Play: Edward the Second  
Author: Marlowe


Key:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Act/Sc</th>
<th>Door IN</th>
<th>Entering Characters</th>
<th>Door OUT</th>
<th>Space-time Indication</th>
<th>Commentary and Notes</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>i</td>
<td>Enter Gaveston reading on a letter that was brought him from the King.</td>
<td>Edward, Lancaster, Mort. Sen, Mort. Jun, Warwick, Attendants</td>
<td>Gaveston</td>
<td>GAV. Sweet Prince, I come...The sight of London to my exiled eyes is as Elysium to a new-come soul. (6, 10-11)</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Enter also from outwards.</td>
<td>3 Poor Men</td>
<td>GAV. But how now, what are these? (24)</td>
<td>Enter from outwards.</td>
<td>Exit off to an unlocalised but nearby ‘outwards’, waiting ‘about’ the court.</td>
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<td></td>
<td>GAV. I have some business; leave me to myself.</td>
<td>3 Poor Men: We will wait here about the court. (47-8)</td>
<td>Exit off to an unlocalised but nearby ‘outwards’, waiting ‘about’ the court.</td>
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<td></td>
<td>GAV. My lord! Here comes the King and the nobles from the parliament; I’ll stand aside. (71-2)</td>
<td>Edward, Lancaster, Mort. Sen, Mort. Jun, Warwick, Attendants</td>
<td>LANC. Adieu my lord; and either change your mind, Or look to see the throne where you should sit To float in blood. (129-31)</td>
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<td></td>
<td>ED. Whither goes my lord of Coventry so fast? (174)</td>
<td>B. Coventry’s grace</td>
<td>ED. Who’s there? (199)</td>
<td>Tower is outwards.</td>
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<td></td>
<td>ED. Convey this priest to the Tower. (199)</td>
<td>Guards</td>
<td>ED. But in the meantime, Gaveston, away...Come, follow me, and thou shalt have my guard. (201, 203)</td>
<td>They go inwards to equip Gaveston with a guard prior to his sacking of the Bishop’s goods.</td>
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<tr>
<td>ii</td>
<td>WAR. ’Tis true, the Bishop is in the Tower, And goods and body given to Gaveston. (1-2)...</td>
<td>Warwick, Lancaster</td>
<td>MORT. SEN. How now, why droops the Earl of Lancaster? MORT. JUN. Wherefore is Guy of Warwick discontent? (9-10)</td>
<td>Warwick and Lancaster clearly enter mid-conversation. It is debatable whether or not the Mortimers enter via the same or the opposite/ outwards door. Either way, there has been a wipe and reset of the inwards door (location change); the Tower still being outwards (which is not the direction from which Warwick and Lancaster have come). Bishop enters from inwards, having received news of what has taken place at the Tower.</td>
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<td>CANT. First were his sacred garments rent and torn...Himself imprisoned and his goods asseized...(35, 37)</td>
<td>Canterbury’s grace</td>
<td>CANT. Away, take horse. (38)</td>
<td>Attendant exits outwards as instructed.</td>
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<td></td>
<td>MORT. JUN. Madam, whither walks your majesty so fast?</td>
<td>Isabella</td>
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<td>Isabella has come out of the court on her way further outwards to the</td>
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<tr>
<td>IS. Unto the forest, gentle Mortimer, To live in grief and baleful discontent. (46-8)</td>
<td>MORT. JUN. Madam, return unto the court again. (56)</td>
<td>WAR. But say, my lord, where shall this meeting be?</td>
<td>CANT. At the New Temple...</td>
<td>And in the meantime, I’ll entreat you all To cross to Lambeth, and stay there with me...</td>
<td>MORT. JUN. Madam, farewell. (74-5, 77-8, 80)</td>
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<thead>
<tr>
<th>iii</th>
<th>Gaveston</th>
<th>Kent</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>GAV. The mighty prince of Lancaster...And both the Mortimers...With Guy of Warwick...Are gone towards Lambeth; there let them remain. (1, 3-5)</td>
<td>*MINIMAL congestion at inwards door due to one exiter and two enterers. Loop scene, briefly reiterating previous discussion.</td>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>LAN. Here is the form of Gaveston’s exile; May it please your lordship to subscribe your name. (1-2)</td>
<td>Returning to court from Lambeth Palace (outwards). Time lapse. Now at the New Temple.</td>
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<tr>
<td>ED. What, are you moved that Gaveston sits here?...</td>
<td>Regal entry from within the court. Spatial/ blocking indicators in the dialogue: presumably Gaveston is positioned by Edward’s side. They are forcibly taken outwards.</td>
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<tr>
<td>LAN. Your grace doth well to place him by your side. (8, 10)</td>
<td>Exit outwards carrying the document pertaining to Gaveston’s banishment.</td>
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<td>LAN. Away, I say, with hateful Gaveston.</td>
<td>Returns from outwards.</td>
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<tr>
<td>MORT. SEN. And with the Earl of Kent that favours him. (33-4)</td>
<td>There is no justification for Kent’s entrance here either in the dialogue or the stage directions, neither is there a suitable place in the text for him to exit. Exit outwards, admonishing and leaving Isabella alone to perform her soliloquy, thus allowing time for the outwards door to be cleared before the entrance of the nobles. Arriving from outwards.</td>
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<tr>
<td>GAV. My lord, I hear it whispered everywhere That I am banished and must fly the land. (106-7)</td>
<td>IS. Whither goes my lord? (144)</td>
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<td>IS. But see, in happy time, my lord the King, Having brought the Earl of Beaumont</td>
<td>Re-enters from outwards.</td>
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</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Clerk
Attendants
Beaumont
Clerk

Lancaster
Warwick
Pembroke
Edward
Isabella
Attendants
Mort. Sen
Mort. Jun

Spencer Jun.
Baldock
L. Margaret
Baldock
L. Margaret
Spencer Jun.

Edward
Isabella
Lancaster
Warwick
Pembroke
Kent
Attendants
Gaveston

Gaveston
Attendants
Edward
Isabella
Kent
Post

Post
Warwick
Pembroke

Guard

Cornwall on his way, Is now returned. (300-302) ED. Clerk of the Crown, direct our warrant forth For Gaveston to Ireland; Beaumont, fly As fast as Iris or Jove’s Mercury. BEAU. It shall be done, my gracious lord. (370-3) ED. Lord Mortimer, we leave you to your charge. Now let us in and feast it royally. ...Come, let’s in and revel. (374-5, 386)

MORT. SEN. Nephew, I must to Scotland; thou stayest here. (387) MORT. JUN. You know my mind. Come, uncle, let’s away. (425)

BALD. Spencer, Seeing that our lord th’ Earl of Gloucester’s dead, Which of the nobles dost thou mean to serve?... SPEN. JUN. And even now, a post came from the court With letters to our lady from the King. And as she read, she smiled. (1-3, 19-21)

MARG. This letter came from my sweet Gaveston. (59)
MARG. See that my coach be ready; I must hence...And meet me at the park pale presently. Spencer, stay you and bear me company. (71, 73-4)
MARG. Come, lead the way; I long till I am there, (83)

ED. The wind is good, I wonder why he stays. I fear me he is wrecked upon the sea. (1-2)

LAN. That shall we see: look where his lordship comes. ED. My Gaveston! Welcome to Tynemouth. (49-51)
ED. Convey hence Gaveston; they’ll murder him. (81)
ED. Come, Edmund, let’s away and levy men. (97)

MORT. J. Letters? From whence? POST. From Scotland, my lord. (110-111)
MORT. J. I’ll to the king.
LAN. Do cousin, and I’ll bear thee company.
WAR. Meantime, my lord of Pembroke and myself Will to Newcastle here and gather head.
MORT. J. About it then, and we will follow you. (118-122)
LAN. Holla! Who’s there? (128)

Exit inwards to feast.

Although Mortimer Senior tells Junior he must remain behind, it appears that they will leave the stage together via the outwards door and part offstage (a fork in the road).

Enter mid-conversation from inwards, reporting the arrival of the letters which Lady Margaret is reading.

Ditto.

Baldock sent out to prepare the coach for departure.

They follow Baldock.

Waiting for Gaveston to return form exile.

Gaveston arrives.

Gaveston is taken into safe custody.

They exit outwards to Newcastle, leaving Mortimer and Lancaster to see the king.

They attempt unsuccessfully to gain
GUARD. Whither will your lordships?  
MORT. J. Whither else but to the king?  
GUARD. You may not in, my lord.  
(130-1, 134)  
ED. How now, what noise is this? (136)  
LAN. Look next to see us with our ensigns spread. (196)  
KENT. No marvel though thou scorn my noble peers, When I thy brother am rejected thus. (214-5)  
ED. Do what they can, we’ll live in Tynemouth here, And, so I walk with him about the walls, What care I though the earls begirt us round. (218-220)  
ED. Come, let’s away; and when the marriage ends, Have at the rebels and their complices. (261-2)  

Edward  
Kent  
Lancaster  
KENT. My lords, of love to this our native land I come to join with you and leave the king. (1-2)  
LAN. Now, my lords, know this, That Gaveston is secretly arrived, and here in Tynemouth frolics with the King. Let us with these our followers scale the walls.  
MORT.J. I’ll give the onset.  
WAR. And I’ll follow thee.  
MORT.J. This tattered ensign...Will I advance upon these castle walls.  
Drums strike alarum! (15-18, 20-21, 24-5)  

vii  
Lancaster  
Pembroke  
Kent  
Warwick  
LAN. I wonder how he 'scape?  
MORT. J. Who's this, the Queen?  
IS. Ay, Mortimer, the miserable Queen. (22-4)  
LAN. I wonder how he 'scape?  
MORT. J. Who’s this, the Queen?  
IS. Ay, Mortimer, the miserable Queen. (22-4)  
IS. He’s gone by water unto Scarborough. Pursue him quickly and he cannot 'scape; The King hath left him, and his train is small. (38-40)  

Edward  
Spencer Jun.  
Isabella  
Margaret  
2. Ladies  
Gaveston  
Baldock  
Spencer Jun.  
ED. O tell me, Spencer, where is Gaveston?  
SPEN. JUN. I fear he is slain, my gracious lord. (1-2)  
ED. No, here he comes!...Take shipping and away to Scarborough; Spencer and I will post away by land...  
ED. I will not trust them, Gaveston. Away!  
MARG. Farewell, sweet uncle, till we meet again.  
ED. Farewell, sweet Gaveston, and farewell, niece.(3, 5-6, 8, 11-12)  
LAN. I wonder how he ’scape?  
MORT. J. Who’s this, the Queen?  
IS. Ay, Mortimer, the miserable Queen. (22-4)  
IS. He’s gone by water unto Scarborough. Pursue him quickly and he cannot ’scape; The King hath left him, and his train is small. (38-40)  

viii  
Edward  
Spencer Jun.  
Isabella  
Margaret  
Attendants  
Gaveston  
Margaret  
Edward  
Spencer Jun.  
ED. O tell me, Spencer, where is Gaveston?  
SPEN. JUN. I fear he is slain, my gracious lord. (1-2)  
ED. No, here he comes!...Take shipping and away to Scarborough; Spencer and I will post away by land...  
ED. I will not trust them, Gaveston. Away!  
MARG. Farewell, sweet uncle, till we meet again.  
ED. Farewell, sweet Gaveston, and farewell, niece.(3, 5-6, 8, 11-12)  
LAN. I wonder how he ’scape?  
MORT. J. Who’s this, the Queen?  
IS. Ay, Mortimer, the miserable Queen. (22-4)  
LAN. I wonder how he ’scape?  
MORT. J. Who’s this, the Queen?  
IS. Ay, Mortimer, the miserable Queen. (22-4)  
IS. He’s gone by water unto Scarborough. Pursue him quickly and he cannot ’scape; The King hath left him, and his train is small. (38-40)  

They exit outwards away from the city, though taking different routes. The fork in the road is established by the staggered exit. Edward and Spencer are the last to leave.  
Isabella’s seven line soliloquy separates these exits from the ensuing entrance of the barons. Arrival is heralded by alarums, which contextualises the entrance from where they were last seen exiting.  
They exit outwards in pursuit of Gaveston, upon Isabella’s urging.  

They exit to follow Warwick etc. as earlier proposed.  
Kent is sent into exile.  
Confined at Tynemouth.  

They exit outwards in pursuit of Gaveston, upon Isabella’s urging.  
Now fleeing the city which has been taken by the enemy.  
Gaveston enters subsequently as they prepare to leave for Scarborough.  
They go out to scale the walls.  
The rebels enter, attacking Tynemouth.  
The rebels enter, attacking Tynemouth.  
They exit outwards in pursuit of Gaveston, upon Isabella’s urging.
Isabella

IS. No, Mortimer, I’ll to my lord the King....
IS. ...If he be strange and not regard my words, My son and I will over into France, And to the King, my brother, there complain. (52, 65,7)
Exits inwards in the direction of her husband, as proposed. Once again, her eleven-line soliloquy separates her exit from Mortimer’s.

Gaveston

Enter Gaveston pursued.
Entry from inwards door establishes a sense of pursuit. The backstage cross conveys both a time lapse and indicates movement from one place to another. Arrive from inwards, in pursuit of the escaping Gaveston.

Lancaster
Warwick
Pembroke
Soldiers
James
Horse-Boy
Pem’s Men
Maltravers
LAN. How now, my lord of Arundel? (32)
MORT. J. We deliver him you; Return him on your honour. Sound away! (97-8)
Pembroke
Maltravers
Horse-Boy
Soldiers
PEM. My lord, you shall go with me; My house is not far hence–out of the way A little–but our men shall go along...Come hither, James. I do commit this Gaveston to thee. (99-101, 106-7)
HORSE-BOY. My lord, we’ll quickly be at Cobham. (111)
Gaveston is taken off to the king...

Gaveston
James
Pem’s Men
Warwick
Company
WAR. Upon him soldiers! Take away his weapons.

Gaveston
Company
GAV. Weaponless must I fall and die in bands...an ye be men, Speed to the King. (3, 5, 6)
Warwick
Company
WAR. My lord of Pembroke’s men, Strive you no longer; I will have that Gaveston. (6-7)
Gaveston
Company
GAV. Treacherous Earl, shall I not see the King?
Warwick
Company
WAR. The king of heaven perhaps, no other king. Away! (15-17)
James
Pem’s Men
JAMES. Come fellows, it booted not for us to stride. We will in haste go certify our lord. (18-19)
They too exit outwards.

Edward
Spencer. Jun
Baldock
EDW. I long to hear an answer from the barons. (1)

Spencer Sen
Soldiers
SPENC. Lo, with a band of bowmen and of pikes...I come in person to your majesty. (34-36, 39)

Isabella
Prince Ed
Levune
ED. Welcome, old man. Com’st thou in Edward’s aid? Then tell thy prince of whence and what thou art.
SPENC. Lo, with a band of bowmen and of pikes...I come in person to your majesty. (34-36, 39)
ED. Madam, what news?
IS. News of dishonour, lord, and discontent; Our friend Levune...Informeth us by letters and by words...These be the letters, this
This seems to be a court scene despite the drums and fifes which would indicate preparations for battle: subsequent entrances bring messages from outwards. Arriving from outwards with his army.

Note the marked presentation of the messenger, which suggests that these characters enter from inwards, where we must assume the messenger has already arrived.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Scene</th>
<th>Character(s)</th>
<th>Text</th>
<th>Annotations</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>xii</td>
<td>Edward</td>
<td>Alarums, excursions, a great fight, and a retreat.</td>
<td>MARKED congestion, minimised by alarums, excursions, offstage sound effects, general chaos.</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Spencer Sen</td>
<td>ED. Why do we sound them retreat? Upon them, lords! (1-2)</td>
<td>Entrance in retreat from further out on the battlefield.</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Spencer Jun.</td>
<td>SPEN. JUN. Here come the rebels. (10)</td>
<td>They too from the field.</td>
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<td>Noblemen</td>
<td>WAR. Alarum to the fight! Saint George for England and the barons’ right!</td>
<td>Returning to the battlefield.</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Mort. Jun</td>
<td>ED. Saint George for England and King Edward’s right! (35-6)</td>
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<td>Lancaster</td>
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<td>Warwick</td>
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<td>Pembroke</td>
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<td>Others</td>
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<td>Warwick</td>
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<td>Mort. Jun</td>
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<td>Others</td>
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<td>Edward</td>
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<td>Spencer Sen</td>
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<td>Spencer Jun.</td>
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<td>Soldiers</td>
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<td>Kent</td>
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<td>Mort. Jun</td>
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<td>Soldiers</td>
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<tr>
<td>xiii</td>
<td>Edward</td>
<td>ED. Now, lusty lords...veiled is your pride. (1, 3)</td>
<td>MARKED congestion with noise of battle offstage.</td>
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<td>Spencer Sen</td>
<td>ED. So, sir, you have spoke; avoid our presence. (12)</td>
<td>Kent banished.</td>
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<td>Spencer Jun.</td>
<td>ED. Away with them my lord of Winchester, These lusty leaders, Warwick and Lancaster. I charge you roundly off with both their heads. Away! (25-8)</td>
<td>Taken off for execution.</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Baldock</td>
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<td>Levune</td>
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<td>Soldiers</td>
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<td>Warwick</td>
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<td>Lancaster</td>
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<td>Mort. Jun</td>
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<td>Soldiers</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Edward</td>
<td>ED. Go take the haughty Mortimer to the Tower... And for the rest, do speedy execution on them all. (32-4)</td>
<td>Mortimer taken inwards away from the field, to captivity.</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Soldiers</td>
<td>ED. Sound drums and trumpets! March with me my friends; Edward this day</td>
<td>They too go inwards, away from the field.</td>
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</tbody>
</table>
hath crowned him King anew. (40-41)

Levune exits outwards towards France, separating from the other characters. Split exit marks end of this sequence.

Kent

MINIMAL congestion due to split exit. Time lapse and change of location: it is now night and Kent is waiting outside the Tower for Mortimer’s escape attempt. Mortimer arrives, having escaped the tower; they confirm the details of his escape to France...

Kent

...and exit outwards to freedom.

Isabella

Meanwhile, in France...

Sir John

Probably from inwards, in contrast to next entrance. Mortimer and Kent now arrive in France as foreshadowed in the previous scene.

Kent

They exit outwards to Hainault’s offer of hospitality.

Edward

Court scene,

Maltravers

They exit outwards towards Bristol to do battle.

Spencer Jun.

Isabella

MARKED congestion, as rebel army arrives from France on its way to Bristol.

Spencer Sen

They cross the stage, preparing to face Edward in battle.

Others

Post

Enter the King, Baldock, and Spencer,

Battle has now been joined and they
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Baldock</th>
<th>Spencer Jun.</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Edward Baldock Spencer Jun. Kent</td>
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<tr>
<td>Isabella Mort Jun Prince Ed. Sir John</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ap Howell Bristol Spencer Sen Soldiers</td>
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<tr>
<td>Rhys ap Howell Mower Leicester Soldiers</td>
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<tr>
<td>Abbot Monks Edward Spencer Jun Baldock</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ap Howell Mower Leicester Soldiers</td>
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<tr>
<td>Edward Leicester</td>
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<td>Ap Howell Mower Abbot Monks Spencer Jun Baldock</td>
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<td>Edward Leicester Winchester Trussel Attendants</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Winchester Trussel</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Berkeley</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Flying about the stage.**

**SPENC. J. Fly, fly, my lord! The Queen, is over-strong; Her friends do multiply and yours do fail. Shape we our course to Ireland, there to breathe.** (1-3)

**BALD. O no, my lord; this princely resolution Fits not the time. Away! We are pursued.** (8-9)

**KENT. This way he fled, but I am come too late.** (10)

**IS. Successful battles gives the God of kings To them that fight in right and fear his wrath.** (28-9)

**RHYS. God save Queen Isabel and her princely son. Madam, the Mayor and citizens of Bristol...Present by me this traitor to the state.** (55-6, 58)

**MORT. J. Take him away; he prates.** (82)

**MORT. J. You, Rhys ap Howell, Shall do good service to her majesty...To follow these rebellious runagates. We in meanwhile, madam, must take advice How Baldock, Spencer, and their complices May in their fall be followed to their end.** (82-3, 85-8)

**ABB. Have you no doubt, my lord, have you no fear; as silent and as careful will we be To keep your royal person safe with us, Free from suspect and fell invasion.** (1-4)

**SPEN. J. Look up, my lord... Here even we are betrayed.**

**Enter, with Welsh hooks, Rhys ap Howell, a mower, and the Earl of Leicester.**

**MOW. Upon my life, those be the men ye seek.**

**LEIC. Your majesty must go to Kenilworth...here is a litter ready for your grace.** (81, 83)

**RHYS. Will your lordships away?...Follow me to the town.** (114, 117)

**LEIC. Imagine Kenilworth Castle were your court, And that you lay for pleasure here a space, Not of compulsion or necessity.** (2-4)

**TRUSS. And thus, most humbly, do we take our leave.**

**ED. Farewell.** (124-5)

**LEIC. Another post. What news brings are fleeing the field.**

**They leave the field...**

**...pursued by Kent. Simultaneous exit and entrance.**

**They too are coming from the battlefield.**

**Presumably they arrive from Bristol as distinct from the battlefield.**

**It would seem that they are all leaving the field to pursue the king etc.**

**MARKED congestion at inwards door: end of previous battle sequence and change of location and time.**

**From inwards, Edward having taken refuge.**

**Rhys’s backstage cross reinforces change of time and location.**

**Outwards.**

**Carousel move; Kenilworth Castle, having just been mentioned as a remote location, is now brought onto the stage. Location change and time-lapse signified by backstage cross for Edward etc.**

**Although the exit of Winchester and Trussel is not marked in this edition, it is most likely to occur here.**

**Arrives with news from outwards.**
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Character(s)</th>
<th>Scene</th>
<th>Speech</th>
<th>Location/Action</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Edward Leicester Attendants Berkeley</td>
<td>xx</td>
<td>ED. I know not, but of this I am assured. That death ends all, and I can die but once. Leicester, farewell. LEIC. Not yet, my lord; I’ll bear you on your way.</td>
<td>Exit outwards together; parting will occur offstage.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Isabella Mort. Jun</td>
<td>xxi</td>
<td>MORT. J. Fair Isabel, now have we our desire... IS. Sweet Mortimer, the life of Isabel, Be thou persuaded that I love thee well.</td>
<td>Location change, entry mid-conversation from inwards. Intimate/domestic scene within the court: Mortimer and Isabella engaged in private exchange. Enters from outwards with news of Edward at Kenilworth.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Messenger Winchester</td>
<td>xxi</td>
<td>MORT. J. Letters, from whence? IS. Thanks, gentle Winchester.</td>
<td>Arrives from Kenilworth with the crown. Sent off outwards, whence he came.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Messenger Winchester Maltravers Gourney Maltravers Gourney Prince Ed. Kent</td>
<td>xx</td>
<td>MORT. J. Who’s there? Call hither Gourney and Maltravers. BECAUSE we hear That Edmund casts to work his liberty, remove him still from place to place by night, And at the last he come to Kenilworth, And then from thence to Berkeley back again. And by the way to make him fret the more, Speak curtly to him.</td>
<td>Entry from within the court. They exit outwards, simultaneously with the entrance, mid-conversation, of Prince Edward and Kent.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mort. Jun Prince Ed.</td>
<td>xx</td>
<td>MORT. J. Why, youngling, ’sdains’st thou so of Mortimer? Then I will carry thee by force away. PRINCE. Help, uncle Kent, Mortimer will wrong me.</td>
<td>Takes them off inwards.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Isabella Kent</td>
<td>xx</td>
<td>IS. Edward is my son, and I will keep him. KENT. Hence I will haste to Kenilworth Castle And rescue aged Edward from his foes.</td>
<td>Exits after Prince Edward. Exits outwards in the direction of Kenilworth Castle, believing Edward to be there. Kent is unaware of Mortimer’s arrangements with Maltravers and Gourney.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Maltravers Gourney Edward Soldiers Kent</td>
<td>xxii</td>
<td>MAL. My lord, be not pensive...Come, dalliance dangereth our lives. ED. Friends, whither must unhappy Edward go?...Within a dungeon England’s king is kept. MAL. Come, come away. Now put the torches out; We’ll enter in by darkness to Kenilworth.</td>
<td>MINIMAL congestion at outwards door (due to one exiter in previous scene). Following Mortimer’s instructions (xxi, 58-60), Maltravers and Gourney are arriving at Kenilworth castle, giving Edward a very hard time on the way. Enters from inwards, having already arrived at Kenilworth. (See scene xxii, 118). Exit inwards, taking the King into Kenilworth. Exit outwards (‘to the court’).</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>xxiii</td>
<td>Mort. Jun</td>
<td>MORT. J. The King must die, or Mortimer goes down...Within this room is locked the messenger That shall convey it and perform the rest. (1, 17-18)</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Lightborne</td>
<td>MAL. Lightborne, come forth. (21)</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Lightborne</td>
<td>MORT. J. Deliver this to Gourney and Maltravers... Take this. Away... LIGHT. That will I quickly do. Farewell, my lord. (40, 42, 45)</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Edward III</td>
<td>MORT. J. What traitor have we there with blades and bills? SOL. Edmund, the Earl of Kent. (78-9)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Canterbury Champion Nobles Isabella</td>
<td>Kent</td>
<td>MORT. J. Once more, away with him. (101)</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Soldiers Kent</td>
<td>IS. Come, son, we’ll ride a-hunting in the park. (110)</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Attendants Canterbury Nobles Champion Edward III Isabella</td>
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<tr>
<td>xxiv</td>
<td>Maltravers Gourney</td>
<td>MAL. Gourney, I wonder the King dies not, Being in a vault up to the knees in water. GOUR. Send for him out thence, and I will anger him. (1-2, 13)</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Lightborne</td>
<td>MAL. But stay, who’s this? (13)</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Maltravers Gourney</td>
<td>LIGHT. I know what I must do: get you away- Yet be not far off; I shall need your help. See that in the next room I have a fire, And get me a spit, and let it be red hot... Ay, ay; so when I call you, bring it in. (27-30, 35)</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Edward</td>
<td>ED. Who’s there? What light is that? Wherefore comes thou? (41)</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Maltravers</td>
<td>LIGHT. Maltravers, come! (106)</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Maltravers</td>
<td>LIGHT. Run for the table. (109)</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Maltravers Gourney</td>
<td>LIGHT. So, lay the table down and stamp on it. (111)</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Maltravers Gourney</td>
<td>GOURN. Come, let us cast the body in the moat, And bear the King’s to Mortimer, our lord. Away! (117-9)</td>
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<tr>
<td>xxv</td>
<td>Mort. Jun Maltravers</td>
<td>MORT. J. Is’t done, Maltravers, and the murderer dead? (1)</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Maltravers</td>
<td>Time lapse indicated by backstage cross of Maltravers, having disposed of the corpse and returned to Mortimer Junior.</td>
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</table>
Mort. J. Fly to the savages! (9)
Is. Ah, Mortimer, the King my son hath news His father’s dead, and we have murdered him. (14-15)

Is. Ay me, see where he comes, and they with him. (21)
Mort. J. Farewell, fair Queen. Weep not for Mortimer. (64)

ED. III. Mother, you are suspected for his death, And therefore we commit you to the Tower Till further trial may be made thereof...
1. LORD. My lord, here is the head of Mortimer. (78-80, 92)
ED III. Go fetch my father’s hearse...And bring my funeral robes. (94, 95)
ED. III. Here comes the hearse; help me to mourn, my lords. (98)

Exits outwards as ordered.
Domestic/ court scene, female entry from inwards. Time lapse is indicated by Isabella’s backstage cross; we have last seen her exit outwards to the park with her son and now emerges from within the house having heard confirmation of her husband’s murder.
Edward enters from within, where his mother has just been with him.
Exits outwards.
Taken off inwards to the Tower, as simultaneously the head of Mortimer Junior is brought in from outwards by the first lord who took him off.
Sent off inwards to fetch the items.
Return from inwards.
Exit outwards to mourn the death of his father.