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img: 1-a
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sig: A2r

ln 0001

ln 0002

ln 0003

ln 0004

ln 0005

ln 0006

ln 0007

ln 0008

ln 0009

ln 0010

ln 0011

ln 0012

THE
RENEGADO,
A TRAGÆ COMEDIE.

As it hath beene often acted by the
Queenes Maiesties seruants, at
the priuate Play-house in
Drurye-Lane.

By PHILIP MASSINGER.

LONDON,
Printed by *A. M.* for *Iohn Waterson,*
and are to be sold at the *Crowne* in
Pauls Church-Yard. 1630.

In 0001

Dramatis Personæ.

The Actors names.

In 0002

ASAMBEG, Viceroy of Tunis.

Iohn Blanye.

In 0003

MVSTAPHA, Basha of Aleppo.

Iohn Sumner.

In 0004

VITELLI, A Gentelman of

In 0005

Venice disguis'd.

Michael Bowier.

In 0006

FRANCISCO, A Iesuite.

William Reignalds.

In 0007

ANTHONIO GRIMALDI the

In 0008

Renegado.

William Allen.

In 0009

CARAZIE an Eunuch.

William Robins.

In 0010

GAZET seruant to Vitelli.

Edward Shakerley.

In 0011

AGA.

In 0012

CAPIAGA.

In 0013

MASTER.

In 0014

BOTESVVAINE,

In 0015

SAYLORS.

In 0016

IAILOR.

In 0017

3. TVRKES.

In 0018

DONVSA, neece to AMVRATH.

Edward Rogers.

In 0019

PAVLINA, Sister to Vitelli.

Theo. Bourne.

In 0020

MANTO, seruant to Donusa.

img: 2-b
sig: A3r

ln 0001
ln 0002
ln 0003
ln 0004
ln 0005

TO THE RIGHT HO-
NOVRABLE GEORGE HARDING,
Baron Barkley, of Barkley Castle,
and Knight of the Honourable
Order of the BATHE.

ln 0006
ln 0007
ln 0008
ln 0009
ln 0010
ln 0011
ln 0012
ln 0013
ln 0014
ln 0015
ln 0016
ln 0017
ln 0018
ln 0019
ln 0020
ln 0021
ln 0022
ln 0023
ln 0024
ln 0025

My good Lord.

TO be Honoured for old Nobility,
or Hereditary Titles is not alone
proper to your Selfe, but to some
few of your rancke, who may chal-
lenge the like priuiledge with you:
but in our age to vouchsafe (as you
haue often done) a ready hand to rayse the
deiected spirits of the contemned Sonnes of
the Muses, Such as would not suffer the glo-
rious fire of Poesie to be wholly extingui-
shed, is so remarkable, and peculiar to your
Lordship, that with a full vote, and suffrage
it is acknowledged that the Patronage and
Protection of the Dramatique Poem, is
yours, and almost without a riuall I des-
payrenot therefore, but that my ambition
to present my seruice in this kinde, may [◇]
your clemency meete with a gentle in[***]
pretation. Confirme it my good Lo[**] [◇]

A3

img: 3-a
sig: A3v

The Epistle.

ln 0026
ln 0027
ln 0028
ln 0029
ln 0030
ln 0031
ln 0032
ln 0033
ln 0034
ln 0035
ln 0036
ln 0037
ln 0038

Your gracious acceptance of this trifle, in which if I were not confident there are some peeces worthy the perusall, it should haue beene taught an humbler flight, and the writer (Your Countrey-man) neuer yet made happy in your notice, and fauour, had not made this an aduocate to plead for his admission among such as are wholly, and sincerely deuoted to your seruice. I may liue to tender my humble thankfulness in some higher strayne, and till then comfort my selfe with hope, that you descend from your height to receiue.

ln 0039
ln 0040
ln 0041

Your Honours

Commanded Seruant

PHILIP MASSINGER

ln 0001

ln 0002

*To my Honourd Friend, Master PHILIP
MASSINGER, vpon his RENEGADO.*

ln 0003

ln 0004

ln 0005

ln 0006

ln 0007

ln 0008

ln 0009

ln 0010

ln 0011

ln 0012

ln 0013

ln 0014

DAbblers in *Poetry* that onely can,
Court this weake *Lady*, or that *Gentleman*,
with some loose witt in *rime*;
others that fright the *time*.
Into beliefe with mighty words, that teare
a Passage through the eare;
or *Nicer* men,
That through a *Perspectiue* wil see a *Play*,
and vse it the wrong way,
(not worth thy *Pen*)
Though all their *Pride* exalt 'em, cannot bee
Competent Iudges of thy *Lines* or *thee*.

ln 0015

ln 0016

ln 0017

ln 0018

ln 0019

ln 0020

ln 0021

ln 0022

ln 0023

ln 0024

ln 0025

ln 0026

I must confesse I haue no *Publike* name
To rescue iudgement, no *Poeticke* flame
to dresse thy *Muse* with *Praise*,
and *Phæbus* his owne *Bayes*;
Yet I commend this *Poem*, and dare tell
the *World* I lik'd it well,
and if there bee
A *tribe*, who in their *Wisedomes* dare accuse,
this ofspring of thy *Muse*,
let them agree,
Conspire one *Comedy*, and they will say
Tis easier to *Commend*, then make a *Play*.

ln 0027

JAMES SHIRLEY.

ln 0001
ln 0002
ln 0003

To his worthy Friend Master PHILIP
MASSENGER, on his Play, Call'd
the RENEGADO.

ln 0004
ln 0005
ln 0006
ln 0007
ln 0008
ln 0009
ln 0010
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ln 0031
ln 0032
ln 0033

*THE bosome of a friend cannot breath foorth
A flattering phrase to speake the noble Worth
Of him that hath lodg'd in his honest brest,
So large a title: I among the rest
That honour thee, doe onely seeme to prayse
Wanting the flowers of Art, to decke that Bayes
Merit has crown'd thy Temples with. Know friend
Though there are some who meerely doe commend
To liue i'th Worlds opinion such as can
Censure with Iudgement, no such peece of Man,
Makes vp my spirit where desert doe's liue,
There will I plant my wonder, and there giue
My best indeauours, to build vp his story
That truely Merits. I did euer glory
To behold Vertue rich, though cruell Fate
In scornfull malice doe's beate low their state
That best deserue, when others that but know
Onely to scribble, and no more, of't grow
Greate in their fauours, that would seeme to bee
Patrons of Witt, and modest Poesie:
Yet with your abler Friends, let me say this
Many may striue to equall you, but misse
Of your fayre scope, this worke of yours men may
Throw in the face of enuy, and then say
To those that are in Great-mens thoughts more blest,
Imitate this, And call that worke your best.
Yet Wise-men, in this, and too often, erre
When they their loue before the worke preferre,
If I should say more, some may blame me for't
Seeing your merits speake you, not report.*

ln 0034

DANYEL LAKYN.

img: 4-b
sig: B1r

wln 0001

wln 0002

wln 0003

wln 0004

wln 0005

wln 0006

wln 0007

wln 0008

wln 0009

wln 0010

wln 0011

wln 0012

wln 0013

wln 0014

wln 0015

wln 0016

wln 0017

wln 0018

wln 0019

wln 0020

wln 0021

wln 0022

THE
RENEGADO.

The Scene *Tunis*.

Actus primus. Scena prima.

Enter Vitelli and Gazet.

Vitelli.

YOu haue hirde a Shop then?

Gazet. Yes sir, and our wares
(Though brittle as a maydenhead at six-
teene)

Are safe vnladen; not a Christall crackt,
Or China dish needs sodring; our choice

Pictures

As they came from the workeman, without blemish,
And I haue studied speches for each Peece,
And in a thrifty tone to sell 'em off;

Will swear by *Mahamet*, and *Termagant*,
That this is Mistris to the great Duke of *Florence*,
That Neece to old King *Pippin*, and a third
An *Austrian* Princesse by her Roman nose,
How ere my conscience tels me they are figures
Of Bawdes, and common Courtezans in *Venice*.

B

Vit.

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img: 5-b
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[The opening A4v-B1r is duplicated in the EEBO image set.]

The Renegado.

wln 0023
wln 0024
wln 0025
wln 0026
wln 0027
wln 0028
wln 0029
wln 0030
wln 0031
wln 0032
wln 0033
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wln 0055
wln 0056
wln 0057
wln 0058

Vitel. You make no scruple of an oath then?

Gaz. Fie sir

Tis out of my Indentures, I am bound there
To sweare for my Masters profit as securely
As your intelligencer must for his Prince,
That sendes him forth an honourable spie,
To serue his purposes. And if it be lawfull
In a *Christian* shopkeeper to cheate his father,
I cannot find but to abuse a Turke
In the sale of our commodities, must bee thought
A meritorious worke.

Vitel. I wonder sirra

What's your Religion?

Gaz. Troth to answeare truely

I would not be of one that should command mee
To feed vpon poore Iohn, when I see Pheasants
And Partridges on the Table: nor doe I like
The other that allowes vs to eate flesh
In the Lent though it be rotten, rather then bee
Thought superstitious, as your zealous Cobler,
And learned botcher Preach at *Amsterdam*
Ouer a Hotchpotch. I would not be confin'd
In my beliefe, when all your Sects, and sectaries
Are growne of one opinion, if I like it
I will professe my selfe, in the meane time
Liue I in *England, Spaine, France, Rome, Geneua.*
I am of that Countryes faith,

Vitel. And what in *Tunis,*

Will you turne Turke heere?

Gaz. No! so I should loose

A Collop of that part my *Doll* inioyn'd mee
To bring home as she left it; tis her venture,
Nor dare I barter that commoditie
Without her speciall warrant.

Vitel. You are a Knaue sir,

Leauing your Roguerie thinke vpon my businesse,

The Renegado.

wln 0059
wln 0060
wln 0061
wln 0062
wln 0063
wln 0064
wln 0065
wln 0066
wln 0067
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wln 0093
wln 0094

It is no time to foole now
Remember where you are too! though this Mart time,
Wee are allowde free trading, and with safetie.
Temper your tongue and meddle not with the Turkes,
Their manners, nor Religion.
Gaz. Take you heede sir
What colours you weare. Not two houres since there Lan-
An *English Pirats* Whore with a greene apron, (ded
And as she walk't the streets, one of their Mufties
Wee call them *Priests* at *Venice*, with a Razor
Cutts it of Petticoate, Smocke and all, and leaues her
As naked as my Nayle: the young *Frie* wondering
What strange beast it should be. I scap't a scouring
My Mistres Buskepoynt, of that forbidden coloure
Then tyde my codpeece, had it beene discouer'd
I had beene caponde.
Vitel. And had beene well seru'd;
Haste to the Shoppe and set my Wares in order
I will not long be absent?
Gaz. Though I striue sir
To put of Melencholy, to which, you are euer
Too much inclinde, it shall not hinder me
With my best care to serue you

Exit Gazet.

Enter Francisco.

Vitel. I beleeeue thee.
O wellcome sir, stay of my steppes in this life,
And guide to all my blessed hopes heereafter.
What comforts sir? haue your indeauours prosper'd?
Haue wee tirde *Fortunes* malice with our sufferings?
Is she at length after so many frownes
Pleas'd to vouchafe one cheerefull looke vpon vs?
Fran. You giue too much to fortune, and your passions,
Ore which a wise man, if Religious, tryumphs.
That name fooles worship, and those tyrants which
Wee arme against our better part, our reason,
May add, but neuer take from our afflictions:

The Renegado.

wln 0095
wln 0096
wln 0097
wln 0098
wln 0099
wln 0100
wln 0101
wln 0102
wln 0103
wln 0104
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wln 0128
wln 0129
wln 0130

Vitelli. Sir as I am a sinfull man, I can not
But like one suffer.

Fran. I exacte not from you
A fortitude insensible of calamitie,
To which the Saint's themselues haue bowde and showne
They are made of flesh, and bloud, all that I challenge
Is manly patience. Will you that vvere train'd vp
In a Religious Schoole, where diuine maximes
Scorning comparison, vvith morall precepts
Were daily taught you, beare your constancies triall
Not like *Vitelli*, but a Village nurse
With curses in your mouth: Teares in your eyes?
Hovv poorely it showes in you?

Vi. I am School'd sir,
And will heereafter to my vtmost strength
Studie to bee my selfe.

Fran. So shall you find mee
Most ready to assist you; Neither haue I
Slept in your greate occasions since I left you
I haue beene at the Vicroies Court and presde
As far as they allowve a *Christian* entrance.
And something I haue learn't that may concerne
The purpose of this iourney.

Vi. Deere Sir vvhat is it?

Fran. By the command of *Asambeg*, the Viceroy:
The Cittie swels vvith barbarous Pompe and Pride
For the entertainement of stout *Mustapha*
The *Basha* of *Aleppo*, vvho in person
Comes to receiue the neece of *Amurah*
The fayre *Donusa* for his bride.

Vitel. I find not
Hovv this may profit vs.

Fran. Pray you giue mee leaue.
Among the rest that vvayte vpon the Viceroy,
(Such as haue vnder him command in *Tunis*.)
Who as you haue often heard are all false *Pirats*,

The Renegado.

wln 0131
wln 0132
wln 0133
wln 0134
wln 0135
wln 0136
wln 0137
wln 0138
wln 0139
wln 0140
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wln 0164
wln 0165
wln 0166

I savv the shame of *Venice* and the scorne
Of all good men: The periurde *Renegado*
Antono Grimaldy;
Vitel. Ha! his name
Is poyson to mee.
Fran. Yet againe?
Vitel. I haue done sir.
Fran. This debauchde villaine: whom we euer thought,
(After his impious scorne done in Saint *Markes*
To me as I stood at the holy Altar)
The theefe that rauish't your fayre sister from you,
The vertuous *Paulina* not long since,
(As I am truely giuen to vnderstand)
Sold to the viceroy a fayre *Christian* Virgin,
On whom, maugre his fierce and cruell nature
Asambeg dotes extreamely.
Vitel. Tis my sister
It must be shee, my better *Angell* tells me
Tis poore *Paulina*. Farewell all disguises
Ile show in my reuenge that I am Noble.
Fran. You are not mad?
Vitel. No sir, my vertuous anger
Makes euery veyne an arterie, I feele in mee
The strength of twenty men, and being arm'd
With my good cause to wreake wrong'd innocence
I dare alone run to the viceroyes Court
And with this Ponyard before his face.
Digge out *Grimaldies* heart.
Fran. Is this Religious?
Vitel. Would you haue me tame now; Can I know
my sister
Mewde vp in his *Serraglio*, and in danger
Not alone to loose her honour, but her soule,
The hell-breed Villaine by too? that has sold both
To blacke destruction, and not haste to send him
To the Deuill his tutor? to be patient now,

The Renegado.

wln 0167 Were in another name to play the Pandor
wln 0168 To the Viceroyes loose embraces, and cry aime
wln 0169 While he by force, or flaterie compels her
wln 0170 To yeeld her fayre name vp to his foule lust,
wln 0171 And after turne *Apostata* to the faith
wln 0172 That she was breed in.
wln 0173 *Fran.* D'oe but giue me hearing.
wln 0174 And you shall soone grant how ridiculous
wln 0175 This childish fury is. A wise man neuer
wln 0176 Attempts impossibilities; 'tis as easie
wln 0177 For any single arme to quell an Army.
wln 0178 As to effect your wishes; we come hither
wln 0179 To learne *Paulinas* faith, and to redeeme her,
wln 0180 (Leaue your reuenge to heauen) I oft haue tould you
wln 0181 Of a Relique that I gaue her, which has power
wln 0182 (If we may credit holy mens traditions)
wln 0183 To keepe the owner free from violence:
wln 0184 This on her breast she weares, and does preserue
wln 0185 The vertue of it by her daily prayers.
wln 0186 So if she fall not by her owne consent
wln 0187 Which it were sinne to thinke: I feare no force.
wln 0188 Be therefore patient, keepe this borrowed shape
wln 0189 Till time and oportunitie present vs
wln 0190 With some fit meanes to see her, which perform'd,
wln 0191 Ile ioyne with you in any desperate course
wln 0192 For her deliuery.
wln 0193 *Vitel.* You haue Charmde me sir
wln 0194 And I obey in all things; Pray you pardon
wln 0195 The weakenesse of my passion.
wln 0196 *Fran.* And excuse it.
wln 0197 Be cheerefull man for know that good intents
wln 0198 Are in the end Crownd with as fayre euent.
wln 0199

Exeunt.

Actus.

The Renegado.

wln 0200

Actus primus. Scena secunda.

wln 0201

Enter Donusa. Manto. Carazie.

wln 0202

Donusa. Haue you seene the *Christian* Captiue,

wln 0203

The great Basha is so enamourd of?

wln 0204

Manto. Yes an't please your Excellency

wln 0205

I tooke a full view of her, when shee vvas

wln 0206

Presented to him.

wln 0207

Donu. And is she such a wonder

wln 0208

As tis reported?

wln 0209

Mant. She was drown'd in teares then,

wln 0210

Which tooke much from her beautie, yet in spite

wln 0211

Of sorrow, shee appeard the Mistresse of

wln 0212

Most rare perfections; and though low of stature,

wln 0213

Her well proportion'd limbes inuite affection;

wln 0214

And when she speakes, each syllable is musique

wln 0215

That does inchaunt the hearers. But your Highnesse

wln 0216

That are not to be parallede, I yet neuer

wln 0217

Beheld her equall.

wln 0218

Donusa. Come you flatter me,

wln 0219

But I forgiue it, we that are borne great

wln 0220

Seldome distast our seruants, though they giue vs

wln 0221

More then wee can pretend too. I haue heard

wln 0222

That *Christian* Ladies liue with much more freedome

wln 0223

Then such as are borne heere. Our ieaalous Turkes

wln 0224

Neuer permit their faire wiues to be seene

wln 0225

But at the publique *Bannias*, or the Mosques

wln 0226

And euen then vaylde, and garded. Thou *Carazie*

wln 0227

Wert borne in England, what's the custome there

wln 0228

Among your women? Come be free and merry

wln 0229

I am no seuerer Mistres, nor hast thou met with

wln 0230

A heauie bondage.

wln 0231

Car. Heauie? I was made lighter

wln 0232

By two stone waight at least to be fit to serue you.

But

The Renegado.

wln 0233
wln 0234
wln 0235
wln 0236
wln 0237
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wln 0260
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wln 0263
wln 0264
wln 0265
wln 0266
wln 0267
wln 0268

But to your question Madame, women in England
For the most part liue like *Queenes*. Your Countrey Ladies
Hauē libertie to hauke, to hunt, to feast:
To giue free entertainment to all commers,
To talke, to kisse, there's no such thing knowne there
As an Italian girdle. Your *Cittie Dame*
Without leaue weares the breeches, has her husband
At as much command as her Prentice, and if need be
Can make him Cuckold by her *Fathers Coppie*.

Donusa. But your court Lady?

Car. She, I assure you Madame,
Knowes nothing but her will, must be allowv'd
Her Foot-men, her Caroch, her Vshers, her Pages,
Her Doctor, Chaplines, and as I hauē heard
They are growne of late so learn'd that they maintaine
A strange Position, which their Lords with all
Their witt cannot confute.

Donusa. What's that I prethee?

Car. Marry that it is not onely fit but lavvfull,
Your Madame there, her much rest, and high feeding
Duely considered, should to ease her husband
Bee allow'd a priuate friend. They hauē drawne a Bill
To this good purpose, and the next assembly
Doubt not to passe it.

Donu. Wee enioy no more
That are of the *Othoman* race, though our Religion
Allovves all pleasure. I am dull, some *Musicque*
Take my *Chiapines* off. So, a lustie straine
Who knockes there?

(a Galliard.

Manto Tis the Basha of *Aleppo*
Who humbly makes request he may present
His seruice to you.

Donu. Reach a chaire. Wee must
Receiue him like our selfe, and not depart vvith
One peece of Ceremonie, State, and greatnesse
That may beget respecte, and reuerence

The Renegado.

wln 0269
wln 0270
wln 0271
wln 0272
wln 0273
wln 0274
wln 0275
wln 0276
wln 0277
wln 0278
wln 0279
wln 0280
wln 0281
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wln 0299
wln 0300
wln 0301
wln 0302
wln 0303
wln 0304

In one that's borne our Vassall. Now admit him:

Enter Mustapha, puts of his yellow Pantophles.

Musta. The place is sacred, and I am to Enter
The roome where she abides, with such deuotion
As Pilgrims pay at *Mecha*, when they visit
The Tombe of our great Prophet.

Donu. Rise, the signe
That wee vouchafe his presence.

*(The Eunuch takes vp
the Pantophles.*

Musta. May those Powers
That rais'd the *Othoman Empire*, and still gard it,
Reward your Highnesse for this gracious fauour
You throwe vpon your seruant. It hath pleasde
The most invincible, mightiest *Amurath*
(To speake his other titles would take from him)
That in himselfe does comprehend all greatnesse,
To make me the vnworthy instrument
Of his command. Receiue diuine Lady
This letter sign'd by his victorious hand,
And made *Authenticq[ue]* by the imperiall Seale.
There when you find me mention'd, far be it from yo
To thinke it my ambition to presume
At such a happinesse, which his povverfull will
From his great minds magnificence, not my merit
Hath showrd vpon mee. But if your consent
Ioyne with his good opinion and allovvance
To perfit vvhat his fauors haue begun,
I shall in my obsequiousnesse and dutie
Endeuour to preuent all iust complaints,
Which want of will to serue you, may call on mee.

(Deliuers a letter.

Donu. His sacred Maiestie writes here that your valour
Against the *Persian* hath so vvonne vpon him
That there's no grace, or honour in his guift
Of which he can imagine you vnworthy.
And what's the greatest you can hope, or aime at,
It is his pleasure you should be receiu'd
Into his Royall Familie, Prouided

The Renegado.

wln 0305
wln 0306
wln 0307
wln 0308
wln 0309
wln 0310
wln 0311
wln 0312
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wln 0335
wln 0336
wln 0337
wln 0338
wln 0339
wln 0340
wln 0341

For so far I am vnconfind, that I
Affect and like your person. I expect not
The Ceremonie which he vses in
Bestowing of his Daughters, and his neeces.
As that he should present you for my slaue,
To loue you, if you pleasde me: or deliuer
A Ponyarde on my least dislike to kill you.
Such tyrannie and pride agree not with
My softer disposition. Let it suffice
For my first answer, that thus far I grace you.
Hereafter some time spent to make enquire
Of the good parts, and faculties of your mind
You shall heare further from mee.

Mus. Though all torments
Really suffer'd, or in hell imagine
By curious fiction, in one houres delay
Are wholly comprehended: I confesse
That I stand bound in dutie, not to checke at
What euer you command, or please to impose
For triall of my patience.

Donu. Let vs find
Some other subiect, too much of one Theme cloyes me:
Is't a full Mart:

Mus. A confluence of all nations
Are met together? There's varietie too
Of all that Marchants trafficque for.

Donu. I know not.
I feele a Virgins longing to descend
So far from mine owne greatnesse, as to be
Though not a buyer, yet a looker on
Their strange commodities.

Mus. If without a trayne
You dare be seene abroad? I'le dismissee mine.
And waite vpon you as a common man,
And satisfie your wishes.

Donu. I embrace it.
Prouide my vayle; and at the Posterne Gate

*Giues him
her hand to
kisse*

Conuey

The Renegado.

Conuey vs out vnseene: I trouble you.

Musta. It is my happynesse you daine to command me.

Exeunt.

Actus primus. Scena tertia.

A shop discoverde, Gazet in it.

Francisco, and Vitelli, walking by.

Gaz. What doe you lacke, your choyce *China* dishes,
your pure Venetian Christall, of all sorts, of all neate and
new fashions, from the mirror of the madam, to the priuate
vtensile of her chamber-maide, and curious Pictures of
the rarest beauties of *Europa*: what doe you lacke Gentle-
men?

Fran. Take heed I say, how ere it may appeare
Impertinent, I must expresse my loue:
My aduise, and counsell. You are young
And may be tempted, and these Turkish Dames
Like English mastiues that increase their fiercenes
By being chainde vp, from the restraint of freedome
If lust once fire their bloud from a faire obiect
Will runne a course the fiends themselues would shake at
To enioy their wanton endes.

Vitel. Sir, you mistake mee
I am too full of woe, to entertaine
One thought of pleasure: though all *Europes Queenes*
Kneel'd at my feete, and Courted me: much lesse
To mix with such; Whose difference of faith
Must of necessitie: (or I must grant
My selfe forgetfull of all you haue taught mee)
Strangle such base desires.

Fran. Be constant in
That resolution, I'le abroade againe,
And learne as far as it is possible

The Renegado.

wln 0374
wln 0375
wln 0376
wln 0377
wln 0378
wln 0379
wln 0380
wln 0381
wln 0382
wln 0383
wln 0384
wln 0385
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wln 0403
wln 0404
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wln 0406
wln 0407
wln 0408
wln 0409

What may concerne *Paulina*? Some two houres
Shall bring me backe. *Exit Francisco.*
Vi. All blessings vvaite vpon you.
Gaz. Cold doings, Sir, a Mart doe you call this? Slight
A pudding wife, or a Witch with a thrumbe Cappe
That sells Ale vnder grownd to such as come
To know their Fortunes, in a dead Vacation
Haue ten to one more stirring.
Vitel. Wee must be patient
Gaz. Your seller by retayle ought to be angry
But when hee's fingering money.
Enter Grimaldy, Master, Boteswaine, Saylor, Turkes.
Vi. Heere are company;
Defend me my good *Angell*, I behold
A *Basiliske*!
Gaz. What doe you lacke? what doe you lacke? pure
China dishes, cleere *Christall* glasses, a dumbe Mistres to
make loue too? What doe you lacke gentlemen?
Gri. Thy Mother for a Bavvde, or if thou hast
A handsome one thy sister for a Whore,
Without these doe not tell me of your trash
Or I shall spoyle your Market.
Vitel. — Old *Grimaldy*?
Gri. Zoundes wherefore doe wee put to Sea, or stand
The Raging windes aloft, or pisse vpon
The Fomie waues vwhen they rage most? deride
The thunder of the enemies shot, boorde boldly
A Marchants shippe for prize, though we behold
The desperate Gunner ready to giue fire
And blow the decke vp? Wherefore shake vve off
Those scrupulous ragges of charitie, and conscience,
Inuented onely to keepe Churchmen warme,
Or feede the hungry monthes of famished beggers;
But vwhen we touch the shore to wallovve in
All sensuall pleasures.
Master. I but Noble Captaine

To

The Renegado.

wln 0410
wln 0411
wln 0412
wln 0413
wln 0414
wln 0415
wln 0416
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wln 0443
wln 0444
wln 0445
wln 0446

To spare a little for an after clappe
Were not improuidence.
Gri. Hang consideration:
When this is spent is not our shippe the same?
Our courage too the same to fetch in more?
The earth where it is fertillest returnes not
More then three haruests, vvhilst the glorious Sunne
Posts through the *Zodiacke*, and makes vp the yeere:
But the Sea, vvhich is our Mother, (that embraceth
Both the rich *Indies* in her outstrecht armes)
Yeeldes euery day a croppe if vve dare reape it.
No, no my Mates, let Tradesmen thinke of thrift,
And Vsurers hoord vp, let our expence
Be as our commings in are vvithout bounds:
We are the *Neptunes* of the *Ocean*,
And such as traffique, shall pay sacrifice
Of their best lading; Ile haue this Canuas
Your boy vveares linde vvith Tissue, and the cates
You taste, serude vp in gold; though vve carouse
The teares of Orphanes in our *Greekish* vvines,
The sighes of vndone Widowes, paying for
The musique bought to cheere vs; rauishde Virgins
To slauerie sold for Coyne to feede our riots,
We vvill haue no compunction.
Gaz. Doe you heare sir,
We haue payde for our Ground?
Grim. Humh.
Gaz. And humh too,
For all your bigge vvords, get you further off,
And hinder not the prospect of our shoppe
Or —
Gri. What vvill you doe?
Gaz. Nothing sir, but pray
Your worship to giue me hansell.
Gri. By the eares,
Thus sir, by the eares.
Master. Hold, hold.

The Renegado.

wln 0447
wln 0448
wln 0449
wln 0450
wln 0451
wln 0452
wln 0453
wln 0454
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wln 0474
wln 0475
wln 0476
wln 0477
wln 0478
wln 0479
wln 0480
wln 0481
wln 0482

Vitel. You'l still be prating.

Gri. Come let's be drunke? then each man to his whore,
Slight how doe you looke, you had best goe find a Corner
To pray in, and repent. Doe, doe, and crie
It will shew fine in *Pirats.*

Exit Grimaldi.

Master. Wee must follow
Or he will spend our shares;

Boteswaine. I fought for mine.

Master. Nor am I so precise but I can drab too:
Wee will not sit out for our parts,

Bot. Agreed.

Exeunt Master, Boteswaine, Saylor.

Gaz. The deuill gnaw off his fingers, if he were
In London among the clubs, vp went his heeles
For striking of a Prentice. What doe you lack,
What doe you lacke gentlemen.

1 Turke. I wonder how the Viceroy can indure
The insolence of this fellow.

2 Turke. He receiues profit
From the Prizes he brings in, and that excuses
What euer he commits? Ha, what are these!

Enter Mustapha, Donusa, vayld.

1 T. They seeme of ranke and qualitie, obserue 'em.

Gaz. What doe you lacke! see what you please to buy,
Wares of all sorts most honourable Madona.

Vitel. Peace sirra, make no noyse, these are not people
To be iested with.

Donu. Is this the *Christians* custome
In the venting their commodities.

Mus. Yes best Madame
But you may please to keepe your way, heere's nothing,
But toyes, and trifles, not worth your obseruing.

Donu. Yes, for varieties sake pray you shew vs, friends,
The chiefest of your Wares.

Vitel. Your Ladships seruant;
And if in worth or Title you are more,
My ignorance pleade my pardon.

Hee

The Renegado.

wln 0483
wln 0484
wln 0485
wln 0486
wln 0487
wln 0488
wln 0489
wln 0490
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wln 0519
wln 0520

Donusa. Hee speakes well.

Vitel. Take downe the looking glasse: here is a mirror
Steele so exactly, neither taking from
Nor flattering the obiect, it returnes
To the beholder, that Narcissus might
(And neuer grow enamourd of himselfe:)
View his fayre feature in't.

Donusa. Poeticall too!

Vitel. Heere *China* dishes to serue in a Banquet,
Though the volouptus *Persian* sate a guest.
Heere Christall glasses, such as *Ganymede*
Did fill with Nectar to the Thunderer
When he dranke to *Alcides*, and receiu'd him
In the fellowship of the *gods*: true to the owners.
Corinthian plate studded with Diamonds,
Conceald oft deadly poyson; This pure metall
So innocent is, and faithfull to the Mistres
Or Master that possesses it: that rather
Then hold one drop that's venemous, of it selfe
It flies in peces, and deludes the Traytor.

Donu. How mouingly could this fellow treat vpon
A worthy subiect, that findes such discourse
To grace a trifle!

Vitel. Heere's a Picture Madame
The master pecce of *Michael Angelo*,
Our great *Italian* workeman; heere's another
So perfit at all parts that had *Pigmalion*
Seene this, his prayers had beene made to *Venus*,
To haue giuen it life, and his Caru'd iuory Image
By poets nere remembred. They are indeed
The rarest beauties of the *Christian* world
And no where to be equal'd.

Donu. You are partiall
In the cause of those you fauour I beleeeue,
I instantly could shew you one, to theirs
Not much inferior.

Vitel. With your pardon Madame
I am **incredculous**.

Donu.

The Renegado.

wln 0521 *Donu.* Can you match me this! (*Vnvailes her selfe.*)
wln 0522 *Vitelli.* What wonder looke I on! I'll search aboute
wln 0523 And suddenly attend you. *Exit Vitelli.*
wln 0524 *Donu.* Are you amazde
wln 0525 I'le bring you to your selfe. *Breakes the glasses.*
wln 0526 *Musta.* Ha! what's the matter!
wln 0527 *Gaz.* My masters ware? We are vndone! O strange!
wln 0528 A Lady to turne rorer, and breake glasses
wln 0529 Tis time to shut vp shop then.
wln 0530 *Musta,* You seeme mou'de.
wln 0531 If any Language of these *Christian* dogges
wln 0532 Haue call'd your anger on, in a frowne shew it
wln 0533 And they are dead already.
wln 0534 *Donusa.* The offence
wln 0535 Lookes not so farre. The foolish paultrie fellow
wln 0536 Shew'd me some trifles, and demanded of me
wln 0537 For what I valew'd at so many aspers,
wln 0538 A thousand Duckets. I confesse he mou'd mee;
wln 0539 Yet I should wrong my selfe should such a begger
wln 0540 Receiue least losse from mee.
wln 0541 *Mus.* Is it no more?
wln 0542 *Donu.* No, I assure you. Bid him bring his bill
wln 0543 To morrow to the Palace and enquire
wln 0544 For one *Donusa*:
wln 0545 That word giues him passage through all the guard;
wln 0546 Say there he shall receiue full satisfaction.
wln 0547 Now when you please
wln 0548 *Mus.* I waite you. *Exeunt Mustapha, Donusa, 2. Turkes.*
wln 0549 *I Turke.* We must not know them, lets shift off & vanish.
wln 0550 *Gaz.* The swines Pox ouertake you, theres a curse
wln 0551 For a Turke that eats no Hogs flesh.
wln 0552 *Vitel.* Is she gone:
wln 0553 *Gazet.* Yes you may see her handy-worke.
wln 0554 *Vitel.* No matter.
wln 0555 Said she ought else?
wln 0556 *Gaz.* That you should wait vpon her
wln 0557 And there receiue Court payment, and to passe

The Renegado.

wln 0558
wln 0559
wln 0560
wln 0561
wln 0562
wln 0563
wln 0564
wln 0565
wln 0566
wln 0567
wln 0568
wln 0569
wln 0570

The guards, she bids you onely say you come
To one *Donusa*.
Vitel. How! remoue the wares
Doe it without reply. The *Sultans* neece!
I haue heard among the Turkes for any Lady
To shew her face bare, argues loue, or speakes
Her deadly hatred. What should I feare, my fortune
Is suncke so low: there cannot fall vpon mee
Ought worth my shunning. I will run the hazard:
She may be a meanes to free distres'd *Paulina*.
Or if offended, at the worst, to die
Is a full period to calamitie.

The end of the first act.

wln 0571

Actus Secundus Scena prima.

wln 0572
wln 0573
wln 0574
wln 0575
wln 0576
wln 0577
wln 0578
wln 0579
wln 0580
wln 0581
wln 0582
wln 0583
wln 0584
wln 0585
wln 0586
wln 0587
wln 0588
wln 0589
wln 0590

Enter Carazie, Manto.

Car. In the name of wonder! *Manto*, what hath my Ladie
Done with her selfe since yesterday.

Manto. I know not.
Malicious men report we are all guided
In our affections by a wandering Planet?
But such a suddaine change in such a person,
May stand for an example to confirme
Their false assertion.

Car. Shee's now pettish, froward,
Musique, discourse, obseruance tedious to her.

Manto. She slept not the last night: and yet preuented
The rising Sun in being vp before him.
Call'd for a costly Bath, then willd the roomes
Should be perfum'd; Ransackde her Cabinets
For her choyce, and richest Iewells: and appeares now
Like *Cinthia* in full glory, wayted on
By the fairest of the Stars.

Car, Can you guesse the reason,

D

Why

The Renegado.

wln 0591

Why the *Aga* of the *Ianizaries*, and he
That guards the entrance of the inmost port
Were call'd before her.

wln 0592

wln 0593

wln 0594

Manto. They are both her creatures,
And by her grace prefer'de, but I am ignorant
To what purpose they were sent for.

wln 0595

wln 0596

wln 0597

Enter Donusa.

wln 0598

Car. Heere shee comes.

wln 0599

Full of sad thoughts: we must stand further off.

wln 0600

What a frowne was that!

wln 0601

Manto. Forbeare.

wln 0602

Car. I pittie her. (selfe?)

wln 0603

Donu. What Magicque hath transform'd me from my

wln 0604

Where is my Virgin pride? How haue I lost

wln 0605

My boasted freedome? what new fire burnes vp

wln 0606

My scortched intrailes. What vnknowne desires

wln 0607

Inuade, and take possession of my soule;

wln 0608

All vertuous obiects vanish'd? Haue I stood

wln 0609

The shocke of fierce temptations, stopte mine eares

wln 0610

Against all *Siren* notes lust euer sung,

wln 0611

To drawe my barke of chastitie (that with wonder

wln 0612

Hath kept, a constant, and an honourd course.)

wln 0613

Into the gulfe of a deserude ill fame?

wln 0614

Now fall vnpittied? And in a moment

wln 0615

With mine owne hands digge vp a graue to burie

wln 0616

The monumentall heape of all my yeares,

wln 0617

Imployde in Noble actions? O my fate!

wln 0618

But there is no resisting. I obey thee

wln 0619

Imperious *god* of loue, and willingly

wln 0620

Put mine owne Fetters on, to grace thy tryumph;

wln 0621

Twere therefore more then crueltie in thee

wln 0622

To vse me like a tyranne. What poore meanes

wln 0623

Must I make vse of now? And flatter such,

wln 0624

To vvhom; till I betrayde my libertie,

wln 0625

One gracious looke of mine, would haue erected

wln 0626

An altar to my seruice. How now *Manto*?

My

The Renegado.

wln 0627
wln 0628
wln 0629
wln 0630
wln 0631
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wln 0660
wln 0661
wln 0662

My euer carefull woman, and *Carazie*
Thou hast beene faithfull too.

Car. I dare not call

My life mine owne since it is yours, but gladly
Will part with it: when ere you shall command mee,
And thinke I fall a Martir, so my death
May giue life to your pleasures.

Manto. But vouchsafe

To let me vnderstand what you desire
Should be effected: I will vndertake it
And curse my selfe for Cowardice if I pause
To aske a reason why.

Donu. I am comforted,

In the tender of your seruice, but shall be
Confirm'd in my full ioyes, in the performance
Yet trust me: I will not impose vpon you
But what you stand ingagde for, to a Mistres,
(Such as I haue beene to you.) All I aske
Is faith, and secresie.

Car. Say but you doubt me,

And to secure you I'le cut out my tongue
I am libde in the breech already.

Manto. Doe not hinder

Your selfe by these delayes.

Donusa. Thus then I Whisper

Mine owne shame to you. — O that I should blush
To speake what I so much desire to doe!

And further — *Whispers, and vses vehement actions.*

Manto. Is this all.

Donusa. Thinke it not base

Although I know the office vndergoes
A course construction.

Car. Course? 'tis but procuring

A smocke imploiment, which has made more Knights,
In a Countrie I could name, then twenty yeares
Of seruice in the field.

The Renegado.

wln 0663

Donu. You haue my ends.

wln 0664

Manto. Which say you haue arriu'de at, be not wanting
To your selfe, and feare not vs.

wln 0665

wln 0666

Car. I know my burthen

wln 0667

I'le beare it with delight,

wln 0668

Manto. Talke not, but doe. *Exeunt Carazie, Manto.*

wln 0669

Do. O Loue what poore shifts thou dost force vs too!

wln 0670

Exit Donusa.

wln 0671

Actus Secundus, Scena Secunda.

wln 0672

Enter Aga, Capiaga, Ianizaries.

wln 0673

Aga. She was euer our good Mistres, and our maker,

wln 0674

And should we checke at a little hazard for her,

wln 0675

Wee were vnthankfull.

wln 0676

Capiaga. I dare pawne my head,

wln 0677

Tis some disguised Minion of the Court,

wln 0678

Sent from great *Amurath*, to learne from her

wln 0679

The Viceroy's actions.

wln 0680

Aga. That concernes not vs:

wln 0681

His fall may be our rise, what ere he bee

wln 0682

He passes through my guardes.

wln 0683

Cap. And mine, prouided

wln 0684

Hee giue the word.

wln 0685

Enter Vitelli.

wln 0686

Vitel. To faynt now being thus far,

wln 0687

Would argue mee of Cowardice.

wln 0688

Aga. Stand: the word.

wln 0689

Or being a Christian to presse thus far,

wln 0690

Forfeits thy life.

wln 0691

Vitelli. *Donusa.*

wln 0692

Aga. Passe in peace.

Exeunt Aga, and Ianizaries

wln 0693

Vit What a priuiledge her name beares.

wln 0694

Tis wonderous strange!

The

The Renegado.

wln 0695
wln 0696
wln 0697
wln 0698
wln 0699
wln 0700
wln 0701

(The Captine of the *Ianizaries*,) If the great Officer
The guardian of the inner port denie not.
Cap. Thy warrant: Speake,
Or thou art dead.
Vitel. *Donusa.*
Capiaga. That protects thee, without feare, Enter.
So: discharge the watch. *Exit Vitelli, Capiaga.*

wln 0702

A Secundus Scena tertia.

wln 0703
wln 0704
wln 0705
wln 0706
wln 0707
wln 0708
wln 0709
wln 0710
wln 0711
wln 0712
wln 0713
wln 0714
wln 0715
wln 0716
wln 0717
wln 0718
wln 0719

Enter Carazie, Manto.
Car. Though he hath past the *Aga*, and chiefe Porter
This cannot be the man.
Manto. By her description I am sure it is.
Cara. O women, women!
What are you? a great Lady dote vpon
A Haberdasher of small vvares!
Manto. Pish, thou hast none.
Cara. No, if I had I might haue seru'd the turne:
This tis to want munition vvhen a man
Should make a breach and Enter. *Enter Vitelli.*
Manto. Sir, you are vvellcome:
Thinke what tis to be happy and possesse it.
Car. Perfume the Roomes there, and make way.
Let Musique with choyce notes entertaine the man,
The *Princesse* novv purposes to honour.
Vit. I am rauish'd: *Exeunt.*

wln 0720

Actus Secundus Scena Quarta.

wln 0721
wln 0722
wln 0723

A Table set forth, Iewels and Bagges vpon it: loude Musicq[ue]
Enter Donusa, takes a chaire, to her *Carazie, Vitelli, Manto.*
Donusa, Sing ore the Dittie, that I last compose

D3

vpon

The Renegado.

wln 0724
wln 0725
wln 0726
wln 0727
wln 0728
wln 0729
wln 0730
wln 0731
wln 0732
wln 0733
wln 0734
wln 0735
wln 0736
wln 0737
wln 0738
wln 0739
wln 0740
wln 0741
wln 0742
wln 0743
wln 0744
wln 0745
wln 0746
wln 0747
wln 0748
wln 0749
wln 0750
wln 0751
wln 0752
wln 0753
wln 0754
wln 0755
wln 0756
wln 0757
wln 0758
wln 0759

Vpon my Loue-sicke passions sute, your Voice
To the Musique thats plac'de yonder, we shall heare you
With more delight and pleasure.

Car. I obey you.

Song.

Vitel. Is not this *Tempe*, or the blessed shades,
Where innocent Spirits reside? Or doe I dreame,
And this a heauenly vision? Howsoever
It is a sight too glorious to behold
For such a vvretch as I am.

Stands amazde.

Car. He is daunted.

Mant. Speake to him Madam, cheere him vp, or you
Destroy what you haue builded.

Car. Would I were furnishde
With his artillerie, and if I stood
Gaping as he does, hang me.

Vit. That I might euer dreame thus.

kneeles.

Donu. Banish amazement,
You, wake; your debtor tells you so, your debtor,
And to assure you that I am a substance
And no aæriall figure, thus I raise you.
Why doe you shake? My soft touch brings no Ague,
No biting frost is in this palme: Nor are
My lookes like to the Gorgons head, that turne
Men into Statues, rather they haue power
(Or I haue been abusde) vvhere they bestow
Their influence (let me prooue it truth in you)
To giue to dead men motion.

Vitel. Can this be?

May I beleue my sences? Dare I thinke
I haue a memory? Or that you are
That excellent creature, that of late disdain'de not
To looke on my poore trifles.

Donu. I am shee.

Vitell. The owner of that blessed name *Donusa*,
Which like a potent charme, although pronounc'de
By my prophane, but much vnworthyer tongue,

Hath

The Renegado.

wln 0760
wln 0761
wln 0762
wln 0763
wln 0764
wln 0765
wln 0766
wln 0767
wln 0768
wln 0769
wln 0770
wln 0771
wln 0772
wln 0773
wln 0774
wln 0775
wln 0776
wln 0777
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wln 0780
wln 0781
wln 0782
wln 0783
wln 0784
wln 0785
wln 0786
wln 0787
wln 0788
wln 0789
wln 0790
wln 0791
wln 0792
wln 0793
wln 0794
wln 0795

Hath brought me safe to this forbidden place,
Where Christian yet ne're trode.

Donu. I am the same.

Vitell. And to what end, great Lady pardon me,
That I presume to aske, did your command
Command me hither? or what am I? to vvhom
You should vouchsafe your fauours; nay, your angers?
If any wilde or vncollected speech
Offensiuely deliuer'd, or my doubt
Of your vnknowne perfections, haue displeasde you,
You wrong your indignation, to pronounce
Your selfe my sentence: to haue seene you onely,
And to haue touchde that fortune-making hand,
Will with delight waigh downe all tortures, that
A flinty hangmans rage could execute,
Or rigide tyranny command with pleasure.

Donu. How the aboundance of good flowing to thee,
Is vvrongde in this simplicitie: and these bounties
Which all our Easterne Kings haue kneeld in vaine for,
Doe by thy ignorance, or vvilfull feare,
Meete vvith a false construction. *Christian,* know
(For till thou art mine by a neerer name,
That title though abhord here, takes not from
Thy entertainment) that tis not the fashion
Among the greatest and the fairest Dames,
This Turkish Empire gladly owes, and bowes to:
To punish vvhere theres no offence, or nourish
Displeasures against those, vvithout whose mercie
They part vvith all felicity. Prethee be vvise,
And gently vnderstand mee; Doe not force her
That ne're knew ought but to command, not ere read
The elements of affection, but from such
As gladly sude to her, in the infancie
Of her new borne desires, to be at once
Importunate, and immodest.

Vitel. Did I know.

Great

The Renegado.

wln 0796
wln 0797
wln 0798
wln 0799
wln 0800
wln 0801
wln 0802
wln 0803
wln 0804
wln 0805
wln 0806
wln 0807
wln 0808
wln 0809
wln 0810
wln 0811
wln 0812
wln 0813
wln 0814
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wln 0816
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wln 0818
wln 0819
wln 0820
wln 0821
wln 0822
wln 0823
wln 0824
wln 0825
wln 0826
wln 0827
wln 0828
wln 0829
wln 0830
wln 0831
wln 0832

Great Lady your commands, or to what purpose
This personated passion tends, (since twere
A crime in mee deseruing death, to thinke
It is your owne: I should to make you sport
Take any shape you please to impose vpon me:
And with ioy striue to serue you.

Donu. Sport? thou art cruell,
If that thou canst interpret my descent,
From my high byrth and greatnesse? But to be
A part in which I truely acte my selfe.
And I must hold thee for a dull spectator
If it stirre not affection, and inuite
Compassion for my sufferings. Be thou taught
By my example, to make satisfaction
For wrongs vniustly offer'd. Willingly
I doe confesse my fault; I iniurd thee
In some poore pettie trifles; Thus I pay for
The trespasse I did to thee. Here receiue
These baggs stuf full of our imperiall coyne,
Or if this payment be too light, take heere
These Iems for which the slauish *Indian* diues
To the bottome of the Maine? Or if thou scorne
These as base drosse (which take but common minds)
But fancie any honour in my guift
(Which is vnbounded as the *Sultans* Power)
And bee possesst of't.

Vitel. I am ouerwhelm'd:
With the weight of happinesse you throwe vpon me.
Nor can it fall in my imagination,
What wrong I ere haue done you: and much lesse
How like a Royall Marchant to returne
Your great magnificence.

Donu. They are degrees,
Not ends of my intended fauors to thee.
These seeds of bountie I yet scatter on
A glebe I haue not tride, but be thou thankfull
The haruest is to come.

Vit.

The Renegado.

wln 0833
wln 0834
wln 0835
wln 0836
wln 0837
wln 0838
wln 0839
wln 0840
wln 0841
wln 0842
wln 0843
wln 0844
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wln 0859
wln 0860
wln 0861
wln 0862
wln 0863
wln 0864
wln 0865
wln 0866
wln 0867
wln 0868
wln 0869

Vitel. What can be added
To that which I already haue recieu'd,
I cannot comprehend.

Donusa. The tender of
Myselfe. Why dost thou start! and in that guift,
Full restitution of that Virgin freedome
Which thou hast rob'd mee of. Yet I professe
I so farre prize the louely theeefe that stole it,
That were it possible thou couldest restore
What thou vnwittingly hast ruisht from me,
I should refuse the present.

Vitelli. How I shake
In my constant resolution! and my flesh
Rebellious to my better part now tells me,
As if it were a strong defence of frailtie.
A *Hermit* in a desert trenchd with prayers
Could not resist this batterie.

Donu. Thou an *Italian*?
Nay more I know't, a naturall *Venetian*,
Such as are Courtiers borne to please fayre Ladies,
Yet come thus slowly on?

Vitel. Excuse me Madame,
What imputation so ere the world
Is pleasde to lay vpon vs: in my selfe
I am so innocent that I know not what tis
That I should offer.

Donusa. By instinct I'le teach thee,
And with such ease as loue makes me to aske it.
When a young Lady wrings you by the hand thus,
Or with an amorous touch presses your foote
Lookes babies in your eyes, playes with your locks,
Doe not you find without a tutors helpe
What tis she lookes for.

Vitelli. I am growne already
Skilfull in the mysterie.

Donu. Or if thus she kisse you,
Then tast's your lips againe.

The Renegado.

wln 0870
wln 0871
wln 0872
wln 0873
wln 0874
wln 0875
wln 0876
wln 0877
wln 0878
wln 0879
wln 0880
wln 0881

Vitel. That latter blow
Has beate all chaste thoughts from me.
Donu. Say she poynts to
Some priuate roome, the Sunne beames neuer enters,
Prouoking dishes, passing by to heighten
Declined appetite, actiue Musicque vspering
Your faynting steps, the wayters too as borne dumbe,
Not daring to looke on you. *Exit, inuiting him to follow.*
Vitelli. Though the Diuell
Stood by, and rorde, I follow: now I finde
That Vertue's but a word, and no sure garde
If set vpon by beauty, and reward. *Exeunt.*

wln 0882

Actus Secundus, Scœna Quinta.

wln 0883
wln 0884
wln 0885
wln 0886
wln 0887
wln 0888
wln 0889
wln 0890
wln 0891
wln 0892
wln 0893
wln 0894
wln 0895
wln 0896
wln 0897
wln 0898
wln 0899
wln 0900
wln 0901
wln 0902

Enter Aga. Capiaga, Grimaldi, Master, Boteswaine, &c.
Aga. The Diuels in him i thinke.
Gri. Let him be damn'd too
Ile looke on him though he stard as wild as hell,
Nay Ile goe neere to tell him to his teeth
If he mends not suddenly, and prooues more thankefull,
We doe him too much seruice, were't not for shame now
I could turne honest and forswear my trade,
Which next to being trust vp at the maine yard
By some low cuntrey butterbox, I hate
As deadly as I doe fasting, or long grace
When meate cooles on the table.
Capi. But take heede,
You know his violent nature.
Gri. Let his Whores
And Catamites, know't, I vnderstand my selfe,
And how vnmanly tis to sit at home
And rayle at vs, that run abroad all hazards:
If euery weeke we bring not home new pillage,
For the fattig his Serraglio. *Enter Asambeg, Mustapha.*

Aga.

The Renegado.

wln 0903
wln 0904
wln 0905
wln 0906
wln 0907
wln 0908
wln 0909
wln 0910
wln 0911
wln 0912
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wln 0934
wln 0935
wln 0936
wln 0937
wln 0938
wln 0939

Aga. Heere he comes.

Capi. How terrible he lookes?

Gri. To such as feare him:

The viceroy *Asambeg* were he the Sultans selfe
He will let vs know a reason for his fury,
Or we must take leaue without his allowance
To be merry with our ignorance.

Asam. Mahomets hell

Light on you all, you chrouch, and cringe now, where
Was the terrour of my iust frownes, when you suffered
Those theeues of Malta, almost in our harbor
To board a ship, and beare her safely off,
While you stood idle lookers on?

Aga. The ods

In the men and shipping, and the suddainnesse
Of their departure yeelding vs no leasure
To send forth others to relieue our owne,
Deterd vs mighty Sir.

Asam. Deterde you cowards?

How durst you only entertaine the knowledge
Of vvhat feare vvas, but in the not performance
Of our command? in me great Amurah spake,
My voyce did eccho to your eares his thunder,
And wild you like so many Seaborne-Tritons,
Arm'd onely vvith the Trumpets of your courage,
To swimme vp to her, and like Remoras.
Hanging vpon her keele, to stay her flight
Till rescue sent from vs, had fetcht you off,
You thinke you are safe now; who durst but dispute it
Or make it questionable, if this moment
I charg'd you from yon hanging cliffe, that glasses
His rugged forehead in the neighbour lake,
To throw your selues downe headlong? or like fagots
To fill the ditches of defended Forts,
While on your backs we march'd vp to the **breac[*]**

Gri. That vvould not I. *Asam.* Ha?

Gri. Yet I dare as much

The Renegado.

wln 0940 As any of the Sultans boldest sonnes,
wln 0941 (Whose heauen, and hell, hang on his frowne, or smile,)
wln 0942 His vvarlike Ianisaries.
wln 0943 *Asam.* Adde one syllable more
wln 0944 Thou doest pronounce vpon thy selfe a sentence
wln 0945 That earthquake-like vvill swallow the
wln 0946 *Gri.* Let it open,
wln 0947 Ile stand the hazard, those contemned theeues
wln 0948 Your fellow *Pirats* Sir, the bold Malteze
wln 0949 Whom with your lookes you thinke to quell, at Rhodes
wln 0950 Laugh'de at great *Solymans* anger: and if treason
wln 0951 Had not deliuerde them into his power,
wln 0952 Hee had growne olde in glory as in yeeres.
wln 0953 At that so fatall siege, or risne with shame
wln 0954 His hopes, and threates deluded.
wln 0955 *Asambeg.* Our great Prophet
wln 0956 How haue I lost my anger, and my Power!
wln 0957 *Grima.* Find it and vse it on thy flatterers:
wln 0958 And not vpon thy friends that dare speake truth,
wln 0959 These Knights of Malta but a handfull to
wln 0960 Your armies that drinke riuers vp, haue stood
wln 0961 Your furie at the height, and with their crosses
wln 0962 Strooke pale your horned moones; These men of Malta
wln 0963 Since I tooke pay from you, I haue met and fought with.
wln 0964 Vpon aduantage too. Yet to speake truth
wln 0965 By the soule of honor, I haue euer found them
wln 0966 As prouident to direct, and bold to doe
wln 0967 As any traynde vp in your discipline:
wln 0968 Rauishde from other nations.
wln 0969 *Mus.* I perceiue
wln 0970 The lightning in his fierie lookes, the cloude
wln 0971 Is broke already.
wln 0972 *Gri.* Thinke not therefore sir,
wln 0973 That you alone are Giants, and such *Pigmies*
wln 0974 You war vpon.
wln 0975 *Asam.* Villaine Ile make thee know
wln 0976 Thou hast blasphemde the *Ottoman* power, and safer

The Renegado.

wln 0977
wln 0978
wln 0979
wln 0980
wln 0981
wln 0982
wln 0983
wln 0984
wln 0985
wln 0986
wln 0987
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wln 0998
wln 0999
wln 1000
wln 1001
wln 1002
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wln 1008
wln 1009
wln 1010
wln 1011
wln 1012
wln 1013

At noone day might haue giuen fire to St *Markes*
Your proud *Venetian* Temple. Ceize vpon him;
I am not so neere reconcild to him
To bid him die: that were a benefit
The dog's vnworthy off, to our vse confiscate
All that he stands possesde of: Let him tast
The miserie of want, and his vaine riots
Like to so many walking Ghosts affright him
Where ere he sets his desperate foote. Who is't
That does command you?

Grimal. Is this the reward
For all my seruice, and the rape I made
On fayre *Paulina*.

Asam. Drag him hence, he dies
That dallies but a minute.

Botes. What's become
Of our shares now Master.

Must. Would he had been borne dumbe:
The beggers cure, patience is all that's left vs.

Maust. Twas but intemperance of speech, excuse him
Let me preuaile so far. Fame giues him out
For a deseruing fellow.

Asam. At Aleppo
I durst not presse you so far, giue me leaue
To vse my owne will and command in Tunis
And if you please my priuacie.

Musta. I will see you
When this high wind's blowne ore.

Asam. So shall you find me
Ready to doe you seruice. Rage now leaue me
Sterne lookes, and all the ceremonious formes
Attending on dread *Maiestie*, flie from
Transformed *Asambeg*, why should I hug
So neere my hart, what leades me to my prison?
Where she that is inthrald commands her keeper,
And robs me of the fiercenesse I was borne with.
Stout men quake at my frownes, and in returne

*Grimaldi dragde off, his
head couered. Exeunt*

*Master and
Boatswaine.*

Exit Mustapha.

*plucks out a
guilt key.*

The Renegado.

wln 1014 I tremble at her softnesse. Base *Grimaldi*
wln 1015 But only nam'd *Paulina*, and the charme
wln 1016 Had almost chok'd my fury ere I could
wln 1017 Pronounce his sentence. Would when first I saw her
wln 1018 Mine eyes had met with lightning, and in place
wln 1019 Of hearing her inchanting tongue, the shrikes
wln 1020 Of Mandrakes had made musicke to my slumbers,
wln 1021 For now I only walke a louing dreame
wln 1022 And but to my dishonour neuer vvake,
wln 1023 And yet am blind, but vvhen I see the obiect,
wln 1024 And madly dote on it. Appeare bright sparke
wln 1025 Of all perfection: any simile
wln 1026 Borow'd from Diamonds, or the fayrest stars
wln 1027 To helpe me to expresse, how deere I prize
wln 1028 The vnmatcht graces, vvill rise vp and chide me
wln 1029 For poore detraction.

wln 1030 *Pau.* I despise thy flatteries
wln 1031 Thus spit at 'em, and scorne 'em, and being arm'd
wln 1032 In the assurance of my innocent vertue
wln 1033 I stampe vpon all doubts, all feares, all tortures
wln 1034 Thy barbarous cruelty, or vvhat's vvorse, thy dotage
wln 1035 (The vvorthy parent of thy iealousie)
wln 1036 Can showre vpon me.

wln 1037 *Asam.* If these bitter taunts
wln 1038 Rauish me from my selfe, and make me thinke
wln 1039 My greedy eares receiue Angelicall sounds,
wln 1040 How vvould this tongue tunde to a louing note
wln 1041 Inuade, and take possession of my soule
wln 1042 Which then I durst not call mine owne.

wln 1043 *Pau.* Thou art false,
wln 1044 Falser then thy religion. Doe but thinke me
wln 1045 Something aboute a beast; nay more, a monster,
wln 1046 Would fright the Sun to looke on, and then tell me
wln 1047 If this base vsage, can inuite affection?
wln 1048 If to be mewde vp, and excluded from
wln 1049 Humane society; the vse of pleasures;
wln 1050 The necessary, not superfluous duties

*opens a doore,
Paulina discoverd
comes forth.*

The Renegado.

wln 1051

Of seruants to discharge those offices,
I blush to name.

wln 1052

wln 1053

Asam. Of seruants? can you thinke

wln 1054

That I that dare not trust the eie of Heauen

wln 1055

To looke vpon your beauties, that denie

wln 1056

My selfe the happenesse to touch your purenesse

wln 1057

Will ere consent an Eunuch, or bought handmaid

wln 1058

Shall once approach you? there is something in you

wln 1059

That can worke Miracles, or I am cousende,

wln 1060

Dispose and alter sexes. To my vvrong

wln 1061

In spite of nature. I will be your nurse,

wln 1062

Your woman, your physitian, and your foole,

wln 1063

Till with your free consent, which I haue vowde

wln 1064

Neuer to force, you grace me with a name

wln 1065

That shall supplie all these.

wln 1066

Paul. What is't?

wln 1067

Asa. Your husband.

wln 1068

Pau. My hangman when thou pleasest.

wln 1069

Asam. Thus I garde me,

wln 1070

Against your further angers.

*Puts to the doore
and lockes it.*

wln 1071

Paul. Which shall reach thee

wln 1072

Though I were in the Center.

wln 1073

Asam. Such a spirit

wln 1074

In such a small proportion I nere reade of

wln 1075

Which time must alter, rauish her I dare not

wln 1076

The magique that she weares about her necke,

wln 1077

I thinke defends her, this deuotion payde

wln 1078

To this sweete Saint, mistresse of my sower payne

wln 1079

Tis fit I take mine owne rough shape againe.

*Exit A-
sambeg.*

wln 1080

wln 1081

Actus Secundus, Scœna Sexta

wln 1082

Enter Franciso, Gazet.

wln 1083

Fran. I thinke hee's lost.

wln 1084

Gazet. Tis ten to one of that,

The Renegado.

wln 1085
wln 1086
wln 1087
wln 1088
wln 1089
wln 1090
wln 1091
wln 1092
wln 1093
wln 1094
wln 1095
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wln 1109
wln 1110
wln 1111
wln 1112
wln 1113
wln 1114
wln 1115
wln 1116
wln 1117
wln 1118
wln 1119
wln 1120
wln 1121

I nere knew Cittizen turne Courtier yet,
But he lost his credit, though he sau'd himselfe
Why, looke you sir, there are so many lobbies,
Out offices, and disputations heere
Behind these Turkish hangings, that a Christian
Hardly gets off but circumcised.

Fran. I am troublde *Enter Vitelli, Carazie, Manto,*
Troublde exceedingly. Ha! vvhat are these?

Gaz. One by his rich sute should bee some french Em-
For his trayne I thinke they are Turkes. (bassador

Fran. Peace, be not seene.

Cara. You are now past all the gards, and vndiscouerd
You may returne.

Vitel. There's for your paynes, forget not
My humblest seruice to the best of Ladies.

Manto. Deserue her fauour sir, in making haste
For a second entertainement.

Vitel. Doe not doubt me, *Exeunt Carazi, Manto.*
I shall not liue till then.

Gaz. The trayne is vanish'd
They haue done him some good office hee's so free
And liberall of his gold. Ha, doe I dreame,
Or is this mine owne naturall Master;

Fran. Tis he,
But strangely metamorphosde. You haue made sir.
A prosperous voyage, heauen grant it be honest,
I shall reioyce then too.

Gaz. You make him blush
To talke of honesty, you were but now
In the giuing vaine, and may thinke of *Gazet*
Your worships prentice.

Vitel. There's gold, be thou free too
And Master of my shop, and all the wares
Wee brought from Venice.

Gaz. Riuo then.

Vitel. Deere sir
This place affords not priuacie for discourse

But

The Renegado.

wln 1122
wln 1123
wln 1124
wln 1125
wln 1126
wln 1127
wln 1128
wln 1129
wln 1130
wln 1131
wln 1132
wln 1133
wln 1134
wln 1135
wln 1136
wln 1137
wln 1138
wln 1139
wln 1140
wln 1141
wln 1142
wln 1143
wln 1144

But I can tell you wonders, my rich habit
Deserues least admiration; thers nothing
That can fall in the compasse of your wishes
Though it were to redeeme a thousand slaues
From the Turkish gallies, or at home to erect
Some pious worke, to shame all Hospitalls,
But I am master of the meanes.

Fran. Tis strange.

Vitel. As I vvalke Ile tell you more.

Gaz. Pray you a word Sir,
And then I will put on. I haue one boone more.

Vitel. What is't? speake freely.

Gaz. Thus then, as I am Master (ing
Of your Shop, and vvares, pray you help me to some truck-
With your last shee customer, though shee cracke my best
I vvill indure it with patience. (peece

Vitel. Leaue your prating.

Gaz. I may, you haue beene doing, we will doe too.

Fran. I am amazde, yet will nor blame, nor chide you,
Till you informe me further. Yet must say
They steere not the right course, nor trafficke well,
That seeke a passage to reach Heauen, through Hell.

Exeunt

wln 1145

Actus Tertius. Scæna prima,

wln 1146

Enter Donusa, Manto.

wln 1147
wln 1148
wln 1149
wln 1150
wln 1151
wln 1152
wln 1153

Donusa. When said he, he vvould come againe?

Manto. He swore,

Short Minutes should be tedious Ages to him,
Vntill the tender of his second seruice,
So much he seemde transported with the first.

Donu. I am sure I was. I charge thee *Manto* tell me
By all my fauors, and my bounties truely

F

Whether

The Renegado.

wln 1154
wln 1155
wln 1156
wln 1157
wln 1158
wln 1159
wln 1160
wln 1161
wln 1162
wln 1163
wln 1164
wln 1165
wln 1166
wln 1167
wln 1168
wln 1169
wln 1170
wln 1171
wln 1172
wln 1173
wln 1174
wln 1175
wln 1176
wln 1177
wln 1178
wln 1179
wln 1180
wln 1181
wln 1182
wln 1183
wln 1184
wln 1185
wln 1186
wln 1187
wln 1188
wln 1189
wln 1190

Whether thou art a Virgin, or like me
Hast forfeited that name.

Manto. A Virgine Madame?
At my yeeres being a wayting-woman, and in Court to?
That were miraculous. I so long since lost
That barren burthen, I almost forget
That euer I was one.

Donu. And could thy friends
Reade in thy face, thy maidenhead gone, that thou
Hadst parted with it?

Manto. Noe indeed. I past
For currant many yeeres after, till by fortune,
Long and continewed practise in the sport
Blew vp my decke, a husband then was found out
By my indulgent father, and to the world
All was made whole againe. What neede you feare then
That at your pleasure may repayre your honour
Durst any enuious, or malicious tongue,
Presume to taint it?

Donu. How now?

Enter Carazie.

Cara. Madam, the Basha
Humbly desires accesse.

Donu. If it had beene
My neate Italian, thou hadst met my vvishes.
Tell him we would be priuate.

Cara. So I did,
But he is much importunate.

Manto. Best dispatch him
His lingring heere else will deter the other,
From making his approach.

Donu. His entertainment
Shall not inuite a second visit, goe
Say we are pleasde.

Enter Mustapha.

Musta. All happinesse.

Donu. Bee suddaine

T'was

The Renegado.

wln 1191
wln 1192
wln 1193
wln 1194
wln 1195
wln 1196
wln 1197
wln 1198
wln 1199
wln 1200
wln 1201
wln 1202
wln 1203
wln 1204
wln 1205
wln 1206
wln 1207
wln 1208
wln 1209
wln 1210
wln 1211
wln 1212
wln 1213
wln 1214
wln 1215
wln 1216
wln 1217
wln 1218
wln 1219
wln 1220
wln 1221
wln 1222
wln 1223
wln 1224
wln 1225
wln 1226

T'was sawcie rudenesse in you sir to presse
On my retirements, but ridiculous folly
To vvas the time that might be better spent
In complementall vvishes.

Cara. There's a cooling
For his hot encounter.

Donu. Come you heere to stare?
If you haue lost your tongue, and vse of speech,
Resigne your gouernment, there's a mutes place voyde
In my vncles Court I heare, and you may worke me
To vvrite for your preferment.

Musta. This is strange!
I know not Madam, what neglect of mine
Has calde this scorne vpon me.

Donu. To the purpose
My will's a reason, and we stand not bound
To yeeld account to you.

Must. Not of your angers,
But with erected eares I should heare from you
The story of your good opinion of me
Confirmde by loue, and fauours.

Donu. How deseru'd?
I haue consider'd you from head to foote,
And can find nothing in that waynscote face,
That can teach me to dote, nor am I taken
With your grimme aspect, or toadepoole-like complexion,
Those scarres you glorie in, I feare to looke on;
And had much rather heare a merrie tale
Then all your battayles wonne with blood and sweate,
Though you belch forth the stincke too, in the seruice,
And swear by your Mustachios all is true.
You are yet too rough for me, purge and take physicke,
Purchase perfumers, get me some French taylor,
To new create you; the first shape you were made with
Is quite worne out, let your barbar wash your face too,
You looke yet like a bugbeare to fright children,

The Renegado.

wln 1227
wln 1228
wln 1229
wln 1230
wln 1231
wln 1232
wln 1233
wln 1234
wln 1235
wln 1236
wln 1237
wln 1238
wln 1239
wln 1240
wln 1241
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wln 1244
wln 1245
wln 1246
wln 1247
wln 1248
wln 1249
wln 1250
wln 1251
wln 1252
wln 1253
wln 1254
wln 1255
wln 1256
wln 1257
wln 1258
wln 1259
wln 1260
wln 1261

Till when I take my leaue, wayte me *Carazie*.
Must. Stay you my Ladies Cabinet key.
Mant. How's this sir?
Must. Stay and stand quietly, or you shall fall else,
Not to firke your belly vp flounder like, but neuer
To rise againe. Offer but to vnlocke
These dores that stop your fugitiue tongue (obserue me)
And by my fury, I'll fixe there this bolte
To barre thy speech for ever. So, be safe now
And but resolute me, not of what I doubt
But bring assurance to a thing beleeu'd,
Thou mak'st thy selfe a fortune, not depending
On the vncertaine fauours of a Mistresse,
But art thy selfe one. I'll not so far question
My iudgement, and obseruance, as to aske
Why I am slighted, and contemnde, but in
Whose fauour it is done. I that haue read
The copious volumes of all womens falsehood,
Commented on by the heart breaking groanes
Of abusde louers, all the doubts washde off
With fruitlesse teares, the Spiders cobweb vayle
Of arguments, alleadge in their defence,
Blowne off with sighs of desperate men, and they
Appearing in their full deformitie:
Know that some other hath displanted me,
With her dishonor. Has she giuen it vp?
Confirme it in two sillables?
Manto. She has.
Musta. I cherish thy confession thus, and thus,
Bee mine, againe I court thee thus, and thus
Now prooue but constant to my ends.
Manto. By all — (diles
Must. Enough, I dare not doubt thee. O land Corco-
Made of Ægyptian slime, accursed women!
But tis no time to rayle: come my best *Manto*.

Exeunt
Donu. Car.

giues
her iewels.

Exeunt

Actus.

The Renegado.

wln 1262

Actus tertius, Scæna Secunda.

wln 1263

Enter Vitelli, Francisco.

wln 1264

Vitel Sir, as you are my confessor, you stand bound

wln 1265

Not to reueale what euer I discouer

wln 1266

In that Religious way: nor dare I doubt you.

wln 1267

Let it suffice, you haue made me see my follies,

wln 1268

And wrought perhaps compunction; For I would not

wln 1269

Appere an *Hyppocrite*. But when you impose

wln 1270

A penance on me, beyond flesh, and blood

wln 1271

To vndergoe: you must instructe me how

wln 1272

To put off the condition of a man:

wln 1273

Or if not pardon, at the least, excuse

wln 1274

My disobedience. Yet despayre not sir,

wln 1275

For though I take mine owne way, I shall doe

wln 1276

Something that may hereafter to my glory,

wln 1277

Speake me your Scholler.

wln 1278

Fran. I inioyne you not

wln 1279

To goe, but send.

wln 1280

Vitel. That were a pettie triall

wln 1281

Not worth one so long taught, and exercisde

wln 1282

Vnder so graue a master. Reuerende *Francisco*

wln 1283

My friend, my father, in that word, my all;

wln 1284

Rest confident, you shall heare something of mee

wln 1285

That will redeeme me in your good opinion,

wln 1286

Or iudge me lost for euer. Send *Gazet*

wln 1287

(Shee shall giue order that hee may haue enterance)

wln 1288

To acquaint you with my fortunes.

Exit Vitelli.

wln 1289

Fran. Goe and prosper,

wln 1290

Holy Saints guide and strengthen thee. Howsoeuer

wln 1291

As my endeauours are, so may they find

wln 1292

Gracious acceptance.

wln 1293

Enter Gazet, Grimaldi, in raggs.

wln 1294

Gaz. Now you doe not rore sir

The Renegado.

wln 1295
wln 1296
wln 1297
wln 1298
wln 1299
wln 1300
wln 1301
wln 1302
wln 1303
wln 1304
wln 1305
wln 1306
wln 1307
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wln 1321
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wln 1323
wln 1324
wln 1325
wln 1326
wln 1327
wln 1328
wln 1329
wln 1330
wln 1331
wln 1332

You speake not tempests, nor take eare-rent from
A poore shopkeeper. Doe you remember that sir,
I vveare your marks heere still.

Fran. Can this be possible?
All vvonders are not ceas'd then.

Grimal. Doe, abuse me,
Spit on me, spurne me, pull me by the nose,
Thrust out these fiery eies, that yesterday
Would haue lookde thee dead.

Graz. O saue me sir.

G[]i.* Feare nothing,
I am tame, and quiet, there's noe vvrong can force me
To remember vvhat I vvas. I haue forgot,
I ere had irefull fiercenesse, a steelde heart,
Insensible of compassion to others,
Nor is it fit that I should thinke my selfe
Worth mine owne pittie, Oh.

Fran. Growes this deiection,
From his disgrace doe you say?

Gaz. Why hees cassherde sir,
His ships, his goods, his liuery-puncks confiscate,
And there is such a punishment laid vpon him,
The miserable rogue must steale no more,
Nor drinke, nor drab.

Fran. Does that torment him?

Gazet. O Sir!

Should the State take order to bar men of acres,
From those two laudable recreations,
Drinking, and vvhoring, how should Panders purchase,
Or thrifty Whores build Hospitals? slid if I
That since I am made free, may write my selfe,
A Citty gallant, should forfeit two such charters
I should be ston'd to death, and nere be pittied,
By the liueries of those companies.

Fran. You'll be whip'd sir,
If you bridle not your tongue. Haste to the Palace
Your Master lookes for you.

Gaz. My quondam Master,

The Renegado.

wln 1333
wln 1334
wln 1335
wln 1336
wln 1337
wln 1338
wln 1339
wln 1340
wln 1341
wln 1342
wln 1343
wln 1344
wln 1345
wln 1346
wln 1347
wln 1348
wln 1349
wln 1350
wln 1351
wln 1352
wln 1353
wln 1354
wln 1355
wln 1356
wln 1357
wln 1358
wln 1359
wln 1360
wln 1361
wln 1362
wln 1363
wln 1364
wln 1365
wln 1366
wln 1367
wln 1368
wln 1369

Rich sonnes forget they euer had poore fathers,
In seruants tis more pardonable; as a companion,
Or so, I may consent, but is there hope sir,
He has got me a good chapwoman? pray you write
A word or two in my behalfe.

Fran. Out rascall.

Gaz. I feele some insurrections.

Fran. Hence.

Gaz. I vanish.

Exit Gazet.

Gri. Why should I study a defence, or comfort?

In whom blacke guilt, and misery if ballanc'd,
I know not which would turne the scale, looke vpward
I dare not, for should it but be beleeu'd,
That I (dide deepe in hells most horrid colours,)
Should dare to hope for mercy, it would leaue
No checke or feeling, in men innocent
To catch at sinnes, the diuell nere taught mankind yet,
No, I must downeward, downeward, though repentance
Could borrow all the glorious wings of grace,
My mountainous waight of sins, would cracke their pini-
And sincke them to hell with me. (ons,

Fran. Dreadfull! heare me,
Thou miserable man.

Grima. Good sir deny not,
But that there is no punishment beyond
Damnation.

Enter Master, Boteswaine.

Master. Yonder he is, I pittie him.

Botes. Take comfort Captaine, we liue still to serue you,

Gri. Serue me? I am a diuell already, leaue me,
Stand further off, you are blasted else, I haue heard
Schoolemen affirme mans body is compos'd
Of the foure elements, and as in league together
They nourish life; So each of them affords
Liberty to the soule, when it growes wearie
Of this fleshie prison. Which shall I make choice of?
The fire? no (I shall feele that heereafter)
The earth will not receiue me. Should some whirlwind

Snatch

The Renegado.

wln 1370 Snatch me into the ayre: and I hang there,
wln 1371 Perpetuall plagues would dwell vpon the earth.
wln 1372 And those superior bodies that powre downe
wln 1373 Their cheerefull influence denie to passe it,
wln 1374 Through those vast regions I haue infected.
wln 1375 The (Sea) I that is iustice there, I ploude vp
wln 1376 Mischiefe as deepe as Hell there: there I'le hide
wln 1377 This cursed lumpe of clay may it turne Rocks
wln 1378 Where plummetts weight could neuer reach the sands.
wln 1379 And grinde the ribs of all such barkes as presse
wln 1380 The *Oceans* breast in my vnlawfull course.
wln 1381 I haste then to thee, let thy rauenous wombe
wln 1382 Whom all things else denie, be now my tombe. *Exit Gri.*
wln 1383 *Master.* Follow him and restraine him.
wln 1384 *Fran.* Let this stand
wln 1385 For an example to you. I'le prouide
wln 1386 A lodging for him, and apply such cures
wln 1387 To his wounded conscience, as heauen hath lent mee.
wln 1388 Hee's now my second care: and my profession
wln 1389 Bindes me to teach the desperate to repent
wln 1390 As farre as to confirme the innocent. *Exeunt.*

wln 1391 *Actus tertius, Scæna tertia.*

wln 1392 *Enter Asambeg, Mustapha, Aga, Capiaga.*
wln 1393 *Asambeg.* Your pleasure,
wln 1394 *Mus.* T'will exact your priuate eare,
wln 1395 And when you haue receiude it, you will thinke
wln 1396 Too many know it. *Exeunt Aga, Capiaga.*
wln 1397 *Asambeg.* Leauē the roome, but bee
wln 1398 Within our call. Now sir, what burning secret brings you
wln 1399 (With which it seemes you are turnde Cynders)
wln 1400 To quench in my aduise, or power?
wln 1401 *Mustapha.* The fire
wln 1402 Will rather reach you. *Asam.*

The Renegado.

wln 1403

Asam. Mee?

wln 1404

Musta. And consume both,

wln 1405

For tis impossible to be put out

wln 1406

But with the blood of those that kindle it:

wln 1407

And yet one viall of it is so pretious,

wln 1408

It being borrow'd from the *Ottoman* spring,

wln 1409

That better tis I thinke, both vve should perish

wln 1410

Then proue the desperate meanes that must restraine it,

wln 1411

From spreading further.

wln 1412

Asam. To the poynte, and quickly.

wln 1413

These vvinding circumstances in relations

wln 1414

Seldome enuiron truth.

wln 1415

Musta. Truth *Asambeg*?

wln 1416

Asam. Truth *Mustapha*. I sayd it, and adde more

wln 1417

You touch vpon a string that to my eare,

wln 1418

Do's sound *Donusa*.

wln 1419

Musta. You then vnderstand

wln 1420

Who tis I aime at.

wln 1421

Asam. Take heed *Mustapha*,

wln 1422

Remember what she is, and whose we are;

wln 1423

Tis her neglect perhaps, that you complaine of,

wln 1424

And should you practise to reuenge her scorne,

wln 1425

With any plot to taynt her in her honor,

wln 1426

Musta. Heare mee.

wln 1427

Asam. I will be heard first, there's no tongue

wln 1428

A subiect owes, that shall out thunder mine.

wln 1429

Musta. Well take your way.

wln 1430

Asam. I then againe repeate it

wln 1431

If *Mustapha* dares with malitious breath

wln 1432

(On iealous suppositions) presume

wln 1433

To blast the blossome of *Donusas* Fame

wln 1434

Because he is denide a happinesse

wln 1435

Which men of equall, nay of more desert,

wln 1436

Haue su'd in vaine for.

wln 1437

Musta. More?

wln 1438

Asam. More. Twas I spake it,

wln 1439

The Basha of *Natolia* and my selfe

The Renegado.

wln 1440 Were Riuals for her, either of vs brought
wln 1441 More Victories, more Trophies, to pleade for vs
wln 1442 To our great Master, then you dare lay claime to,
wln 1443 Yet still by his allowance she was left
wln 1444 To her election, each of vs ow'd nature
wln 1445 As much for outward forme, and inward vvorth
wln 1446 To make vvay for vs to her grace and fauour,
wln 1447 As you brought with you. We vvere heard, repuls'd
wln 1448 Yet thought it no dishonour to sit downe,
wln 1449 With the disgrace; if not to force affection,
wln 1450 May merit such a name.

Musta. Haue you done yet?

wln 1451 *Asa.* Be therefore more then sure the ground on which
wln 1452 You rayse your accusation, may admit
wln 1453 No vndermining of defence in her,
wln 1454 For if with pregnant and apparent proofes
wln 1455 Such as may force a iudge, more then inclin'd
wln 1456 Or partiall in her cause to sweare her guilty;
wln 1457 You win not me to set off your beleefe,
wln 1458 Neither our ancient friendship, nor the rites,
wln 1459 Of sacred hospitality (to which
wln 1460 I would not offer violence) shall protect you:
wln 1461 Now vvhen you please.

wln 1462 *Must.* I will not dwell vpon
wln 1463 Much circumstance, yet cannot but professe
wln 1464 With the assurance of a loyalty,
wln 1465 Equall to yours, the reuerence I owe,
wln 1466 The Sultan, and all such his blood makes sacred;
wln 1467 That there is not a veyne of mine vvchich yet is
wln 1468 Vnemptied in his seruice, but this moment
wln 1470 Should freely open, so it might vvash off
wln 1471 The staynes of her dishonor, could you thinke?
wln 1472 Or though you saw it credit your owne eyes?
wln 1473 That she, the wonder and amazement of
wln 1474 Her sex, the pride, and glory of the empire,
wln 1475 That hath disdain'd you, sleighted me, and boasted
wln 1476 A frozen coldnesse which no appetite,

Or

The Renegado.

wln 1477
wln 1478
wln 1479
wln 1480
wln 1481
wln 1482
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wln 1510
wln 1511

Or height of blood could thaw, should now so far
Be hurried vvith the violence of her lust,
As in it burying her high birth and fame,
Basely descend to fill a Christians armes
And to him yeeld her Virgin honour vp,
Nay sue to him to take't.

Asam. A Christian?

Must. Temper

Your admiration: and vvhat Christian thinke you?
No Prince disguis'd; no man of marke, nor honour,
No daring vndertaker in our seruice,
But one vvwhose lips her foote should scorne to touch,
A poore Mechanicke-Pedler.

Asam. Hee?

Must. Nay more,

Whom doe you thinke she made her scout, nay baude,
To finde him out but me? What place makes choyce of
To wallow in her foule and lothsome pleasures,
But in the pallace? Who the instruments
Of close conueyance, but the captaine of
Your gard the *Aga*, and that man of trust
The warden of the inmost port? I'll proue this,
And though I fayle to shew her in the act,
Glew'd like a neighing Gennet to her Stallion,
Your incredulity shall be conuinc'd
With proofes I blush to thinke on.

Asam. Neuer yet,

This flesh felt such a feuer, by the life
And fortune of great *Amura'h*, should our prophet
(Whose name I bow to) in a vision speake this,
T'would make me doubtfull of my faith: leade on,
And when my eies, and eares, are like yours, guilty,
My rage shall then appeare, for I will doe
Something; but what, I am not yet determin'd.

Exeunt.

The Renegado.

wln 1512

Actus Tertius, Scæna Quarta.

wln 1513

Enter Carazie, Manto, Gazet.

wln 1514

Carazie. They are priuate to their wishes,

wln 1515

Mant. Doubt it not.

wln 1516

Gaz. A prettie structure this! a court doe you call it?

wln 1517

Valted and arch'd: O heere has beene old iumbling

wln 1518

Behind this arras.

wln 1519

Car. Prethee let's haue some sport,

wln 1520

With this fresh Codshead.

wln 1521

Manto. I am out of tune,

wln 1522

But doe as you please. My conscience! tush the hope

wln 1523

Of liberty throwes that burthen off,

wln 1524

I must goe watch, and make discouery.

Exit.

wln 1525

Cara. He's musing,

wln 1526

And vvill talke to himselfe, he cannot hold,

wln 1527

The poore foole's rauish'd.

wln 1528

Gazet. I am in my masters clothes,

wln 1529

They fit me to a hayre too, let but any

wln 1530

Indifferent gamester measure vs inch, by inch,

wln 1531

Or vvaigh vs by the standard, I may passe

wln 1532

I haue beene prou'd, and prou'd againe, true mettall.

wln 1533

Car. How he suruayes himselfe.

wln 1534

Gaz. I haue heard that some

wln 1535

Haue fool'd themselues at Court into good fortunes,

wln 1536

That neuer hop'd to thriue by wit in the City,

wln 1537

Or honesty in the Countrey. If I doe not

wln 1538

Make the best laugh at me, he weepe for my selfe,

wln 1539

If they giue me hearing. Tis resolu'd I'll trie

wln 1540

What may be done. By your fauour sir, I pray you

wln 1541

Were you borne a Courtier?

wln 1542

Cara. No sir, vvhy doe you aske?

wln 1543

Gaz. Because I thought that none could be preferd,

But

The Renegado.

wln 1544
wln 1545
wln 1546
wln 1547
wln 1548
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wln 1550
wln 1551
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wln 1569
wln 1570
wln 1571
wln 1572
wln 1573
wln 1574
wln 1575
wln 1576
wln 1577
wln 1578
wln 1579
wln 1580

But such as were begot there.

Car. O sir! many, and howsoere you are a Citizen borne,
Yet if your mother vvere a handsome vvoman,
And euer long'd to see a Maske at Court,
It is an euen lay but that you had
A Courtier to your Father; and I thinke so;
You beare your selfe so sprightly.

Gaz. It may be,
But pray you sir, had I such an itch vpon me
To change my cobby, is there hope a place
May be had heere for money?

Car. Not without it
That I dare vvarrant you.

Gaz. I haue a pretty stocke,
And vvould not haue my good parts vndiscouer'd,
What places of credit are there?

Car. There's your Beglerbeg.

Gaz. By no meanes that, it comes to neere the begger
And most prooue so that come there.

Car. Or your Sanzacke.

Gaz. Saus-iacke fie none of that.

Car. Your Chiaus.

Gaz. Nor that.

Car. Chiefe Gardiner.

Gaz. Out vpon't,
Twill put me mind my Mother was an herb-woman,
What is your place I pray you?

Car. Sir an Euenuch.

Gaz. An Euenuch! very fine, I faith, an Euenuch!
And what are your employments? neate and easie.

Car. In the day I waite on my Lady when she eates,
Carry her pantophles, beare vp her trayne
Sing her asleepe at night, and when she pleases
I am her bedfellow.

Gaz. How? her bedfellow,
And lye with her?

Car. Yes, and lye with her.

The Renegado.

wln 1581

Gaz. O rare!

wln 1582

Ile be an Eunuch, though I sell my shop for't

wln 1583

And all my wares.

wln 1584

Car. It is but parting with

wln 1585

A precious stone or two. I know the price on't.

wln 1586

Gaz. Ile part with all my stones, and vwhen I am

wln 1587

An Eunuch, Ile so tosse and towse the Ladies;

wln 1588

Pray you helpe me to a chapman.

wln 1589

Car. The court Surgion

wln 1590

Shall doe you that fauour.

wln 1591

Gaz. I am made! an Eunuch!

Enter Manto.

wln 1592

Manto. *Carazie*, quit the roome.

wln 1593

Car. Come sir, wee'll treat of

wln 1594

Your businesse further.

wln 1595

Gaz. Excellent! an Eunuch!

Exeunt.

wln 1596

Actus Tertius. Scæna Quinta.

wln 1597

Enter Donusa, Vitelli.

wln 1598

Vitelli, Leaue me, or I am lost againe, no prayers,

wln 1599

No penitence, can redeeme me.

wln 1600

Donusa. Am I growne

wln 1601

Olde, or deform'd since yesterday?

wln 1602

Vitel. You are still,

wln 1603

Although the sating of your lust hath sullied

wln 1604

The imaculate whitenesse of your Virgin beauties,

wln 1605

Too fayre for me to looke on. And though purenesse,

wln 1606

The sword with which you euer fought, and conquer'd,

wln 1607

Is rauish'd from you by vnchaste desires,

wln 1608

You are too strong for flesh and blood to treat with,

wln 1609

Though iron grates were interpos'd betweene vs,

wln 1610

To warrant me from treason.

wln 1611

Donusa. Whom doe you feare?

wln 1612

Vitel. That humane frailety I tooke from my mother,

That

The Renegado.

wln 1613 That, as my youth increas'd, grew stronger on me,
wln 1614 That still pursues me, and though once recouer'd
wln 1615 In scorne of reason, and what's more, religion,
wln 1616 A gaine seekes to betray me.

wln 1617 *Donusa.* If you meane sir,
wln 1618 To my embraces, you turne rebell to
wln 1619 The lawes of nature, the great Queene, and Mother
wln 1620 Of all productions, and denie alleageance.
wln 1621 Where you stand bound to pay it.

wln 1622 *Vitel.* I will stoppe
wln 1623 Mine eares against these charmes, which if *Vlysses*
wln 1624 Could liue againe, and heare this second Siren,
wln 1625 Though bound with Cables to his Mast, his Ship too
wln 1626 Fasten'd with all her Anchors, this inchantment
wln 1627 Would force him in despite of all resistance,
wln 1628 To leape into the Sea, and follow her,
wln 1629 Although destruction with outstretch'd armes,
wln 1630 Stood ready to receaue him.

wln 1631 *Donusa.* Gentle sir,
wln 1632 Though you deny to heare me, yet vouchsafe
wln 1633 To looke vpon me. Though I vse no language
wln 1634 The grieffe for this vnkind repulse, will print
wln 1635 Such a dumbe eloquence vpon my face,
wln 1636 As will not onely pleade, but preuaile for me.

wln 1637 *Vitelli,* I am a cowa'r'd, I will see and heere you,
wln 1638 The triall else is nothing, Nor the conquest,
wln 1639 My temperance shall crowne me with heereafter,
wln 1640 Worthy to be remembred. Vp my vertue
wln 1641 And holy thoughts, and resolutions arme me,
wln 1642 Against this fierce temptation; giue me voyce
wln 1643 Tun'd to a zealous anger to expresse
wln 1644 At what an ouerualue I haue purchas'd,
wln 1645 The vvanton treasure of your Virgin bounties,
wln 1646 That in their false fruition heape vpon me
wln 1647 Despayre, and horror; that I could with that ease
wln 1648 Redeeme my forfeit innocence, or cast vp
wln 1649 The poyson I receiu'd into my entrayles,

From

The Renegado.

wln 1650
wln 1651
wln 1652
wln 1653
wln 1654
wln 1655
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wln 1684
wln 1685
wln 1686

From the alluring cup of your inticements
As now I doe deliuer backe the price,
And salarie of your lust: or thus vnclath me
Of sins gay trappings, (the proud liuery
Of wicked pleasure) which but worn, and heated
With the fire of entertaynement, and consent,
Like to *Alcides* fatall shirt, teares off
Our flesh, and reputation both together,
Leauing our vlceros follies bare, and open,
To all malicious censure.

Donu. You must grant,
If you hold that a losse to you, mine equals,
If not transcends it. If you then first tasted
That poyson as you call it, I brought with me
A palat vnacquainted with the rellish
Of those delights which most (as I haue heard)
Greedily swallow; and then the offence
(If my opinion may be beleeu'd)
Is not so greate: how ere, the wrong no more
Then if *Hippolitus* and the Virgin Huntresse,
Should meete and kisse together.

Vitel. What defences
Can lust rayse to maintaine a precipice
To the Abisse of loosenes? but affords not
The least stayre, or the fastening of one foote,
To reascend that glorious height we fell from.

Musta. By *Mahomet* she courts him.

Asam. Nay kneeles to him;
Obserue the scornefull villaine turnes away too,
As glorying in his conquest.

Donu. Are you Marble?
If Christians haue mothers, sure they share in
The tigresse fiercenesse, for if you were owner
Of humane pittie, you could not indure
A Princes to kneele to you, or looke on
These falling teares which hardest rocks would soften,
And yet remaine vnmou'd. Did you but giue me

returnes the Casket.

*Throwes off his
cloke and
doublet.*

*Asambeg and
Musta. aboue*

kneeles

The Renegado.

wln 1687
wln 1688
wln 1689
wln 1690
wln 1691
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wln 1721
wln 1722
wln 1723

A tast of happinesse in your embraces
That the remembrance of the sweetnesse of it
Might leaue perpetuall bitternes behind it?
Or shew'd me vvhat it vvas to be a vvife,
To liue a vvidow euer?

Asam. She has confest it;
Ceise on him villaines. O the furies.

*Enter Capiaga, Aga,
with others.*

Donusa. How! *Asambeg and Mustapha descend.*
Are we betray'd?

Vitel. The better, I expected
A Turkish Faith.

Donu. Who am I that you dare this?
Tis I that doe command you to forbear
A touch of violence.

Aga. We already Madam
Haue satisfied your pleasure further then
Wee know to answere it.

Capi. Would we vvere vvell off,
We stand too far ingag'd I feare.

Donu. For vs?
We'll bring you safe off, who dares contradict
What is our pleasure? *Enter Asambeg, Mustapha.*

Asam. Spurne the dog to prison,
I'll answere you anon.

Vitel. What punishment
So ere I vndergoe, I am still a Christian. *Ex. with Vitel.*

Donu. What bold presumption's this? vnder what law
Am I to fall that set my foote vpon
Your Statutes and decrees?

Musta. The crime committed
Our Alcoran calls death.

Donu. Tush, vvho is heere
That is not *Amurahs* slaue, and so vnfit
To sit a iudge vpon his blood?

Asam. You haue lost
And sham'd the priueledge of it, rob'd me to
Of my soule, my vnderstanding to behold

The Renegado.

wln 1724 Your base vnworthy fall, from your high vertue.

wln 1725 *Donu.* I doe appeale to *Amurah.*

wln 1726 *Asam.* We will offer

wln 1727 No violence to your person, till we know

wln 1728 His sacred pleasure, till when vnder gard

wln 1729 You shall continue heere.

wln 1730 *Donusa.* Shall?

wln 1731 *Asam.* I haue said it. *The Gard leades off Donusa.*

wln 1732 *Donu.* We shall remember this.

wln 1733 *Asam.* It ill becomes

wln 1734 Such as are guilty to deliuer threats

wln 1735 Against the innocent. I could teare this flesh now,

wln 1736 But tis in vaine, nor must I talke but do:

wln 1737 Prouide a well made galley for Constantinople,

wln 1738 Such sad newes neuer came to our great Master;

wln 1739 As hee directs, we must proceed, and know

wln 1740 No will but his, to whom what's ours we owe.

wln 1741

Exeunt.

wln 1742

The end of the third Act.

wln 1743

Actus Quartus, Scæna Prima.

wln 1744

Enter Master, Boteswaine.

wln 1745 *Master.* He does begin to eate?

wln 1746 *Botes.* A little, Master,

wln 1747 But our best hope for his recouery, is that

wln 1748 His rauing leaues him, and those dreadfull words,

wln 1749 Damnation, and despayre, with which he euer

wln 1750 Ended all his discourses are forgotten.

wln 1751 *Mast.* This stranger is a most religious man sure,

wln 1752 And I am doubtfull whether his charity,

wln 1753 In the relieuing of our wants, or care

wln 1754 To cure the wounded conscience of *Grimaldi,*

Deserues

The Renegado.

wln 1755
wln 1756
wln 1757
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wln 1788
wln 1789
wln 1790
wln 1791

Deserues more admiration.

Botes. Can you guesse

What the reason should be that we neuer mention
The Church, or the high Altar, but his melancholie
Growes, and increases on him?

Maist. I haue heard him

(When he gloried to professe himselfe an Atheist,)
Talke often and with much delight and boasting,
Of a rude prancke he did ere he turn'd Pirat,
The memory of which, as it appeares,
Lies heauy on him.

Botes. Pray you let me vnderstand it.

Maist. Vpon a solemne day when the whole City

Ioynd in deuotion, and with barefoote steps
Pass'd to *S. Markes*, the Duke and the whole Signiory,
Helping to perfit the Religious pompe,
With which they were receaued; when all men else
Were full of teares, and gron'd beneath the waight
Of past offences (of whose heauy burden
They came to be absolu'd and freed,) our Captaine,
Whether in scorne of those so pious rites
He had no feeling of, or else drawne to it
Out of a wanton irreligious madnesse,
(I know not which) ranne to the holy man,
As he was of doing the worke of grace,
And snatching from his hands the sanctifide meanes
Dash'd it vpon the pauement.

Botes. How escaped he?

It being a deede deseruing death with torture.

Mast. The generall amazement of the people

Gaue him leaue to quit the Temple, and a Gundelo,
(Prepar'd it seemes before) brought him aboard,
Since which he nere saw Venice. The remembrance
Of this, it seemes, torments him; aggrauated
With a strong beleefe he cannot receaue pardon
For this fowle fact, but from his hands against whom
It was committed.

The Renegado.

wln 1792
wln 1793
wln 1794
wln 1795
wln 1796
wln 1797
wln 1798
wln 1799

Botes. And vvhath course intendes
His heauenly Physitian, reuerend *Francisco*,
To beate downe this opinion.
Mast. He promis'd
To vse some holy and religious finenesse,
To this good end, and in the meane time charg'd me
To keepe him darke, and to admit no visitants
But on no termes to crosse him. Heere he comes.

wln 1800
wln 1801

*Enter Grimaldi, with
a Booke.*

wln 1802
wln 1803
wln 1804
wln 1805
wln 1806
wln 1807
wln 1808
wln 1809
wln 1810
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wln 1820
wln 1821
wln 1822
wln 1823
wln 1824

Gri. For theft! he that restores trebble the value,
Makes satisfaction, and for want of meanes
To doe so, as a slaue must serue it out
Till he hath made full payment. Ther's hope left heere
O vvvith vvhath vvillingnesse vvould I giue vp
My liberty to those that I haue pillag'd
And vvish the numbers of my yeeres though wasted
In the most sordid slauery might equall
The rapines I haue made, till with one voyce
My patient sufferings, might exact from my
Most cruell creditors, a full remission,
An eies losse with an eie, limbs with a limb,
A sad accompt! yet to finde peace within heere,
Though all such as I haue maim'd, and dismembred
In drunken quarrells, or orecome with rage
When they were giu'n vp to my power, stood heere now
And cride for restitution; to appease 'em,
I vvould doe a bloody iustice on my selfe;
Pull out these eies that guided me to rauish
Their sight from others; lop these legs that bore me
To barbarous violence, with this hand cut off
This instrument of wrong, till nought were left me
But this poore bleeding limblesse truncke, which gladly

I would

The Renegado.

wln 1825 I vvould diuide among them.
wln 1826 Ha! what thinke I
wln 1827 Of petty forfeitures, in this reuerend habit,
wln 1828 (All that I am turnd into eies) I looke on
wln 1829 A deede of mine so fiendlike, that repentance,
wln 1830 Though with my teares I taught the sea new tides,
wln 1831 Can neuer wash off; all my thefts, my rapes
wln 1832 Are veniall trespasses compar'd to what
wln 1833 I offer'd to that shape, and in a place too
wln 1834 Where I stood bound to kneele to't.

kneeles

wln 1835
wln 1836
*Enter Francisco in a Cope
like a Bishop.*

wln 1837 *Fran.* Tis forgiuen,
wln 1838 I with his tongue (whom in these sacred vestments
wln 1839 With impure hands thou didst offend) pronounce it,
wln 1840 I bring peace to thee, see that thou deserue it
wln 1841 In thy fayre life heereafter.
wln 1842 *Gri.* Can it bee!
wln 1843 Dare I beleeeue this vision, or hope
wln 1844 A pardon ere may finde me?
wln 1845 *Fran.* Purchase it
wln 1846 By zealous vndertakings, and no more
wln 1847 T'will be remembred.
wln 1848 *Gri.* What celestiall balme
wln 1849 I feele now pour'd into my wounded conscience?
wln 1850 What penance is there Ile not vndergoe
wln 1851 Though nere so sharpe and rugged, with more pleasure
wln 1852 Then flesh and blood ere tasted, shew me true sorrow,
wln 1853 Arm'd vvith an iron vvhip, and I vvill meete
wln 1854 The stripes she brings along vvith her, as if
wln 1855 They vvere the gentle touches of a hand,
wln 1856 That comes to cure me. Can good deeds redeeme me?
wln 1857 I vvill rise vp a vvonder to the vvorld,
wln 1858 When I haue giuen strong proofes how I am altred,

I that

The Renegado.

wln 1859
wln 1860
wln 1861
wln 1862
wln 1863
wln 1864
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wln 1892
wln 1893
wln 1894
wln 1895

I that haue sold such as profest the Faith,
That I was borne in, to captiuity,
Will make their number equall, that I shall
Deliuier from the oare; and vvinne as many
By the cleerenesse of my actions, to looke on
Their misbeleefe, and loth it. I will be
A conuoy for all Marchants: and thought vvorthy
To be reported to the vworld heereafter,
The child of your deuotion, nurs'd vp
And made strong by your charity, to breake through
All dangers Hell can bring foorth to oppose me;
Nor am I though my fortunes were thought desperate,
Now you haue reconcil'd me to my selfe,
So voyd of vworldly meanes, but in despight
Of the proud Viceroyes, vvronges I can doe something
To vvittnesse of my change; when you please trye me,
And I will perfit vvhat you shall inioyne me,
Or fall a ioyfull Martyr.

Fran. You vvill reape
The comfort of it, liue yet vndiscouer'd,
And vvith your holy meditations strengthen
Your Christian resolution, ere long
You shall heare further from me.

Grimal. I'll attend
All your commands with patience; come my Mates,
I hitherto haue liu'd an ill example,
And as your Captaine lead you on to mischief,
But now vvill truely labour, that good men
May say heereafter of me to my glory,
Let but my power and meanes, hande vvith my vvill,
His good endeouours, did waigh downe his ill.

Exeunt Grimaldi, Master, Boteswaine.

Enter Francisco.

Fran. This penitence is not counterfeit, howsoeuer
Good actions are in themselues rewarded,
My trauailes to meete vvith a double crowne,
If that *Vitelli* come off safe, and prooue

Exit Francisco.

Himselfe

The Renegado.

wln 1896
wln 1897
wln 1898
wln 1899
wln 1900
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wln 1926
wln 1927
wln 1928
wln 1929
wln 1930
wln 1931

Himselfe the Master of his vvilde affections,
O I shall haue intelligence, how now *Gazet*,
Why these sad lookes and teares?

Gaz. Teares sir? I haue lost
My worthy Master, your rich heyre seemes to mourne for
A miserable father, your young vvidow
Following a bedrid husband to his graue,
Would haue her neighbours thinke she cries, and rores,
That she must part vvith such a goodman doe nothing,
When t'is because he stayes so long aboue ground,
And hinders a rich suitor: all is come out sir,
We are smok'd for being cunnichatchers, my master
Is put in prison, his she customer
Is vnder garde to, these are things to weepe for;
But mine owne losse considerd, and vvhat a fortune
I haue, as they say, snatch'd out of my chops,
Would make a man runne mad.

Fran. I scarce haue leasure,
I am so wholly taken vp vvith sorrow,
For my lou'de pupill to enquire thy fate,
Yet I vvill heare it.

Gaz. Why sir, I had bought a place,
A place of credit to, and had gone through with it
I should haue beene made an Eunuch, there was honour,
For a late poore prentice, when vpon the suddaine
There was such a hurleburley in the Court,
That I was glad to runne away and carry
The price of my office with me.

Fran. Is that all?
You haue made a sauing voyage, we must thinke now,
Though not to free, to comfort sad *Vitelli*,
My greeu'd soule suffers for him.

Gazet. I am sad too;
But had I beene an Eunuch

Fran. Thinke not on it.

Enter Gaz.

Exeunt.

Actus

The Renegado.

wln 1932

Actus Quartus, Scæna Secunda.

wln 1933

*Enter Asambeg. vnlocks the doore,
leades forth Paulina.*

wln 1934

wln 1935

Asam. Be your owne gard; obsequiousnesse, and seruice
Shall winne you to be mine. Of all restraint
For euer take your leaue, no threats shall awe you,
No iealous doubts of mine disturbe your freedome,
No fee'd spies, wayte vpon your steps, your vertue
And due consideration in your selfe,
Of what is Noble, are the faithfull helps
I leaue you as supporters to defend you,
From falling basely.

wln 1936

wln 1937

wln 1938

wln 1939

wln 1940

wln 1941

wln 1942

wln 1943

wln 1944

Paul. This is vvondrous strange
Whence flowes this alteration?

wln 1945

wln 1946

wln 1947

wln 1948

wln 1949

wln 1950

wln 1951

wln 1952

Asam. From true iudgement,
And strong assurance, neither grates of iron,
Hemde in vvith vvalls of brasse, stricte gards, high birth,
The forfeiture of Honour, nor the feare
Of infamie, or punishment, can stay
A woman slaude to appetite from being
False, and vnworthy.

wln 1953

wln 1954

wln 1955

wln 1956

wln 1957

wln 1958

wln 1959

wln 1960

wln 1961

wln 1962

wln 1963

Paul. You are growne Satyricall
Against our sex, vvhy sir I durst produce
My selfe in our defence, and from you challenge
A testimony not to be deni'd,
All fall not vnder this vnequall censure,
I that haue stood your flatteries, your threats
Bore vp against your fierce temptations; scorn'd
The cruell meanes you practis'd to supplant me,
Hauing no armes to helpe me, to hold out
But loue of piety, and constant goodnesse,
If you are vnconfirm'd, dare againe bouldly

Enter

The Renegado.

wln 1964
wln 1965
wln 1966
wln 1967
wln 1968
wln 1969
wln 1970
wln 1971
wln 1972
wln 1973
wln 1974
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wln 1992
wln 1993
wln 1994
wln 1995
wln 1996
wln 1997
wln 1998
wln 1999
wln 2000

Enter into the lists, and combat vvith
All opposites mans malice can bring forth
To shake me in my chastetie built vpon
The rocke of my religion.

Asam. I doe vvish

I could beleue you, but vvhen I shall shew you
A most incredible example of
Your frayletie in a Princesse, su'de and sought to
By men of worth, of ranck, of eminence; courted
By happinesse it selfe, and her cold temper
Approou'd by many yeeres; yet she to fall,
Fall from her selfe, her glories, nay her safet,
Into a gulfe of shame, and blacke despayre,
I thinke you'll doubt your selfe, or in beholding
Her punishment for euer be deterde
From yeelding basely.

Paul. I vvould see this vvonder;

Tis sir my first petition.

Asam. And thus granted;

About you shall obserue all.

Paul. steps aside. Enter Must.

Must. Sir I sought you

And must relate a vvonder, since I studied
And knew vvhat man vvas, I vvas neuer vvitnessse
Of such inuincible fortitude as this Christian
Showes in his sufferings, all the torments that
We could present him vvith to fright his constancy
Confirm'd, not shooke it; and those heauy chaines
That eat into his flesh, appear'd to him
Like bracelets made of some lou'd mistrisse hayres
We kisse in the remembrance of her fauours.
I am strangely taken vvith it, and haue lost
Much of my furie.

Asam. Had he suffer'd poorely

It had call'd on my contempt, but manly patience
And all commanding vertue, wins vpon
An enemy. I shall thinke vpon him, ha!
So soone return'd? this speede pleads in excuse

*Enter Aga with
a black box.*

The Renegado.

wln 2001 Of your late fault, which I no more remember.
wln 2002 What's the grand Signiors pleasure?

wln 2003 *Aga.* Tis inclos'd heere
wln 2004 The box to, that contaynes it, may informe you
wln 2005 How he stands affected: I am trusted with
wln 2006 Nothing but this, on forfeit of your head
wln 2007 She must haue a speedy triall.

wln 2008 *Asam.* Bring her in
wln 2009 In blacke as to her funerall, tis the colour
wln 2010 Her fault wils her to weare, and which, in iustice
wln 2011 I dare not pittie, sit and take your place,
wln 2012 Howeuer in her life she has degenerated
wln 2013 May she die nobly, and in that confirme
wln 2014 Her greatnesse, and high blood.

wln 2015 *A solemne musicque. A garde. The Aga, and Capi-*
wln 2016 *aga, leading in Donusa in blacke, her trayne borne*
wln 2017 *vp by Carazie, and Manto.*

wln 2018 *Musta.* I now could melt;
wln 2019 But soft compassion leaue me.

wln 2020 *Fran.* I am affrighted
wln 2021 With this dismall preparation. Should the enjoying
wln 2022 Of loose desires finde euer such conclusions,
wln 2023 All Women would be Vestalls.

wln 2024 *Donu.* That you cloth me
wln 2025 In this sad liuery of death, assures me
wln 2026 Your sentence is gone out before, and I
wln 2027 To late am cald, for, in my guilty cause
wln 2028 To vse qualification, or excuse —
wln 2029 Yet must I not part so with mine owne strengths,
wln 2030 But borrow from my modesty boldnesse, to
wln 2031 Enquire by whose authority you sit
wln 2032 My iudges, and whose warrant digs my graue
wln 2033 In the frownes you dart against my life?

wln 2034 *Asam.* See heere
wln 2035 This fatall signe, and warrant this brought to

The Renegado.

wln 2036 A Generall fighting in the head of his
wln 2037 Victorious troopes, rauishes from his hand
wln 2038 His eu'n then conquering sword; this showne vnto
wln 2039 The Sultans brothers, or his sonnes, deliuers
wln 2040 His deadly anger, and all hopes lay'd by
wln 2041 Commands them to prepare themselues for heauen.
wln 2042 Which would stand with the quiet of your soule
wln 2043 To thinke vpon, and imitate.

Donusa. Giue me leaue

wln 2045 A little to complayne, first of the hard
wln 2046 Condition of my fortune, which may moue you
wln 2047 Though not to rise vp intercessors for me
wln 2048 (Yet in remembrance of my former life,
wln 2049 This being the first spot, tainting mine honor)
wln 2050 To be the meanes to bring me to his presence;
wln 2051 And thou I doubt not, but I could alleage
wln 2052 Such reasons in mine owne defence, or pleade
wln 2053 So humbly (my teares helpinge) that it should
wln 2054 Awake his sleeping pittie.

Asam. Tis in vayne.

wln 2056 If you haue ought to say you shall haue hearing,
wln 2057 And in me thinke him present.

Donusa. I would thus then

wln 2059 First kneele, and kisse his feete, and after tell him
wln 2060 How long I had beene his darling, what delight
wln 2061 My infant yeeres afforded him; how deere
wln 2062 Hee prizde his sister, in both bloods, my mother;
wln 2063 That she like him had frailety, that to me
wln 2064 Descends as an inheritance, then coniure him
wln 2065 By her blest ashes, and his fathers soule,
wln 2066 The sword that rides vpon his thigh, his right hand
wln 2067 Holding the Scepter and the Ottoman fortune,
wln 2068 To haue compassion on me.

Asam. But suppose

wln 2070 (As I am sure) he would be deafe, what then
wln 2071 Could you inferre?

Donusa. I then would thus rise vp,

The Renegado.

wln 2073 And to his teeth tell him he was a tyrant,
wln 2074 A most voluptuous, and insatiable Epicure
wln 2075 In his owne pleasures: which he hugs so deerely,
wln 2076 As proper, and peculiar to himselfe,
wln 2077 That he denies a moderate lawfull vse
wln 2078 Of all delight to others. And to thee
wln 2079 Vnequall iudge I speake as much, and charge thee
wln 2080 But with impartiall eies to looke into
wln 2081 Thy selfe, and then consider with what iustice
wln 2082 Thou canst pronounce my sentence. Vnkind nature,
wln 2083 To make weake women seruants, proud men Masters
wln 2084 Indulgent *Mahomet*, doe thy bloody lawes
wln 2085 Call my embraces vvith a Christian, death?
wln 2086 Hauing my heate and May of youth to pleade
wln 2087 In my excuse? and yet want power to punish
wln 2088 These that vvith scorne breake through thy Cobweb edicts
wln 2089 And laugh at thy decrees? to tame their lusts
wln 2090 There's no religious bit, let her be fayre
wln 2091 And pleasing to the eye, though Persian, Moore,
wln 2092 Idolatresse, Turke, or Christian, you are priueledg'd
wln 2093 And freely may enioy her. At this instant
wln 2094 I know, vniust man, thou hast in thy power
wln 2095 A louely Christian Virgin; thy offence
wln 2096 Equall, if not transcending mine, vvhy then
wln 2097 We being both guilty doest thou not descend
wln 2098 From that vsurp'd Tribunall and vvith me
wln 2099 Walke hand in hand to death?
wln 2100 *Asam.* She raues, and vve
wln 2101 Loose time to heare her: reade the Law,
wln 2102 *Donusa.* Doe, doe,
wln 2103 I stand resolu'd to suffer.
wln 2104 *Asa.* If any Virgin of what degree or quality soeuer,
wln 2105 borne a naturall Turke, shall bee conuicted of corporall
wln 2106 loosenesse, and incontinence, with any Christian, she is by
wln 2107 the decree of our great Prophet *Mahomet* to loose her
wln 2108 head.
wln 2109 *Asam.* Marke that, then taxe our iustice.

Aga,

The Renegado.

wln 2110
wln 2111
wln 2112
wln 2113
wln 2114
wln 2115
wln 2116
wln 2117
wln 2118
wln 2119
wln 2120
wln 2121
wln 2122
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wln 2136
wln 2137
wln 2138
wln 2139
wln 2140
wln 2141
wln 2142
wln 2143
wln 2144
wln 2145
wln 2146

Aga. Euer prouided that if shee, the sayd offender, by any reasons, arguments or perswasion, can win and preuaile with the sayd Christian offending with her, to alter his religion, and marry her, that then the winning of a soule to the *Mahometan* sect, shall acquit her from all shame, disgrace and punishment whatsoever.

Donu. I lay hold on that clause and challenge from you The priueledge of the Law.

Musta. What will you doe?

Donu. Grant me accesse and meanes, I'll vndertake To turne this Christian Turke, and marry him: This triall you cannot denie.

Must. O base!

Can feare to die make you descend so low
From your high birth, and brand the *Ottaman* line
With such a marke of infamy?

Asam. This is worse
Then the parting with your honour, better suffer
Ten thousand deaths, and without hope to haue
A place in our great Prophets Paradise,
Then haue an acte to after times remembred
So foule as this is.

Musta. Cheere your spirits Madam,
To die is nothing, tis but parting with
A mountaine of vexations.

Asam. Thinke of your honour;
In dying nobly you make satisfaction
For your offence, and you shall liue a story
Of bould Heroicke courage.

Donu. You shall not foole me
Out of my life, I claime the Law and sue for
A speedy triall; if I fayle, you may
Determine of me as you please.

Asam. Base woman!
But vse thy wayes, and see thou prosper in 'em
For if thou fall againe into my power
Thou shalt in vaine after a thousand tortures

The Renegado.

wln 2147
wln 2148
wln 2149
wln 2150

Cry out, for death, that death which now thou fliest from
Vnloose the prisoners chaynes, goe leade her on
To try the Magique of her tongue; I follow:
I am on the racke, descend my best *Paulina*.

wln 2151

Actus Quartus. Scæna Tertia.

wln 2152

Enter Franciso, Iaylor.

wln 2153

Fran. I come not empty handed, I will purchase
Your fauour at what rate you please. There's gold.

wln 2154

wln 2155

Iaylor, Tis the best oratory. I will hazard
A checke for your content below there?

wln 2156

wln 2157

Vitelli, Welcome.

Vitelli vnder the Stage.

wln 2158

Art thou the happy messenger that brings me
Newes of my death?

wln 2159

wln 2160

Iay. Your hand.

Vitelli plack'd vp.

wln 2161

wln 2162

Fran. Now if you please,

A little priuacie.

wln 2163

wln 2164

Iay. You haue bought it sir,

Enioy it freely.

Exit Iaylor.

wln 2165

wln 2166

Fran. O my deerest pupill,

Witnesse these teares of ioy, I neuer saw you

wln 2167

Till now looke louely; nor durst I ere glory

wln 2168

In the mind of any man I had built vp

wln 2169

With the hands of vertuous, and religious precepts,

wln 2170

Till this glad minute. Now you haue made good

wln 2171

My expectation of you. By my order,

wln 2172

All Roman *Cæsars*, that ledde kings in chaines

wln 2173

Fast bound to their triumphant chariots, if

wln 2174

Compar'd with that true glory, and full luster

wln 2175

You now appeare in, all their boasted honors

wln 2176

Purchas'd with blood, and wrong, would loose their names

wln 2177

And be no more remembred.

wln 2178

Vitelli, This applause

Confirm'd

The Renegado.

wln 2179
wln 2180
wln 2181
wln 2182
wln 2183
wln 2184
wln 2185
wln 2186
wln 2187
wln 2188
wln 2189
wln 2190
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wln 2206
wln 2207
wln 2208
wln 2209
wln 2210
wln 2211
wln 2212
wln 2213
wln 2214
wln 2215

Confirm'd in your allowance ioyes me more,
Then if a thousand full cram'd Theaters
Should clap their eager hands to witness that
The Scene I act did please, and they admire it.
But these are (father) but beginnings, not
The ends of my high aimes. I grant to haue master'd
The rebell appetite of flesh and blood
Was far aboue my strength; and still owe for it
To that great power that lent it. But when I
Shall make't apparant, the grimme lookes of death
Affright me not, and that I can put off
The fonde desire of life (that like a garment
Couers, and clothes our frailty) hastening to
My Martirdome, as to a heauenly banquet,
To which I was a choyce inuited guest.
Then you may boldly say, you did not plough
Or trust the barren, and vngratefull sands
With the fruitfull graine of your religious counsels.

Fran. You doe instruct your teacher. Let the Sun
Of your cleere life (that lends to good men light)
But set as gloriously, as it did rise,
Though sometimes clouded) you may write *nil vltra*
To humane wishes.

Vitel. I haue almost gain'd
The end of the race, and will not faynt, or tire now.

Enter Aga and Iaylor.

Aga. Sir by your leaue (nay stay not) I bring comfort;
The Viceroy taken with the constant bearing
Of your afflictions, and presuming to
You will not change your temper, does command
Your irons should be tane off. Now arme your selfe
With your olde resolution, suddenly *the chayne taken off.*
You shall be visited, you must leaue the roome to
And doe it without reply.

Fran. There's no contending,
Bee still thy selfe my sonne.

Exit Francisco.

Vitel. Tis not in man *Enter Donu. Asam. Musta. Paul.*

The Renegado.

wln 2216
wln 2217
wln 2218
wln 2219
wln 2220
wln 2221
wln 2222
wln 2223
wln 2224
wln 2225
wln 2226
wln 2227
wln 2228
wln 2229
wln 2230
wln 2231
wln 2232
wln 2233
wln 2234
wln 2235
wln 2236
wln 2237
wln 2238
wln 2239
wln 2240
wln 2241
wln 2242
wln 2243
wln 2244
wln 2245
wln 2246
wln 2247
wln 2248
wln 2249
wln 2250
wln 2251
wln 2252

To change or alter me.

Paul. **Wh[*]m** doe I looke on?

My brother? tis he! but no more my tongue,
Thou wilt betray all.

Asam. Let vs heare this temptresse,
The fellow lookes as he would stop his eares
Against her powerfull spels.

Paul. He is vndone else.

Vitel. I'll stand th'incounter, charge me home.

Donu. I come sir,

bowes her selfe.

A begger to you, and doubt not to finde
A good mans charity, which if you denie,
You are cruell to your selfe, a crime, a wiseman
(And such I hold you) would not willingly
Be guilty of, nor let it find lesse welcome
Though I (a creature you contemne) now shew you
The way to certaine happinesse, nor thinke it
Imaginarie, or phantasticall,
And so not vvorth th'acquiring, in respect
The passage to it is nor rough nor thornie;
No steepe hills in the way which you must climbe vp;
No monsters to be conquer'd; no enchantments
To be dissolu'd by counter charmes, before
You take possession of it.

Vitel. What strong poyson

Is wrap'd vp in these sugred pills?

Donu. My suite is

That you vvould quit your shoulders of a burthen
Vnder vvwhose ponderous vvaight you vvilfully
Haue too long groan'd, to cast those fetters off, (dom
With vvwhich vvith your own hands you chaine your free-
Forsake a seuer, nay imperious mistresse,
Whose seruice does exact perpetuall cares,
Watchings, and troubles, and giue entertainment
To one that courts you, whose least fauours are
Variety, and choyce of all delights
Mankind is capable of.

Vitelli.

The Renegado.

wln 2253
wln 2254
wln 2255
wln 2256
wln 2257
wln 2258
wln 2259
wln 2260
wln 2261
wln 2262
wln 2263
wln 2264
wln 2265
wln 2266
wln 2267
wln 2268
wln 2269
wln 2270
wln 2271
wln 2272
wln 2273
wln 2274
wln 2275
wln 2276
wln 2277
wln 2278
wln 2279
wln 2280
wln 2281
wln 2282
wln 2283
wln 2284
wln 2285
wln 2286
wln 2287
wln 2288
wln 2289

Vitel. You speake in riddles.
What burthen, or what mistrisse? or what fetters?
Are those you poynt at?
Donu. Those which your religion,
The mistresse you too long haue seru'd, compells you
To beare with slaue-like patience.
Vitel. Ha!
Paul. How brauely
That vertuous anger showes!
Donu. Be wise, and waigh
The prosperous successe of things, if blessings
Are donatiues from Heauen (which you must grant
Were blasphemy to question) and that
They are call'd downe, and powr'd on such as are
Most gracious with the great disposer of 'em,
Looke on our flourishing Empire; if the splendor,
The Maiestie, and glory of it dimme not
Your feeble sight; and then turne backe, and see
The narrow bounds of yours, yet that poore remnant
Rent in as many factions, and opinions,
As you haue petty kingdomes, and then if
You are not obstinate against truth and reason,
You must confesse the Deity you worship
Wants care, or power to helpe you.
Paul. Hold out now
And then thou art victorious.
Asam. How he eies her!
Musta. As if he would looke through her
Asam. His eyes flame too,
As threatning violence.
Vitel. But that I know
The Diuell thy Tutor fills each part about thee,
And that I cannot play the exorcist
To dispossesse thee, vnlesse I should teare
Thy body limbe by limbe, and throw it to
The furies that expect it, I would now
Plucke out that wicked tongue, that hath blasphem'd

The Renegado.

wln 2290
wln 2291
wln 2292
wln 2293
wln 2294
wln 2295
wln 2296
wln 2297
wln 2298
wln 2299
wln 2300
wln 2301
wln 2302
wln 2303
wln 2304
wln 2305
wln 2306
wln 2307
wln 2308
wln 2309
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wln 2316
wln 2317
wln 2318
wln 2319
wln 2320
wln 2321
wln 2322
wln 2323
wln 2324
wln 2325
wln 2326

That great omnipotency at whose nod
The fabricke of the World shakes. Dare you bring
Your iugling Prophet in comparison with
That most inscrutable, and infinite essence
That made this all, and comprehends his vvorke?
The place is too prophane to mention him
Whose onely name is sacred. O *Donusa!*
How much in my compassion I suffer,
That thou, on whom this most excelling forme
And faculties of discourse, beyond a vvoman,
Were by his liberall guift confer'd, should'st still
Remaine in ignorance of him that gaue it?
I vvill not foule my mouth to speake the Sorceries
Of your seducer, his base birth, his vvhoredomes,
His strange impostures; nor deliuer how
He taught a Pigeon to feede in his eare,
Then made his credulous followers beleue
It vvas an Angell that instructed him
In the framing of his Alcoran. Pray you marke me.
Asam. These words are death, were he in nought else
Vitelli. Your intent to winne me (guilty.
To be of your beleefe proceeded from
Your feare to die. Can there be strength in that
Religion, that suffers vs to tremble
At that vvchich eury day, nay hower vvee hast to?
Donu. This is vnanswerable and there's something tells
I erre in my opinion. (mee
Vitelli. Cherish it
It is a Heauenly prompter, entertaine
This holy motion, and weare on your forehead
The Sacred badge he armes His seruants vvith,
You shall, like mee, vvith scorne looke downe vpon
All engines tyranny can aduance to batter
Your constant resolution. Then you shall
Looke truely fayre, vvhen your minds purenesse answers
Your outward beauties.
Donusa. I came heere to take you,

But

The Renegado.

wln 2327
wln 2328
wln 2329
wln 2330
wln 2331
wln 2332
wln 2333
wln 2334
wln 2335
wln 2336
wln 2337
wln 2338
wln 2339
wln 2340
wln 2341
wln 2342
wln 2343
wln 2344
wln 2345
wln 2346
wln 2347
wln 2348
wln 2349

But I perceiue a yeelding in my selfe
To be your prisoner.
Vitelli, Tis an ouerthrow
That will outshine all victories. O *Donusa,*
Dye in my faith like me, and tis a marriage
At vvhich celestiaall Angels shall be vvaiters,
And such as haue beene Sainted vvelcome vs,
Are you confirm'd?
Donu. I vvould bee; but the meanes
That may assure mee?
Vitelli, Heauen is mercifull,
And vvill not suffer you to vvant a man,
To doe that sacred office, build vpon it.
Donu. Then thus I spit at *Mahomet.*
Asam Stoppe her mouth:
In death to turne Apostata! I'll not heare
One sillable from any; wretched creature!
With the next rising Sunne prepare to die.
Yet Christian, in reward of thy braue courage,
Bee thy faith right, or vvrong, receiue this fauour.
In person Ile attend thee to thy death,
And bouldly challenge all that I can giue
But what's not in my grant, which is to liue.

Exeunt.

wln 2350

The end of the fourth Act

wln 2351

Actus Quintus, Scæna Prima.

wln 2352
wln 2353
wln 2354
wln 2355
wln 2356
wln 2357
wln 2358

Enter Vitelli, Francisco.
Fran. You are wondrous braue, and iocound.
Vitelli. Welcome Father.
Should I spare cost, or not weare cheerefull lookes
Vpon my wedding day, it were omenous
And shew'd I did repent it, which I dare not,
It being a marriage, howsoeuer sad

The Renegado.

wln 2359
wln 2360
wln 2361
wln 2362
wln 2363
wln 2364
wln 2365
wln 2366
wln 2367
wln 2368
wln 2369
wln 2370
wln 2371
wln 2372
wln 2373
wln 2374
wln 2375
wln 2376
wln 2377
wln 2378
wln 2379
wln 2380
wln 2381
wln 2382
wln 2383
wln 2384
wln 2385
wln 2386
wln 2387
wln 2388
wln 2389
wln 2390
wln 2391
wln 2392
wln 2393
wln 2394
wln 2395

In the first ceremonies that confirme it,
That will for euer arme me against feares,
Repentance, doubts, or ieaiousies, and bring
Perpetuall comforts, peace of minde, and quiet
To the glad couple.

Fran. I well vnderstand you;
And my full ioy to see you so resolu'd
Weake words cannot expresse. What is the howre
Design'd for this solemnity?

Vitel. The sixth,
Something before the setting of the Sun
We take our last leaue of his fading light,
And with our soules eies seeke for beames eternall,
Yet there's one scruple with which I am much
Perplex'd, and troubl'd, which I know you can
Resolue me of.

Fran. What is't?

Vitelli. This sir, my Bride
Whom I first courted, and then wonne (not with
Loose layes, poore flatteries, apish complements,
But Sacred, and Religious zeale) yet wants
The holy badge that should proclaime her fit
For these Celestiall Nuptialls; vvilling she is,
I know, to weare it, as the choicest iewell
On her fayre forehead; but to you, that well
Could doe that vvorke of Grace, I know the Viceroy
Will neuer grant accesse. Now in a case
Of this necessity, I vvould gladly learne,
Whether in me a layman, vvithout orders,
It may not be religious, and lawfull
As vve goe to our deaths to doe that office?

Fran. A question in it selfe, vvith much ease answer'd;
Midwiues vpon necessity performe it,
And Knights that in the Holy-Land fought for
The freedome of Hierusalem, vvhen full
Of sweat, and enemies blood, haue made their Helmets
The fount, out of vvhich vvith their holy hands

They

The Renegado.

wln 2396 They drew that heauenly liquor, 'tvvas approu'd then
wln 2397 By the Holy Church, nor must I thinke it now
wln 2398 In you a vvorke lesse pious.

wln 2399 *Vitel.* You confirme me,
wln 2400 I vvill find a way to doe it. In the meane time
wln 2401 Your holy vowes assist me.

wln 2402 *Fran.* They shall euer
wln 2403 Be present vvith you.

wln 2404 *Vitel.* You shall see me act
wln 2405 This last Scæne to the life.

wln 2406 *Fran.* And though now fall,
wln 2407 Rise a bles'd Martyr.

wln 2408 *Vitel.* That's my end, my all.

Exeunt.

wln 2409

Actus Quintus, Scæna Secunda.

wln 2410 *Enter Grimaldi, Master, Boteswaine, Saylor.*

wln 2411 *Botes.* Sir, if you slip this opportunity,
wln 2412 Neuer expect the like.

wln 2413 *Mast.* With as much ease now
wln 2414 We may steale the ship out of the harbor, Captaine,
wln 2415 As euer Gallants in a vvanton brauery
wln 2416 Haue set vpon a drunken Constable,
wln 2417 And bore him from a sleepy ruggown'd vvatch:
wln 2418 Be therefore vvise.

wln 2419 *Gri.* I must be honest too
wln 2420 And you shall weare that shape, you shall obserue me,
wln 2421 If that you purpose to continue mine,
wln 2422 Thinke you ingratitude can be the parent
wln 2423 To our vnfayn'd repentance? doe I owe
wln 2424 A peace vvithin heere, Kingdoms could not purchase,
wln 2425 To my religious creditor, to leaue him
wln 2426 Open to danger, the great benefit
wln 2427 Neuer remembred? no, though in her bottome.
wln 2428 We could stow vp the tribute of the Turke,

The Renegado.

wln 2429
wln 2430
wln 2431
wln 2432
wln 2433
wln 2434
wln 2435
wln 2436
wln 2437
wln 2438
wln 2439
wln 2440
wln 2441
wln 2442
wln 2443
wln 2444
wln 2445
wln 2446
wln 2447
wln 2448
wln 2449
wln 2450
wln 2451
wln 2452
wln 2453
wln 2454
wln 2455
wln 2456
wln 2457
wln 2458
wln 2459
wln 2460
wln 2461
wln 2462
wln 2463
wln 2464
wln 2465

Nay, grant the passage safe too: I will neuer
Consent to waigh an Anchor vp, till hee,
That onely must, commands it.

Botsw. This Religion
Will keepe vs slaues and Beggars.

Mast. The Fiend prompts me
To change my cobby: Plague vpon't, we are Seamen,
What haue we to doe with't, but for a snatch, or so,
At the end of a long Lent?

Botesw. Mum, see who is here? *Enter Francisco.*

Grim. My Father!

Fran. My good conuert. I am full
Of serious businesse which denies me leaue
To holde long conference with you: Onely thus much
Briefely receiue; a day, or two, at the most
Shall make me fit to take my leaue of Tunis,
Or giue me lost for euer.

Grim. Dayes, nor yeares,
Prouided, that my stay may doe you seruice,
But to me shall be minuits.

Franc. I much thanke you:
In this small scrole you may in priuate reade
What my intents are, and as they growe ripe
I will instruct you further. In the meane time
Borrow your late distracted lookes, and gesture;
The more deiected you appeare, the lesse
The Viceroy must suspect you.

Grim. I am nothing,
But what you please to haue me be.

Franc. Farewell sir,
Be cheerefull Master, something we will doe
That shall reward it selfe in the performance,
And that's true prize indeede.

Mast. I am obedient.

Exeunt. Grimaldi.

Botesw. And I, there's no contending.

Mast. Botsw.

Fran. Peace to you all.
Prosper thou great Existence my endeauours,

The Renegado.

wln 2466
wln 2467
wln 2468
wln 2469
wln 2470
wln 2471
wln 2472
wln 2473
wln 2474
wln 2475
wln 2476
wln 2477
wln 2478
wln 2479
wln 2480
wln 2481
wln 2482
wln 2483
wln 2484
wln 2485
wln 2486
wln 2487
wln 2488
wln 2489
wln 2490
wln 2491
wln 2492
wln 2493
wln 2494
wln 2495
wln 2496
wln 2497
wln 2498
wln 2499
wln 2500
wln 2501
wln 2502

As they religiously are vndertaken,
And distant equally from seruile gaine,
Or glorious ostentation. I am heard
In this blest opportunity, which in vaine
I long haue waited for. I must show my selfe.
O she has found me. Now if she prooue right
All hope will not forsake vs.

Paul. Farther off,

And in that distance know your duties too.
You were bestowed on me as slaues to serue me
And not as spies to prie into my actions,
And after to betray me. You shall finde
If any looke of mine be vnobseru'd,
I am not ignorant of a mistresse power,
And from whom I receiue it.

Cara. Note this, *Manto.*

The pride, and scorne, with which she entertaynes vs
Now we are made hers by the Viceroyes guift.
Our sweete condition'd princesse, fayre *Donusa*,
Rest in her death waite on her, neuer vs'd vs
With such contempt. I would he had sent me
To the Gallies, or the Gallows, when he gaue me
To this proude little diuell.

Manto. I expect

All tyrannous vsage, but I must be patient;
And though ten times a day, she teares these locks,
Or makes this face her footstoole, tis but iustice.

Paul. Tis a true story of my fortunes, father,

My chastity preseru'd by miracle,
Or your deuotions for me; and beleue it,
What outward pride so ere I counterfeite,
Or state to these appoynted to attend me,
I am not in my disposition alter'd,
But still your humble daughter and share with you
In my poore brothers sufferings, all hels torments
Reuenge it on accurs'd *Grimaldies* soule
That in his rape of me gaue a beginning

*Enter Paul. Carzi.
and Manto.*

The Renegado.

wln 2503
wln 2504
wln 2505
wln 2506
wln 2507
wln 2508
wln 2509
wln 2510
wln 2511
wln 2512
wln 2513
wln 2514
wln 2515
wln 2516
wln 2517
wln 2518
wln 2519
wln 2520
wln 2521
wln 2522

To all the miseries that since haue follow'd
Be charitable, and forgiue him gentle daughter;
Hee's a chang'd man, and may redeeme his fault
In his faire life heereafter. You must beare too
Your forc'd captiuitie (for tis no better,
Though you weare golden fetters) and of him,
Whom death affrights not, learne to hold out nobly.
Paul. You are still the same good counsellor.
Fran. And who knowes
(Since what about is purpos'd, is inscrutable)
But that the Viceroyes extreme dotage on you
May be the parent of a happier birth
Then yet our hopes dare fashion. Longer conference
May prooue vn safe for you, and me, howeuer
Perhaps for triall he allowes you freedome.
From this learne therefore what you must attempt,
Though with the hazarde of your selfe, heauen gard you,
And giue *Vitelli* patience, then I doubt not
But he will haue a glorious day since some
Hold truely, such as suffer, ouercome.

*deliuers a
paper.*

Exeunt.

wln 2523

Actus Quintus, Scæna Tertia.

wln 2524
wln 2525
wln 2526
wln 2527
wln 2528
wln 2529
wln 2530
wln 2531
wln 2532
wln 2533
wln 2534
wln 2535

Enter Asambeg, Mustapha, Aga, Capiaga.
Asam. What we commanded, see perform'd, and fayle not
In all things to be punctuall.
Aga. We shall sir. *Exeunt Aga, Capiaga.*
Must. Tis strange that you should vse such circumstance
To a delinquent of so meane condition.
Asam. Had he appear'd in a more sordid shape
Then disguis'd greatenes euer dain'd to maske in,
The gallant bearing of his present fortune
Aloud proclaimes him noble.
Musta If you doubt him,
To be a man built vp for great employments,

And

The Renegado.

wln 2536 And as a cunning spie sent to explore
wln 2537 The Cities strength, or weakenesse, you by torture
wln 2538 May force him to discover it.
wln 2539 *Asam.* That were base;
wln 2540 Nor dare I doe such iniury to Vertue
wln 2541 And bold assured courage, neither can I
wln 2542 Be wonne to thinke, but if I should attempt it,
wln 2543 I shoote against the Moone. He that hath stood
wln 2544 The roughest battery, that captiuity
wln 2545 Could euer bring to shake a constant temper,
wln 2546 Despis'd the fawnings of a future greatnesse,
wln 2547 By beauty in her full perfection tender'd;
wln 2548 That heares of death as of a quiet slumber,
wln 2549 And from the surplusage of his owne firmenesse
wln 2550 Can spare enough of fortitude, to assure
wln 2551 A feeble woman; vvill now, *Mustapha*
wln 2552 Be alter'd in his soule for any torments
wln 2553 We can afflict his body vvith?
wln 2554 *Musta.* Doe your pleasure,
wln 2555 I only offer'd you a friends aduice,
wln 2556 But vvithout gall, or enuy to the man
wln 2557 That is to suffer. But vvhat doe you determine
wln 2558 Of poore *Grimaldi*? the disgrace cal'd on him
wln 2559 I heere has ran him madde.
wln 2560 *Asam.* There waigh the difference
wln 2561 In the true temper of their minds. The one,
wln 2562 A Pirat sould to mischiefes, rapes, and all
wln 2563 That make a slaue relentlesse, and obdurate;
wln 2564 Yet of himselfe vvanting the inward strengths
wln 2565 That should defend him, sinckes beneath compassion
wln 2566 Or pittie of a man; vvhere as this marchant,
wln 2567 Acquainted only vvith a ciuill life,
wln 2568 Arm'd in himselfe; intrench'd, and fortifide
wln 2569 With his owne vertue, valewing life and death,
wln 2570 At the same price, poorely does not inuite
wln 2571 A fauour, but commands vs doe him right,
wln 2572 Which vnto him, and her (we both once honour'd

The Renegado.

wln 2573
wln 2574
wln 2575
wln 2576
wln 2577
wln 2578
wln 2579
wln 2580
wln 2581
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wln 2583
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wln 2596
wln 2597
wln 2598
wln 2599
wln 2600
wln 2601
wln 2602
wln 2603
wln 2604
wln 2605
wln 2606
wln 2607
wln 2608

As a iust debt I gladly pay'm; they enter,
Now sit wee equall hearers.

A dreadfull musicke, at one doore;

*The Aga, lanizaries, Vitelli, Francisco, Gazet: at the other,
Donusa, Paulina, Carazie, Manto.*

Musta. I shall heare

And see, sir, without passion, my wrongs arme me.

Vitel. A ioyfull preparation! To whose bountie
Owe vvee our thanks for gracing thus our Himen?
The notes though dreadfull to the eare, sound heere
As our *Epithalamium* were sung
By a Cælestiall quire, and a full *Chorus*
Assurde vs future happinesse. These that leade me
Gaze not with wanton eyes vpon my bride,
Nor for their seruice are repayde by me
With ielousies, or feares; nor doe they enuy
My passage to those pleasures from which death
Cannot deterre me. Great sir pardon me;
Imagination of the ioyes I haste to,
Made me forget my duty, but the forme
And ceremony past, I will attend you,
And with our constant resolution feast you,
Not with course cates, forgot assoone as tasted,
But such as shall, while you haue memory,
Be pleasing to the palate.

Fran. Bee not lost

In what you purpose.

Exit Francisco.

Gaz. Call you this a marriage?

It differs little from hanging, I cry at it.

Vite. See where my bride appeares! in what full luster?

As if the Virgins that beare vp her trayne,
Had long contended to receiue an honor
Aboue their births, in doing her this seruice.
Nor comes she fearefull to meete those delights,
Which once past ore, immortall pleasures follow.
I need not therefore comfort, or encourage

Her

The Renegado.

wln 2609 Her forward steps, and I should offer wrong
wln 2610 To her minds fortitude, should I but aske
wln 2611 How she can brooke the rough high going Sea,
wln 2612 Ouer whose foamie backe our shippe well rig'd
wln 2613 With hope and strong assurance must transport vs.
wln 2614 Nor will I tell her when we reach the Hauen
wln 2615 (Which tempests shall not hinder) what loud welcome
wln 2616 Shall entertaine vs; nor commend the place,
wln 2617 To tell vvwhose least perfection vvould strike dumbe
wln 2618 The eloquence of all boasted in story,
wln 2619 Though ioynd together.

Donu. Tis enough my deerest;
I dare not doubt you, as your humble shadow
Leade vvhere you please, I follow.

Vitelli. One suite sir,
And vvillingly I cease to be a begger,
And that you may vvith more security heare it,
Know tis not life Ile aske, nor to deferre
Our deaths, but a few minutes.

Asam. Speake, tis granted.

Vitel. We being now to take our latest leaue
And growne of one beleefe, I doe desire
I may haue your allowance to performe it
But in the fashion vvwhich vve Christians vse
Vpon the like occasions.

Asam. Tis allow'd of.

Vitel. My seruice; haste *Gazet* to the next spring,
And bring me of it.

Gazet. Would I could aswell
Fetch you a pardon, I vvould not run but flie,
And be heere in a moment.

Musta. What's the mystery
Of this? discover it?

Vitel. Great sir, I'll tell you,
Each countrey hath it's owne peculiar rites,
Some vvhen they are to die drinke store of vvine,
Which powr'd in liberally does oft beget

The Renegado.

wln 2646
wln 2647
wln 2648
wln 2649
wln 2650
wln 2651
wln 2652
wln 2653
wln 2654
wln 2655
wln 2656
wln 2657
wln 2658
wln 2659
wln 2660
wln 2661
wln 2662
wln 2663
wln 2664
wln 2665
wln 2666
wln 2667
wln 2668
wln 2669
wln 2670
wln 2671
wln 2672
wln 2673
wln 2674
wln 2675
wln 2676
wln 2677
wln 2678
wln 2679
wln 2680
wln 2681
wln 2682

A bastarde valour, with which armde, they beare
The not to bee declined charge of death
With lesse feare, and astonishment; Others take
Drugs to procure a heauie sleepe, that so
They may insensibly receiue the meanes
That casts them in an euerlasting slumber;
Others — O welcome.

Enter Gazet with water.

Vitelli. Now the vse of yours?
The cleerenesse of this is a perfit signe
Of innocence, and as this washes off
Staines, and pollutions from the things we vveare,
Throwne thus vpon the forehead, it hath power
To purge those spots that cleue vpon the minde,
If thankfully receiue'd.

*(Throwes
it on her face.*

Asam. Tis a strange custome!

Vitel. How doe you entertaine it my *Donusa*?
Feele you no alteration? No new motiues?
No vnexpected ayds that may confirme you
In that to which you were inclinde before?

Donu. I am an other woman, till this minute
I neuer liu'de, nor durst thinke how to dye.
How long haue I beene blinde? Yet on the suddaine,
By this blest meanes I feele the filmes of error
Tane from my soules eyes. O diuine *Physitian*,
That hast bestowde a sight on mee, which death,
Though readie to embrace me in his armes,
Cannot take from me. Let me kisse the hand
That did this miracle, and seale my thanks
Vpon those Lips from whence these sweet words vanishde
That freedde me from the cruellest of prisons,
Blinde ignorance, and misbeliefe: false Prophet,
Impostor *Mahomet*.

Asam. I'll heare no more;
You doe abuse my fauors, seuer 'em:
Wretch if thou hadst another life to loose,
This Blasphemie deseru'de it, instantly
Carry them to their deaths.

We

The Renegado.

wln 2683
wln 2684
wln 2685
wln 2686
wln 2687
wln 2688
wln 2689
wln 2690
wln 2691
wln 2692
wln 2693
wln 2694
wln 2695
wln 2696
wln 2697
wln 2698
wln 2699
wln 2700
wln 2701
wln 2702
wln 2703
wln 2704
wln 2705
wln 2706
wln 2707
wln 2708
wln 2709
wln 2710
wln 2711
wln 2712
wln 2713
wln 2714
wln 2715
wln 2716
wln 2717
wln 2718

Vitelli. Wee part now, blest one,
To meet hereafter in a Kingdome, where
Hells malice shall not reach vs.
Paul. Ha, ha, ha.
Asam. What meanes my Mistres?
Paul. Who can hold her spleene,
When such ridiculous follies are presented,
The Scene too made religion: O my Lord,
How from one cause two contrary effects
Spring vp vpon the suddaine.
Asam. This is strange.
Paul. That which hath foolde her in her death,
Winnes me, That hitherto haue barde my selfe from plea-
To liue in all delight. (sure,
Asam. There's Musicke in this.
Paul. I now will runn as fiercely to your armes
As euer longing woman did, borne high
On the swift wings of appetite.
Vitel. O Diuell!
Paul. Nay more, for there shall be no ods betwixt vs,
I will turne Turke.
Gazet. Most of your tribe doe so
When they beginne in whore. *Aside.*
Asam. You are serious Ladie?
Paul. Serious? but satisfie me in a suite
That to the world may witnessse that I haue
Some power vpon you, and to morrow challenge
What euer's in my guift, for I will bee
At your dispose.
Gazet. That's euer the subscription
To a damn'd whores false Epistle. *(Aside*
Asam. Aske this hand,
Or if thou wilt, the heads of these. I am rapt
Beyond my selfe with ioy, speake, speake, what is it?
Paul. But twelue short houres repriue for this base
Asam. The reason, since you hate them? (couple.

The Renegado.

wln 2719
wln 2720
wln 2721
wln 2722
wln 2723
wln 2724
wln 2725
wln 2726
wln 2727
wln 2728
wln 2729
wln 2730
wln 2731
wln 2732
wln 2733
wln 2734
wln 2735

Paul. That I may
Haue time to triumph ore this vvretched vvoman:
I'll be my selfe her guardian. I will feast,
Adorned in her choice and richest Iewells,
Commit him to vvhat gards you please. Grant this,
I am no more mine owne, but yours.

Asam. Enioy it;
Repine at it who dares: beare him safe off
To the blacke Tower, but giue him all things vsefull,
The contrary vvas not in your request.

Paul. I doe contemne him.

Donu. Peace in death deny'd me?

Paul. Thou shalt not goe in liberty to thy graue,
For one night a Sultana is my slaue.

Musta. A terrible little tyrannesse.

Asam. No more;
Her vvill shall be a law. Till now nere happy.

Exeunt.

wln 2736

Actus Quintus, Scæna quarta.

wln 2737

Enter Francis. Grimal. Mast. Botesw. and Sayl.

wln 2738
wln 2739
wln 2740
wln 2741
wln 2742
wln 2743
wln 2744
wln 2745
wln 2746
wln 2747
wln 2748
wln 2749
wln 2750

Grim. Sir, all things are in readinesse, the Turkes
That seas'd vpon my Ship stow'd vnder hatches,
My men resolu'd, and cheerefull. Vse but meanes
To get out of the Ports, vve vvill be ready
To bring you aboard, and then (heauen be but pleas'd)
This for the Viceroyes fleete.

Fran. Discharge your parts,
In mine I'll not be vvanting; feare not *Master*,
Something vvill come along to fraught your Barke,
That you vvill haue iust cause to say you neuer
Made such a Voyage.

Mast. We will stand the hazard.

Fran. What's the best hower?

Botes.

The Renegado.

wln 2751
wln 2752
wln 2753

Botes. After the second vwatch.
Fran. Enough; each to his charge.
Grim. We will be carefull.

Exeunt.

wln 2754

Actus Quintus, Scæna quinta.

wln 2755

Enter Paulina, Donusa, Carazie, Manto.

wln 2756
wln 2757
wln 2758
wln 2759
wln 2760
wln 2761
wln 2762
wln 2763
wln 2764
wln 2765
wln 2766
wln 2767
wln 2768
wln 2769
wln 2770
wln 2771
wln 2772
wln 2773
wln 2774
wln 2775
wln 2776
wln 2777
wln 2778
wln 2779
wln 2780
wln 2781

Paul. Sit Madam, it is fit that I attend you;
And pardon, I beseech you, my rude language,
To which the sooner you will be invited,
When you shall vnderstand, no way was left me
To free you from a present execution,
But by my personating that, which neuer
My nature was acquainted with.

Donu. I beleeeue you.

Paul. You will when you shall vnderstand, I may
Receiue the honour to be knowen vnto you
By a neerer name. And not to wracke you further,
The man you please to fauour is my brother,
No Marchant, Madam, but a Gentleman
Of the best ranke in Venice.

Donu. I reioyce in't
But what's this to his freedome? for my selfe,
Were he well off, I were secure.

Paul. I haue
A present meanes, not plotted by my selfe,
But a religious man, my confessor,
That may preserue all, if we had a seruant
Whose faith we might relie on.

Donu. She that's now
Your slaue was once mine, had I twenty liues
I durst commit them to her trust.

Manto. O Madam,

The Renegado.

wln 2782
wln 2783
wln 2784
wln 2785
wln 2786
wln 2787
wln 2788
wln 2789
wln 2790
wln 2791
wln 2792
wln 2793
wln 2794
wln 2795
wln 2796
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wln 2810
wln 2811
wln 2812
wln 2813
wln 2814
wln 2815
wln 2816
wln 2817

I haue beene false, forgiue me. I'll redeeme it
By any thing howeuer desperate
You please to impose vpon me.

Paul. Troth these teares
I thinke cannot be counterfeit, I beleue her,
And if you please vvill try her.

Donusa. At your perill;
There is no further danger can looke towards me.

Paul. This only then, canst thou vse meanes to carry
This bakemeate to *Vitelli*?

Manto. With much ease,
I am familiar vvith the gard; beside,
It being knowne it vvas I that betrayde,
My entrance hardly vvill of them be question'd?

Paul. About it then, say that it vvas sent to him
From his *Donusa*, bid him search the midst of't
He there shall finde a cordiall.

Manto, What I doe
Shall speake my care and faith.

Exit Manto.

Donu. Good fortune vvith thee.

Paul. You cannot eate.

Donu. The time vve thus abuse
We might imploy much better.

Paul. I am glad
To heare this from you. As for you *Carazie*,
If your intents doe prosper, make choyce whither
You'l steale away with your two Mistresses
Or take your fortune.

Cara. I'll be gelded twice first;
Hang him that stayes behind.

Paul. I waite you Madame,
Were but my brother off, by the command
Of the doting Viceroy there's no garde dare stay me.
And I will safely bring you to the place
Where we must expect him.

Donu. Heauen be gracious to vs.

Exeunt.

Actus.

The Renegado.

wln 2818

Actus Quintus, Scæna Sexta

wln 2819

Enter Vitelli, Aga, and a Garde.

wln 2820

Vitel. *Paulina* to fall off thus? tis to mee

wln 2821

More terrible then death, and like an earthquake

wln 2822

Totters this walking building (such I am)

wln 2823

And in my suddaine ruine would preuent,

wln 2824

By choaking vp at once my vitall spirits,

wln 2825

This pompous preparation for my death.

wln 2826

But I am lost; that good man, good *Francisco*

wln 2827

Deliuered me a paper which till now

wln 2828

I wanted leasure to peruse.

reads the paper.

wln 2829

Aga. This Christian

wln 2830

Feares not, it seemes, the neere approaching Sun

wln 2831

Whose second rise He neuer must salute.

Enter Manto.
with the Bak't-meat.

wln 2832

1. *Gard.* Who's that?

wln 2833

2. *Gard.* Stand.

wln 2834

Aga. *Manto.*

wln 2835

Manto. Heere's the Viceroyes ring

wln 2836

Giues warrant to my entrance, yet you may

wln 2837

Partake of any thing I shall deliuer;

wln 2838

Tis but a present to a dying man

wln 2839

Sent from the princesse that must suffer with him.

wln 2840

Aga. Vse your owne freedome.

wln 2841

Manto. I would not disturbe

wln 2842

This his last contemplation.

wln 2843

Vitel. O tis well!

wln 2844

He has restor'd all, and I at peace againe

wln 2845

With my *Paulina.*

wln 2846

Manto. Sir, the sad *Donusa*

wln 2847

Griued for your sufferings, more then for her owne,

wln 2848

Knowing the long and tedious pilgrimage

wln 2849

You are to take, presents you with this cordiall,

M

Which

The Renegado.

wln 2850 Which priuately she wishes you should taste of,
wln 2851 And search the middle part, where you shall find
wln 2852 Something that hath the operation, to
wln 2853 Make death looke louely.
wln 2854 *Vitelli.* I will not dispute
wln 2855 What she commands but serue it. *Exit Vitelli.*
wln 2856 *Aga.* Prethee *Manto*
wln 2857 How hath the vnfortunate Princes spent this night
wln 2858 Vnder her proud new mistresse?
wln 2859 *Manto.* With such patience
wln 2860 As it orecomes the others insolence
wln 2861 Nay triumphs ore her pride. My much hast now
wln 2862 Commands me hence, but the sad Tragedy past,
wln 2863 Ile giue you satisfaction to the full
wln 2864 Of all hath pass'd, and a true character
wln 2865 Of the proud Christians nature. *Exit Manto.*
wln 2866 *Aga.* Breake the watch vp,
wln 2867 What should we feare in the midst of our owne strengths?
wln 2868 Tis but the Bashas ielalousie. Farewell souldiers. *Exeunt.*

wln 2869 *Actus quintus. Scæna Septima.*

wln 2870 *Enter Vitelli, With the bak't-meates, Aboue.*

wln 2871 *Vitelli.* There's something more in this then meanes to
wln 2872 A hungry appetite, which I must discouer. (cloy
wln 2873 Shee, will'd me search the midst. Thus, thus I pierce it:
wln 2874 Ha! what is this? a scrole bound vp in packthread?
wln 2875 What may the misterie be? *The Scrole.*
wln 2876 Sonne, let downe this packethread, at the West win-
wln 2877 dower of the Castle. By it you shall draw vp a Ladder of
wln 2878 ropes, by which you may descend, your deerest *Donusa*
wln 2879 with the rest of your friends, below attend you. Heauen
wln 2880 prosper you. *Francisco.*
wln 2881 O best of men! he that giues vp himselfe

The Renegado.

wln 2882 To a true religious friend, leans not vpon
wln 2883 A false deceiuing reede, but boldly builds
wln 2884 Vpon a rocke, which now with ioy I finde
wln 2885 In reuerend *Francisco*. Whose good vowes,
wln 2886 Labors, and watchings in my hopd-for freedome
wln 2887 Appeare a pious miracle. I come,
wln 2888 I come, good man, with confidence, though the descent
wln 2889 Were steepe as hell, I know I cannot slide
wln 2890 Being cal'd downe, by such a faithfull guide.

Exit Vitelli.

wln 2891

Actus Quintus, Scæna Vltima.

wln 2892

Asambeg, Mustapha, Ianizaries.

wln 2893 *Asam* Excuse me *Mustapha*, though this night to me
wln 2894 Appeare as tedious as that treble one
wln 2895 Was to the world, when *Ioue* on faire *Alcmena*
wln 2896 Begot *Alcides*. Were you to encounter
wln 2897 Those rauishing pleasures, which the slow pac'd howres
wln 2898 (To me they are such) bar me from, you would
wln 2899 With your continued wishes striue to impe
wln 2900 New feathers to the broken wings of Time
wln 2901 And chide the amorous Sun, for too long dalliance
wln 2902 In *Thetis* watry bosome.

wln 2903 *Musta*. You are to violent
wln 2904 In your desires, of which you are yet vncertaine
wln 2905 Hauing no more assurance to enioy 'em
wln 2906 Then a weake womans promise, on vvhich vvisemen
wln 2907 Faintely relye.

wln 2908 *Asam*. Tush she is made of truth
wln 2909 And vvhath she says she vvill doe, holds as firme.
wln 2910 As laws in brasse that know no change, what's this?
wln 2911 Some new prize broght in sure. Why are thy looks
wln 2912 So ghastly. Villaine speake.

wln 2913 *Aga*. Great sir heare me

*The
chamber
shot off.
Enter Aga.*

Then

The Renegado.

wln 2914 Then after kill me, vve are all betrayde,
wln 2915 The false *Grimaldi* suncke in your disgrace
wln 2916 With his confederates, haue seas'd his ship
wln 2917 And those that garded it stow'd vnder hatches
wln 2918 With him the condemn'd Princesse, and the Marchant
wln 2919 That vvith a ladder made of ropes descended
wln 2920 From the blacke Tower in which he was inclos'd,
wln 2921 And your fayre mistresse,
wln 2922 *Asam.* Ha!
wln 2923 *Aga.* With all their trayne
wln 2924 And choysesst iewels are gone safe aboard,
wln 2925 Their sayles spread forth and with a fore-gale
wln 2926 Leauing our cost, in scorne of all pursuite
wln 2927 As a farewell they shew'd a broad side to vs.
wln 2928 *Asam.* No more.
wln 2929 *Musta.* Now note your confidence.
wln 2930 *Asam.* No more.
wln 2931 O my credulity! I am too full
wln 2932 Of grieffe, and rage to speake. Dull, heauy foole
wln 2933 Worthy of all the tortures that the frowne
wln 2934 Of thy incensed Master can throw on thee
wln 2935 Without one mans compassion, I will hide
wln 2936 This head among the desarts, or some caue
wln 2937 Fil'd with my shame and me, where I alone
wln 2938 May dye without a partner in my mone.

Exeunt.

wln 2940

FINIS.

img: 47-b
sig: [N/A]

Textual Notes

1. **23 (2-b)**: The regularized reading *in* is supplied for the original [\diamond].
2. **24 (2-b)**: The regularized reading *inter* is supplied for the original *in*[***].
3. **25 (2-b)**: The regularized reading *Lord* is supplied for the original *Lo*[**].
4. **25 (2-b)**: The regularized reading *in* is supplied for the original [\diamond].
5. **520 (12-b)**: The regularized reading *incredulous* is amended from the original *incredculous*.
6. **937 (18-b)**: The regularized reading *breach* is supplied for the original *breac*[*].
7. **994 (19-b)**: Modern edition attributes this speech to the boat Master; this solves problem of Mustapha talking twice in a row and saying "us" in relation to the pirates.
8. **996 (19-b)**: Ambiguous speech prefix, likely Mustapha, but possibly the Master.
9. **1305 (24-a)**: The regularized reading *Grimaldi* is supplied for the original *G*[*]*i*.
10. **2217 (37-a)**: The regularized reading *Whom* is supplied for the original *Wh*[*]*m*.