

**Chester Cycle 1572/2010****Play 15****Trial and Flagellation; Crucifixion**

Cast: CAIAPHAS, ANNAS, JESUS, PILATE, FIRST SOLDIER, SECOND SOLDIER, THIRD SOLDIER, FOURTH SOLDIER, HEROD, SIMON, FIRST WOMAN, SECOND WOMAN, MARY, MARY MAGDALENE, MARY JACOBI, MARY SALOME, FIRST THIEF, SECOND THIEF, JOHN, CENTURIAN, LONGINUS, JOSEPH OF ARAMATHEA, NICODEMUS

*Then Caiaphas and Annas and the soldiers shall lead Jesus to Pilate. Caiaphas shall speak.*

CAIAPHAS	Sir Pilate, here we bring one that false is, and our elders' fone.	<i>foe</i>
5	Tribute may be given none to Caesar for him here. Wheresoever he and his fellows gone, they turn the folk to them each one. Now ask we judgment here him upon from thee who have the power.	<i>go</i>
ANNAS 10	Certainly he is our elders' foe. Wheresoever he goes, to or fro, that he is Christ, and king also, he preaches openly. If Caesar knew that, he would be woe such a man if we let go.	<i>grieved</i>
15	Therefore to damn him we are throw, lest he us all destroy.	<i>keen</i>
PILATE	Come up, lordings, I you pray, and we shall hear what he will say among this fellowship here.	
20	What sayest thou, man in mis-array? If thou be King of the Jews, say!	<i>wretched state</i>
JESUS	So thou sayest, men hear may a king that thou me mase.	<i>make</i>
PILATE 25	No cause find I, truly, to do this man to death today.	
CAIAPHAS	Sir, the people – us to mispay – converted to him all he has.	<i>to displease us</i>
ANNAS 30	Yea, all the land of Galilee clean turned to him has he. Therefore judge now ask we, this false man to do down.	
PILATE 35	Since he was born there as say ye, to Herod sent soon shall he be; else deprive I him his royalty and blemish his renown.  Go, lead him to Herod hastily, and say I send him to justify this man of which he hath mastery at his own liking.	

1<sup>ST</sup> SOLDIER  
41 Him shall he have full hastily,  
and lead him thither anon will I.  
Come thou forth with thy ribaldry  
and speak with our king.

*Then the two soldiers shall go, leading Jesus to Herod; and the First soldier shall speak.*

1<sup>ST</sup> SOLDIER  
45 Sir King, here Pilate hath you sent  
a shrew that our Law has shent, *destroyed*  
for to have his Judgement  
before he hither wend. *go*

HEROD  
50 Ah, welcome, Jesus, verament!  
And I thank Pilate of his present, *sincerely*  
for oft-times I have been of that intent  
after thee to have sent.

55 Jesus, much have I heard of thee.  
Some virtue fain now would I see.  
If thou from God in majesty  
be come, tell us here.  
I pray thee, say now to me,  
and prove some of thy posty, *power*  
and much the gladder would I be,  
truly, all this year.

*Jesus shall make no reply.*

HEROD  
61 What! I know that man is wood,  
or else dumb, and can no good.  
Such a stalwart never before me stood,  
so stout and stern is he.  
65 Speak on, Jesus, for Cock's blood,  
for Pilate shall not, by my hood,  
do thee none amiss. But mend thy mood  
and speak somewhat with me.

70 Alas, I am nigh mad for woe.  
Methinks this man is wondrous throw, *fierce*  
deaf and dumb as a doted doe,  
or frantic, truly.  
Yet since that Pilate has done so,  
the ill-feeling that was between us two  
I forgive – no more his foe  
75 to be after this day.

80 Clothe him in white, for in this case  
to Pilate it may be solace,  
for Jews' custom before was  
to clothe men that were wood *mad*  
or mad, as now he him mase, *makes*  
as well seems by his face;  
for him that has lost his state of grace  
this garment is full good.

*Then the soldiers shall dress him in a white garment, and the First Soldier shall speak.*

1<sup>ST</sup> SOLDIER  
85 Have this, Jesus, upon thee --  
a noble garment, it seems to me,  
of the king's livery  
that now is on thee light! *descended*



ANNAS 131	Nay, that is not lawful, joint nor limb for us no man to deprive.	
PILATE  135	What devil of Hell is this to say? Jesus, tell me, I thee pray, art thou King – say yea” or “nay” -- of Jews by ancestry?	
JESUS	Which is it, think thou it so be or did other men tell it thee?	
PILATE  140	Nay, fay! Thyself may know and see that no Jew am I.  Men of thine own nation shout for thy damnation with many an accusation and all this day have done. Art thou king – say, for all their cry?	
JESUS 146	My realm in this world, so say I, is not – but were it, certainly with Jews were I not tane	<i>taken.</i>
150	And if my realm in this world were, strive I would with you now here and wield me such power to deprive you of your prey. But my might in this manner will I not prove, nor now appear as worldly king; my cause unclear	<i>tainted</i>
155	were then, truly.	
PILATE	Ergo, a king thou art, or was?	
JESUS  160	That thou sayest, it is no lies. But now I tell thee here express that king I am and may be. In world I came to bear witness of the truth, and therefore born I was. And all that believe in truthfulness take heed to that I say.	<i>directly</i>
PILATE	What is truth? Tell thou me.	
JESUS	Truth comes from God's see.	<i>throne</i>
PILATE 167	In Earth hath truth no posty by thine opinion?	<i>power</i>
JESUS  170	How should truth in Earth be while thus judged in Earth is he by them that have no authority in Earth? Against reason!	
PILATE	Lordings, I find no cause, iwiss, to damn this man that here is.	
CAIAPHAS 175	Pilate, he hath done much amiss. Let him never pass. By Moses' Law live we and after that Law dead shall he be,	

for openly preached has he  
God's Son that he was.

ANNAS 181	Yea, Pilate, he that makes himself a peer either to king or king's fere challenges Caesar of all his power, and so we have proceeded against him. whoso calls himself a king here deprives Caesar of his power.	<i>consort</i>
185		
PILATE	Anon go scourge this losinger and beat him, joint and limb.	<i>scoundrel</i>
1 <sup>ST</sup> SOLDIER 190	Come now with care, fellow, for thy fare. On thy body bare strokes shall thou bear.	
2 <sup>ND</sup> SOLDIER 195	Cast off thy ware, all thy clothes, yare! Flinch now and stare! This stalwart I would steer.	<i>clothing quickly restrain</i>

*Then they shall strip him and shall bind him to a pillar; and the Third soldier shall speak.*

3 <sup>RD</sup> SOLDIER	Now he is bounden Be he never so wandon soon shall he be founden with blows in fere.	<i>rebellious together</i>
4 <sup>TH</sup> SOLDIER 201	In woe is he wounden and his fate is grounden. No lad unto London such law can him lere.	<i>teach</i>

*Then after they have scourged him, then they shall dress him in purple  
and sit him on a chair; and the First soldier shall speak.*

1 <sup>ST</sup> SOLDIER 206	Now, since he king is, elegant his clothing is. Beggard, I bring thee this, thee for to wear.
--------------------------------	--

*Then the second soldier, placing a crown of thorns upon his head, shall speak.*

2 <sup>ND</sup> SOLDIER 210	All in healing this is that of old sprung is. Of thorns this thing is, thee for to wear.	
3 <sup>RD</sup> SOLDIER	Now thou has a weed, have here a reed.	<i>garment</i>

*He shall hand him a reed.*

215	A sceptre I thee bede, a king for to be.	<i>offer</i>
4 <sup>TH</sup> SOLDIER 220	Harvey, take heed! Thus must I need for my foul deed kneel upon knee.	

*Then they shall kneel.*

1 <sup>ST</sup> SOLDIER	Hail, King of Jews! That so many men shows, ribald, now thee rues, with all thy reverence.	<i>regret the honour done to you</i>
2 <sup>ND</sup> SOLDIER 226	With iron on him hews, and his hide hews. Anointment thee news for thine offence.	<i>cuts revives</i>
3 <sup>RD</sup> SOLDIER 230	To paint on his face – thou that thee king makes, take what my nose has. Good spice! brand new!	
4 <sup>TH</sup> SOLDIER  235	With a hard grace thou came to this place. If thou pass this race, sore shalt thou rue.	<i>escape this battle repent</i>
PILATE	Lordings, here you may see your king in all his royalty.	
CAIAPHAS 240	Nay, sir, forsooth, no king have we save the emperor of Rome, pardee; and unless thou nail him to the tree, the Emperor full wrath will be.	
ANNAS	All we say right says he. Judge him while thou hast time.	
PILATE 245	Whether of them will ye have, Jesus Christ or Barabbas?	
CAIAPHAS	Nay! Jesus, this traitor that is taken, must nailed be to the tree. And let Barabbas go his way.	
PILATE 250	Take him to you now, as I say, for save him I not may, undone but I would be.	
1 <sup>ST</sup> SOLDIER  255	This judgment is at an end. Now propose I that we wend this shrew for to shend a little here beside.	<i>kill</i>
<i>The second soldier, placing the cross on Jesus' back, shall speak.</i>		
2 <sup>ND</sup> SOLDIER	Here shalt thou not lend. Come hither, and be hend thy back for to bend. Here may thou not abide.	<i>stay courteous</i>
<i>Then they shall go towards the Mount of Calvary.</i>		
CAIAPHAS 261	Now of this fellow we been sicker. Against us it boots him not to bicker.	<i>sure will not help</i>

	Though he sneer, flatter and flicker, this fist shall he not flee. Thou, Jesus, would be our king! Go forth! Evil joy thee wring!	<i>change his story</i>
265	For avenged on thee at our liking full soon we shall be.	<i>pleasure</i>
270	Beat on fast and make him go, this fellow that is our elders' foe; for all his wiles, from this woe shall no man him were.	<i>protect</i>
ANNAS	Him seems weary of his way. Some help to get I will assay, for this cross, truly, so far he may not bear.	<i>try</i>
275		
	Come hither, Simon of Surrey, and take this cross anon in hie. Unto the Mount of Calvary help that it were borne.	<i>Cyrene immediately</i>
SIMON	The Devil speed this company! For death he is not worthy! For his sake, certainly, I hold you all forlorn.	<i>prosper</i>
281		
285	To bear no cross am I intent, for it was never mine assent to procure this prophet's judgement, who is full of the Holy Ghost.	<i>of a mind</i>
CAIAPHAS	Simon, unless thou want to be shent and suffer pain and imprisonment, this cross upon thy back thou hent and let be all thy boast.	<i>killed take up</i>
290		
SIMON	Alas, that ever I hither come! Would God I had been in Rome when I the way hither nome, thus to be annoyed. But God I take to witness that I do this by distress. All, iwiss, through your falseness I think will be destroyed.	<i>took</i>
295		
	<i>Then he shall take up the cross.</i>	
ANNAS	Have done! Bring forth those thieves two! On either half him they shall go. This wretch shall be handled so with fellowship together. Take them here, bound fast, while this whipcord may last, for the prime of the day is past. How long shall we be here?	
301		
305		
	<i>Then they shall lead out Jesus and the two thieves, and the women shall come, the first of whom shall speak.</i>	
1 <sup>ST</sup> WOMAN	Alas, alas, and woe is me! A doleful sight this is to see.	

310	so many sick saved hath he and now goeth thus away.	
2 <sup>ND</sup> WOMAN	Sorrowful may his mother be to see the flesh so fair and free nailed so foul upon a tree, as he may be today.	
315		
JESUS	Ye women of Jerusalem, weep not for me, nor make no swem; but for your own bairn-team ye must weep tenderly	<i>grief children</i>
320	For time shall come, without were, ye shall bless belly that never child bear, and pap that never milk came near, so near is your annoy.	<i>doubt  distress</i>
CAIAPHAS	Have done! You tormentors, tite, and strip him that hath done us spite!	<i>quick</i>
326		
1 <sup>ST</sup> SOLDIER	Yea, though he both groan and shite, out he shall be shaken. Be thou angry or be thou fain, I will be thy chamberlain. This coat gets thou never again if I may be waken.	<i>glad valet  watching out</i>
330		
2 <sup>ND</sup> SOLDIER	This coat shall be mine, for it is good and fine and seam is there none therein that I can see.	
335		
3 <sup>RD</sup> SOLDIER	Yea, God give me pain if that shall be thine, for thou art ever incline to draw towards thee.	
340		
4 <sup>TH</sup> SOLDIER	Nay, fellows, by this day, at the dice we will play, and there we shall assay this weed for to win.	<i>try garment</i>
1 <sup>ST</sup> SOLDIER	Ah, fellow, by this day, well can thou say! Lay forth those clothes – lay on board before we blin!	<i>stop</i>
346		
<i>Then they shall strip Jesus of his clothes and he shall stand naked until they have played their game of chance.</i>		
2 <sup>ND</sup> SOLDIER	Fellows, now let see - here are dice three! - which of all we shall win this ware.	
350		
3 <sup>RD</sup> SOLDIER	Nay, parted they shall be, for that is equally. Therefore, as mote I thee, or we hither fare -	<i>so may I thrive go</i>
355		
4 <sup>TH</sup> SOLDIER	This coat bout seam, to break it were shame,	



	for in all Jerusalem is none such a garment.	
360		
1 <sup>ST</sup> SOLDIER	His dame now may dream for her own barm-team; for neither aunt nor em gets this gay garment.	<i>dream</i> <i>uncle</i>
2 <sup>ND</sup> SOLDIER	His other clothes all to us four can fall. First part them I shall, and after play for this. This kirtle mine I call.	
366		
370	Take thou this pall. Each man in this hall knows I do not amiss.	<i>cloak</i>
	<i>To the Third:</i>	
	This Kirtle take to thee -	
	<i>To the Fourth:</i>	
375	and thou this to thy fee. Each man now may see that all we be served.	<i>wage</i>
3 <sup>RD</sup> SOLDIER	Yea, now I advise that we sit down, as mot I thee, and look whose this shall be that is here reserved.	<i>so may I thrive</i>
380		
	<i>Then all shall sit down and the First soldier shall speak, throwing the dice.</i>	
1 <sup>ST</sup> SOLDIER	Now will I begin for to cast, before I blin, this coat for to win that is both good and fine.	<i>stop</i>
	<i>He throws and loses.</i>	
2 <sup>ND</sup> SOLDIER	By my father's kin, no part has thou therein! But, or I hence win, this coat shall be mine.	<i>go</i>
386		
390	Take! Here I dare lay, are doublets in good array.	<i>casts of two</i>
	<i>He throws and loses.</i>	
3 <sup>RD</sup> SOLDIER	Thou fails, fellow, truly, to have this to thy fee, for here is quatre-trais.	<i>three fourths.</i>
	<i>He throws and loses.</i>	
395	Therefore go thou thy way, and as well thou may, and leave this with me.	
4 <sup>TH</sup> SOLDIER	Fellows, verament,	

	I propose we be at one assent. This gay garment that is without seam, you give by judgement to me this vestment,	
400		
	<i>He throws and wins.</i>	
	for cinquos God hath me sent, think you never so swem.	<i>casts of five grieved</i>
1 <sup>ST</sup> SOLDIER 406	As I have good grace, well won it thou has, for cinquos there was that every man might see.	
CAIAPHAS 410	Men, for Cock's face, how long shall pissing arse stand naked in that place? Go nail him on the tree!	
2 <sup>ND</sup> SOLDIER 415	Anon, master, anon. A hammer have I won. As far as I have gone there is none such another.	<i>at once</i>
3 <sup>RD</sup> SOLDIER 420	And here are, by my pon, nails good won to nail him upon and he were my brother.	<i>head</i>
4 <sup>TH</sup> SOLDIER 425	Go we to as fast. This caitiff have I cast. He shall be wrung wrast before I go away.	<i>untied cruelly twisted</i>
1 <sup>ST</sup> SOLDIER	Here is a rope will last for to draw at the mast. This bastard never passed so perilous a play.	
2 <sup>ND</sup> SOLDIER 431	Lay him thereupon, this same mad man, and I shall drive on this nail to the end.	
3 <sup>RD</sup> SOLDIER 435	As broke I my pon, cast him down I can and make him full wan before I from him wend.	<i>head  go</i>
	<i>Then they shall place Jesus on the cross.</i>	
4 <sup>TH</sup> SOLDIER 440	Fellows, will ye see how sleight I shall be this fist, before I flee, here to make fast?	<i>skilful  secure</i>
1 <sup>ST</sup> SOLDIER 445	Yea, but, as mote I thee, short-armed is he. To the boring of this tree it will not well last.	<i>so may I thrive  reach</i>

2<sup>ND</sup> SOLDIER            Ah, therefore care thee nought.            *don't worry*  
                                  A trick I have sought.  
                                  Ropes must be bought  
                                  to strain him with strength.

3<sup>RD</sup> SOLDIER            A rope, as I bethought,  
 451                           ye shall have in brought.  
                                  Take it here, well wrought,  
                                  and draw him a length.

*Then they shall tie the cord to his left hand because the right was nailed in earlier.*

4<sup>TH</sup> SOLDIER            Draws, for your fathers' kin,  
 455                           while that I drive in  
                                  this ilk iron pin  
                                  that I dare lay will last.

1<sup>ST</sup> SOLDIER            As ever have I win,                            *joy*  
 460                           his arm is but a fin.                            *debate*  
                                  Now drive on without din  
                                  and we shall draw fast.

*Then three shall pull and the fourth shall drive the nail through.*

2<sup>ND</sup> SOLDIER            Fellow, by this light,  
                                  now were his feet dight,                        *fixed*  
 465                           this game went on right  
                                  and up he should be raised.

3<sup>RD</sup> SOLDIER            That shall be done in height                *at once*  
                                  anon in your sight,  
                                  for, by my truth I plight,                       *pledge*  
 470                           I deserve to be praised.

*Then they shall nail through his feet.*

4<sup>TH</sup> SOLDIER            Fellows, will you see  
                                  how I have stretched his knee?  
                                  Why praise ye not me  
                                  that have so well done?

1<sup>ST</sup> SOLDIER            Yea, help now, that he  
 476                           on height raised may be,  
                                  for, as mot I thee,                                *so may I thrive*  
                                  almost it is noon.

*Then Pilate, holding a tablet in his hand, shall speak.*

PILATE                    Come hither, thou, I command thee.  
 480                           Go nail this table unto the tree.  
                                  Since he will King of Jews be  
                                  he must have a cognisance.                   *identification*  
                                  "Jesus of Nazareth" men may see;  
 485                           "King of Jews" - how likest thee? -  
                                  is written thereon, for so said he  
                                  without variance.

2<sup>ND</sup> SOLDIER            Nay, sir Pilate, to us take heed.  
                                  King is he none, so God me speed.  
                                  Therefore thou dost a sorry deed;  
 490                           this writing many a man rues.                   *regrets*

Thou should write that men might read  
 how he lies to each lede  
 and told everywhere that he yede  
 that he was King of Jews.

*person  
 went*

PILATE

That that is written I have written.

3<sup>RD</sup> SOLDIER

497

And in good faith that is foul written,  
 for every man may well witten  
 that wrong thou has wrought.

500

What the Devil? King is he none!  
 But falsely thereas he hath gone  
 he has told leasings many one,  
 that dear they should be bought.

*Then they shall make merry in front of the cross, and Mary shall come, weeping.*

MARY

505

Alas, my love, my life, my lee!  
 Alas now, mourning, woe is me!  
 Alas, son, my boot thou be!  
 Thy mother that thee bare  
 think on, my fruit, I fostered thee  
 and gave thee suck upon my knee.  
 Upon my pain thou have pity!  
 Thou lackest no power.

*joy*

*help*

510

Alas, why will not my life forlorn  
 to find my son here me before  
 tugg-ed, lugg-ed, and all to-torn  
 with traitors by this tide,  
 with nails pierced, and crown of thorn?  
 Therefore I grow mad, both even and morn,  
 to see my child that I have borne  
 this bitter bale to bide.

*forfeit*

515

*time*

*endure*

520

My sorrow, sweet son, thou cease,  
 or from my life thou me release.  
 How should I contented be or be in peace,  
 to see thee in such penance?  
 Since thou me for thy mother chose,  
 and of my body born thou was,  
 as I conceived thee sinless,  
 thou grant me some legiance.

*suffering*

525

*relief*

530

Alas, the sorrow of this sight  
 mars my mind, main and might,  
 but always my heart methink is light  
 to look on what I love.  
 And when I look anonright  
 upon my child that thus is dight,  
 would death deliver me in height,  
 then I would be all above.

*straightaway*

*arrayed*

*at once*

*beyond everything*

535

Alas, my sorrow when will thou slake  
 and to these traitors me betake  
 to suffer death, son, for thy sake,  
 and do as I thee say?

*assuage*

*commit*

540

Alas, thieves, why do ye so?  
 Slay ye me, and let my son go -  
 for him suffer I would this woe -  
 and let him go away.

MARY MAGD. 545	Alas, how should my heart be light to see my gracious Lord in sight dolefully drawn and so dight that did never man grievance? Marred I am main and might and for him I am unable to fight; but God, that rules always the right, give you much mischance.	<i>arrayed</i>
MARY JACOBI 555	Alas, sorrow sits me sore! Mirth of thee I get no more. Why wouldst thou die, Jesus, wherefore, that to the dead gave life? Help me, Jesus, with some thing and out of this bitter bale me bring, or else slay me for anything and keep me from this strife.	<i>lies sorely upon joy suffering anguish</i>
MARY SALOME 561	Come down, Lord, and break thy bonds! Loose and heal thy lovely hands! Or tell me, Jesus, for whom thou wonds, since thou art God and Man. Alas, that ever I born was to see thy body in such a case.	<i>hesitates</i>
565	My sorrow will never slacken nor cease, such sorrow is me upon.	
ANNAS 570	Now this wretch is raised on height I would see, for all his sleight, for his crown how he can fight and far from us flee. He that has healed so many one should now save himself, if that he can, and then all we shall believe him upon that is truly so.	<i>cunning</i>
JESUS 576	Father of Heaven, if thy will be, forgive them this they do to me; for they be blind and may not see how wickedly they do amiss.	
CAIAPHAS 580	If thou be of such posty, and God's son in majesty, come down, and we will believe on thee that it truly so is.	<i>power</i>
1 <sup>ST</sup> THIEF 585	If thou be Christ truly and God's Son, now as I say, save us from this death today and thyself also.	
2 <sup>ND</sup> THIEF 590	Ah, man, be still, I thee pray! Dread God, I advise thee, ay, for foolishly thou speakest, truly. Make not thy friend thy foe.	
595	Man, thou knowest well, iwiss, that justly we suffer this, for he hath not done so much amiss to suffer so great annoy. But, Lord, I beseech thee, when thou art in thy majesty,	<i>torment</i>

	then that thou wilt think on me, and on me have mercy.	
JESUS 600	Man, I tell thee, truly, for thy belief is so verray, in Paradise thou shalt be today with me there in my bliss.	<i>true</i>
605	And woman, to thee also I say, your own son there thou see may who clean virgin has been ay right as thyself is.	<i>always</i>
	And, John, there thy mother thou may see.	
JOHN 610	Yea, Lord, her keeper I shall be. Welcome, Mary, mother free; together we must go.	
MARY	Alas, my heart will break in three! Alas, Death, I conjure thee! The life, son, thou take from me and twin me from this woe.	<i>separate</i>
JOHN 616	Comfort thee now, sweet Mary, for though we suffer this annoy, sister, I tell thee certainly, alive thou shall him see and rise with full victory when he has fulfilled the prophecy.	<i>unhappiness</i>
620	Thy son thou shalt see, surely, within these days three.	
JESUS 625	Eloi, eloi, eloi, eloi! My God, my God, I speak to thee! Eloi lama sabachthani! Why has thou thus forsaken me?	
1 <sup>ST</sup> SOLDIER	Ah, hark, hark how he crieth upon Ely to deliver him of his annoy.	<i>anguish</i>
2 <sup>ND</sup> SOLDIER 630	Abide, and we shall see in hie whether Ely dare come here.	<i>quickly</i>
JESUS	My thirst is sore, my thirst is sore.	
3 <sup>RD</sup> SOLDIER	Yea, thou shalt have drink therefore that thou shalt want to drink no more for all this seven year.	
JESUS 636	Mighty God in majesty, to work thy will I would never wand. My spirit I betake to thee; receive it, Lord, unto thy hand.	<i>hesitate</i>
	Consummatum est.	
CENTURION 641	Lordings, I say you certainly, this was God's Son Almighty. No other, forsooth, believe will I, for needs so it must be.	
645	I know by manner of his cry he has fulfilled the prophecy	

	and godhead showed openly in him – all men may see.	
CAIAPHAS	Centurion, as God me speed, thou must be mad – thou canst not read!	<i>give advice</i>
650	But when thou seest his heart bleed, let's see what thou can say. Longeus, take this spear in hand and strike away from thee – look thou not wand.	<i>hesitate</i>
LONGINUS	Ah, Lord, I see neither sea nor land this seven year, truly.	
655		
4 <sup>TH</sup> SOLDIER	Have this spear and take good heed. Thou must do, as the Bishop thee bade a thing that is of full great need. To resist I hold thee mad.	
LONGINUS	I will do as ye bid me, but on your peril it shall be. What I do I may not see, whether it be evil or good.	
661		
	<i>Then Longinus shall pierce Christ's side with a spear, saying:</i>	
665	High King of Heaven, I thee here. What have I done well know I never, but on my hand and on my spear out water runneth throw;	<i>praise</i>  <i>strongly</i>
670	and on my eyes some does fall that I may see both one and all. Ah, Lord, wherever be this well that this water came from.	<i>well-spring</i>
675	Alas, alas. And weal-away! What deed have I done today? A man I see, sooth to say, I have never slain in this stid. But this I think may be Christ truly that sick and blind has healed ay. Of mercy, Lord, I thee now pray, for I knew not what I did.	<i>misery</i>  <i>place</i>  <i>always</i>
680	Jesus, much have I heard speak of thee, that sick and blind through thy pity has healed before in this city as thou has me today.	
685	Thee will I serve, and with thee be, for well I believe in days three thou will rise full in posty from enemies, Lord, I to thee pray.	<i>power</i>
JOSEPH	Ah, Lord God, what hearts have ye to slay this man that I here see dead, hanging upon rood-tree, that never yet did amiss.	<i>cross</i>
690	For certainly, God's Son is he. Therefore a tomb – is made for me - therein his body buried shall be, for he is King of Bliss.	
695		
NICODEMUS	Sir Joseph, I say certainly	

700 this is God's son Almighty.  
 Go ask from Pilate his body,  
 and buried shall he be.  
 I shall help thee, truthfully,  
 to take him down, devoutly,  
 though Caiaphas go stark mad thereby,  
 and all his meny. *company*

*Then Joseph of Arimathea shall come to Pilate and shall say:*

JOSEPH  
 705 Sir Pilate, particularly I thee pray  
 a boon thou grant me as thou may.  
 This prophet that is dead today,  
 thou grant me his body.

PILATE  
 710 Joseph, all ready, truly!  
 If that Centurion he will say  
 that he is dead without nay,  
 him will I not deny.

Centurion, is Jesus dead?

CENTURION  
 Yea, sir, as broke I my head,  
 in him there is no life led,  
 for I stood thereby.

PILATE  
 716 Joseph, take him then to thee  
 and bury him where thy will be.

JOSEPH  
 Gramercy, sir, pardee. *truly*  
 I thank you heartfully.

*Then Joseph shall go on to the Mount (of Calvary), and shall say:*

720 Ah, sweet Jesus, sweet Jesus,  
 as thou art God, faithful and true,  
 in a tomb is made full new  
 thy body shall be in laid.  
 Shouldst thou never have such virtue  
 as thou hast showed since I thee knew  
 725 unless godhead thy deeds should show  
 as thou before has said.

730 Therewith, Jesus, come hither to me.  
 Thy blessed body buried shall be  
 with all worship and honesty  
 and honour – all that I may.  
 Yet hope I within these days three  
 in flesh and blood alive to see  
 thee that art nail-ed on a tree  
 unworthily today. *without justification*

NICODEMUS  
 736 Joseph, brother, as I well see,  
 this holy prophet is given to thee.  
 Some worship he shall have of me  
 that is of might-es most.

740 For as I believe, by my lewty, *faith*  
 truly God's Son is he,  
 for wondrous sights men might see  
 when that he yielded his ghost. *gave up his spirit*

For the sun lost all his light;



745	earthquake made men afright; the rock that never before had split clave, that men might know; graves opened in men's sight; dead did rise. Therefore, by right, I may say this was God's son Almighty	<i>afraid</i> <i>split</i>
750	that so great signs can show.	<i>displayed</i>
755	Therefore here brought have I a hundred pounds of spicery. Myrrh, aloes, and many more thereby to honour him with I bring, for to anoint his sweet body in sepulchre for to lie, that he may have on me mercy in Heaven where he is King.	<i>spices</i>