## PLAY THIRTY-FIVE- The Crucifixion

## (The Pinners and Painters- specialists in finishing woollen cloth)

**I MILES**   Sir knights, take heed hither in \*hie: (\*haste)  
This deed on \*dergh we may not draw. (\*delay, drag)  
Ye \*wot yourself as well as I (\*know)  
How lords and leaders of our law  
Has given doom that this \*dote shall die. (\*dotard, fool)  
  
**II MILES**   Sir, all their counsel well we know.  
Since we are come to Calvary  
Let \*ilke man help now as him \*\*owe. (\*each, every) (\*\*owe, ought)  
  
**III MILES**   We are all ready, loo,  
That \*fore-word to fulfil. (\*promise)  
  
**IV MILES**   Let hear how we shall do,  
And go we \*tyte \*\*theretil. (\*eagerly, swiftly) (\*\*thereto)  
  
**I MILES**   It may not help here for to \*hone, (\*delay)  
If we shall any worship win.  
  
**II MILES**   He must be dead \*needlings by noon. (\*necessarily, needed)  
  
**III MILES**   Then is good time that we begin.  
  
**IV MILES**   Let \*ding him down, then is he done; (\*strike, hit)  
He shall not \*dere us with his din. (\*harm)  
  
**I MILES**   He shall be set and learned soon,  
With \*care to him and all his kin. (\*grief)  
  
**II MILES**   The foulest death of all   
Shall he die for his deeds.  
  
**III MILES**   That means cross him we shall.  
  
**IV MILES**   Behold so right he \*redis. (\*understands)  
  
**II MILES**   Then to this work us must take heed  
So that our working be not wrong.  
  
**II MILES**   None other note to \*neven is need, (\*name, say)  
But let us haste him for to hang.  
  
**III MILES**   And I have gone for gear good speed,  
Both hammers and nails large and long.  
  
**IV MILES**   Then may we boldly do this deed.  
Come on, let kill this traitor strange.  
  
**I MILES**   Fair might ye fall in fear  
That has wrought in this wise.  
  
**II MILES**   Us needs nought for to \*lere (\*learn)  
Such \*faitoures to chastise. (\*fraud, beggar)  
  
**III MILES**   Since \*ilke a thing is right arrayed, (\*every, each)  
The wiselier now work may we.  
  
**IV MILES**   The cross on ground is goodly \*graied, (\*prepared)  
And bored even as it ought to be.  
  
**I MILES**   Look that the lad on length be laid,  
And made me then unto this tree.  
  
**II MILES**   For all his \*fare he shall be flayed, (\*work)  
That one \*assay soon shall ye see. (\*test, trial)  
  
**III MILES**   Come forth, thou cursed knave,  
Thy comfort soon shall kill.  
  
**IV MILES**   Thine \*hire here shall thou have. (\*reward, payment)  
  
**I MILES**   Walk on, now work we well.  
  
**JESUS**   Almighty God, my Father free,  
Let this matters be made in mind:  
Thou bade that I should \*buxom be, (\*obedient)  
For Adam plight for to be \*pyned. (\*pinned, pained)  
Here to dead I oblige me  
From that sin for to save mankind,  
And sovereignly beseech I thee  
That they for me may favour find,  
And from the fiend them (de)fend  
So that their souls be safe  
In wealth withouten end.  
I keep nought else to crave.  
  
**I MILES**   Wey, hark sir knights, for \*Mahound’s blood, (\*Mohammed, used as pagan deity)  
Of Adam kind is all his thought.  
  
**II MILES**     
The \*warlowe waxes worse than \*\*woode; (\*warlock, traitor) (\*\*mad)  
This doleful dead no dreadeth he not.  
  
**III MILES**   Thou should have mind, with \*main and mood, (\*strength, body)  
Of wicked works that thou has wrought.  
  
**IV MILES**   I hope that he had been as good  
Have ceased of \*saws that he up sought. (\*sayings)  
  
**I MILES**   Those \*saws shall rue him sore (\*sayings)  
For all his sauntering soon.  
  
**II MILES**   Ill speed them that him spare  
‘Til he to dead be done.  
  
**III MILES**   Have done \*belyve, boy, and make thee bound, (\*lively, quickly)  
And bend thy back unto this tree.  
  
**IV MILES**   Behold, himself has laid him down  
In length and breadth as he should be.  
  
**I MILES**   This traitour here tainted of treason,  
Goes \*fast and fetter him than, ye three. (\*i.e. fastened)  
And since he claimeth kingdom with crown,  
Even as a king here hang shall he.  
  
**II MILES**   Now, \*certis, I shall not \*feyne (\*certainly, surely) (\*\*be glad)  
Ere his right hand be fast.  
  
**III MILES**   The left hand then is mine.  
Let see who bears him best.  
  
**IV MILES**   His limbs on length then shall I lead,  
And even unto the \*bore them bring. (\*borehole)  
  
**I MILES**   Unto his head I shall take heed,  
And with mine hand help him to hang.  
  
**II MILES**   Now since we four shall do this deed,  
And meddle with this unthrifty thing,  
Let no man spare for special speed  
‘Til that we have made ending.  
  
**III MILES**   This \*fore-word may not fail. (\*promise)  
Now are we right arrayed.  
  
**IV MILES**   This boy here in our \*bail (\*captivity)  
Shall bide full bitter \*braid. (\*twists, pulls)  
  
**I MILES**   Sir knights, say, how work we now?  
  
**II MILES**   Yes, \*certis, I hope I hold this hand. (\*certainly, surely)  
And to the bore I have it brought,  
Full \*buxomly withouten \*\*band. (\*obediently) (\*\*rope, band)  
  
**I MILES**   Strike on then hard, for \*him thee bought. (\*i.e. Jesus as ransomer)  
  
**II MILES**   Yes, here is a stub will stiffly stand,  
Through bones and sinews it shall be sought.  
This work is well, I will warrant.  
  
**I MILES**   Say, sir, how do we there.  
This bargain may not \*blynne. (\*grow dull, diminish)  
  
**III MILES**   It fails a foot and more,  
The sinews are so gone in.  
  
**IV MILES**   I hope that mark a-miss be bored.  
  
**II MILES**   Then must he bide in bitter \*bale. (\*torment)  
  
**III MILES**   In faith, it was over scantily scored;   
That makes it foully for to fail.  
  
**I MILES**   Why carp ye so? Fast on a cord  
And tug him to, by top and tail.  
  
**III MILES**   Ya, thou commands lightly as a lord.  
Come help to haul, with \*ill hail. (\*a curse)  
  
**I MILES**   Now \*certis, that shall I do, (\*certainly, surely)  
Full \*suerly as a snail. (\*slowly)  
  
**III MILES**   And I shall touch him too,  
Full nimbly with a nail.  
  
This work will hold, that dare I \*heete, (\*behest, promise)  
For now are \*feste fast both his hands. (\*fastened)  
  
**IV MILES**   Go we all four then to his feet,  
So shall our \*space be speedily spend. (\*i.e. space of time)  
  
**II MILES**     
Let see, what \*bourde his \*bale might \*beete, (\*jest, trick) (\*torment) (\*increase)  
Thereto my back now would I bend.  
  
**IV MILES**   Ow, this work is all \*unmeet. (\*unmade, poorly done)  
This boring must all be amend.  
  
**I MILES**   Ah, peace, man, for Mahounde,  
Let no man \*wot that wonder. (\*know)  
A rope shall \*rugge him down ` (\*stretch, rig)  
If all his sinews go asunder.  
  
**II MILES**   That cord full kindly can I knit,  
The comfort of this \*karle to kill. (\*churl, slave)  
  
**I MILES**   \*Feste on, then, fast that all be fit; (\*Fasten)  
It is no force how fell he feel.  
  
**II MILES**   Lug on ye both a little yet.  
  
**III MILES**   I shall not cease, as I have \*seele. (\*joy, happiness)  
  
**IV MILES**   And I shall \*fonde him for to hit. (\*test, try)  
  
**II MILES**   Owe, \*haylle! (\*help, hell)  
  
**IV MILES**                      Hoo, now, I hold it well.  
  
**I MILES**   Have done, drive in that nail  
So that no fault be found.  
  
**IV MILES**   This working would not fail,  
If four bulls here were bound.  
  
**I MILES**   Their cords have evil increased his pains  
Ere he were to the borings brought.  
  
**II MILES**   Yaa, asunder are both sinews and veins  
On \*ilke a side, so have we sought. (\*each, every)  
  
**III MILES**   Now all his \*gaudis nothing him gains; (\*tricks, games)  
His sauntering shall with \*bale be bought. (\*torment)  
  
**IV MILES**   I will go say to our sovereigns  
Of all this works how we have wrought.  
  
**I MILES**   Nay, sirs, another thing  
Falls first to you and me,  
They bade we should him hang  
On height that men might see.  
  
**II MILES**   We \*wot well so their words were, (\*know)  
But sir, that deed will do us \*dere. (\*pain)  
  
**I MILES**   It may not mend for to \*moot more: (\*talk, argue)  
This \*harlot must be hanged here. (\*clown, beggar)  
  
**II MILES**   The mortice is made fit therefore.

**III MILES**   \*Feste on your fingers then, in \*\*feere. (\*Fasten) (\*\*fellowship)  
  
**IV MILES**   I \*wene it will never come there (\*think)  
We four raise it not right to-\*yere. (\*this year? to there?)  
  
**I MILES**   Say, man, why carps thou so?  
Thy lifting was but light.  
  
**II MILES**   He means there must be more  
To heave him up on height.  
  
**III MILES**   Now, \*certis, I hope it shall not need (\*certainly, surely)  
To call to us more company.  
Methink we four should do this deed  
And bear him to yon hill on high.  
  
**I MILES**   It must be done, withouten dread,  
No more, but look ye be ready.  
And this part shall I lift and lead;  
On length he shall no longer lie.  
Therefore now make you bound:  
Let bear him to yon hill.  
  
**IV MILES**   Then will I bear here down  
And tend his toes until.  
  
**II MILES**   We two shall see to either side,  
For else this work will wry all wrong.  
  
**III MILES**   We are ready.  
  
**IV MILES**                        Good sirs, abide,  
And let me first his feet up \*fang. (\*grasp)  
  
**II MILES**   Why tend ye so to tales this tide?  
  
**I MILES**   Lift up!  
  
**IV MILES**                  Let see!  
  
**II MILES**                                    Owe, lift along!  
  
**III MILES**   From all this harm he should him hide  
\*And he were God. (\*If)  
  
**IV MILES**         The devil him hang!  
  
**I MILES**   For great harm have I \*hente: (\*picked up)  
My shoulder is in sunder.  
  
**II MILES**   And \*sertis I am near \*\*shent, (\*certainly, surely) (\*\*destroyed)  
So long have I bourn under.  
  
**III MILES**   This cross and I in two must twin  
Else breaks my back in sunder soon.  
  
**IV MILES**   Lay down again and leave your din.  
This deed for us will never be done.  
  
**I MILES**   Assay, sirs, let see if any \*gynne (\*device, engine)  
May help him up, withouten \*hone, (\*delay)  
For here should \*wight men worship win, (\*quick)  
And not with \*gaudies all day to gone. (\*tricks)  
  
**II MILES**   More \*wighter men than we (\*lively, eager)  
Full few I hope ye find.  
  
**III MILES**   This bargain will not be,  
For \*certis me wants wind. (\*certainly, surely)  
  
**IV MILES**   So will of work never we were,  
I hope this \*carle some \*\*cautellis cast. (\*churl, wretch) (\*\*spells, curses)  
  
**II MILES**   My burden set me wonder sore,  
Unto the hill I might not last.  
  
**I MILES**   Lift up, and soon he shall be there;  
Therefore \*feste on your fingers fast. (\*fasten)  
  
**III MILES**   Owe, lift!  
  
**I MILES**                       Wey, loo!  
  
**IV MILES**                                    A little more.  
  
**II MILES**   Hold then!  
  
**I MILES**                           How now!  
  
**II MILES**                                              The worst is past.  
  
**III MILES**   He weighs a wicked weight.  
  
**II MILES**   So may we all four say,  
Ere he was heaved on height  
And raised in this array.  
  
**IV MILES**   He made us stand as any stones,  
So \*boustous was he for to bear. (\*rude, harsh)  
  
**I MILES**   Now raise him nimbly for the \*nonys (\*moment)  
And set him by this mortice here,  
And let him fall in all at once,  
For \*certis that pain shall have no peer. (\*certain, surely)  
  
**III MILES**   Heave up!  
  
**IV MILES**                       Let down, so all his bones  
Are asunder now on sides \*seere. (\*separate, diverse, scattered)  
  
**I MILES**   This falling was more fell  
Than all the harms he had.  
Now may a man well tell  
The least \*lith of this lad. (\*liking? Joint?)  
  
**III MILES**   Methinketh this cross will not abide,  
Nor stand still in this mortice yet.  
  
**IV MILES**   At the first time was it made over wide,  
That makes it wave, thou may well \*wit. (\*know)  
  
**I MILES**   It shall be set on \*ilke a side (\*each, every)  
So that it shall no further flit;  
Good wedges shall we take this tide  
And \*feste the foot, then is all fit. (\*fasten)  
  
**II MILES**   Here are wedges arrayed  
For that, both great and small.  
  
**III MILES**   Where are our hammers laid  
That we should work withall?  
  
**IV MILES**   We have them here even at our hand.  
  
**II MILES**   Give me this wedge: I shall it in drive.  
  
**IV MILES**   Here is another yet ordained.  
  
**III MILES**   Do take it me hither \*belyve. (\*lively, quickly)  
  
**I MILES**   Lay on then fast.  
  
**III MILES**                                 Yes, I warrant.  
I \*thring them same, so must I thrive. (\*gather, push together)  
Now will this cross full stably stand;  
All if he rave they will not \*ryve. (\*reave, come apart)  
  
**I MILES**   Say, sir, how likes thou now  
This work that we have wrought?  
  
**IV MILES**   We pray you says us how  
Ye feel, or faint ye ought? (\*either *before you faint*, or *will you faint?)*  
  
**JESUS**   All men that walks by way or street,  
Take (at)tent ye shall no \*travayle \*\*tyne. (\*labour) (\*\*brief)  
Behold mine head, mine hands, and my feet,  
And fully feel now, ere ye \*fyne, (\*are satisfied, finished)  
If any mourning may be \*meet (\*appropriate)  
Or mischief \*measured unto mine. (\*allocated, given)  
My Father, that all \*bales may beat, (\*agonies, evils)  
Forgive these men that does me \*pyne. (\*pain, pin)  
What they work \*wot they not. (\*know, understand)  
Therefore, my Father, I crave  
Let never their sins be sought,  
But see their souls to save.  
  
**I MILES**   Wey, hark, he jangles like a jay.  
  
**II MILES**   Methink he patters like a (mag)pie.  
  
**III MILES**   He has been doing all this day  
And made great moving of mercy.  
  
**IV MILES**   Is this the same that \*gune us \*\*say (\*did) (\*\*tell)  
That he was God’s Son almighty?  
  
**I MILES**   Therefore he feels full fell affray,  
And deemed this day for to die.  
  
**II MILES**   *Vath, qui destruit templum*.

[**Vah, you will destroy the Temple of God- *Matthew 27:40*]**

**III MILES**   His \*saws were so, certain. (\*teachings, sayings)  
  
**IV MILES**   And sirs, he said to some  
He might raise it again.  
  
**I MILES**   To muster that he had no might,  
For all the \*kautelles that he could cast, (\*spells)  
\*All if he were in word so \*\*wight, (\*And) (\*\*lively, powerful)  
For all his force now he is \*feste. (\*Fastened)  
As Pilate deemed is done and \*dight; (\*prepared)  
Therefore I \*rede that we go rest. (\*advise)  
  
**II MILES**   This race must be rehearsed right  
Through the world both east and west.  
  
**III MILES**   Yaa, let him hang here still  
And make moos on the moon. (\*i.e. bellow at the moon)  
  
**IV MILES**   Then may we wend at will.  
  
**I MILES**   Nay, good sirs, not so soon,  
For \*certis us needs another note. (\*surely, certainly)  
This \*kirtle would I of you crave. (\*robe)  
  
**II MILES**   Nay, nay, sir, we will look by \*lot (\*lottery)  
Which of us four falls it to have.  
  
**III MILES**   I \*rede we draw cut for this coat, (\*advise) (\*cuts, i.e. straws)  
Loo, see how soon, all sides to save.   
  
**IV MILES**   The short cut shall win, that well ye \*wot, (\*know, understand)  
Whether it fall to knight or knave.  
  
**I MILES**   Fellows, ye there not \*flyte, (\*fight, brawl)  
For this mantle is mine.  
  
**II MILES**   Go we then hence \*tyte; (\*quickly)  
This \*travail here we \*\*tyne, etc. (\*labour) (\*\*end, shut)