

Stage  SCREEN

Director's Amended Text



Doctor  
**FAUSTUS**

by Christopher Marlowe

**GREENWICH**  
THEATRE LONDON

Director's deletion

Director's alteration

**Dramatis Personae**

CHORUS

DR JOHN FAUSTUS

WAGNER, *his servant, a student*

VALDES

CORNELIUS } *his friends, magicians*

THREE SCHOLARS

THE GOOD ANGEL

THE EVIL ANGEL

MEPHASTOPHILIS

LUCIFER

BELZEBUB

OLD MAN

THE CLOWN

ROBIN

RAFE } *ostlers at an inn*

VINTNER

HORSE-COURSER

THE POPE

THE CARDINAL OF LORRAINE

THE EMPEROR CHARLES V

A KNIGHT *at the emperor's court*

DUKE OF VANHOLT

DUCHESS OF VANHOLT

## DOCTOR FAUSTUS

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Spirits presenting  
THE SEVEN DEADLY SINS  
PRIDE  
COVETOUSNESS  
WRATH  
ENVY  
GLUTTONY  
SLOTH  
LECHERY  
ALEXANDER THE GREAT and his PARAMOUR  
HELEN OF TROY

*Attendants, Friars, and Devils*

## Chorus 1

*Enter* CHORUS

CHORUS Not marching now in fields of Thrasimene,  
Where Mars did mate the Carthaginians,  
Nor sporting in the dalliance of love,  
In courts of kings where state is overturned, 5  
Nor in the pomp of proud audacious deeds,  
Intends our Muse to daunt his heavenly verse:  
Only this (Gentlemen) we must perform,  
The form of Faustus' fortunes good or bad.  
To patient judgements we appeal our plaud,  
And speak for Faustus in his infancy: 10  
Now is he born, his parents base of stock,  
In Germany, within a town called Rhodes;  
Of riper years to Wittenberg he went,  
Whereas his kinsmen chiefly brought him up. 15  
So soon he profits in divinity,  
The fruitful plot of scholarism graced,  
That shortly he was graced with doctor's name,  
Excelling all, whose sweet delight disputes  
In heavenly matters of theology, 20  
Till swollen with cunning of a self-conceit,  
His waxen wings did mount above his reach,  
And melting heavens conspired his overthrow.  
For falling to a devilish exercise,  
And glutted more with learning's golden gifts,  
He surfeits upon cursed necromancy: 25  
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*

## Scene 1

*Enter FAUSTUS in his study*

FAUSTUS Settle thy studies, Faustus, and begin  
 To sound the depth of that thou wilt profess:  
 Having commenced, be a divine in show,  
 Yet level at the end of every art,  
 And live and die in Aristotle's works. 5  
 Sweet *Analytics*, 'tis thou hast ravished 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 attained that end; 10  
 A greater subject fitteth Faustus' wit.  
 Bid *on kai me* farewell; Galen come:  
 Seeing, *ubi desinit philosophus, ibi incipit medicus.*  
 Be a physician, Faustus, heap up gold,  
 And be eternized for some wondrous cure. 15  
*Summum bonum medicinae sanitas:*  
 The end of physic is our body's health.  
 Why Faustus, hast thou not attained that end?  
 Is not thy common talk sound aphorisms?  
 Are not thy bills hung up as monuments, 20  
 Whereby whole cities have escaped the plague,  
 And thousand desperate maladies been eased?  
 Yet art thou still but Faustus, and a man.  
 Wouldst thou make men to live eternally,  
 Or, being dead, raise them to life again, 25  
 Then this profession were to be esteemed.  
 Physic farewell! Where is Justinian?  
*Si una eademque res legatur duobus,*  
*Alter rem alter valorem rei, etc.*  
 A pretty case of paltry legacies: 30  
*Exhereditare filium non potest pater nisi...*  
 Such is the subject of the Institute,  
 And universal body of the Church:  
 His study fits a mercenary drudge  
 Who aims at nothing but external trash! 35  
 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, etc.*  
 The reward of sin is death? That's hard. 40  
*Si peccasse negamus, fallimur, et nulla est in nobis veritas*  
 If we say that we have no sin,  
 We deceive ourselves, and there's no truth in us.  
 Why then belike we must sin,  
 And so consequently die. 45  
 Ay, we must die an everlasting death.  
 What doctrine call you this? *Che serà, serà:*  
 What will be, shall be! Divinity, adieu!  
 These metaphysics of magicians,  
 And necromantic books are heavenly! 50  
 Lines, circles, schemes, letters and characters!  
 Ay, these are those that Faustus most desires.  
 O what a world of profit and delight,  
 Of power, of honour, of omnipotence  
 Is promised to the studious artisan! 55  
 All things that move between the quiet poles  
 Shall be at my command: emperors and kings  
 Are but obeyed in their several provinces,  
 Nor can they raise the wind, or rend the clouds;  
 But his dominion that exceeds in this 60  
 Stretcheth as far as doth the mind of man:  
 A sound magician is a mighty god.  
 Here Faustus, try thy brains to gain a deity.  
 Wagner,

*Enter* WAGNER

commend me to my dearest friends, 65  
 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. 70

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*Enter the GOOD ANGEL and the 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, 75  
Wherein all nature's treasure is contained:  
Be thou on earth as Jove is in the sky,  
Lord and commander of these elements.

*Exeunt*

FAUSTUS How am I glutt'd with conceit of this!  
Shall I make spirits fetch me what I please, 80  
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 85  
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 the swift Rhine circle fair Wittenberg; 90  
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 our provinces. 95  
Yea, stranger engines for the brunt of war  
Than was the fiery keel at Antwerp's bridge,  
I'll make my servile spirits to invent.  
Come German Valdes and Cornelius,  
And make me blest with your sage conference. 100

*Enter VALDES and CORNELIUS*

Valdes, sweet Valdes, and Cornelius,  
Know that your words have won me at the last  
To practice magic and concealed arts;  
Yet not your words only, but mine own fantasy,  
That will receive no object for my head, 105



But ruminates on necromantic skill.  
 Philosophy is odious and obscure,  
 Both law and physic are for petty wits;  
 Divinity is basest of the three,  
 Unpleasant, harsh, contemptible and vile. 110  
 'Tis magic, magic that hath ravished me.  
 Then, gentle friends, aid me in this attempt,  
 And I, that have with concise syllogisms  
 Gravelled the pastors of the German church,  
 And made the flowering pride of Wittenberg 115  
 Swarm to my problems, as the infernal spirits  
 On sweet Musaeus when he came to hell,  
 Will be as cunning as Agrippa was,  
 Whose shadows made all Europe honour him.

VALDES Faustus, these books, thy wit, and our experience 120  
 Shall make all nations to canonize us.  
 As Indian Moors obey their Spanish lords,  
 So shall the subjects of every element  
 Be always serviceable to us three.

Like lions shall they guard us when we please, 125  
 Like Almaine 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  
 Than in the white breasts of the Queen of Love. 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.

FAUSTUS Valdes, as resolute am I in this 135  
 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,  
 Enriched with tongues, well seen in minerals, 140  
 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.  
 The spirits tell me they can dry the sea, 145  
 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?  
FAUSTUS Nothing Cornelius! O this cheers my soul! 150  
Come, show me some demonstrations magical,  
That I may conjure in some lusty grove,  
And have these joys in full possession.  
VALDES Then haste thee to some solitary grove,  
And bear wise Bacon's and Albanus' works, 155  
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'  
And then, all other ceremonies learned, 160  
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  
We'll canvas every quiddity thereof: 165  
For ere I sleep, I'll try what I can do.  
This night I'll conjure, though 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 sirra, where's thy master?

WAGNER God in heaven knows. 5

SECOND SCHOLAR Why, dost not thou know?

WAGNER Yes I know, but that follows not.

FIRST SCHOLAR Go to sirra, leave your jesting, and tell us where he is.

WAGNER That follows not necessary by force of argument, that you, being licentiates, should stand upon't; therefore acknowledge your error, and be attentive. 10

SECOND SCHOLAR Why, didst thou not say thou knew'st?

WAGNER Have you any witness on't?

FIRST SCHOLAR Yes sirra, I heard you.

WAGNER Ask my fellow if I be a thief. 15

SECOND SCHOLAR Well, you will not tell us.

WAGNER Yes, sir, I will tell you; yet, if you were not 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 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 is within at dinner with Valdes and Cornelius, as this wine, if it could speak, it would inform your worships. And so the Lord bless you, preserve you, and keep you, my dear brethren, my dear brethren. 20

*Exit*

FIRST SCHOLAR Nay then, I fear he is fallen into that damned art, for which they two are infamous through the world. 30

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

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he by his grave counsel can reclaim him.

FIRST SCHOLAR O, but I fear me nothing can reclaim him.

SECOND SCHOLAR Yet let us try what we can do.

35

*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 th'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 anagrammatized;  
 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 Jehovahae! Ignei, aerii,  
 aquatici, terreni spiritus salvete! Orientis princeps, Belzebub inferni ardentis  
 monarcha, et Demogorgon, propitiamus vos, ut appareat et surgat  
 Mephistophilis. Quid tu moraris? Per Jehovaham, Gehennam, et consecratam  
 aquam quam nunc spargo; signumque crucis quod nunc facio; et per vota 20  
 nostra, ipse nunc surgat nobis dicatus Mephistophilis.*

*Enter a DEVIL*

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

*Exit DEVIL*

I see there's virtue in my heavenly words!  
 Who would not be proficient in this art?  
 How pliant is this Mephistophilis,  
 Full of obedience and humility,  
 Such is the force of magic and my spells. 30  
 Now Faustus, thou art conjuror laureate  
 That canst command great Mephistophilis.

*Quin redis, Mephistophilis, fratris imagine!*

*Enter MEPHASTOPHILIS [disguised as a Friar]*

- MEPHASTOPHILIS Now Faustus, what would'st thou have me do? 35
- 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,  
 Or the ocean to overwhelm the world.
- MEPHASTOPHILIS I am a servant to great Lucifer,  
 And may not follow thee without his leave; 40  
 No more than he commands must we perform.
- FAUSTUS Did not he charge thee to appear to me?
- MEPHASTOPHILIS No, I came now hither of mine own accord.
- FAUSTUS Did not my conjuring speeches raise thee? Speak!
- MEPHASTOPHILIS That was the cause, but yet *per accidens*, 45  
 For when we hear one rack the name of God,  
 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: 50  
 Therefore the shortest cut for conjuring  
 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, 55  
 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, 60  
 Tell me, what is that Lucifer thy lord?
- MEPHASTOPHILIS Arch-regent and commander of all spirits.
- FAUSTUS Was not that Lucifer an angel once?
- MEPHASTOPHILIS Yes Faustus, and most dearly loved of God.
- FAUSTUS How comes it then that he is prince of devils? 65
- MEPHASTOPHILIS 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?
- MEPHASTOPHILIS Unhappy spirits that fell with Lucifer,  
 Conspired against our God with Lucifer, 70

And are for ever damned with Lucifer.	
FAUSTUS Where are you damned?	
MEPHASTOPHILIS In hell.	
FAUSTUS How comes it then that thou art out of hell?	
MEPHASTOPHILIS Why this is hell, nor am I out of it.	75
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,	80
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.	85
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,	90
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,	95
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.	
MEPHASTOPHILIS I will Faustus.	100
	<i>Exit</i>
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,	105
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.	110

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Now that I have obtained what I desire  
I'll live in speculation of this art  
Till Mephastophilis return again.

*Exit*



## Scene 4

*Enter WAGNER and the CLOWN*

WAGNER Sirra boy, come hither.

CLOWN How, boy? Zounds, boy! I hope you have seen many boys with such pickadevants as I have. Boy, quotha!

WAGNER Tell me sirra, hast thou any comings in?

CLOWN Ay, and goings out too; you may see else. 5

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 for a shoulder of mutton, though it were blood raw.

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. 10

WAGNER Well, wilt thou serve me, and I'll make thee go like *qui mihi discipulus?*

CLOWN How, in verse? 15

WAGNER No, sirra; in beaten silk and stavesacre.

CLOWN How, how, knavesacre! Ay, I thought that was all the land his father left him! Do ye hear, I would be sorry to rob you of your living.

WAGNER Sirra, I say in stavesacre.

CLOWN Oho, oho, stavesacre! Why then belike, if I were your man, I should be full of vermin. 20

WAGNER So thou shalt, whether thou be'st with me or no. But sirra, leave your jesting, and bind your self presently unto me for seven years, or I'll turn all the lice about thee into familiars, and they shall tear thee in pieces. 25

CLOWN Do you hear sir? You may save that labour: they are too familiar with me already – zounds, they are as bold with my flesh as if they had paid for my meat and drink.

WAGNER Well, do you hear sirra? Hold, take these guilders.

CLOWN Gridirons; what be they? 30

WAGNER Why, French crowns.

CLOWN 'Mass, but for the name of French crowns a man were as good have as many English counters! And what should I do with these?

WAGNER Why, now, sirra, thou art at an hour's warning whensoever or wheresoever the devil shall fetch thee. 35

CLOWN No, no, here take your gridirons again.

WAGNER Truly I'll none of them.

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.

[Calls] Baliol and Belcher!

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 ye see yonder tall fellow in the round slop, he has killed the devil! So I should be called 'Killdevil' all the parish over.

*Enter two DEVILS, and 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 horns, and all she devils has clefts and cloven feet.

WAGNER Well sirra, 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 thy self to anything, to a dog, or a cat, or a mouse, or a rat, or any thing.

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. O I'll tickle the pretty wenches' plackets! I'll be amongst them i'faith.

WAGNER Well sirra, come.

CLOWN But, do you hear Wagner...?

WAGNER Baliol and Belcher!

CLOWN O Lord I pray sir, let Banio and Belcher go sleep.

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

*Exit*

CLOWN God forgive me, he speaks Dutch fustian! Well, I'll follow him, I'll serve him; that's flat.

*Exit*

## 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 waverest thou? O, something soundeth in mine ears:  
'Abjure this magic, turn to God again'.  
Ay, and Faustus will turn to God again.  
To God? He loves thee not: 10  
The god thou servest is thine own appetite  
Wherein is fixed the love of Belzebub.  
To him I'll build an altar and a church,  
And offer luke-warm blood of new-born babes.

*Enter GOOD ANGEL and EVIL [ANGEL]*

GOOD ANGEL Sweet Faustus, leave that execrable art. 15  
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,  
That makes men foolish that do trust them most.  
GOOD ANGEL Sweet Faustus, think of heaven, and heavenly things. 20  
EVIL ANGEL No Faustus, think of honour and of wealth.

*Exeunt [ANGELS]*

FAUSTUS Of wealth!  
Why, the signory of Emden shall be mine  
When Mephistophilis shall stand by me.  
What god can hurt thee, Faustus? Thou art safe, 25  
Cast no more doubts. Come Mephistophilis,  
And bring glad tidings from great Lucifer.  
Is't not midnight? Come Mephistophilis:  
*Veni veni Mephistophile!*

*Enter* MEPHASTOPHILIS

- Now tell, what says Lucifer thy lord? 30
- MEPHASTOPHILIS That I shall wait on Faustus whilst he lives,  
So he will buy my service with his soul.
- FAUSTUS Already Faustus hath hazarded that for thee.
- MEPHASTOPHILIS But Faustus, thou must bequeath it solemnly,  
And write a deed of gift with thine own blood, 35  
For that security craves great Lucifer.  
If thou deny it, I will back to hell.
- FAUSTUS Stay Mephistophilis, and tell me,  
What good will my soul do thy lord?
- MEPHASTOPHILIS Enlarge his kingdom. 40
- FAUSTUS Is that the reason he tempts us thus?
- MEPHASTOPHILIS *Solamen miseris socios habuisse doloris.*
- FAUSTUS Have you any pain that tortures others?
- MEPHASTOPHILIS As great as have the human souls of men.  
But tell me Faustus, shall I have thy soul? 45  
And I will be thy slave and wait on thee,  
And give thee more than thou hast wit to ask.
- FAUSTUS Ay Mephistophilis, I give it thee.
- MEPHASTOPHILIS Then stab thine arm courageously,  
And bind thy soul, that at some certain day 50  
Great Lucifer may claim it as his own,  
And then be thou as great as Lucifer.
- FAUSTUS Lo Mephistophilis, for love of thee,  
I cut mine arm, and with my proper blood  
Assure my soul to be great Lucifer's, 55  
Chief lord and regent of perpetual night.  
View here the blood that trickles from mine arm,  
And let it be propitious for my wish.
- MEPHASTOPHILIS But Faustus, thou must write it  
In manner of a deed of gift. 60
- FAUSTUS Ay, so I will; but Mephistophilis,  
My blood congeals and I can write no more.
- MEPHASTOPHILIS I'll fetch thee fire to dissolve it straight.
- Exit*
- FAUSTUS What might the staying of my blood portend?  
Is it unwilling I should write this bill? 65  
Why streams it not, that I may write afresh:  
'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'.

*Enter MEPHASTOPHILIS with a chafer of coals*

MEPHASTOPHILIS Here's fire, come Faustus, set it on. 70

FAUSTUS So, now the blood begins to clear again.

Now will I make an end immediately.

MEPHASTOPHILIS O what will not I do to obtain his soul!

FAUSTUS *Consummatum est*, this bill is ended,

And Faustus hath bequeathed his soul to Lucifer. 75

But what is this inscription on mine arm?

*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, 80

*Homo fuge!* Yet shall not Faustus fly.

MEPHASTOPHILIS I'll fetch him somewhat to delight his mind.

*Exit*

*Enter [again] with DEVILS, giving crowns and rich  
apparel to FAUSTUS; and dance, and then depart*

FAUSTUS Speak Mephistophilis, what means this show?

MEPHASTOPHILIS Nothing Faustus, but to delight thy mind withal,

And to show thee what magic can perform. 85

FAUSTUS But may I raise up spirits when I please?

MEPHASTOPHILIS 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: 90

But yet conditionally, that thou perform

All articles prescribed between us both.

MEPHASTOPHILIS Faustus, I swear by hell and Lucifer

To effect all promises between us made.

FAUSTUS Then hear me read them. On these conditions following. 95

*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.*

*Fourthly, that he shall be in his chamber or house invisible.*

*Lastly, that he shall appear to the said John Faustus at all times, in what form* 100

*or shape soever he please.*

*I, John Faustus of Wittenberg, 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, four and twenty years being expired, the articles above written inviolate, full power to fetch or carry the said John Faustus, body and soul, flesh, blood, or goods, into their habitation wheresoever.*

*By me John Faustus*

- MEPHASTOPHILIS Speak Faustus, do you deliver this as your deed?
- FAUSTUS Ay, take it; and the devil give thee good on't. 110
- MEPHASTOPHILIS 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?
- MEPHASTOPHILIS Under the heavens.
- FAUSTUS Ay, but whereabout? 115
- MEPHASTOPHILIS 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,  
And where hell is, there must we ever be. 120  
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.
- MEPHASTOPHILIS Ay, think so still, till experience change thy mind. 125
- FAUSTUS Why? Think'st thou then that Faustus shall be damned?
- MEPHASTOPHILIS Ay, of necessity, for here's the scroll  
Wherein thou hast given thy soul to Lucifer.
- FAUSTUS Ay, and body too; but what of that?  
Think'st thou that Faustus is so fond to imagine 130  
That after this life there is any pain?  
Tush, these are trifles and mere old wives' tales.
- MEPHASTOPHILIS But Faustus, I am an instance to prove the contrary;  
For I am damned, and am now in hell.
- FAUSTUS How, now in hell? Nay, and this be hell, I'll willingly be 135  
damned here! What, walking, disputing, etc... 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.
- MEPHASTOPHILIS How, a wife? I prithee Faustus, talk not of a wife.
- FAUSTUS Nay sweet Mephistophilis, fetch me one, for I will have one. 140
- MEPHASTOPHILIS Well, thou wilt have one; sit there till I come.

I'll fetch thee a wife in the devil's name.

*Exit*

*Enter [again] with a DEVIL dressed like a woman,  
with fireworks*

MEPHASTOPHILIS Tell Faustus, how dost thou like thy wife?

FAUSTUS A plague on her for a hot whore!

MEPHASTOPHILIS Tut Faustus, marriage is but a ceremonial toy; 145  
[Exit DEVIL]

If thou lovest me, think no more of it.

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, 150

As wise as Saba, or as beautiful

As was bright Lucifer before his fall.

Hold, take this book, peruse it thoroughly:

The iterating of these lines brings gold;

The framing of this circle on the ground 155

Brings whirlwinds, tempests, thunder and lightning.

Pronounce this thrice devoutly to thy self,

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 160  
I might behold all spells and incantations, that I might raise up spirits  
when I please.

MEPHASTOPHILIS Here they are in this book.

*There turn to them*

FAUSTUS Now would I have a book where I might see all characters and 165  
planets of the heavens, that I might know their motions and  
dispositions.

MEPHASTOPHILIS Here they are too.

*Turn 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.

MEPHASTOPHILIS Here they be. 170

FAUSTUS O thou art deceived!

MEPHASTOPHILIS Tut, I warrant thee.

*Turn to them*

[Exeunt]

## Scene 6

*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 ere I felt, or saw yet.

5

*Enter* RAFE *calling* ROBIN

RAFE 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, Rafe. Keep out, for I am about a roaring piece of work.

RAFE Come, what dost thou with that same book? Thou can'st 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.

15

RAFE Why Robin, what book is that?

ROBIN What book? Why the most intolerable book for conjuring that ere was invented by any brimstone devil.

RAFE Canst thou conjure with it?

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

20

RAFE Our master parson says that's nothing.

ROBIN True Rafe! And more, Rafe, if thou hast any mind to Nan Spit, our kitchen-maid, then turn her and wind her to thy own use, as often as thou wilt, and at midnight.

25

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

ROBIN No more, sweet Rafe; let's go and make clean our boots, which lie foul upon our hands, and then to our conjuring in the devil's name.

30

*Exeunt*



## Scene 7

[Enter FAUSTUS and MEPHASTOPHILIS]

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

MEPHASTOPHILIS Why, Faustus,  
Think'st 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 provest thou that?

MEPHASTOPHILIS It was 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 cannot 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 dispatch myself:  
And long ere this I should have slain myself, 25  
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  
With ravishing sound of his melodious harp, 30  
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,  
 And argue of divine astrology. 35  
 Tell me, are there many heavens above the moon?  
 Are all celestial bodies but one globe,  
 As is the substance of this centric earth?
- MEPHASTOPHILIS As are the elements, such are the spheres,  
 Mutually folded in each other's orb. 40  
 And, Faustus, all jointly move upon one axletree  
 Whose terminus is termed the world's wide pole,  
 Nor are the names of Saturn, Mars, or Jupiter,  
 Feigned, but are erring stars.
- FAUSTUS But tell me, have they all one motion, both *situ et tempore*? 45  
 MEPHASTOPHILIS All jointly move from east to west in four-and-twenty  
 hours upon the poles of the world, but differ in their motion upon  
 the poles of the zodiac.
- FAUSTUS Tush, these slender trifles Wagner can decide!  
 Hath Mephistophilis no greater skill? 50  
 Who knows not the double motion of the planets?  
 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 eight-and-twenty days. Tush, these are  
 freshmen's suppositions. But tell me, hath every sphere a dominion or 55  
*intelligentia*?
- MEPHASTOPHILIS Ay.
- FAUSTUS How many heavens or spheres are there?
- MEPHASTOPHILIS Nine: the seven planets, the firmament, and the  
 empyreal heaven. 60
- 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?
- MEPHASTOPHILIS *Per inaequalem motum respectu totius.*
- FAUSTUS Well, I am answered. Tell me who made the world? 65  
 MEPHASTOPHILIS I will not.
- FAUSTUS Sweet Mephistophilis, tell me.
- MEPHASTOPHILIS Move me not, for I will not tell thee.
- FAUSTUS Villain, have I not bound thee to tell me anything?  
 MEPHASTOPHILIS Ay, that is not against our kingdom; but this is. 70  
 Think thou on hell Faustus, for thou art damned.
- FAUSTUS Think, Faustus, upon God, that made the world.
- MEPHASTOPHILIS Remember this.

*Exit*

FAUSTUS Ay, go accursed spirit, to ugly hell,  
'Tis thou hast damned *distressed Faustus' soul*. 75  
*Is't not too late?*

*Enter* GOOD ANGEL *and* EVIL [ANGEL]

EVIL ANGEL Too late.  
GOOD ANGEL Never too late, if Faustus can repent.  
EVIL ANGEL If thou repent, devils shall tear thee in pieces.  
GOOD ANGEL Repent, and they shall never rase thy skin. 80  
*Exeunt* [ANGELS]

FAUSTUS Ah Christ my Saviour, seek to save  
Distressed Faustus' soul.

*Enter* LUCIFER, BELZEBUB, *and* MEPHASTOPHILIS

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? 85  
LUCIFER I am Lucifer, and this is my companion **Belzebub** prince in hell.  
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.  
Thou should'st not think of God; think of the devil, 90  
And of his dame 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,  
To burn his Scriptures, slay his ministers, 95  
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 their proper shapes.  
FAUSTUS That sight will be as pleasing unto me, as Paradise was to 100  
Adam, the first day of his creation.  
LUCIFER Talk not of Paradise, nor creation, but mark this show; talk of  
the devil and nothing else. Come away.

*Enter the SEVEN DEADLY SINS*

- Now Faustus, examine them of their several names and dispositions. 105
- 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 with cloth of arras. 110
- 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, were turned to gold, that I might lock you up in my good chest. O my sweet gold! 115
- FAUSTUS What art thou, the third?
- WRATH I am Wrath. I had neither father nor mother: I leaped 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. 120
- FAUSTUS What art thou, the fourth?
- 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 how fat I would be! **But must thou sit and I stand! Come down, with a vengeance.** 130
- FAUSTUS Away, envious rascal! What art thou, the fifth?
- GLUTTONY Who, I sir? I am Gluttony. My parents are 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 a hogshhead of claret wine; my godfathers were these, Peter Pickle-Herring, 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 all my progeny; wilt thou bid me to supper? 135
- FAUSTUS Ho, I'll see thee hanged; thou wilt eat up all my victuals. 140
- GLUTTONY Then the devil choke thee!

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FAUSTUS Choke thyself, Glutton! What art thou, the sixth?

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 145  
thence. Let me be carried thither again by Gluttony and Lechery. I'll  
not speak another word for a king's ransom.

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

LECHERY Who, I, sir? I am one that loves an inch of raw mutton better  
than an ell of fried stockfish; and the first letter of my name begins 150  
with Lechery.

LUCIFER Away! To hell, to hell!

*Exeunt the [SEVEN DEADLY] SINS*

Now Faustus, how dost thou like this?

FAUSTUS O this feeds my soul.

LUCIFER Tut Faustus, in hell is all manner of delight. 155

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 throughly, and thou shalt turn thyself into what  
shape thou wilt.

FAUSTUS Great thanks, mighty Lucifer; this will I keep as chary as my 160  
life.

LUCIFER Farewell, Faustus; and think on the devil.

FAUSTUS Farewell, great Lucifer; come Mephistophilis.

*Exeunt omnes*

## Chorus 2

*Enter WAGNER solus*

WAGNER Learned 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.

5

He now is gone to prove cosmography,

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,

10

That to this day is highly solemnized.

*Exit WAGNER*

## Scene 8

*Enter FAUSTUS and MEPHASTOPHILIS*

- 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,  
 Quarters the town in four equivalents;  
 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 midst 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?
- MEPHASTOPHILIS Faustus, I have; and because we will not be  
 unprovided, I have taken up his holiness' privy chamber for our use.
- FAUSTUS I hope his holiness will bid us welcome. 25
- MEPHASTOPHILIS 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,  
 Know that this city stands upon seven hills 30  
 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,  
 That make safe passage to each part of Rome. 35  
 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,  
 As match the days within one complete year; 40  
 Besides the gates, and high pyramides  
 Which Julius Caesar brought from Africa.
- FAUSTUS Now by the kingdoms of infernal rule,  
 Of Styx, Acheron, and the fiery lake  
 Of ever-burning Phlegethon, I swear 45  
 That I do long to see the monuments  
 And situation of bright-splendent Rome.  
 Come therefore, let's away.
- MEPHASTOPHILIS Nay Faustus stay, I know you'd fain see the pope,  
 And take some part of holy Peter's feast, 50  
 Where thou shalt see a troupe of bald-pate friars,  
 Whose *summum bonum* is in belly-cheer.
- FAUSTUS Well, I am content to compass them some sport,  
 And by their folly make us merriment.  
 Then charm me, that I may be invisible, to do what I please unseen of 55  
 any whilst I stay in Rome.
- MEPHASTOPHILIS *[casts a spell on him]*  
 So Faustus, now do what thou wilt, thou shalt not be discerned.

*Sound a sennet; enter the POPE and the CARDINAL OF LORRAINE  
 to the banquet, with FRIARS attending.*

- POPE My Lord of Lorraine, will't please you draw near.
- FAUSTUS Fall to; and the devil choke you and you spare.
- POPE How now, who's that which spake? Friars, look about. 60
- 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 I thank you, sir.
- Snatch it*
- POPE How now, who's that which snatched the meat from me? Will no  
 man look? My lord, this dish was sent me from the cardinal of  
 Florence. 65
- FAUSTUS You say true? I'll have't.
- [Snatch it]*
- POPE What, again! My lord, I'll drink to your grace.
- FAUSTUS I'll pledge your grace. 70



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[*Snatch the cup*]

LORRAINE 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 crosseth himself*

FAUSTUS What, are you crossing of your self? Well, use that trick no  
more, I would advise you. 75

*Cross again*

FAUSTUS Well, there's the second time; aware the third I give you fair  
warning.

*Cross again, and FAUSTUS hits him a box of the ear,  
and they all run away*

FAUSTUS Come on, Mephistophilis, what shall we do?

MEPHASTOPHILIS Nay, I know not; we shall be cursed with bell, book, 80  
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,  
Because it is St Peter's holy day. 85

*Enter all the FRIARS to sing the Dirge*

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

*Sing this*

Cursed be he that stole away his holiness' meat from the table.

Maledicat Dominus.

Cursed be he that struck his holiness a blow on the face. 90

Maledicat Dominus.

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

**Maledicat Dominus.**

Cursed be he that disturbeth our holy dirge.

Maledicat Dominus. 95

Cursed be he that took away his holiness' wine.

Maledicat Dominus.

Et omnes sancti. Amen.

*Beat the FRIARS, and fling fireworks among them, and so Exeunt*

## Scene 9

*Enter* ROBIN [*with conjuring book*] and RAFE with a silver goblet

ROBIN Come Rafe, did not I tell thee we were for ever made by this Doctor Faustus' book? *Ecce signum!* [*Pointing to the goblet*] Here's a simple purchase for horse-keepers: our horses shall eat no hay as long as this lasts.

*Enter the* VINTNER

RAFE But Robin, here comes the vintner. 5

ROBIN Hush! I'll gull him supernaturally! Drawer, I hope all is paid; God be with you. Come, Rafe.

[*They start to go*]

VINTNER Soft sir, a word with you. I must yet have a goblet paid from you ere you go.

ROBIN I a goblet, Rafe! I a goblet? I scorn you: and you are but a &c... I a goblet? Search me. 10

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!

RAFE Me sir! Me sir? 15

[ROBIN *takes goblet from him*]

Search your fill.

[VINTNER *searches* RAFE]

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

VINTNER Well, t'one of you hath this goblet about you.

ROBIN You lie, drawer, 'tis afore me. [*Aside*] 20

Sirra you, I'll teach ye to impeach honest men: [*To the* VINTNER]

stand by; [*To* RAFE]

[*To the* VINTNER]

I'll scour you for a goblet; stand aside, you had best; I charge you in the name of Belzebub – look to the goblet, Rafe!

VINTNER What mean you, sirra? 25

ROBIN I'll tell you what I mean:

[*He reads*]

Sanctobulorum Periphrasticon – nay, I'll tickle you, vintner – look to the goblet, Rafe – Polypragmos Belseborams framanto pacostiphos tostis, Mephastophilis, &c...

*Enter MEPHASTOPHILIS, [unseen by them]:  
sets squibs at their backs: they run about*

VINTNER *O nomine Domine!* What mean'st thou Robin, thou hast no goblet? 30

RAFE *Peccatum peccatorum!* Here's thy goblet, good Vintner.

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

*Enter to them MEPHASTOPHILIS*

MEPHASTOPHILIS Vanish villains, th'one like an ape, an other like a bear, the third an ass, for doing this enterprise. 35

[*Exit VINTNER*]

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! 40  
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?

MEPHASTOPHILIS Well villains, for your presumption, I transform thee into an ape, and thee into a dog; and so be gone. 45

*Exit*

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

RAFE And I must be a dog.

ROBIN I'faith, thy head will never be out of the pottage pot. 50

*Exeunt*

### Chorus 3

*Enter* CHORUS

CHORUS When Faustus had with pleasure ta'en the view  
Of rarest things, and royal courts of kings,  
He stayed his course, and so returned home;  
Where such as bare his absence but with grief –  
I mean his friends and nearest companions – 5  
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 answered with such learned skill, 10  
As they admired and wondered 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. 15  
What there he did in trial of his art  
I leave untold: your eyes shall see performed.

*Exit*

## Scene 10

*Enter* EMPEROR, FAUSTUS, *and* a KNIGHT, *with Attendants*  
 [*and* MEPHASTOPHILIS, *invisible*]

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 dost, thou shalt be no ways prejudiced or endamaged. 5

KNIGHT *Aside*  
 I'faith, he looks much like a conjuror. 10

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. 15

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, subdued so many kingdoms, as we that do succeed, or they that shall hereafter possess our throne, shall (I fear me) never 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: 20

The bright shining of whose glorious acts  
 Lightens the world with his reflecting beams; 25  
 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 entombed this famous conqueror, 30  
 And bring with him his beauteous paramour,  
 Both in their right shapes, gesture, and attire  
 They used to wear during their time of life,  
 Thou shalt both satisfy my just desire,

- And give me cause to praise thee whilst I live. 35
- 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 *Aside*  
I'faith, that's just nothing at all.
- 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 40 which long since are consumed to dust.
- KNIGHT *Aside*  
Ay, marry, master doctor, now there's a sign of grace in you, when you will confess the truth.
- FAUSTUS But such spirits as can lively resemble Alexander and his paramour shall appear before your grace, in that manner that they 45 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! 50
- 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! *[Aside]*  
Mephistophilis, begone!
- Exit MEPHASTOPHILIS [FAUSTUS starts to conjure]*
- KNIGHT Nay, and you go to conjuring I'll be gone. 55 *Exit KNIGHT*
- FAUSTUS I'll meet with you anon for interrupting me so. Here they are, my gracious lord.

*Enter MEPHASTOPHILIS  
with 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. 60

*Exit ALEXANDER [and his PARAMOUR]*

- EMPEROR Sure, these are no spirits, but the true substantial bodies of those two deceased princes.
- FAUSTUS Will't 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. 65

*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, 70  
 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. 75

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 80  
 content to release him of his horns. And, sir knight, hereafter speak  
 well of scholars.

[*Aside*]

**Mephistophilis, transform him straight.**

[*To* EMPEROR]

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 85  
 bounteous reward.

*Exit* EMPEROR [*and his Attendants*]

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; 90

Therefore, sweet Mephistophilis, let us make haste to Wittenberg.

MEPHASTOPHILIS What, will you go on horseback, or on foot?

FAUSTUS Nay, till I am 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 Master Fustian: 95

'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 forty dollars for your horse.

FAUSTUS I cannot sell him so: if thou lik'st him for fifty, take him. 100

HORSE-COURSER Alas sir, I have no more.

[To MEPHASTOPHILIS]

I pray you speak for me.

MEPHASTOPHILIS 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; my boy will deliver him to you. But I must tell you one thing before you have him: ride him not into the water at any hand. 105

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 where thou wilt, but not into the water. 110

HORSE-COURSER Well sir. Now am I made man for ever: I'll not leave my horse for forty! If he had but the quality of hey ding ding, hey ding ding, I'd make a brave living on him! He has a buttock as slick as an eel. Well, God b'y sir; your boy will deliver him me? But hark ye sir, if my horse be sick, or ill at ease, if I bring his water to you, you'll tell me what it is? 115

FAUSTUS Away, you villain! What, dost think I am a horse-doctor?

*Exit* HORSE-COURSER

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

Thy fatal time doth draw to final end. 120

Despair doth drive distrust unto my thoughts:

Confound these passions with a quiet sleep.

Tush, Christ did call the thief upon the cross;

Then rest thee, Faustus, quiet in conceit.

*Sleep in his chair*

*Enter* HORSE-COURSER, *all wet, crying*

HORSE-COURSER Alas, alas, Doctor Fustian, quoth 'a: 'mass, Doctor Lopus was never such a doctor! H'as given me a purgation, h'as purged me of forty dollars! I shall never see them more. But yet, like an ass as 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 some rare quality that he would not have had me known of, I, like a vent'rous 125 130



- 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 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? 135
- MEPHASTOPHILIS Why sir, what would you? You cannot speak with him.
- HORSE-COURSER But I will speak with him.
- MEPHASTOPHILIS Why, he's fast asleep; come some other time. 140
- HORSE-COURSER I'll speak with him now, or I'll break his glass-windows about his ears.
- MEPHASTOPHILIS I tell thee, he has not slept this eight nights.
- HORSE-COURSER And he have not slept this eight weeks I'll speak with him. 145
- MEPHASTOPHILIS See where he is, fast asleep.
- HORSE-COURSER Ay this is he; God save ye master doctor, master doctor, master Doctor Fustian, forty dollars, forty dollars for a bottle of hay.
- MEPHASTOPHILIS Why, thou seest he hears thee not. 150
- HORSE-COURSER So ho, ho; so ho, ho.
- Halloo in his ear*
- No, will you not wake? I'll make you wake ere I go.  
*Pull him by the leg, and pull it away*
- Alas, I am undone! What shall I do?
- FAUSTUS O my leg, my leg! Help, Mephistophilis! Call the officers! My leg, my leg! 155
- MEPHASTOPHILIS Come villain, to the constable.
- HORSE-COURSER O Lord, sir! Let me go, and I'll give you forty dollars more.
- MEPHASTOPHILIS Where be they?
- HORSE-COURSER I have none about me: come to my ostry and I'll give them you. 160
- MEPHASTOPHILIS Begone quickly!
- 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. 165

## DOCTOR FAUSTUS

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*Enter* WAGNER

How now Wagner, what's the news with thee?

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

FAUSTUS The Duke of Vanholt! An honourable gentleman, to whom  
I must be no niggard of my cunning. Come Mephistophilis, let's away  
to him.

170

*Exeunt*

## Scene 11

[Enter FAUSTUS with MEPHASTOPHILIS, invisible]

Enter to them the DUKE and the DUCHESS; the DUKE speaks

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 dainties or other – what is it, madam? Tell me, and you shall have it. 5

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 is January and the dead time of the winter, I would desire no better meat than a dish of ripe grapes. 10

FAUSTUS Alas madam, that's nothing!

[Aside]

**Mephastophilis, begone!**

*Exit MEPHASTOPHILIS*

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

*Enter MEPHASTOPHILIS with the grapes*

Here they be, madam; will't please you taste on them? 15

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.

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 them brought hither, as ye see. How do you like them, madam; be they good? 20

DUCHESS Believe me, master doctor, they be the best grapes that e'er I tasted in my life before. 25

FAUSTUS I am glad they content you so, madam.

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. 30

## DOCTOR FAUSTUS

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FAUSTUS I humbly thank your grace.

DUKE Come, master doctor, follow us, and receive your reward.

*Exeunt*

## Scene 12

*Enter WAGNER solus*

WAGNER I think my master means to die shortly,  
For he hath given to me all his goods!  
And yet methinks, if that death were near,  
He would not banquet, and carouse, and swill  
Amongst the students, as even now he doth, 5  
Who are at supper with such belly-cheer,  
As Wagner ne'er beheld in all his life.  
See where they come: belike the feast is ended.

*Exit*

*Enter FAUSTUS [and MEPHASTOPHILIS]  
with two or three SCHOLARS*

FIRST SCHOLAR Master Doctor Faustus, since our conference about fair  
ladies, which was the beautifullest in all the world, we have 10  
determined with ourselves that Helen of Greece was the admirabest  
lady that ever lived. Therefore, master doctor, if you will do us that  
favour as to let us see that peerless dame of Greece, whom all the  
world admires for majesty, we should think ourselves much beholding  
unto you. 15

FAUSTUS Gentlemen for that I know your friendship is unfeigned,  
And Faustus' custom is not to deny  
The just requests of those that wish him well,  
You shall behold that peerless dame of Greece, 20  
No otherways for pomp and majesty  
Than when Sir Paris crossed the seas with her,  
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. 25

THIRD SCHOLAR No marvel though the angry Greeks pursued  
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,  
And only paragon of excellence, 30

*Enter an OLD MAN*

Let us depart; and for this glorious deed  
Happy and blest be Faustus evermore.

FAUSTUS Gentlemen farewell: the same I wish to you.

*Exeunt SCHOLARS*

OLD MAN Ah Doctor Faustus, that I might prevail  
To guide thy steps unto the way of life – 35

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

Of thy most vile and loathsome filthiness, 40

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,

Whose blood alone must wash away thy guilt. 45

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

Says, 'Faustus, come: thine hour is come'!

*MEPHASTOPHILIS gives him a dagger*

And Faustus will come to do thee right. 50

OLD MAN Ah stay, good Faustus, stay thy desperate steps!

I see an angel hovers o'er thy head,

And with a vial full of precious grace

Offers to pour the same into thy soul!

Then call for mercy, and avoid despair. 55

FAUSTUS Ah my sweet friend, I feel thy words

To comfort my distressed soul;

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. 60

*[Exit]*

FAUSTUS Accursed Faustus, where is mercy now?

I do repent, and yet I do despair:

Hell strives with grace for conquest in my breast!

- What shall I do to shun the snares of death?
- MEPHASTOPHILIS Thou traitor, Faustus: I arrest thy soul 65  
 For disobedience to my sovereign lord.  
 Revolt, or I'll in piecemeal tear thy flesh.
- FAUSTUS Sweet Mephistophilis, entreat thy lord  
 To pardon my unjust presumption;  
 And with my blood again I will confirm 70  
 My former vow I made to Lucifer.
- MEPHASTOPHILIS Do it then quickly, with unfeigned heart,  
 Lest greater danger do attend thy drift.
- FAUSTUS Torment, sweet friend, that base and crooked age 75  
 That durst dissuade me from thy Lucifer,  
 With greatest torments that our hell affords.
- MEPHASTOPHILIS 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, 80  
 To glut the longing of my heart's desire:  
 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: 85  
 And keep mine oath I made to Lucifer.
- MEPHASTOPHILIS 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 be in these lips,  
 And all is dross that is not Helena! 95

*Enter an OLD MAN*

I will be Paris, and for love of thee,  
 Instead of Troy shall Wittenberg 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.  
O 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.

*Exeunt* [FAUSTUS and HELEN]

OLD MAN Accursed Faustus, miserable man,  
That from thy soul exclud'st the grace of heaven, 110  
And fliest the throne of His tribunal seat!

*Enter the DEVILS.*

Satan begins to sift me with his pride,  
As in this furnace God shall try my faith.  
My faith, vile hell, shall triumph over thee!  
Ambitious fiends, see how the heavens smiles 115  
At your repulse, and laugh your state to scorn.  
Hence hell, for hence I fly unto my God.

*Exeunt* [by different doors]



## Scene 13

*Enter FAUSTUS with the 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?

SECOND SCHOLAR What means Faustus? 5

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.

FAUSTUS A surfeit of deadly sin that hath damned both body and soul. 10

SECOND SCHOLAR Yet Faustus, look up to heaven; remember God's mercies are infinite.

FAUSTUS But Faustus' offences can ne'er be pardoned! The 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 – O would I had never seen Wittenberg, never 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, ah, hell for ever! Sweet friends, what shall become of Faustus, being in hell for ever? 15 20

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 weep, but the devil draws in my tears! Gush forth blood instead of tears – yea, life and soul! O, he stays my tongue! I would lift up my hands, but see, they hold them, they hold them! 25

ALL Who, Faustus? 30

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 four-and-twenty years hath Faustus lost eternal joy and felicity! I writ them a bill with mine own blood, the date is expired, 35

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?

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. 40

SECOND SCHOLAR O what shall we do to save Faustus?

FAUSTUS Talk not of me but save yourselves and depart. 45

THIRD SCHOLAR God will strengthen me. I will stay with Faustus.

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. 50

SECOND SCHOLAR Pray thou, and we will pray that God may have mercy upon thee.

FAUSTUS Gentlemen, farewell. If I live till morning, I'll visit you; if not, Faustus is gone to hell.

ALL Faustus, farewell. 55

*Exeunt SCHOLARS. The clock strikes eleven*

FAUSTUS Ah Faustus,

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. 60

Fair Nature's eye, rise, rise again, and make  
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!* 65

The stars move still, time runs, the clock will strike,  
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 – 70

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, 75  
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, 80  
 Whose influence hath allotted death and hell,  
 Now draw up Faustus like a foggy mist  
 Into the entrails of yon labouring cloud,  
 That when you vomit forth into the air  
 My limbs may issue from their smoky mouths, 85  
 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,  
 Impose some end to my incessant pain. 90  
 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?  
 Or why is this immortal that thou hast? 95  
 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,  
 Their souls are soon dissolved in elements; 100  
 But mine must live still to be plagued in hell.  
 Curs'd be the parents that engendered me:  
 No Faustus, curse thy self, curse Lucifer,  
 That hath deprived thee of the joys of heaven!

*The clock striketh twelve*

O it strikes, it strikes! Now body, turn to air, 105  
 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!

*Enter DEVILS*

Adders and serpents, let me breathe a while! 110  
 Ugly hell gape not! Come not, Lucifer!

I'll burn my books – ah, Mephistophilis!

*Exeunt with him*

*Enter* CHORUS

Cut is the branch that might have grown full straight,  
And burned is Apollo's laurel bough,  
That sometime grew within this learned man. 115  
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 practise more than heavenly power permits. 120

*[Exit]*

*Terminat hora diem, terminat author opus.*