

PLAY THIRTY-TWO- The Remorse of Judas

(The Cooks and Water-leaders)

PILATUS

Peace, *bewscheres, I bid you, that **beldis here about me, (*good-sirs) (**shelter)
And look that ye stir with no strife but stand stone still,
Or, by the Lord that me life lent, I shall *gar you **lowte me,

And all shall bide in my *bale that works not my will. (*get) (**laud, praise, bow)
Ye ribalds that reigns in this *rowte, (*prison)
Ye stint of your *stevening so **stout, (*riot, rout, mob)
Or with this *brand that **dere is to ***doubt, (*shouting) (**strong)
All to dead I shall drive you this day. (*sword) (**harmful) (**fear)

For Sir Pilate of Pounce as prince am I proved,
As *renke most royal in richest array, (*person, man)
There is no bairn in this borough has me about *heaved, (*risen up)
But he seeks me for sovereign, in certain I say,
To know,
Therefore take heed to your lord's estate
That none jangle or joll(y) at my gate,
Nor no man to *grath him no gait (*prepare, go)
'Til I have *seggid and said all my **saw. (*spoken) (**speech, sayings)

For I am the loveliest *lapped and laid (*clothed, covered)
With feature full fair in my face,
My forehead both *brente is and **brade
(*bright, poss. Burnished with gold?) (**broad)
And mine eyes they glitter like the gleam in the glass;

And the hair that hills my head
Is even like to the gold wire;
My cheeks are both ruddy and red,
And my colour as crystal is clear.

There is no prince proved under *pall (*rich robe)
But I am most mighty of all to behold,
Nor no king but he shall come to my call,
Nor groom that dare grieve me for gold.

Sir Caiaphas, through counsel thy clergy is *kid, (*declared, familiar)
For thy counsel is known for cunning and *clear, (*clarity)
And Sir Anna, thine answer ought not to be hid,
For thou is one and is able and ought to be near
In Parliament plain.

And I am prince peerless, your points to enquire.
How say ye, Jews, of Jesus that swain?
Have done, sirs, say on your *saws, (*teachings, sayings)
What title now have ye unto him?
And *lely ye look upon your laws, (*truly, faithfully)
Say, why sent ye so soon for to spill him?

ANNA Sir, that is prince and lord of our *lay, (*laws)
That traitor untrue that ye of tell us,
Now certain and soon the *soth shall I say: (*truth)
It is Jesus that japer that Judas gone sell us.
He mars our men in all that he may,
His marvels full mickle is mustered *emelle us, (*among)
That *faitour so false. (*fraudster)
He does many *derffe deeds on our Sabbat day, (*impudent, wicked)
That uncunning *conjeon he casts him to quell us; (*fool, possessed)
From man onto man he will compel us
And undo you and ourself als(o).
Yourself he will for-do
*And he hold forth this space, (*if)
And all this Jewry too
If that ye grant him grace.

PILATUS Sir Anna, this answer allow I nothing,
I hold it but hatred, this article whole,
And therefore, sir bishop, at my bidding,
Do tell me now truly the text of this tale.
Do (de)termine it truly and *tyte (*quickly, briefly)
And *lely ye lead it by the law, (*truly, faithfully)
Felony or falsehood even here I defy it;
Say me *sadly the **soth, for love or for awe. (*solemnly) (**truth)

KAYPHAS Sir Pilate, the tales the traitor has told,
It heaves us in heart full wholly to hear them:
The warlock with his wiles he *weens them to wield, (*thinks, i.e. instructs)
The lad with his *lesings full lightly gone **lere them. (*lies, lying) (**teach)
Full *tyte will he take them unto him (*swiftly)
And he thus forth go with his *gudies (*games, tricks)
Or speech overspread; ya, better is to *spill him, (*destroy)
The *faitour is so fell with his false frauds. (*fraudster, beggar)

PILATUS Your answers is hideous and hateful to hear.
Had I not heard him and myself had him seen,
Yet ye might have made me to *trowe you entire, (*trust)
But fault in him I find none, but *cunning and clean. (*knowledgeable)
For cunning and clean can I *clepe him, (*name, describe)

No fault can I find to refuse him;
I hope yet in haste ye shall hear him
When he comes to reclaim; then may ye *cuse him. (*recuse)

I MILES

Lord, *feel of his **ferles in faith have we foun(d), (*sense? Many?) (**miracles)
Yon harlot *heves our hearts full of hate ire, (*heaves? Makes heavy?)
He says himself that he is God's Son
And shall sit on the right hand beside his own sire.

II MILES The tales is full true that we tell.

On the rainbow the ribald it *redis, (*advises, teaches)
He says he shall have us to heaven or to hell
To *deem us a day after our deeds. (*doom, judge)

PILATUS To *deem us? In the devil's name! (*doom, judge)
Say whither, say whither to the devil?
What *dastards, **ween ye be wiser than we? (*wretches) (**think, believe)

I MILES Mi lord, with your leave, we *neven it for none ill, (*mention, name)
He has mustered his marvels to more than to me.
Mi sovereign lord, yon *sauterel he says (*babbler)
He shall cast down our Temple, not for to *layne, (*lie)
And *dress it up duly within three days (*repair)
As well as it was, full goodly again.

ANNA Ya, sir, and on our own Sabbat day,
Then works he works full well.

PILATUS Wey, fie on him, *faitour, for **ay, (*fraudster) (**ever, always)
For they are dark deeds of the devil.

KAYPHAS Sir, a *noysomemare note newly is noised, (*noisier)
That grieves me more than any kin(d of) thing;
He claims him clearly to a kingdom of Jews
And calls himself our comeliest king.

PILATUS King, in the devil's name — wey, fie on him, dastard!
What, *weens that **woode warlock *overeven us thus lightly? (*thinks) (*mad)
(*overthrows)

A beggar of Bedlem, born as a bastard,
Now, by Lucifer, loathe I that lad, I *le(a)ve him not lightly. (*love?)

ANNA Sir, the harlot is at Herod's hall even here at your hand.

PILATUS I sent to him that warlock, the devil might him weary.

KAIPHAS It (be)longs to your lordship by law of this land,
As sovereign yourself, to sit of enquiry.

ANNA Sir, the traitor has told us more trifles truly
Would *tene you full **tyte if we you them told. (*harm) (**swiftly)

PILATUS Now, by Belial's bones, that boy shall *abie (*buy, i.e. ransom)
*And bring on his back a burden of gold. (*if)

I FILIUS Mi lord that is leader of laws of this land,
Ye sent him yourself to Herod the king
And says, "The doom of that dog lies wholly in your hand
To *deem him or lo(o)se him at your liking." (*doom, judge)

And thus ye commanded your knights for to say,
For Sir Herod will search him full sore
So that he wend with no wiles away;
And therefore, my good lord, move you no more.

KAIPHAS Now, *certis, this was well said, (*certainly, surely)
But sir, will ye cease now, and we shall see sign.

PILATUS Sir Kayphas and Anna, right so now I think,
Sit, in Mahound's blissing, and ask us the wine,
Ye knights of my court, commands us to drink.

JUDAS Alas, for woe that I was wrought
Or ever I come by *kind or kin; (*neighbours, people)
I *banne the bones that me forth brought, (*curse)
Woe worth the womb that I bred in,
So I may bid.
For I so falsely did to him
That unto me great kindness *kidde. (*revealed, made known)

The purse with his pence about I bore,
There was none *trowed so well as I. (*trusted)
Of me he trust no man more,
And I betrayed him traitorly
With a false *trayne. (*trick)
*Sakeless I sold his blessed body (*Guiltless)
Unto Jews for to be slain.

To slay my sovereign assente(d) I,
And told them the time of his taking;
*Shamously myself thus **shent I (*shamefully) (**destroyed)

So soon for to sent to his slaying.
Now *wiste I how he might pass that pain (*wonders)
To look that how best *bote might be. (*cure, reprieve)
Unto the Jews I will again
To save him he might pass free,
This were my will.
Lord, wealth and worship *mot with you be. (*might, must)

PILATUS What tidings, Judas, tells thou us *till? (*to)

JUDAS My tidings are *tenefull, I tell you, (*painful)
Sir Pilate, therefore I you pray;
My master that I gone sell you,
Good lord, let him wend on his way.

KAIPHAS Nay, *nedelyngis, Judas, that we deny; (*needless, pointless)
What mind or matter has moved thee thus?

JUDAS Sir, I have sinned full grievously,
Betrayed that *right-wise blood, Jesus, (*righteous)
And master mine.

KAYPHAS *Bewscher, what is that to us? (*good sir)
The peril and the plight is thine.

Thine is the wrong, thou wrought it,
Thou *hight us full truly to take him, (*told, promised)
And ours is the bargain: we bought him.
Loo(k), we are all (as)sent for to slay him.

JUDAS Alas, that may me rue full ill,
If ye assent him for to slay.

PILATUS Why, what would thou that we did *theretill? (*there to)

JUDAS I pray you, good lord, let him go,
And here is of me your payment whole.

KAYPHAS Nay, we will not so.
We bought him for he should be slain.

To slay him thyself thou assent it.
This *wot thou wonderly well. (*knows)
What right is now to repent?
Thou shapes thyself *unseele. (*unhealthily)

ANNA Do way, Judas, thou does for nought.
Thy words I warn thee are in waste;
Thyself to sell him when thou us sought,
Thou was against him then the most
Of us *ilkan. (*Each, every one)

KAYPHAS We shall be (re)venged on him in haste,
Whether that ever he will or none.

PILATUS The words that thou *nevys not needs it, (*names, mentions)
Thou unhangd harlot, hark what I say:
Spare of thy speaking, not speed it,
Or walk out at the door, in the devil's way.

JUDAS Why will ye then not let him pass
And have of me again your pay?

PILATUS I tell thee, traitor, I will it not.

JUDAS Alas, then am I *lorne, (*lost)
Both bone and blood;
Alas the while, so may I say,
That ever I sent to spill his blood.

To save his blood, sirs, I say you,
And take you there your payment whole.
Spare for to spill him, I pray you,
Else brew ye me full mickle *bale. (*torment, punishment)

PILATUS Nay, hear thou, Judas, thou shall again,
We will it not, what devil art thou?
When thou us sought thou was full *fayne (*happy)
Of this money. What ails thee now
For to repent?

JUDAS Again, sirs, here, I give it you,
And save him that he be not *shent. (*destroyed)

PILATUS To shend him thyself has thee shamed.
Thou may loathe with thy life that thou leads,
Fondly as a false fool thyself has (de)famed;
Therefore the devil thee drown for thy *darfe deeds. (*wicked)

JUDAS I know my trespass and my guilt.
It is so great it *garres me **grise, (*makes, gets) (**fearful, grizzle)
Me is full woe he should be spilt.

Might I him save of any wise,
Well were me then;
Save him, sirs, to your service
I will me bind to be your man.

Your bondsman, lord, to be
Now ever will I bind me,
Sir Pilate, ye may *trowe me, (*trust)
Full faithful shall ye find me.

PILATUS Find thee faithful? Ah, foul *mot thee fall (*might)
Ere thou come in our company,
For, by Mahound's blood, thou would sell us all.
Thy service will we not for it
Thou art unknown.
False tyrant, for thy *traitory (*treachery)
Thou art worthy to be hanged and drawn.

Hanged and drawn should thou be known
If thou had right, by all good reason.
Thy master's blood thou bids us save,
And thou was first that did him treason.

JUDAS I cry you mercy, lord, on me rue,
This wearied *wight that wrong has wrought; (*soul, man)
Have mercy on my master true
That I have in your *bandome brought (*bondage, custody)
[LINE MISSING]

PILATUS Go, jape thee, Judas, and *neven it not (*name, mention)
Nor move us of this matter more.

ANNA No more of this matter thou move thee,
Thou mumbling *miting **emell; (*mite, insignificance) (**among)
Our point express here reproves thee
Of felony falsely and fell.

KAIPHAS He *grucchis not to **grant his guilt, (*grudges, grouches) (**admit)
Why shuns thou not to show thy shame?
We bought him for he should be spilt,
All same we were consent to the same
And thyself als(o).
Thou feigned not for to defame,
Thou said he was a traitor false.

PILATUS Yaa, and for a false *faitoure (*fraud)

Thyself full fully gone sell him;
Oh, that was a *trante of a traitor (*trick)
So soon thou should go to beguile him.

I MILES What, wold thou that we let him go?
Yon wearied *wight that wrought such wrong, (*soul, man)
We will not lose our bargain so,
So lightly for to let him *gang; (*go)
And reason why
Let we that *lotterell live ought long, (*scoundrel, oaf)
It will be found, in faith, folly.

II MILES Yon *folte, for no fool shall he find us, (*fool)
We *wot all full well how it was, (*know, understand)
His master when he gone bring us,
He prayed you, my good lord, let him not pass.

PILATUS Nay, *sertis, he shall not pass free (*Certainly, surely)
That we for our money has paid.

JUDAS Take it again that ye *took me, (*gave)
And save him from that bitter braid,
Then were I *fayne. (*happy)

ANNA It serves of nought that thou has said,
And therefore takes it *tyte again. (*swift)

PILATUS *Tyte again, traitor, thou take it, (*swift)
We will it not wield within our *wolde; (*place, domain)
Yet shalt thou not, *sawterell, thus soon forsake it, (*braggart)
For I shall search him myself since thou has him sold.

KAIPHAS Forsake it, in faith, that he nay shall,
For we will hold him that we have;
The payment *chains thee withall, (*obliges, binds)
Thee that no other covenant crave,
[LINE MISSING]

JUDAS Since ye assent him for to slay,
Vengeance I cry on you *ilkone! (*each one, every one)

Ilkone I cry, the devil *fordo you, (*undo)
And that might I both hear and see
Hard *hevenyng here I unto you, (*vengeance, justice)
For sorrow unsought ye on me see.

KAIPHAS Why, fie on thee, traitor attainte(d), at this tide;
Of treason thou *tyxste him that trust thee for true. (*accused)
Do *busk thee hence, **brothel, no longer thou abide, (*go, journey) (**sinner)
For if thou do, all thy response sore shall thee rue.
Say *wot thou not who is I? (*know)
Now be my notions, might I nigh near thee,
In certain, lad, yet should I learn thee
To lords to speak courteously.

PILATUS Go thy gaits, *gadling, and grieve us no more, (*bastard)
Leave off thy talk, the devil *mot thee hang. (*may)

JUDAS That at ye took me, take it you there,
There with your mastery make you among
And claime it you clean,
Me loathes with my life, so live I too long.
My traitor-full torn, he torment my *tene. (*pain, fate)

Since for my treason have I ta'en unto me,
Me there ask no mercy, for none *mon I get; (*may)
Therefore in haste myself shall *fordo me. (*undo)
Alas, the hard while that ever (y)et I meet.
Thus shall I mark my *miting **mede (*little, insignificant) (**reward)
And work me *wreak with heart and will, (*reckoning, destruction)
To spill myself now will I speed,
For sadly have I served *thertill. (*thereto)
So *walaway (*wail-the-way)
That ever I was in wit or will
That trusty true for to betray.

Alas, who may I move to?
Shall I me take none other *reede? (*advice, counsel)
Myself in haste I shall *fordo, (*undo, destroy)
And take me now unto my *dede. (*death)

KAIPHAS Have done, now, Sir Pilate, let see what ye say
As touching this money that we here have
That Judas in a wrath has waved away
And cast us crabbedly, that cursed knave.
How say ye thereby?

ANNA Sir, since he it slung, we shall it save.

KAYPHAS *Tite (en)trust it to our treasury. (*quickly)

PILATUS Nay, sir, not so.

JUDAS Why, sir, how then?

PILATUS Sir, it shall not (en)cumber us;
nor come in our *corbonan. (*treasury, particularly for religious tithes)

KAYPHAS No, to our treasury certain;
further shall it not.

PILATUS And see yourself *soth certain and skill, (*truth)
It is price of the blood that we with it bought;
Therefore some other point I purpose it *till, (*to)
And thus I devise.
A spot of earth for to buy, *wait now I will, (*find, search)
To bury in pilgrims that by the way dies.

Pilgrims and *palmers to put there, (*pilgrims, crusaders)
Sir Kaiphas and Anna, assent ye thereto?
And other false felons that we *forfare. (*destroy, execute)

ANNA As ye *deem, lord, so will we do. (*judge)

ARMIGER Hail, Sir Pilate, peerless and prince of this empire;
Hail, the gayest on ground, in gold there ye glide;
Hail, the loveliest lord of limb and of *lyre (*face, feature)
And all the sovereigns seemly that sitteth thee beside.

PILATUS What would thou?

ARMIGER A word, lord, and wend.

PILATUS Now thou art welcome, *iwisse. (*I know)

But deliver thee lightly withouten any *let, (*delay)
We have no time all day to (at)tent unto thee.

ARMIGER A place here beside, lord, would I *wedd-set. (*pledge, mortgage)

PILATUS What title has thou thereto? Is it thine own free?

ARMIGER Lord, free by my freedom me falls it.
This tale is full true that I tell you,
And Calvary *locus men calls it; (*place)
I will it *wed-sett, but not for to sell you. (*mortgaged)

PILATUS What would thou borrow, *bewshire, **belyve, let me see? (*good sir)

(*quickly, be lively)

ARMIGER If it were your liking, my lord, for to *lene it, (*lend, loan)
Thirty pence I would ye lent onto me.

KAYPHAS Yes, *bewshire, that shall thou have. (*good sir)

PILATUS Show us thy deeds and have here thy money.

ARMIGER Have here, good lord, but look ye them save.

PILATUS Yes, *certis, we shall save them full soundly, (*certainly, surely)
And else do we not duly our *devere. (*duty)
Fast, *freke, for thy faith, on thy foot find thee, (*man)
For from this place, *bewschere, I **soil thee for ever. (*good-sir) (**release)

ARMIGER Now sorrow on such succour as I have sought,
For all my treasure through treason I *tyne. (*lose)

I *tyne it untruly by treason, (*lose)
Therefore now my way will I wend,
For ye do me no right nor no reason
I betake you all to the fiend.

PILATUS Now, *certis, we are served at all, (*certainly, surely)
This place is purchased full properly;
The Field of Blood look ye it call,
I command *ilkone **forthy. (*everyone, each one) (**therefore)

KAIPHAS Sir, as ye command us, call it shall we so,
But my lord, with your leave, we may *lende here no longer (*live, remain)
But fast let us found to *fang on our foe, (*seize, grasp)
Yon *gadling ungodly has brewed us great anger. (*bastard)

ANNA Do way, sir bishop, and be not abashed,
For lost is all our liking, leap he so light. (*i.e. if he escapes)

KAIPHAS Nay, sir, he shall not truss so *tite, and that he ye trust, (*quickly)
For it wins us no worship the works of yon *wight, (*man, soul)
But great anger.
*Forthy let us **dresse us his death for to ***dite, (*therefore) (**prepare) (**do)
And let we this *lotterell live here no longer. (*fool, oaf)

PILATUS Sir Kayphas, through counsel command we our knights
To watch on yon *warlowe (*warlock)
What way that he wends,

Do *dresse you now duly (*prepare)
To yon *doderon you **dightis, (*wretch) (**do)
And let not to *laite him (*search)
In land where he *lendis, (*lives, dwells)
Nor leaves him not lightly.

II MILES In faith, we shall fetch him
Full far from his friends.

PILATUS Now walk on in the *wanyand, (*street)
And wend your way *wightely. (*lively)