire, forsake thy orb!  
Earth, melt to air! gone is my sovereign,  
Gone, gone, alas! never to make return.  
For now, I see our souls are fleeted hence<sup>4</sup>;  
I am depriv'd the sunshine of my life:  
Make for a new life, man; throw up thy eyes,  
And heart, and hands to Heaven's immortal throne;  
Pay nature's debt<sup>5</sup> with cheerful countenance;  
Reduce we all our lessons unto this:  
To die, sweet Spencer, therefore live we all;  
Spencer, all live to die, and rise to fall<sup>6</sup>.

*SPENCER is killed by GUARD*

*[ Exeunt.]*

ACT V

[ACT V Scene I]

[Scene 20.1]

*Enter KING EDWARD with MATREVIS and GOURNEY*

MATREVIS

Be Patient, good my lord, cease to lament.

EDWARD

The griefs of private men are soon allay'd<sup>7</sup>,  
But not of kings. The forest deer, being struck,  
Runs to an herb that closeth up the wounds<sup>8</sup>;  
But, when the imperial lion's flesh is gored,  
He rends and tears it with his wrathful paw,  
And highly scorning that the lowly earth  
Should drink his blood, mounts up<sup>9</sup> into the air.

- 1 dauntless: fearless; bold
- 2 curb: restrain; control
- 3 pent: shut up; imprisoned
- 4 mew'd: caged
- 5 cloy: weigh down
- 6 rancour: deep-rooted resentment; animosity
- 7 plain: complain
- 8 perfect: mere
- 9 cave of care: i.e. where you are keeping me; *likely ironic*
- 10 company: accompany
- 11 strange exchange: i.e. his position has been undermined, or “exchanged” and he is in a poor position for a King.
- 12 stay: await

And so it fares with me, whose dauntless<sup>1</sup> mind  
The ambitious Mortimer would seek to curb<sup>2</sup>,  
And that unnatural queen, false Isabel,  
That thus hath pent<sup>3</sup> and mew'd<sup>4</sup> me in a prison;  
For such outrageous passions cloy<sup>5</sup> my soul,  
As with the wings of rancour<sup>6</sup> and disdain,  
Full often am I soaring up to Heaven,  
To plain<sup>7</sup> me to the gods against them both.  
But when I call to mind I am a king,  
Methinks I should revenge me of my wrongs,  
That Mortimer and Isabel have done.  
But what are kings, when regiment is gone,  
But perfect<sup>8</sup> shadows in a sunshine day?  
My nobles rule, I bear the name of king;  
I wear the crown, but am controll'd by them,  
Whilst I am lodg'd within this cave of care<sup>9</sup>,  
Where sorrow at my elbow still attends,  
To company<sup>10</sup> my heart with sad laments,  
That bleeds within me for this strange exchange<sup>11</sup>.  
But tell me, must I now resign my crown,  
To make usurping Mortimer a king?

MATREVIS

Your grace mistakes; it is for England's good,

EDWARD

No, 'tis for Mortimer,

GOURNEY

My lord, why waste you thus the time away?  
They stay<sup>12</sup> your answer; will you yield your crown?

EDWARD

Ah, my friend, weigh how hardly I can brook  
To lose my crown and kingdom without cause;  
To give ambitious Mortimer my right,  
That like a mountain overwhelms my bliss,  
In which extreme my mind here murdered is.  
But what the heavens appoint, I must obey!  
Here, take my crown; the life of Edward too; [*Taking off the crown.*]  
Two kings in England cannot reign at once.  
But stay awhile, let me be king till night,  
That I may gaze upon this glittering crown;  
So shall my eyes receive their last content,  
My head, the latest honour due to it,  
And jointly both yield up their wished right.



- 1 clime: region; realm
- 2 watches of the element: stars and planets; watches are four parts of night, and the element is the sky
- 3 rest you at a stay: don't move
- 4 tiger's milk: reference to the belief that people's personalities and morality was acquired via nursing and weaning. The tiger here implies cruelty
- 5 diadem: crown
- 6 fondly: foolishly
- 7 "they pass not for your frowns": i.e. your frowns don't affect the people, they don't care about your feelings anymore
- 8 late: recently
- 9 martyred: tormented; long suffering

Continue ever thou celestial sun;  
Let never silent night possess this clime<sup>1</sup>:  
Stand still you watches of the element<sup>2</sup>;  
All times and seasons, rest you at a stay<sup>3</sup>,  
That Edward may be still fair England's king!  
But day's bright beam doth vanish fast away,  
And needs I must resign my wished crown.  
Inhuman creatures! nurs'd with tiger's milk<sup>4</sup>!  
Why gape you for your sovereign's overthrow!  
My diadem<sup>5</sup> I mean, and guiltless life.  
See, monsters, see, I'll wear my crown again! [*He puts on the crown.*]  
What, fear you not the fury of your king?  
But, hapless Edward, thou art fondly<sup>6</sup> led;  
They pass not for thy frowns<sup>7</sup> as late<sup>8</sup> they did,  
But seek to make a new-elected king;  
Which fills my mind with strange despairing thoughts,  
Which thoughts are martyred<sup>9</sup> with endless torments,  
And in this torment comfort find I none,  
But that I feel the crown upon my head;  
And therefore let me wear it yet awhile.

GOURNEY

My lord, the parliament must have present news,  
And therefore say, will you resign or no? [*The KING rageth.*]

EDWARD

I'll not resign, but whilst I live be king.  
Traitors, be gone and join with Mortimer!  
Elect, conspire, install, do what you will:  
Their blood and yours shall seal these treacheries!

MATREVIS

This answer we'll return, and so farewell.

EDWARD

Call thou them back, I have no power to speak.

GOURNEY

My lord, the king is willing to resign.

MATREVIS

If he be not, let him choose.

EDWARD

O would I might, but heavens and earth conspire  
To make me miserable! Here receive my crown;

- 1 sparkle fire: flash with anger
- 2 transitory pomp: fleeting show; i.e. life
- 3 for aye: forever
- 4 enthronized: enthroned
- 5 light—brain'd: frivolous; wanton
- 6 we hold an old wolf by the ears: a proverb meaning we hold it back so it may not strike us
- 7 gripe: seize

Take it. What, are you moved? Pity you me?  
Then send for unrelenting Mortimer,  
And Isabel, whose eyes, being turned to steel,  
Will sooner sparkle fire<sup>1</sup> than shed a tear.  
Yet stay, for rather than I'll look on them,  
Here, here! [*Gives the crown.*]  
Now, sweet God of Heaven,  
Make me despise this transitory pomp<sup>2</sup>,  
And sit for aye<sup>3</sup> enthronized<sup>4</sup> in Heaven!  
Come, death, and with thy fingers close my eyes,  
Or if I live, let me forget myself.

MATREVIS and GOURNEY

My lord

EDWARD

Call me not lord; away! Out of my sight!  
Ah, pardon me: grief makes me lunatic!  
Farewell;  
I know the next news that they bring  
Will be my death; and welcome shall it be;  
To wretched men, death is felicity.

*Exeunt.*

[ACT V Scene II]  
[Scene 21.1]

[*The royal palace*]  
*Enter QUEEN ISABELLA and MORTIMER*

MORTIMER

Fair Isabel, now have we our desire;  
The proud corrupters of the light-brain'd<sup>5</sup> king  
Have done their homage to the lofty gallows,  
And he himself lies in captivity.  
Be rul'd by me, and we will rule the realm.  
In any case take heed of childish fear,  
For now we hold an old wolf by the ears<sup>6</sup>,  
That, if he slip, will seize upon us both,  
And gripe<sup>7</sup> the sorer, being grip'd himself.

ISABELLA

Sweet Mortimer, the life of Isabel,  
Be thou persuaded that I love thee well,

- 1 pensiveness: sadness; melancholy
- 2 curstly: malevolently; meanly; in an uncivilized manner
- 3 post: go
- 4 thitherwards: that direction
- 5 amain: quickly

MORTIMER

First would I hear news that he were depos'd,  
And then let me alone to handle him.

*[Enter MATREVIS and GOURNEY with the crown]*

[Scene 21.2]

Letters!

ISABELLA

How fares my lord the king?

MATREVIS

In health, madam, but full of pensiveness<sup>1</sup>.

ISABELLA

Alas, poor soul, would I could ease his grief!  
Thanks, gentle jailer.

MATREVIS

The king hath willingly resign'd his crown.

ISABELLA

O happy news!

GOURNEY

And we have heard that Edmund laid a plot  
To set his brother free; no more but so.  
What course shall we pursue?

MORTIMER

Because we hear  
That Edmund casts to work his liberty,  
Remove him still from place to place by night,  
And by the way, to make him fret the more,  
Speak curstly<sup>2</sup> to him, and in any case  
Let no man comfort him if he chance to weep,  
But amplify his grief with bitter words.

GOURNEY

Fear not, my lord, we'll do as you command.

MATREVIS

So now away; post<sup>3</sup> thitherwards<sup>4</sup> amain<sup>5</sup>.

- 1 Commend: i.e. give his majesty my greetings; speak well of me to him
- 2 Use: treat
- 3 honourable lord: formal address to the nobility

ISABELLA

Commend<sup>1</sup> me humbly to his majesty,  
And tell him that I labour all in vain  
To ease his grief, and work his liberty;

MATREVIS

I will, madam. *Exit*

MORTIMER

Finely dissembled. Do so still, sweet queen.  
Here comes the Earl of Kent.

ISABELLA

Use<sup>2</sup> Edmund friendly, as if all were well.

*Enter KENT [ACT V Scene 21.3 (?)]*

MORTIMER

How fares my honourable lord<sup>3</sup> of Kent?

KENT

In health, sweet Mortimer. How fares your grace?

ISABELLA

Well, if my lord your brother were released.  
But brother, you know it is impossible.

KENT

Why, is he dead?

ISABELLA

No, God forbid!

KENT

I would those words proceeded from your heart.  
I hear of late he hath depos'd himself.

ISABELLA

The more my grief.

MORTIMER

And mine.

KENT

Ah, they do dissemble!  
Mortimer shall know that he hath wrong'd me!



- 1 aged: Edward's emotional distress has caused him to appear older, it has tired him and aged him
- 2 ordain'd: appointed the duty of; *esp.* appointed by destiny, fated by God
- 3 dalliance: idle delay
- 4 dangereth: endanger
- 5 appoint: grant
- 6 vexed: tormented
- 7 "the nightly... winged fowls": the owl, i.e. why must I be kept in the dark and not shown to those in the light
- 8 assuage: calm; soften
- 9 unbowel: open up
- 10 chiefest mark: highest target
- 11 my liege: noteworthy because Gurney is one of few who still consider Edward II to be king here.
- 12 this charge: the task of watching over a person; *also* this command, this order
- 13 dolours: physical suffering; pain
- 14 sustenance: nutritious food
- 15 relieve'd: given relief; helped
- 16 clear: empty; cleanse
- 17 channel water: sewer water

Hence will I haste to Killingworth Castle,  
And rescue aged<sup>1</sup> Edward from his foes,  
To be revenged on Mortimer and thee. [Aside.]

*Exeunt [ on one side QUEEN ISABELLA, MORTIMER; on the other KENT.]*

[ACT V Scene III]  
[Scene 22.1]

*Enter MATREVIS and GURNEY with KING EDWARD*

MATREVIS

My lord, be not pensive, we are your friends;  
Men are ordain'd<sup>2</sup> to live in misery,  
Therefore come, dalliance<sup>3</sup> dangereth<sup>4</sup> our lives.

EDWARD

Friends, whither must unhappy Edward go?  
Will hateful Mortimer appoint<sup>5</sup> no rest?  
Must I be vexed<sup>6</sup> like the nightly bird,  
Whose sight is loathsome to all winged fowls<sup>7</sup>?  
When will the fury of his mind assuage<sup>8</sup>?  
When will his heart be satisfied with blood?  
If mine will serve, unbowel<sup>9</sup> straight this breast,  
And give my heart to Isabel and him;  
It is the chiefest mark<sup>10</sup> they level at.

GURNEY

Not so my liege<sup>11</sup>, the queen hath given this charge<sup>12</sup>  
To keep your grace in safety;  
Your passions make your dolours<sup>13</sup> to increase.

EDWARD

Within a dungeon England's king is kept,  
Where I am starv'd for want of sustenance<sup>14</sup>.  
My daily diet is heart-breaking sobs,  
That almost rends the closet of my heart.  
Thus lives old Edward not reliev'd<sup>15</sup> by any,  
And so must die, though pitied by many.  
O, water, gentle friends, to cool my thirst,  
And clear<sup>16</sup> my body from foul excrements!

MATREVIS

Here's channel water<sup>17</sup>, as our charge is given.  
Sit down, for we'll be barbers to your grace.

- 1 puddle water: same as channel water; sewer water
- 2 strive: fight against
- 3 wren: small bird
- 4 shave his beard away: *lit.* shaving off his beard, which has implications of demasculinizing him, as well as causing literal physical malady in shaving with a presumably dirty and dull razor in a sewage pit.
- 5 How now: what is the meaning of this
- 6 asunder: apart; separated

EDWARD

Traitors, away! What, will you murder me,  
Or choke your sovereign with puddle water<sup>1</sup>?

MATREVIS

Why strive<sup>2</sup> you thus? Your labour is in vain!

EDWARD

The wren<sup>3</sup> may strive against the lion's strength,  
But all in vain: so vainly do I strive  
To seek for mercy at a tyrant's hand.

*[They wash him with puddle water, and shave his  
beard away<sup>4</sup>.]*

Immortal powers! that knows the painful cares  
That wait upon my poor distressed soul,  
O level all your looks upon these daring men,  
That wrongs their liege and sovereign, England's king!  
O Gaveston, 'tis for thee that I am wrong'd,  
And for your sakes a thousand wrongs I'll take.

MATREVIS

Come, come away; now put the torches out,

*Enter KENT*

[Scene 22.2]

GURNEY

How now<sup>5</sup>, who comes there?

MATREVIS

Guard the king sure: it is the Earl of Kent.

EDWARD

O gentle brother, help to rescue me!

MATREVIS

Keep them asunder<sup>6</sup>; thrust in the king.

KENT

Soldiers, let me but talk to him one word.

GURNEY

Lay hands upon the earl for his assault.

- 1 gripe: hold; seize (upon)
- 2 commonweal: the state
- 3 The commons: the common people

KENT

Lay down your weapons, traitors! Yield the king!

MATREVIS

Edmund, yield thou thyself, or thou shalt die.

KENT

Base villains, wherefore do you gripe<sup>1</sup> me thus?

GURNEY

Bind him and so convey him to the court.

KENT

Where is the court but here? Here is the king;  
And I will visit him; why stay you me?

MATREVIS

The court is where Lord Mortimer remains;  
Thither shall your honour go; and so farewell.

*Exeunt MATREVIS with KING EDWARD.*

[Scene 22.3]

KENT

O miserable is that commonweal<sup>2</sup>,  
Where lords keep courts, and kings are locked in prison!

GURNEY

Wherefore stay we? On, sir, to the court!

KENT

Ay, lead me whither you will, even to my death,  
Seeing that my brother cannot be releas'd.

*Exeunt.*

[ACT V Scene IV]

[Scene 23.1]

*[The royal palace]*

*Enter MORTIMER*

MORTIMER

The king must die, or Mortimer goes down;  
The commons<sup>3</sup> now begin to pity him.

- 1 Edward: it is very disrespectful for Mortimer to refer to the king by his given name, and implies that Mortimer has completely stripped Edward of kingship in his mind.
- 2 bids: asks
- 3 “*Edwardum... bonum est*”: pronunciation – [ˈedwə-dum əˈkiːɪɪ nɔˈliːtɪ tiˈmɛɪɪ ˈbɒnum ˈɛst]
- 4 Unpointed: unpunctuated
- 5 quit: acquitted; exonerated
- 6 resolute: absolute; certain
- 7 at his looks: i.e. when you see him

Yet he that is the cause of Edward<sup>1</sup>'s death,  
Is sure to bear the common's wrath;  
And therefore will I do it cunningly.  
This letter, written by a friend of ours,  
Contains his death, yet bids<sup>2</sup> them save his life. [Reads.]  
*Edwardum occidere nolite timere, bonum est*<sup>3</sup>  
Fear not to kill the king, 'tis good he die.  
But read it thus, and that's another sense:  
*Edwardum occidere nolite, timere bonum est*  
Kill not the king, 'tis good to fear the worst.  
Unpointed<sup>4</sup> as it is, thus shall it go,  
That, being dead, if it chance to be found,  
Matrevis and the rest may bear the blame,  
And we be quit<sup>5</sup> that caus'd it to be done.  
Within this room is lock'd the messenger  
That shall convey it, and perform the rest;  
And by a secret token that he bears,  
Shall he be murdered when the deed is done.  
Lightborn, come forth!

*Enter LIGHTBORN [ACT V Scene 23.2 (?)]*

Art thou as resolute<sup>6</sup> as thou wast?

LIGHTBORN

What else, my lord? And far more resolute.

MORTIMER

And hast thou cast how to accomplish it?

LIGHTBORN

Ay, ay, and none shall know which way he died.

MORTIMER

But at his looks<sup>7</sup>, Lightborn, thou wilt relent.

LIGHTBORN

Relent! ha, ha! I use much to relent.

MORTIMER

Well, do it bravely, and be secret.

LIGHTBORN

You shall not need to give instructions;  
'Tis not the first time I have kill'd a man.  
I learn'd in Naples how to poison flowers;



- 1 lawn: fine linen
- 2 blow a little powder in his ears: reference to the murder of the king in *Hamlet*
- 3 quicksilver: liquid mercury
- 4 “I learn’d...quicksilver down”: Lightborne is listing all the ways he knows how to kill, which he learned in Naples, the most dangerous Italian city at the time
- 5 conge: bow
- 6 “And what I list command who dare control”: i.e. who will dare to question or attempt to overrule my commands
- 7 “*Major sum ... nocere*”: *pronunciation* – [‘maɪər ‘sum ‘kwam kui ‘pɒsɪt fɔːtʃnə nɔːkərə]; *meaning* – I am so great that fortune cannot harm me; take from *Metamorphoses* by Ovid, a Latin poet.

To strangle with a lawn<sup>1</sup> thrust through the throat;  
To pierce the windpipe with a needle's point;  
Or whilst one is asleep, to take a quill  
And blow a little powder in his ears<sup>2</sup>;  
Or open his mouth and pour quicksilver<sup>3</sup> down<sup>4</sup>.  
And yet I have a braver way than these.

MORTIMER

What's that?

LIGHTBORN

Nay, you shall pardon me; none shall know my tricks.

MORTIMER

I care not how it is, so it be not spied. [*Gives letter.*]  
Deliver this to Gurney and Matrevis.  
At every ten mile end thou hast a horse.  
Take this; [*Gives money*] away! and never see me more.

LIGHTBORN

No!

MORTIMER

No;  
Unless thou bring me news of Edward's death.

LIGHTBORN

That will I quickly do. Farewell, my lord. [*Exit.*]

MORTIMER

The realm I rule, the queen do I command,  
And with a lowly conge<sup>5</sup> to the ground,  
The proudest lords salute me as I pass;  
I seal, I cancel, I do what I will.  
Fear'd am I more than lov'd; let me be fear'd,  
And when I frown, make all the court look pale.  
Now is all sure: the queen and Mortimer  
Shall rule the realm, the king; and none rule us.  
Mine enemies will I plague, my friends advance;  
And what I list command who dare control<sup>6</sup>?  
*Major sum quam cui possit fortuna nocere*<sup>7</sup>.  
And that this be the coronation-day,  
It pleaseth me, and Isabel the queen. [*Trumpets within.*]

*Enter GURNEY, with KENT prisoner*

- 1 with blades and bills: swords and halberds (see p.81)
- 2 martial law: summary execution without trial
- 3 our: referring to himself and Isabella as the new rulers of the kingdom
- 4 I wonder the king dies not: I don't understand how it's possible that the king hasn't died yet.
- 5 channels: sewage pipes
- 6 damp: fog; mist
- 7 so tenderly: so gently; i.e. he was brought up in a cushy way and should not reasonably be able to stand such discomfort

[Scene 23.3]

MORTIMER

What traitor have we there with blades and bills<sup>1</sup>?

GURNEY

Edmund, the Earl of Kent.

MORTIMER

Did you attempt this rescue, Edmund? Speak.

KENT

Mortimer, I did; he is our king,

MORTIMER

Strike off his head! he shall have martial law<sup>2</sup>.

KENT

Art thou king? Must I die at thy command?

MORTIMER

At our<sup>3</sup> command! Once more away with him!

KENT

Strike off my head! Base traitor, I defy thee!  
Let me but stay and speak; I will not go.  
My brother is the king, not Mortimer  
And never did he thirst for Edmund's blood:  
And therefore, soldiers, whither will you hale me?

*KENT is murdered*

[ACT V SCENE V]

[Scene 24.1]

[Berkeley Castle]

*Enter MATREVIS and GURNEY*

MATREVIS

Gurney, I wonder the king dies not<sup>2</sup>,  
Being in a vault up to the knees in water  
To which the channels<sup>3</sup> of the castle run,  
From whence a damp<sup>4</sup> continually ariseth,  
That were enough to poison any man,  
Much more a king brought up so tenderly<sup>5</sup>.

- 1 yesternight: last night
- 2 savour: smell
- 3 assail: assault; attack
- 4 construe: interpret
- 5 for the nonce: for the purpose at hand
- 6 make away: kill
- 7 *Pereat iste!*: *pronunciation* – [ˈpɛ.ɪ.ɛt ˈɪstɛ]; *meaning* – Let him die!
- 8 lake: referring to the dungeon, and sewer, Edward is being kept in

GURNEY

And so do I, Matrevis: yesternight<sup>1</sup>  
I opened but the door to throw him meat,  
And I was almost stifled with the savour<sup>2</sup>.

MATREVIS

He hath a body able to endure  
More than we can inflict: and therefore now  
Let us assail<sup>3</sup> his mind another while.

GURNEY

Send for him out thence, and I will anger him.

MATREVIS

But stay, who's this?

*Enter LIGHTBORN*

[Scene 24.2]

LIGHTBORN

My Lord Protector greets you. [*Gives letter.*]

GURNEY

What's here? I know not how to construe<sup>4</sup> it.

MATREVIS

Gurney, it was left unpointed for the nonce<sup>5</sup>;  
*Edwardum occidere nolite timere,*  
That's his meaning.

LIGHTBORN

Know ye this token? I must have the king. [*Gives token.*]

MATREVIS

Ay, stay awhile, thou shalt have answer straight.  
This villain's sent to make away<sup>6</sup> the king. [*Aside.*]

GURNEY

I thought as much. [*Aside.*]

MATREVIS

And when the murder's done,  
See how he must be handled for his labour.  
*Pereat iste*<sup>7</sup>! Let him have the king. [*Aside.*]  
What else? Here is the key, this is the lake<sup>8</sup>,  
Do as you are commanded by my lord.

- 1 spit: a sharp pointed rod, in this case of metal
- 2 light: torch
- 3 gear: business

LIGHTBORN

I know what I must do. Get you away.  
Yet be not far off, I shall need your help;  
See that in the next room I have a fire,  
And get me a spit<sup>1</sup>, and let it be red-hot.

MATREVIS

Very well.

GURNEY

Need you anything besides?

LIGHTBORN

What else? A table and a feather-bed.

GURNEY

That's all?

LIGHTBORN

Ay, ay; so, when I call you, bring it in.

MATREVIS

Fear not thou that.

GURNEY

Here's a light<sup>2</sup>, to go into the dungeon.

*[Gives a light, and then exit with MATREVIS.]*

*[ACT V Scene 24.3 (?)]*

LIGHTBORN

So now  
Must I about this gear<sup>3</sup>; ne'er was there any  
So finely handled as this king shall be.  
For, here's a place indeed, with all my heart!

EDWARD

Who's there? What light is that? wherefore com'st thou?

LIGHTBORN

To comfort you, and bring you joyful news.

EDWARD

Small comfort finds poor Edward in thy looks.  
Villain, I know thou com'st to murder me.



- 1 hewn: taken from
- 2 Caucasus: mountain range between the Black Sea and the Caspian Sea with harsh terrain and bitterly cold climate
- 3 sink: cess-pool
- 4 filth: urine, excrement, etc.
- 5 “the sink... castle falls”: the septic area of the castle, where all the sewage goes
- 6 mire: dirt; mud; dung
- 7 distempered: deranged; mentally disturbed
- 8 ran at tilt: jousting
- 9 nought: nothing
- 10 steadfast: steady; unchanging; i.e. he wants to be focused on praying when he dies

LIGHTBORN

To murder you, my most gracious lord!  
Far is it from my heart to do you harm.  
The queen sent me to see how you were used,  
For she relents at this your misery:  
And what eyes can refrain from shedding tears,  
To see a king in this most piteous state?

EDWARD

Weep'st thou already? List awhile to me  
And then thy heart, were it as Gurney's is,  
Or as Matrevis', hewn<sup>1</sup> from the Caucasus<sup>2</sup>,  
Yet will it melt, ere I have done my tale.  
This dungeon where they keep me is the sink<sup>3</sup>  
Wherein the filth<sup>4</sup> of all the castle falls<sup>5</sup>.

LIGHTBORN

O villains!

EDWARD

And there in mire<sup>6</sup> and puddle have I stood  
This ten days' space; and, lest that I should sleep,  
One plays continually upon a drum.  
They give me bread and water, being a king;  
So that, for want of sleep and sustenance,  
My mind's distempered<sup>7</sup>, and my body's numb'd,  
And whether I have limbs or no I know not.  
O, would my blood dropp'd out from every vein,  
As doth this water from my tattered robes.  
Tell Isabel, the queen, I look'd not thus,  
When for her sake I ran at tilt<sup>8</sup> in France,  
And there unhors'd the Duke of Cleremont.

LIGHTBORN

O speak no more, my lord! this breaks my heart.  
Lie on this bed, and rest yourself awhile.

EDWARD

These looks of thine can harbour nought<sup>9</sup> but death:  
I see my tragedy written in thy brows.  
Yet stay a while; forbear thy bloody hand,  
And let me see the stroke before it comes,  
That even then when I shall lose my life,  
My mind may be more steadfast<sup>10</sup> on my God.

- 1 overwatch'd: over tired from lack of sleep
- 2 grief: anxiety

LIGHTBORN

What means your highness to mistrust me thus?

EDWARD

What mean'st thou to dissemble with me thus?

LIGHTBORN

These hands were never stain'd with innocent blood,  
Nor shall they now be tainted with a king's.

EDWARD

Forgive my thought for having such a thought.  
One jewel have I left; receive thou this. [*Giving jewel.*]  
Still fear I, and I know not what's the cause,  
But every joint shakes as I give it thee.  
O, if thou harbour'st murder in thy heart,  
Let this gift change thy mind, and save thy soul!  
Know that I am a king: O, at that name  
I feel a hell of grief! Where is my crown?  
Gone, gone! and do I still remain alive?

LIGHTBORN

You're overwatch'd<sup>1</sup>, my lord; lie down and rest.

EDWARD

But that grief<sup>2</sup> keeps me waking, I should sleep;  
For not these ten days have these eye-lids clos'd.  
Now as I speak they fall, and yet with fear  
Open again. O wherefore sitt'st thou here?

LIGHTBORN

If you mistrust me, I'll begone, my lord.

EDWARD

No, no, for if thou mean'st to murder me,  
Thou wilt return again, and therefore stay. [*Sleeps.*]

LIGHTBORN

He sleeps.

EDWARD

[*waking*]. O let me not die yet! O stay awhile!

LIGHTBORN

How now, my lord?

- 1 buzzeth in mine ears: whispers in my ear
- 2 trice: an instant

EDWARD

Something still buzzeth in mine ears<sup>1</sup>,  
And tells me if I sleep I never wake;  
This fear is that which makes me tremble thus.  
And therefore tell me, wherefore art thou come?

LIGHTBORN

To rid thee of thy life!

EDWARD

I am too weak and feeble to resist:  
Assist me, sweet God, and receive my soul!

LIGHTBORN

Run for the table.

EDWARD

O spare me, or dispatch me in a trice<sup>2</sup>. [*MATREVIS brings in a table.*]

LIGHTBORN

So, lay the table down, and stamp on it,  
But not too hard, lest that you bruise his body.

*EDWARD is murdered*

END OF PLAY