

**PERUSAL PAGES SCRIPT**

*The Kollicking Reverent Religious Rendition of*  
**The Passion of Christ:  
Betrayal & Crucifixion**

**Adapted from the Medieval Wakefield Cycle by  
RODGER D. SORENSEN**



Salt Lake City

© 1973 by Rodger D. Sorensen  
ALL RIGHTS RESERVED

CAUTION:  
Professionals and amateurs are hereby warned that

## **The Passion of Christ: Betrayal and Crucifixion**

being fully protected under the copyright laws of the United States Of America, the British Empire, including the Dominion Of Canada, and the other countries of the Copyright Union, is subject to royalty. Anyone presenting the play without the express written permission of the Copyright owners and/or their authorized agent will be liable to the penalties provided by law.

**A requisite number of script and music copies must be purchased from the Publisher and Royalty must be paid to the publisher for each and every performance before an audience whether or not admission is charged. A performance license must first be obtained from the publisher prior to any performance(s).**

Federal Copyright Law -- 17 U.S.C. section 504 -- allows for a recovery of a minimum of \$250 and a maximum of \$50,000 for each infringement, plus attorney fees.

The professional and amateur rights to the performance of this play along with the lecturing, recitation, and public reading rights, are administered exclusively through LEICESTER BAY THEATRICALS without whose permission in writing no performance of it may be made. For all other rights inquiries may be made to the authors through LEICESTER BAY THEATRICALS Any adaptation or arrangement of this work without the author's written permission is an infringement of copyright. **Unauthorized duplication by any means is also an infringement.**

**FOR PUBLIC PERFORMANCE RIGHTS YOU MUST APPLY TO THE PUBLISHER OR YOU ARE BREAKING THE LAW!**

The possession of this SCRIPT whether bought or rented, does not constitute permission to perform the work herein contained, in public or in private, for gain or charity. Proper prior application must be made and license granted before a performance may be given. Copies of this SCRIPT and all other rehearsal materials may be bought and/or rented from:

LEICESTER BAY THEATRICALS  
3877 W. Leicester Bay South Jordan, UT 84095  
[www.leicesterbaytheatricals.com](http://www.leicesterbaytheatricals.com)

Printed in the United States Of America

Whenever this play is produced the following notice should appear in the program and on all advertisements under the producer's control: "Produced by special arrangement with Leicester Bay Theatricals, South Jordan UT" In all programs and posters and in all advertisements under the producers control, the author's name shall be prominently featured under the title.

NOTE: Your contract with Leicester Bay Theatricals limits you to making copies of this document for persons directly connected with your production. Do not distribute outside of your cast and crew. Following your performance run you must destroy all photocopies, preferably by shredding them. If we sent you the document in printed format, you must return that document to us. if we provided you with an electronic PDF file, simply trash that on your computer so that it cannot be recovered. The electronic document may only be on ONE computer -- it may NOT be duplicated. This is also a part of your contract with Leicester Bay Theatricals.

The Rollicking Reverent Religious Rendition of  
**The Passion of Christ:  
Betrayal & Crucifixion**

Originally performed on the Pardoe Theatre at Brigham Young University in 1973, adapted and directed by Rodger D. Sorensen in partial fulfillment of his Master of Arts degree in theatre directing. The original company included the following.

PASSION PLAY PLAYERS (15M 1W)

Pilate .....	Evan Richards	2 <sup>nd</sup> Torturer .....	Bruce Brown
Caiaphas .....	C. Lynn Frost	Froward .....	Brent W. Lefavor
Annas .....	C. Michael Perry	3 <sup>rd</sup> Torturer .....	Gregory Cann
1 <sup>st</sup> Soldier .....	Gregory Cann	Joseph of Arimathea...	Harlow S. Clark
Judas .....	J. David Sterágo	Nicodemus .....	Kenney Young
John .....	Max Mulliner	Mary .....	Annie Twelves
Peter .....	Michael K Stanley	Costumes .....	Dot Proctor
James I .....	Brent W. Lefavor	Props .....	LuJean Bullock
James II .....	Bruce Brown	Scenic Artist .....	Bruce Brown
Bartholomew .....	Stuart McArthur	Set Design and Construction.	Brent W. Lefavor
Matthew .....	Andy Washburn	Assistant to the Director ....	Brent W. Lefavor
Simon .....	Steve Cannon	Director .....	Rodger D. Sorensen
Thomas .....	Lynn D. Weller		
Phillip.....	Harlow S. Clark		
Andrew .....	Kenney Young		
Thadeus .....	Gregory Cann		
Malcus .....	Kenney Young		
2 <sup>nd</sup> Soldier .....	Steve Cannon		
1 <sup>st</sup> Torturer .....	Stuart McArthur		

**Rodger Sorensen** is a professor of Theatre and Media Arts and serves as Associate Dean in the College of Fine Arts and Communications at Brigham Young University. Prior to his appointment as Associate Dean he served as the Chair of the Theatre and Media Arts Department for seven years. Before coming to BYU in 1996 Sorensen taught at the College of Eastern Utah from 1974-1979 and also at Ricks College (BYU-Idaho) from 1979-1996, serving as the Theatre Department Chair at BYU-I for ten years. He completed his PhD at the University of Texas at Dallas (1999). His dissertation explored “Alchemy, Nature, and Time in ‘Pericles’ and ‘The Winter’s Tale’”.

Sorensen has directed over a hundred theatre productions, including premieres of original scripts, adaptations of his own devised pieces, a range of interdisciplinary projects, many operas, musicals, dramas, and comedies. He worked every summer on the Hill Cumorah Pageant near Palmyra, New York, from 1978 to 2004, where he served as Artistic Director starting in 1997.

Sorensen specializes in teaching directing for the stage, and emphasizes developing new works. He presented a BYU campus devotional in 2008 entitled “Evidences of the Heart”. He is the Focus Group Representative for the Playwrights and Creative Teams of the Association of Theatre in Higher Education. In 2010 he received the “Excellence in Theatre Education” Award, presented by the Kennedy Center American College Theatre Festival, Region VIII. In 2011 he was recognized by SCERA with their Star Award for his significant contributions to enriching the communities and citizens of Utah Valley through the arts.

#### PLAYS AUTHORED:

- **The Passion Of Christ: Betrayal and Crucifixion** (Adapted from the Medieval passion plays) (*Soon to be available through Leicester Bay*)
- **Papa Married A Mormon** (Adapted from the novel by John D. Fitzgerald) (*Soon to be available through Zion Theatricals*)
- **Dandelion Wine** (Adapted from the Ray Bradbury novel) (*Soon to be available through Leicester Bay*)
- **The Odyssey** (Adapted from Homer) (*Soon to be available through Leicester Bay*)
- **A Wrinkle In Time** (Adapted from the Madeline L’Engle novel) (Unavailable due to contractual obligations)

**THE PASSION OF CHRIST: BETRAYAL AND CRUCIFIXION** Adapted from the Medieval Wakefield Cycle Plays by Rodger D. Sorensen. 15M 1W. The set is a Pageant Wagon with props. About 90 minutes. Seven scenes take us from the Conspiracy through the Betrayal and to the Resurrection of Jesus Christ in poignant verse from the original manuscripts of the Wakefield Cycle Plays. This play is free to Amateurs and to Educational Groups. However, application must be made and license granted before a production may be mounted. Professional Groups are asked to pay a small royalty. **ORDER # 3049.**

ON A WAGON, IN A STREET OF MEDIEVAL ENGLAND, TOWNE OF WAKEFIELD.

## THE CONSPIRACY

### SCENE 1

**PILATE** Peace, curs, I command, uncouth churls I call you;  
I say stop and stand, or foul might befall you.  
All men hold me in awe,  
As leader of law;  
Wise men, heed every saw  
Lest I break all your bones.

Ye know well what I mean, what great king has come to town,  
So comely clad and clean, a ruler of great renown;  
In sight if I were seen, Mohammed's my grandson,  
My name Pilate has been, was never king with crown  
More worthy;  
My wisdom and my wit,  
In seat here as I sit,  
Was never more like it,  
My deeds to descry.

For I am he that may make or mar a man;  
Myself if I it say as men of court now can;  
Support a man today, tomorrow against him plan,  
On both parts of thus I play, and, feigning, fight in the van  
Of right.

There is a lazy lubber, I would not should dismay you about;  
As prophet he is praised,  
And of a great rout has raised,  
But if my bans be blazed,  
His death is due, no doubt.

Preaches to the people here, that false fellow Jesus,

That if he live a year our law shall fall with us;  
And yet I stand in fear, so wide his works and virtuous,  
No fault in Him is clear, that many come to tell us;

    But sleight  
Against him shall be sought,  
That all this woe has wrought;  
A bitter bargain shall be bought,  
    In vengeance for our right.

That fellow says that three should ever dwell in one godhead,  
That ever was and shall be, a truth for men to heed;  
He says of a maiden born was he, that never took man's seed,  
And that himself shall die on tree, and man's soul out of prison lead;

    Let him alone,  
If this be true indeed,  
His power shall spread with speed,  
    And overcome our own.

**CAIAPHAS** Sir Pilate, prince of princes, prize,  
Proved in power without a peer,  
And lords that our words legalize,  
To the law now must we adhere,  
And in our works we must be wise,  
For else we lose our wealth, I fear,  
Therefore say now what you advise  
For hideous harms that we have here,  
Touching that traitor strong,  
That brings us this belief,  
For if thus he goes along,  
It will be to our grief.

**ANNAS** Sir, our folk are so afraid,  
His lies our laws outweigh;  
Amendment must be made,  
That he wend not away.

**PILATE** Now certain, sirs, this was well said,  
And I assent, right as ye say,

Some privy point to be purveyed,  
To mar his might if that we may;

And therefore, sirs, in this present,  
Which point most we may praise,  
Let all be in assent,  
Let's see what each man says.

**CAIAPHAS** Sir, before I said must not be borne  
His subtleties and sleights so sore;  
He turns our folk both even and morn,  
And ay makes marvels more and more.

**ANNAS** Sir, if he escape it were great scorn;  
So kill him quickly we implore,  
For if our laws are thus outworn  
Men would our foolishness deplore.

**PILATE** For certain, sirs, ye speak right well.  
And wittily, say I;  
But yet some fault in him now tell  
Wherefore that he should die.

**CAIAPHAS** Sir, I can reckon you a row  
Of a thousand wonders, more some say,  
Of many maimed men we well know  
Who sound in limb he sent away,  
Our law he would have laid full low,  
From us he tempts our folk to stray.

**ANNAS** Lord, deaf and dumb in our presence  
Delivers he, by down and dale;  
Whatever hurt or harm they sense,  
Full hastily he makes them hale,  
But unto us he gives offence,  
For all men trust well in his tale.

**PILATE** Yea, devil! And does he thus

As ye well bear witness?  
Such fault falls to us,  
By our rule for to redress.

**CAIAPHAS** And also, sir, I have heard say,  
He will not keep our Sabbath day,  
That holy should be held ay here,  
But forbids men both far and near  
To work as we demand.

**PILATE** By Mohammed's blood so dear,  
He shall cower at my command.

The devil will he be there?  
I have so great a hating.

**ANNAS** Nay, nay, well more is there;  
He calls himself heaven's king,  
And says that he is so mighty  
To teach the righteous where to tread.

**PILATE** By Mohammad's blood, that shall he abuy  
With bitter bales ere I eat bread!

**1<sup>ST</sup> SOLD.** Lord, Lazarus of Bethany  
That lay stinking in one steed,  
Quick he raised up bodily  
The fourth day after he was dead.

**ANNAS** Amongst the folk he has the name  
That he is God's son and none else,  
And himself says the same,  
That his father in heaven dwells,  
That he shall rule both wild and tame;  
In all such matters he excels.

**PILATE** This is the devil's game!  
Would any trust such tales he tells?

**CAIAPHAS** Yes, Lord, have here my hand,  
And each man holds him as his brother;  
Such quaint tricks doth he understand,  
Lord, ye never knew such another.

**PILATE** Why, and knows he not that I have  
Bold men to be his bane?  
I command both knight and knave  
Cease not till that lad be slain.

**1<sup>ST</sup> SOLD.** Sir Pilate, calm you now your care,  
But soothe your heart and mend your mood.

**PILATE** The devil, he hang you high to dry!  
Know ye not what our laws say?  
Go, bring him hither hastily.  
So that he wend not thus away.

**CAIAPHUS** Sir Pilate, be not too hasty,  
But suffer to pass our Sabbath day;  
In the meantime to seek and spy  
More of his marvels, if men may.

**ANNAS** Yea, sir, and when his feast is done  
Then shall his knacks be known.

**PILATE** With you, sirs, I am one  
For to abide as ye have shown.

*[Judas enters.]*

**JUDAS** Masters, mirth be to this gang,  
And grace this noble company!

**CAIAPHUS** Go back again from whence thou sprang  
With sorrow; who sent after thee?

- JUDAS**       Sirs, if I hindered your harangue,  
At your own bidding will I be.
- PILATE**       Go hence, harlot, high might thou hang!  
Whence, in the devil's name, had we thee?
- JUDAS**       Good sir, I mean not you to grieve;  
My venture then might not avail.
- ANNAS**       Look, lad, thou should ask leave  
To come amid such counsel.
- JUDAS**       Sir, all your counsel well I ken;  
You mean my master for to take.
- ANNAS**       Ah ha! Here is one of his men.  
That thus unwitting makes us wake.
- PILATE**       Lay hands on him, and hurl him then  
Among you for his master's sake;  
For we have matters more than ten,  
More troublesome far to undertake.
- CAIAPHAS**   Set on him buffets sad,  
His master to disgrace,  
And teach ye such a lad  
Better to know his place.
- JUDAS**       Sir, my presence may both please and pay  
To all the lords that gather here.
- PILATE**       Out! Go hence in the devil's way!  
We have no leisure time, I fear.
- JUDAS**       The prophet that doth your power dismay  
With wondrous works where he draws near,  
If ye will crush him as ye say,  
His sale to you I will make clear.

**PILATE** Ah, sir, hark! What say you?  
Let's see, and show thy skill.

**JUDAS** Sir, a bargain, I pray you  
Buy it if ye will.

**ANNAS** What is thy name? Tell quick, no lie,  
That we may know if you do wrong.

**JUDAS** Judas Iscariot, called am I,  
That with the prophet have dwelled long.

**PILATE** Sir, thou art a welcome ally!  
Your purpose here now we would know.

**JUDAS** Naught else but if ye will him buy;  
Now tell me truly ere I go.

**CAIAPHAS** Yes, friend, in faith will we.  
Naught else; but heartily say  
How that bargain may be  
And prompt we shall thee pay.

**ANNAS** Judas, for to hold thee hale,  
And for to ward off foul defame,  
Look that thou vouchsafe this sale;  
Then may thou be without a blame.

**JUDAS** Sir, of my grief give ye no heed,  
If once you bring him here to shame;  
Following him I found no meed,  
He certainly shall find the same.

**CAIAPHAS** Sir Pilate, hear your fill,  
Listen and lose naught,  
Then may ye do your will  
On him that ye have bought.

**ANNAS**        Yea, and then may we be bold  
From all the folk to hold him free;  
But keep him hard within our hold.  
Right as one of your company.

**PILATE**        Now Judas, since he shall be sold,  
How prize thou him? That say to me.

**JUDAS**        For thirty pennies truly told,  
Or else may not that bargain be.  
So much he made me lose  
Maliciously and ill;  
Therefore ye may now choose,  
To buy or let be still.

**ANNAS**        Made he thee lose? I pray thee, why?  
Tell us now promptly ere thou pass.

**JUDAS**        I shall straight tell without a lie,  
Every word right as it was.

In Simon's house with him set I  
With other company that he has;  
A woman came that fellow nigh,  
Calling him "Lord," saying "alas"!

She wept that she had wrought  
Always such sin and vice,  
And an ointment she brought,  
That precious was of price.

With tears she washed him in his seat,  
And then dried him with her hair;  
This ointment her dole to defeat,  
Upon his head she put it there,  
That it ran all about his feet;  
It was a wonderful affair,

The house was full of odour sweet;  
Then to speak might I not spare,

For certainly I had not seen  
No ointment half as fine;  
Thereat I split my spleen  
To waste what was so fine.  
I said it was worthy to sell  
For three hundred pence as a present,  
Which parted between us were well.  
But would ye see what there I meant?  
The tenth part, truly to tell,  
To keep by me was my intent;  
For of the treasure that to us fell,  
The tenth part ever with me went;

And if three hundred be right told,  
The tenth part is just thirty;  
Right so he shall be sold;  
Say if ye will him buy.

**ANNAS** Sir, as you ask so shall we deal,  
Here shall thou have what is your right;  
But look that we no falsehood feel.

**JUDAS** Sir, my promise here I plight.  
What I have spoken in my spite  
I shall fulfill in deed,  
And well more with my might,  
In time when I see need.

**PILATE** Judas, of speaking thou must spare,  
And chatter never, night nor day;  
What we know make no man aware,  
For fear of a far fiercer fray.

**CAIAPHAS** Meet us no more then, take good care;  
We are well pleased, take there thy pay.

*[Giving him money.]*

**JUDAS** He made me lose what was my share  
Now are we even for once and ay.

**PILATE** We shall him have, and so hie ye,  
Full hastily here in this hall.  
Sir knights that are of deeds doughty,  
Stay never in stead nor stall,  
But look ye bring him hastily,  
That fellow false whate'er befall.

SCENE 2

*[All retire, then Jesus and his disciples advance.]*

**JOHN** Sir, your meat is ready with good cheer,  
Will ye wash and sit down here?

**JESUS** Now, brethren, go ye to your seat;  
This Paschal Lamb now let us eat,  
Then shall we of things other treat  
That be of great effect.

For know you now the time is come  
That sign and shadows be all done;  
Therefore make haste that we may soon  
All symbols clean reject.

For a new law I will begin,  
To help mankind out of his sin,  
So that he may Heaven win  
Which he for sin has lost.  
And here in presence of you all,  
For help him I needs must.

This bread I give here my blessing.  
Take ye and eat at my bidding  
For you must be always believing  
This is my body.  
That shall do for all mankind  
In remission of their sin.  
This I give you to bear in mind,  
Me after and evermore.

Father in Heaven, I thank thee  
For all that Thou hast done for me.  
Brethren, take this with heart free  
For It is my blood.  
It shall be shed upon the tree,  
For more together drink never we  
Until in heavenly bliss we be  
To taste this ghostly food.

*[They eat together and Judas thrusts his hand  
into Jesus' dish.]*

Judas, by this what mean you?

**JUDAS** Nothing, Lord, but to eat with you.

**JESUS** Eat on, brothers, I you pray,  
For one of you shall me betray.

**PETER** Lord, whoever that be may,  
Lord, I shall never thee betray.  
Say, dear Master, is it I?

**JESUS** Not thou, Peter, certainly.

**JOHN** Master, can I be he then?

**JESUS** Nay, not thou John, of all men.

**ANDREW**     Master, is it I, that shrew?

**JESUS**       Not thou, forsooth, Andrew.

**SIMON**       Master, then can it be I?

**JESUS**       Nay, not Simon, surely.

**PHILIP**      Is it then I should do that deed?

**JESUS**       Nay, Philip, thou hast no need.

**THADEUS**    Should I, Thadeus, betray thee?

**JAMES**       Or we two James?

**JESUS**                    Nay, none of you is he;  
But he that eats from my own dish,  
My body's betrayal is his wish.

**JUDAS**       What, then, think ye me to name?

**JESUS**       Thou sayst true, thou bearst the blame;  
What thou dost do, do quick for shame;  
Each one of you shall this night  
Forsake me, and well he might.

**JOHN**        Now God forbid and take good heed  
That never should we do that deed.

**PETER**       If all, master, forsake thee,  
Shall I never from thee flee.

**JESUS**       Peter, thrice shalt thou deny me so,  
And forsake me ere cock crow,  
Take up this cloth, I go with you  
For we have other things to do.

*[Here he washes the disciples' feet.]*

Sit all down here at your ease  
I wash your feet upon my knees.

*[Taking water in a bowl he comes to Peter.]*

**PETER** Lord, should thou kneel and wash my feet?  
My service, Lord, would be more meet.

**JESUS** Ye know not yet why I do so,  
Peter, hereafter thou shalt know.

**PETER** Nay, master, now I thee implore  
That thou wash our feet no more.

**JESUS** Unless I wash thee thou must miss  
Part of me in Heaven's bliss

**PETER** Nay, Lord, before I that forgo  
Wash head, hands, and feet also.

**JESUS** Ye are clean, but not all;  
That shall be seen when time shall fall;  
Who shall be washed as I mean,  
He dare not wash his feet clean;  
And forsooth clean are ye,  
But not all as ye should be.  
I shall tell you take good heed  
Why that I have done this deed;  
Ye call me master and Lord by name;  
Ye say full well for so I am;  
As doth your Lord and Master kneel  
To wash your feet, so ye must deal.  
Now know ye well what I have done;  
Example have I given you;  
Look ye do the like, each one;  
Each other's feet may ye wash too.

For he that servant is  
In truth, I tell you,  
Not more than his lord he is,  
To whom service is due.

Before this night be gone,  
Alone will ye leave me;  
For in this night each one  
From me away shall flee;

The shepherd when he is smitten,  
The sheep shall flee away,  
Be scattered wide and bitten;  
Thus do the prophets say.

**PETER** Lord, if that I should die,  
Forsake thee shall I naught.

**JESUS** Forsooth, Peter, to thee say I,  
In so great dread thou shalt be brought

That ere the cock can have crowed twice,  
Thrice shalt thou me deny.

**PETER** Never shall I, Lord, for no price;  
Rather shall I with thee die.

**JESUS** Now look your heart be grieved naught,  
Neither in dread nor woe;  
But trust in God who hath you wrought,  
And trust in me also;

I am the way, the path of truth,  
The life that ever shall be;  
And to my father comes none, forsooth,  
Except they come through me.

I will not leave you all helpless,

As men without a friend,  
As fatherless and motherless,  
Though from you I must wend;

I shall come once to you again;  
This world shall me not see,  
But ye shall see me well certain,  
And living shall I be.

And ye shall live in heaven  
Then shall ye know all this,  
That I am in my father even,  
And my father in me is.

And I in you, and ye in me,  
And each man like thereto,  
My commandment that keeps truly  
And after it will do.

Come Peter, James and John,  
And wend we on our way,  
The path we may not shun,  
To Olivet to pray

*[They go to Olivet.]*

Now have ye heard what I have said;  
I go and come again;  
Be pleased this news to spread;  
Your joy is not in vain.

My time now comes anon;  
Abide still here ye three.

Pray here while ye have breath,  
From the tempter God you save;  
My soul is heavy unto death  
To go down to the grave.

*[Jesus prays, saying:]*

Father, let this great pain be still,  
And pass away from me;  
But, Father, not that my will,  
But thine fulfilled may be.

*[He turns to the disciples.]*

Simon, I say, sleepest thou?  
Awake, I tell you all!  
Satan assails you now  
Into despair to fall.

But I shall pray my father too  
That he may keep you clear  
My spirit is depressed thereto,  
My flesh is sick for fear.

*[He prays again.]*

Father, thy son I was,  
Of thee I ask this boon:  
If this pain may not pass,  
Father, at thy will soon.

*[He returns to the disciples.]*

Ye sleep, brother, still, I see,  
It is for sorrow that ye do so;  
Ye have so long wept for me  
That ye are dazed and lapped in woe.

*[He prays a third time.]*

Dear Father, thou hear my will:  
This passion thou put from me away;

And if my life I must needs spill,  
I shall fulfill thy will today;

Therefore this bitter passion  
If I may not put by,  
My doom in humble fashion  
I meet, for comfort sure is nigh.

SCENE 3

*[Pilate advances.]*

**PILATE** Peace! I command you curs remain  
And stand as still as any stone!  
In dungeon deep he shall find pain,  
If any move or make a moan;

For I am governor of the law;  
My name it is Pilate;

For this traitor let us make,  
That would destroy our law  
Judas, thou may it not forsake,  
But my word keep in awe.

Think what thou hast done,  
That hath thy master sold;  
Time now this bargain were begun;  
Thou hast thy money in the hold.

**JUDAS** Name ye knights to come with me,  
Richly arrayed, sturdy and stout;  
Then my pledge fulfilled shall be,  
If such fellows be about.

**PILATE** Whereby, Judas, should we him know,  
If we work wisely, not amiss?  
Some know him not for friend or foe.

- JUDAS** Lay hands on him that I shall kiss.
- PILATE** Have done, sir knights, make known your strength  
And nimbly strike when you see need;  
Seek over all both breadth and length!  
Spare ye not but spur with speed!
- MALCUS** Our weapons look ye ready make,  
To seize this strutting swain this night.
- 2<sup>ND</sup> SOLD.** Sir Pilate, prince peerless of all,  
Made from most mighty men's mold,  
We are ever more ready to come at thy call,  
And bow to thy bidding as bachelors bold.  
But that prince of apostles hold we in scorn,  
Men call him Christ, come down from David's kin,  
His life full soon shall be forlorn,  
And easy victory we shall win,  
    And soon!  
For, as ever I eat bread  
Ere I stir from this stead,  
I would strike off his head;  
    Lord, I ask that boon.
- 1<sup>ST</sup> SOLD.** That boon grant to our need,  
And vengeance on him soon shall fall;  
For we shall snare him with all speed;  
God's son himself he shall not call.  
We shall give him his true mead;  
My Mohammed, god of all,  
Such three knights boldly might succeed  
To bind the devil as our thrall,  
    Indeed;  
For a thousand were too few,  
Prophets and apostles too,  
Such before these two hands slew,  
And bravely make them bleed.

**PILATE** New courteous kaisers of Cain's kin,  
Most gentle men that I may find,  
My comfort from care may ye soon win,  
That prophet if ye bring and bind.

But go ye hence speedily, spare not I implore;  
My friendship, my furtherance shall still with you be;  
And Mohammed most mighty be gracious evermore!  
Come you safe and sound with that beggar to me!

What place  
Wherever ye wend,  
Noble knights, your friend,  
Sir Lucifer, the fiend,  
May cheer you in the chase.

*[All retire, Jesus and his disciples advance.]*

**JESUS** Rise up, Peter, and go with me,  
And follow me without a strife  
Judas wakes, and sleeps not he;  
He comes to betray me of my life.

**JUDAS** Rest well, master, Jesus free!  
That thou wouldst kiss me once, I pray;

**JESUS** Judas, thy part is overplayed!  
Thinkst thou not I know thy will?  
With kissing hast thou me betrayed:  
That sometime shalt thou rue full ill.

**2<sup>ND</sup> SOLD.** Let's doom him fast to die,  
And stop now for nothing.

**1<sup>ST</sup> SOLD.** Since he against our law has spoke,  
Let us hang him high up here.

**PILATE** Peace, harlots, the devil you speed!

Would you thus privily murder a man?

**MALCUS** If every man to that agreed,  
Let's hear spoken a better plan.

**PILATE** To Caiaphas' hall look fast ye work,  
And thither right he shall be led.  
He has the rule of holy kirk  
To doom him downright quick or dead.

**MALCUS** Out of my hands shalt thou not pass  
For all the craft thou can;  
Till thou come to Sir Caiaphas,  
Save thee shall no man.

**31 more pages to the end.  
(But You Get The Idea)**