```xml
<?xml version="1.0" encoding="UTF-8"?> <TEI
xmlns="http://www.tei-c.org/ns/1.0" xml:id="emdRho_M">
   <teiHeader>
      <fileDesc>
         <titleStmt>
            <title type="main">Rhodon and Iris </title>
            <title type="alt">Modern</title>
            <title type="short">Rho: Modern </title>
            <respStmt>
               <resp ref="resp:aut">Author</resp>
               <name ref="pers:KNEV1">Ralph Knevet </name>
            </respStmt>
            <respStmt>
               <resp ref="resp:edt">Editor</resp>
               <name ref="pers:HOWA1">Ashley Howard </name>
            </respStmt>
            <respStmt>
               <resp ref="resp:prg">Programmer</resp>
               <name ref="pers:TAKE1">Joey Takeda </name>
            </respStmt>
            <respStmt>
               <resp ref="resp:prg">Programmer</resp>
               <name ref="pers:HOLM1">Martin Holmes </name>
            </respStmt>
            <respStmt>
               <resp ref="resp:edt_coord">Coordinating Editor </resp>
               <name ref="pers:JENS1">Janelle Jenstad </name>
            </respStmt>
         </titleStmt>
         <publicationStmt>
            <p>Published on LEMDO. </p>
         </publicationStmt>
         <sourceDesc>
            <biblFull
source="https://github.com/textcreationpartnership/A04896">
               <titleStmt>
                  <title>Rhodon and Iris </title>
                  <respStmt>
                     <resp ref="resp:aut">Author</resp>
                     <name>Ralph Knevet </name>
                  </respStmt>
               </titleStmt>
               <publicationStmt>
```

```xml
                    <publisher>Text Creation Partnership, </publisher>
                    <pubPlace>Ann Arbor, MI ; Oxford (UK) : </pubPlace>
                    <date when="2005-10">2005-10 (EEBO-TCP Phase 1).</date>
                    <idno type="TCP">A04896</idno>
                    <idno type="STC">STC 15036</idno>
                    <idno type="STC">ESTC S108167</idno>
                    <idno type="EEBO-CITATION">99843849</idno>
                    <idno type="PROQUEST">99843849</idno>
                    <idno type="EEBO-VID">8608</idno>
                    <availability>
                       <p>This keyboarded and encoded edition of the work described above is co-owned by the institutions providing financial support to the Early English Books Online Text Creation Partnership. This Phase I text is available for reuse, according to the terms of <ref target="https://creativecommons.org/publicdomain/zero/1.0/">Creative Commons 0 1.0 Universal </ref>. The text can be copied, modified, distributed and performed, even for commercial purposes, all without asking permission. </p>
                    </availability>
                 </publicationStmt>
              </biblFull>
           </sourceDesc>
        </fileDesc>
        <profileDesc>
           <particDesc><!-- AH: add description notes to each character -->
              <listPerson type="castlist" xml:id="emdRho_M_castList_01">
                 <head>Shepherds</head>
                 <person xml:id="emdRho_M_Rhodon">
                    <persName>
                       <reg>Rhodon</reg>
                       <name>Rhodon</name>
                    </persName>
                 </person><!-- DRE: the rose in the prologue; ancient greek rodon/rose  -->
                 <person xml:id="emdRho_M_Acanthus">
                    <persName>
                       <reg>Acanthus</reg>
                       <name>Acanthus, a friend to Rhodon </name>
                    </persName>
                 </person>
```

```
                <person xml:id="emdRho_M_Martagon">
                   <persName>
                      <reg>Martagon</reg>
                      <name>Martagon</name>
                   </persName>
                </person><!-- DRE: the lily in the prologue  -->
                <person xml:id="emdRho_M_Cynosbatus">
                   <persName>
                      <reg>Cynosbatus</reg>
                      <name>Cynosbatus, a friend to Martagon </name>
                   </persName>
                </person>
                <person xml:id="emdRho_M_Anthophotus">
                   <persName>
                      <reg>Anthophotus</reg>
                      <name>Anthophotus</name>
                   </persName>
                </person><!--  DRE: EK: Do you have any idea what kind
of flower or plant this is?  -->
                <person xml:id="emdRho_M_Gladiolus">
                   <persName>
                      <reg>Gladiolus</reg>
                      <name>Gladiolus, a page to Eglantine </name>
                   </persName>
                </person>
             </listPerson>
             <listPerson type="castlist" xml:id="emdRho_M_castList_02">
                <head>Shepherdesses</head>
                <person xml:id="emdRho_M_Iris">
                   <persName>
                      <reg>Iris</reg>
                      <name>Iris, sister to Anthophotus </name>
                   </persName>
                </person><!--  DRE: goddess Iris  -->
                <person xml:id="emdRho_M_Violetta">
                   <persName>
                      <reg>Violetta</reg>
                      <name>Violetta, sister to Rhodon </name>
                   </persName>
                </person>
                <person xml:id="emdRho_M_Eglantine">
                   <persName>
                      <reg>Eglantine</reg>
```

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                        <name>Eglantine, sister to Cynosbatus </name>
                     </persName>
                  </person>
                  <person xml:id="emdRho_M_Panace">
                     <persName>
                        <reg>Panace</reg>
                        <name>Panace, a servant to Iris </name>
                     </persName>
                  </person>
                  <person xml:id="emdRho_M_Clematis">
                     <persName>
                        <reg>Clematis</reg>
                        <name>Clematis, a servant to Eglantine </name>
                     </persName>
                  </person>
               </listPerson>
               <listPerson type="castlist" xml:id="emdRho_M_castList_03">
                  <head>Vices</head><!-- DRE: Okay header?  -->
                  <person xml:id="emdRho_M_Agnostus">
                     <persName>
                        <reg>Agnostus</reg>
                        <name>Agnostus, an impostor </name>
                     </persName>
                  </person><!-- DRE: Ignorance, Greek "unknown"  -->
                  <person xml:id="emdRho_M_Poneria">
                     <persName>
                        <reg>Poneria</reg>
                        <name>Poneria, a witch </name>
                     </persName>
                  </person><!-- DRE: Envy  -->
               </listPerson>
               <listPerson type="castlist" xml:id="emdRho_M_castList_04">
                  <head>Other</head><!-- DRE: Temporary header  -->
                  <person xml:id="emdRho_M_Flora">
                     <persName>
                        <reg>Flora</reg>
                        <name>Flora, a goddess </name>
                     </persName>
                  </person>
                  <person xml:id="emdRho_M_Messenger">
                     <persName>
                        <reg>Messenger</reg>
                        <name>Messenger</name>
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                    </persName>
                </person>
            </listPerson>
        </particDesc>
        <textClass>
            <catRef target="ldt:ldtPrimaryPlay"
scheme="ldt:emdDocumentTypes"/><!-- DRE: Fix document types to
include here  -->
            <catRef target="ldt:ldtPrimaryModern"
scheme="ldt:emdDocumentTypes"/>
        </textClass>
    </profileDesc>
    <encodingDesc>
        <editorialDecl>
            <ab>Encoding Principles </ab><!-- DRE: will add citation
links when BIBL is created  -->
            <ab>The modern text replaces  <gi>lb</gi> tags with a
combination of  <gi>ab</gi>, <gi>p</gi>, <gi>l</gi>, and <gi>lg</gi>.
In several cases, TCP encoded lines within a verse speech as prose,
as exemplified in the fifth line of the following TCP-encoded speech
at 1.1.14-20. My decision to encode all dialogue as verse draws on
critical discussions of Knevet's poetry. While the title page and
dramatis personae were removed from the modern text, the latter will
be encoded separately. I also removed all CSS and rendition styling
from the modern text, with the exception of indentation; the edition
will conform to LEMDO styling. Two new elements appear in the modern
text that account for major editorial interventions or commentary:   <gi>
anchor</gi> (anchor point) and  <gi>supplied</gi>. Anchor tags
facilitate annotations and, in the future, will allow for collations.
Each anchor tag contains an xml:id that points to a separate file
containing the annotations; text wrapped between two anchors can be
selected on the LEMDO site to reveal the linked annotation. The
<gi>supplied</gi> tag contains major editorial interventions,
including added stage directions, added or modified speech prefixes,
and modified act or scene numbers. LEMDO renders the text wrapped in
the <gi>supplied</gi> tag with square brackets around the text to
signal these changes. </ab>
        </editorialDecl>

        <editorialDecl>
            <ab>Modernization Principles </ab>
            <ab>Modernizing <title level="m">Rhodon and Iris </title>
is both a structural and semantic task. Structurally, the modern text
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176 takes into account the overarching organization of the playbook (from
176 paratexts to act and scene divisions) and the organization of
176 individual lines. Semantically, the modern text translates
176 non-English languages and revises the spelling and punctuation to
176 conform to modern conventions. When challenging modernizations arise,
176 I discuss the potential interpretations in an annotation. Both
176 modernization tasks aim to make early modern English more accessible
176 to modern audiences and to correct inconsistencies in the 1631
176 printing.</ab>
177             <ab>Structure. The title page and dramatis personae are
177 the only sections of the playbook excluded from the modern text. The
177 dramatis personae (included in the OS text in the  <gi>front</gi>
177 (front matter) element and captured within the  <gi>castList</gi>
177 (cast list) element) was omitted in favour of the LEMDO character
177 list (included in the modern text in the  <gi>teiHeader</gi> (TEI
177 header) and captured within the  <gi>listPerson</gi> (list of persons)
177 element), which supplies missing names and short descriptions of the
177 characters. I retained all dedicatory verses and epistles before the
177 main text of  <title level="m">Rhodon and Iris </title> as they offer
177 important context for the play. Original act and scene divisions
177 still divide the modern text, but I silently corrected instances
177 where the typesetter likely misread Knevet's handwriting (see Charles
177 50-51).</ab>
178             <ab>Lineation. The 1631 playbook was set in verse, but
178 scholars often wonder if the manuscript was written in prose. W.W.
178 Greg describes Knevet's writing as a  <quote>curious compromise
178 between verse and prose </quote> (353), and Charles asserts that one
178 might <quote>suspect that either Knevet or the printer set prose
178 passages into approximate blank verse </quote> (35). However, my
178 analysis suggests that Knevet uses irregular verse deliberately. Even
178 irregular lines often rhyme, and the compositor takes care to use
178 turnovers/turnunders or indented lines to preserve verse units that
178 exceed the page width. Without evidence to confirm that the play
178 should appear as prose, assuming the lineation should be altered does
178 a disservice to amateur playwrights: the current verse lineation is
178 not jarring when read aloud, and Knevet intended the lines to be
178 heard at the florists' feast. </ab>
179             <ab>Spelling. <title level="m">Rhodon and Iris </title>
179 has been completely modernized with standard American spelling. I
179 have not retained unique early modern forms, but instead made the
179 spelling as recognizable and consistent for a modern audience as
179 possible. Words that may confuse the modern reader but not a Caroline
179 audience—including oaths, words common only in the early modern
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179 period, and words with notably different modern meanings—are glossed.
179 I consulted the  <title level="m">Oxford English Dictionary </title>
179 (OED) and  <title level="m">Lexicons of Early Modern English </title>
179 (LEME) in these instances. Where the spelling of names varies, I
179 adopted the most common form in the play. </ab>
180             <ab>Punctuation. The 1631 playbook included significantly
180 more punctuation to signal pauses or how an actor might deliver a
180 line. I modernized all punctuation in this edition to conform to
180 modern grammatical use, adding apostrophes to contractions such as
180 <quote>’tis</quote>, retaining apostrophes in words like
180 <quote>compos’d</quote>, and replacing parentheses with commas,
180 colons, or occasionally em dashes. The edition does not impose
180 syllabic accents onto the text in part because the irregular verse
180 sometimes makes it unclear whether Knevet intended a word to be
180 pronounced one way or another; I leave this decision to the
180 individual user. </ab>
181             <ab>Translation. Other editors may, for good reason,
181 leave non-English lines unmarked to capture part of the rhetorical
181 strategy of a play. However,  <title level="m">Rhodon and Iris </title>
181 was written for a specific audience of learned florists and intended
181 for a leisurely feast. The audience would have easily understood its
181 underlying allegories and references, and an effective edition will
181 help bridge the difference between the intended and modern audiences.
181 While the Latin dedicatory poem was written for the printed playbook
181 and therefore a wider audience, I have also included a translation of
181 this verse to help users trace the Ovidian motifs established in the
181 poem.</ab>
182             <ab>Stage Directions. The modern text ensures that
182 entrances and exits are marked for all characters and occur at
182 logical moments. Every scene in the 1631 text begins with a short
182 list of characters who appear in the scene, but these lists are not
182 stage directions. I have removed these lists and instead supplied
182 entrances at the beginning of all scenes and moved to appropriate
182 locations the entrances for characters who do not enter at the
182 beginning of the scene, noting the decision in an annotation to 1.1.
182 The lists include or exclude characters and would not be useful to
182 modern readers without significant editorial intervention. In
182 addition, I have not added stage directions to direct dialogue within
182 speeches. The only exception is the note  <quote>to Agnostus </quote>
182 in 2.3 to clarify an existing aside. I have not made implied stage
182 directions explicit, instead allowing users to decide how characters
182 interact. Therefore, my main task in editing the stage directions has
182 been to ensure that characters appear on stage at appropriate
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182 times.</ab>
183          </editorialDecl>
184
185          <editorialDecl>
186             <ab>EEBO-TCP Encoding Description </ab>
187             <ab><cit>
188                   <quote>
189                      <p>EEBO-TCP is a partnership between the
189 Universities of Michigan and Oxford and the publisher ProQuest to
189 create accurately transcribed and encoded texts
190                        based on the image sets published by ProQuest
190 via their Early English Books Online (EEBO) database
190 (http://eebo.chadwyck.com). The general aim of
191                        EEBO-TCP is to encode one copy (usually the
191 first edition) of every monographic English-language title published
191 between 1473 and 1700 available in
192                         EEBO. </p>
193                      <p>EEBO-TCP aimed to produce large quantities of
193 textual data within the usual project restraints of time and funding,
193 and therefore chose to create
194                        diplomatic transcriptions (as opposed to
194 critical editions) with light-touch, mainly structural encoding based
194 on the Text Encoding Initiative
195                        (http://www.tei-c.org).  </p>
196                      <p>The EEBO-TCP project was divided into two
196 phases. The 25,363 texts created during Phase 1 of the project have
196 been released into the public domain as
197                        of 1 January 2015. Anyone can now take and
197 use these texts for their own purposes, but we respectfully request
197 that due credit and attribution is given
198                         to their original source.  </p>
199                      <p>Users should be aware of the process of
199 creating the TCP texts, and therefore of any assumptions that can be
199 made about the data. </p>
200                      <p>Text selection was based on the New Cambridge
200 Bibliography of English Literature (NCBEL). If an author (or for an
200 anonymous work, the title) appears in
201                        NCBEL, then their works are eligible for
201 inclusion. Selection was intended to range over a wide variety of
201 subject areas, to reflect the true nature of
202                        the print record of the period. In general,
202 first editions of a works in English were prioritized, although there
202 are a number of works in other
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203                         languages, notably Latin and Welsh, included
203 and sometimes a second or later edition of a work was chosen if there
203 was a compelling reason to do
204                          so. </p>
205                       <p>Image sets were sent to external keying
205 companies for transcription and basic encoding. Quality assurance was
205 then carried out by editorial teams in
206                         Oxford and Michigan. 5% (or 5 pages,
206 whichever is the greater) of each text was proofread for accuracy and
206 those which did not meet QA standards were
207                         returned to the keyers to be redone. After
207 proofreading, the encoding was enhanced and/or corrected and
207 characters marked as illegible were corrected
208                         where possible up to a limit of 100 instances
208 per text. Any remaining illegibles were encoded as   <gi>gap</gi>s.
208 Understanding these processes should
209                         make clear that, while the overall quality of
209 TCP data is very good, some errors will remain and some readable
209 characters will be marked as illegible.
210                         Users should bear in mind that in all
210 likelihood such instances will never have been looked at by a TCP
210 editor.</p>
211                       <p>The texts were encoded and linked to page
211 images in accordance with level 4 of the TEI in Libraries
211 guidelines.</p>
212                       <p>Copies of the texts have been issued
212 variously as SGML (TCP schema; ASCII text with mnemonic sdata
212 character entities); displayable XML (TCP schema;
213                         characters represented either as UTF-8
213 Unicode or text strings within braces); or lossless XML (TEI P5,
213 characters represented either as UTF-8 Unicode
214                          or TEI g elements). </p>
215                       <p>Keying and markup guidelines are available at
215 the <ref target="http://www.textcreationpartnership.org/docs/.">Text
215 Creation Partnership web
216                          site </ref>.</p></quote>
217                 </cit>
218              </ab>
219           </editorialDecl>
220        </encodingDesc>
221        <revisionDesc>
222           <change who="pers:TAKE1" when="2018-10-27">Created modern
222 version from  <ref target="doc:emdRho_Q1">emdRho_Q1</ref>.</change>
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      </revisionDesc>
   </teiHeader>

   <!-- DRE checklist:
        - Add character descriptions in teiHeader
        - Add BPL scans to pb elements
        - Consult DRE guidelines for handling the dramatis personae and title page (both have been removed here)

        Notes:
        - Anchors that can still be used: 332, 333; 478, 479; 502/503; 462, 463;  -->

   <text xml:lang="en">
      <front>
         <docTitle>
            <titlePart>Rhodon and Iris</titlePart>
         </docTitle>

         <!-- title page removed  -->

         <div type="dedication">
            <head>To the Right Worshipful Mr.  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_488"/>Nicholas Bacon <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_489"/> of Gillingham, Esquire</head>
            <opener>Noble sir,</opener>
            <p>Considering your true affection to  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_498"/>poesy<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_499"/>, which no doubt proceeds from your singular perfection in that art—seeing also how fervently you are addicted to a speculation of the virtues and beauties of all flowers—I could not choose but present you with the patronage of this dramatical piece, bringing this small sacrifice to the altar of your worth as the little birds, having naught else, were wont to bring their feathers, and the bees their wax, to the  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_490"/>Oracle of Apollo<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_491"/>.</p>

            <lg style="margin-left:2em;"><!-- DRE: remove or maintain the indent here  -->
               <l>Yet though the work doth crave  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_940"/>nor bays nor cedar <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_941"/>,</l>
               <l>But the mild censure of a gracious reader, </l>
```

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                <l>This to the proudest critic I dare tell: </l>
                <l>It fears <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_938"/>nor
frankincense nor mackerel <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_939"/>,</l>
                <l><anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_942"/>Nor terrible
tobacco<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_943"/>, that consumes </l>
                <l>Atlantic volumes in his smoth'ring fumes. </l>
            </lg>

            <p>But howsoever this small pittance may seem unworthy
your acceptance, yet expecting to find your worth a protection for my
weakness, I repose myself in an assured hope of your favor and rest
till a more real occasion may make you a more true owner of my service.
</p>
            <closer>
                <salute>Yours really, </salute>
                <signed>Ralph Knevet </signed>
            </closer>
        </div>

        <div type="dedication" n="Dedication">
            <head>To His Much Respected Friends, the Society of
Florists</head>
            <opener>Gentlemen,</opener>
            <p>To you I am to speak of the fairest of vegetals,
flowers, the minions of the spring, and for their beauties, deserving
the title of terrestrial stars, being of such excellency that—if you
will believe the asseveration of the wisest and the best of the sons
of men—<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_594"/>you must grant that the
wisest and happiest prince that ever was, in all his glory, was not
like one of them <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_595"/>. And did not the
omnipotent architect of the universe place his protoplast in a
garden, as being the most convenient and pleasant habitation for man,
as yet unstained with disobedience and abstaining from the forbidden
fruit? And was not this Eden so holy and pure a place that Adam could
no longer be tenant there than he kept his innocency? If I should
expatiate in the commendation of these glorious creatures, I fear I
should be brought into a maze whence I could not easily extricate
myself; therefore I will refer you that are desirous to be
industrious in the  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_596"/>indagation<anchor
 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_597"/> of their virtues and beauties to those
large volumes that are now extant, wherein their natures are amply
and exactly described. Now as concerning your feast,   <foreign xml:lang=
"la"><anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_504"/>quod multi infectis oculis
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266 conspiciunt<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_505"/></foreign>. 'Tis true,
266 many sanctimonists, that like the men of China think themselves wiser
266 than all the world beside, do inveigh against it, how justly I know
266 not; but as for my part, if I did think it might be any way
266 prejudicial, either to politic or moral society, I should detest it
266 as deeply as the most zealous  <anchor
266 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_944"/>heteroclite<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_945"
266 /> of them all. If it had any affinity with  <anchor
266 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_506"/>Bacchanalian<anchor
266 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_507"/> riot, if Gluttony and Drunkenness ever
266 found any entertainment there, I should utterly loath to name it. But
266 since it is a meeting so civil, so unspotted, that Malice herself,
266 had she a brazen face, might blush to detract from it—since it is a
266 feast celebrated by such a conflux of gentlemen of birth and quality,
266 in whose presence and commerce, I think, your city's welfare partly
266 consists—I cannot but commend it, though not so highly as it
266 deserves, in spite of  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_508"/>Ignorance or
266 Envy<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_509"/>.</p>
267
268             <lg style="margin-left:2em;"><!-- DRE: will remove the
268 styling here  -->
269                <l>But some there be that are so pure and sage,  </l>
270                <l>That they do utterly abhor a stage,  </l>
271                <l>Because they would be still accounted holy,  </l>
272                <l>And know, the stage doth oft bewray their folly.  </l>
273                <l>You could but wonder to see what distaste  </l>
274                <l>They took to see a hypocrite uncased:  </l>
275                <l>Oh had they power, they would the author use  </l>
276                <l>As ill as  <anchor
276 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_510"/>Bacchus' priests did Orpheus <anchor
276 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_511"/>.</l>
277             </lg>
278
279             <p>These, out of their malicious discretion—having no
279 other way to satisfy their unjust envy—by mere misprisions, and   <anchor
279  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_1014"/>under pretence that I should abuse a
279 corporation<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_1015"/>, would  <anchor
279 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_598"/>fain<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_599"/>
279 engage me in your city's hatred, which although I account it one of
279 the meanest disasters that can betide, yet I should think myself an
279 unworthy man to do anything worthy of their hatred. But whereas they
279 accuse me for taxing of some private persons, I am content to refer
279 this controversy to the arbitrament of any that is ingenious. But
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279 this, as I tender my own reputation and Truth herself, I must tell
279 ye, that should I spy villainy shelter herself under a   <anchor
279 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_968"/>scarlet gown <anchor
279 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_969"/>, I durst be so bold as to spurn her with
279 the left foot of contempt, though not be so prodigal of that small
279 store the Muses have allotted me as to spend a line upon so
279 despicable a subject. </p>
280          </div>
281
282          <div type="encomium">
283             <head>To the Book and His Worthy Friend, the Author  </head>
284             <lg>
285                <l>Disperse and vindicate thy maker's merits,  </l>
286                <l><anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_920"/>Late disesteemed
286 by lynx-eyed censuring spirits <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_921"/>,</l>
287                <l>Whose captivated judgements now may see  </l>
288                <l>In this clear glass their own deformity,  </l>
289                <l>Whose malice found no cause to disrespect  </l>
290                <l>Thy worth, but 'cause it passed their intellect.  </l>
291                <l>My barren Muse cannot to life set forth  </l>
292                <l>Thy abstruse poesy, learning, and worth;  </l>
293                <l>Th'abilities which in thy bosom lie  </l>
294                <l>Will be admired of posterity.  </l>
295                <l>Were't thou but truly known, thy worth would
295 raise</l>
296                <l>Thee and thy  <anchor
296 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_966"/>Muse<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_967"/>:
296 best poets would with bays  </l>
297                <l>Crown thy rich temples and  <anchor
297 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_644"/>maugre<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_645"/>
297 thy will, </l>
298                <l>Would place thee highest on  <anchor
298 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_476"/>Parnassus hill <anchor
298 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_477"/>.</l>
299                <l>Blessed be their names, thy nectar genius
299 nourish:</l>
300                <l>By such, dejected poesy shall flourish.  </l>
301                <l style="margin-left:1em;">Let no  <anchor
301 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_514"/>Agnostus<anchor
301 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_515"/> dare to read thy lines, </l>
302                <l style="margin-left:1em;">Th'are made for those can
302 judge of high designs. </l>
303             </lg>
```

```
            <lg>
               <l>In unknown waters lest I wade too far, </l>
               <l>Let thy bright rising sun eclipse my star. </l>
            </lg>
            <closer>
               <signed>
                  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_522"/>Richard
Peart<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_523"/>
               </signed>
            </closer>
         </div>

         <div type="encomium">
            <head>To His Friend the Author </head>
            <lg>
               <l>May none but  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_472"/>Phoebus<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_473"/>
kiss thy lines with sight, </l>
               <l style="margin-left:8em;">He'll do thee right. </l>
               <l>'Tis not for mortals once to dare to  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_474"/>scan<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_475"/>,</l>

               <l style="margin-left:8em;">Thy height 'bove man. </l>
               <l>This speaks thy fellowship with supreme gods, </l>
               <l style="margin-left:8em;">There's naught puts odds </l>

               <l>But life's eternity: tush, thy lines shall be </l>
               <l>A <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_964"/>saintlike
canon<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_965"/> of thy memory. </l>
            </lg>
            <lg>
               <l>Be bold then to the world, and dumb that tongue </l>
               <l style="margin-left:8em;">That dares thee wrong. </l>
               <l>Yet thus give leave to vulgar brains to clap </l>
               <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_520"/>
               <l style="margin-left:8em;">Agnostus' cap </l>
               <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_521"/>
               <l>Upon their heads, whose brains do much less
crave,</l>
               <l style="margin-left:8em;">Than I deprave. </l>
               <l>Scorn blast their dwellings in simplicity </l>
               <l>That spit their poison: none shall venom thee. </l>
            </lg>
```

```xml
            <closer>
               <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_484"/>William Denny<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_485"/>
            </closer>
         </div>

         <div type="encomium">
            <head>To His Friend the Author </head>
            <lg>
               <l>I cannot but admire this work of thine, </l>
               <l>Right worthy author, that methinks each line </l>
               <l>Should gain attention from a well tuned ear, </l>
               <l>And please the eye of any shall appear </l>
               <l>That apprehends it: always I'll attend </l>
               <l>To wish this work well, as a faithful friend. </l>
            </lg>
            <closer>
               <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_482"/>John Mingay <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_483"/>
            </closer>
         </div>

         <div type="encomium">
            <head xml:lang="la"><anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_830"/>In Librum<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_831"/></head>

            <lg xml:lang="la">
               <l><anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_516"/>En Metamorphosis dispar descendit in orbem </l>
               <l>Illi, quam prisco descripsit tempore Naso: </l>
               <l>Humanas vertit formas in florea Naso </l>
               <l>Corpora: sed noster contra floralia vestit </l>
               <l>Corpora forma hominum, cantandus laude Poeta. </l>
               <l style="margin-left:1em;">Pingis (<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_828"/>Naso<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_829"/>) tuam Metamorphosin Latiali </l>
               <l style="margin-left:1em;">Ample stilo: Nostrum hunc pellexit at Anglica penna. </l>
               <l>Anglica penna vehat sublimis ad aethera pennis </l>
               <l>Angelicis Anglum, qui tanta et talia finxit </l>
               <l>Hanc Metamorphosin noster beet Author, et omnes </l>
               <l>Applaudant docti: veterem qua Naso beavit </l>
               <l>Voce suam, canat et redimitus tempora lauro. </l>
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                <l style="margin-left:1em;">Iamque opus exegi, quod nec Iovis ira, nec ignis, </l>
                <l style="margin-left:1em;">Nec poterit ferrum, nec edax abolere vetustas. <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_517"/></l>
            </lg>
            <closer>
                <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_518"/>M.S.<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_519"/>
            </closer>
        </div>

        <!-- dramatis personae removed (see listPerson instead)  -->

    </front>

    <body>
        <head>Rhodon and Iris </head>
        <div type="prologue" n="Prologue"><!-- AH: I've moved the prologue below the title to signify its inclusion in the body of the play (rather than the dedicatory material or the front matter here). See Tiffany Stern's Making Shakespeare for more on the status of prologues (EK's suggestion)  -->
            <head>Prologue</head>
            <lg>
                <l>Candid spectators, you that are invited </l>
                <l>To see the lily and the rose united: </l>
                <l>Consider that this comedy of ours, </l>
                <l>A nosegay, is composed of sundry flowers, </l>
                <l>Which we selected with some small expense </l>
                <l>Of time to please each one that hath a sense. </l>
                <l>But if this glorious <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_466"/>Cynic<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_467"/> crown contains </l>
                <l>A head that <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_426"/>wants<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_427"/> a competence of brains, </l>
                <l>We could desire his absence, and be glad </l>
                <l>That one more wise <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_946"/>his seat or standing had <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_947"/>.</l>
                <l>Because experience shows that such as he, </l>
                <l>The greatest enemies to <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_948"/>science<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_949"/>
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be,</l>
                <l>For what the <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_592"/>noddy
<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_593"/> cannot understand, </l>
                <l>He will seek to disparage underhand, </l>
                <l>Branding eternal lines with black disgrace </l>
                <l>Because they do his <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_590"
/>numbers<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_591"/> smooth surpass. </l>
                <l>For this bold critic would have the world know
it,</l>
                <l>That he no small fool is, though a small poet. </l>
                <l>But with <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_468"/>Icarian
wings<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_469"/>, why strives he thus </l>
                <l>To mount Parnassus tops with <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_464"/>Pegasus<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_465"/>?</l>
                <l>When 'tis most meet that he with asses meek, </l>
                <l>His pasture at the mountain's feet should seek, </l>
                <l>On thistles wild, and <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_588"/>brakes<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_589"/>
there let him <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_586"/>knabble<anchor xml:id=
"emdRho_M_anc_587"/>,</l>
                <l>While Pegasus does make the skies his stable. </l>
                <l>But you, judicious friends, that well descry </l>
                <l>The strength and worth of noble poesy, </l>
                <l>That can discreetly judge of what is done: </l>
                <l>We crave your favor and attention, </l>
                <l>And shall applaud the fortune of our Muse </l>
                <l>If ought worth your acceptance we produce. </l>
            </lg>
        </div>
        <div n="1" type="act">
            <div n="1" type="scene">
                <head><anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_1"/>Act 1, Scene
1<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_2"/></head>
                <stage type="location">The scene is <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_252"/>Thessaly<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_253"/>.
</stage>
                <stage type="entrance"><supplied><anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_3"/>Enter Poneria and Agnostus. <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_4"/></supplied></stage>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Agnostus">
                    <!-- 1 -->
                    <speaker>Agnostus</speaker>
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432                     <lg>
433                        <l>Is the <anchor
433 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_600"/>world’s eye <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_601"
433 /> not yet asleep? </l>
434                     </lg>
435                  </sp>
436                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
437                     <!-- 2 -->
438                     <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
439                     <lg>
440                        <l>Hath <anchor
440 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_16"/>Jove<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_17"/> not
440 yet put on his starry nightcap? </l><!-- AH: Charles suggests
440 Poneria's speech prefix go after this line (Charles 245);  I
440 disagree, but it's worth mentioning in DRE  -->
441                        <l>No. Nor <anchor
441 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_18"/>Juno<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_19"/> her
441 spangled smock? </l>
442                     </lg>
443                  </sp>
444                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Agnostus">
445                     <speaker>Agnostus</speaker>
446                     <!-- 3 -->
447                     <lg>
448                        <l>What, hath <anchor
448 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_20"/>Hesperus<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_21"/>
448 forgot to light heaven’s tapers up? </l>
449                        <l>Or be the chariot wheels of <anchor
449 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_24"/>Night<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_25"/>
449 o’erloaden with the leaden weights of sleep, </l>
450                        <l>That she delays to throw her misty veil upon
450 the face of things? </l>
451                     </lg>
452                  </sp>
453                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
454                     <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
455                     <!-- 4 -->
456                     <lg>
457                        <l>Blind <anchor
457 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_28"/>Ignorance<anchor
457 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_29"/>, that grop’st in <anchor
457 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_26"/>Cimmerian darkness <anchor
457 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_27"/>,</l>
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                        <l>That liest enveloped in the shades of
everlasting night, </l>
                        <l>That want’st those glorious spectacles of
nature,</l>
                        <l>Those <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_32"/>crystalline spheres <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_33"/> that should illumine </l>
                        <l>Thy <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_30"/>microcosmos<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_31"/>
:</l>
                        <l>Why dost thou thus malign the guiltless
light,</l>
                        <l>She being the fairest creature that nature
ever made?</l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Agnostus">
                     <speaker>Agnostus</speaker>
                     <!-- 5 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>I hate her because she is light. I say she
is</l>
                        <l>The mistress of disquiet and unrest, and breeds
</l>
                        <l>More troubles in the world than one of my young
</l>
                        <l>Hungry lawyers doth in a commonwealth, </l>
                        <l>Or a schismatical self-conceited coxcomb in
an ancient corporation. </l>
                        <l>Oh that I could <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_38"/>Ulysses<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_39"/>-like burn out the eye </l>
                        <l>Of that celestial <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_40"/>Polypheme<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_41"/>,</l>
                        <l>Or raise dull <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_42"/>Chaos<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_43"/> from
<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_44"/>Demogorgon’s cell <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_45"/></l>
                        <l>To quench the world’s unnecessary
luminaries.</l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
```

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481                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
482                    <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
483                    <!-- 6 -->
484                    <lg>
485                       <l>Bold Ignorance, thou  <anchor
485 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_118"/>idol<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_119"/> of
485 these times </l>
486                       <l>That o’er a woolen wit oft wear’st a satin cap,
486 </l>
487                       <l>And sometimes at our Bacchanalian feasts </l>
488                       <l><anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_48"/>Appear’st
488 as brave as a canonical saint </l>
489                       <l>In a calendar <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_49"/>
489 : I hug thy resolution, stupid devil, </l>
490                       <l>That dost with generous malice amply supply </l>
490
491                       <l>What is defective in thy intellect. </l>
492                       <l>But if thou’lt give my faithful counsel
492 leave</l>
493                       <l>For to divert the torrent of thy wrath, </l>
494                       <l>Then lend a facile ear to my advice. </l>
495                       <l>Bend not thy bootless hate against that orb
495 of light, </l>
496                       <l>Whose mighty flames will scorch the impious
496 wings</l>
497                       <l>Of those nocturnal birds that shall attempt </l>
497
498                       <l>With talons most profane to injure his bright
498 beauty.</l>
499                       <l>A meaner object than this shall satisfy </l>
500                       <l>Thy wrath, and my displeasure. </l>
501                       <l>This is the day whereon the new Society of </l>
502                       <l>Florists have determined to keep their annual
502 festivals,</l>
503                       <l>Whose pompous celebration hath wont to
503 eclipse</l>
504                       <l>All feasts besides.  <anchor
504 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_50"/>Th’Olympian games <anchor
504 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_51"/></l>
505                       <l>And <anchor
505 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_52"/>Isthmian plays <anchor
505 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_53"/>, with all those ludicrous </l>
506                       <l>And <anchor
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506 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_760"/>ludibrious<anchor
506 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_761"/> combats, are but mere puppet plays </l>
507                         <l>To this grand feast, for Art and Nature both
507 have tried</l>
508                         <l>To make this feast surpass all feasts
508 beside.</l>
509                         <l>Unite thy force with mine, then ten to one </l>
510                         <l>We shall disturb their mirth ere we have
510 done.</l>
511                      </lg>
512                   </sp>
513                   <sp who="#emdRho_M_Agnostus">
514                      <speaker>Agnostus</speaker>
515                      <!-- 7 -->
516                      <lg>
517                         <l>Then mischief lend me all thy guilty
517 nerves.</l>
518                         <l>Let flames of boundless fury quite dispel </l>
519                         <l><anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_54"/>Lethean
519 dullness<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_55"/> from my clouded brain. </l>
520                         <l>Assist our great design, ye subterraneous
520 powers</l>
521                         <l>That utterly abhor to view the glaring
521 light.</l>
522                         <l>Let not the weakness of my crazed
522 intellectuals,</l>
523                         <l>Nor yet this loathed deficiency of my
523 sense,</l>
524                         <l>Be prejudicial to the bent of our design. </l>
525                         <l>Poneria, <anchor
525 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_122"/>act thy part<anchor
525 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_123"/>, for I am thine. </l>
526                      </lg>
527                   </sp>
528                   <stage type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
529                </div>
530
531                <div n="2" type="scene">
532                   <head> Act 1, Scene 2 </head>
533                   <stage type="entrance"><supplied>Enter Rhodon and
533 Acanthus.</supplied></stage>
534                   <sp who="#emdRho_M_Acanthus">
535                      <speaker>Acanthus</speaker>
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                    <!-- 8 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>Rhodon, my honored, soul-united friend, </l>
                       <l>Cast off that dusky melancholy veil, </l>
                       <l>Too vile a robe for thy majestic brow. </l>
                       <l>Blast not the pride of  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_56"/>Hybla's<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_57"/>
happiness</l>
                       <l>With thy offensive passion. </l>
                    </lg>
                 </sp>
                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Rhodon">
                    <speaker>Rhodon</speaker>
                    <!-- 9 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>Nay, good Acanthus, did love e'er offend
any?</l>
                    </lg>
                 </sp>
                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Acanthus">
                    <speaker>Acanthus</speaker>
                    <!-- 10 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>And art not thou the map of love's
calamity?</l>
                       <l>Witness those crystal bowls of thy bright eyne,
</l>
                       <l>Which I have seen swelled up with brinish
tears,</l>
                       <l>Prepared for sorrow's bitter beverage. </l>
                       <l>Witness those frequent tempests of thy
sighs,</l>
                       <l>Which made thy breast a fiery sea of dolor. </l>

                       <l>Witness those  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_696"
/>pallid<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_697"/> cheeks, whose glorious
hue</l>
                       <l><anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_58"/>Aurora<anchor
 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_59"/> late envied, and quite despairing </l>
                       <l>To reach thy beauty's height, with  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_60"/>Cupid<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_61"/>
treated</l>
                       <l>And him suborned to wound thy generous
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heart,</l>
                        <l>Which no base passion ever durst assault, </l>
                        <l>That now like pale <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_62"/>Narcissus<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_63"/>
on the brink</l>
                        <l>Of the beguiling stream thou liest a dying. </l>

                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Rhodon">
                     <speaker>Rhodon</speaker>
                     <!-- 11 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>I tell thee, brazen <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_64"/>coloss<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_65"/>,
marble statue, </l>
                        <l>Whose heart Love's darts could never penetrate:
</l>
                        <l>Love is the prince of all affections </l>
                        <l>And like the <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_762"/>element of fire<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_763"/> transcends</l>
                        <l>His brothers in activity and splendor. </l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Acanthus">
                     <speaker>Acanthus</speaker>
                     <!-- 12 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>It is a fire indeed that doth consume </l>
                        <l>All virtuous actions, that feeds upon men's
souls</l>
                        <l>Like the fiend <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_68"
/>Eurynomus<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_69"/><!-- DRE: Greek
Eurynomos? --> upon dead carcasses, </l>
                        <l>That makes the microcosmos a mere chaos. </l>
                        <l>It is the <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_70"/>remora<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_71"/> of
all noble enterprises</l>
                        <l>And the <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_72"/>Lernaean fen which breeds a Hydra <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_75"/>,</l>
                        <l>Crested with a thousand inconveniences. </l>
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                        <l>Let me ne’er inherit more than my father’s
<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_758"/>hempland<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_759"/>,</l>
                        <l>Or ne’er be owner of more wit than some  <anchor
 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_768"/>elder brothers <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_769"/>,</l>
                        <l>If I think not Cupid the most pernicious
deity</l>
                        <l>Among all the Olympian  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_926"/>senators<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_927"/>.
</l>
                        <l>Oh that I had but  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_76"/>Stentor’s<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_77"/>
lungs</l>
                        <l>To thunder out the vanity of that idol. </l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Rhodon">
                     <speaker>Rhodon</speaker>
                     <!-- 13 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>Now I hope you have railed yourself out of
breath,</l>
                        <l>And therefore I may now have time to speak. </l>

                        <l>Thus ’tis, dear friend Acanthus, I confess </l>
                        <l>That once I loved the lady Eglantine, </l>
                        <l>Whose rare endowments both of art and
nature,</l>
                        <l>Well corresponding with high birth and fortune,
</l>
                        <l>Did moderately attract my sincere love, </l>
                        <l>Which love conspiring with a strong desire </l>
                        <l>To see the customs of some foreign nations </l>
                        <l>And know the manners of people far remote, </l>
                        <l>Made me to greet the princely dame </l>
                        <l>With a personal visitation. </l>
                        <l>Then my indulgent stars did me advise </l>
                        <l>For to suspend my suit, whose counsel I obeyed.
</l>
                        <l>But trust me, friend, thou wert too much
mistaken,</l>
                        <l>To think that love had scorched or singed so
```

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much</l>
                        <l>The wings of reason that I must needs fall </l>
                        <l>And perish in the furnace of despair. </l>
                        <l>Thou art a bad constructor of my thoughts, </l>
                        <l>If that thou think’st ’tis love which makes me sad.</l>
                        <l>Yea, thou, oft-times, dost take thy marks amiss,</l>
                        <l>To think me sad. Perhaps, when as my mind- </l>
                        <l>Upraised above the <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_928"/>sphere of terrene things <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_929"/>-</l>
                        <l>Is ravished with celestial contemplation, </l>
                        <l>For earthly passion hath no power at all </l>
                        <l>To work upon an elevated soul. </l>
                        <l>Passions are stars to lower orbs confined, </l>
                        <l>Scorching an earthly, not a heavenly mind. </l>
                        <l>Yet am I not so much a <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_78"/>Stoic<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_79"/> or a <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_80"/>stock<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_81"/>,</l>
                        <l>To <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_770"/>plume the pinions <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_771"/> of th’immortal soul, </l>

                        <l>Who while she’s cloistered in this <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_82"/>cell of clay <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_83"/>,</l>
                        <l>Moves with the wings of the affections. </l>
                        <l>But lest she, like to heedless <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_84"/>Icarus<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_85"/>,</l>

                        <l>Should soar too high a pitch, or like young <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_86"/>Phaeton<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_87"/>,</l>
                        <l>Should shape her course too low, Jove hath appointed</l>
                        <l>Wise virtue for to regulate her flight. </l>
                        <l>Of these affections, love the empress is, </l>
                        <l>Who, while she stands submiss to reason’s lore, </l>
                        <l>Doth keep the fabric of the little world in frame.</l>
                        <l>Love is the genial goddess, the <anchor xml:id=
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"emdRho_M_anc_88"/>Lucina<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_89"/></l>
                        <l>Which doth produce each honorable
achievement,</l>
                        <l>Which this true axiom evidently proves: </l>
                        <l><quote><foreign xml:lang="la"><anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_90"/>Nobilitas sub amore iacet. <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_91"/></foreign></quote></l>
                        <l>Had not the  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_842"/>
spriteful<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_843"/> flames of love egged
on</l>
                        <l>That Theban  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_5"/>killcow<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_6"/>
mighty <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_92"/>Hercules<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_93"/></l>
                        <l>To brave adventures, he, perhaps, had died </l>
                        <l>As much inglorious as did base  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_94"/>Thersites<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_95"/>.</l>
                        <l>Had not the fair Andromache beheld </l>
                        <l>From Trojan towers  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_96"/>Hector's<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_97"/>
valiant acts </l>
                        <l>Among the Greeks, amid the  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_15"/>Phrygian<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_8"/>
fields,</l>
                        <l>The gallant dames of Troy then might,
perchance,</l>
                        <l>Most justly have preferred  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_104"/>Achilles<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_105"/> far before him. </l>
                        <l>'Tis this heroical passion that incends </l>
                        <l>The sparks of honor in each noble mind, </l>
                        <l>Making dull sluggards study industry </l>
                        <l>And animating each unlearned head </l>
                        <l>To toil in arts and liberal sciences, </l>
                        <l>Even to the high degree of rare
proficiency.</l>
                        <l>Then cease, Acanthus, with thy lawless
tongue,</l>
                        <l>True love's condition to malign or wrong. </l>
                    </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Acanthus">
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                    <speaker>Acanthus</speaker>
                    <!-- 14 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>Thou zealous patron of the  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_106"/>winged boy <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_107"/>,</l>
                       <l>Well hast thou pleaded thy blind archer's case.
</l>
                       <l>Pray Jove thou mayst deserve a  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_610"/>lusty fee <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_611"/>
</l>
                       <l>For this Herculean labor of thy tongue. </l>
                    </lg>
                 </sp>
                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Rhodon">
                    <speaker>Rhodon</speaker>
                    <!-- 15 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l><anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_660"/>Surcease<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_661"/> these  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_602"/>malapert<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_603"/> invectives, friend. </l>
                       <l>Cupid is armed with fire and arrows keen, </l>
                       <l>To be avenged on those that shall him  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_612"/>spleen<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_613"/>.</l>
                    </lg>
                 </sp>
                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Acanthus">
                    <speaker>Acanthus</speaker>
                    <!-- 16 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>When <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_108"/>Sol<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_109"/>
shall make the eastern seas his bed, </l>
                       <l>When wolves and sheep shall be together
fed;</l>
                       <l>When stars shall fall, and  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_110"/>planets cease to wander <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_111"/>,</l>
                       <l>When <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_1000"/>Juno
proves a bawd, and Jupiter a pander <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_1001"/>
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693 ;</l>
694                         <l>When <anchor
694 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_112"/>Venus<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_113"/>
694 shall turn chaste, and Bacchus become sober, </l>
695                         <l>When fruit in April’s ripe that blossomed in
695 October;</l>
696                         <l>When <anchor
696 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_606"/>prodigals<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_607"/>
696  shall money lend on use, </l>
697                         <l>And <anchor
697 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_608"/>usurers<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_609"/>
697 prove lavish and profuse; </l>
698                         <l>When Art shall be esteemed, and  <anchor xml:id=
698 "emdRho_M_anc_604"/>golden pelf<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_605"/>
698 laid down, </l>
699                         <l>When Fame shall tell all truth and Fortune
699 cease to frown, </l>
700                         <l>To Cupid’s yoke then I my neck will bow. </l>
701                         <l>Till then, I will not fear Love’s fatal
701 blow.</l>
702                      </lg>
703                   </sp>
704                   <sp who="#emdRho_M_Rhodon">
705                      <speaker>Rhodon</speaker>
706                      <!-- 17 -->
707                      <lg>
708                         <l>Wert thou a mere spirit, then I confess, </l>
709                         <l>And think, this resolution might endure. </l>
710                         <l>But so long as thy soul wears robes of
710 earth</l>
711                         <l>Laced all with veins, that o’er a crimson
711 deep</l>
712                         <l>Set forth an azure bright, needs must thy heart
712 </l>
713                         <l>Yeild to the force of Cupid’s golden dart. </l>
714                      </lg>
715                   </sp>
716                   <stage type="exit"><supplied>Exeunt.</supplied></stage>
717                </div>
718
719                <div n="3" type="scene">
720                   <head>Act 1, Scene 3 </head>
721                   <stage type="entrance"><supplied>Enter
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Clematis.</supplied></stage>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Clematis">
                   <speaker>Clematis</speaker>
                   <!-- 18 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>Oh impotent desires, allay the sad consort </l>
                      <l>Of a sublime Fortune, whose most ambitious
flames</l>
                      <l>Disdain to burn in simple cottages, </l>
                      <l>Loathing a hard unpolished bed. </l>
                      <l>But coveting to shine beneath a canopy </l>
                      <l>Of rich <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_124"/>Sidonian purple <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_125"/>, all embroidered </l>
                      <l>With purest gold and oriental pearls, </l>
                      <l>In <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_848"/>tessellated pavements <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_849"/>, and gilded roofs </l>
                      <l>Supported by proud  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_126"/>artificial<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_127"/> columns </l>
                      <l>Of polished ivory and marble,  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_766"/>doth love delight </l>
                      <l>There<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_767"/>.
Doth he, like a mighty tyrant, rage, </l>
                      <l>Subverting the whole edifice of reason </l>
                      <l>With his impetuous conflagration. </l>
                      <l>That this is true, the gentle shepherdess </l>
                      <l>Fair Eglantine doth evidently show, </l>
                      <l>For she, a sister to the great Cynosbatus, </l>
                      <l>Was courted lately by the shepherd Rhodon, </l>
                      <l>Whose suit she entertained with due
respect,</l>
                      <l>Requiting love with love. But fate, it
seems,</l>
                      <l>Not condescending that great  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_128"/>Hymen<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_129"/>
should</l>
                      <l>Accomplish their desires, forbade the  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_130"/>banns<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_131"/>,</l>
                      <l>And Rhodon hath relinquished his suit </l>
                      <l>And is returned to Hybla sweet, whose flow'ry
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vales</l>
                        <l>Began to droop and wither in his absence. </l>
                        <l>But Eglantine remains disconsolate, </l>
                        <l><anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_132"/>Like to a
turtle that hath lost her mate <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_133"/>.</l>
                        <stage type="entrance">Enter Eglantine with her
lute.</stage>
                        <l>See where she comes, expressing in her face </l>

                        <l>A perfect  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_826"/>map of melancholy <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_827"/>.</l>
                        <l>I will retire, because I well descry </l>
                        <l>She's out of love with all  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_626"/>society<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_627"/>.</l>
                    </lg>
                </sp>
                <stage type="exit"><supplied><anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_134"/>Exit Clematis <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_135"/>.</supplied></stage>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Eglantine">
                    <speaker>Eglantine</speaker>
                    <!-- 19 -->
                    <lg>
                        <l>Address thyself sweet warbling instrument, </l>
                        <l>My sorrow's sad companion, to tune forth </l>
                        <l>Thy melancholy notes, somewhat to slake </l>
                        <l>Those furious flames that scorch my tender
heart.</l>
                        <stage type="business"><anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_1016"/>She sings and plays upon the lute. <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_1017"/></stage>
                    </lg>
                    <lg style="margin-left:2em;"><!-- DRE: I will
remove styling in this section when we have global styling for songs
-->
                        <l>Upon the black rock of despair </l>
                        <l style="margin-left:1em;">My youthful joys are
perished quite, </l>
                        <l>My hopes are vanished into air, </l>
                        <l style="margin-left:1em;">My day is turned to
gloomy night; </l>
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                        <l>For since my Rhodon dear is gone, </l>
                        <l>Hope, light, nor comfort, have I none. </l>
                     </lg>
                     <lg style="margin-left:2em;">
                        <l>A cell, where grief the landlord is, </l>
                        <l style="margin-left:1em;">Shall be my palace
of delight, </l>
                        <l>Where I will woo with  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_628"/>votes<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_629"/>
and sighs, </l>
                        <l style="margin-left:1em;">Sweet death to end
my sorrows quite; </l>
                        <l>Since I have lost my Rhodon dear, </l>
                        <l>Death's fleshless arms why should I fear?  </l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <stage type="entrance">Enter Clematis. </stage>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Clematis">
                     <speaker>Clematis</speaker>
                     <!-- 20 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>What time shall end thy sorrows, sweetest
Eglantine?</l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Eglantine">
                     <speaker>Eglantine</speaker>
                     <!-- 21 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>Such grief as mine cannot be cured by time.  </l>

                        <l>But when the gentle  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_950"/>Fates<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_951"/>
shall  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_614"/>disembogue<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_615"/></l>
                        <l>My weary soul, and that  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_136"/>celestial substance <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_137"/> free</l>
                        <l>From irksome manacles of clay, then may I find,
</l>
                        <l>If not a sweet repose in blessed  <anchor xml:id
="emdRho_M_anc_138"/>Elysium<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_139"/>,</l>
                        <l>Yet some  <anchor
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xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_764"/>refrigeration<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_765"/> in those shades </l>
                        <l>Where <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_140"/>Dido<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_141"/> and
<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_142"/>Hypsipyle<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_143"/> do wander. </l>
                    </lg>
                </sp>
                <stage type="exit">Exit Eglantine. </stage>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Clematis">
                    <speaker>Clematis</speaker>
                    <!-- 22 -->
                    <lg>
                        <l>Thou gentle goddess of the woods and mountains,
</l>
                        <l>That in the woods and mountains art adored, </l>

                        <l>The maiden patroness of chaste desires, </l>
                        <l>Who art for chastity renowned most, </l>
                        <l><anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_620"/>Tresgrand<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_621"/>
 <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_144"/>Diana<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_145"/>, who hast power to cure </l>
                        <l>The rankling wounds of Cupid's golden
arrows:</l>
                        <l>Thy precious  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_618"/>balsam<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_619"/>
deign thou to apply </l>
                        <l>Unto the heart of woeful Eglantine. </l>
                        <l>Then we thy gracious favor will requite </l>
                        <l>With a  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_616"/>young kid<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_617"/>
 than new fallen snow more white. </l>
                    </lg>
                </sp>
                <stage type="exit">Exit.</stage>
            </div>

            <div n="4" type="scene">
                <head>Act 1, Scene 4 </head>
                <stage type="entrance"><supplied>Enter Cynosbatus and
Martagon.</supplied></stage>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Cynosbatus">
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                    <speaker>Cynosbatus</speaker>
                    <!-- 23 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>My honored friend, most noble Martagon, </l>
                       <l>Who <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_622"/>whilom<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_623"/>
didst with thy imperial power </l>
                       <l>Command the mountains proud and humble
plains</l>
                       <l>Of happy Thessaly: who hath eclipsed </l>
                       <l>The splendor of thy light and  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_922"/>clipped those wings <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_923"/></l>
                       <l>That did o'ershade these fields from east to
west?</l>
                       <l>Each shepherd that was wont to feed his
flocks</l>
                       <l>Upon these fertile meads was wont whilere </l>
                       <l>To <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_924"/>pay the
tribute<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_925"/> of his primest lambs. </l>
                       <l>But now as one  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_982"/>cooped in an angle up <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_983"/></l>
                       <l>Thou art compelled to satisfy thyself </l>
                       <l>With a small portion of that sovereignty </l>
                       <l>Which thou didst erst enjoy. </l>
                    </lg>
                 </sp>
                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Martagon">
                    <speaker>Martagon</speaker>
                    <!-- 24 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>Dear friend Cynosbatus, if that the world </l>
                       <l>Had been composed in a cubic form </l>
                       <l>And not orbicular—or if this globe </l>
                       <l>Were destined to be aught else than  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_150"/>Fortune's ball <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_151"/>,</l>
                       <l>By alterations  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_952"/>racket-banded<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_953"/> to and fro—</l>
                       <l>Then justly might'st thou wonder to behold </l>
                       <l>My present state, so short of my precedent
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height.</l>
                        <l>Nor doth this monster change bear sway
alone</l>
                        <l>O'er elements, men, beasts, and plants, </l>
                        <l>But those celestial bodies that are framed </l>
                        <l>Of purer constitutions are compelled </l>
                        <l>To be obedient to her awful doom. </l>
                        <l>Rear up thy eyes unto the spangled  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_624"/>cope<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_625"/></l>
                        <l>And there behold Jove's star-enchased belt, </l>

                        <l>The glittering zodiac wonderfully changed </l>
                        <l>In a few thousand years; </l>
                        <l>For those fixt stars, which like a diamond
clear</l>
                        <l>Adorn the  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_984"/>baldric<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_985"/>
of the Thunderer, </l>
                        <l><anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_1008"/>Have
wandered from their former stations <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_1009"/>
.</l>
                        <!-- DRE: Burlinson and Zurcher, in their
edition of A Supplement, argue on p6 that the following lines are a
crude redaction of Spenser's Faerie Queene  -->
                        <l>Witness the  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_156"/>
golden ram<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_157"/> who now is gone
astray</l>
                        <l>And shouldered hath the  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_152"/>Cretan bull<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_153"
/>, and he</l>
                        <l>Those  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_158"/>twins of Jove<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_159"/> so sore hath butted </l>
                        <l>That they have crushed the  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_160"/>crab<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_161"/>
and thrust him quite </l>
                        <l>Into the den of the  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_162"/>Nemean lion<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_163"
/>.</l>
                        <l>Thus by the change of these superior
bodies,</l>
                        <l>Strange alterations in the world are
wrought,</l>
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                        <l>Great empires maimed and kingdoms brought to naught.</l>
                        <l>And that auspicious lamp who freely lends </l>
                        <l>His light to lesser fires, the prince of generation,</l>
                        <l>Even Sol himself, is  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_1002"/>five degrees declined <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_1003"/></l>
                        <l>Since <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_164"/>learned Ptolemy did take his height <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_165"/>.</l>
                        <l>But if Egyptian wizards we may trust, </l>
                        <l>Who in astrology wont to excel, </l>
                        <l>By them ’tis told that four times they have seen</l>
                        <l>That <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_998"/>glorious charioteer <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_999"/> flit from his place. </l>
                        <l><anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_166"/>Twice hath he rose, they say, where now he sets, </l>
                        <l>And twice declined where he now doth rise<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_167"/>.</l>
                        <l>If these celestial powers, whose influence </l>
                        <l>Commands terrestrial substances, </l>
                        <l>Be object to mutation, then needs must </l>
                        <l>Sublunar things submit themselves to Change.</l>
                        <l>Then wonder not, good friend Cynosbatus, </l>
                        <l>To see my state and power diminished thus. </l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Cynosbatus">
                     <speaker>Cynosbatus</speaker>
                     <!-- 25 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>’Tis true, dear Martagon, experience shows </l>
                        <l>That alteration every day brings forth </l>
                        <l>A new birth of effects. </l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Martagon">
                     <speaker>Martagon</speaker>
                     <!-- 26 -->
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                    <lg>
                        <l>But I prithee friend, satisfy me in one thing.</l>
                    </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_Q1_Cynosbatus">
                    <speaker>Cynosbatus</speaker>
                    <!-- 27 -->
                    <lg>
                        <l>My bosom’s yours: take from that cabinet </l>
                        <l>The choicest secret that can pleasure you. </l>
                        <l>Tell me in what your will’s to be resolved. </l>

                    </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Martagon">
                    <speaker>Martagon</speaker>
                    <!-- 28 -->
                    <lg>
                        <l>There is a rumor spread through Thessaly </l>
                        <l>That your fair sister, madam Eglantine, </l>
                        <l>Shall be espoused to the shepherd Rhodon, </l>
                        <l>The prince of all the <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_832"/>swains<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_833"/> that dwell on Hybla. </l>
                    </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_Q1_Cynosbatus">
                    <speaker>Cynosbatus</speaker>
                    <!-- 29 -->
                    <lg>
                        <l>From no ill grounds this rumor sprang, though</l>
                        <l>The Fates did cross what was by us intended.</l>
                    </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Martagon">
                    <speaker>Martagon</speaker>
                    <!-- 30 -->
                    <lg>
                        <l>Then there’s no expectation of <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_632"/>thy<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_633"/>
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947  nuptial rites? </l>
948                     </lg>
949                  </sp>
950                  <sp who="#emdRho_Q1_Cynosbatus">
951                     <speaker>Cynosbatus</speaker>
952                     <!-- 31 -->
953                     <lg>
954                        <l>No; all's dissolved. </l>
955                     </lg>
956                  </sp>
957                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Martagon">
958                     <speaker>Martagon</speaker>
959                     <!-- 32 -->
960                     <lg>
961                        <l>I thank my stars for that. </l>
962                     </lg>
963                  </sp>
964                  <sp who="#emdRho_Q1_Cynosbatus">
965                     <speaker>Cynosbatus</speaker>
966                     <!-- 33 -->
967                     <lg>
968                        <l>Your reason, noble friend? </l>
969                     </lg>
970                  </sp>
971                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Martagon">
972                     <speaker>Martagon</speaker>
973                     <!-- 34 -->
974                     <lg>
975                        <l>A kin he is to that male-spirited dame, </l>
976                        <l>That stout  <anchor
976  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_630"/>virago<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_631"/>,
976  that proud shepherdess </l>
977                        <l>Called Violetta, who complains of wrongs </l>
978                        <l>Late suffered at my hands, </l>
979                        <l>And he's the man by whom she hopes </l>
980                        <l>To be avenged on me for this pretended
980  injury.</l>
981                        <l>And had he matcht your sister, sweet Eglantine,
981  </l>
982                        <l>Then might I have had cause for to suspect </l>
983                        <l>Your love not to be sound, since you
983  accepted</l>
984                        <l>So great a foe of mine for your near
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984  friend.</l>
985                     </lg>
986                  </sp>
987                  <sp who="#emdRho_Q1_Cynosbatus">
988                     <speaker>Cynosbatus</speaker>
989                     <!-- 35 -->
990                     <lg>
991                        <l>Then I am glad the Fates would not agree </l>
992                        <l>That I should lose so true a friend as
992  thee.</l>
993                     </lg>
994                  </sp>
995                  <stage type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
996               </div>
997
998               <div n="5" type="scene">
999                  <head>Act 1, Scene <supplied>5</supplied></head>
1000                 <stage type="entrance"><supplied>Enter Rhodon,
1000 Anthophotus, Acanthus, Iris, and Panace. </supplied></stage>
1001                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Anthophotus">
1002                    <speaker>Anthophotus</speaker>
1003                    <!-- 36 -->
1004                    <lg>
1005                       <l>Never till now did my <anchor
1005 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_168"/>Hymettus<anchor
1005 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_169"/> flourish. </l>
1006                       <l>More blessed effects hath thy sweet presence
1006 wrought,</l>
1007                       <l>Honored Rhodon, than could have been
1007 produced</l>
1008                       <l>By moist-winged <anchor
1008 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_170"/>Zephyrus<anchor
1008 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_171"/> or <anchor
1008 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_172"/>Favonius<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_173"/>,
1008 </l>
1009                       <l>Who fans our flowers with his gentle
1009 breath.</l>
1010                    </lg>
1011                 </sp>
1012                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Rhodon">
1013                    <speaker>Rhodon</speaker>
1014                    <!-- 37 -->
1015                    <lg>
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                        <l>Thanks, good Anthophotus. </l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Anthophotus">
                     <speaker>Anthophotus</speaker>
                     <!-- 38 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>Nor doth our sister Iris hold herself </l>
                        <l>Meanly engaged to you for this your gracious
visit.</l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Rhodon">
                     <speaker>Rhodon</speaker>
                     <!-- 39 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>To be the meanest servant of so sweet a
saint</l>
                        <l>Is the full height and scope of my
ambition.</l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Iris">
                     <speaker>Iris</speaker>
                     <!-- 40 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>Fair sir, I wish you would be pleased
t'employ</l>
                        <l>Your service on an object of more worth. </l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Rhodon">
                     <speaker>Rhodon</speaker>
                     <!-- 41 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>Dissemble not, admired shepherdess, </l>
                        <l>For thou art she that art as far beyond </l>
                        <l>That light piece of beauty,  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_174"/>Helen of Greece <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_175"/>,</l>
                        <l>In outward perfections as she was short of
thee in inward graces. </l>
                        <l>Yea, had those fifty kings that did for her </l>
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                        <l>Engage themselves in a long tedious war </l>
                        <l>Seen but the model of thy rare beauty, </l>
                        <l>Drawn by the hand of but a rude painter, </l>
                        <l>Doubtless they had their honors forfeited </l>
                        <l>And broke that <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_176"/>sacred oath<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_177" /> which they had ta’en. </l>
                        <l>Their work in hand they had relinquished quite</l>
                        <l>And left the walls of wretched Troy untoucht,</l>
                        <l>For each attracted with thy beauty’s splendor,</l>
                        <l>No seas nor perils would have left unpast </l>
                        <l>To find thee in the furthest angle of the world.</l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Iris">
                     <speaker>Iris</speaker>
                     <!-- 42 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>Could my perfections, valued at the highest rate,</l>
                        <l>But <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_634"/>countervail<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_635" /> a <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_636"/>dram<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_637"/> of your great worth, </l>
                        <l>Then should I think myself born under stars </l>

                        <l>Most happy and auspicious. </l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Anthophotus">
                     <speaker>Anthophotus</speaker>
                     <!-- 43 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>Surcease your compliments, dear Rhodon. </l>
                        <l>Let empty casks and hollow cymbals speak </l>
                        <l>That airy language, which unworthy is </l>
                        <l>Of your realities. </l>
                     </lg>
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1083                    </sp>
1084                    <sp who="#emdRho_M_Rhodon">
1085                       <speaker>Rhodon</speaker>
1086                       <!-- 44 -->
1087                       <lg>
1088                          <l>Pardon me, gentle sir. This radiant star </l>
1089                          <l>My judgement’s feeble eyes did dazzle so, </l>
1090                          <l>That I was forced to speak what passion did
1090  inform me. </l>
1091                       </lg>
1092                    </sp>
1093
1094                    <stage type="entrance">Enter Messenger. </stage>
1095
1096                    <sp who="#emdRho_M_Messenger">
1097                       <speaker>Messenger</speaker>
1098                       <!-- 45 -->
1099                       <lg>
1100                          <l>Which is the shepherd Rhodon? </l>
1101                       </lg>
1102                    </sp>
1103                    <sp who="#emdRho_M_Rhodon">
1104                       <speaker>Rhodon</speaker>
1105                       <!-- 46 -->
1106                       <lg>
1107                          <l>I am the man. </l>
1108                       </lg>
1109                    </sp>
1110                    <sp who="#emdRho_M_Messenger">
1111                       <speaker>Messenger</speaker>
1112                       <!-- 47 -->
1113                       <lg>
1114                          <l>Then you are he whom Violetta greets. </l>
1115                       </lg>
1116                    </sp>
1117                    <sp who="#emdRho_M_Rhodon">
1118                       <speaker>Rhodon</speaker>
1119                       <!-- 48 -->
1120                       <lg>
1121                          <l>How fares my sister? </l>
1122                       </lg>
1123                    </sp>
1124                    <sp who="#emdRho_M_Messenger">
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                    <speaker>Messenger</speaker>
                    <!-- 49 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>This letter shall relate what I can never
utter.</l>
                    </lg>
                 </sp>

                 <stage type="exit">Exit Messenger. </stage>

                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Rhodon">
                    <speaker>Rhodon</speaker>
                    <!-- 50 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>Pray Jove we have good news. Methinks I saw </l>

                       <l>A <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_698"/>pallid<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_699"/>
horror settled in the face </l>
                       <l>Of the sad messenger. Be't good or ill, </l>
                       <l>We are resolved to see it, come what will. </l>
                       <stage type="business">He opens and reads the
letter.</stage>
                    </lg>
                    <lg style="margin-left:2em;"><!-- DRE: I will
remove the following styling when we have global styling for letters
-->
                       <l>I, Violetta, much distressed </l>
                       <l>By Martagon my mortal foe, </l>
                       <l>Your succor humbly do request, </l>
                       <l>To set me free from servile woe. </l>
                       <l>Our flowers he hath trampled on, </l>
                       <l>Our gardens turned to thickets wild; </l>
                       <l>Our fields and meads he hath o'er-run, </l>
                       <l>That we are forced to live exiled. </l>
                       <l style="margin-left:1em;">We therefore do your
aid implore, </l>
                       <l style="margin-left:1em;">Us to our freedom to
restore.</l>
                       <closer style="margin-top:0.5em;">
                          <salute><l style="margin-left:6em;">Your
distressed sister, </l></salute>
                          <signed><l style="margin-left:6em;"><anchor
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xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_776"/>Violetta, Violetta <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_777"/>.</l></signed>
                        </closer>
                    </lg>
                    <lg>
                        <l>’Twas for no good that the late  <anchor xml:id=
"emdRho_M_anc_774"/>shag-haired<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_775"/>
comet</l>
                        <l>With his erected staring looks did overlook </l>

                        <l>Our frighted flocks, who all amazed poor
wretches</l>
                        <l>At such a horrid unexpected sight, </l>
                        <l>Ere <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_638"/>Hesperus
<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_639"/> ’gan from the west to peep, </l>
                        <l>Half empty, did retire unto their folds
again.</l>
                        <l>Nor were those idle fires which late we
saw,</l>
                        <l>Hung like a flaming canopy above us, </l>
                        <l>When we did walk the round about our folds </l>
                        <l>To keep the werewolf from our lambs by
night.</l>
                        <l>But is’t possible that man should be so savage,
</l>
                        <l>To vent his rage upon a  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_772"/>silly<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_773"/>
woman?</l>
                    </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Anthophotus">
                    <speaker>Anthophotus</speaker>
                    <!-- 51 -->
                    <lg>
                        <l>It is no wonder gentle sir at all, </l>
                        <l>For when  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_182"/>Prometheus<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_183"/> formed his man of clay, </l>
                        <l>’Tis said that he did to his stomach add </l>
                        <l>The raging fury of a lion fierce. </l>
                    </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Rhodon">
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                    <speaker>Rhodon</speaker>
                    <!-- 52 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>’Tis true, but histories report that  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_184"/>a lion did</l>
                       <l>The suppliant Getulian virgin spare <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_185"/>,</l>
                       <l>Scorning to make so innocent a creature </l>
                       <l>His prey or quarry. </l>
                    </lg>
                 </sp>
                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Anthophotus">
                    <speaker>Anthophotus</speaker>
                    <!-- 53 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>Foul shame and infamy it is,  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_186"/>God wot<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_187"/>,</l>
                       <l>That manly might should women weak oppose, </l>
                       <l>Whom they by right for life ought to
defend.</l>
                    </lg>
                 </sp>
                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Acanthus">
                    <speaker>Acanthus</speaker>
                    <!-- 54 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>Rhodon, do thou but say amen, and I will in </l>

                       <l>An instant raise our spriteful youth </l>
                       <l>And lead them on with such a vigorous force </l>

                       <l>Against the most unhuman Martagon, </l>
                       <l>That we will pull the  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_188"/>craven<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_189"/>
from his nest, </l>
                       <l>Disrobing him of all his  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_844"/>borrowed plumes <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_845"/>,</l>
                       <l>And repossessing Violetta of her own. </l>
                    </lg>
                 </sp>
                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Rhodon">
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                    <speaker>Rhodon</speaker>
                    <!-- 55 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>In actions of such consequence as this, </l>
                       <l>We must not be too precipicious; </l>
                       <l>Mature deliberation must conclude </l>
                       <l>What shall be done in such a main design. </l>
                       <l>The <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_846"/>stately steed that with a full career </l>
                       <l>Attempts to mount the brow of the steep
hill</l>
                       <l>Oft breaks his wind ere he can reach the height
<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_847"/>.</l>
                       <l>But the slow snail without or harm or
peril,</l>
                       <l>In time ascends unto the mountain's top, </l>
                       <l>For that true love we owe to Thessaly, </l>
                       <l>In which affection all we are engaged. </l>
                       <l>We by a friendly treaty will endeavor </l>
                       <l>To bring th'usurper to a restitution. </l>
                       <l>But if the <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_192"/>olive branch<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_193"/> will do no good, </l>
                       <l>Then let the <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_648"/>scourge<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_649"/>
of war itself disclose: </l>
                       <l>They that our friendship scorn must be our
foes.</l>
                    </lg>
                 </sp>
                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Anthophotus">
                    <speaker>Anthophotus</speaker>
                    <!-- 56 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>And if my right hand fail to second thee, </l>
                       <l><anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_986"/>Then for a
peasant let me counted be <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_987"/>.</l>
                    </lg>
                 </sp>

                 <stage type="exit business" >Exeunt Rhodon,
Anthophotus, and Iris. Panace offers to go out and is stayed by
Acanthus.</stage>
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                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Acanthus">
                   <speaker>Acanthus</speaker>
                   <!-- 57 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>Nay, stay fair nymph; I would request </l>
                      <l>A private conference with you. </l>
                   </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Panace">
                   <speaker>Panace</speaker>
                   <!-- 58 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>If that I could with my affairs dispense </l>
                      <l>I gladly should embrace your conference, </l>
                      <l>But my occasions bid me haste away. </l>
                      <l>Sweet sir, adieu; I can no longer stay. </l>
                   </lg>
                </sp>

                <stage type="exit">Exit Panace. </stage>

                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Acanthus">
                   <speaker>Acanthus</speaker>
                   <!-- 59 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>I that of late was made of  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_194"/>Scythian snow <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_195"/></l>
                      <l>And <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_196"/>Hyperborean ice <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_197"/> am now quite thawed </l>
                      <l>In the incessant flames of hot desire. </l>
                      <l>A new <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_198"/>Vesuvius<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_199"/> burns within my breast, </l>
                      <l>But shall I overturn those noble trophies </l>
                      <l>Which I most firmly have on virtue  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_146"/>founded<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_147"/>?</l>
                      <l>Or shall I singe the wings of reason so </l>
                      <l>In the outrageous flames of passion, </l>
                      <l>That I must needs fall down and perish
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quite</l>
                        <l>In the black hideous gulf of deep despair? </l>
                        <l>No, no, I will not; </l>
                        <l><anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_200"/>Of this I am resolved whatso'er befall, </l>
                        <l>Or not to love too much, or not at all <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_201"/>.</l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <stage type="exit">Exit.</stage>
               </div>
            </div>

            <div n="2" type="act">
               <div n="1" type="scene">
                  <head>Act 2, Scene 1 </head>
                  <stage type="entrance"><supplied>Enter Poneria and Agnostus.</supplied></stage>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
                     <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
                     <!-- 60 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>Bold foolish wickedness is that </l>
                        <l>Which walks by day, exposed to the world's eye. </l>
                        <l>Sin is the daughter of the darkest night </l>
                        <l>And therefore doth abhor to come to light. </l>
                        <l>Give me that <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_444"/>coal black <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_445"/> sin that can lie hid </l>
                        <l>Under the <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_954"/>candid robes of seeming sanctity <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_955"/>,</l>
                        <l>Which dares put out the perspicacious eyes </l>
                        <l>Of those that shall attempt to find her out.</l>
                        <l>Come dull Agnostus, let us disguise ourselves</l>
                        <l>And be prepared to act some stratagem </l>
                        <l>To eclipse the glory of <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_202"/>these festivals <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_203"/>.</l>
                        <stage type="business">She puts on the
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garment.</stage>
                        <l>This robe of virtue doth belong to me; </l>
                        <l>This goodly veil shall hide my black
intents.</l>
                        <l>Thus <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_548"/>personated<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_549"/>, I durst undertake </l>
                        <l>To rend a well-woven state in factious
pieces,</l>
                        <l>To win the ears of mighty potentates, </l>
                        <l>And hoodwink kings, that they should neither
see</l>
                        <l>To do what's just nor hear the piteous
cries</l>
                        <l>Of those that are oppressed. </l>
                        <l>But that thou, Agnostus, mayst second my
designs,</l>
                        <l>'Tis very fit thou shouldst be thus accoutered.
</l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>

                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Agnostus">
                     <speaker>Agnostus</speaker>
                     <!-- 61 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>My dear Poneria, I am yours. </l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
                     <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
                     <!-- 62 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>Then first unto thy chin we must apply </l>
                        <l>This philosophical  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_840"/>besom<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_841"/>.</l>
                        <stage type="business">She puts on his
beard.</stage>
                        <l>Now is the old proverb really performed: </l>
                        <l>More hair than wit. </l>
                        <l>How like a senator he looks? </l>
                        <l>What a world of gravity's harbored in that
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beard?</l>
                        <l>Surely the world can take him for no other </l>
                        <l>Than <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_204"/>the
third Cato<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_205"/> that should fall from
heaven.</l>
                        <l>But here's the <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_836"/>ensign<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_837"/>
of learning, </l>
                        <l>The badge of the <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_208"/>seven liberal sciences <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_209"/>:</l>
                        <l><foreign xml:lang="la"><anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_206"/>Operculum ingenii <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_207"/></foreign>, the <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_838"/>silken case of wit, </l>
                        <l>The cap of knowledge <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_839"/>. Clap this upon thy </l>
                        <l>Empty <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_754"/>hogshead<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_755"/>. Put this on and then thy head </l>
                        <l>Will become a <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_210"
/>Helicon<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_211"/> and thy brain a <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_212"/>Pyrene<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_213"/>.</l>
                    </lg>
                </sp>

                <stage type="business">He puts on the cap. </stage>

                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Agnostus">
                    <speaker>Agnostus</speaker>
                    <!-- 63 -->
                    <lg>
                        <l>It fits me exceeding well. </l>
                    </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
                    <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
                    <!-- 64 -->
                    <lg>
                        <l>Dost not perceive thy head begin to ache </l>
                        <l>With mere abundance of knowledge? </l>
                    </lg>
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                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Agnostus">
                   <speaker>Agnostus</speaker>
                   <!-- 65 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>Now, methinks, I could confute  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_962"/>a college of divines, </l>
                      <l>A synod of doctors <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_963"/>, a <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_180"/>lyceum<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_181"/>
of philosophers. </l>
                      <l>Yet methinks my brains are not right </l>
                      <l>And somewhat too weak to maintain a
paradox.</l>
                   </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
                   <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
                   <!-- 66 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>Away <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_780"/>fond<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_781"/>
idiot, do not conceit </l>
                      <l>That this cap can infuse anything real into
thy <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_834"/>pate<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_835"/>,</l>
                      <l>That is incapable of all art and science.  </l>
                      <l>Under the protection of this cap, thou mayst
be bold</l>
                      <l>To traduce thy betters, to censure the
best,</l>
                      <l>To decide controversies without discretion,  </l>

                      <l>To torment all companies with thy
discourse,</l>
                      <l>And weary ears of iron with thy
impertinences.</l>
                      <l>Do but wear this headpiece over the  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_956"/>coif<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_957"/>
of</l>
                      <l>Self-conceit, always provided that thou
forget’st</l>
                      <l>Not to leave off a brazen face, and I dare  </l>
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                        <l>Undertake it, thou in a short time shalt gain</l>
                        <l>More respect—especially among  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_756"/>plebeian<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_757"/> <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_216"/>coxcombs<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_217"/>—</l>
                        <l>Than ever  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_214"/>Pythagoras<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_215"/> had of his auditors. </l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>

                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Agnostus">
                     <speaker>Agnostus</speaker>
                     <!-- 67 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>I am thy slave, divine Poneria, </l>
                        <l>Oh admirable rare artist that I am! </l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>

                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
                     <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
                     <!-- 68 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>But yet, methinks, there’s somewhat else to do</l>
                        <l>To make thee more accomplished and complete.</l>
                        <l><anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_218"/>’Slight<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_219"/>, the  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_996"/>political gown <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_997"/>—I had as clean forgot it </l>
                        <l>As the time since I lost my maidenhead.  </l>
                        <l>Here ’tis. Dispatch and put it on, </l>
                        <l>And then be reputed both grave, </l>
                        <l>Learn’d, and wise. </l>
                        <l>Doubtless it will become thee exceeding well.</l>
                        <stage type="business">He puts on the gown.</stage>
                        <l>Now looks he not like a main stud of a <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_752"/>corporation<anchor
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xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_753"/>?</l>
                    </lg>
                </sp>

                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Agnostus">
                    <speaker>Agnostus</speaker>
                    <!-- 69 -->
                    <lg>
                        <l>How heavy is the burden of authority? </l>
                    </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
                    <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
                    <!-- 70 -->
                    <lg>
                        <l>’Tis true, authority is heavy, I confess, </l>
                        <l>But not so heavy but an ass may bear’t. </l>
                        <l>Since now, Agnostus, that we are
well-fitted</l>
                        <l>With <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_910"/>habits meet <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_911"
/>, to act what we intend: </l>
                        <l>Thou seeming like a grave and learned sire </l>
                        <l>Though thou indeed then that be’st nothing
less,</l>
                        <l>And I like to a virtuous maiden dight </l>
                        <l>Though I all virtue deeply do abhor. </l>
                        <l>We thus disguised will all the world delude </l>

                        <l>And set the flowers at odds among
themselves,</l>
                        <l>That they in civil enmities embroiled, </l>
                        <l>Shall of their pride and glories be
despoiled.</l>
                    </lg>

                    <stage type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
                </sp>
            </div>

            <div n="2" type="scene">
                <head>Act 2, Scene 2 </head>
                <stage type="entrance"><supplied>Enter Martagon and
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Cynosbatus.</supplied></stage>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Martagon">
                   <speaker>Martagon</speaker>
                   <!-- 71 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>To hinder the  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_1004"/>conjunction of those stars <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_1005"/>,</l>
                      <l>We must try all our skill, Cynosbatus. </l>
                   </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Cynosbatus">
                   <speaker>Cynosbatus</speaker>
                   <!-- 72 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>I jealous am of their  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_1006"/>malign aspect <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_1007"/>,</l>
                      <l>And therefore hold it best to take away </l>
                      <l>That cause which may produce such bad
effects.</l>
                      <l>For I shall never cease t'applaud his
skill,</l>
                      <l><anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_960"/>That in
the shell, the cockatrice doth kill <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_961"/>.
</l>
                   </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Martagon">
                   <speaker>Martagon</speaker>
                   <!-- 73 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>The serpent will be hatched, I shrewdly
fear,</l>
                      <l>Ere we the mischief can prevent, if thus </l>
                      <l>We should delay to act our purposes. </l>
                      <l>For late, a certain rumor through my ear </l>
                      <l>Did strike me to the heart when 'twas
reported</l>
                      <l>That Rhodon on Hymettus hill was seen, </l>
                      <l>Where by Anthophotus, and his sister Iris, </l>
                      <l>He was with such solemnity received </l>
                      <l>That all surmise there is a match intended </l>
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                        <l>Between the shepherd Rhodon and fair Iris. </l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Cynosbatus">
                     <speaker>Cynosbatus</speaker>
                     <!-- 74 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>If once they be conjoined in  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_912"/>Hymen’s rites <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_913"/>,</l>
                        <l>Then all our toil’s ridiculous and vain. </l>
                        <l>For Hymen’s obligations are, we see, </l>
                        <l>Seldom by any cancelled, but by death. </l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Martagon">
                     <speaker>Martagon</speaker>
                     <!-- 75 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>Then let us set some stratagem abroach, </l>
                        <l>The cords of their new amity to break. </l>
                        <l><anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_958"/>The tender twig may easily be broke, </l>
                        <l>But who’s so strong to bow the sturdy oak?<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_959"/></l>
                        <l>Our friends will say, if we procrastinate, </l>
                        <l>That <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_224"/>like the Trojans <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_225"/> we were wise too late.</l>
                     </lg>
                     <stage type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
                  </sp>
               </div>

               <div n="3" type="scene">
                  <head>Act 2, Scene 3 </head>
                  <stage type="entrance"><supplied>Enter Eglantine alone.</supplied></stage>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Eglantine">
                     <speaker><supplied>Eglantine</supplied></speaker>
                     <!-- 76 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>Since that the gods will not my woe
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redress,</l>
                        <l>Since men are altogether pitiless, </l>
                        <l>Ye silent ghosts unto my plaints give ear. </l>
                        <l>Give ear—I say, ye ghosts—if ghosts can hear,</l>
                        <l>And listen to my plaints that do excel </l>
                        <l>The dol'rous tune of ravished  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_226"/>Philomel<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_227"/>. </l>
                        <l>Now let  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_228"/>Ixion's wheel <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_229"/> stand still a while, </l>
                        <l>Let  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_230"/>Danaus' daughters <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_231"/> now surcease their toil, </l>
                        <l>Let  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_232"/>Sisyphus <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_233"/> rest on his restless stone, </l>
                        <l>Let not the apples fly from  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_234"/>Plota's son <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_235" />,</l>
                        <l>And let the full gorged vulture cease to tear</l>
                        <l>The growing liver of  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_446"/>the ravisher <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_447"/>.</l>
                        <l>Let these behold my sorrows and confess </l>
                        <l>Their pains do far come short of my distress.</l>
                        <l>Were I but lady of more wealthy store </l>
                        <l>Than e'er the sun beheld, or had I more </l>
                        <l>Than  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_236"/>Midas<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_237"/> e'er desired, I would, in brief, </l>
                        <l>Give all to be delivered from this grief. </l>
                        <l>Rocks of rich Indian pearl, shores paved with gems,</l>
                        <l>Mountains of gold, and empires'  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_650"/>diadems<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_651"/>—</l>
                        <l>These would I give, yea, and myself to boot,</l>
                        <l>Myself and these prostrating at his foot, </l>
                        <l>To enjoy him whom I so dearly love. </l>
                        <l>Aye me, fond love, that art a sweet sower evil,
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</l>
                        <l>A pleasant torture, a well-favored devil. </l>
                        <l>But why do I, weak wretch, prolong my
grief?</l>
                        <l>Why do I live, since death affords relief? </l>
                        <l>Do thou, sweet  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_902"/>poniard<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_903"/>, all my sorrows ease, </l>
                        <l>That art a medicine for all grievances. </l>
                        <l>Assist my hand, thou goddess of revenge, </l>
                        <l>That on myself, I may myself avenge. </l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>

                  <stage type="entrance">Enter Poneria and
Agnostus.</stage><!-- DRE: should they enter a few lines earlier?  -->

                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
                     <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
                     <!-- 77 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>Hold, hold thy hand, fair shepherdess. </l>
                        <l>Attempt not to commit a fact so horrid. </l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>

                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Eglantine">
                     <speaker>Eglantine</speaker>
                     <!-- 78 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>What  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_238"/>Fury<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_239"/>
sent you hither,  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_532"/>caitiffs<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_533"/> vile,</l>
                        <l>Thus to prolong my sorrow, and my toil? </l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>

                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
                     <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
                     <!-- 79 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>No Fury, but your happy  <anchor
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1587  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_904"/>genius<anchor
1587  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_905"/></l>
1588                        <l>Brought us to these uncomfortable shades </l>
1589                        <l>For to prevent your mischievous intent. </l>
1590                     </lg>
1591                  </sp>
1592
1593                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Eglantine">
1594                     <speaker>Eglantine</speaker>
1595                     <!-- 80 -->
1596                     <lg>
1597                        <l>Death is a  <anchor
1597  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_930"/>plaster<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_931"/>
1597  for all ills, they say. </l>
1598                        <l>What mischief then can be in death, I pray? </l>
1598
1599                     </lg>
1600                  </sp>
1601
1602                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
1603                     <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
1604                     <!-- 81 -->
1605                     <lg>
1606                        <l>'Tis true: death is a mortal wound that cures
1606  all wounds</l>
1607                        <l>Of body and of mind. It is the soul's
1607  potion</l>
1608                        <l>That purgeth her from corporal pollution. </l>
1609                        <l>But you must not your own physician prove, </l>
1610                        <l>Not be the doctor, and the patient too. </l>
1611                        <l>For if thy soul be sickly and grow weary </l>
1612                        <l>Of this unwholesome earthly habitation, </l>
1613                        <l>Because this air's  <anchor
1613  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_906"/>spissitude<anchor
1613  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_907"/> suits not</l>
1614                        <l>With her celestial constitution, </l>
1615                        <l>She must not like a  <anchor
1615  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_748"/>bankrupt tenant <anchor
1615  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_749"/> prove,</l>
1616                        <l>That flies by night from an unprofitable
1616  farm</l>
1617                        <l>Before the term of his lease be expired, </l>
1618                        <l>But stay till heaven shall give her egress free
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</l>
                        <l>Unto the haven of rest and happiness. </l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Eglantine">
                     <speaker>Eglantine</speaker>
                     <!-- 82 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>Were I not plunged in a grievous plight, </l>
                        <l>Perhaps I would not think thy counsel
light.</l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
                     <!-- 83 -->
                     <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
                     <lg>
                        <l>Art not thou the sister of Cynosbatus, </l>
                        <l>Lord of the silver mines and golden
mountains?</l>
                        <l>And art not thou as fair a shepherdess </l>
                        <l>As trips upon the plains of Thessaly? </l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>

                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Eglantine">
                     <speaker>Eglantine</speaker>
                     <!-- 84 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>For being great, I am maligned by fate. </l>
                        <l>For being fair, I am unfortunate. </l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
                     <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
                     <!-- 85 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>I know thy sorrows, sweetest Eglantine. </l>
                        <l>Thy Rhodon’s absence hath wrought all thy
woe,</l>
                        <l>Who now, they say, doth beauteous Iris
court.</l>
                        <l>But if thou wilt make me thy instrument, </l>
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                        <l>I’ll undertake to break the match; </l>
                        <l>If not, renew the love which erst he bare to thee.</l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>

                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Eglantine">
                     <speaker>Eglantine</speaker>
                     <!-- 86 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>Do this, and I will live, Poneria, </l>
                        <l>To give thy merit ample satisfaction. </l>
                        <l>I will adore thy skill, and thee adorn </l>
                        <l>With what may make thee famous through all Thessaly.</l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
                     <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
                     <!-- 87 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>Then banish all these melancholy thoughts, </l>
                        <l>And deck thyself in thy most sumptuous <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_240"/>weeds<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_241"/>.</l>
                        <l>Make haste unto the  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_746"/>fane<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_747"/> of gentle Venus; </l>
                        <l><anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_242"/>A pair of turtles of a snowy hue <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_243"/>,</l>
                        <l>Upon her altars offer thou to her, </l>
                        <l>And her beseech to intercede for thee </l>
                        <l>Unto her  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_1010"/>angry boy<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_1011"/>. Then shalt thou find </l>
                        <l>The <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_244"/>god and goddess to true lovers <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_245"/> kind.</l>

                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Eglantine">
                     <speaker>Eglantine</speaker>
                     <!-- 88 -->
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                    <lg>
                       <l>My dear Poneria, I am truly thine. </l>
                       <l>But tell me, I prithee, what grave sire <!--
DRE: should this be capitalized?  --> is this</l>
                       <l>That looks like one of Greece's  <anchor xml:id=
"emdRho_M_anc_220"/>sages<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_221"/>?</l>
                       <l>His <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_576"/>reverent
<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_577"/> countenance makes me surmise </l>
                       <l>That he's a man of sublime qualities. </l>
                    </lg>
                 </sp>

                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
                    <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
                    <!-- 89 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>He is but what he seems, fair shepherdess. </l>
                       <l>His head's the  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_744"/>officine<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_745"/> of art, his tongue </l>
                       <l>The oracle of truth. He is the man </l>
                       <l>Whom only Nature hath vouchsafed to make  </l>
                       <l>Her <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_992"/>privy
counsellor<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_993"/>.</l>
                       <l>Those abstruse secrets which no mortal eye  </l>
                       <l>Did ever view, he plainly can descry. </l>
                       <l>He is the man that's destined to find out  </l>
                       <l>That grand mysterious secret, in whose
discovery</l>
                       <l>So many bold adventurous wits have
perished.</l>
                       <l>I mean  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_246"
/>th'elixir, the philosopher's precious stone  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_247"/>.</l>
                       <l>He is the man who by strange policies  </l>
                       <l>Can break the strong confederacies of
kings,</l>
                       <l>And overthrow more empires by his plots  </l>
                       <l>Than  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_248"/>mighty Alexander <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_249"/> e'er did by strength. </l>
                       <l>Agnostus is his name, renowned no less  </l>
                       <l>For honesty than skill in sciences. </l>
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1719                    </lg>
1720                </sp>
1721
1722                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Eglantine">
1723                    <speaker>Eglantine</speaker>
1724                    <!-- 90 -->
1725                    <lg>
1726                        <l>His silence argues something extraordinary.  </l>
1726
1727                    </lg>
1728                </sp>
1729
1730                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Agnostus">
1731                    <speaker>Agnostus</speaker>
1732                    <!-- 91 -->
1733                    <lg>
1734                        <l><anchor
1734  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_250"/>Belphegor<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_251"/>
1734  , <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_448"/>Zazel<anchor
1734  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_449"/>, <anchor
1734  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_450"/>Astragoth<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_451"/>
1734  <!-- DRE: Astaroth instead?  -->, <anchor
1734  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_452"/>Golguth<anchor
1734  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_453"/>,</l>
1735                        <l><anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_454"/>Machon
1735  Malortor<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_455"/>.</l>
1736                    </lg>
1737                </sp>
1738
1739                <stage type="business">Eglantine offers to fly away
1739  and is stayed by Poneria. </stage>
1740
1741                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Eglantine">
1742                    <speaker>Eglantine</speaker>
1743                    <!-- 92 -->
1744                    <lg>
1745                        <l>Aye me, Poneria. </l>
1746                    </lg>
1747                </sp>
1748
1749                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
1750                    <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
1751                    <!-- 93 -->
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                    <lg>
                       <l>Agnostus, not a word more for thy life. </l>
                       <l>Stay, stay, sweet Eglantine, and dread no harm.
</l>
                       <l>This is the language which the  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_932"/>Persian magi <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_933"/> used</l>
                       <l>When they with their  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_934"/>familiars<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_935"/>
 did converse, </l>
                       <l>To which he is so frequently accustomed </l>
                       <l>That oft he speaks it ere he be aware. </l>
                       <l>Agnostus, vouchsafe to use your native
language,</l>
                       <l>That Eglantine may know what you are. </l>
                       <l><stage type="delivery">Aside <supplied>to
Agnostus</supplied>.</stage>I hope you know your lesson: </l>
                       <l>Twice twenty times and ten, etc. </l>
                    </lg>
                 </sp>

                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Agnostus">
                    <speaker>Agnostus</speaker>
                    <!-- 94 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>Twice twenty times and ten hath  <anchor xml:id=
"emdRho_M_anc_254"/>Titan<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_255"/> run</l>
                       <l>Quite through the zodiac since I begun </l>
                       <l>To converse with wise fiends, that I might
get</l>
                       <l>The golden key of nature’s cabinet. </l>
                       <l>By industry I got immortal fame, </l>
                       <l>For ignorance begets contempt and shame. </l>
                       <l>So perfect in the magic arts I grew, </l>
                       <l>That nature’s secrets most abstruse I knew. </l>

                       <l>The spirits of air and earth did me dread, </l>
                       <l>And did at my  <foreign xml:lang="la"><anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_178"/>venite<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_179"/></foreign> come with speed. </l>
                       <l>The silly ghosts from graves I did forth
call.</l>
                       <l>The earth I make to bellow, stars to fall. </l>
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1782                        <l>The world at my great awful charms did
1782  quake,</l>
1783                        <l>Nature herself for very fear did shake. </l>
1784                        <l>To change midday to midnight, or to cause </l>
1785                        <l><anchor
1785  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_742"/>Aestival<anchor
1785  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_743"/> snows, or break the viper's jaws, </l>
1786                        <l>Or to drive rivers back to their spring
1786  heads</l>
1787                        <l>And make seas stand unmoved, or to strike
1787  dead</l>
1788                        <l>The <anchor
1788  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_678"/>vernal<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_679"/>
1788  blossom or the <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_750"/>harvest ear<anchor
1788  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_751"/>.</l>
1789                        <l>A man would think these strange conclusions
1789  were,</l>
1790                        <l>But I account them of small weight. I know </l>
1791                        <l>The use of herbs and whatsoever grow; </l>
1792                        <l>The cause to the effect I can apply, </l>
1793                        <l>And work strange things by hidden
1793  sympathies.</l>
1794                        <l>I do exactly know the compositions </l>
1795                        <l>Of unctuous <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_740"/>
1795  philters<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_741"/> and love's potions; </l>
1796                        <l>Figures, suspensions, and ligations, </l>
1797                        <l>Characters and <anchor
1797  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_936"/>suffumigations<anchor
1797  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_937"/>.</l>
1798                        <l>For I the virtues of all <anchor
1798  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_990"/>simples<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_991"/>
1798  know</l>
1799                        <l>From whence, effects that seem impossible I
1799  show.</l>
1800                        <l>The gall of shriek owls and harsh night
1800  ravens' tongues, </l>
1801                        <l>Guts of panthers and chameleons' lungs, </l>
1802                        <l>A black bull's eyes, a speckled toad's dried
1802  head,</l>
1803                        <l>Frankincense, camphor, and white poppy
1803  seed;</l>
1804                        <l>Poisonous <anchor
1804  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_988"/>melanthion<anchor
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xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_989"/> and a white cock's blood, </l>
                        <l>Sweet myrrh, bayberries, precious balsam
wood,</l>
                        <l>A hart's marrow that hath devoured a snake, </l>

                        <l>And scalps which from a wild beast's jaws we
take;</l>
                        <l>The bone that lies i'th'left side of a
frog,</l>
                        <l>A stone that is bitten with a mad dog. </l>
                        <l>The mandrake root, the blood of a black
cat,</l>
                        <l>A turtle's liver, the brains of a bat, </l>
                        <l>Hyena's heart, the cockatrice's blood, </l>
                        <l>That are against so many evils good. </l>
                        <l>The hair of a thief that hangs on a tree; </l>
                        <l>The nails of ships that wrecked <!-- DRE: note
the change from wracked to wrecked  --> be,</l>
                        <l>The blood of a wretched man that was slain, </l>

                        <l>The eyes of a dragon and weasels' brains. </l>
                        <l>These precious simples and a thousand more </l>
                        <l>I could produce. I have them all in store. </l>
                        <l>And though they seem to men mere trifling
things,</l>
                        <l>Each one, I vow, o'erweighs  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_908"/>ransoms of kings <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_909"/>.</l>
                        <l>The blindness of these times cannot descry </l>
                        <l>The virtues rare that in these simples lie. </l>

                     </lg>
                  </sp>

                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
                     <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
                     <!-- 95 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>Enough, Agnostus. Now fair shepherdess, </l>
                        <l>I hope you have a fair expression </l>
                        <l>Of this learn'd man's sublime desert and
art?</l>
                     </lg>
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                </sp>

                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Eglantine">
                   <speaker>Eglantine</speaker>
                   <!-- 96 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>I do admire his skill and see, by hap, </l>
                      <l>Good stuff may be beneath a satin cap. </l>
                   </lg>
                </sp>

                <stage type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
             </div>

             <div n="4" type="scene">
                <head>Act 2, Scene 4 </head>
                <stage type="entrance"><supplied>Enter Rhodon,
Martagon, Violetta, and Acanthus. </supplied></stage>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Rhodon">
                   <speaker>Rhodon</speaker>
                   <!-- 97 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>Know Martagon, that as no dynasties can
stand,</l>
                      <l>No empires long subsist unless they be </l>
                      <l>Supported by the columns of true equity. </l>
                      <l>So shall that government of thine decay, </l>
                      <l>Since thy oppression makes the weak a prey. </l>

                   </lg>
                </sp>

                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Martagon">
                   <speaker>Martagon</speaker>
                   <!-- 98 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>’Tis no oppression for to punish those, </l>
                      <l>That have transgressed the laws,  <anchor xml:id
="emdRho_M_anc_258"/>as I suppose <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_259"/>.</l>
                   </lg>
                </sp>

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                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Violetta">
                   <speaker>Violetta</speaker>
                   <!-- 99 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>The laws, <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_260"/>colossus<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_261"/>-proud, unjust tyrant </l>
                      <l>That dost observe nor equity nor law, </l>
                      <l>But by the torrent of ambition hurried </l>
                      <l>Dost act what lawless passion prompts thee to-</l>
                      <l>What laws have I transgressed? It is thy might, </l>
                      <l>That into seeming wrong hath changed our right. </l>
                      <l>Had fortune been as just as was our cause, </l>
                      <l>We that are censured now for breach of laws,</l>
                      <l><anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_646"/>Maugre<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_647"/> thy vip'rous hate, had now been free, </l>
                      <l>And for thy foul injustice censured thee. </l>
                   </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Martagon">
                   <speaker>Martagon</speaker>
                   <!-- 100 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>And is your pride, <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_640"/>virago<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_641"/>, still so high, </l>
                      <l>That it doth overtop your misery? </l>
                      <l>Can't sorrow strike thee dumb, can no disaster, </l>
                      <l>The liberty of thy tongue overmaster? </l>
                   </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Acanthus">
                   <speaker>Acanthus</speaker>
                   <!-- 101 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>Nay, be assured, proud man, not any smart </l>
                      <l>Can cure the courage of a valiant heart. </l>
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                        <l>No force a heart of  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_262"/>adamant<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_263"/> can break, </l>
                        <l>And losers must, and shall, have leave to speak.</l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Rhodon">
                     <speaker>Rhodon</speaker>
                     <!-- 102 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>No more, Acanthus. Hear me, Martagon: </l>
                        <l>Wilt thou give Violetta what's her own? </l>
                        <l>Wilt thou restore her right and due possessions,</l>
                        <l>And make a recompense for all oppressions, </l>
                        <l>That happy peace with joy and plenty crowned,</l>
                        <l>May in the fields of Thessaly be found? </l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Martagon">
                     <speaker>Martagon</speaker>
                     <!-- 103 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>This will I do, </l>
                        <l>When seas shall be drunk dry by  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_264"/>Phoebus' beams <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_265"/>,</l>
                        <l>And when the lesser stars shall drink the streams.</l>
                        <l>This will I do, </l>
                        <l>When of my life and freedom I am weary. </l>
                        <l><foreign xml:lang="la"><anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_266"/>Non minor est virtus quam quae rere parta tueri<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_267"/>.</foreign></l>
                        <!-- DRE: check quote, which usually begins 'Nec' rather than 'Non' in classical sources. I have not changed it here as the potential misquote may be intentional  -->
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Acanthus">
                     <speaker>Acanthus</speaker>
```

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1936                    <!-- 104 -->
1937                    <lg>
1938                       <l>Before this guiltless woman shall endure </l>
1939                       <l>Such shameful injuries, thyself assure </l>
1940                       <l>I'll empty all these  <anchor
1940 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_268"/>azure rivulets <anchor
1940 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_269"/></l>
1941                       <l>Of their  <anchor
1941 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_270"/>vermilion streams <anchor
1941 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_271"/>, and quite discharge </l>
1942                       <l>This contemned bulk of mine of living air.  </l>
1943                       <l>And stretched upon the  <anchor
1943 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_642"/>gelid<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_643"/>
1943 bed of death, </l>
1944                       <l>I'll to the world this epitaph bequeath:  </l>
1945                       <l>Here lies a swain that spent his dearest blood,
1945 </l>
1946                       <l>To kill a tyrant for a virgin's good.  </l>
1947                    </lg>
1948                 </sp>
1949                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Martagon">
1950                    <speaker>Martagon</speaker>
1951                    <!-- 105 -->
1952                    <lg>
1953                       <l>Bold hero, do thy worst. What I have won  </l>
1954                       <l>I ne'er will part withal till life be done.  </l>
1954
1955                    </lg>
1956                 </sp>
1957                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Rhodon">
1958                    <speaker>Rhodon</speaker>
1959                    <!-- 106 -->
1960                    <lg>
1961                       <l>Tenacious tyrant, in whose flinty heart  </l>
1962                       <l><anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_918"/>Nor equity
1962 nor justice <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_919"/> ere had part, </l>
1963                       <l>Assure thyself thy guilty soul shall feel  </l>
1964                       <l>Revenge's hand, armed with a scourge of
1964 steel.</l>
1965                    </lg>
1966                 </sp>
1967                 <stage type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
1968              </div>
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1969            </div>
1970
1971            <div n="3" type="act">
1972               <div n="1" type="scene">
1973                  <head>Act 3, Scene 1 </head>
1974                  <stage type="entrance"><supplied>Enter Clematis
1974  alone.</supplied></stage>
1975                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Clematis">
1976
1976  <speaker><supplied>Clematis</supplied></speaker><!-- DRE: Add fuller
1976  annotations for this section, which contains a long list of women's
1976  fashion; lists are prevalent in this play. In this first section
1976  before Gladiolus enters, I have glossed minimally. For DRE, I will
1976  add glosses for the following: shadows (OED 13.b, a woman's
1976  headdress), rebatos (a type of collar), ribands, falls, muffs, laces,
1976  cauls, tiffanies, cobweb lawn, farthingales, sweet balls, wimples,
1976  glasses (looking glasses, i.e. mirrors), crisping pins, poking
1976  sticks, bodkins, coifs, gorgets, rolls, fillets, tinsels, cloth of
1976  gold, tissue  -->
1977                     <!-- 107 -->
1978                     <lg>
1979                        <l>Well, if I were but once rid of her
1979  service,</l>
1980                        <l>If I ever served lovesick mistress again, </l>
1981                        <l>I would feed all my lifetime on  <anchor xml:id=
1981  "emdRho_M_anc_272"/>agnus castus <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_273"/></l>
1981
1982                        <l>And give all the world leave to let me die a
1982  maid.</l>
1983                        <l>I even spoiled a good mother wit </l>
1984                        <l>With beating my head about these  <anchor xml:id
1984  ="emdRho_M_anc_738"/>knick-knacks<anchor
1984  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_739"/>,</l>
1985                        <l>Which my mistress, madam Eglantine, </l>
1986                        <l>Hath enjoined me to procure her. </l>
1987                        <l>For now seduced by the old  <anchor
1987  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_736"/>bawd<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_737"/>
1987  Poneria,</l>
1988                        <l>She thinks to recover her old sweetheart
1988  Rhodon.</l>
1989                        <l><anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_148"/>Here is a
1989  catalogue as tedious as a tailor's bill  </l>
1990                        <l>Of all the devices which I am commanded to
```

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provide<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_149"/>, <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_274"/>videlicet<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_275"/>
:</l>
                        <l>Chains, coronets, pendants, bracelets, and
earrings,</l>
                        <l>Pins, girdles, spangles, embroideries,
rings,</l>
                        <l>Shadows, rebatos, ribands, ruffs, cuffs, and
falls;</l>
                        <l>Scarfs, feathers, fans, masks, muffs, laces,
and cauls; </l>
                        <l>Thin tiffanies, cobweb lawn, and
farthingales,</l>
                        <l>Sweet-balls, veils, wimples, glasses,
crisping pins; </l>
                        <l>Pots, ointments, combs, with poking sticks
and bodkins; </l>
                        <l>Coifs, gorgets, fringes, rolls, fillets, and
hairlaces;</l>
                        <l>Silks, damasks, velvet, tinsels, cloth of gold,
</l>
                        <l>And tissue, with colors of a hundrethfold. </l>

                        <stage type="entrance">Enter Gladiolus. </stage>

                        <l>But in her <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_970"/>tires<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_971"/>
so newfangled is she, </l>
                        <l>That which doth with her humor now agree, </l>
                        <l>Tomorrow she dislikes. Now doth she swear </l>
                        <l>That a <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_734"/>loose body<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_735"/> is the neatest wear, </l>
                        <l>But ere an hour be gone, she will protest </l>
                        <l>A straight<!-- DRE: strait? --> gown graces
her proportion best. </l>
                        <l>Now calls she for a boisterous farthingale, </l>

                        <l>Then to her hips she'll have her garments fall.
</l>
                        <l>Now doth she praise a sleeve that's long and
wide,</l>
                        <l>Yet by and by that fashion doth deride. </l>
```

```
2014                        <l>Sometimes sh’applauds a pavement-sweeping
2014  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_972"/>train<anchor
2014  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_973"/>,</l>
2015                        <l>And presently dispraiseth it again. </l>
2016                        <l>Now she commends a shallow  <anchor
2016  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_974"/>band<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_975"/> so
2016  small,</l>
2017                        <l>That it may seem scarce any band at all; </l>
2018                        <l>But soon to a new fancy doth she reel, </l>
2019                        <l>And calls for one as big as a coach wheel. </l>
2020                        <l>She’ll wear a flow’ry coronet today, </l>
2021                        <l>The symbol of her beauty’s sad decay; </l>
2022                        <l>Tomorrow she a waving plume will try, </l>
2023                        <l>The emblem of all female lenity. </l>
2024                        <l>Now in her hat, then in her hair she’s
2024  drest,</l>
2025                        <l>For of all fashions she thinks change the best.
2025  </l>
2026                     </lg>
2027                  </sp>
2028                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Gladiolus">
2029                     <speaker>Gladiolus</speaker>
2030                     <!-- 108 -->
2031                     <lg>
2032                        <l>Good fellow servant, honest Clematis, </l>
2033                        <l>Let me conclude thy tedious tale with this: </l>
2033
2034                        <l>I say the restless sea and flitting wind, </l>
2035                        <l>Are constant in respect of womankind. </l>
2036                     </lg>
2037                  </sp>
2038                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Clematis">
2039                     <speaker>Clematis</speaker>
2040                     <!-- 109 -->
2041                     <lg>
2042                        <l>Nor in her weeds alone is she so nice, </l>
2043                        <l>But rich perfumes she buys at any price. </l>
2044                        <l><anchor
2044  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_276"/>Storax<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_277"/>
2044  and <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_278"/>spikenard<anchor
2044  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_279"/> she burns in her chamber, </l>
2045                        <l>And daubs herself with  <anchor
2045  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_280"/>civet, musk, and amber <anchor
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2045  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_281"/>.</l>
2046                        <l>With <anchor
2046  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_732"/>limbecks<anchor
2046  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_733"/>, vials, pots, her closet's filled, </l>
2047                        <l>Full of strange liquors by rare art
2047  distilled.</l>
2048                        <l>She hath  <anchor
2048  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_282"/>vermilion and antimony <anchor
2048  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_283"/>,</l>
2049                        <l><anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_284"/>Ceruse and
2049  sublimated mercury <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_285"/>.</l>
2050                        <l><anchor
2050  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_914"/>Waters<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_915"/>
2050  she hath to make her face to shine; </l>
2051                        <l>Confections <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_730"/>
2051  eke<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_731"/> to clarify her skin; </l>
2052                        <l>Lipsalves, and cloths of a pure scarlet dye </l>
2052
2053                        <l>She hath, which to her cheeks she doth
2053  apply;</l>
2054                        <l>Ointments wherewith she  <anchor
2054  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_728"/>pargets<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_729"/>
2054  o'er her face, </l>
2055                        <l>And lustrifies her beauty's dying grace. </l>
2056                        <l>She waters for the  <anchor
2056  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_288"/>morphews<anchor
2056  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_289"/> doth compose, </l>
2057                        <l>And many other things as strange as those. </l>
2058                        <l>Some made of daffodils, some of  <anchor xml:id=
2058  "emdRho_M_anc_726"/>lees<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_727"/>,</l>
2059                        <l>Of <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_976"/>scarwolfe
2059  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_977"/><!-- DRE: scarwolfe? --> some, and
2059  some of rinds of trees, </l>
2060                        <l>With <anchor
2060  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_978"/>centaury<anchor
2060  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_979"/>, sour grapes, and tarragon, </l>
2061                        <l>She maketh many a strange lotion. </l>
2062                        <l>Her skin she can both supple and refine </l>
2063                        <l>With juice of lemons and with  <anchor
2063  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_290"/>turpentine<anchor
2063  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_291"/>.</l>
2064                        <l>The marrow of the  <anchor
2064  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_718"/>heronshaw<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_719"/>
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 and the deer, </l>
                        <l>She takes likewise to make her skin look clear. </l>
                        <l>Sweet waters she distills, which she composes</l>
                        <l>Of flowers of oranges, woodbine, or roses.  </l>
                        <l>The virtue of jasmine <!-- DRE: or jessamine? --> and  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_716"/>three-leaved grass <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_717"/>,</l>
                        <l>She doth imprison in a brittle glass, </l>
                        <l>With civet, musk, and odors far more rare,  </l>
                        <l>These liquors sweet incorporated are. </l>
                        <l>Lees she can make which turn a hair that's old</l>
                        <l>Or colored ill into a hue of gold. </l>
                        <l>Of horses, bears, cats, camels,  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_714"/>conies<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_715"/>, snakes,</l>
                        <l>Whales, herons,  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_712"/>bitterns<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_713"/>, strange oils she makes, </l>
                        <l>With which dame Nature's errors she corrects,</l>
                        <l>Using Art's help to supply all defects. </l>
                        <l>She <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_724"/>in the milk of asses bathes her skin <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_725"/>,</l>
                        <l>As did the beautiful  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_294"/>Poppaea<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_295"/> when</l>
                        <l>She tempted Nero to forsake the bed </l>
                        <l>Of great Octavia, and herself to wed. </l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Gladiolus">
                     <speaker>Gladiolus</speaker>
                     <!-- 110 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>If there be any gentlewoman here </l>
                        <l>That will with gracious acceptation use  </l>
                        <l>The service of a tattling chambermaid, </l>
                        <l>I would advise her to make choice of this <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_456"/>Frisketta<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_457"/>,<!-- DRE: Frisketta is also a name in the
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pastoral 'Cupid's Revenge'  --></l>
                        <l>That is as chaste as  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_296"/>Helen or Corinthian Lais <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_297"/>,</l>
                        <l>As <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_722"/>chary<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_723"/>
of bewraying secrets as was  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_298"/>Echo<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_299"/>.</l>

                        <l>Oh she would prove a rare privy counsellor  </l>
                        <l>In some great lady's privy chamber. </l>
                        <l><anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_900"/>The
perpetual motion for which artists have so labored  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_901"/></l>
                        <l>Is discovered nowhere so plainly as in her
tongue,</l>
                        <l>Which scarce finds any leisure to rest- </l>
                        <l>No, not when she is asleep. </l>
                        <l>But of her courtesy she is so charitable, </l>
                        <l>And so heroically magnificent, </l>
                        <l>That she will both vouchsafe to commiserate  </l>

                        <l>The low estate of an humble groom of the
stable,</l>
                        <l>And also satisfy the desire </l>
                        <l>Of a high and mighty gentleman usher  </l>
                        <l>In a kiss or any other amorous encounter.  </l>
                        <l>Gentlemen, believe me in few: she is a
pearl</l>
                        <l>Whose worth the age cannot value. </l>
                        <l>If there be any gentleman here  </l>
                        <l>That will  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_720"/>bestow a small pension upon her <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_721"/>,</l>
                        <l>With a kiss or two once a fortnight, </l>
                        <l>To make her his  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_898"/>intelligencer of state <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_899"/></l>
                        <l>In his wife's commonwealth, </l>
                        <l>I will undertake he shall be able to make
good</l>
                        <l>A <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_710"/>faction<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_711"/>
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against his wife, </l>
                        <l><anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_302"/>Had she an
Amazon's<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_303"/> stomach, a <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_358"/>Zenobia's<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_359"/>
,</l>
                        <l>Or a <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_286"/>Xanthippe's tongue. <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_287"/></l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Clematis">
                     <speaker>Clematis</speaker>
                     <!-- 111 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>Out you prattling  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_304"/>parachito<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_305"/>
,</l>
                        <l>Come you hither to abuse me. </l>
                        <l>Take this for your pains. </l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <stage type="business">She strikes him. </stage>

                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Gladiolus">
                     <speaker>Gladiolus</speaker>
                     <!-- 112 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>Now thank thy stars that with a female
signature</l>
                        <l>Did stamp thy sex, audacious strumpet. </l>
                        <l><anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_708"/>Shall I
draw?<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_709"/> No, now I think on't, I will
not,</l>
                        <l>For reason and experience shows that no man </l>

                        <l>E'er gained repute by drawing 'gainst a
woman.</l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Clematis">
                     <speaker>Clematis</speaker>
                     <!-- 113 -->
                     <lg>
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                        <l><anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_706"/>Stripling<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_707"/>, dost think I fear a  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_308"/>naked blade<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_309"/>?</l>
                        <l>I’ll meet thee where thou dar’st, and whip thee too</l>
                        <l>For thy unruly tongue, thy  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_896"/>sauciness<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_897"/>.</l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Gladiolus">
                     <speaker>Gladiolus</speaker>
                     <!-- 114 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>Well  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_704"/>minion<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_705"/>, remember this: </l>
                        <l>If I do not  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_702"/> cry you quit<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_703"/> for this abuse, </l>
                        <l>Then let me ne’er be trusted. </l>
                        <l>Your mistress shall know how you have used me—</l>
                        <l>So she shall. </l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Clematis">
                     <speaker>Clematis</speaker>
                     <!-- 115 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l><anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_654"/>Skipjack<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_655"/>, tell what you can—I weight not this. </l>
                        <l>I’ll make you know that you have done amiss.</l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <stage type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
               </div>

               <div n="2" type="scene">

                  <head>Act 3, Scene 2 </head>
```

```xml

                <stage type="entrance"><supplied>Enter Poneria and Eglantine.</supplied></stage>

                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
                   <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
                   <!-- 116 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>Forget you not the  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_694"/>powder for your breath <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_695"/>.</l>
                   </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Eglantine">
                   <speaker>Eglantine</speaker>
                   <!-- 117 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>I took a  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_652"/>dram<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_653"/> of it this morning, </l>
                      <l>According to your appointment. </l>
                   </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
                   <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
                   <!-- 118 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>Your <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_700"/>pallid<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_701"/> cheek requires, in mine opinion, </l>
                      <l>A deeper  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_890"/>tincture<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_891"/> of vermilion. </l>
                   </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Eglantine">
                   <speaker>Eglantine</speaker>
                   <!-- 119 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>And I am of the same mind, </l>
                      <l>But ’twas my maid’s fault. </l>
                      <l>I think she goes about utterly to undo me.  </l>
                      <l>She is as good a servant as e’er was </l>
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                        <l>Married to the whipping post. </l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
                     <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
                     <!-- 120 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>I tell you true, I would not for  <anchor xml:id
="emdRho_M_anc_692"/>twenty crowns <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_693"/></l>
                        <l>That Rhodon had seen you with this face. </l>
                        <l>That <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_892"/>ceruse on your brow <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_893"/> is extremely dull; </l>
                        <l>There is no lustre, no resplendency in it. </l>
                        <l>S'light, I have seen often times  <anchor xml:id
="emdRho_M_anc_690"/>a stained cloth </l>
                        <l>Over a smoky chimney in an alehouse </l>
                        <l>Present me with a better face <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_691"/>.</l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Eglantine">
                     <speaker>Eglantine</speaker>
                     <!-- 121 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>Nay, I could not for my heart persuade </l>
                        <l>The wicked pertinacious harlot </l>
                        <l>To lay more color on than pleased her
fancy.</l>
                        <l>But if I live, I will  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_314"/>cashier<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_315"/>
the <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_458"/>quean<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_459"/>.</l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
                     <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
                     <!-- 122 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>If you do not, you are no friend to
yourself.</l>
                     </lg>
```

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                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Eglantine">
                   <speaker>Eglantine</speaker>
                   <!-- 123 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>How lik’st thou the color of my hair? </l>
                   </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
                   <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
                   <!-- 124 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>Oh that is exceedingly well-dyed. </l>
                   </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Eglantine">
                   <speaker>Eglantine</speaker>
                   <!-- 125 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>Methinks the hue is not  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_894"/>high<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_895"/> enough.</l>
                   </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
                   <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
                   <!-- 126 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>Nay, pardon me madam: ’tis passing well. </l>
                      <l>The brown hue is the most incomparable color</l>
                      <l>For a hair of all other. </l>
                      <l>Those golden wires that on fair  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_316"/>Hero’s<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_317"/> shoulders dangled, </l>
                      <l>And those fair flaxen threads that made Jove</l>
                      <l>Dote upon fair  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_318"/>Nonacrine<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_319"/> ,</l>
                      <l>May not be compared with thy lovely brown. </l>
                   </lg>
                </sp>
```

```xml
<sp who="#emdRho_M_Eglantine">
   <speaker>Eglantine</speaker>
   <!-- 127 -->
   <lg>
      <l>Discreet Poneria, thy wise approbation </l>
      <l>Doth give my fancy ample satisfaction. </l>
      <l>But hear me, Poneria, will you undertake </l>
      <l>That I shall meet with the shepherd Rhodon, </l>

      <l>As you oft have promised me? </l>
   </lg>
</sp>
<sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
   <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
   <!-- 128 -->
   <lg>
      <l>Fair shepherdess, I will. </l>
   </lg>
</sp>
<sp who="#emdRho_M_Eglantine">
   <speaker>Eglantine</speaker>
   <!-- 129 -->
   <lg>
      <l>But ’tis a thing impossible, I fear. </l>
   </lg>
</sp>
<sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
   <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
   <!-- 130 -->
   <lg>
      <l>Why so, good Eglantine? </l>
   </lg>
</sp>
<sp who="#emdRho_M_Eglantine">
   <speaker>Eglantine</speaker>
   <!-- 131 -->
   <lg>
      <l>Because I hear he deeply is engaged </l>
      <l>To Iris, that proud damsel of Hymettus. </l>
   </lg>
</sp>
<sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
   <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
```

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                    <!-- 132 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>I grant he is. And since things are thus, </l>
                       <l>I will so act my part, that his new love </l>
                       <l>Shall be the means to renew that good will </l>
                       <l>That hath been heretofore ’twixt him and you.</l>
                    </lg>
                 </sp>
                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Eglantine">
                    <speaker>Eglantine</speaker>
                    <!-- 133 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>Nor <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_320" />Circe’s drugs <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_321"/> nor all <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_322"/>Ulysses’
                            wits <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_323"/>,</l>

                       <l>I tell thee <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_884"/> beldam<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_885"/>, can accomplish this. </l>
                    </lg>
                 </sp>
                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
                    <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
                    <!-- 134 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>Good daughter, undervalue not my skill, </l>
                       <l>For ’tis contrived how it shall be effected.</l>
                       <l>And to satisfy thy curiosity, </l>
                       <l>I will declare how I have laid the plot. </l>
                    </lg>
                 </sp>
                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Eglantine">
                    <speaker>Eglantine</speaker>
                    <!-- 135 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>I prithee bless my ears with this relation. </l>

                    </lg>
                 </sp>
                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
                    <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
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                    <!-- 136 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>I will a message bear in Iris' name </l>
                       <l>Unto the shepherd Rhodon, which shall show </l>
                       <l>That she desires an am'rous interview </l>
                       <l>With him in such a privacy </l>
                       <l>That day must not be guilty of it. </l>
                       <l>A solitary glade shall be the place </l>
                       <l>Where you, protected by the veil of conscious night,</l>
                       <l>Instead of Iris shall present yourself </l>
                       <l>Unto the shepherd Rhodon, </l>
                       <l>Whom you shall entertain with sweet discourse</l>
                       <l>And so comport yourself that he shall think </l>

                       <l>You are his dearest Iris. </l>
                       <l>But to assure him yours, I have provided </l>
                       <l>A precious <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_688"/>philter<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_689"/> of rare efficacy, </l>
                       <l>Composed according to the rudiments of art. </l>

                       <l>This shall you cause him to <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_686"/>carouse<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_687"/></l>
                       <l>As water of inestimable worth. </l>
                       <l>Which done, he is your own, </l>
                       <l>And Iris then shall be forgotten clean </l>
                       <l>As one whom he had ne'er scarce known or seen.</l>
                    </lg>
                 </sp>
                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Eglantine">
                    <speaker>Eglantine</speaker>
                    <!-- 137 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>'Tis bravely plotted, sweet Poneria. </l>
                       <l>But what hour wilt thou allot for this design?</l>
                    </lg>
                 </sp>
                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
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                    <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
                    <!-- 138 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>Provide yourself to meet him in the  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_414"/>myrtle grove <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_415"/></l>
                       <l>Upon eleven at night. </l>
                    </lg>
                 </sp>
                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Eglantine">
                    <speaker>Eglantine</speaker>
                    <!-- 139 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>Very good. </l>
                    </lg>
                 </sp>
                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
                    <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
                    <!-- 140 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>Now I'll to Rhodon go, and him invite, </l>
                       <l>To meet you at the appointed place this
night.</l>
                    </lg>
                 </sp>
                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Eglantine">
                    <speaker>Eglantine</speaker>
                    <!-- 141 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>Now most auspicious be thy stars and mine, </l>
                       <l>Let all good luck attend our great design. </l>
                    </lg>
                    <stage type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
                 </sp>
              </div>

              <div n="3" type="scene">
                 <head>Act <supplied>3</supplied>, Scene 3</head>
                 <stage type="entrance"><supplied>Enter Martagon and
Cynosbatus.</supplied></stage>
                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Cynosbatus">
                    <speaker>Cynosbatus</speaker>
                    <!-- 142 -->
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```
                    <lg>
                       <l>But is the angry swain, say’st thou, so hot?</l>
                       <l>Is Rhodon grown so zealous in his sister’s cause?</l>
                    </lg>
                 </sp>
                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Martagon">
                    <speaker>Martagon</speaker>
                    <!-- 143 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>If that his actions with his words agree, </l>
                       <l>I must expect a sudden storm. </l>
                    </lg>
                 </sp>
                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Cynosbatus">
                    <speaker>Cynosbatus</speaker>
                    <!-- 144 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>I am resolved to take part in thy fortunes, </l>

                       <l>Be they the worst that e’er to any fell. </l>
                    </lg>
                 </sp>
                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Martagon">
                    <speaker>Martagon</speaker>
                    <!-- 145 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>Thanks, noble friend. Then here let’s join our hands</l>
                       <l>In sign of most unseparable bands. </l><!-- DRE: bands or bonds?  -->
                    </lg>
                 </sp>
                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Cynosbatus">
                    <speaker>Cynosbatus</speaker>
                    <!-- 146 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>But there’s Acanthus, a jolly swain. </l>
                       <l>He frets, they say, like a furious  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_324"/>Myrmidon<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_325"/>. </l>
                    </lg>
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                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Martagon">
                   <speaker>Martagon</speaker>
                   <!-- 147 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>In braving language he exceeded so, </l>
                      <l>That Martagon ne'er saw so bold a foe. </l>
                      <l>Surcharged with swelling passion, he did vow</l>
                      <l>To take a full revenge on me and you. </l>
                   </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Cynosbatus">
                   <speaker>Cynosbatus</speaker>
                   <!-- 148 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>And is the youth so filled with valorous heat?</l>
                      <l>Who would have thought the frozen mountains could</l>
                      <l>Have bred so brave a  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_888"/>hotspur<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_889"/>.</l>
                   </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Martagon">
                   <speaker>Martagon</speaker>
                   <!-- 149 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>These raging lions must, Cynosbatus, </l>
                      <l>Be undermined by some egregious sleight. </l>
                      <l>We must pitch some strong  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_306"/>toil<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_307"/> for these fierce beasts, </l>
                      <l>Where we may take them captive at our pleasure. </l>
                      <l>For if we should assail them openly, </l>
                      <l>Much peril then we might incur thereby. </l>
                   </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Cynosbatus">
                   <speaker>Cynosbatus</speaker>
                   <!-- 150 -->
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                    <lg>
                        <l>What thy high judgement shall conclude to do,</l>
                        <l>I am resolved to condescend unto. </l>
                    </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Martagon">
                    <speaker>Martagon</speaker><!-- DRE: double check punctuation -->
                    <!-- 151 -->
                    <lg>
                        <l>Then hear what I propound. Cynosbatus, </l>
                        <l>Within a place nigh hand resides </l>
                        <l>A <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_886"/>beldam<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_887"/> much renowned for sacred skill </l>
                        <l>In magic mysteries. </l>
                        <l>She with her awful charms wonts to call forth</l>
                        <l>All sorts of noisome creatures that are bred</l>
                        <l>In <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_882"/>sandy Libya or cold Scythia <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_883"/>,</l>
                        <l>From whom she takes her choice of poison strong.</l>
                        <l>The herbs which grow on precipitious  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_328"/>Eryx<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_329"/>,</l>

                        <l>She with her bloody  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_684"/>sickle<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_685"/> crops,</l>
                        <l>And whatsoever poisonous weed springs on </l>
                        <l>The craggy top of snowy  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_330"/>Caucasus<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_331"/>, </l>
                        <l>That’s sprinkled with the blood of wise  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_676"/>Prometheus<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_677"/>,</l>
                        <l>She carefully selects, </l>
                        <l>Those venoms which the  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_334"/>warlike Medians <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_335"/> and</l>
                        <l>The <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_336"/>nimble
```

```
2522  Parthians<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_337"/> or <anchor
2522  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_338"/>Arabians rich<anchor
2522  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_339"/></l>
2523                        <l>Use to <anchor
2523  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_674"/>anoint their deadly shafts <anchor
2523  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_675"/> withal.</l>
2524                        <l>She doth by moonlight gather, </l>
2525                        <l>Each herb that in this fertile <anchor
2525  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_680"/>vernal<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_681"/>
2525  season</l>
2526                        <l>Puts forth its head from <anchor
2526  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_340"/>Ops's<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_341"/>
2526  pregnant bosom</l>
2527                        <l>She searches for. Whether the same be bred </l>
2528                        <l>In the cold forest of <anchor
2528  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_342"/>Hercynia<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_343"/>,
2528  </l>
2529                        <l>Or in the deserts of parched Africa, </l>
2530                        <l>What flower soe'er doth in his seed or root </l>
2530
2531                        <l>Strange causes of great mischief nourish, </l>
2532                        <l>She never faileth to find out. </l>
2533                        <l>Whether the same on banks of <anchor
2533  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_344"/>Tigris<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_345"/>
2533  grows,</l>
2534                        <l>Or on the sunburned brink of warm <anchor
2534  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_346"/>Hydaspes<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_347"/>,
2534  </l>
2535                        <l>Whose golden channels paved with precious
2535  stones.</l>
2536                        <l>Some of these herbs she doth by twilight
2536  gather,</l>
2537                        <l>At midnight some, and some at break of day. </l>
2537
2538                        <l>Nor is she ignorant how to apply </l>
2539                        <l>The panting heart of the dull melancholy
2539  owl,</l>
2540                        <l>Or the breathing entrails cut from a living
2540  cat.</l>
2541                        <l>The proudest swain that lives in Thessaly </l>
2542                        <l>Is glad to be obsequious to her will, </l>
2543                        <l>For in her power it is to cure or kill. </l>
2544                        <l>Unto this reverent <anchor
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xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_670"/>Sibyl<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_671"/>
let us go, </l>
                        <l>And her advice request in this design. </l>
                        <l>By her instructions let us our actions
regulate,</l>
                        <l>Providing for our own security: </l>
                        <l>She can  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_668"/>divine<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_669"/>
of all events and tell </l>
                        <l>Whether things shall succeed or ill or
well.</l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Cynosbatus">
                     <speaker>Cynosbatus</speaker>
                     <!-- 152 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>What thy sound judgement thinks fit to be done,
</l>
                        <l>I condescend to, noble Martagon. </l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <stage type="exit"><supplied>Exeunt.</supplied></stage>
               </div>

               <div n="4" type="scene">
                  <head>Act 3, Scene 4 </head>
                  <stage type="entrance"><supplied>Enter Rhodon,
Anthophotus, and Acanthus. </supplied></stage>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Rhodon">
                     <speaker>Rhodon</speaker>
                     <!-- 153 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>Since that the proud usurper Martagon </l>
                        <l>Will not restore what he hath ta'en away </l>
                        <l>By force and injury from Violetta, </l>
                        <l>We are resolved to put on  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_916"/>lawful arms <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_917"
/></l>
                        <l>To assuage the pride of that great  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_666"/>termagant<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_667"/>
,</l>
                        <l>That of his prowess doth so vainly vaunt. </l>
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                        <l>Therefore dear friends, address yourselves to show</l>
                        <l>Your true and faithful fortitudes, for know </l>

                        <l>An ignominious peace may not compare </l>
                        <l>With any just and honorable war. </l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Anthophotus">
                     <speaker>Anthophotus</speaker>
                     <!-- 154 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>Out upon this  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_350" />Fabian<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_351"/> valor,</l>
                        <l>These tedious  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_664" />cunctations<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_665"/>. I tell thee Rhodon,</l>
                        <l>I must needs chide thee for our loss of time.</l>
                        <l>My troops are all in perfect readiness, </l>
                        <l>And long to meet their foes in open field. </l>
                        <l>If we deliberate a day longer, </l>
                        <l>The edge of their valor, I fear, will be quite taken off. </l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Rhodon">
                     <speaker>Rhodon</speaker>
                     <!-- 155 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>Now fie upon that valor which depends </l>
                        <l>On circumstance of time or place. </l>
                        <l>’Tis relative virtue, that like glass is brittle,</l>
                        <l>Whose force soon dies and perfects very little. </l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Acanthus">
                     <speaker>Acanthus</speaker>
                     <!-- 156 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>Now recollect thy spirits, Rhodon. </l>
```

```
                        <l>Let <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_352"/>Spartan resolution <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_353"/> spread itself </l>
                        <l>Into each angle of thy noble heart, </l>
                        <l>For now our hostile forces are assembled, </l>
                        <l>Covering the fields from <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_354"/>Ossa to Olympus <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_355"/>.</l>
                        <l>Their painted banners with the winds are playing;</l>
                        <l>Their <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_880"/>pampered coursers <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_881"/> thunder on the plains; </l>
                        <l>The splendor of their <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_656"/>glist'ring arms <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_657"/> repels</l>
                        <l>The bashful sunbeams back unto the clouds. </l>
                        <l>Their bellowing drums and trumpets shrill </l>
                        <l>Do many sad <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_980"/> corrantos<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_981"/> sound,</l>
                        <l>Which danger grim and sprawling death must dance.</l>
                        <l>Now therefore Rhodon, do reflect thy eye </l>
                        <l>Upon the glories of thy ancestors, </l>
                        <l>And strive by emulation to transcend </l>
                        <l>Those <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_662"/>trophies<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_663"/> which were yet ne'er paralleled. </l>
                    </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Anthophotus">
                    <speaker>Anthophotus</speaker>
                    <!-- 157 -->
                    <lg>
                        <l>Surcease this needless talk; let us to action.</l>
                        <l>The loss of time consisteth in protraction. </l>

                    </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Rhodon">
                    <speaker>Rhodon</speaker>
                    <!-- 158 -->
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                    <lg>
                       <l>Your noble courages, endeared friends, </l>
                       <l>A good <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_658"/>event
<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_659"/> to our designs portends. </l>
                    </lg>
                 </sp>
                 <stage type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
              </div>

              <div n="5" type="scene">
                 <head>Act 3, Scene 5 </head>
                 <stage type="entrance"><supplied>Enter Martagon and
Cynosbatus.</supplied></stage>
                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Martagon">
                    <speaker>Martagon</speaker>
                    <!-- 159 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>Within the precincts of this grove, Poneria
dwells;</l>
                       <l>Here nightly she hath  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_356"/>conventicles<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_357"/></l>
                       <l>With her wise spirits. See how the trees are
carved</l>
                       <l>With magical mysterious characters, </l>
                       <l>See how the fiery fiends with their frequent
resort have </l>
                       <l>Scorched the leaves and changed the </l>
                       <l>Merry livery of the spring into a mournful hue.
</l>
                       <l>Behold the grass dyed with the swarthy gore  </l>

                       <l>Of some great sacrifice that late was offered
up</l>
                       <l>To the infernal powers. </l>
                    </lg>
                 </sp>
                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Cynosbatus">
                    <speaker>Cynosbatus</speaker>
                    <!-- 160 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>The black aspect of this strange uncouth
place</l>
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                        <l>Doth make my heart to quake. </l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Martagon">
                     <speaker>Martagon</speaker>
                     <!-- 161 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>Within a vault hewn from the stony bowels </l>
                        <l>Of yon high precipitous rock, she dwells. </l>
                        <l>Cheer up, Cynosbatus, and come away. </l>
                        <l>Let's to her cell, and I'll show thee the
way.</l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <stage type="exit"><supplied>Exeunt.</supplied></stage>
               </div>
            </div>

            <div n="4" type="act">
               <div n="1" type="scene">
                  <head>Act 4, Scene 1 </head>
                  <stage type="entrance"><supplied>Enter Iris, Panace,
and Violetta. </supplied></stage>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Iris">
                     <speaker>Iris</speaker>
                     <!-- 162 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>Curst was the  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_584"
/>wight<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_585"/> that did in murder first </l>

                        <l>Imbrue his guilty hands. Curst was that
hand</l>
                        <l>Which first was taught by damned hellish
art</l>
                        <l>To forge  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_360"/>the killing blade in Vulcan's
flames<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_361"/>.</l>
                        <l>What raging Fury reigns in mortal breasts, </l>
                        <l>That man should man pursue with deadly
hate.</l>
                        <l>Oh what malignant power hath defaced </l>
                        <l>That specious image of the gods above? </l>
                        <l>Who hath inspired man with that bestial quality
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</l>
                        <l>Of murderous revenge? </l>
                        <l>The Libyan lions seldom are at odds, </l>
                        <l>The tigers of  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_362"
/>Hyrcania<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_363"/> do agree, </l>
                        <l>But man to man's become a very devil. </l>
                        <l>That <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_364"/>Thracian god <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_365"/> which is delighted most </l>
                        <l>With human sacrifices is now adored. </l>
                        <l>Bloodthirsty Mars now bears the only sway, </l>
                        <l>Who direful devastations doth affect; </l>
                        <l>Peace hath forsook the earth and  <anchor xml:id
="emdRho_M_anc_778"/>fell debate <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_779"/></l>

                        <l>Shaking his battered arms now stalketh
everywhere.</l>
                        <l>I hoped for nuptials sweet, of late, but
now</l>
                        <l>I may have cause to fear a funeral. </l>
                        <l>Hymen affrighted with the confused noise </l>
                        <l>Of brutish war is fled I know not whither. </l>
                        <l>My dearest Rhodon must depart from me, </l>
                        <l>And in the field engage his tender corpse </l>
                        <l>To all extremities of death, of wounds, of
danger,</l>
                        <l>Of sickness and unrest. </l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Violetta">
                     <speaker>Violetta</speaker>
                     <!-- 163 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>Strike not the air with this vain language,
Iris.</l>
                        <l>Wound not thy soul with these unseemly plaints,
</l>
                        <l>But be content to wait the will of Jove, </l>
                        <l>Who will crown our designs with blessed
success.</l>
                        <l>For in a cause that's honest, just, and
right,</l>
                        <l>The gods themselves will take up arms and
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fight.</l>
                    </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Iris">
                    <speaker>Iris</speaker>
                    <!-- 164 -->
                    <lg>
                        <l>Then O ye powers that are the grand protectors</l>
                        <l>Of Hybla's happiness and welfare: </l>
                        <l>Whether ye do delight in our flower-crowned mountains,</l>
                        <l>Our od'rous vales, or in our crystal fountains, </l>
                        <l>Your gracious favor I implore, beseeching you</l>
                        <l>To guard the person of my dearest Rhodon. </l>
                        <l><anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_782"/>Fond<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_783"/> woman, how forgetful have I been? </l>
                        <l>Here is a gem whose price doth far transcend</l>
                        <l>All estimation. My faithful Panace, </l>
                        <l>Deliver't thou unto my gentle shepherd, </l>
                        <l>And pray him wear it for my sake. </l>
                    </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Panace">
                    <speaker>Panace</speaker>
                    <!-- 165 -->
                    <lg>
                        <l>Madam, I will. </l>
                    </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Iris">
                    <speaker>Iris</speaker>
                    <!-- 166 -->
                    <lg>
                        <l>It from the bowels of a  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_784"/>cock<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_785"/> was ta'en, </l>
                        <l>And whoso wears the same, as wise men say, </l>
                        <l>Shall ever be victorious in war. </l>
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                    </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Violetta">
                    <speaker>Violetta</speaker>
                    <!-- 167 -->
                    <lg>
                        <l>Commend me to my brother, gentle nymph, </l>
                        <l>And bear this token of my love to him. </l>
                        <l>It is the precious herb called  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_994"/>lettuce<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_995"/>,</l>
                        <l>Which whosoever wears shall never want </l>
                        <l>Sufficient sustenance both for himself and his.
</l>
                        <l>Besides, it frustrates quite the devilish force
</l>
                        <l>Of strongest poisons or enchantments. </l>

                        <stage type="exit">Exit Panace. </stage>

                        <l>Now Iris, let us haste to  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_370"/>Flora's fane <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_371"/>.</l>
                        <l>With our devotions let's importune her </l>
                        <l>These horrid stirs and troublous broils to
cease,</l>
                        <l>That we again may live in happy peace. </l>
                    </lg>
                </sp>
                <stage type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
            </div>

            <div n="2" type="scene">
                <head>Act 4, Scene 2 </head>
                <stage type="entrance"><supplied>Enter Martagon,
Cynosbatus, and Poneria, with Agnostus behind.  </supplied></stage>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Martagon">
                    <speaker>Martagon</speaker>
                    <!-- 168 -->
                    <lg>
                        <l>Divinest matron, god-inspired  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_672"/>Sibyl<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_673"/>:</l>
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                        <l>Do this, and be what thou canst desire. </l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
                     <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
                     <!-- 169 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>Doubt not, great Martagon, but I will effect
it.</l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Martagon">
                     <speaker>Martagon</speaker>
                     <!-- 170 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>Now dear Cynosbatus, let us prepare </l>
                        <l>To resist th'impression of our foes, </l>
                        <l>Since that our powerful forces ready stand, </l>

                        <l>To be obedient to our great command. </l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Cynosbatus">
                     <speaker>Cynosbatus</speaker>
                     <!-- 171 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>With thee I am resolved to spend my breath, </l>

                        <l>Indifferent in the choice of life or death. </l>

                     </lg>
                  </sp>

                  <stage type="exit">Exeunt Martagon and
Cynosbatus.</stage>

                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
                     <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
                     <!-- 172 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>Agnostus, come forth. Black cloud of ignorance,
</l>
                        <l>Advance thy leaden pate, dull  <anchor
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2836 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_878"/>camel<anchor
2836 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_879"/>.</l>
2837                    </lg>
2838                 </sp>
2839
2840                 <stage type="business"><supplied>Agnostus comes forward.
2840 </supplied></stage>
2841
2842                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Agnostus">
2843                    <speaker>Agnostus</speaker>
2844                    <!-- 173 -->
2845                    <lg>
2846                       <l>I cannot brook this thin and piercing air. </l>
2847                    </lg>
2848                 </sp>
2849                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
2850                    <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
2851                    <!-- 174 -->
2852                    <lg>
2853                       <l>Thou <anchor
2853 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_348"/>son<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_349"/> of
2853 sleep, that hat’st the lightsome day, </l>
2854                       <l>Clap on thy spectacles of judgement and
2854 behold</l>
2855                       <l>How I have played my part. </l>
2856                       <l>Thou flow’st with gall, Agnostus, I
2856 confess,</l>
2857                       <l>But thou hast a  <anchor
2857 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_876"/>brain intolerably dry <anchor
2857 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_877"/>,</l>
2858                       <l>As empty of wit as the world is of
2858 conscience.</l>
2859                    </lg>
2860                 </sp>
2861                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Agnostus">
2862                    <speaker>Agnostus</speaker>
2863                    <!-- 175 -->
2864                    <lg>
2865                       <l>What, hast plucked up the flowers by the roots,
2865 </l>
2866                       <l>Or is all Thessaly in a combustion? </l>
2867                    </lg>
2868                 </sp>
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                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
                   <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
                   <!-- 176 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>Surcharged with deep despite and vip’rous hate, </l>
                      <l>Their forces they against each other bend. </l>
                   </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Agnostus">
                   <speaker>Agnostus</speaker>
                   <!-- 177 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>Then I hope their painted pride shall quickly be abated. </l>
                   </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
                   <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
                   <!-- 178 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>But I have a plot, old <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_786"/>plumbeous<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_787"/> dotard, </l>
                      <l>To crop the proudest flower that grows </l>
                      <l>In Hybla or Hymettus. </l>
                   </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Agnostus">
                   <speaker>Agnostus</speaker>
                   <!-- 179 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>Poneria, I adore thy art and wisdom. </l>
                   </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
                   <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
                   <!-- 180 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>This glass contains a rare confection: </l>
                      <l>’Tis vipers’ blood mixed with the <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_376"/>juice of aconite <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_377"/>. </l>
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2906                        <l>This is the  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_788"/>
2906  philter<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_789"/>, the sweet love potion, </l>
2907                        <l>Which Eglantine poor lovesick fool </l>
2908                        <l>Must commend to the shepherd Rhodon, </l>
2909                        <l>Who this night by my appointment </l>
2910                        <l>Is to meet her in the myrtle grove under
2910  the</l>
2911                        <l>Name of Iris. Now I'll to Eglantine, </l>
2912                        <l>And bless her longing ears with these glad
2912  tidings.</l>
2913                     </lg>
2914                  </sp>
2915                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Agnostus">
2916                     <speaker>Agnostus</speaker>
2917                     <!-- 181 -->
2918                     <lg>
2919                        <l>Oh great profound Poneria, never yet </l>
2920                        <l>Was any that could parallel thy wit. </l>
2921                     </lg>
2922                     <stage type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
2923                  </sp>
2924               </div>
2925
2926               <div n="3" type="scene">
2927                  <head>Act 4, Scene 3 </head>
2928                  <stage type="entrance"><supplied>Enter Rhodon and
2928  Acanthus.</supplied></stage>
2929                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Rhodon">
2930                     <speaker>Rhodon</speaker>
2931                     <!-- 182 -->
2932                     <lg>
2933                        <l>What hour of night is't, friend Acanthus? </l>
2934                     </lg>
2935                  </sp>
2936                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Acanthus">
2937                     <speaker>Acanthus</speaker>
2938                     <!-- 183 -->
2939                     <lg>
2940                        <l>Th'eleventh at least, for see  <anchor
2940  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_378"/>Orion<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_379"/>
2940  hath</l>
2941                        <l>Advanced very high his starry locks in our
2941  horizon.</l>
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2942                    </lg>
2943                </sp>
2944                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Rhodon">
2945                    <speaker>Rhodon</speaker>
2946                    <!-- 184 -->
2947                    <lg>
2948                        <l>Methinks the stars look very  <anchor
2948 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_874"/>ruddy<anchor
2948 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_875"/>,</l>
2949                        <l>As if they did portend tempestuous weather.  </l>
2949
2950                    </lg>
2951                </sp>
2952                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Acanthus">
2953                    <speaker>Acanthus</speaker>
2954                    <!-- 185 -->
2955                    <lg>
2956                        <l>They do but blush to see what crimes are
2956 acted</l>
2957                        <l>By mortals under covert of the night. </l>
2958                    </lg>
2959                </sp>
2960                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Rhodon">
2961                    <speaker>Rhodon</speaker>
2962                    <!-- 186 -->
2963                    <lg>
2964                        <l>Saw’st thou yon star that northward fell? </l>
2965                    </lg>
2966                </sp>
2967                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Acanthus">
2968                    <speaker>Acanthus</speaker>
2969                    <!-- 187 -->
2970                    <lg>
2971                        <l>I saw the blazing meteor stoop, </l>
2972                        <l>And bend his course toward the  <anchor
2972 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_872"/>humble center <anchor
2972 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_873"/>.</l>
2973                    </lg>
2974                </sp>
2975                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Rhodon">
2976                    <speaker>Rhodon</speaker>
2977                    <!-- 188 -->
2978                    <lg>
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                        <l>This seemed a glorious and resplendent star,</l>
                        <l>Yet was it but a gross ill-tempered meteor. </l>

                        <l>This meteor seemed as if it had been fixed </l>
                        <l>In an orb for a perpetuity, </l>
                        <l>Yet in a moment is it fallen, thou see'st. </l>
                        <l>And who regards this foolish and ignoble fire,</l>
                        <l>Or looks upon the place from whence it fell?</l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Acanthus">
                     <speaker>Acanthus</speaker>
                     <!-- 189 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>He that by honorable means is raised, </l>
                        <l>And hath his seat established on the square </l>

                        <l>Of never-sliding virtue, cannot fall. </l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Rhodon">
                     <speaker>Rhodon</speaker>
                     <!-- 190 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>But if young <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_790"/>Phaeton<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_791"/> shall undertake </l>
                        <l>To guide the chariot of the great Apollo </l>
                        <l>And in that action shall miscarry, so </l>
                        <l>That the whole universe shall be engaged </l>
                        <l>To utter ruin and destruction, </l>
                        <l>Then ought great Jove to have a special care</l>
                        <l>For to preserve and keep the common good. </l>
                        <l>And if he shall dismount the charioteer </l>
                        <l>And with a deadly blow lay him along, </l>
                        <l>The world then for his justice shall thank Jove,</l>
                        <l>And Phaeton's fool-hardiness reprove. </l>
                     </lg>
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                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Acanthus">
                   <speaker>Acanthus</speaker>
                   <!-- 191 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>Who dares contest with Jove, or question what</l>
                      <l>His sovereign highness shall do or determine.</l>
                   </lg>
                </sp>

                <stage type="entrance">Enter Eglantine and Poneria.</stage>

                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Rhodon">
                   <speaker>Rhodon</speaker>
                   <!-- 192 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>’Tis altogether wicked and unjust. Acanthus, retire.</l>
                      <l>For now methinks I see a glimpse of Iris, </l>
                      <l>Who promised to meet me here this night. </l>

                      <stage type="exit">Exit Acanthus. </stage>

                      <l>Lo how the lustre of her beauty penetrates </l>
                      <l>The envious clouds of these nocturnal shades.</l>
                   </lg>
                </sp>

                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
                   <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
                   <!-- 193 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>See yonder the beguiled lover walks </l>
                      <l>In vain, expecting the coming of his dear Iris. </l>
                      <l>Now, Eglantine, remember my instructions. </l>
                      <l>Have a care that your tongue betray you not.</l>
                      <l>Be not too talkative in any case. </l>
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3049                        <l>Forget not the posture I so oft told you
3049  of:</l>
3050                        <l>Under pretence that these cold nightly dews are
3050  </l>
3051                        <l>Offensive, you may knit your veil more
3051  close,</l>
3052                        <l>And conceal your feature. </l>
3053                     </lg>
3054                  </sp>
3055                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Eglantine">
3056                     <speaker>Eglantine</speaker>
3057                     <!-- 194 -->
3058                     <lg>
3059                        <l>Poneria, retire. I will address myself unto
3059  him.</l>
3060                     </lg>
3061                  </sp>
3062                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
3063                     <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
3064                     <!-- 195 -->
3065                     <lg>
3066                        <l>But be sure you persuade him to take the </l>
3067                        <l>Potion before he sleeps; </l>
3068                        <l>You'll remember those virtues which I told
3068  you it contains. </l>
3069                        <l>Forget not to declare them amply. </l>
3070                     </lg>
3071                  </sp>
3072                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Eglantine">
3073                     <speaker>Eglantine</speaker>
3074                     <!-- 196 -->
3075                     <lg>
3076                        <l>Make no doubt on't: thou hast armed me </l>
3077                        <l>For all  <anchor
3077  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_792"/>assays<anchor
3077  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_793"/>.</l>
3078                     </lg>
3079                  </sp>
3080
3081                  <stage type="exit">Exit Poneria. </stage>
3082
3083                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Rhodon">
3084                     <speaker>Rhodon</speaker>
```

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                    <!-- 197 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>Thou brightest star that shin’st this night,</l>
                       <l>Auspicious be thy influence to thy Rhodon.  </l>
                       <l>My dearest Iris, I am surcharged with joy  </l>
                       <l>To meet thee here. </l>
                    </lg>
                 </sp>
                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Eglantine">
                    <speaker>Eglantine</speaker>
                    <!-- 198 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>Dear Rhodon who, like the  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_682"/>vernal<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_683"/> sun,</l>
                       <l>Dost lend refreshing heats to my affections:</l>
                       <l>Take’t not amiss that I have chose this hour</l>
                       <l>And unfrequented place t’enjoy thy company.  </l>

                    </lg>
                 </sp>
                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Rhodon">
                    <speaker>Rhodon</speaker>
                    <!-- 199 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>Sweet Iris, know that I esteem this hour of night,</l>
                       <l>Since I enjoy thy sweet society, </l>
                       <l>’Bove all the days that I e’er hitherto beheld. </l>
                    </lg>
                 </sp>
                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Eglantine">
                    <speaker>Eglantine</speaker>
                    <!-- 200 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>But from a maiden’s modesty, fair sir, </l>
                       <l>It may seem much to  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_794"/>derogate<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_795"/>, </l>
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                        <l>To be abroad so late at night. </l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Rhodon">
                     <speaker>Rhodon</speaker>
                     <!-- 201 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>Since no immodest act is here intended, </l>
                        <l>The time cannot be prejudicial </l>
                        <l>To thy unstained modesty. </l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Eglantine">
                     <speaker>Eglantine</speaker>
                     <!-- 202 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>Great pity 'tis indeed, sir, that true love </l>

                        <l>Should be disparaged because 'tis so true. </l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Rhodon">
                     <speaker>Rhodon</speaker>
                     <!-- 203 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>I tell thee, I till now was never happy. </l>
                        <l>All those delights which I e'er saw before </l>
                        <l>Were but mere transitory dreams </l>
                        <l>Compared with that felicity which now I
find.</l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Eglantine">
                     <speaker>Eglantine</speaker>
                     <!-- 204 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>The sudden news of this late-kindled war- </l>
                        <l>Wherein I hear, to my great grief, you are
engaged-</l>
                        <l>Made me transgress the bounds of modesty so
far,</l>
                        <l>That I desired once more to see your face </l>
                        <l>Ere your departure to the field of danger. </l>
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3157                    </lg>
3158                 </sp>
3159                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Rhodon">
3160                    <speaker>Rhodon</speaker>
3161                    <!-- 205 -->
3162                    <lg>
3163                       <l>Since my good fortune and thy constant love </l>
3163
3164                       <l>Have joyed me once again with thy sweet
3164 presence,</l>
3165                       <l>I bless my lot and to the field will
3165 hasten,</l>
3166                       <l>As ready to out-face danger as scorn death. </l>
3166
3167                       <l>And if I there find fortunate success, </l>
3168                       <l>Of all my good I'll count thee patroness. </l>
3169                    </lg>
3170                 </sp>
3171                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Eglantine">
3172                    <speaker>Eglantine</speaker>
3173                    <!-- 206 -->
3174                    <lg>
3175                       <l>And here on you I do bestow this vial, </l>
3176                       <l>Which such a precious  <anchor
3176 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_796"/>dosis<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_797"/>
3176 doth contain </l>
3177                       <l>That it doth far exceed the height of
3177 value.</l>
3178                       <l>It is a potion made by wond'rous art: </l>
3179                       <l><anchor
3179 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_384"/>Nectar<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_385"/>
3179 is no more comparable to it </l>
3180                       <l>Than <anchor
3180 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_386"/>bonnyclabber<anchor
3180 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_387"/> is to <anchor
3180 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_388"/>usquebaugh<anchor
3180 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_389"/>,</l>
3181                       <l>And <foreign xml:lang="la"><anchor
3181 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_390"/>aurum potabile <anchor
3181 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_391"/></foreign> is as far short of it </l>
3182                       <l>As poor  <anchor
3182 xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_392"/>metheglin<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_393"/>
3182  is of rich  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_394"/>canary<anchor
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xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_395"/>.</l>
                        <l>All the confections even from the lowest degree
</l>
                        <l>Of <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_1012"/>sage ale
<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_1013"/> to the height of  <foreign xml:lang
="la"><anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_398"/>aqua celestis <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_399"/></foreign></l>
                        <l><anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_870"/>Are no
more like it than the beer of the low countries  </l>
                        <l>Is to the high country wine <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_871"/>.</l>
                        <l>A  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_798"/>dram<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_799"/> of
it taken before you go to bed </l>
                        <l>Cheers the heart, prevents the  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_400"/>incubus<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_401"/></l>
                        <l>And all frightful dreams, cheers the blood,  </l>

                        <l>Comforts the stomach, dispels all  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_800"/>colics<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_801"/>,</l>
                        <l>Cures all aches, repairs the liver, helps  </l>
                        <l>The lungs, rectifies the brain, quencheth  </l>
                        <l>All the senses, strengthens the memory,
refresheth</l>
                        <l>The spirits. </l>
                        <l>Taken fasting, it breaks the  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_802"/>stone<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_803"/>
in bladder</l>
                        <l>Or kidneys, cures the  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_804"/>gout<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_805"/>,
expels a  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_404"/>quartan ague <anchor xml:id=
"emdRho_M_anc_405"/>.</l>
                        <l>Outwardly applied, it kills the  <anchor xml:id=
"emdRho_M_anc_808"/>gangrene<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_809"/></l>
                        <l>And destroys the  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_810"/>wolf<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_811"/>,
heals all sorts of wounds, </l>
                        <l>Bruises, boils, and sores. </l>
                        <l>And not to use more multiplicity of words,  </l>
                        <l>I tell you gentle Rhodon, you shall find  </l>
                        <l>It cures all griefs of  <anchor
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3202  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_806"/>body<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_807"/>
3202  and of mind. </l>
3203                    </lg>
3204                 </sp>
3205                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Rhodon">
3206                    <speaker>Rhodon</speaker>
3207                    <!-- 207 -->
3208                    <lg>
3209                       <l>Fair one, verbal expression cannot show </l>
3210                       <l>What I to thee for this great gift do owe. </l>
3211                       <l>But till for all I full requital make, </l>
3212                       <l>My constant love thou for a pledge shalt
3212  take.</l>
3213                    </lg>
3214                 </sp>
3215                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Eglantine">
3216                    <speaker>Eglantine</speaker>
3217                    <!-- 208 -->
3218                    <lg>
3219                       <l>But, gentle sir, although your constitution </l>
3219
3220                       <l>So well-attempered seems, that no disease </l>
3221                       <l>Can either hurt or overthrow your health, </l>
3222                       <l>Yet if my counsel might prevail with you, </l>
3223                       <l>I should persuade you to make trial of this </l>
3223
3224                       <l>Rare water this night before you sleep. </l>
3225                    </lg>
3226                 </sp>
3227                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Rhodon">
3228                    <speaker>Rhodon</speaker>
3229                    <!-- 209 -->
3230                    <lg>
3231                       <l>Since thou vouchsaf’st to be my kind physician,
3231  </l>
3232                       <l>For this time I will act a patient’s part, </l>
3233                       <l>And ere that sleep shall with his leaden
3233  keys</l>
3234                       <l>Lock up the portals of my drowsy eyes, </l>
3235                       <l>I’ll taste of this most precious liquor. </l>
3236                       <l>But lest the  <anchor
3236  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_812"/>gealed<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_813"/>
3236  moisture of the night </l>
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                        <l>Should prejudice thy health, sweet Iris, </l>
                        <l>Let me conduct thee homeward. </l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Eglantine">
                     <speaker>Eglantine</speaker>
                     <!-- 210 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>Since these  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_814"/>
nocturnal distillations <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_815"/></l>
                        <l>May be offensive to your health, sweet
Rhodon,</l>
                        <l>I will be well-contented to be gone, </l>
                        <l>Though wond'rous loath from you to part so
soon.</l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Rhodon">
                     <speaker>Rhodon</speaker>
                     <!-- 211 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>But in my absence be assured of this, </l>
                        <l>That Rhodon's heart in thy possession is. </l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <stage type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
               </div>

               <div n="4" type="scene">
                  <head>Act 4, Scene 4 </head>
                  <stage type="entrance"><supplied>Enter Panace
alone.</supplied></stage>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Panace">
                     <speaker><supplied>Panace</supplied></speaker>
                     <!-- 212 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>Upon this shady bank with  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_408"/>laurels<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_409"/>
crowned,</l>
                        <l>The gentle shepherd Rhodon dwells. </l>
                        <l>His cottage seated is upon a crystal river, </l>

                        <l>The sweetest stream that e'er in valley
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3272  crept.</l>
3273                        <l>Two precious presents I to him must bear: </l>
3274                        <l>The one from his true love, the beaut'ous Iris,
3274  </l>
3275                        <l>And that's a gem of admirable virtue. </l>
3276                        <l>The bounty of the eastern mines could ne'er
3276  bestow</l>
3277                        <l>A jewel of such worth as this, </l>
3278                        <l>Which from the entrails of a cock was
3278  ripped,</l>
3279                        <l>For whosoever shall possess the same </l>
3280                        <l>Shall be invincible in fight. </l>
3281                        <l>But his dear sister, lovely Violetta, </l>
3282                        <l>Commends to him this admirable plant, </l>
3283                        <l>The noblest herb that e'er in garden grew. </l>
3284                        <l>For setting many precious properties aside, </l>
3284
3285                        <l>It is the best and strongest antidote </l>
3286                        <l>That art or nature ever made. </l>
3287                        <l>No deadly poison can withstand its power, </l>
3288                        <l>But is expulst by it with great facility. </l>
3289                        <l>These noble gifts, beseeming well </l>
3290                        <l>Both the receiver's and the givers'
3290  qualities,</l>
3291                        <l>I will deliver to the honored swain. </l>
3292                     </lg>
3293                  </sp>
3294                  <stage type="exit">Exit.</stage>
3295               </div>
3296
3297               <div n="5" type="scene">
3298                  <head>Act 4, Scene 5 </head>
3299                  <stage type="entrance"><supplied>Enter Martagon,
3299  Cynosbatus, and Poneria. </supplied></stage>
3300                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Martagon">
3301                     <speaker>Martagon</speaker>
3302                     <!-- 213 -->
3303                     <lg>
3304                        <l>Sage dame, how fares thy grand design? </l>
3305                        <l>Dost think thy plot will take? </l>
3306                     </lg>
3307                  </sp>
3308                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
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                    <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
                    <!-- 214 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>Nay, if you doubt it, I wish it ne'er might take.</l>
                       <l>Have I made hell a party in the action, </l>
                       <l>And laid such snares that more than human force</l>
                       <l>Cannot withstand my well-knit stratagem, </l>
                       <l>Yet will you still torment me with these doubts?</l>
                    </lg>
                 </sp>
                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Martagon">
                    <speaker>Martagon</speaker>
                    <!-- 215 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>Nay, gentle <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_816"/> mother<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_817"/>, be not so impatient. </l>
                    </lg>
                 </sp>

                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
                    <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
                    <!-- 216 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>You tempt my patience while you thus mistrust</l>
                       <l>My skill and my ability. </l>
                    </lg>
                 </sp>
                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Cynosbatus">
                    <speaker>Cynosbatus</speaker>
                    <!-- 217 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>We do adore thy matchless skill and wisdom, </l>

                       <l>Thou grace and wonder of thy sex. </l>
                    </lg>
                 </sp>
                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
                    <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
                    <!-- 218 -->
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3346                    <lg>
3347                       <l>Methinks I see the merry  <anchor
3347  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_818"/>post<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_819"/> at
3347  hand,</l>
3348                       <l>That brings us joyful news of Rhodon’s
3348  death.</l>
3349                       <l>And not behind him much methinks I see </l>
3350                       <l>Another post, who comes with better news, </l>
3351                       <l>That Rhodon’s army is discouraged and
3351  discarded,</l>
3352                       <l>Yea quite disbanded and dispersed. </l>
3353                    </lg>
3354                 </sp>
3355                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Martagon">
3356                    <speaker>Martagon</speaker>
3357                    <!-- 219 -->
3358                    <lg>
3359                       <l>Oh happy news, divine Poneria. </l>
3360                    </lg>
3361                 </sp>
3362                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
3363                    <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
3364                    <!-- 220 -->
3365                    <lg>
3366                       <l>Yet ye account me a mere silly dame. </l>
3367                       <l>Yea, as silly as some simple simpering
3367  citizen</l>
3368                       <l>That hath but manners enough to take </l>
3369                       <l>The <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_820"/>upper
3369  end of a table at a feast <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_821"/>,</l>
3370                       <l>And to carve a  <anchor
3370  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_868"/>capon’s leg to a coxcomb <anchor
3370  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_869"/>.</l>
3371                    </lg>
3372                 </sp>
3373                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Martagon">
3374                    <speaker>Martagon</speaker>
3375                    <!-- 221 -->
3376                    <lg>
3377                       <l>The <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_406"/>ten
3377  Sibyls<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_407"/> were no more comparable to
3377  thee</l>
3378                       <l>Than an old gentlewoman is to a young
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chambermaid.</l>
                        <l>Sweet Poneria, I am even in love with thee. </l>

                        <l>Yea, I durst almost swear I should kiss
thee,</l>
                        <l>If thou hadst but three rotten teeth in thy
head.</l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
                     <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
                     <!-- 222 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>Well, my masters, I hope you'll thank me </l>
                        <l>When you hear that I have made proud Rhodon </l>

                        <l>A <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_822"/>leiger
ambassador<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_823"/> in <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_412"/>Don Pluto's court <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_413"/>.</l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>

                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Martagon">
                     <speaker>Martagon</speaker>
                     <!-- 223 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>Thy thanks, Poneria, shall be duly paid </l>
                        <l>In eye-bewitching talents. </l>
                        <l>We'll rip the  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_824"
/>matrice<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_825"/> of our grandam earth </l>
                        <l>To see the place where riches are
conceived,</l>
                        <l>And from her pregnant womb we'll draw </l>
                        <l>A golden age for thee to live in, dear Poneria.
</l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
                     <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
                     <!-- 224 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>Who would leave any villainy undone, </l>
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                        <l>To be thy slave, most noble Martagon. </l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>

                  <stage type="exit">Exit Poneria. </stage>

                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Cynosbatus">
                     <speaker>Cynosbatus</speaker>
                     <!-- 225 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>Now Martagon, let us go put on arms, </l>
                        <l>And toward Hybla march in strong array. </l>
                        <l>Let us deface the glory of their flowers; </l>
                        <l>If Rhodon be but dead, the day is ours. </l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <stage type="exit"><supplied>Exeunt.</supplied></stage>
               </div>
            </div>

            <div n="5" type="act">
               <div n="1" type="scene">
                  <head>Act 5, Scene 1 </head>
                  <stage type="entrance"><supplied>Enter Acanthus and
Anthophotus.</supplied></stage>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Anthophotus">
                     <speaker>Anthophotus</speaker>
                     <!-- 226 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>Thou speak’st of things beyond belief,
Acanthus.</l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Acanthus">
                     <speaker>Acanthus</speaker>
                     <!-- 227 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>Too true it is, I shrewdly fear, </l>
                        <l>For every circumstance makes it appear </l>
                        <l>That Rhodon in the myrtle grove last night </l>
                        <l>Had private conference with Iris, </l>
                        <l>From whom, it seems, he took the venomed
potion.</l>
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3451                        <l>For now he doth, in his extremest fits, </l>
3452                        <l>Exclaim on the untruth of womankind, </l>
3453                        <l>Bewailing the unlucky hour that did present </l>
3453
3454                        <l>Your sister Iris to his sight. </l>
3455                     </lg>
3456                  </sp>
3457
3458                  <stage type="entrance">Enter Panace. </stage>
3459
3460                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Panace">
3461                     <speaker>Panace</speaker>
3462                     <!-- 228 -->
3463                     <lg>
3464                        <l>Anthophotus and Acanthus, y’are well met. </l>
3465                     </lg>
3466                  </sp>
3467                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Acanthus">
3468                     <speaker>Acanthus</speaker>
3469                     <!-- 229 -->
3470                     <lg>
3471                        <l>Nay, never worse, thou wouldst say, gentle
3471  Panace,</l>
3472                        <l>If thou knew’st all. </l>
3473                     </lg>
3474                  </sp>
3475                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Panace">
3476                     <speaker>Panace</speaker>
3477                     <!-- 230 -->
3478                     <lg>
3479                        <l>What dire disaster hath befall’n you, honored
3479  friends?</l>
3480                        <l>How fares the noble shepherd Rhodon? </l>
3481                     </lg>
3482                  </sp>
3483                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Acanthus">
3484                     <speaker>Acanthus</speaker>
3485                     <!-- 231 -->
3486                     <lg>
3487                        <l>Rhodon’s mishap’s the cause of all our
3487  sorrow.</l>
3488                        <l>Rhodon’s betrayed, poisoned, and lies at
3488  point of death. </l>
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3489                    </lg>
3490                 </sp>
3491                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Panace">
3492                    <speaker>Panace</speaker>
3493                    <!-- 232 -->
3494                    <lg>
3495                       <l>Cursed be the hand that did attempt </l>
3496                       <l>A villainy so impious and foul. </l>
3497                       <l>But if you love yourselves, and Rhodon's
3497  health,</l>
3498                       <l>Conduct me to him immediately. </l>
3499                       <l>I have an antidote that shall cure him, </l>
3500                       <l>If any breath be left within his bulk. </l>
3501                    </lg>
3502                 </sp>
3503                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Anthophotus">
3504                    <speaker>Anthophotus</speaker>
3505                    <!-- 233 -->
3506                    <lg>
3507                       <l>Oh happy comfort! Come, sweet Panace. </l>
3508                       <l>To our sick friend, we'll thy conductors
3508  be.</l>
3509                    </lg>
3510                    <stage type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
3511                 </sp>
3512              </div>
3513
3514              <div n="2" type="scene">
3515                 <head>Act 5, Scene 2 </head>
3516                 <stage type="entrance"><supplied>Enter Martagon and
3516  Cynosbatus.</supplied></stage>
3517                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Cynosbatus">
3518                    <speaker>Cynosbatus</speaker>
3519                    <!-- 234 -->
3520                    <lg>
3521                       <l>A happy morn be this to thee, friend
3521  Martagon.</l>
3522                    </lg>
3523                 </sp>
3524                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Martagon">
3525                    <speaker>Martagon</speaker>
3526                    <!-- 235 -->
3527                    <lg>
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3528                        <l>Nay, 'tis the happiest morn that e'er we two
3528  beheld:</l>
3529                        <l>Rhodon is dead. </l>
3530                        <l>And is by this time served up in a  <anchor
3530  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_416"/>wooden dish <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_417"
3530  />,</l>
3531                        <l>To feast the worms upon an earthen table.  </l>
3532                        <l>The  <anchor
3532  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_536"/>purple-bosomed rose <anchor
3532  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_537"/> whose glorious pride </l>
3533                        <l>Disdained the beauties of all other flowers
3533  is cropped. </l>
3534                        <l>Yea, the ambitious bramble is quite
3534  withered,</l>
3535                        <l>And now is laid in the contemned dust.  </l>
3536                        <l>Poneria's wit hath done this noble act.  </l>
3537                     </lg>
3538                  </sp>
3539                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Cynosbatus">
3540                     <speaker>Cynosbatus</speaker>
3541                     <!-- 236 -->
3542                     <lg>
3543                        <l>This is good news, I must confess, yet could
3543  I wish</l>
3544                        <l>That noble Rhodon had not so ignobly died.  </l>
3545                     </lg>
3546                  </sp>
3547                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Martagon">
3548                     <speaker>Martagon</speaker>
3549                     <!-- 237 -->
3550                     <lg>
3551                        <l>Thou art too ceremonious for a politician,  </l>
3552                        <l>And too superstitious: our duties 'tis to judge
3552  </l>
3553                        <l>Of the effect as it concerns the state of our
3553  affairs,</l>
3554                        <l>And not to look back on the means by which
3554  'twas wrought. </l>
3555                        <l>He is unfit to rule a civil state </l>
3556                        <l>That knows not how in some respects to
3556  favor</l>
3557                        <l>Murder, or treason, or any other sin,  </l>
3558                        <l>Which that subtle animal called man  </l>
```

```
                        <l>Doth openly protest against, for this end, </l>
                        <l>That he may more freely act it in private </l>
                        <l>As his occasions shall invite him to't. </l>
                        <l>But 'tis no disputing now: the deed is done.</l>
                        <l>We are in a fair way to victory, </l>
                        <l>Conquest, triumph, and renown. </l>
                        <l>We have a fair beginning, and <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_538"/>what's well begun, </l>
                        <l>If that the proverb speaks truth, is half done<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_539"/>.</l>
                     </lg>
                     <stage type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
                  </sp>
               </div>

               <div n="3" type="scene">
                  <head>Act 5, Scene 3 </head>
                  <stage type="entrance"><supplied>Enter Poneria and Agnostus.</supplied></stage>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
                     <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
                     <!-- 238 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>Now Agnostus, since by the death of Rhodon </l>
                        <l>We have endeared ourselves to Martagon, </l>
                        <l>'Tis meet we provide for a <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_534"/>back-winter<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_535"/>,</l>
                        <l>That we purchase some eminence of place </l>
                        <l>To make us glorious in the world's ill-sighted eye, </l>
                        <l>That being great we may the greater mischief do.</l>
                        <l>And since a war is newly set abroach, </l>
                        <l>I will a suitor be to General Martagon </l>
                        <l>To place thee in some military office </l>
                        <l>Of high regard and special consequence, </l>
                        <l>Where by thy ignorant conduct and base carriage </l>
                        <l>Thou mayst a thousand heroic souls send packing </l>
                        <l>Unto the <anchor
```

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xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_420"/>Stygian shore <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_421"/>.</l>
                    </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Agnostus">
                    <speaker>Agnostus</speaker>
                    <!-- 239 -->
                    <lg>
                        <l>Nay good Poneria, I find myself unfitting for
the wars.</l>
                    </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
                    <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
                    <!-- 240 -->
                    <lg>
                        <l>What, neither heart nor brains! Out inglorious
<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_526"/>losel<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_527"/>,</l>
                        <l>Thou most unwieldy burden of the earth. </l>
                        <l>I could find in my heart to kick thy soul
out</l>
                        <l>Of thy carcass.  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_866"/>Art all composed of earth and water? </l>
                        <l>Hast not a spark of air or fire in that
bulk?<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_867"/></l>
                    </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Agnostus">
                    <speaker>Agnostus</speaker>
                    <!-- 241 -->
                    <lg>
                        <l>Nay sweet Poneria, I am thy slave. </l>
                    </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
                    <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
                    <!-- 242 -->
                    <lg>
                        <l>I tell thee, I will procure thee a captain's
place.</l>
                    </lg>
                </sp>
```

```
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Agnostus">
                   <speaker>Agnostus</speaker>
                   <!-- 243 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>But I am altogether ignorant in the words of command,</l>
                      <l>And know not one <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_540"/>posture<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_541"/> neither of <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_542"/>musket<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_543"/> or <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_544"/>pike<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_545"/>.</l>

                   </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
                   <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
                   <!-- 244 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>Hast wit enough to swallow the <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_864"/>dead pays<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_865"/>,</l>
                      <l>And to <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_862"/>patch up<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_863"/> thy company in a <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_860"/>mustering day<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_861"/>.</l>
                      <l>Hast valor enough to wear a <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_572"/>buff-jerkin<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_573"/></l>
                      <l>With <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_858"/>three gold laces<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_859"/>.</l>
                      <l>Hast strength enough to support <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_554"/>a Dutch felt<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_555"/></l>

                      <l>With a flaunting feather? </l>
                      <l>Can thy side endure to be wedded to a <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_552"/>rapier</l>
                      <l>Hatched with gold, with hilt and hangers of the new fashion<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_553"/>?</l>
                      <l>Canst drink, <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_566"/>drab<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_567"/>, and <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_568"/>dice<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_569"/>;</l>
```

```
3647                        <l>Canst <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_550"/>damn
3647  thyself into debt among </l>
3648                        <l>Believing tradesmen <anchor
3648  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_551"/>.</l>
3649                        <l>Hast manners enough to give  <anchor
3649  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_570"/>thy lieutenant, </l>
3650                        <l>Ancient, or sergeant <anchor
3650  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_571"/> leave to go before thee </l>
3651                        <l>Upon any piece of danger? </l>
3652                        <l>Hast wit enough, in thy anger, not to draw a
3652  sword?</l>
3653                        <l>These are the chief properties that pertain </l>
3653
3654                        <l>To our modern captains, and if thou </l>
3655                        <l>Could’st but be taught these military
3655  rudiments,</l>
3656                        <l>I doubt not but thou might’st prove a very </l>
3657                        <l>Excellent new soldier. </l>
3658                     </lg>
3659                  </sp>
3660                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Agnostus">
3661                     <speaker>Agnostus</speaker>
3662                     <!-- 245 -->
3663                     <lg>
3664                        <l>If this be all, I hope, in time, to be as
3664  famous</l>
3665                        <l>As e’er was  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_424"/>
3665  Caesar or great Pompey <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_425"/>.</l>
3666                     </lg>
3667                  </sp>
3668                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
3669                     <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
3670                     <!-- 246 -->
3671                     <lg>
3672                        <l>Agnostus, come along. Thyself prepare </l>
3673                        <l>To be a servant to the god of war. </l>
3674                     </lg>
3675                     <stage type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
3676                  </sp>
3677               </div>
3678
3679               <div n="4" type="scene">
3680                  <head>Act 5, Scene 4 </head>
```

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                <stage type="entrance"><supplied>Enter Rhodon, Acanthus, Anthophotus, and Panace. </supplied></stage>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Rhodon">
                   <speaker>Rhodon</speaker>
                   <!-- 247 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>This strange imposture hath amazed me so, </l>
                      <l>That I am almost to a statue struck, </l>
                      <l>Not knowing what to speak, or what to think.</l>
                   </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Panace">
                   <speaker>Panace</speaker>
                   <!-- 248 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>Assure yourself it was a strange collusion, </l>

                      <l>For this, on my fidelity, believe: </l>
                      <l>That ’twas not Iris whom you met last night.</l>
                   </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Rhodon">
                   <speaker>Rhodon</speaker>
                   <!-- 249 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>Then ’twas some hellish hag that, in her shape, </l>
                      <l>Gave me the venomous confection </l>
                      <l>Which had undone me quite, if thou in time </l>
                      <l>Hadst not applied thy precious antidote. </l>
                      <l>But yet, methinks, that heaven should not permit</l>
                      <l>The subtlest hellish power to counterfeit </l>
                      <l>The feature of so beautiful an angel. </l>
                   </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Acanthus">
                   <speaker>Acanthus</speaker>
                   <!-- 250 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>Doubtless it was the false Poneria’s plot, </l>
```

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3718                        <l>Whom Martagon hath lately entertained </l>
3719                        <l>With her companion, old Agnostus. </l>
3720                        <l>For know the malice of your foes is such </l>
3721                        <l>That if by open force they can't destroy
3721  you,</l>
3722                        <l>By hidden plots they'll seek your
3722  overthrow.</l>
3723                     </lg>
3724                  </sp>
3725                  <sp who="#emdRho_Q1_Rho">
3726                     <speaker>Rhodon</speaker>
3727                     <!-- 251 -->
3728                     <lg>
3729                        <l>Then I must pardon crave of gentle Iris, </l>
3730                        <l>To whom I did ascribe this treacherous
3730  fact.</l>
3731                     </lg>
3732                  </sp>
3733                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Anthophotus">
3734                     <speaker>Anthophotus</speaker>
3735                     <!-- 252 -->
3736                     <lg>
3737                        <l>If she were guilty of so black a deed, </l>
3738                        <l>These hands should chain her to a fatal
3738  stake</l>
3739                        <l>And sacrifice her corpse in hideous flames </l>
3740                        <l>Unto the awful goddess of revenge. </l>
3741                        <l>Which done, I'd throw her hateful ashes up </l>
3742                        <l>Against the furious gusts of boist'rous
3742  winds,</l>
3743                        <l>That being so dispersed, there might remain </l>
3743
3744                        <l>Not the least  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_580"
3744  />relic<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_581"/> of so vile a wretch. </l>
3745                     </lg>
3746                  </sp>
3747                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Rhodon">
3748                     <speaker>Rhodon</speaker>
3749                     <!-- 253 -->
3750                     <lg>
3751                        <l>My <anchor
3751  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_418"/>Iris<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_419"/> is
3751  as clear as innocency itself. </l>
```

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3752                        <l>And since my treacherous foes have gone
3752  about</l>
3753                        <l>By wicked slights to wrong so sweet a
3753  saint,</l>
3754                        <l>And bring me also to a shameful end, </l>
3755                        <l>I here enjoin ye, honorable friends, </l>
3756                        <l>Upon my sword to take a solemn oath, </l>
3757
3758                        <stage type="business">He draws his sword. They
3758  lay their hands upon it and kiss it. </stage>
3759
3760                        <l>Ne'er to lay down your just and lawful arms </l>
3760
3761                        <l>Until we be avenged to the full </l>
3762                        <l>For such unkindly and disloyal wrongs. </l>
3763                        <l>True honor that with dearest blood is
3763  sought,</l>
3764                        <l>Is like a precious gem that's cheaply
3764  bought.</l>
3765                     </lg>
3766                  </sp>
3767                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Anthophotus">
3768                     <speaker>Anthophotus</speaker>
3769                     <!-- 254 -->
3770                     <lg>
3771                        <l>Ill is a life bestowed upon that  <anchor xml:id
3771  ="emdRho_M_anc_582"/>wight<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_583"/></l>
3772                        <l>That dares not lose it to maintain the
3772  right.</l>
3773                        <l>Him I account a base inglorious sot </l>
3774                        <l>That dares not honor pull from danger's throat.
3774  </l>
3775                     </lg>
3776                     <stage type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
3777                  </sp>
3778               </div>
3779
3780               <div n="5" type="scene">
3781                  <head>Act 5, Scene 5 </head>
3782                  <stage type="entrance"><supplied>Enter Martagon,
3782  Cynosbatus, Agnostus, and Poneria. </supplied></stage>
3783                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Martagon">
3784                     <speaker>Martagon</speaker>
```

```
                    <!-- 255 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>Lady Poneria, upon your commendation, </l>
                       <l>We bestow a regiment upon this gentleman. </l>
                    </lg>
                 </sp>
                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
                    <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
                    <!-- 256 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>Thanks, worthy Martagon. Believe it sir, </l>
                       <l>Those good respects which I to your affairs owe
</l>
                       <l>Urged me t'importune you for his employment </l>

                       <l>Because I know him to be a tried soldier </l>
                       <l>Of great experience, worth, and merit. </l>
                       <l>How say you, Colonel Agnostus? </l>
                       <l>I hope your actions shall make good my words
hereafter.</l>
                    </lg>
                 </sp>
                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Agnostus">
                    <speaker>Agnostus</speaker>
                    <!-- 257 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>I am at your service, madam Poneria. </l>
                       <l>I am a man of action, I confess. </l>
                    </lg>
                 </sp>
                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
                    <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
                    <!-- 258 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>Trust me, sir: although he wants verbal
expression,</l>
                       <l>He is a gentleman of singular abilities. </l>
                    </lg>
                 </sp>
                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Martagon">
                    <speaker>Martagon</speaker>
                    <!-- 259 -->
                    <lg>
```

```
3824                        <l>And I think no less, for th’are not good
3824  words</l>
3825                        <l>That make deserving soldiers, but good
3825  swords.</l>
3826                     </lg>
3827                  </sp>
3828                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Cynosbatus">
3829                     <speaker>Cynosbatus</speaker>
3830                     <!-- 260 -->
3831                     <lg>
3832                        <l>He looks as if he had been bred, born, </l>
3833                        <l>And brought up in a  <anchor
3833  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_528"/>leaguer<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_529"/>
3833  all his lifetime. </l>
3834                     </lg>
3835                  </sp>
3836
3837                  <stage type="entrance">Enter Gladiolus. </stage><!--
3837  DRE: Gladiolus doesn't have an explicit exit. Does he remain on stage
3837  the whole scene? I haven't added a separate exit   -->
3838
3839                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Gladiolus">
3840                     <speaker>Gladiolus</speaker>
3841                     <!-- 261 -->
3842                     <lg>
3843                        <l>Noble General, the beaut’ous Eglantine </l>
3844                        <l>Wisheth all happiness to your designs, </l>
3845                        <l>Desiring that this paper may kiss your hands
3845  for her.</l>
3846                     </lg>
3847                  </sp>
3848
3849                  <stage type="business">He opens the letter. </stage>
3850
3851                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Martagon">
3852                     <speaker>Martagon</speaker>
3853                     <!-- 262 -->
3854                     <lg>
3855                        <l>’Tis about a place, I’ll pawn my life on’t.  </l>
3855
3856                        <l>Hear me, monsieur, I understand the
3856  business:</l>
3857                        <l>Her request is granted. </l>
```

```
3858                        <l>She when she please, may at my hands
3858  command</l>
3859                        <l>A greater courtesy than this. </l>
3860                     </lg>
3861                  </sp>
3862                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Gladiolus">
3863                     <speaker>Gladiolus</speaker>
3864                     <!-- 263 -->
3865                     <lg>
3866                        <l>Thanks, honored sir. </l>
3867                     </lg>
3868                  </sp>
3869                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Martagon">
3870                     <speaker>Martagon</speaker>
3871                     <!-- 264 -->
3872                     <lg>
3873                        <l>On you I bestow a captain's place. </l>
3874                     </lg>
3875                  </sp>
3876                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Gladiolus">
3877                     <speaker>Gladiolus</speaker>
3878                     <!-- 265 -->
3879                     <lg>
3880                        <l>Now I perceive that  <anchor
3880  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_428"/>the readi'st way to attain </l>
3881                        <l>Preferment in the court of Mars </l>
3882                        <l>Is to creep into the favor of Venus <anchor
3882  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_429"/>.</l>
3883                     </lg>
3884                  </sp>
3885                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Martagon">
3886                     <speaker>Martagon</speaker>
3887                     <!-- 266 -->
3888                     <lg>
3889                        <l>I understand you are a man of real worth, </l>
3890                        <l>And very sufficient for such an office. </l>
3891                     </lg>
3892                  </sp>
3893
3894                  <!-- DRE: should Gladiolus leave here?  -->
3895
3896                  <stage type="entrance">Enter Acanthus. </stage>
3897
```

```xml
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Acanthus">
                   <speaker>Acanthus</speaker>
                   <!-- 267 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>Imperious Martagon, that art no less </l>
                      <l>Known for thy power than thy wickedness: </l>
                      <l>In Rhodon’s name I do defy thee here, </l>
                      <l>Who challengeth the combat at thy hands </l>
                      <l>To be avenged on thee for thy foul wrongs. </l>
                      <l>But if thou dar’st not in a single fight </l>
                      <l>Give satisfaction to the noble shepherd, </l>
                      <l>Then thee and all thy troops he doth invite </l>

                      <l>To a bloody breakfast tomorrow morn. </l>
                      <l>Attended by a vigorous army he </l>
                      <l>Stands in the confines of his own dominions,</l>
                      <l>Swearing that he will prove it in the field,</l>
                      <l>That thou a tyrant and a traitor art. </l>
                   </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Martagon">
                   <speaker>Martagon</speaker>
                   <!-- 268 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>Bold friend, I prithee speak ingeniously. </l>
                      <l>Doth this defiance come from Rhodon’s mouth?</l>
                   </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Acanthus">
                   <speaker>Acanthus</speaker>
                   <!-- 269 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>Upon my life, and by the honor of a soldier it doth.</l>
                   </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Martagon">
                   <speaker>Martagon</speaker>
                   <!-- 270 -->
                   <lg>
```

```
3936                        <l>Then tell him I'm resolved to be a guest, </l>
3937                        <l>More bold than welcome at his bloody feast. </l>
3937
3938                     </lg>
3939                  </sp>
3940                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Acanthus">
3941                     <speaker>Acanthus</speaker>
3942                     <!-- 271 -->
3943                     <lg>
3944                        <l>I will, great Martagon. And misdoubt not </l>
3945                        <l>But that your cheer shall be exceeding hot. </l>
3945
3946                     </lg>
3947                  </sp>
3948                  <stage type="exit">Exit Acanthus. </stage>
3949                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Martagon">
3950                     <speaker>Martagon</speaker>
3951                     <!-- 272 -->
3952                     <lg>
3953                        <l>Dissembling witch, how hast thou beguiled
3953  us?</l>
3954                     </lg>
3955                  </sp>
3956                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
3957                     <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
3958                     <!-- 273 -->
3959                     <lg>
3960                        <l>What adverse power hath crost our plot? </l>
3961                     </lg>
3962                  </sp>
3963                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Martagon">
3964                     <speaker>Martagon</speaker>
3965                     <!-- 274 -->
3966                     <lg>
3967                        <l>Didst not thou with thy deep protestations
3967  force us</l>
3968                        <l>To give strong credence to thy false relations,
3968  </l>
3969                        <l>When thou affirm'd'st that thou hadst
3969  poisoned Rhodon? </l>
3970                     </lg>
3971                  </sp>
3972                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
```

```xml
                    <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
                    <!-- 275 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>The opposition of the cursed fates </l>
                       <l>Hath brought us to deserved confusion. </l>
                    </lg>
                 </sp>
                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Martagon">
                    <speaker>Martagon</speaker>
                    <!-- 276 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l><anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_574"/>Avaunt<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_575"/>
you hag, abominable sorceress. </l>
                       <l>Here I do thee on pain of death enjoin, </l>
                       <l>With that impostor thy companion, </l>
                       <l>Immediately to depart out of my dominions. </l>
                    </lg>
                 </sp>
                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
                    <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
                    <!-- 277 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>Now I accursed wretch have seen too well, </l>
                       <l>That heaven will not be overruled by hell. </l>
                    </lg>
                 </sp>
                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Agnostus">
                    <speaker>Agnostus</speaker>
                    <!-- 278 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>How suddenly by one contrarious gust, </l>
                       <l>Is all our honor tumbled into dust. </l>
                    </lg>
                 </sp>
                 <sp who="#emdRho_M_Martagon">
                    <speaker>Martagon</speaker>
                    <!-- 279 -->
                    <lg>
                       <l>Since that our braving foe is now at hand, </l>
                       <l>Cynosbatus, we must not think of a retreat. </l>

                    </lg>
```

```
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Cynosbatus">
                   <speaker>Cynosbatus</speaker>
                   <!-- 280 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>What your discretion holds fit to be done, </l>
                      <l>I condescend to, noble Martagon. </l>
                   </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Martagon">
                   <speaker>Martagon</speaker>
                   <!-- 281 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>Then let us meet our proud foe face to face,</l>
                      <l>And with our swords and spears that right maintain</l>
                      <l>Which lately we by sword and spear did gain.</l>
                   </lg>
                   <stage type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
                </sp>
             </div>

             <div n="6" type="scene">
                <head>Act 5, Scene 6 </head>

                <stage type="entrance"><supplied>Enter Rhodon, Anthophotus, and Acanthus. </supplied></stage>

                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Rhodon">
                   <speaker>Rhodon</speaker>
                   <!-- 282 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>Deserving friends and fellow soldiers, </l>
                      <l>Now arm yourselves with Roman fortitude. </l>
                      <l>First call to mind the justice of our cause,</l>
                      <l>And then let each remember that true honor, </l>

                      <l>Which must be valued above health and life. </l>

                      <l>Consider also that we must contend </l>
```

```
                        <l>Against a tyrant and a mere usurper, </l>
                        <l>A person guilty of no mean offences, </l>
                        <l>Which must be justly punished by our swords.</l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>

                  <stage type="entrance">Enter Poneria and Agnostus.</stage>

                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
                     <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
                     <!-- 283 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>Thrice noble Rhodon, in whose noble breast </l>
                        <l>True pity dwells, <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_856"/>vouchsafe<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_857"/> a pardon</l>
                        <l>To us distressed <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_530"/>caitiffs<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_531"/>. </l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Rhodon">
                     <speaker>Rhodon</speaker>
                     <!-- 284 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>I neither know what your offences are, nor yet yourselves. </l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>
                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
                     <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
                     <!-- 285 -->
                     <lg>
                        <l>I am the unfortunate Poneria, </l>
                        <l>That was suborned by unjust Martagon </l>
                        <l>To work thy utter ruin. </l>
                        <l>I did conduct the lovesick Eglantine </l>
                        <l>Unto thy presence instead of Iris; </l>
                        <l>I caused her to give thee a poisonous drink </l>

                        <l>Under the pretence that it was a love
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4083  potion.</l>
4084                        <l>I have deserved to die, and crave life at
4084  your hands. </l>
4085                     </lg>
4086                  </sp>
4087                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Rhodon">
4088                     <speaker>Rhodon</speaker>
4089                     <!-- 286 -->
4090                     <lg>
4091                        <l>And are you the grand incendiary </l>
4092                        <l>That have so many mischiefs wrought in
4092  Thessaly?</l>
4093                        <l>Now I remember I have seen your elvish
4093  countenance,</l>
4094                        <l>Nor have I altogether forgot your reverent
4094  mate,</l>
4095                        <l>Who with his  <anchor
4095  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_546"/>personated<anchor
4095  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_547"/> gravity deludes the world, </l>
4096                        <l>Being accounted a man of profound art. </l>
4097                        <l>Acanthus, see them committed to safe
4097  custody.</l>
4098                        <l>See you make them  <anchor
4098  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_578"/>sure for starting <anchor
4098  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_579"/>.</l>
4099                     </lg>
4100                  </sp>
4101                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Poneria">
4102                     <speaker>Poneria</speaker>
4103                     <!-- 287 -->
4104                     <lg>
4105                        <l>Nay, worthy sir. </l>
4106                     </lg>
4107                  </sp>
4108                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Acanthus">
4109                     <speaker>Acanthus</speaker>
4110                     <!-- 288 -->
4111                     <lg>
4112                        <l>You must away, for no entreaties can
4112  prevail.</l>
4113                     </lg>
4114                  </sp>
4115
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                <stage type="exit">Exeunt <supplied>Acanthus, leading Poneria and Agnostus </supplied>.</stage>

                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Rhodon">
                   <speaker>Rhodon</speaker>
                   <!-- 289 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>The apprehension of these wretches doth presage </l>
                      <l>Auspicious fortunes to our actions. </l>

                      <stage type="sound">Drum beats a march within.</stage>

                      <l>List, list, Anthophotus, our enemies are at hand;</l>
                      <l>Their thund’ring drums warn us of their approach.</l>
                      <l>We’ll bid them nobly welcome then. This day will I</l>
                      <l>Victorious be, I vow, or bravely die. </l>
                   </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Rhodon">
                   <!-- 290 -->
                   <speaker><supplied><anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_430"/>Anthophotus<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_431"/></supplied></speaker>
                   <lg>
                      <l>Thy honored resolution I commend, </l>
                      <l>And take it for a sign of good success. </l>
                   </lg>
                </sp>

                <stage type="entrance">Enter Acanthus. </stage>

                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Acanthus">
                   <speaker>Acanthus</speaker>
                   <!-- 291 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>Arm, arm! The hostile forces are in sight </l>
                      <l>And thus come marching on in proud array. </l>
                      <l>The battle’s led by Martagon himself, </l>
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                        <l>Wherein are  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_564"/>
marshalled<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_565"/> near five thousand
<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_556"/>billmen<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_557"/>,</l>
                        <l>All clad in coats of red. </l>
                        <l>A furious Amazon called  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_366"/>Tulipa<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_367"/></l>
                        <l>Brings on three thousand burly  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_432"/>Swissers<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_433"/></l>
                        <l>Arrayed in gorgeous coats of red and
yellow,</l>
                        <l>And these make up the  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_434"/>van<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_435"/>,</l>
                        <l>To which are added for a forlorn hope </l>
                        <l>Two hundred melancholy gentlemen. </l>
                        <l>The fierce Cynosbatus brings up the  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_436"/>rear<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_437"/>,</l>

                        <l>Wherein about two thousand soldiers be </l>
                        <l>Clad all in green and armed with pikes of
steel.</l>
                        <l><anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_438"/>Narcissus<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_439"/>
 with a thousand daffodils </l>
                        <l>Clad in deep yellow coats doth flank </l>
                        <l>The right side of the battle. </l>
                        <l>The left wing is by  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_440"/>Hyacinthus<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_441"/> led,</l>
                        <l>Wherein a thousand soldiers march </l>
                        <l>Arrayed in purple coats. </l>
                     </lg>
                  </sp>

                  <stage type="entrance">Enter Martagon and
<supplied><anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_368"/>Cynosbatus<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_369"/></supplied>.</stage>

                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Martagon">
                     <speaker>Martagon</speaker>
                     <!-- 292 -->
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                    <lg>
                        <l>What Fury tempted thee, unhappy Rhodon, </l>
                        <l>In hostile manner thus to invade my
confines?</l>
                    </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Rhodon">
                    <speaker>Rhodon</speaker>
                    <!-- 293 -->
                    <lg>
                        <l>For Violetta's sake I took up arms, </l>
                        <l>Whom thou unjustly hast oppressed. </l>
                    </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Martagon">
                    <speaker>Martagon</speaker>
                    <!-- 294 -->
                    <lg>
                        <l>What I have done my sword shall justify. </l>
                    </lg>
                </sp>

                <stage type="sound">Music sounds. </stage>

                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Rhodon">
                    <speaker>Rhodon</speaker>
                    <!-- 295 -->
                    <lg>
                        <l>Whence comes this most harmonious melody? </l>
                    </lg>
                </sp>

                <stage type="entrance">Enter Flora, Iris,  <anchor xml:id
="emdRho_M_anc_442"/><anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_443"/>Panace, and
<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_154"/>Eglantine<anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_155"/>.</stage>

                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Flora">
                    <speaker>Flora</speaker>
                    <!-- 296 -->
                    <lg>
                        <l>Put up those murd'ring blades on pain of my
displeasure.</l>
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4214                        <l>Confine them to perpetual prison in the  <anchor
4214  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_558"/>scabbard<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_559"/>
4214  ,</l>
4215                        <l>That they may ne’er come forth to manage civil
4215  <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_560"/>broils<anchor
4215  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_561"/>.</l>
4216                     </lg>
4217                  </sp>
4218                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Rhodon#emdRho_M_Iris
4218  #emdRho_M_Panace#emdRho_M_Eglantine#emdRho_M_Acanthus
4218  #emdRho_M_Anthophotus#emdRho_M_Martagon#emdRho_M_Cynosbatus"  ><!--
4218  AH: only missing Violetta, Clematis, and Gladiolus (not included in
4218  this scene), Agnostus and Poneria (currently off stage), and Flora   -->
4219                     <speaker>All <supplied>except
4219  Flora</supplied></speaker>
4220                     <!-- 297 -->
4221                     <lg>
4222                        <l>We must obey, and will, O awful goddess. </l>
4223                     </lg>
4224                  </sp>
4225                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Flora">
4226                     <speaker>Flora</speaker>
4227                     <!-- 298 -->
4228                     <lg>
4229                        <l>While in my flow’ry bowers I took repose, </l>
4230                        <l>I heard the noise of these tumultuous
4230  broils,</l>
4231                        <l>Which struck<!-- was 'strook' --> me with a
4231  wonderful amazement. </l>
4232                        <l>Then hastily I left my banks of pleasure, </l>
4233                        <l>And hither came to end these mortal  <anchor
4233  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_562"/>jars<anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_563"/>.</l>
4233
4234                        <l>Therefore I charge you both on that
4234  allegiance</l>
4235                        <l>And respect which you do owe to me, </l>
4236                        <l>Quite to dismiss your armed bands. </l>
4237                        <l>And you, Martagon, who have fair Violetta
4237  wronged,</l>
4238                        <l>To her shall make an ample restitution </l>
4239                        <l>Of what y’have ta’en from her, </l>
4240                        <l>And entertain a friendly league with
4240  Rhodon,</l>
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4241                        <l>Which you, Cynosbatus, must also condescend to.
4241  </l>
4242                        <l>But as for you, fond madam Eglantine, </l>
4243                        <l>Since you have broke the sacred laws of
4243  love</l>
4244                        <l>And by unlawful means sought to accomplish </l>
4245                        <l>Your designs and make the shepherd Rhodon </l>
4246                        <l>Enamored on you, </l>
4247                        <l>You to a <anchor
4247  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_854"/>vestal temple<anchor
4247  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_855"/> shall be confined, </l>
4248                        <l>Where with ten years  <anchor
4248  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_852"/>penance<anchor
4248  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_853"/></l>
4249                        <l>You shall expiate your folly. </l>
4250                        <l>But where be those two intruders </l>
4251                        <l>Poneria and Agnostus, </l>
4252                        <l>These that have crept in among us and with
4252  false <anchor xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_850"/>slights<anchor
4252  xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_851"/></l>
4253                        <l>Sought to overthrow our state? </l>
4254                        <stage type="business">Poneria and Agnostus
4254  brought.</stage>
4255                        <l>We banish them quite </l>
4256                        <l>Out of Thessaly forever. </l>
4257                        <l>What I have decreed, you must assent unto.  </l>
4258                     </lg>
4259                  </sp>
4260                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Martagon">
4261                     <speaker>Martagon</speaker>
4262                     <!-- 299 -->
4263                     <lg>
4264                        <l>We do, because we must. </l>
4265                     </lg>
4266                  </sp>
4267                  <sp who="#emdRho_M_Flora">
4268                     <speaker>Flora</speaker>
4269                     <!-- 300 -->
4270                     <lg>
4271                        <l>Rhodon, I here bestow on thee this noble
4271  shepherdess.</l>
4272                     </lg>
4273                  </sp>
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                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Rhodon">
                   <speaker>Rhodon</speaker>
                   <!-- 301 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>Thanks for your precious gift, renowned
Queen.</l>
                   </lg>
                </sp>
                <sp who="#emdRho_M_Flora">
                   <speaker>Flora</speaker>
                   <!-- 302 -->
                   <lg>
                      <l>And now since all things are reduced to
joyful peace, </l>
                      <l>Let us betake ourselves to sweet delights, </l>
                      <l>And solemnize with mirth your nuptial
rites.</l>
                   </lg>
                </sp>
                <stage type="exit">Exeunt.</stage>
             </div>
          </div>
          <div type="epilogue" n="Epilogue">
             <head>Epilogue</head>
             <lg>
                <l>Since Ignorance and Envy now are banished, </l>
                <l>Since discord from among the flowers is vanished, </l>

                <l>Since Rhodon is espoused to Iris bright, </l>
                <l>Since war hath happy Thessaly left quite, </l>
                <l>Let everyone that loves his country’s peace, </l>
                <l>His height of gladness  <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_524"/>with his hands express <anchor
xml:id="emdRho_M_anc_525"/>.</l>
             </lg>
             <trailer>FINIS</trailer>
          </div>
       </body>
    </text>
</TEI>
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