

## PLAY THIRTY-FIVE- The Crucifixion

### (The Pinner 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  
Shall bide full bitter \*braid.

(\*captivity)  
(\*twists, pulls)

**I MILES** Sir knights, say, how work we now?

**II MILES** Yes, \*certis, I hope I hold this hand.  
And to the bore I have it brought,  
Full \*buxomly withouten \*\*band.

(\*certainly, surely)  
(\*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,  
Full \*suerly as a snail.

(\*certainly, surely)  
(\*slowly)

**III MILES** And I shall touch him too,  
Full nimble with a nail.

This work will hold, that dare I \*heete,  
For now are \*feste fast both his hands.

(\*behest, promise)  
(\*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;  
It is no force how fell he feel. (\*Fasten)

**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;  
His sauntering shall with \*bale be bought. (\*tricks, games)  
(\*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.  
Now will this cross full stably stand;  
All if he rave they will not \*ryve.

(\*gather, push together)

(\*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.  
Behold mine head, mine hands, and my feet,  
And fully feel now, ere ye \*fyne,  
If any mourning may be \*meet  
Or mischief \*measured unto mine.  
My Father, that all \*bales may beat,  
Forgive these men that does me \*pyne.  
What they work \*wot they not.  
Therefore, my Father, I crave  
Let never their sins be sought,  
But see their souls to save.

(\*labour) (\*\*brief)

(\*are satisfied, finished)

(\*appropriate)

(\*allocated, given)

(\*agonies, evils)

(\*pain, pin)

(\*know, understand)

**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,  
For this mantle is mine.

(\*fight, brawl)

**II MILES** Go we then hence \*tyte;  
This \*travail here we \*\*tyne, etc.

(\*quickly)  
(\*labour) (\*\*end, shut)