

Cambridge University Press
 978-1-108-00260-8 - Jacke Jugeler
 William Henry Williams
 Excerpt
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A new Enterlued for

Chyldzen to playe, named Jacke Jugeler, both
 wytte, and very playfent. Newly
 Impzented.

The Players names.

Mayster Boungrace	A galant
Dame coye	A Gentelwoman
Jacke Jugler	The byce
Jenkin careaway	A Lackey.
Ales troye and go	A mayd.



W. J. J.

I

* THE PROLOGUE

I Nterpone tuis interdum gaudia curis
 Ut possis animo quemues sufferre laborem
 Doo any of you knowe what latine is this
 Or ells wold you haue, an expositorem
 To declare it in Englyshe, per sensum planiorem 5
 It is best I speake Englyshe, or ells with in a whylle
 I may percace myne owne selfe, with my latin begile.

The two verses, which I rehersed before
 I finde written, in the boke of Cato the wyse
 Emongs good precepts, of lyuing a thousand more 10
 Which to folowe there, he doth all men auise
 And they may be Englyshed, breffie in this wyse
 Emongs thy carful busines, vse sume time mirth and ioye
 That no bodilye worke, thy wyttes breke or noye.

For the mynd (saith he) in serious matters occupied 15
 Yf it haue not sum quiet mirthe, and recreacion
 Interchangeable admixed, must niddes be sone wried
 And (as who should saye) tried, through continual operacion
 Of labour and busines, without relaxacion
 Therfore intermix honest mirthe, in suche wise 20
 That your strēght may be refreshid, and to labours suffice

Jacke Jugeler 3

For as meat and drinke, naturall rest and slepe
 For the conseruacion, and helth of the bodye
 Must niddes be had, soo the mynd and wittes to kepe
 Pregnant, freshe industruis, quike and Instie 25
 Honest mirthe, and pastime, is requisite and necessarie
 For, Quod caret alterna requie durabile non est
 Nothing may endure (saith Ouyd) with out sum rest.

Example, proufe her of in erth is well founde
 Manifest open and verie eudent 30
 For except the husbandman suffer his grounde
 Sum tymes to rest, it wol bere no frute verament
 Therfore they lett the filde lye, euerie second yeare
 To the end that after rest, it may the better corne beare.

Thus than (as I haue sayed) it is a thyng naturall 35
 And naturallie belonging to all luying creatures
 And vnto man especially, aboue others all
 To haue at times cōueniēt pastaūce, mirthe, and pleasurs
 So thei be ioyned wt honestie, and kept wt in due measurs
 And the same well allowed not onlye the said Cato 40
 But also ye Ppilosophers, Plutarke, Socrates and Plato

And Cicero Tullius, a man sapient and wyse
 Willeth the same, in that his fyrst boke
 Which he wrot, and entytulid, of an honest mans office
 Who so is disposid therupon to looke 45
 Wher to define, and offirme, he boldlie on him tooke
 That to here Enterluds, is pastime conuenient
 For all maner men, and a thing congruent.

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4

Jacke Jugeler

He rekeneth that namelie, as a verie honest disport
 And aboue al other thinges, commendeth ye old cōmedie 50
 The hearing of which, may doo the mynd cumfort
 For they be replenished with precepts of Philosophie
 The containe mutch wisdome and teache prudēt pollecie
 and though thei be al writē of mattiers of non īportaūce
 Yet the shew great wit, and mutch pretie conueiaunce. 55

And in this maner of making, Plautus did excell
 As recordeth the same Tullius cōmending him bi name
 Wherfore this maker deliteth passinglye well
 Too folowe his argumentes, and drawe out the same
 For to make at seasuns cōueniēt pastims mirth and game 60
 As now he hath dō this matter not worth an oyster shel
 Except perceace it shall furtune too make you laugh well

And for that purpose onlye this maker did it write
 Taking the ground therof out of Plautus first cōmedie
 And the first scentence of ye same for higher things endite 65
 In no wise he wold, for yet the time is so quesie
 That he that speaketh best, is lest thanke worthie
 Therefore, sith noting but trifles maye be had
 you shal here a thing yt onlie shal make you merie and glad.

And suche a trifling matter as when it shalbe done 70
 Ye may report and saye ye haue hearde nothing at all
 Therefore I tell you all, before it be begone
 That noman looke to heare of matters substancyall
 Nor mattiers of any grauitee either great or small
 For this maker shewed vs that suche maner thinges 75
 Doo neuer well besime litle boyes handelinges.

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Jacke Jugeler 5

Wherfore yf ye wyl not sowrelie your broues bende
 At suche a fantasticall conceite as this
 But can be content to heare and see the ende
 I woll go shew the Players what your pleasure is 80
 Which to wait vpon you I know bee redie or this
 I woll goo sende them hither in too your presence
 Desiryng that they may haue quiet audience.

* Jake Jugler

OUr lord of Heuen and swete sainte Jhone
 Rest you merye my maisters euerychone 85
 And I praye to Christ and swete saint Steuen
 Send you all many a good euine
 And you to syr, and you, and you also
 Good euine to you an hundered times and a thousand mo
 Now by all thes crosses of fleshe bone and blod 90
 I reckine my chaunce right maruaylus good
 Here now to find all this cumpanie
 Which in my mynde I wysshed for hartylie
 For I haue labored all daye tyll I am werie
 And now am disposed too passe the time, and be merie 95
 And I thinke noon of you, but he wolde do the same
 For who wol be sad, and nedithe not, is foule to blame
 And as for mee, of my mother I haue byn tought
 To bee merie when I may, and take no thought
 Which leasone, I bare so well awaye 100
 That I vse to make merye oons a daye
 And now if all thinges happyn right
 You shall see as mad a pastime this night

6

Jacke Jugeler

As you saw this seuen yers ? and as propre a toye
 As euer yon saw played of a boye 105
 I am called Jake Jugler, of many an oon
 And in faith I woll playe a iugling cast a non
 I woll cunger the moull, and god before
 Or elles leat me lese my name for euer more
 I haue it deuised, and compasced hou 110
 And what wayes, I woll tell and shew to you
 you all know well Maister Boungrace
 The gentilman that dwellith here in this place
 And Jenkin Carreawaie, his page as cursed a lad
 And as vngracious as euer man had 115
 An vnhappy wage, and as folishe a knaue with al
 As any is now, within London wall
 This Jenkin and I been fallen at great debate
 For a mattier, that fell betwine vs a late
 And hitherto of him I could neuer reuenged be 120
 For his maister mantaineth hī, and loueth not me
 Albe it the very truth to tell
 Nother of thē both, knoweth me not verie well
 But against al other boies, the sayd gentle man
 Maynteyneth him, all that he can 125
 But I shall set lytle by my wyte
 If I do not Jenkin this night requite
 Ere I slepe Jenkin shall bee mete
 And I trust to cume partlye out of his dete
 And whan we mete againe, if this do not suffise 130
 I shall paye Jenkin the residue, in my best wyse
 It chauced me right now in the other end of ye next stret
 With Jenkin and his mayster, in the face to met

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Jacke Jugeler 7

I aboed ther a whylle, playng for to see
 At the Buklers, as welbecommed mee 135
 It was not longe tyme, but at the last
 Bake cumithe my cosune Careawaie, homward ful fast
 Pricking, Praunsing, and springynge in his short cote
 And pleasauntlie synginge, with a mery note
 Whyther a waye so fast, tary a whyle sayed oon 140
 I cannot now sayd Jenkine, I must nides bee goon
 My maister suppeth herbye, at a gentylmans place
 And I must thither feache my dame, maistres bougrace
 But yet er I go, I care not motche
 At the bukelers to playe, with thee oon faire toche 145
 To it they went, and played so long
 Tyll Jenkine thought he had wrong
 By cokes prceious potstike, I wyll not home this night
 Quod he, but as good a stripe oon thie hed lyght
 Within halfe an houre, or sume what lese 150
 Jenkine lefte playng, and went to featche his maisteris
 But by the waye he met with a Freuterer wyfe
 There Jenkine and she fell at suche strife
 For snatching of an Apple, that doune he cast
 Her basket, and gatherid vp the apples fast 155
 And put them in his sleue, thē came he his waye
 By an other lane, as fast as he maye
 tyll he came at a corner, by a shoops stall
 Where boyes were at Dice, faryng at all
 When Careawaie with that good cumpany met 160
 He fell to faryng, withouten let
 Forgettingyng his message, and so well did he fare
 that whan I came bye, he gan swere and stare

8

Jacke Jugeler

And full bitterlye, began to curse
 As oone that had lost, almost all in his purse 165
 For I knowe his olde gise, and condicion
 Neuer to leaue, tyll all his mony bee goon
 For he hath noo mony, but what he doth stell
 And that woll he playe, awaye euery dell
 I passed by, and then called vnto my mynd 170
 Sartayde old rekeaninges, that were behynd
 Bitwen Jenkine and me, whō partlie to recōpence
 I trust by gods grace, ere I goo hence
 This garments, cape, and all other geare
 That now you see, apou me here 175
 I haue doon oon, all lyke vnto his
 For the nons, and my purpose is
 To make Jenkine, byliue yf I can
 That he is not him selfe, but an other man
 For except he hath better loke, than he had 180
 He woll cum hyther, starke staryng mad
 Whan he shall cum, I wol handle my captine so
 That he shal not well wot, whether too goo
 His Maisteris I know, she woll him blame
 And his Mayster also, wyll doo the same 185
 Because that she, of her supper deceiued is
 For I am sure they haue all supped by this
 But and if Jenkine, wold hither resort
 I trust he and I, should make sum sport
 Yf I had sooner spokine, he wold haue sooner been here 190
 For my simithe, I do his voyce heare.

Jacke Jugeler 9

❏ Careawaye

A syr I may saye, I haue been at a fest
 I haue lost .ii.s. and syxpence at the lest
 Mary syr, of this gaynes I nyde make no bost
 But the dyuell goo with all, more haue I lost 195
 My name is Careawaie, let all sorow passe
 I woll ere too morow night be as rich as euer I was
 Or at ye forthest within a day or twaine
 Me Maysters purse, shall paye me agayne
 Therfor hogh careawaie, now wol I sig. hei hei 200
 But bi ye lorde now I remembre a nother thing
 By my faith Jenkine my Maisteris and thou
 Ar lyke to gree, god knoweth hou
 That thou comest not, for her incontinent
 To bryng hir to supper, when thou were sent 205
 And now they haue all supped, thou wolt shurlie abyge
 Except thou imagine, sumpretie and craftye lye
 For she is as all other weomen bee
 A verie cursed shrew, by the blessid Trinitie
 And a verye Dyuell, for yf she oons begyne 210
 To fyght, or chyde, in a weke she wol not lyne
 And a great pleasure she hath, specyally now of late
 To gette poore me, now and then by the pate
 For she is an angrye pece of fleshe, and sone displeasyd
 Quikely moued, but not lyghtlye appesed 215
 We vse to call her at home, dame Coye
 A pretie gingerlie pice, god saue her and saint Loye
 As denty and nice, as an halpeny worth of siluer spoons
 But vengable melancolie, in the after noons
 She vseth for hir bodylie helth, and safegard 220

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IO

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To chyd daylie oone fite, too supperward
 And my Mayster him selfe, is worse then she
 If he ons throughlye angeryd bee
 And a mayd we haue at home, Aulsoon tripe and goo
 Not all London can shewe, suche other two 225
 She simperith, she prankith and getteth with out faylle
 As a pecocke that hath spred, and sheweth hir gaye taile
 Se minceth, she brideleth, she swimmeth to and fro
 She tredith not one here a wrye, she tryppeth like a do
 Abrode in the strete, going or cumming homward 230
 She quauerith, and wardelith, like one in a galiard
 Euerye ioynt in her bodye and euerie part
 Oh it is a ioylie wenche to myns and deuyd a fart
 She talketh, she chatteth like a Pye all daye
 And speaketh like a parat Poppagaye 235
 And that as fine, as a small silken threede
 Ye and as high as an Eagle can fle for a neade
 But it is a spitfull lying girle, and neuer well
 But whan she may sum yll tael by me tel
 She woll I warrant you, a non at the first 240
 Of me immagine, and saye the worst,
 And what soeuer she to my maisteris doth saye
 It is writen in the gossPELL of the same daye
 Therfore I woll here with my selfe deuise
 What I may best say, and in what wise 245
 I may excuse this my long taryeng
 That she of my negligence may suspect nothyng
 For if the faulte of this be found in mee
 I may giue my life for halpenis three
 Hic cogitabundo similis sedeat.