

Spelling and punctuation modernized.

1) **Edward II** Marlowe Q1, 1594

*Gurney.*            Here's a light to go into the dungeon.  
*Lightborn.*        So now, must I about this gear; ne'er was there any  
                          So finely handled as this king shall be.  
                          Foh! Here's a place indeed with all my heart.  
*Edward.*            Who's there? What light is that? Wherefore comes thou?  
*Lightborn.*        To comfort you and bring you joyful news.  
*Edward.*            Small comfort finds poor Edward in thy looks.  
                          Villain, I know thou com'st to murder me. (5.5.37-44)

2) **Romeo and Juliet** Shakespeare Q1, 1597; Q2, 1599

*Paris.*    The boy gives warning, something doth approach, . . .  
            What, with a torch? Muffle me, night, a while. (Q2, 5.3.18, 21)  
            *Enter Romeo and Balthazar, with a torch, a mattock, and a crow of iron.* (Q1 SD; 5.3.21.2)

...  
*Romeo.* Give me the light. (Q2, 5.3.25)

...  
*Romeo opens the tomb.* (Q1 SD; 5.3.44.2)

...  
*Enter Friar with lantern, crow, and spade.* (Q2, 5.3.120.1)

...  
*Friar.*                            Tell me, good my friend,  
            What torch is yon that vainly lends his light  
            To grubs and eyeless sculls? As I discern,  
            It burneth in the Capels' monument. (Q25.3.124-7)

...  
[Page.] This is the place, there where the torch doth burn. (Q2 5.3.171)

3) **The Rape of Lucrece** Heywood Q1, 1608

*Enter Sextus with his sword drawn and a taper light.* (G1r, Sc. 15.0.1)

...  
*Lucrece discovered in her bed.* (G1v, Sc. 15.34.1)

*Sextus.* Here, here, behold! beneath these curtains lies  
            That bright enchantress that hath dazed my eyes. (G1v, Sc. 15.36-7)

4) **Monsieur Thomas** Fletcher Q1639 (written 1610-16)

*A bed discovered with a blackamoor in it.*

...  
*Thomas.*                            By your leave, candle,  
  . . . So, a pretty, pretty.  
  Shall I now look upon ye? By this light it moves me.  
*Maid.*                            Much good may it do you, sir.  
*Thomas.*                            Holy Saints defend me,  
  The Devil, Devil, Devil, O, the Devil. (L1r-L1v, 5.1)

5) *The Knight of Malta* Fletcher, Field, Massinger F1647 (written 1616-19)

*Discover Tombe.*

...  
*Miranda.*     Give me the light.

...  
*Enter Rocca, Mountferrat, Abdella.* With a dark lantern.

...  
*Rocca.*        Let me go in first,  
                  For by the leaving open of the door here  
                  There may be some body in the church; give me the lantern.

...  
*Enter Gomera, Page with torch.*

*Gomera.*        Wait there, boy, with the light, till I call to thee.

...  
*Gomera.*        Give me the torch, boy.

*Rocca.*         Now he must discover us.

*Abdella.*        He has already, never hide your head;  
                  Be bold and brave, if we must die together.

*Gomera.*        Who's there? What friend to sorrow? The tomb wide open  
                  The stone off too? The body gone by – (5L4v-5M1v, 4.2)

6) *Love's Mistress* Heywood Q1, 1636

*Enter Psyche in night-attire, with a lamp and a razor.*

...  
*Cupid discovered, sleeping on a bed.*

*Psyche.*        Soft silken veil that curtains in my doubt,  
                  Give way to these white hands, these jealous eyes,  
                  Sharp knife prepared for a red sacrifice.  
                  Bright lamp conduct me to my love or hate,  
                  Make me this night blest or unfortunate.  
                  Wondrous amazement! What do I behold?

...  
                  Malicious sisters, I your envy see,  
                  This is no serpent, but a deity.

...  
*Cupid.*         Churl beauty, beauteous niggard, thus I'll chide;  
                  Why didst thou from mine eyes this glory hide?  
                  Ah me, thou envious light, what hast thou done?  
                  Immortal powers, O succour Venus' son!  
                  What hellish hag hath dropped this scalding oil  
                  On Love's celestial shape? (F2r, 3.1)



*Veritas – Ripa, Iconologia*