## PLAY FORTY- The Travelers to Emmaus

## (The Wool-packers and Wool-brokers)

**I PERIGRINUS**   That Lord that me lent this life for to lead,
In my ways thou me \*wise thus will of \*\*wone; (\*teach) (\*\*way of living)
When other men have most mirth to their \*mede, (\*reward)
Then as a mourning man make I my moan,
For doubtless now may we dread us.
Alas, they have (be)reft us our \*rede, (\*advisor, teacher)
With dole have they \*dight him to dead, (\*done)
That Lord that was \*leeffe for to lead us. (\*beloved)

**II PERIGRINUS**   He led us full \*lelly, that Lord, now alas (\*loyally, faithfully)
Mi Lord for his loyalty his life has he \*lorne. (\*lost)

**I PERIGRINUS**   Say, who comes there clattering?

**II PERIGRINUS**                                     Sir, I, Cleophas.
Abide, my \*leffe brother, to \*bale am I borne, (\*beloved) (\*\*torment)
But tell me whither thou boun(d)s?

**I PERIGRINUS**   To \*Emax, this castle beside us; (\*Emmaus)
There may we both harbour and hide us;
Therefore let we tarry at no towns.

**II PERIGRINUS**   At towns for to tarry take we no (at)tent,
But take us \*time at this time to talk of some tales (\*i.e. remembrance)
And jangle of the Jews and of Jesu so gent(l)e,
How they beat that body was \*bote of all \*\*bales. (\*cure) (\*\*sorrows)
With buffets they beat him full barely;
In Sir Caiaphas hall got they him call
And him before Sir Pilate in his hall,
On the morn then after, full early.

**I PERIGRINUS**
Full early the judgemen \*deemed him to die. (\*doomed, judged)
Both priests and prelates to Pilate made praising,
And as cursed \*caitiffs and keen on Christ (be)gan they cry (\*captives, wretches)
And on that loyal Lord made many a \*lesyng. (\*lie, falsehood)
They spit in his face to despise him,
To spoil him nothing they spared him,
But ne’ertheless \*baynly they \*\*bared him, (\*quickly, obediently) (\*\*stripped)
With scourges smartly going they smote him.

**II PERIGRINUS**   They smote him full smartly that the blood out burst,
That all his hide in hurts was hastily hid.
A crown of thorn on his head full \*thraly they thrust, (\*fiercely)
It is great dole for to \*deem the deeds they him did. (\*judge)
With binding \*unbaynly and beating, (\*cruelly?)
Then on his back bare he them by
A cross unto Calvary,
That sweeting was \*swemyd for sweating. (\*overcome, fainted)

**I PERIGRINUS**
For all the sweat that he sweate(d) with swings they him \*swang, (\*struck)
And \*raffe him full ruefully with raps on a \*\*rood, (\*pierced) (\*cross, rod)
Than heaved they him highly on height for to hang;
Without \*mis of this man, thus \*mensked they his mood (\*misdeed, sin)
 (\*\*honoured, raised up)
That ever has been truest in trusting.
Methinketh mine heart is boun(d) for to break
Of his pitiful pains when we here speak,
So friendful we found him in \*fraistyng. (\*testing, trial)

**II PERIGRINUS**
In \*fraisting we found him full faithful and \*free, (\*testing) (\*\*noble)
And his mind meant he never \*mysse to no man. (\*sinned)
It was a sorrow, \*forsooth, in sight for to see (\*in truth)
When that a spiteful spear unto his heart ran.
In \*bale thus his body was belted, (\*sorrow, agony)
Into his heart \*thraly they thrust; (\*fiercely)
When his pitiful pains were past,
That sweet thing full swiftly he swelted.

**I PERIGRINUS**
He swelted full \*swithe in swooning, that sweet. (\*swift, intense)
Alas, for that lovely that laid is so low,
With groaning full grisly on ground may we \*grette, (\*wail, mourn)
For so comely a cor(p)se can I none know.
With dole unto dead they did him
For his wise works that he wrought them,
These false folk when they bethought them,
That great unkindness they \*kidde him. (\*called for, made known)

**II PERIGRINUS**
Unkindness they \*kidde him, those caitiffs so keen, (\*called for)
And as unwitty wights wrought they him \*wreke. (\*vengeance)

**JESUS**   What are these marvels that ye of mean
And thus mickle mourning in mind that ye make,
Walking thus will by these ways?

**II PERIGRINUS**   Why, art thou a pilgrim and has been
At Jerusalem, and has thou not seen
What dole has been done in these days?

**JESUS**   In the days, dear sir, what dole was there done?
Of that work would I \*wit, if your will were, (\*know)
And therefore I pray you tell me now soon.
Was there any \*hurling in hand? Now let me hear. (\*rebellion, uproar)

**I PERIGRINUS**   Why heard thou no carping nor crying
At Jerusalem there thou has been
When Jesu of Nazarene
Was dolefully \*dight to the dying? (\*put, done)

**II PERIGRINUS**   To the dying they \*dight him that deft was and dear, (\*did)
Through procuring of princes that were there in press.
\*Forthy as \*\*wights that are will thus walk we in \*\*\*were, (\*Therefore) (\*\*souls)
 (\*\*\*wariness)
For \*peaching as pilgrims that put are to peace. (\*accusing)
For mourning of our master thus mourn we
As \*wightis that are wilsome thus walk we, (\*souls, men)
Of Jesus in telling thus talk we;
From towns for taking thus turn we.

**I PERIGRINUS**   Thus turn we from towns, but take we intent
How they murdered that man that we of mean;
Full ruefully with ropes on \*rood they him rent (\*cross, rod)
And tacked him thereto full \*tyte in a \*\*tene, (\*swift) (\*\*pain)
Upright full rudely they raised him.
Then mightily to (an)noy him withall,
In a mortise fast let him fall,
To pain him they put him and \*peysed hym. (\*pushed down, balanced)

**II PERIGRINUS**
They \*peysed him to pin him, that peerless of peace, (\*pushed)
Thus on that \*wight that was wise wrought they great wonder, (\*man, soul)
Yet with that sorrow would they not cease;
They \*shogged him and \*shot him his limbs all asunder, (\*shook) (\*shoved, moved)
His brains thus break they and burst him.
A blind knight, such was his \*happe, (\*fortune)
In with a spear-point at the \*pap (\*breast)
To the heart full \*thraly he thrust him. (\*fiercely)

**I PERIGRINUS**
They thrust him full \*thraly, then was there no \*\*threping; (\*fiercely) (\*\*dispute)
Thus with dole was that dear unto dead \*dight. (\*done)
His back and his body was \*bolned for beating: (\*swollen, bruised)
It was, I say thee \*forsoth, a sorrowful sight. (\*for truth)
But \*oft-sithes have we heard say, (\*often times)
And we \*trowe as we heard tell, (\*trust)
That he was to ransom Israel;
But now is this the third day.

**II PERIGRINUS**   These days new our wits are waxen in \*were, (\*fear, wariness)
For some of our women for certain they said
That they saw in their sights solace full \*seere, (\*diverse, many)
How all was (g)leaming light where he was laid.
They called us, as ever might they thrive,
For certain they saw it in sight,
A vision of angels bright,
And told theme their Lord was alive.

**I PERIGRINUS**   Alive told they that Lord lived here in land,
These women come lightly to warn, I \*ween. (\*believe)
Some of our folk hied forth and fast they it found
That all was \*soth that they said that sight had they seen. (\*truth)
For \*lely they looked there he lay, (\*truly)
They \*weened there that \*\*food to have foun(d). (\*thought) (\*\*young man)
Then was his tomb \*tome as a \*\*tonne; (\*empty) (\*\*barrel)
Then \*wiste they that \*\*wight was away. (\*knew) (\*\*soul, man)

**II PERIGRINUS**   Away is that \*wight that wont was us for to wise. (\*soul, man)

**JESUS**   Ah, fools, that are faulty and fails of your faith,
This \*bale must him bide and \*\*belde them in bliss; (\*agony) (\*\*shelter)
But ye be loyal of your \*laye, your life hold I \*\*laith. (\*law, faith) (\*\*loathsome)
To prophets he proved it and preached,
And also to Moses gone he say
That he must needs die on a day,
And Moses forth told it and teached,

And told it and teached it many times then.

**I PERIGRINUS**   Ah, more of this talking we pray you to tell us.

**II PERIGRINUS**   Ya, sir, by your carping full kindly we \*ken, (\*know)
Ye mean of our master of whom that we \*melle us. (\*discuss, talk)

**I PERIGRINUS**   Ya, good sir, see what I say you,
See ye this castle beside here?
All night we think for to bide here.
Bide with us, sir pilgrim, we pray you,

We pray you, sir pilgrim, ye press not to pass.

**JESUS**   Yes, sir, me must need.

**I PERIGRINUS**                     Nay, sir, the night is over-near.

**JESUS**   And I have far for to found.

**II PERIGRINUS**                           I hope \*wele thou has. (\*welfare? Well?)

**I PERIGRINUS**   We pray thee, sir, heartily, all night hold thee here.

**JESUS**   I thank you of this kindness ye \*kydde me. (\*made known, said)

**I PERIGRINUS**   Go in, sir, \*sadly and soon. (\*soberly, solemnly)

**II PERIGRINUS**   Sir, danger \*dowte not, have done. (\*fear)

**JESUS**   Sir, I must needs do as ye bid me:

Ye bid me so \*baynly I bide for the best. (\*strongly, boldly)

**I PERIGRINUS**   Lo, here is a seat, good sir, I say you.

**II PERIGRINUS**   With such good as we have glad we our guest.

**I PERIGRINUS**   Sir, of this poor pittance take part now, we pray you.
[LINE MISSING]

[LINE MISSING]

 **JESUS**   Now bless I this bread that brought is on the board;
\*Fraste thereon faithfully, my friends, you to feed. (\*taste, try)

**I PERIGRINUS**   . . . entirely have we ta’en intent.
Oh, I \*trowe some \*torfoyr is betide us. (\*trust) (\*\*distress, disaster)
Say, where is this man.

**II PERIGRINUS**                Away is he went,
Right now sat he beside us.

**I PERIGRINUS**   Beside us we both saw him sit,
And by no point could I perceive him pass.

**II PERIGRINUS**
Nay, by the works that he wrought full well might we \*wit (\*know)
It was Jesus himself, I \*wiste who it was. (\*knew)

**I PERIGRINUS**   It was Jesus thus wisely that wrought,
That raised was and ruefully rent on the \*rood; (\*rod, cross)
Of \*bale and of bitterness has he us bought, (\*agony)
Bound was and beaten that all burst on blood.

**II PERIGRINUS**   All burst on blood, so sore was he beat
With the wicked Jews that wrathful was ever,
With scourges and sharp thorns on his head set,
Such \*torfoyr and torment of tell heard I never. (\*disaster)

**I PERIGRINUS**   Of tell heard I never of so pitiful pains
As suffered our sovereign, hanging on height.
Now is he risen with might and with main;
I tell for \*sikir, we saw him in sight. (\*certain, sure)

**II PERIGRINUS**   We saw him in sight, now take we intent,
By the bread that he broke us so \*baynly between, (\*readily, humbly)
Such wonderful ways as we have went
Of Jesus the gent(l)e was never none seen.

**I PERIGRINUS**   Seen was there never so wonderful works,
By sea nor by sand, in this world so wide,
\*Menskfully in mind these matters now marks, (\*honourably, raised up)
And preach we it \*prestly on every \*\*ilke side. (\*priestly? Immediately?) (\*\*each)

**II PERIGRINUS**
On every \*ilke side \*\*prestely preaches we; (\*each) (\*\*priestly? Immediately?)
Go we to Jerusalem these tidings to tell;
Our fellows from \*fandyng now \*\*fraste we. (\*trials, tempting) (\*\*attempt)
More of this matter here may we not \*melle. (\*talk, discuss)

**I PERIGRINUS**   Here may we not \*melle more at this tide, (\*talk)
For process(ion) of plays that process in \*plight; (i.e. as promised)
He bring to his bliss on every \*ilke side, (\*each)
That sovereign Lord that most is of might.