

CORE-V-DRAMA18BEN51C

SEMESTER: V

III BA ENGLISH LITERATURE

UNIT – II DETAILED: CHRISTOPHER MARLOWE'S

DOCTOR FAUSTUS

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DRAMA



RENAISSANCE IN ENGLISH LITERATURE


What is 'The Renaissance'?

▶ REBIRTH

- ▶ Cultural
 - ▶ Artistic
 - ▶ Political
 - ▶ Economical
 - ▶ Religious
- ▶ MEDIEVAL TO MODERN

Historical and Social Background (1550 -1660)

- ▶ 15th – 17th C England
- ▶ Cultural Renaissance in Italy
- ▶ English Renaissance was influenced by Italian Renaissance
- ▶ It was a challenging era of Plague (1346-1353)
- ▶ Fall of Feudalism – Rise of Capitalist market- birth of 'middle class'
- ▶ Impact on Religion
- ▶ Intellectual Advancements – Scientific Inventions, Printing Press etc.
- ▶ Henry VII was the ruler then

- 
- ▶ Renaissance brought forth 3 important values:
 - ▶ Humanism- Present life than after life. – Led to skepticism-VERNACULAR LIT
 - ▶ Skepticism
 - ▶ Individualism
 - ▶ These values were reflected in buildings, writing, painting and sculpture, science, every aspect of their lives.
 - ▶ Changing attitudes
 - ▶ Voyages and explorations evolved
 - ▶ Printing
 - ▶ Religious Art
 - ▶ Humanism in Art
 - ▶ Translations flourished- Latin, French, Greek works were read by Western population

1476 - William Caxton sets up the first printing press in England.

1482 - Leonardo da Vinci paints the fresco The Last Supper in Milan, Italy.

1492 - Christopher Columbus reaches the Caribbean Islands.

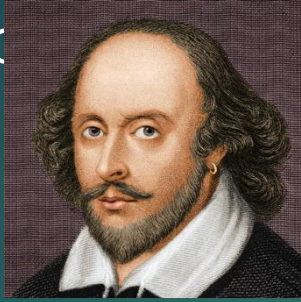
1498 - Vasco da Gama reaches India.

1517 - Martin Luther, a German priest, starts the Reformation.

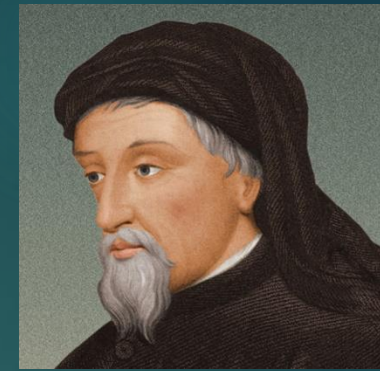
1543 - Copernicus states that the Earth moves around the Sun.

1600 - William Shakespeare writes Hamlet.

▶ Shakespeare



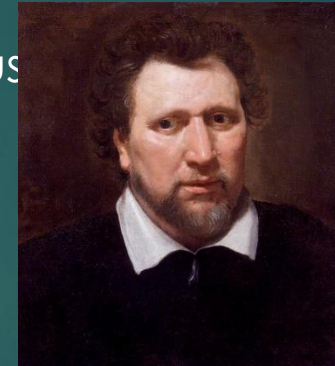
▶ John Milton



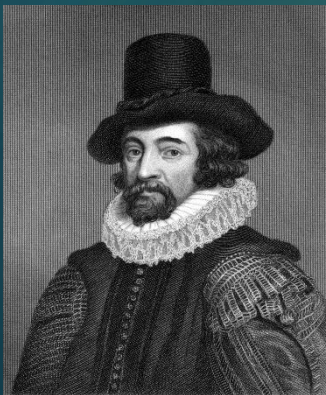
Geoffrey
Chaucer



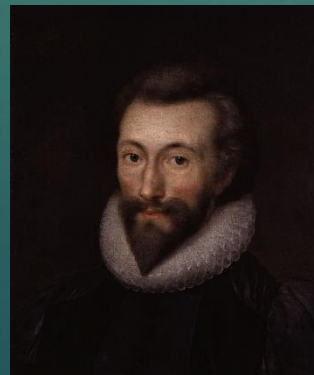
Christopher Marlowe (Author of Dr. Faustus)



Ben
Jonson



Francis
Bacon

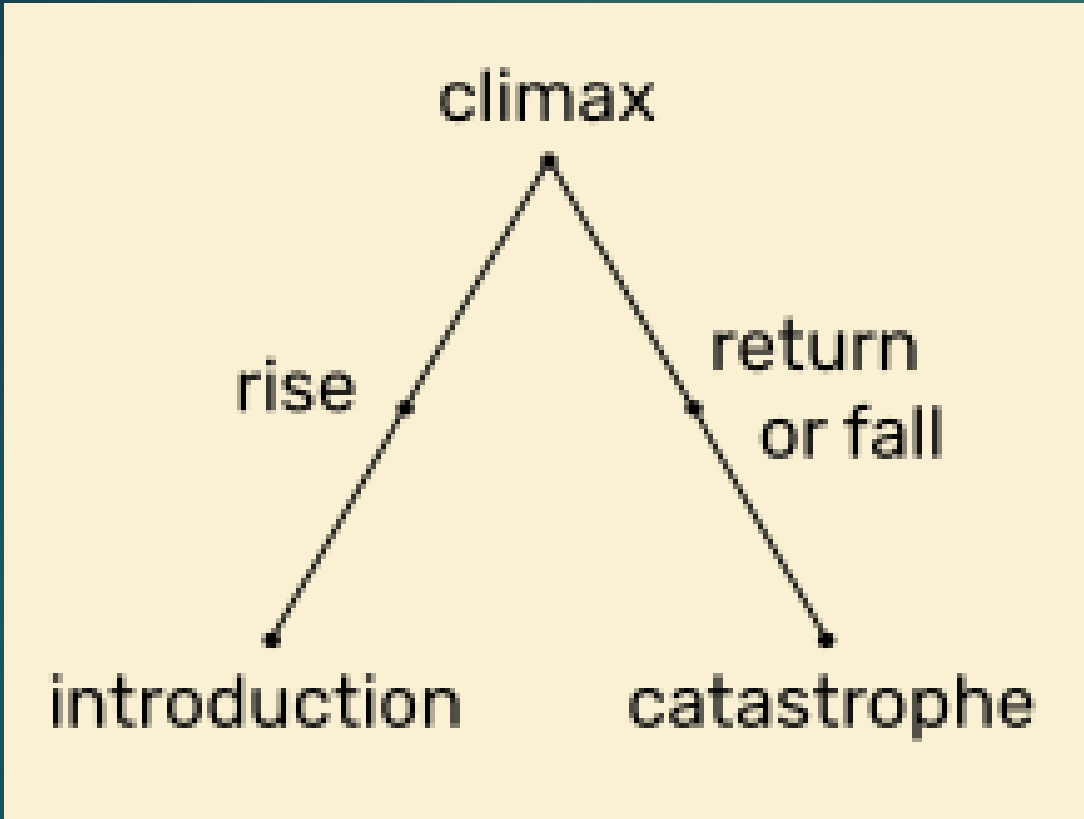


John
Donne

Christopher Marlowe

- ▶ Born in 1564- 1593
- ▶ One of the University Wits
- ▶ Established Blank Verse in Drama
- ▶ His Works:
 - ▶ *Dido, Queen of Carthage*
 - ▶ *Tamburlaine, the Great*
 - ▶ *Jew of Malta*
 - ▶ *Dr. Faustus or The Tragicall History of the Life and Death of Dr. Faustus*
 - ▶ *Edward II*

The Structure of a Play



Act – I – Exposition

Act – II – Development of Action

Act – III – Crisis or Climax

Act – IV – Falling of Action

Action – V – Catastrophe or Climax



Del. et Sculp. J. G. Schreyer.

Pauvre crâne vide que me veux tu dire avec ton grimement fidèle !

DR. FAUSTUS

Dr. Faustus (1604)

DRAMATIS PERSONAE.

Faustus.

Wagner, Servant to Faustus.

Valdes, Friend to Faustus.

Cornelius, Friend to Faustus.

The Pope.

Cardinal of Lorraine.

The Emperor of Germany.

Duke of Vanholt.

Duchess of Vanholt.

A Knight.

Other Human Characters:

Clown.

Robin.

Rafe.

Vintner.

Horse-Courser.

An Old Man.

Scholars, Friars, and Attendants.

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Clown.

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Spirits:

Lucifer.

Belzebub.

Mephistophilis.

Good Angel.

Evil Angel.

The Seven Deadly Sins.

Devils.

Spirits in the shapes of *Alexander the Great*,
of his *Paramour* and of *Helen*.

Chorus.

Enter CHORUS.

CHORUS. Not marching in the fields of Thrasymene,
Where Mars did mate the warlike Carthagens;
Nor sporting in the dalliance of love,
In courts of kings where state is overturn'd;
Nor in the pomp of proud audacious deeds,
Intends our Muse to vaunt her heavenly verse:
Only this, gentles,—we must now perform
The form of Faustus' fortunes, good or bad:
And now to patient judgments we appeal,
And speak for Faustus in his infancy.
Now is he born of parents base of stock,
In Germany, within a town call'd Rhodes:
At riper years, to Wittenberg he went,
Whereas his kinsmen chiefly brought him up.

That shortly he was grac'd with doctor's name,
Excelling all, and sweetly can dispute
In th' heavenly matters of theology;
Till swoln with cunning, of a self-conceit,
His waxen wings did mount above his reach,
And, melting, heavens conspir'd his overthrow;
For, falling to a devilish exercise,
And glutt'd now with learning's golden gifts,
He surfeits upon cursed necromancy;
Nothing so sweet as magic is to him,
Which he prefers before his chiefest bliss:
And this the man that in his study sits.

[Exit.]

FAUSTUS discovered in his study.

FAUSTUS. Settle thy studies, Faustus, and begin
To sound the depth of that thou wilt profess:
Having commenc'd, be a divine in show,

And live and die in Aristotle's works.
Sweet Analytics, 'tis thou hast ravish'd me!
Bene disserere est finis logices.
Is, to dispute well, logic's chiefest end?
Affords this art no greater miracle?
Then read no more; thou hast attain'd that end:
A greater subject fitteth Faustus' wit:
Bid Economy farewell, and Galen come:
Be a physician, Faustus; heap up gold,
And be eterniz'd for some wondrous cure:
Summum bonum medicinae sanitas,
The end of physic is our body's health.
Why, Faustus, hast thou not attain'd that end?
Are not thy bills hung up as monuments,
Whereby whole cities have escap'd the plague,
And thousand desperate maladies been cur'd?
Yet art thou still but Faustus, and a man.
Couldst thou make men to live eternally,
Or, being dead, raise them to life again,
Then this profession were to be esteem'd.

Physic, farewell! Where is Justinian?

[*Reads.*]

[*Reads.*]

*Si una eademque res legatur duobus, alter rem,
alter valorem rei, &c.*

A petty case of paltry legacies!

[*Reads.*]

Exhoereditare filium non potest pater, nisi, &c.

Such is the subject of the institute,

And universal body of the law:

This study fits a mercenary drudge,

Who aims at nothing but external trash;

Too servile and illiberal for me.

When all is done, divinity is best:

Jerome's Bible, Faustus; view it well.

Stipendium peccati mors est.

Ha!

Stipendium, &c.

The reward of sin is death: that's hard.

[*Reads.*]

Si peccasse negamus, fallimur, et nulla est in nobis veritas;

If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and there is no truth in us. Why, then, belike we must sin, and so consequently die:

Ay, we must die an everlasting death.

What doctrine call you this, Che sera, sera,

What will be, shall be? Divinity, adieu!

These metaphysics of magicians,

And necromantic books are heavenly;

Lines, circles, scenes, letters, and characters;

6

Ay, these are those that Faustus most desires.
O, what a world of profit and delight,
Of power, of honour, and omnipotence,
Is promis'd to the studious artizan!

All things that move between the quiet poles
Shall be at my command: emperors and kings
Are but obeyed in their several provinces;
But his dominion that exceeds in this,
Stretcheth as far as doth the mind of man;
A sound magician is a demigod:
Here tire, my brains, to gain a deity.

Enter WAGNER.

Wagner, commend me to my dearest friends,
The German Valdes and Cornelius;
Request them earnestly to visit me.

WAGNER. I will, sir.

[Exit.]



FAUSTUS. Their conference will be a greater help to me
Than all my labours, plod I ne'er so fast.

Enter GOOD ANGEL and EVIL ANGEL.

GOOD ANGEL. O, Faustus, lay that damned book aside,
And gaze not on it, lest it tempt thy soul,
And heap God's heavy wrath upon thy head!

Read, read the Scriptures:—that is blasphemy.

EVIL ANGEL. Go forward, Faustus, in that famous art
Wherein all Nature's treasure is contain'd:
Be thou on earth as Jove is in the sky,
Lord and commander of these elements.

[Exeunt ANGELS.]


FAUSTUS. How am I glutt'd with conceit of this!
Shall I make spirits fetch me what I please,
Resolve me of all ambiguities,
Perform what desperate enterprise I will?



I'll have them fly to India for gold,
Ransack the ocean for orient pearl,
And search all corners of the new-found world
For pleasant fruits and princely delicates;
I'll have them read me strange philosophy,
And tell the secrets of all foreign kings;
I'll have them wall all Germany with brass,
And make swift Rhine circle fair Wertenberg;
I'll have them fill the public schools with silk,
Wherewith the students shall be bravely clad;
I'll levy soldiers with the coin they bring,
And chase the Prince of Parma from our land,
And reign sole king of all the provinces;
Yea, stranger engines for the brunt of war,
Than was the fiery keel at Antwerp-bridge,
I'll make my servile spirits to invent.

Enter VALDES and CORNELIUS.

Come, German Valdes, and Cornelius,
And make me blest with your sage conference.



Valdes, sweet Valdes, and Cornelius,
Know that your words have won me at the last
To practice magic and concealed arts.
Philosophy is odious and obscure;
Both law and physic are for petty wits:
'Tis magic, magic that hath ravish'd me.
Then, gentle friends, aid me in this attempt;
And I, that have with subtle syllogisms
Gravell'd the pastors of the German church,
And made the flowering pride of Wittenberg
Swarm to my problems, as th' infernal spirits
On sweet Musaeus when he came to hell,
Will be as cunning as Agrippa was,
Whose shadow made all Europe honour him.
VALDES. Faustus, these books, thy wit, and our experience,
Shall make all nations to canonize us.
As Indian Moors obey their Spanish lords,
So shall the spirits of every element
Be always serviceable to us three;
Like lions shall they guard us when we please;

Like Almain rutters with their horsemen's staves,
Or Lapland giants, trotting by our sides;
Sometimes like women or unwedded maids,
Shadowing more beauty in their airy brows(130)
From Venice shall they drag huge argosies,
And from America the golden fleece
That yearly stuffs old Philip's treasury;
If learned Faustus will be resolute.(135)

FAUSTUS.

Valdes, as resolute am I in this
As thou to live; therefore object it not.

CORNELIUS.

The miracles that magic will perform
Will make thee vow to study nothing else.
He that is grounded in astrology,(140)
Enriched with tongues, well seen in minerals,
Hath all the principles magic doth require.
Then doubt not, Faustus, but to be renowned,
And more frequented for this mystery
Than heretofore the Delphian Oracle.(145)

The spirits tell me they can dry the sea,
And fetch the treasure of all foreign wrecks,
Ay, all the wealth that our forefathers hid
Within the massy entrails of the earth;
Then tell me, Faustus, what shall we three want?(150)

FAUSTUS.

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

VALDES.

Then haste thee to some solitary grove,(155)
And bear wise Bacon's and Albanus' works,
The Hebrew Psalter, and New Testament;
And whatsoever else is requisite
We will inform thee ere our conference cease.

CORNELIUS.

Valdes, first let him know the words of art;(160)
And then, all other ceremonies learned,
Faustus may try his cunning by himself.

VALDES.

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

FAUSTUS.

Then come and dine with me, and after
meat,(165)

We'll canvas every quiddity thereof;
For ere I sleep I'll try what I can do:
This night I'll conjure tho' I die therefore.

[Exeunt.]

Scene 2

[Enter two Scholars.]

FIRST SCHOLAR.

I wonder what's become of Faustus that
was wont to make our school ring with *sic probo*?

SECOND SCHOLAR.

That shall we know, for see here comes his boy.

[Enter Wagner.]

FIRST SCHOLAR.

How now, sirrah! Where's thy master?(5)

WAGNER.

God in heaven knows!

SECOND SCHOLAR.

Why, dost not thou know?

WAGNER.

Yes, I know. But that follows not.

FIRST SCHOLAR.

Go to, sirrah! leave your jesting, and tell us where he is.(10)

WAGNER.

That follows not necessary by force of argument, that you, being licentiates, should stand upon: therefore acknowledge your error and be attentive.

SECOND SCHOLAR.

Why, didst thou not say thou knewest?(15)

WAGNER.

Have you any witness on't?

FIRST SCHOLAR.

Yes, sirrah, I heard you.

WAGNER.

Ask my fellows if I be a thief.

SECOND SCHOLAR.

Well, you will not tell us?

WAGNER.

Yes, sir, I will tell you; yet, if you were not(20)
dunces, you would never ask me such a question; for
is not he *corpus naturale*? And is not that *mobile*? Then
wherefore should you ask me such a question? But
that I am by nature phlegmatic, slow to wrath, and
prone to lechery (to love, I would say), it were not for(25)
you to come within forty foot of the place of execution,
although I do not doubt to see you both hanged
the next sessions. Thus having triumphed over you, I
will set my countenance like a precisian, and begin
to speak thus:—Truly, my dear brethren, my master(30)
is within at dinner, with Valdes and Cornelius, as this
wine, if it could speak, would inform your worships;
and so, the Lord bless you, preserve you, and keep you,
my dear brethren, my dear brethren.

[Exit Wagner.]

FIRST SCHOLAR.

Nay, then, I fear he is fallen into that
damned Art for (35)
which they two are infamous through the
world.

SECOND SCHOLAR.

Were he a stranger, and not allied to me,
yet should I
grieve for him. But come, let us go and
inform the Rector,
and see if he by his grave counsel can
reclaim him. (40)

FIRST SCHOLAR.

O, but I fear me nothing can reclaim him.

SECOND SCHOLAR.

Yet let us try what we can do.


[Exeunt.]

Scene 3

[Enter Faustus to conjure.]

FAUSTUS.

Now that the gloomy shadow of the earth
Longing to view Orion's drizzling look,
Leaps from the antarctic world unto the sky,
And dims the welkin with her pitchy breath,
Faustus, begin thine incantations,(5)
And try if devils will obey thy hest,
Seeing thou hast prayed and sacrificed to them.
Within this circle is Jehovah's name,
Forward and backward anagrammatised,
7
The breviated names of holy saints,(10)
Figures of every adjunct to the Heavens,
And characters of signs and erring stars,
By which the spirits are enforced to rise:
Then fear not, Faustus, but be resolute,
And try the uttermost magic can perform.(15)



*Sint mihi dei Acherontis propitii! Valeat numen triplex
Jehovoe! Ignei, aerii, aquatani spiritus, salvete!
Orientis princeps Belzebub, inferni ardentis
monarcha,
et Demogorgon, propitiamus vos, ut appareat et
surgat
Mephistophilis. Quid tu moraris? per Jehovam,
Gehennam,(20)
et consecratam aquam quam nunc spargo,
signumque
crucis quod nunc facio, et per vota nostra, ipse nunc
surgat nobis dicatus Mephistophilis!*

[Enter Mephistophilis.]

I charge thee to return and change thy shape;
Thou art too ugly to attend on me.(25)
Go, and return an old Franciscan friar;
That holy shape becomes a devil best.

[Exit Mephistophilis.]

I see there's virtue in my heavenly words;
Who would not be proficient in this art?
How pliant is this Mephistophilis,(30)
Full of obedience and humility!
Such is the force of magic and my spells:
Now Faustus, thou art conjuror laureat,
That canst command great Mephistophilis:
Quin regis Mephistophilis fratris imagine! (35)

[Re-enter Mephistophilis dressed like a Franciscan Friar.]

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

Now, Faustus, what would'st thou have me to do?

FAUSTUS.

I charge thee wait upon me whilst I live,
To do whatever Faustus shall command,
Be it to make the moon drop from her sphere,(40)
Or the ocean to overwhelm the world.

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

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

FAUSTUS.

Did not he charge thee to appear to me?(45)

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

No, I came hither of mine own accord.

FAUSTUS.

Did not my conjuring speeches raise thee?

Speak.

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

That was the cause, but yet *per accidens*;

For when we hear one rack the name of
God,(50)

Abjure the Scriptures and his Saviour Christ,

We fly in hope to get his glorious soul;

Nor will we come, unless he use such means

Whereby he is in danger to be damned:

Therefore the shortest cut for conjuring(55)

Is stoutly to abjure the Trinity,

And pray devoutly to the Prince of Hell.

FAUSTUS.

So Faustus hath

Already done; and holds this principle,
There is no chief but only Belzebub;(60)
To whom Faustus doth dedicate himself.

This word “damnation” terrifies not him,
For he confounds hell in Elysium;
His ghost be with the old philosophers!
But, leaving these vain trifles of men's
souls,(65)

Tell me what is that Lucifer thy lord?

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

Arch-regent and commander of all spirits.

FAUSTUS.

Was not that Lucifer an angel once?

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

Yes, Faustus, and most dearly loved of God.

FAUSTUS.

How comes it then that he is prince of devils?(70)

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

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

FAUSTUS.

And what are you that live with Lucifer?

MEPHISTOPHILIS

Unhappy spirits that fell with Lucifer,
Conspired against our God with Lucifer,(75)
And are for ever damned with Lucifer.

FAUSTUS.

Where are you damned?

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

In hell.

FAUSTUS.

How comes it then that thou art out of hell?

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

Why this is hell, nor am I out of it:(80)

Think'st thou that I who saw the face of God,

And tasted the eternal joys of Heaven,

Am not tormented with ten thousand hells,

In being deprived of everlasting bliss?

O, Faustus! leave these frivolous demands,(85)

Which strike a terror to my fainting soul.

FAUSTUS.

What, is great Mephistophilis so passionate
For being deprived of the joys of Heaven?
Learn thou of Faustus manly fortitude,
And scorn those joys thou never shalt possess.(90)

Go bear these tidings to great Lucifer:
Seeing Faustus hath incurred eternal death
By desperate thoughts against Jove's deity,
Say he surrenders up to him his soul,
So he will spare him four and twenty years,(95)

Letting him live in all voluptuousness;
Having thee ever to attend on me;
To give me whatsoever I shall ask,
To tell me whatsoever I demand,
To slay mine enemies, and aid my friends,(100)
And always be obedient to my will.

Go and return to mighty Lucifer,
And meet me in my study at midnight,
And then resolve me of thy master's mind.



MEPHISTOPHILIS.

I will, Faustus.(105)

[Exit Mephistophilis.]

FAUSTUS.

Had I as many souls as
there be stars,

I'd give them all for
Mephistophilis.

By him I'll be great Emperor
of the world,

And make a bridge thorough the moving
air,

To pass the ocean with a band of
men:(110)

I'll join the hills that bind the Afric shore,
And make that country continent to
Spain,

And both contributory to my crown.

The Emperor shall not live but by my
leave,

Nor any potentate of Germany.(115)

Now that I have obtained what I desire,

I'll live in speculation of this art

Till Mephistophilis return again.

[Exit Faustus.]

Scene 4

[Enter Wagner and Clown.]

WAGNER.

Sirrah, boy, come hither.

CLOWN.

How, boy! Swowns, boy! I hope you have seen many boys with such pickadevaunts as I have; boy, quoth!

WAGNER.

Tell me, sirrah, hast thou any comings in?(5)

CLOWN.

Ay, and goings out too. You may see else.

WAGNER.

Alas, poor slave! see how poverty jesteth in his nakedness! the villain is bare and out of service, and so hungry that I know he would give his soul to the Devil or a shoulder of mutton, though 'twere blood-raw.(10)

CLOWN.

How! My soul to the Devil for a shoulder of mutton, though 'twere blood-raw! Not so, good friend. By'r Lady, I had need have it well roasted, and good sauce to it, if I pay so dear.

CLOWN.

How, in verse?

WAGNER.

No, sirrah; in beaten silk and stavesacre.

CLOWN.

How, how, Knaves acre! I, I thought that was all the land his father left him. Do you hear? I would be(20) sorry to rob you of your living.

WAGNER.

Sirrah, I say in stavesacre.

CLOWN.

Oho! Oho! Stavesacre! Why, then, belike if I were your man I should be full of vermin.

WAGNER.

So thou shalt, whether thou beest with me or no. (25)
But, sirrah, leave your jesting, and bind yourself presently unto me for seven years, or I'll turn all the lice about thee into familiars, and they shall tear thee in pieces.

CLOWN.

Do you hear, sir? You may save that labour: they(30)
are too familiar with me already: swowns! they are as
bold with my flesh as if they had paid for their meat
and drink.

WAGNER.

Well, do you hear, sirrah? Hold, take these guilders.(35)
[Gives him coins.]

CLOWN.

Gridirons! what be they?

WAGNER.

Why, French crowns.

CLOWN.

Mass, but in the name of French crowns, a man
were as good have as many English counters. And
what should I do with these?(40)

WAGNER.

Why, now, sirrah, thou art at an hour's warning,
whensoever and wheresoever the Devil shall fetch thee.

CLOWN.

No, no. Here, take your gridirons again.

WAGNER.

Truly I'll none of them.(45)

CLOWN.

Truly but you shall.

WAGNER.

Bear witness I gave them him.

CLOWN.

Bear witness I give them you again.

WAGNER.

Well, I will cause two devils presently to fetch thee
away.—Baliol and Belcher.(50)

CLOWN.

Let your Baliol and your Belcher come here, and I'll knock them, they were never so knocked since they were devils! say I should kill one of them, what would folks say? "Do you see yonder tall fellow in the round slop?—he has killed the devil." So I should be called(55)

Kill-devil all the parish over.

[Enter two Devils. The Clown runs up and down crying.]

WAGNER.

Baliol and Belcher! Spirits, away!

[Exeunt Devils.]

CLOWN.

What, are they gone? A vengeance on them, they have vile long nails! There was a he-devil and a she-devil!

I'll tell you how you shall know them; all he-devils has(60)

horns, and all she-devils has clifts and cloven feet.

WAGNER.

Well, sirrah, follow me.

CLOWN.

But, do you hear—if I should serve you,
would you
teach me to raise up Banios and Belcheos?

WAGNER.

I will teach thee to turn thyself to anything;
to a(65)
dog, or a cat, or a mouse, or a rat, or
anything.

CLOWN.

How! a Christian fellow to a dog or a cat, a
mouse
or a rat! No, no, sir; if you turn me into
anything, let it be
in the likeness of a little pretty frisking flea,
that I may be

CLOWN.

How! a Christian fellow to a dog or a cat, a mouse or a rat! No, no, sir; if you turn me into anything, let it be in the likeness of a little pretty frisking flea, that I may be here and there and everywhere: Oh, I'll tickle the pretty(70) wenches' plackets; I'll be amongst them, i'faith.

WAGNER.

Well, sirrah, come.

CLOWN.

But, do you hear, Wagner?

WAGNER.

How!—Baliol and Belcher!

CLOWN.

O Lord! I pray, sir, let Banio and Belcher go sleep.(75)

WAGNER.

Villain—call me Master Wagner, and let thy left eye be Diametarily fixed upon my right heel, with *quasi vestigiis nostris insistere*.

[Exit Wagner.]

CLOWN.

God forgive me, he speaks Dutch fustian. Well,
I'll follow him: I'll serve him, that's flat.⁽⁸⁰⁾

[Exit Clown.]

Scene 5

[Enter Faustus in his Study.]

FAUSTUS.

Now, Faustus, must thou needs be damned,
And canst thou not be saved:

What boots it then to think of God or heaven?

Away with such vain fancies, and despair,

Despair in God, and trust in Belzebub.⁽⁵⁾

Now go not backward: no, Faustus, be resolute;

Why waver'st thou? O, something soundeth in mine ears:

“Abjure this magic, turn to God again!”

Ay, and Faustus will turn to God again.⁽¹⁰⁾

To God? He loves thee not.

The god thou serv'st is thine own appetite,

Wherein is fixed the love of Belzebub.

To him I'll build an altar and a church,

And offer lukewarm blood of newborn babes.⁽¹⁵⁾

[Enter Good Angel and Evil Angel.]

GOOD ANGEL.

Sweet Faustus, leave that execrable art.

FAUSTUS.

Contrition, prayer, repentance! What of them?

GOOD ANGEL.

O, they are means to bring thee unto Heaven!

EVIL ANGEL.

Rather illusions—fruits of lunacy,(20)

That makes men foolish that do trust them most.

GOOD ANGEL.

Sweet Faustus, think of Heaven and heavenly things.

EVIL ANGEL.

No, Faustus, think of honour and of wealth.

[Exit Angels.]

FAUSTUS.

Of wealth!(25)

Why, the signiory of Embden shall be mine.

When Mephistophilis shall stand by me,

What god can hurt thee? Faustus, thou art safe:

Cast no more doubts. Come, Mephistophilis,

And bring glad tidings from great Lucifer; —(30)

Is't not midnight? Come, Mephistophilis;

Veni, veni, Mephistophile!

[Enter Mephistophilis.]

Now tell me, what says Lucifer thy lord?

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

That I shall wait on Faustus whilst he lives,

So he will buy my service with his soul.(35)

FAUSTUS.

Already Faustus hath hazarded that for thee.

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

But, Faustus, thou must bequeath it solemnly,

And write a deed of gift with thine own blood,

For that security craves great Lucifer.

If thou deny it, I will back to hell.(40)

FAUSTUS.

Stay, Mephistophilis! and tell me what good
Will my soul do thy lord?

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

Enlarge his kingdom.

FAUSTUS.

Is that the reason why he tempts us thus?

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

Solamen miseris socios habuisse doloris.(45)

FAUSTUS.

Why, have you any pain that tortures others?

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

As great as have the human souls of men.

But tell me, Faustus, shall I have thy soul?

And I will be thy slave, and wait on thee,

And give thee more than thou hast wit to ask.(50)

FAUSTUS.

Ay, Mephistophilis, I give it thee.

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

Then, Faustus, stab thine arm courageously
And bind thy soul that at some certain day
Great Lucifer may claim it as his own;
And then be thou as great as Lucifer.(55)

FAUSTUS.

[Stabbing his arm.] Lo, Mephistophilis, for love of thee,
I cut mine arm, and with my proper blood
Assure my soul to be great Lucifer's,
Chief lord and regent of perpetual night!(60)
View here the blood that trickles from mine arm,
And let it be propitious for my wish.

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

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

FAUSTUS.

Ay, so I will. But, Mephistophilis, (65)
My blood congeals, and I can write no more.

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

I'll fetch thee fire to dissolve it straight.

[Exit Mephistophilis.]

16

FAUSTUS.

What might the staying of my blood portend?

Is it unwilling I should write this bill?

Why streams it not, that I may write afresh? (70)

"*Faustus gives to thee his soul*". Ah, there it stayed!

Why should'st thou not? Is not thy soul thine own?

Then write again, "*Faustus gives to thee his soul.*"

[Re-enter Mephistophilis with a chafer of coals.]

FAUSTUS.

Consummatum est: this bill is ended,
And Faustus hath bequeathed his soul to
Lucifer.

But what is this inscription on mine arm?(80)

Homo, fuge! Whither should I fly?

If unto God, he'll throw me down to hell.

My senses are deceived; here's nothing writ:—

I see it plain; here in this place is writ

Homo, fuge! Yet shall not Faustus fly.(85)

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

I'll fetch him somewhat to delight his mind.

*[Exit. Re-enter Mephistophilis with Devils, who
give crowns and rich apparel to Faustus,
dance, and depart.]*

FAUSTUS.

Speak, Mephistophilis, what means this show?

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

Nothing, Faustus, but to delight thy mind withal,
And to show thee what magic can perform.(90)

FAUSTUS.

But may I raise up spirits when I please?

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

Ay, Faustus, and do greater things than these.

FAUSTUS.

Then there's enough for a thousand souls.
Here, Mephistophilis, receive this scroll,
A deed of gift of body and of soul:(95)
But yet conditionally that thou perform
All articles prescribed between us both.

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

Faustus, I swear by hell and Lucifer
To effect all promises between us
made.

FAUSTUS.

Then hear me read them: On these conditions following: (100)

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

Secondly, that Mephistophilis shall be his servant, and at his command.

Thirdly, that Mephistophilis shall do for him and bring him whatsoever he desires.

Fourthly, that he shall be in his chamber or house invisible. (105)

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

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

By me, John Faustus.

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

Speak, Faustus, do you deliver this as your deed?(115)

FAUSTUS.

Ay, take it, and the Devil give thee good on't!

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

Now, Faustus, ask what thou wilt.

FAUSTUS.

First will I question with thee about hell.

Tell me where is the place that men call hell?

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

Under the heavens.(120)

FAUSTUS.

Ay, but whereabout?

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

Within the bowels of these elements,
Where we are tortured and remain for ever;
Hell hath no limits, nor is circumscribed
In one self place; for where we are is
hell,(125)

And where hell is there must we ever be:
And, to conclude, when all the world
dissolves,
And every creature shall be purified,
All places shall be hell that is not Heaven.

FAUSTUS.

Come, I think hell's a fable.(130)

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

Ay, think so still, till experience change thy mind.

FAUSTUS.

Why, think'st thou, then, that Faustus shall be damned?

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

Ay, of necessity, for here's the scroll
Wherein thou hast given thy soul to Lucifer.(135)

FAUSTUS.

Ay, and body too; but what of that?
Think'st thou that Faustus is so fond to imagine
That, after this life, there is any pain?
Tush; these are trifles and mere old wives' tales.

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

But, Faustus, I am an instance to prove the contrary, (140)
For I am damned, and am now in hell.

FAUSTUS.

How! now in hell?

Nay, an this be hell, I'll willingly be damned here;

What? walking, disputing, &c.?(145)

But, leaving off this, let me have a wife,

The fairest maid in Germany;

For I am wanton and lascivious,

And cannot live without a wife.

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

How—a wife? I prithee, Faustus, talk not of a wife. (150)

FAUSTUS.

Nay, sweet Mephistophilis, fetch me one, for I will have one.

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

Well—thou wilt have one? Sit there till I come: I'll fetch thee a wife in the Devil's name.(155)

[Exit. Re-enter Mephistophilis with a Devil dressed like a woman, with fireworks.]

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

Tell me, Faustus, how dost thou like thy wife?

FAUSTUS.

A plague on her.

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

Tut, Faustus, Marriage is but a ceremonial toy;
If thou lovest me, think no more of it.(160)

I'll cull thee out the fairest courtesans,
And bring them every morning to thy bed;
She whom thine eye shall like, thy heart shall have,
Be she as chaste as was Penelope,
As wise as Saba, or as beautiful(165)
As was bright Lucifer before his fall.

Here, take this book, peruse it thoroughly:
The iterating of these lines brings gold;
The framing of this circle on the ground
Brings whirlwinds, tempests, thunder and
lightning;(170)

Pronounce this thrice devoutly to thyself,
And men in armour shall appear to thee,
Ready to execute what thou desir'st.

FAUSTUS.

Thanks, Mephistophilis: yet fain would I have a
book wherein I might behold all spells and
incantations,(175)

that I might raise up spirits when I please.

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

Here they are in this book.

[Turns to them.]

FAUSTUS.

Now would I have a book where I might see all
characters and planets of the heavens, that I might
know
their motions and dispositions.(180)

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

Here they are too.

[Turns to them.]

FAUSTUS.

Nay, let me have one book more,—and then I have done,—wherein I might see all plants, herbs, and trees, that grow upon the earth.

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

Here they be.(185)

FAUSTUS.

O, thou art deceived.

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

Tut, I warrant thee.

[Enter Faustus and Mephistophilis.]

FAUSTUS.

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

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

Why, Faustus,
Thinkest thou Heaven is such a glorious thing?(5)
I tell thee, 'tis not half so fair as thou,
Or any man that breathes on earth.

FAUSTUS.

How prov'st thou that?

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

'Twas made for man, therefore is man more
excellent.(10)



FAUSTUS.

If it were made for man, 'twas made for me;
I will renounce this magic and repent.

[Enter Good Angel and Evil Angel.]

GOOD ANGEL.

Faustus, repent; yet God will pity thee.

EVIL ANGEL.

Thou art a spirit; God can not pity thee.

FAUSTUS.

Who buzzeth in mine ears I am a spirit?(15)

Be I a devil, yet God may pity me;

Ay, God will pity me if I repent.


EVIL ANGEL.

Ay, but Faustus never shall repent.

[Exeunt Angels.]

FAUSTUS.

My heart's so hardened, I cannot repent.
Scarce can I name salvation, faith, or heaven,(20)
But fearful echoes thunder in mine ears
“Faustus, thou art damned!” Then swords, and knives,
Poison, gun, halters, and envenomed steel
Are laid before me to despatch myself,(25)
And long ere this I should have slain myself,
Had not sweet pleasure conquered deep despair.
Have not I made blind Homer sing to me
Of Alexander's love and Oenon's death?
And hath not he that built the walls of Thebes(30)



With ravishing sound of his melodious harp,
Made music with my Mephistophilis?
Why should I die then, or basely despair?
I am resolved: Faustus shall ne'er repent.—
Come, Mephistophilis, let us dispute again,(35)
And argue of divine astrology.

Tell me, are there many heavens above the moon?
Are all celestial bodies but one globe,
As is the substance of this centric earth?

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

As are the elements, such are the spheres,(40)
Mutually folded in each other's orb,
And, Faustus, all jointly move upon one axletree,
Whose terminine is termed the world's wide pole;
Nor are the names of Saturn, Mars, or Jupiter(45)
Feigned, but are erring stars.

FAUSTUS.

But tell me, have they all one motion both, *situ et tempore*?

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

All jointly move from east to west in twenty-four hours upon the poles of the world; but differ in(50) their motion upon the poles of the zodiac.

FAUSTUS.

Tush! These slender trifles Wagner can decide;

Hath Mephistophilis no greater skill?

Who knows not the double motion of the planets?(55)

The first is finished in a natural day;

The second thus: as Saturn in thirty years; Jupiter in

twelve; Mars in four; the Sun, Venus, and Mercury in

a year; the Moon in twenty-eight days. Tush, these are

freshmen's suppositions. But, tell me, hath every sphere a(60)

dominion or *intelligentia*?

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

Ay.

FAUSTUS.

How many heavens, or spheres, are there?

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

Nine: the seven planets, the firmament, and the empyreal heaven.(65)

FAUSTUS.

Well, resolve me in this question: Why have we not conjunctions, oppositions, aspects, eclipses, all at one time, but in some years we have more, in some less?

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

Per inquam motum respectu totius.

FAUSTUS.

Well, I am answered. Tell me who made the world? (70)

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

I will not.

FAUSTUS.

Sweet Mephistophilis, tell me.

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

Move me not, for I will not tell thee.

FAUSTUS.

Villain, have I not bound thee to tell me anything? (75)

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

Ay, that is not against our kingdom; but this is.

Think thou on hell, Faustus, for thou art damned.

FAUSTUS.

Think, Faustus, upon God that made the world.

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

Remember this.(80)

[Exit Mephistophilis.]

FAUSTUS.

Ay, go, accursed spirit, to ugly hell.

'Tis thou hast damned distressed Faustus' soul.

Is't not too late?

[Enter Good Angel and Evil Angel.]

EVIL ANGEL.

Too late.

GOOD ANGEL.

Never too late, if Faustus can repent.(85)

EVIL ANGEL.

If thou repent, devils shall tear thee in pieces.

GOOD ANGEL.

Repent, and they shall never raze thy skin.

[Exeunt Angels.]

FAUSTUS.

Ah, Christ, my Saviour,(90)

Seek to save distressed Faustus' soul!

[Enter Lucifer, Belzebub, and Mephistophilis.]

LUCIFER.

Christ cannot save thy soul, for he is just;

There's none but I have interest in the same.

FAUSTUS.

O, who art thou that look'st so terrible?

LUCIFER.

I am Lucifer, and this is my companion prince in hell.

(95)

FAUSTUS.

O, Faustus, they are come to fetch away thy soul!

LUCIFER.

We come to tell thee thou dost injure us;
Thou talk'st of Christ, contrary to thy
promise:(100)

Thou shouldst not think of God: think of the
devil,
And of his dam too.

FAUSTUS.

Nor will I henceforth: pardon me in this,
And Faustus vows never to look to Heaven,
Never to name God, or to pray to him,(105)
To burn his Scriptures, slay his ministers,
And make my spirits pull his churches down.

LUCIFER.

Do so, and we will highly gratify thee. Faustus, we
are come from hell to show thee some pastime: sit
down,

and thou shalt see all the Seven Deadly Sins appear
in(110)
their proper shapes.

FAUSTUS.

That sight will be as pleasing unto me,
As Paradise was to Adam, the first day
Of his creation.

LUCIFER.

Talk not of Paradise nor creation, but mark this(115)
show: talk of the Devil, and nothing else: come away!

[Enter the Seven Deadly Sins.]



DOCTOR FAUSTUS

NORTON
CRITICAL
EDITIONS

CHRISTOPHER MARLOWE

Edited by David Scott Kastan











“Beelzebub and them that are with him shoot arrows.”



[Enter the Seven Deadly Sins.]

Now, Faustus, examine them of their several names and dispositions.

FAUSTUS.

What art thou—the first?

PRIDE.

I am Pride. I disdain to have any parents. I am like to Ovid's flea: I can creep into every corner of a wench; sometimes, like a periwig, I sit upon her brow; or like a fan of feathers, I kiss her lips; indeed I do—what do I not? But, fie, what a scent is here! I'll not speak another word, except the ground were perfumed, and covered
(125)
with cloth of arras.

FAUSTUS.

What art thou—the second?

COVETOUSNESS.

I am Covetousness, begotten of an old churl in an old leathern bag; and, might I have my wish I would desire that this house and all the people in it(130) were turned to gold, that I might lock you up in my good chest. O, my sweet gold!

FAUSTUS.

What art thou—the third?

WRATH.

I am Wrath. I had neither father nor mother: I leapt out of a lion's mouth when I was scarce half an hour old; and ever since I have run up and down the world with this case of rapiers, wounding myself when I had nobody to fight withal. I was born in hell; and look to it, for some of you shall be my father.

FAUSTUS.

What art thou—the fourth?(140)

ENVY.

I am Envy, begotten of a chimney sweeper and an oyster-wife. I cannot read, and therefore wish all books were burnt. I am lean with seeing others eat. O that there would come a famine through all the world, that all might die, and I live alone! then thou should'st see(145)

how fat I would be. But must thou sit, and I stand!
Come down with a vengeance!

FAUSTUS.

Away, envious rascal! What art thou—the fifth?

GLUTTONY.

Who I, sir? I am Gluttony. My parents are(150)
all dead, and the devil a penny they have left me, but
a bare pension, and that is thirty meals a day and ten
bevers,—a small trifle to suffice nature. O, I come of
a royal parentage! My grandfather was a Gammon of
Bacon, my grandmother was a Hogshead of Claret-(155)
wine; my godfathers were these, Peter Pickleherring
and Martin Martlemas-beef; O, but my godmother,
she was a jolly gentlewoman, and well beloved in
every good town and city; her name was Mistress
Margery March-beer. Now, Faustus, thou hast heard(160)
all my progeny, wilt thou bid me to supper?

FAUSTUS.

No, I'll see thee hanged: thou wilt eat up all my victuals.

GLUTTONY.

Then the Devil choke thee!

FAUSTUS.

Choke thyself, glutton! Who art thou—the sixth? (165)

SLOTH.

I am Sloth. I was begotten on a sunny bank, where I have lain ever since; and you have done me great injury

to bring me from thence: let me be carried thither again by Gluttony and Lechery. I'll not speak another word for(170)

a king's ransom.

FAUSTUS.

What are you, Mistress Minx, the seventh and last?

LECHERY.

Who, I, sir letter of my name begins with L ?.

LUCIFER.

Away, to hell, to hell! Now, Faustus, how dost thou like this?

[Exit the Seven Deadly Sins.]

FAUSTUS.

O, this feeds my soul!

LUCIFER.

Tut, Faustus, in hell is all manner of delight.(180)

FAUSTUS.

O might I see hell, and return again, how happy were I then!

LUCIFER.

Thou shalt; I will send for thee at midnight.

In meantime take this book; peruse it thoroughly,

And thou shalt turn thyself into what shape thou wilt.(185)

FAUSTUS.

Great thanks, mighty Lucifer! This will I keep as chary as my life.

LUCIFER.

Farewell, Faustus, and think on the Devil.

FAUSTUS.

Farewell, great Lucifer. Come, Mephistophilis.(190)

[Exeunt.]

HAND DRAWN

Seven Deadly Sins

VECTOR EPS



VANITY



SLOTH



AVARICE



LUST



WRATH



ENVY



GLUTTONY



Greed



Lust



Sloth



Gluttony



Pride



Envy



Anger


Seven Deadly
Sins and Our
World



ACT III

Enter Chorus

Chorus. Learnèd Faustus,
To know the secrets of astronomy
Graven in the book of Jove's high firmament
Did mount himself to scale Olympus' top
Being seated in a chariot burning bright,
Drawn by the strength of yoky dragons'
necks.
[He views the clouds, the planets, and the
stars,
The Tropic, Zones, and quarters of the sky,
From the bright circle of the horned moon
Even to the heights of Primum Mobile:



And whirling round with this circumference,
Within the concave compass of the Pole,
From East to West his dragons swiftly glide,
And in eight days did bring him home again.
Not long he stayed within his quiet house,
To rest his bones after his weary toil,
But new exploits do hale him out again;
And mounted then upon a dragon's back,
That with his wings did part the subtle air,
He now is gone to prove cosmography,
[That measures coasts and kingdoms of the earth:]
And, as I guess, will first arrive at Rome,
To see the Pope and manner of his court,
And take some part of holy Peter's feast,
That to this day is highly solemnized.

Scene I : *In Rome.*
Enter Faustus and Mephistophilis

FAUSTUS.

Having now, my good Mephistophilis,
Passed with delight the stately town of Trier,
Environed round with airy mountain-tops,
With walls of flint, and deep entrenched lakes,
Not to be won by any conquering prince;(5)
From Paris next, coasting the realm of France,
We saw the river Maine fall into Rhine,
Whose banks are set with groves of fruitful vines;
Then up to Naples, rich Campania,
Whose buildings fair and gorgeous to the eye,(10)
The streets straight forth, and paved with finest brick,
Quarter the town in four equivalent:
There saw we learned Maro's golden tomb,
The way he cut, an English mile in length,
Thorough a rock of stone, in one night's space;(15)
From thence to Venice, Padua, and the rest,
In one of which a sumptuous temple stands,
That threatens the stars with her aspiring top.
Thus hitherto hath Faustus spent his time:
But tell me, now, what resting-place is this?(20)
Hast thou, as erst I did command,
Conducted me within the walls of Rome?

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

Faustus, I have; and because we will not be unprovided,
I have taken up his Holiness' privy-chamber for our use.(25)

FAUSTUS.

I hope his Holiness will bid us welcome.

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

Tut, 'tis no matter; man, we'll be bold with his good cheer.

And now, my Faustus, that thou may'st perceive
What Rome containeth to delight thee with,(30)

Know that this city stands upon seven hills


That underprop the groundwork of the same:

Just through the midst runs flowing Tiber's stream

With winding banks that cut it in two parts:

Over the which four stately bridges lean,(35)

That make safe passage to each part of Rome:



Upon the bridge called Ponte Angelo
Erected is a castle passing strong,
Within whose walls such store of ordnance are,
And double cannons formed of carved brass,(40)
As match the days within one complete year;
Besides the gates, and high pyramides,
Which Julius Cæsar brought from Africa.

FAUSTUS.

Now, by the kingdoms of infernal rule,
Of Styx, of Acheron, and the fiery lake(45)
Of ever-burning Phlegethon, I swear
That I do long to see the monuments
And situation of bright-splendent Rome
Come, therefore, let's away.

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

Nay, Faustus, stay: I know you'd see the Pope,(50)
And take some part of holy Peter's feast,
Where thou shalt see a troop of bald-pate friars,
Whose *summum bonum* is in belly-cheer.

FAUSTUS.

Well, I'm content to compass them some sport,(55)
And by their folly make us merriment.
Then charm me, Mephistophilis, that I
May be invisible, to do what I please
Unseen of any whilst I stay in Rome.

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

[Casts spell on him] So, Faustus, now do what
thou wilt,
thou shalt not be discerned. (60)

[Sound a trumpet. Enter the Pope and the Cardinal of Lorraine to the banquet, with Friars attending.]

POPE.

My Lord of Lorraine, wilt please you draw near?

FAUSTUS.

Fall to, and the Devil choke you an you spare!

POPE.

How now! Who's that which spake?—Friars, look about.(65)

FIRST FRIAR.

Here's nobody, if it like your Holiness.

POPE.

My lord, here is a dainty dish was sent me from the Bishop of Milan.

[Faustus snatches the dish.]

FAUSTUS.

I thank you, sir.

POPE.

How now! Who's that which snatched the meat from(70)
me? Will no man look? My lord, this dish was sent me
from the Cardinal of Florence.

[Faustus snatches the dish.]

FAUSTUS.

You say true; I'll ha't.

POPE.

What, again! My lord, I'll drink to your grace.

[Faustus snatches the cup.]

FAUSTUS.

I'll pledge your grace.(75)

C. OF LOR.

My lord, it may be some ghost newly crept out of purgatory, come to beg a pardon of your Holiness.

POPE.

It may be so. Friars, prepare a dirge to lay the fury of this ghost. Once again, my Lord, fall to.

[The Pope crosses himself.]

FAUSTUS.

What, are you crossing of yourself?(80)

Well, use that trick no more I would advise you.

[The Pope crosses himself again.]

Well, there's the second time. Aware the third, I give you fair warning.

[The Pope crosses himself again. Faustus hits him a box of the ear; and they all run away.]

Come on, Mephistophilis, what shall we do?

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

Nay, I know not. We shall be cursed with bell,⁽⁸⁵⁾
book, and candle.

FAUSTUS.

How! bell, book, and candle,—candle, book, and
bell,

Forward and backward to curse Faustus to hell!

Anon you shall hear a hog grunt, a calf bleat, an
ass bray, ⁽⁹⁰⁾

Because it is Saint Peter's holy day.

[Re-enter the Friars to sing the dirge.]

FIRST FRIAR.

Come, brethren, let's about our business with good devotion.

[Sings] Cursed be he that stole away his holiness' meat from the table!

Maledicat Dominus!(95)

Cursed be he that struck his holiness a blow on the face!

Maledicat Dominus!

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

Maledicat Dominus!(100)

Cursed be he that disturbeth our holy dirge!

Maledicat Dominus!

Cursed be he that took away his holiness' wine!

Maledicat Dominus! Et omnes sancti! Amen!(105)

[Mephistophilis and Faustus beat the Friars, and fling fireworks among them, and so Exeunt.]

ACT IV
(Enter Chorus)

CHORUS. When Faustus had with pleasure ta'en the view
Of rarest things, and royal courts of kings,
He stay'd his course, and so returned home;
Where such as bear his absence but with grief,
I mean his friends and near'st companions,
Did gratulate his safety with kind words,
And in their conference of what befell,
Touching his journey through the world and air,
They put forth questions of astrology,
Which Faustus answer'd with such learned skill
As they admir'd and wonder'd at his wit.
Now is his fame spread forth in every land:
Amongst the rest the Emperor is one,
Carolus the Fifth, at whose palace now
Faustus is feasted 'mongst his noblemen.
What there he did, in trial of his art,
I leave untold; your eyes shall see['t] perform'd.
[Exit.]

Scene - I

Near an Inn.

Enter Robin the Ostler, with a book in his hand.

ROBIN. O, this is admirable! here I ha' stolen one of Doctor Faustus' conjuring-books, and, i'faith, I mean to search some circles for my own use. Now will I make all the maidens in our parish dance at my pleasure, stark naked, before me; and so by that means I shall see more than e'er I felt or saw yet.

Enter RALPH, calling ROBIN.

RALPH. Robin, prithee, come away; there's a gentleman tarries to have his horse, and he would have his things rubbed and made

clean: he keeps such a chafing with my mistress about it; and she has sent me to look thee out; prithee, come away.

ROBIN. Keep out, keep out, or else you are blown up, you are dismembered, Ralph: keep out, for I am about a roaring piece of work.

RALPH. Come, what doest thou with that same book? thou canst not read?

ROBIN. Yes, my master and mistress shall find that I can read,
he for his forehead, she for her private study; she's born to bear with me, or else my art fails.

RALPH. Why, Robin, what book is that?

ROBIN. What book! why, the most intolerable book for conjuring
that e'er was invented by any brimstone devil.

RALPH. Canst thou conjure with it?

ROBIN. I can do all these things easily with it; first, I can make thee drunk with ippocras at any tabern in Europe for nothing; that's one of my conjuring works.

RALPH. Our Master Parson says that's nothing.

ROBIN. True, Ralph: and more, Ralph, if thou hast any mind to
Nan Spit, our kitchen-maid, thou shalt have her.

RALPH. O, brave, Robin! shall I have Nan Spit, and to mine own use? On that condition I'll feed thy devil with horse-bread as long as he lives, of free cost.

ROBIN. No more, sweet Ralph: let's go and make clean our boots, which lie foul upon our hands, and then to our conjuring in the devil's name.
[Exeunt.]

Scene - II

Enter ROBIN and RALPH with a silver goblet.

ROBIN. Come, Ralph: did not I tell thee, we were for ever made

by this Doctor Faustus' book? ecce, signum! here's a simple purchase for horse-keepers: our horses shall eat no hay as long as this lasts.

RALPH. But, Robin, here comes the Vintner.

ROBIN. Hush! I'll gull him supernaturally.

Enter VINTNER.

Drawer, I hope all is paid; God be with you!—Come, Ralph.

VINTNER. Soft, sir; a word with you. I must yet have a goblet paid

from you, ere you go.

ROBIN. I a goblet, Ralph, I a goblet!—I scorn you; and you are

but a, &c. I a goblet! search me.

VINTNER. I mean so, sir, with your favour.

[Searches ROBIN.]

ROBIN. How say you now?

VINTNER. I must say somewhat to your fellow.—You, sir!

RALPH. Me, sir! me, sir! search your fill. [VINTNER searches him.]

Now, sir, you may be ashamed to burden honest men with a matter of truth.

VINTNER. Well, tone of you hath this goblet about you.

ROBIN. You lie, drawer, 'tis afore me [Aside].—Sirrah you, I'll teach you to impeach honest men;—stand by;—I'll scour you for

a goblet;—stand aside you had best, I charge you in the name of

Belzebub.—Look to the goblet, Ralph [Aside to RALPH].

VINTNER. What mean you, sirrah?

ROBIN. I'll tell you what I mean. [Reads from a book]

Sanctobulorum

Periphrasticon—nay, I'll tickle you, Vintner.—Look to the goblet,

Ralph [Aside to RALPH].—[Reads] Polypragmos

Belseborams framanto

pacostiphos tostu, Mephistophilis, &c.

Enter MEPHISTOPHILIS, sets squibs at their backs, and then exit. They run about.

VINTNER. O, nomine Domini! what meanest thou, Robin?
thou hast no
goblet.

RALPH. Peccatum peccatorum!—Here's thy goblet, good
Vintner.

[Gives the goblet to VINTNER, who exit.]

ROBIN. Misericordia pro nobis! what shall I do? Good devil,
forgive
me now, and I'll never rob thy library more.

Re-enter MEPHISTOPHILIS.

MEPHIST. Monarch of Hell, under whose black survey
Great potentates do kneel with awful fear,
Upon whose altars thousand souls do lie,
How am I vexed with these villains' charms?
From Constantinople am I hither come,
Only for pleasure of these damned slaves.

ROBIN. How, from Constantinople! you have had a great journey:

will you take sixpence in your purse to pay for your supper, and be gone?

MEPHIST. Well, villains, for your presumption, I transform thee into an ape, and thee into a dog; and so be gone!

[Exit.]

ROBIN. How, into an ape! that's brave: I'll have fine sport with the boys; I'll get nuts and apples enow.

RALPH. And I must be a dog.

ROBIN. I'faith, thy head will never be out of the pottage-pot.

[Exeunt.]

Enter EMPEROR, FAUSTUS, and a KNIGHT, with ATTENDANTS.

EMPEROR. Master Doctor Faustus, I have heard strange report of thy knowledge in the black art, how that none in my empire nor in the whole world can compare with thee for the rare effects


of magic: they say thou hast a familiar spirit, by whom thou canst

accomplish what thou list. This, therefore, is my request, that thou let me see some proof of thy skill, that mine eyes may be witnesses to confirm what mine ears have heard reported: and here

I swear to thee, by the honour of mine imperial crown, that, whatever thou doest, thou shalt be no ways prejudiced or endamaged.

KNIGHT. I'faith, he looks much like a conjurer.


[Aside.]



FAUSTUS. My gracious sovereign, though I must confess
myself far
inferior to the report men have published, and nothing
answerable
to the honour of your imperial majesty, yet, for that love
and duty
binds me thereunto, I am content to do whatsoever your
majesty
shall command me.

EMPEROR. Then, Doctor Faustus, mark what I shall say.

As I was sometime solitary set
Within my closet, sundry thoughts arose
About the honour of mine ancestors,
How they had won by prowess such exploits,
Got such riches, subdu'd so many kingdoms,
As we that do succeed, or they that shall
Hereafter possess our throne, shall
(I fear me) ne'er attain to that degree



Of high renown and great authority:
Amongst which kings is Alexander the Great,
Chief spectacle of the world's pre-eminence,
The bright shining of whose glorious acts
Lightens the world with his reflecting beams,
As when I hear but motion made of him,
It grieves my soul I never saw the man:
If, therefore, thou, by cunning of thine art,
Canst raise this man from hollow vaults below,
Where lies entomb'd this famous conqueror,
And bring with him his beauteous paramour,
Both in their right shapes, gesture, and attire
They us'd to wear during their time of life,
Thou shalt both satisfy my just desire,
And give me cause to praise thee whilst I live.

FAUSTUS. My gracious lord, I am ready to accomplish your request,
so far forth as by art and power of my spirit I am able to perform.

KNIGHT. I'faith, that's just nothing at all.

[Aside.]

FAUSTUS. But, if it like your grace, it is not in my ability to present before your eyes the true substantial bodies of those two deceased princes, which long since are consumed to dust.

KNIGHT. Ay, marry, Master Doctor, now there's a sign of grace in you, when you will confess the truth.

[Aside.]

FAUSTUS. But such spirits as can lively resemble Alexander
and
his paramour shall appear before your grace, in that
manner that
they both lived in, in their most flourishing estate; which
I doubt not shall sufficiently content your imperial majesty.

EMPEROR. Go to, Master Doctor; let me see them
presently.

KNIGHT. Do you hear, Master Doctor? you bring Alexander
and his
paramour before the Emperor!

FAUSTUS. How then, sir?

KNIGHT. I'faith, that's as true as Diana turned me to a stag.

FAUSTUS. No, sir; but, when Actaeon died, he left the horns
for

you.—Mephistophilis, be gone.

[Exit MEPHISTOPHILIS.]

KNIGHT. Nay, an you go to conjuring, I'll be gone.

[Exit.]

FAUSTUS. I'll meet with you anon for interrupting me so.

—Here they are, my gracious lord.

Re-enter MEPHISTOPHILIS with SPIRITS in the shapes of

ALEXANDER

and his PARAMOUR.

EMPEROR. Master Doctor, I heard this lady, while she lived,

had a

wart or mole in her neck: how shall I know whether it be so

or no?

FAUSTUS. Your highness may boldly go and see.

EMPEROR. Sure, these are no spirits, but the true substantial

bodies of those two deceased princes.

[Exeunt Spirits.]

FAUSTUS. Wilt please your highness now to send for the knight

that was so pleasant with me here of late?

EMPEROR. One of you call him forth.

[Exit ATTENDANT.]

Re-enter the KNIGHT with a pair of horns on his head.

How now, sir knight! why, I had thought thou hadst been a bachelor,

but now I see thou hast a wife, that not only gives thee horns,

but makes thee wear them. Feel on thy head.

KNIGHT. Thou damned wretch and execrable dog,

Bred in the concave of some monstrous rock,

How dar'st thou thus abuse a gentleman?

Villain, I say, undo what thou hast done!

FAUSTUS. O, not so fast, sir! there's no haste: but, good, are you remembered how you crossed me in my conference with the

Emperor? I think I have met with you for it.

EMPEROR. Good Master Doctor, at my entreaty release him: he hath done penance sufficient.

FAUSTUS. My gracious lord, not so much for the injury he offered

me here in your presence, as to delight you with some mirth, hath

Faustus worthily requited this injurious knight; which being all

I desire, I am content to release him of his horns:—and, sir knight, hereafter speak well of scholars.—Mephistophilis, transform him straight. [MEPHISTOPHILIS removes the horns.]

—Now, my good lord, having done my duty,
I humbly take my leave.

EMPEROR. Farewell, Master Doctor: yet, ere
you go,
Expect from me a bounteous reward.

[Exeunt EMPEROR, KNIGHT, and
ATTENDANTS.]

SCENE VIII.

A Green; afterwards the House of Faustus.

FAUSTUS.

Now, Mephistophilis, the restless course
That Time doth run with calm and silent foot,
Shortening my days and thread of vital life,
Calls for the payment of my latest years:
Therefore, sweet Mephistophilis, let us(105)
Make haste to Wertenberg.

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

What, will you go on horseback or on foot?

FAUSTUS.

Nay, till I'm past this fair and pleasant green,
I'll walk on foot.

[Enter a Horse-Courser.]

HORSE-COURSER.

I have been all this day seeking one(10)

Master Fustian: mass, see where he is! God save you,
Master Doctor!

FAUSTUS.

What, horse-courser! You are well met.

HORSE-COURSER.

Do you hear, sir? I have brought you(15)
forty dollars for your horse.

FAUSTUS.

I cannot sell him so: if thou likest him for fifty, take him.

HORSE-COURSER.

Alas, sir, I have no more!—I pray you speak for me.(20)

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

I pray you let him have him: he is an honest fellow,
and he has a great charge, neither wife nor child.

FAUSTUS.

Well, come, give me your money.

[Horse-Courser gives Faustus the money.]

My boy will deliver him to you.

But I must tell you one thing before you have him;(25)
ride him not into the water at any hand.

HORSE-COURSER.

Why, sir, will he not drink of all waters?

FAUSTUS.

O yes, he will drink of all waters but ride him
not into the water: ride him over hedge or ditch, or(30)
where thou wilt, but not into the water.

HORSE-COURSER.

Well, sir.—Now am I made man for ever: I'll not leave my horse for twice forty: if he had but the quality of hey-ding-ding, hey-ding-ding, I'd make a brave living on him:

Well, God b'wi'ye, sir, your boy will deliver him me: but hark you, sir if my horse be sick or ill at ease, if I bring his water to you, you'll tell me what it is.

[Exit Horse-Courser.]

FAUSTUS.

Away, you villain; what, dost think I am a horse-doctor?(40)

What art thou, Faustus, but a man condemned to die?

Thy fatal time doth draw to final end;
Despair doth drive distrust unto my
thoughts:(45)

Confound these passions with a quiet sleep:
Tush, Christ did call the thief upon the cross;
Then rest thee, Faustus, quiet in conceit.

[Faustus sleeps in his chair. Re-enter Horse-Courser all wet, crying.]

HORSE-COURSER.

Alas, alas! Doctor Fustian, quotha?(50)

mass, Doctor Lopus was never such a doctor: has given me a purgation has purged me of forty dollars; I shall never see them more. But yet, like an ass I was, I would not be ruled by him, for he bade me I should ride him into no water: now I, thinking my horse had had(55) some rare quality that he would not have had me known of, I, like a venturous youth, rid him into the deep pond at the town's end. I was no sooner in the middle of the pond, but my horse vanished away, and I sat upon a bottle of hay, never so near drowning in my life. But I'll seek out(60) my Doctor, and have my forty dollars again, or I'll make it the dearest horse!—O, yonder is his snipper-snapper.— Do you hear? you, hey-pass, where's your master?

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

Why, sir, what would you? You cannot speak with him.(65)

HORSE-COURSER.

But I will speak with him.

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

Why, he's fast asleep. Come some other time.

HORSE-COURSER.

I'll speak with him now, or I'll break his glass windows about his ears.

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

I tell thee he has not slept this eight nights.(70)

HORSE-COURSER.

An he have not slept this eight weeks I'll speak with him.

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

See where he is, fast asleep.

HORSE-COURSER.

Ay, this is he.—God save you, Master Doctor, Master Doctor, Master Doctor Fustian!—Forty(75) dollars, forty dollars for a bottle of hay!

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

Why, thou seest he hears thee not.

HORSE-COURSER.

So ho, ho!—so ho, ho! *[Hollers in his ear.]*

No, will you not wake? I'll make you wake ere I go.

[Pulls Faustus by the leg, and pulls it away.]

Alas, I am undone! What shall I do? (80)

FAUSTUS.

O my leg, my leg!—Help, Mephistophilis! call the officers.—My leg, my leg!

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

Come, villain, to the constable.

HORSE-COURSER.

O lord, sir, let me go, and I'll give you forty dollars more. (85)

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

Where be they?

HORSE-COURSER.

I have none about me. come to my ostry and I'll give them you.

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

Begone quickly.(90)

[Horse-Courser runs away.]

FAUSTUS.

What, is he gone? Farewell he! Faustus has his leg again, and the horse-courser, I take it, a bottle of hay for his labour. Well, this trick shall cost him forty dollars more.

[Enter Wagner.]

How now, Wagner! what's the news with thee?(95)

WAGNER. Sir, the Duke of Vanholt doth earnestly entreat your company.

FAUSTUS.

The Duke of Vanholt! an honourable gentle-(100)
man, to whom I must be no niggard of my cunning.—
Come, Mephistophilis, let's away to him.

[Exeunt.]

*[Enter the Duke of Vanholt, the Duchess, Faustus, and
Mephistophilis.]*

DUKE.

Believe me, Master Doctor, this merriment hath much
pleased me.

FAUSTUS.

My gracious lord, I am glad it contents you so
well.—But it may be, madam, you take no delight in this.
I have heard that great-bellied women do long for
some(5)
dainties or other: what is it, madam? tell me, and you
shall have it.

DUCHESS.

Thanks, good Master Doctor; and, for I see your
courteous intent to pleasure me, I will not hide from
you
the thing my heart desires; and, were it now summer,
as it(10)
is January and the dead time of the winter, I would
desire
no better meat than a dish of ripe grapes.

FAUSTUS.

Alas, madam, that's nothing!—Mephistophilis, begone.

[Exit Mephistophilis.]

Were it a greater thing than this, so it would content
you, you should have it.

[Re-enter Mephistophilis with grapes.]

Here they be, madam; wilt please you taste on them?

DUKE.

Believe me, Master Doctor, this makes me wonder above the rest, that being in the dead time of winter, and in the month of January, how you should come by these grapes.(20)

FAUSTUS.

If it like your grace, the year is divided into two circles over the whole world, that, when it is here winter with us, in the contrary circle it is summer with them, as in India, Saba, and farther countries in the East; and by means of a swift spirit that I have I had(25) them brought hither, as you see.—How do you like them, madam; be they good?

DUCHESS.

Believe me, Master Doctor, they be the best grapes that e'er I tasted in my life before.

FAUSTUS.

I am glad they content you so, madam.(30)

DUKE.

Come, madam, let us in, where you must well reward this learned man for the great kindness he hath showed to you.

DUCHESS.

And so I will, my lord; and, whilst I live, rest beholding for this courtesy.(35)

FAUSTUS.

I humbly thank your grace.

DUKE.

Come, Master Doctor, follow us and receive your reward.

[Exeunt.]

[Enter Faustus with two or three Scholars and Mephistophilis.]

FIRST SCHOLAR.

Master Doctor Faustus, since our conference about fair ladies, which was the beautifullest in all the world, we have determined with ourselves that Helen

of Greece was the admirablest lady that ever lived: therefore,

Master Doctor, if you will do us that favour, as to let(5) us see that peerless dame of Greece, whom all the world

admires for majesty, we should think ourselves much beholding unto you.

FAUSTUS.

Gentlemen, for that I know your friendship is
unfeigned,(10)

And Faustus' custom is not to deny

The just requests of those that wish him well,

You shall behold that peerless dame of Greece,

No otherways for pomp and majesty

Than when Sir Paris crossed the seas with her,(15)

And brought the spoils to rich Dardania.

Be silent, then, for danger is in words.

[Music sounds, and Helen passeth over the stage.]

SECOND SCHOLAR.

Too simple is my wit to tell her praise,
Whom all the world admires for majesty.

THIRD SCHOLAR.

No marvel though the angry Greeks pursued (20)
With ten years' war the rape of such a queen,
Whose heavenly beauty passeth all compare.

FIRST SCHOLAR.

Since we have seen the pride of Nature's works,(25)
And only paragon of excellence,
Let us depart; and for this glorious deed
Happy and blest be Faustus evermore.

[Exeunt Scholars. Enter an Old Man.]

OLD MAN.

Ah, Doctor Faustus, that I might prevail(30)
To guide thy steps unto the way of life,
By which sweet path thou may'st attain the goal
That shall conduct thee to celestial rest!
Break heart, drop blood, and mingle it with tears,
Tears falling from repentant heaviness(35)
Of thy most vile and loathsome filthiness,
The stench whereof corrupts the inward soul
With such flagitious crimes of heinous sins
As no commiseration may expel,
But mercy, Faustus, of thy Saviour sweet,(40)
Whose blood alone must wash away thy guilt.



FAUSTUS.

Where art thou, Faustus? wretch, what hast
thou done?

Damned art thou, Faustus, damned; despair
and die!

Hell calls for right, and with a roaring voice(45)

Says “Faustus come! thine hour is almost
come!”

And Faustus now will come to do the right.

[Mephistophilis gives him a dagger.]

▪

OLD MAN.

Ah stay, good Faustus, stay thy desperate steps!

I see an angel hovers o'er thy head,(50)

And, with a vial full of precious grace,

Offers to pour the same into thy soul:

Then call for mercy, and avoid despair.

FAUSTUS.

Ah, my sweet friend, I feel

Thy words do comfort my distressed soul.(55)

Leave me a while to ponder on my sins.

OLD MAN.

I go, sweet Faustus, but with heavy cheer,

Fearing the ruin of thy hopeless soul.

[Exit Old Man.]

FAUSTUS.

Accursed Faustus, where is mercy now?

I do repent; and yet I do despair;(60)

Hell strives with grace for conquest in my breast:

What shall I do to shun the snares of death?

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

Thou traitor, Faustus, I arrest thy soul

For disobedience to my sovereign lord;

Revolt, or I'll in piecemeal tear thy flesh.(65)

FAUSTUS.

Sweet Mephistophilis, entreat thy lord
To pardon my unjust presumption.

And with my blood again I will confirm
My former vow I made to Lucifer.

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

Do it then quickly, with unfeigned
heart,(70)

Lest greater danger do attend thy drift.

FAUSTUS.

Torment, sweet friend, that base and
crooked age,

That durst dissuade me from thy Lucifer,
With greatest torments that our hell
affords.(75)

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

His faith is great: I cannot touch his soul,
But what I may afflict his body with
I will attempt, which is but little worth.

FAUSTUS.

One thing, good servant, let me crave of thee,
To glut the longing of my heart's desire,—(80)
That I might have unto my paramour
That heavenly Helen which I saw of late,
Whose sweet embracings may extinguish clean
These thoughts that do dissuade me from my vow,
And keep mine oath I made to Lucifer.(85)

MEPHISTOPHILIS.

Faustus, this or what else thou shalt desire
Shall be performed in twinkling of an eye.

[Enter Helen.]

FAUSTUS.

Was this the face that launched a thousand ships,

And burnt the topless towers of Ilium?(90)

Sweet Helen, make me immortal with a kiss.

Her lips suck forth my soul; see, where it flies!—

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

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

And all is dross that is not Helena.(95)

I will be Paris, and for love of thee,

Instead of Troy, shall Wertenberg be sacked:

And I will combat with weak Menelaus,

And wear thy colours on my plumed crest:

Yea, I will wound Achilles in the heel,(100)

And then return to Helen for a kiss.

Oh, thou art fairer than the evening air

Clad in the beauty of a thousand stars;

Brighter art thou than flaming Jupiter
When he appeared to hapless Semele:(105)
More lovely than the monarch of the sky
In wanton Arethusa's azured arms:
And none but thou shalt be my paramour.
[Exit Faustus and Helen. Enter the Old Man.]

OLD MAN.

Accursed Faustus, miserable man,
That from thy soul excludest the grace of Heaven,
And fly'st the throne of his tribunal seat!

[Enter devils]

Satan begins to sift me with his pride:
As in this furnace God shall try my faith,(5)
My faith, vile hell, shall triumph over thee.
Ambitious fiends! see how the heavens smile
At your repulse, and laugh your state to scorn!
Hence, hell! for hence I fly unto my God.
[Exeunt on one side Devils, on the other, the Old Man.]

Scene 3

[Enter Faustus with Scholars.]

FAUSTUS.

Ah, gentlemen!

FIRST SCHOLAR.

What ails Faustus?

FAUSTUS.

Ah, my sweet chamber-fellow, had I lived with thee, then had I lived still! but now I die eternally.

Look, comes he not, comes he not?(5)

SECOND SCHOLAR.

What means Faustus?

THIRD SCHOLAR.

Belike he is grown into some sickness by being over solitary.

FIRST SCHOLAR.

If it be so, we'll have physicians to cure him.

'Tis but a surfeit. Never fear, man.(10)

FAUSTUS.

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

SECOND SCHOLAR.

Yet, Faustus, look up to Heaven: remember God's
mercies are infinite.

FAUSTUS.

But Faustus' offences can never be pardoned: the(15)
serpent that tempted Eve may be saved, but not Faustus.
Ah, gentlemen, hear me with patience, and tremble not
at my speeches! Though my heart pants and quivers to
remember that I have been a student here these thirty
years, Oh, would I had never seen Wertenberg, never(20)
read book! and what wonders I have done, all Germany
can witness, yea, all the world: for which Faustus hath
lost both Germany and the world, yea, Heaven itself,
Heaven, the seat of God, the throne of the blessed, the
kingdom of joy; and must remain in hell for ever, hell,(25)
ah, hell, for ever! Sweet friends! what shall become of
Faustus, being in hell for ever?

THIRD SCHOLAR.

Yet, Faustus, call on God.

FAUSTUS.

On God, whom Faustus hath abjured! on God,
whom Faustus hath blasphemed! Ah, my God, I would(30)
weep, but the Devil draws in my tears. Gush forth
blood instead of tears! yea, life and soul! Oh, he stays
my tongue! I would lift up my hands, but see, they
hold them, they hold them!

ALL.

Who, Faustus?(35)

FAUSTUS.

Lucifer and Mephistophilis. Ah, gentlemen, I
gave them my soul for my cunning!

ALL.

God forbid!

FAUSTUS.

God forbade it indeed but Faustus hath done
it: for vain pleasure of twenty-four years hath Faustus(40)
lost eternal joy and felicity. I writ them a bill with mine
own blood: the date is expired; the time will come, and
he will fetch me.

FIRST SCHOLAR.

Why did not Faustus tell us of this
before, that divines might have prayed for thee?(45)

FAUSTUS.

Oft have I thought to have done so; but the
Devil threatened to tear me in pieces if I named God;
to fetch both body and soul if I once gave ear to divinity:
and now 'tis too late. Gentlemen, away! lest you
perish with me.(50)

SECOND SCHOLAR.

O, what shall we do to save Faustus?

FAUSTUS.

Talk not of me, but save yourselves, and depart.

THIRD SCHOLAR.

God will strengthen me. I will stay with Faustus.(55)

FIRST SCHOLAR.

Tempt not God, sweet friend; but let us
into the next room, and there pray for him.

FAUSTUS.

Ay, pray for me, pray for me! and what noise soever
ye hear, come not unto me, for nothing can rescue me.

SECOND SCHOLAR.

Pray thou, and we will pray that God may have mercy upon thee. (60)

FAUSTUS.

Gentlemen, farewell: if I live till morning, I'll visit you: if not—Faustus is gone to hell.

ALL.

Faustus, farewell.

[Exeunt Scholars. The clock strikes eleven.]

FAUSTUS.

Ah, Faustus,(65)

Now hast thou but one bare hour to live,

And then thou must be damned perpetually!

Stand still, you ever-moving spheres of Heaven,

That time may cease, and midnight never come;

Fair Nature's eye, rise, rise again and make(70)

Perpetual day; or let this hour be but

A year, a month, a week, a natural day,

That Faustus may repent and save his soul!

O lente, lente, currite noctis equi!

The stars move still, time runs, the clock will strike,(75)

The Devil will come, and Faustus must be damned.

O, I'll leap up to my God! Who pulls me down?

See, see where Christ's blood streams in the
firmament!

One drop would save my soul—half a drop: ah, my
Christ!(80)

Ah, rend not my heart for naming of my Christ!

Yet will I call on him: O spare me, Lucifer!

Where is it now? 'tis gone; and see where God

Stretcheth out his arm, and bends his ireful brows!

Mountains and hills come, come and fall on me,(85)


And hide me from the heavy wrath of God!



No, no!

Then will I headlong run into the earth;
Earth gape! O no, it will not harbour me!
You stars that reigned at my nativity,(90)
Whose influence hath allotted death and hell,
Now draw up Faustus like a foggy mist
Into the entrails of yon labouring clouds,
That when they vomit forth into the air,
My limbs may issue from their smoky mouths,(95)
So that my soul may but ascend to Heaven.

[The watch strikes]



Ah, half the hour is past! 'twill all be past anon!
O God! If thou wilt not have mercy on my soul,
Yet for Christ's sake whose blood hath ransomed me,(100)
Impose some end to my incessant pain;
Let Faustus live in hell a thousand years—
A hundred thousand, and—at last—be saved!
O, no end is limited to damned souls!
Why wert thou not a creature wanting soul?(105)
Or why is this immortal that thou hast?
Ah, Pythagoras' metempsychosis, were that true,
This soul should fly from me, and I be changed
Unto some brutish beast:
All beasts are happy, for, when they die,(110)
Their souls are soon dissolved in elements;
But mine must live, still to be plagued in hell.
Curst be the parents that engendered me!
No, Faustus: curse thyself: curse Lucifer
That hath deprived thee of the joys of heaven.(115)

[The clock strikes twelve]

O, it strikes, it strikes! Now, body, turn to air,
Or Lucifer will bear thee quick to hell.

[Thunder and lightning]

O soul, be changed into little water-drops,
And fall into the ocean ne'er be found.

My God, my God, look not so fierce on me!(120)

[Enter Devils]

Adders and serpents, let me breathe a while!

Ugly hell, gape not! come not, Lucifer!

I'll burn my books!—Ah Mephistophilis!

[Exeunt with Mephistophilis.]

Epilogue

[Enter Wagner.]

WAGNER

Cut is the branch that might have grown full straight,
And burned is Apollo's laurel-bough,
That sometime grew within this learned man.
Faustus is gone: regard his hellish fall,
Whose fiendful fortune may exhort the wise,
Only to wonder at unlawful things,
Whose deepness doth entice such forward wits
To practice more than heavenly power permits.

[Exit Wagner.]

Terminat hora diem; terminat auctor opus.

Dr Faustus by Christopher Marlowe Summary

Act I

The drama opens with Dr Faustus – the protagonist busy in his studies. He is talking to himself (Soliloquy). Being well-learned he is attracted by logic or analytics. He is quite dissatisfied with the medical advancement as according to him medicine cannot help him make humans immortal or bring dead back to life.

Thus he gets interested in the study of magic that makes a great appeal to him. He thinks that magic will not only make him wealthy but also give him power and glory.

Soon Wagner – Faustus' servant enters. He requests Wagner to bring his two friends Valdes and Cornelius. Soon good and evil angels enter. The Evil encourages him to study magic and also become as powerful on Earth as God in the sky.

The two angels exit and Faustus is left alone to decide (Soliloquy). Valdes and Cornelius appear. Faustus discusses his plan to study and practice magic and feels affirmative.

Cornelius says that Faustus is fully qualified and equipped to study magic. Being eager, Faustus decides to begin the same night without troubling about the outcomes of his act.

In his aspiration to be as God, he chooses the not – God. This is the essential irony or the sin and the central irony of the play.

The two scholars get worried about Dr. Faustus as the latter visits university rarely. To inquire about him, the scholars meet his servant and ask about Faustus. The servant – Wagner is a humorous person and argues in an amusing way.

The scholars then decide to tell President of University about Dr Faustus. It is the time of night. Dr Faustus is seen in a dark grove. He is ready to conjure – i.e. cause a ghost to appear by the way of magic.

Faustus draws a circle in which he writes the name of Jehovah (name of God) “forward & backward anagrammatised” with the abridged names of holy saints and also the signs of stars and planets.

Mephistopheles appears. Faustus asks him to go back and return in the guise of an old Franciscan Friar. Mephistopheles immediately departs and Faustus is pleased with him. He wants Mephistopheles promise him to serve during his whole life.

Mephistopheles tells Faustus that he will have to take permission from Lucifer – his master. He also tells Faustus that Lucifer was once an angel loved by God. However he was expelled from Heaven because of his aspiring pride and insolence. Faustus is terrified.

Mephistopheles memorises the joys of Heaven and thus mourns over its loss. Faustus asks Mephistopheles to go to Lucifer and tell him that Faustus wants to surrender his soul on the condition that Lucifer will spare him for 24 years.

“Had I as many souls as there be stars, I’d give them all for Mephistopheles”.

The scene shifts. Wagner is seen trying to befool the clown who is unemployed. Wagner wants the Clown to serve him but the latter is in no mood to do that.

To frighten him, Wagner speaks two magic words and also threatens to call two devils. The clown is frightened and thus submits to Wagner promising to serve him.

Act II

In this act, Faustus is alone and busy in his studies. He has an acute mental uncertainty. He realises that he is now damned and it is useless to think of God and Heaven.

However, he desires to return to God and also build a Church. Soon Good and evil angels appear. The former urge him to think of heaven and the latter promises him wealth and honour.

Mephistopheles appears and tells Faustus that Lucifer has agreed to buy his soul. Further, he asks Faustus to sign a bond with his blood. Faustus stabs his arm and begins to write. His blood congeals and he writes no more. He sees an inscription on his arm which is “Man run away”.

Faustus asks Mephistopheles about Hell and the latter tells says that it is a place where one is tortured. Hearing this Faustus dismisses the idea of Hell and asks for wife to Mephistopheles who offers him devil disguised woman. Dr Faustus rejects her and says “A plague on her”.

Mephistopheles gives Faustus a book of magic using which Faustus would be able to control not only humans but other elements as well. The book contains all the knowledge that Faustus desires to acquire.

Scene 2

Faustus is once again shown us experiencing a mental conflict. When he thinks of heaven, he repents his contract. Soon a quarrel begins between Faustus and Mephistopheles which ends with a reconciliation between the two.

Ad

In the beginning, Faustus is in the mood of repentance because of good angels of God. However being curious he asks Mephistopheles about the nature of universe and also asks him who created the world.

Being enemy of God, Mephistopheles does not like to admit the truth and warns Faustus from asking such questions as they are against the kingdom of Hell.

However the good angels of God whisper in his ears that God made the universe. They again urge Faustus to repent however the evil angels warn him. That devil will tear him apart if he breaks the contract.

Ad

Being in distress, Faustus calls upon Christ to save his soul. Immediately he finds himself confronted with Lucifer, Beelzebub and Mephistopheles who tell him that by appealing to Christ he is acting on contrary to his promise.

Faustus begs the devils to pardon him and vows never think of heaven again or think of God and praying him.

Lucifer summons the **Seven Deadly Sins** to entertain Faustus. The sins are **Pride**, **Covetousness** (greed), **Wrath** (anger), **Envy**, **Gluttony** (over-intelligence), **Sloth** (laziness) and **Lechery** (lust).

Ad

Faustus is given a book using which he would be able to turn himself into any shape he likes. A parade of Seven Deadly Sins start (a survival of Old Morality Plays). Deadly Sins provide entertainment not only to Faustus but to the audience as well.

Act 3 begins with the speech of chorus. Faustus learns the secrets of astronomy by studying “the clouds, the planets, the stars, the tropic zones etc”. He is about to arrive in Rome to see the Pope and his court and also to witness St. Peter’s feast.

He arrives in Rome and becomes invisible. He plays tricks on the Pope who is at feast. It shows his anti-religious and anti-christian attitude.

Act 4 also starts with the speech of chorus which gives information about the journey of Faustus. Spending his time all over the world, Dr Faustus returns to home.

Robin and Ostler steal one of the Magic books of Faustus. They go to a wine-bar and start drinking. A little later, they steal a silver wine cup from there. Robin calls Mephistopheles and is scared when the latter appears before him. Mephistopheles is annoyed by them and transforms one of them into ape and other into dog.

The scene now shifts to emperor’s palace at Innsbruck. Emperor desires to see some magic tricks from Faustus. He asks Faustus to raise Alexander the Great from the tomb and also bring him his mistress.

Ad

Faustus accomplishes the task and emperor is amazed. He promises Faustus generous reward. Dr Faustus prepares to leave for Wittenberg. A horse-dealer comes and offers \$40 for the horse of Faustus.

Faustus receives a message that Duke of Van Holt wants to see his tricks. Faustus accepts the invitation and performs his tricks. The duchess requests for grapes in winter and is amazed when Faustus gives her the fruit.

Act V

We learn from Wagner that Faustus's end is approaching. He appears with two or three scholars and Mephistopheles. The scholars wish to see the Helen of Troy. Faustus fulfils their desire. The scholars then depart.

Old men appear and scold Faustus for his sinful life. 24 years are about to complete now. The old men are afflicted with pain and torture by Mephistopheles. However rather than submitted to him, they consider the torture as a test of God.

Faustus is seen in quite miserable condition. The scholars advise him to pray but he says that the devils will tear him apart. He tells them that his end is near and now they should leave.

Ad

One hour is left to his death. Faustus appeals to the planets and the sun to stop moving. He thinks of God and sees a vision of Christ's blood flowing in the sky. One drop and even half of that blood can save his soul.

However soon the vision of Christ fades away. Faustus appeals to earth for shelter and also begs the stars but in vain.

Half an hour is left. Faustus makes another appeal to God for mercy. He prays if God would not have mercy on his soul, He should at least fix a limit to his damnation. Nothing happens.

He prepares to live in hell. Clock strikes. Roar of thunder is heard and flashes of lightning are seen. Devils appear and Faustus is terrified. He sees the "fierce" look in the eyes of Devils.

He appeals to them not to take him. They refuse. He then begs to Lucifer but gets negative response. Mephistopheles appears and devils then take away Faustus.

Chorus appears on the stage and speak the epilogue about the God of Learning i.e. Dr Faustus. Chorus calls upon all wise men to keep away from ungodly practices. The wise people merely wonder.

Ad

In first half of this scene some light is thrown on Faustus's human feelings. Faustus is full of self-pity. Scholars are full of sympathy on him.

Faustus's talk with scholars is highly moving and arouses a deep feelings of sympathy in us.

The second half scene shows the excruciating pain that Faustus undergoes just before his death. The speech of the chorus contains the moral of the play. Hence it is a morality play.