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THE PILGRIM'S PROGRESS

BY
JOHN BUNYAN

DRAMATIZED BY
A. M. WHITNEY



THE PILGRIM PRESS
BOSTON CHICAGO

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STAGE DIRECTIONS

STAGE: A symbolic background with large cross at back. Drapery at right concealing fireplace. Drapery at left concealing bars of a cage. Garden seat in middle of stage.

COSTUMES:

Christian—End of Scene I, a white surplice.
Beginning of Scene II carries a sword and shield.

Evangelist
Goodwill
Charity
Two Shining Ones

} White Drapery

Help
Interpreter
Piety
Faithful
Hopeful
Shepherd
Discretion

} .. Black Robes and White Surplices

Apollyon Black wings and skull cap with long quill in front held by star. Carries sword.

Giant Black cloak and turban. Carries cudgel.

Judge..... Black gown and wig.

Remaining Characters .. Ordinary costumes.

The characters may be duplicated so that the speaking parts require twelve persons.

Time, one hour

CHARACTERS

NARRATOR, BUNVAN	HOPEFUL
CHRISTIAN	BY-ENDS
OBSTINATE	GIANT DESPAIR
PLIABLE	SHEPHERD
HELP	IGNORANCE
WORLDLY	ATHEIST
EVANGELIST	TWO SHINING ONES
GOODWILL	PORTER
INTERPRETER	WIFE AND CHILDREN
PIETY	ANGELS
CHARITY	DISCRETION
APOLLYON	GRACE
FAITHFUL	PICKTHANK

MAN IN CAGE

THE PILGRIM'S PROGRESS

SCENE I

(Enter Bunyan, Christian, Right)

Bunyan As I walked through the wilderness of this world, I lighted on a certain place where was a Den, and I laid me down in that place to sleep; and, as I slept, I dreamed a dream. I dreamed, and behold, I saw a man clothed with rags, standing in a certain place, with his face from his own house, a book in his hand, and a great burden upon his back.

Chris. Oh, what shall I do?

Nar. At length he brake his mind to his wife and children; and thus began to talk to them.

(Enter Wife and Children, Right)

Chris. O my dear wife, and you the children of my bowels, I, your dear friend, and in myself undone by reason of a burden that lieth hard upon me; moreover I am for certain informed that this city will be burned with fire from heaven, in which fearful overthrow, both myself, with thee, my wife, and you my sweet babes, shall miserably come to ruin, except (the which yet I see not) some way of escape can be found, whereby we may be delivered.

Nar. At this his relations were sore amazed; not for what they believed that what he had said to them was true; but because they thought that some frenzy distemper had got into his head

(Exeunt Wife and Children, Right)

Now, I saw, upon a time, when he was walking in the fields that he was, as he was wont, reading in his book, when a man drew near.

(Evangelist enters, Left)

Evan. Wherefore dost thou cry?

Chris. Sir, I perceive by the book in my hand that I am condemned to die, and after that to come to judgment, and I find that I am not willing to do the first, nor able to do the second.

Evan. Why not willing to die, since this life is attended with so many evils?

Chris. Because I fear that this burden that is upon my back will sink me lower than the grave, and I shall fall into Tophet. And, sir, if I be not fit to go to prison, I am not fit, I am sure, to go to judgment, and from thence to execution; and the thoughts of these things make me cry.

Evan. If this be thy condition, why standest thou still?

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- Chris.* Because I know not whither to go.
- Nar.* Then he gave him a parchment roll, and there was written within: "Flee from the wrath to come."
- Chris.* Whither must I fly?
- Evan.* Do you see yonder wicket-gate?
- Chris.* No.
- Evan.* Do you see yonder shining light?
- Chris.* I think I do.
- Evan.* Keep that light in your eye, and go up directly thereto; so shall thou see the Gate: at which, when thou knockest, it shall be told thee what thou shalt do.
- (Exit Evangelist, Left)*
- Nar.* So I saw in my dream that the man went on, crying, Life, Life, eternal Life.
- (Enter Obstinate, Pliable, Right)*
- Obs.* What are the things you seek, since you leave all the world to find them?
- Chr.* I seek an inheritance incorruptible, undefiled, and that fadeth not away, and it is laid up in heaven, and safe there, to be bestowed, at the time appointed, on them that diligently seek it. Read it so, if you will, in my book.
- Obs.* Tush, away with your book. Will you go back with us or no?
- Chr.* No, not I, because I have laid my hand to the plow.
- (Exit Obstinate, Right)*
- Pli.* Come, neighbor Christian, since there are none but us two here, tell me further what the things are, and how to be enjoyed, whither we are going.
- Chr.* I can better conceive of them with my mind, than speak of them with my tongue; but yet, since you are so desirous to know, I will read of them in my book.
- Pli.* And do you think that the words of your book are certainly true?
- Chris.* Yes, verily; for it was made by him that cannot lie.
- Pli.* Well said: what things are they?
- Chris.* There is an endless kingdom to be inhabited, and everlasting life to be given us, that we may inhabit that kingdom forever.
- Pli.* Well said; and what else?
- Chris.* There are crowns of glory to be given us, and garments that will make us shine like the sun in the firmament of heaven.
- Pli.* This is very pleasant; and what else?
- Chris.* There shall be no more crying, nor sorrow; for He that is owner of the place will wipe all tears from our eyes.

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Pli. The hearing of this is enough to ravish one's heart; but are these things to be enjoyed? How shall we get to be sharers thereof?

Chris. The Lord, the Governor of the country, hath recorded that in this book; the substance of which is, if we be truly willing to have it, He will bestow it upon us freely.

Pli. Well, my good companion, glad am I to hear of these things; come on, let us mend our pace.

Chris. I cannot go so fast as I would, by reason of this burden that is on my back.

Nar. Now, I saw in my dream, that just as they had ended this talk they drew near to a very miry slough, that was in the middle of the plain; and they, being heedless, did both fall suddenly into the bog. The name of the slough was Despond. Here, therefore, they wallowed for a time, being grievously bedaubed with the dirt; and Christian, because of the burden that was on his back, began to sink in the mire.

Pli. Ah, neighbor Christian, where are you now?

Chris. Truly, I do not know.

Pli. Is this the happiness you have told me all this while of? If we have such ill-speed at our first setting out, what may we expect betwixt this and our journey's end? May I get out again with my life, you shall possess the brave country alone for me.

Nar. And with that he gave a desperate struggle or two, and got out of the mire on that side of the slough which was next to his own house; so away he went, and Christian saw him no more.

(Exit Pliable, Right. Enter Help, Left)

Help What do you there?

Chris. Evangelist directed me to yonder gate, and as I was going thither I fell in here.

Help Give me thy hand.

Nar. And he drew him out, and set him upon a sound ground, and bid him go his way.

Chris. Sir, wherefore, since over this place is the way from the City of Destruction to yonder gate, is it that this plat is not mended, that poor travelers might go thither with more security?

Help This mire slough is such a place as cannot be mended, it is the descent whither the scum and filth that attends conviction for sin doth continually run, and therefore it is called the Slough of Despond; for still, as the sinner is awakened about his lost condition, there ariseth in his soul many fears, and doubts, and discouraging apprehensions, which all of them get together, and settle in this place. And this is the reason of the badness of this ground.

(Exit Help, Left)

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Nar. Now, as Christian was walking solitarily by himself, he espied one afar off come crossing over the field to meet him; and their hap was to meet just as they were crossing the way of each other. The gentleman's name that met him was Mr. Worldly Wiseman; he dwelt in the town of Carnal Policy, a very great town, and also hardby from whence Christian came.

(Enter Worldly Wiseman, Right)

Wor. How now, good fellow, whither away after this burdened manner?

Chris. A burdened manner, indeed as ever, I think, poor creature had. And whereas you ask me, Whither away? I tell you, sir, I am going to yonder wicket-gate before me; for there, as I am informed, I shall be put into a way to be rid of my heavy burden.

Wor. Hast thou a wife and children?

Chris. Yes, but I am so laden with this burden that I cannot take that pleasure in them as formerly; methinks I am as if I had none.

Wor. Wilt thou harken unto me if I give thee counsel?

Chris. If it be good, I will, for I stand in need of good counsel.

Wor. I would advise thee, then, that thou with all speed get thyself rid of thy burden; for thou wilt never be settled in thy mind till then; nor canst thou enjoy the benefits of the blessing which God hath bestowed upon thee till then.

Chris. Pray, sir, open this secret to me.

Wor. Why, in yonder village — the village is named MORALITY — there dwells a gentleman whose name is LEGALITY, a very judicious man (and a man of very good name), that has skill to help men off with such burdens as thine are from their shoulders; yea, to my knowledge he hath done a great deal of good this way; ay, and besides, he hath skill to cure those that are somewhat crazed in their wits with their burdens. To him, as I said, thou mayest go and be helped presently. His house is not quite a mile from this place; and if he should not be at home himself, he hath a pretty young man to his son, whose name is CIVILITY, that can do it (to speak on) as well as the old gentleman himself. There, I say, thou mayest be eased of thy burden.

(Exit Worldly, Right)

Nar. So Christian turned out of his way to go to Mr. Legality's house for help; but found he was close to Mt. Sinai, which he feared would fall on his head.

(Enter Evangelist, Left)

Evan. What doest thou here, Christian? Art thou not the man that I found crying without the walls of the City of Destruction?

Chris. Yes, dear sir, I am the man.

Evan. Did I not direct thee the way to the wicket-gate?

Chris. Yes.

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Evan. How is it, then, that thou art so quickly turned aside? for thou art now out of the way.

Chris. I met with a gentleman so soon as I had got over the Slough of Despond, who persuaded me that I might, in the village before me, find a man that could take of my burden.

Evan. Who was he?

Chris. He looked like a gentleman, and talked much to me, and got me at last to yield; so I came hither; but when I beheld this hill, and how it hangs over the way, I suddenly made a stand, lest it should fall on my head.

Evan. Stand still a little, that I may show thee the words of God. "See that ye refuse not him that speaketh. For if they escaped not who refused him that spake on earth, much more shall not we escape, if we turn away from him that speaketh from heaven." "Now the just shall live by faith; but if any man draw back, my soul shall have no pleasure in him." Give more earnest heed to the things that I shall tell thee of. I will now show thee who it was that deluded thee, and who it was also to whom he sent thee. The man that met thee is one Worldly Wiseman, and rightly is he so called; partly, because he savoreth only of the doctrine of this world (therefore he always goes to the town of Morality to church); and partly because he loveth that doctrine best, because it saveth him from the Cross.

He to whom thou wast sent for ease, being by name Legality, is the son of the bond-woman which now is, and is in bondage with her children; and is, in a mystery, this Mount Sinai which thou hast feared will fall on thy head. Now, if she, with her children, are in bondage, how canst thou expect by them to be made free? This Legality, therefore, is not able to set thee free from thy burden.

Yet will the man at the gate receive thee, for he has good will for men; only, take heed that thou turn not aside again, "Lest thou perish from the way, when his wrath is kindled but a little."

(Exit Evangelist, Left)

Nar. So in the process of time Christian got up to the gate. Now, over the gate there was written, "Knock, and it shall be opened unto you."

(Christian knocks at right)

Good. Who is there? What would you have?

Chris. Here is a poor, burdened sinner. I come from the City of Destruction, but am going to Mount Zion, that I may be delivered from the wrath to come. I would, therefore, sir, since I am informed that by this gate is the way thither, know if you are willing to let me in?

(Enter Goodwill, Right)

Good. I am willing with all my heart; an open door is set before thee, and no man can shut it.

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- Chris.* Now I begin to reap the benefits of my hazards.
- Good.* Good Christian, come a little way with me, and I will teach thee about the way thou must go. Look before thee; dost thou see this narrow way? That is the way thou must go; it was cast up by the patriarchs, prophets, Christ, and his apostles; and it is as straight as a rule can make it. This is the way thou must go.
- Chris.* But, are there no turnings or windings, by which a stranger may lose his way?
- Good.* Yes, there are many ways butt down upon this, and they are crooked and wide. But thus thou mayest distinguish the right from the wrong, the right only being straight and narrow.
- Chris.* Can you not help me off with my burden?
- Good.* As to thy burden, be content to bear it, until thou comest to the place of deliverance; for there it will fall from thy back of itself.
- Nar.* Then Christian began to gird up his loins, and to address himself to his journey. So the other told him, That by that he was gone some distance from the gate, he would come at the house of the Interpreter, at whose door he should knock, and he would show him excellent things. Then Christian took his leave of his friend, and he again bid him God-speed.

(Exit Goodwill, Right)

Then he went on till he came to the house of the Interpreter, where he knocked over and over; at last one came to the door, and asked who was there.

(Enter Interpreter, Left)

- Chris.* Sir, I am a man that am come from the City of Destruction and am going to the Mount Zion; and I was told by the man that stands at the gate, at the head of this way, that if I called here, you would show me excellent things, such as would be a help to me in my journey.
- Inter.* Come in; I will show that which will be profitable to thee.
- Nar.* So he led him into a large parlor that was full of dust, because never swept; the which, after he had reviewed a little while, the Interpreter called for a man to sweep. Now, when he began to sweep, the dust began to abundantly fly about that Christian had almost therewith been choked.
- Inter.* Grace; Bring hither the water and sprinkle the room.
- Chris.* What means this?
- Inter.* This parlor is the heart of man that was never sanctified by the sweet grace of the gospel; the dust is his original sin and inward corruptions, that have defiled the whole man. He that began to sweep at first, is the Law; but she that brought water and did sprinkle it, is the gospel.
- Nar.* Then I saw in my dream that the Interpreter took Christian by the hand,
(Interpreter leads Christian, Right)
and led him into a place where was a fire burning against a wall, and one

SCENE ONE

standing by it, always casting much water upon it, to quench it; yet did the fire burn higher and hotter.

Chris. What means this?

Inter. This fire is the work of grace that is wrought in the heart, he that casts water upon it, to extinguish and put it out, is the Devil; but in that thou seest the fire notwithstanding burn higher and hotter, thou shalt also see the reasons of that.

Nar. So he had him about to the back side of the wall, where he saw a man with a vessel of oil in his hand, of which he did also continually cast (but secretly) into the fire.

Chris. What is the meaning of this?

Inter. This is Christ, who continually, with the oil of his grace, maintains the work already begun in the heart.

Chris. Now let me go hence.

Inter. Nay, stay, till I have showed thee a little more, and after that thou shalt go on thy way.

Nar. So he took him by the hand again, and led him into a very dark room where there sat a man in an iron cage.

Now the man to look on, seemed very sad; he sat with his eyes looking down to the ground; his hands folded together, and he sighed as if he would break his heart. — (*Have man in cage in left corner. Cage covered by a curtain which the Interpreter here draws aside.*)

Chris. What means this?

Man I am what I was not once.

Chris. What wast thou once?

Man I was once a fair and flourishing professor, both in mine own eyes, and also in the eyes of others; I once was, as I thought, fair for the Celestial City, and had then even joy at the thoughts that I should get thither.

Chris. Well, but what art thou now?

Man I am now a man of despair, and am shut up in it, as in this iron cage, I cannot get out. Oh, now I cannot.

Chris. Is there no hope, but you must be kept in the iron cage of despair?

Man I have provoked God to anger, and he has left me; I have so hardened my heart, that I cannot repent.

O eternity! eternity! how shall I grapple with the misery that I must meet with in eternity.

Inter. Let this man's misery be remembered by thee, and be an everlasting caution to thee.

(*Exeunt Interpreter, Left; Christian, Right*)

Nar. Now I saw in my dreams that the highway up which Christian was to go was fenced on either side with a wall, and that wall was called Salvation.

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Up this way, therefore, did burdened Christian run, but not without great difficulty, because of the load on his back.

He ran thus till he came at a place somewhat ascending, and upon that place stood a cross, and a little below, in the bottom, a sepulchre. So I saw in my dream that just as Christian came up with the cross, his burden loosened from off his shoulders, and fell from off his back, and began to tumble, and so continued to do, till it came to the mouth of the sepulchre, where it fell in, and I saw it no more.

SCENE II

(Enter Christian, Right)

Nar. I looked then after Christian, to see him go up the hill, where I perceived he fell from running to going, and from going to clambering upon his hands and knees, because of the steepness of the place. Now, about the midway to the top of the hill was a pleasant arbor made by the Lord of the hill for the refreshing of weary travelers; thither, therefore, Christian got, where also he sat down to rest him. Then he pulled his roll out of his bosom, and read therein to his comfort; he also now began afresh to take a review of the coat or garment that was given him as he stood by the cross. Thus pleasing himself awhile, he at last fell into a slumber, and thence into a fast sleep, which detained him in that place until it was almost night, and in his sleep his roll fell out of his hand. Now, as he was sleeping there came one to him, and awaked him, saying, "Go to the ant, thou sluggard; consider her ways and be wise." And with that Christian started up, and sped him on his way, and went apace, till he came to the top of the hill. Here, therefore, he began to be much perplexed, and knew not what to do; he felt in his bosom for his roll, that he might read therein, and be comforted; but he felt and found it not. Then was Christian in great distress, and knew not what to do; for he wanted that which used to relieve him, and that which should have been his pass into the Celestial City.

At last he bethought himself that he had slept in the arbor that is on the side of the hill. Thus, therefore, he went back till he came within sight of the arbor where he sat and slept, saying:

Chris. O wretched man, O that I had not slept.

Nar. At last he espied his roll, the which he with trembling and haste, caught up and put in his bosom. But who can tell how joyful this man was when he had gotten his roll again, for this roll was the assurance of his life and acceptance at the desired haven.

When he was got up to the top of the hill, he lifted up his eyes, and behold there was a very stately palace before him, the name of which was Beautiful, and it stood just by the highway side. Before he had gone far, he entered into a very narrow passage, which was about a furlong off of the porter's lodge; and looking very narrowly before him as he went, he espied two lions in the way. (The lions were chained but he

SCENE TWO

saw not the chains.) Then he was afraid, and thought also himself to go back after them. When the porter of the palace saw that Christian made a halt as if he would go back, he called, (*Calls from off stage, Right*)

Por. Is thy strength so small? Fear not the lions, for they are chained, and are placed there for trial of faith where it is, and for discovery of those that had none. Keep in the midst of the path, and no hurt shall come unto thee.

Nar. Then I saw that he went on, trembling for fear of the lions, but taking good heed to the directions of the porter; he heard them roar; but they did him no harm. Then he clapped his hands, and went on, till he came and stood before the gate where the porter was.

Chris. Sir, what house is this? And may I lodge here to-night?

(*Enter Porter, Right*)

Por. Well, I will call out one of the virgins of this place who will, if she likes your talk, bring you into the rest of the family, according to the rules of the house.

Nar. Watchful, the Porter, rang a bell, at the sound of which came out at the door of the house a grave and beautiful damsel named Discretion.

(*Enter Discretion, Right*)

Dis. Why am I called?

(*Place two chairs.*)

Nar. So when he was come in and sat down, they gave him something to drink, and consented together, that until supper was ready, some of them should have some particular discourse with Christian, for the best improvement of time; and they appointed Piety, and Prudence, and Charity to discourse with him; and thus they talked:

(*Enter Piety, Prudence, Charity*)

Piety What moved you at first to betake yourself to a pilgrim's life?

Chris. I was driven out of my native country by a dreadful sound that was in mine ears; to wit: that unavoidable destruction did attend me, if I abode in that place where I was.

Char. Have you a family? Are you a married man?

Chris. I have a wife and four small children.

Char. And why did you not bring them along with you?

Chris. Oh, how willingly would I have done it, but they are all of them utterly averse to my going on pilgrimage.

Char. But you should have talked to them, and have endeavored to have shown them the danger of being behind.

Chris. So I did; and told them also what God had shown to me of the destruction of our city; "But I seemed to them as one that mocked," and they believed me not.

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- Char.* And did you pray to God that He would bless your counsel to them?
- Chris.* And that with much affection; for you must think that my wife and poor children were very dear unto me.
- Char.* But did you tell them of your sorrow and fear of destruction? For I suppose that destruction was visible enough to you.
- Chris.* Yes, over, and over, and over. They might also see my fears in my countenance, in my tears, and also in my trembling under the apprehension of the judgment that did hang over our heads, but all was not sufficient to prevail with them to come.
- Char.* But what could they say for themselves, why they came not.
- Chris.* Why, my wife was afraid of losing the world, and my children were given to the foolish delights of youth; so what by one thing, and what by another, they left me to wander in this manner alone.
- Nar.* Thus they discoursed together till late at night; and after they had committed themselves to their Lord for protection, they betook themselves to rest (*Exeunt all, Right*); the Pilgrim they laid in a large upper chamber, whose window opened toward the sunrising; the name of the chamber was Peace, where he slept till break of day, and then he awoke and sang.

The next day they took him and had him into the armory, where they showed him all manner of furniture, which their Lord had provided for pilgrims, as sword, shield, helmet, breastplate, all-prayer, and shoes that would not wear out. And there was here enough of this to harness out as many men for the service of their Lord as there be stars in heaven for multitude. Then they harnessed him from head to foot with what was of proof, lest, perhaps, he should meet with assaults in the way. He being, therefore, thus accoutered, walketh out with his friends to the gate.

(*Enter Christian and Porter*)

- Chris.* Have you seen any pilgrims pass by?
- Por.* Yes — one.
- Chris.* Pray, did you know him?
- Por.* I asked him his name, and he told me it was Faithful.
- Chris.* Oh, I know him; he is my townsman, my near neighbor; he comes from the place where I was born. How far do you think he may be before?
- Por.* He has got by this time below the hill.
- Chris.* Well, good Porter, the Lord be with thee, and add to all thy blessings much increase, for the kindness that thou hast showed me.
- (*Exit Porter, Right*)
- Nar.* Then he began to go forward; but Discretion, Piety, Charity would accompany him down to the foot of the hill.

Then I saw in my dream that these good companions, when Christian was gone to the bottom of the hill, gave him a loaf of bread, a bottle of wine, and a cluster of raisins; and then he went on his way.

SCENE TWO

So he went on and Apollyon met him. Now the monster was hideous to behold; he was clothed with scales like a fish (and they are his pride), he had wings like a dragon and feet like a bear, and his mouth was the mouth of a lion.

(Enter Apollyon, Right)

- Apoll.* Whence come you? And whither are you bound?
- Chris.* I am come from the city of Destruction, the place of all evil, and am going to the city of Zion.
- Apoll.* By this I perceive thou art one of my subjects, for all that country is mine, and I am the prince and god of it all. How is it, then, that thou hast run away from thy king? Were it not that I hope thou mayest do me more service, I would strike thee now, at one blow, to the ground.
- Chris.* I was born, indeed, in your dominions, but I have let myself to another, even to the King of princes; and how can I, with fairness, go back with thee?
- Apoll.* Thou hast done in this, according to the proverb, "Changed a bad for worse"; but it is ordinary for those that have professed themselves his servants, after awhile to give him the slip, and return again to me. Do thou so too, and all shall be well.
- Chris.* How, then, can I go back from this, and not be hanged as a traitor?
- Apoll.* Thou didst the same to me, and yet I am willing to pass by all, if now thou wilt yet turn again and go back. Consider again, when thou art in cool blood, what thou art like to meet with in the way that thou goest. Thou knowest that, for the most part, his servants come to an ill-end, because they are transgressors against me and my ways.
- Chris.* O thou destroying Apollyon, to speak truth, I like his service, his wages, his servants, his government, his company and country better than thine; and, therefore, leave off to persuade me further; I am his servant, and I will follow him.
- Apoll.* I am an enemy to this Prince; I hate his person, his laws, and people; I am come out on purpose to withstand thee.
- Chris.* Apollyon, beware what you do; for I am in the King's highway, the way of holiness; therefore take heed to yourself.
- Nar.* And with that he threw a flaming dart at his breast; but Christian had a shield in his hand, with which he caught it, and so prevented the danger of that.
- Then did Christian draw, for he saw it was time to bestir him; and Apollyon as fast made at him, throwing darts as thick as hail; by the which, notwithstanding all that Christian could do to avoid it, Apollyon wounded him in his head, his hand and his foot.
- Then Apollyon, espying his opportunity, began to gather up close to Christian, and wrestling with him, gave him a dreadful fall; and with that Christian's sword flew out of his hand. Then said Apollyon:
- Apoll.* I am sure of thee now.

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Nar. And with that he had almost pressed him to death, so that Christian began to despair of life; but as God would have it, while Apollyon was fetching of his last blow, thereby to make a full end of this good man, Christian nimbly stretched out his hand for his sword, and caught it, saying:

Chris. Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us.

Nar. And with that Apollyon spread forth his dragon's wings, and sped him away, that Christian for a season saw him no more.

(Exeunt Christian, Right, and Apollyon, Left)

SCENE III

(Christian and Faithful, Right)

Nar. Now, as Christian went on his way, he came to a little ascent, which was cast up on purpose that pilgrims might see before them. Up there, therefore, Christian went, and looking forward, he saw Faithful before him, upon his journey.

Chris. Ho, ho, Soho, stay, and I will be your companion, stay till I come up to you.

Nar. Then I saw in my dream they went very lovingly on together and had sweet discourses of all things that had happened to them in their pilgrimage; and thus Christian began:

Chris. My honored and well beloved brother Faithful, I am glad that I have overtaken you, and that God hath so tempered our spirits, that we can walk as companions in this so pleasant a path.

Faith. I had thought, dear friend, to have had your company quite from our town; but you did get the start of me, wherefore I was forced to come thus much of the way alone.

Chris. How long did you stay in the City of Destruction, before you set out after me on your pilgrimage?

Faith. Till I could stay no longer; for there was great talk presently after you were gone out; that our city would, in short time, with fire from heaven, be burned down to the ground.

Chris. Tell me now what you have met with in the way as you came, for I know you have met with some things, or else it may be writ for a wonder.

Faith. I escaped the slough that I perceived you fell into, and got up to the gate without that danger, only I met with one whose name was Wanton, who had liked to have done me a mischief.

Chris. Did you meet with no other assault as you came?

Faith. When I came to the foot of the hill called Difficulty, when I had got about half way up, I looked behind, and saw one coming after me, swift as the wind. So he overtook me just about the place where the settle stands.

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Chris. Just there, did I sit down to rest me; but being overcome with sleep, I there lost this roll out of my bosom.

Faith. But, good brother, hear me out. So soon as the man overtook me, he was but a word and a blow, for down he knocked me, and laid me for dead. But when I was a little come to myself again, I asked him wherefore he served me so. He said because of my secret inclining to Adam the First; and with that he struck me down backward; so I lay at his foot as dead as before. So, when I came to myself again, I cried him mercy; but he said I know not how to show mercy; and with that he knocked me down again. He had doubtless made an end of me, but that one came by, and bid him forbear.

Chris. Who was that that bid him forbear?

Faith. I did not know him at first, but as he went by, I perceived the holes in his hands and in his side; then I concluded that he was our Lord. So I went up the hill.

Nar. Thus they went on talking of what they had seen by the way; and so made that way easy which would otherwise, no doubt, have been tedious to them; for now they went through a wilderness.

Now, when they were got almost quite out of this wilderness Faithful chanced to cast his eye back, and espied one coming.

Faith. Who comes yonder?

Chris. It is my good friend, Evangelist.

Faith. Ay, and my good friend too, it was he that set me the way to the gate.

(Enter Evangelist, Left)

Evan. Peace be with you, dearly beloved; and peace be to your helpers.

Chris. Welcome, welcome, my good Evangelist; the sight of thy countenance brings to my remembrance thy ancient kindness and unwearied laboring for my eternal good.

Faith. And a thousand times welcome; Thy company, O sweet Evangelist, how desirable it is to us poor pilgrims.

Evan. How hath it fared with you, my friends, since the time of our last parting? What have you met with, and how have you behaved yourselves?

Nar. Then Christian and Faithful told him of all things that had happened to them in the way; and how, with what difficulty, they had arrived to that place.

Evan. Right glad am I, not that you have met with trials; but that you have been victors; and for that you have, notwithstanding many weaknesses, continued in the way to this very day. You are not yet out of the gunshot of the devil; you have not resisted unto blood, striving against sin; let the kingdom be always before you; and, above all, look well to your own hearts, and to the lusts thereof, "for they are deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked"; set your faces like a flint; you have all power in heaven and earth on your side.

(Exit Evangelist, Left)

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Nar. Then I saw in my dream, that when they were got out of the wilderness, they presently saw a town before them, and the name of that town is Vanity; and at that town there is a fair kept, called Vanity Fair; it is kept all the year long, it beareth the name of Vanity Fair because the town where it is kept is lighter than vanity; and also because all that is there sold, or that cometh thither, is vanity. As is the saying of the wise, "All that cometh is vanity."

Now, as I said, the way to the Celestial City lies just through this town where this lusty fair is kept; and he that will go to the city, and yet not go through this town, must needs "go out of the world."

One chanced mockingly, beholding the carriage of the men, to say unto them, What will ye buy? But they, looking gravely upon him, answered, "We buy the truth." At that there was an occasion taken to despise the men the more; some mocking, some taunting, some speaking reproachfully, and some calling upon others to smite them. At last things came to a hubbub and great stir in the fair, insomuch that all order was confounded. Now was word presently brought to the great one of the fair, who quickly came down, and deputed some of his most trusty friends to take these men into examination, about whom the fair was almost overturned.

Then a convenient time being appointed, they brought them forth to their trial in order to their condemnation. When the time was come, they were brought before their enemies and arraigned. The Judge's name was Lord Hate-good.

(Enter Judge and Jury)

The jury was called, whose names were Mr. Blindman, Mr. No-good, Mr. Malice, Mr. Love-just, Mr. Live-loose, Mr. Heady, Mr. High-mind, Mr. Enmity, Mr. Liar, Mr. Cruelty, Mr. Hate-light, and Mr. Implacable. Their indictment was one and the same in substance, though somewhat varying in form, the contents whereof were these:

"That they were enemies to and disturbers of their trade, that they made commotions and divisions in the town." So there came in three witnesses, to wit: Envy, Superstition and Pickthank.

(Enter Pickthank and two witnesses)

When was Pickthank sworn he was bid say what he knew, in behalf of their Lord the king, against the prisoner at the bar.

Pick. My Lord, and you gentlemen all, this fellow Faithful I have known of a long time, and have heard him speak things that ought not to be spoke; for he hath railed on our noble prince Beelzebub, and hath spoken contemptibly of his honorable friends, whose names are the Lord Old Man, the Lord Carnal Delight, the Lord Luxurious, the Lord Desire of Vain Glory, my old Lord Lechery, Sir Having Greedy, with all the rest of our nobility; and he hath said, moreover, that if all men were of his mind, if possible, there is not one of these noblemen should have any longer a being in this town.

Nar. Then went the jury out who every one gave in his private verdict against

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him among themselves, and afterwards unanimously concluded to bring him in guilty before the judge. He was presently condemned to be had from the place where he was, to the place from whence he came, and there to be put to the most cruel death that could be invented.

(Exeunt Judge, Jury, Pickthank, Faithful, Christian, Witnesses)

They therefore brought him out to do with him according to their law; and, first, they scourged him, then they buffeted him, then they lanced his flesh with knives; after that they stoned him with stones, then pricked him with their swords; and last of all, they burned him to ashes at the stake. Thus came Faithful to his end; but He that overrules all things, having the power of their rage in His own hand, so wrought it about, that Christian for that time escaped them, and went his way.

(Enter By-Ends, Left)

Now I saw in my dream that Christian went not forth alone, for there was one whose name was Hopeful (being made so by the beholding of Christian and Faithful in their words and behaving, in their sufferings at the fair), who joined himself unto him, and entering into a brotherly covenant told him that he would be his companion.

(Enter Christian and Hopeful, Left. They overtake By-Ends)

Chris. What country-man, Sir?

By-Ends I come from the town of Fair-Speech.

Chris. From Fair-Speech. Is there any good that lives there?

By-Ends Yes, I hope so.

Chris. Pray, sir, what may I call you?

By-Ends I am a stranger to you, and you to me; if you be going this way, I shall be glad of your company; if not, I must be content.

Chris. Are you a married man?

By-Ends Yes, and my wife is a very virtuous woman, the daughter of a virtuous woman; she was my Lady Feigning's daughter; therefore she came of a very honorable family, and is arrived to such a pitch of breeding, that she knows how to carry it to all, even to prince and peasant; and in particular, my Lord Turnabout, my Lord Time-server, my Lord Fair-Speech (from whose ancestors that town first took its name), also Mr. Smooth-man, Mr. Facing-both-ways, Mr. Anything.

Chris. Is not your name By-Ends, of Fair-Speech?

By-Ends This is not my name, but indeed it is a nick-name that is given me by some that cannot abide me; and I must be content to bear it as a reproach, as other good men have borne theirs before me.

Chris. But did you never give an occasion to men to call you by this name?

By-Ends Never, never. The worst that I ever did to give them an occasion to give me this name was that I had always the luck to jump in my judg-

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ment with the present way of the times, whatever it was, and my chance was to get thereby; but if things are thus cast upon me, let me count them a blessing; but let not the malicious load me therefore with reproach.

Chris. I thought, indeed, that you were the man that I heard of, and to tell you what I think, I fear this name belongs to you more properly than you are willing we should think it doth.

By-Ends Well, if you will thus imagine, I cannot help it, you shall find me a fair company-keeper, if you will still admit me your associate.

Chris. If you will go with us, you must go against wind and tide; the which, I perceive, is against your opinion; you must also own religion in rags, as well as when in his silver slippers; and stand by him, too, when bound in irons, as well as when he walketh the streets with applause.

By-Ends You must not impose, nor lord it over my faith; leave me to my liberty, and let me go with you.

Chris. Not a step further, unless you will do in what I propound.

By-Ends Then I shall never desert my old principles, since they are harmless and profitable. If I may not go with you, I must do as I did before you overtook me.

(Exeunt all, Right)

Nar. Now, I beheld in my dream, that they had not journeyed far, but the river and the way for a time parted, at which they were not a little sorry; yet they durst not go out of the way. Now the way from the river was rough, and their feet tender, by reason of their travels; "so the souls of the pilgrims were much discouraged because of the way." *(Enter Chris. and Hope.)* Wherefore, at last lighting under a little shelter, they sat down there until daybreak, but, being weary, they fell asleep. Now there was not far from the place where they lay, a castle called Doubting Castle, the owner whereof was Giant Despair; and it was in his grounds they now were sleeping. Wherefore, he, getting up in the early morning, and walking up and down in his fields, caught Christian and Hopeful asleep in his grounds.

(Enter Giant Despair, Right)

Giant Awake. What are you doing here?

Pil. We have lost our way.

Giant You have this night trespassed on me by trampling in and lying on my grounds and therefore you must go along with me.

Nar. The Giant drove them before him and put them into a very dark dungeon.

(Exeunt Christian and Hope., Left. Groans and Screams)

(Enter Diffidence, Right)

Diff. How now? What is this uproar?

Giant I have just found two vagrants on my grounds. What shall I do with them?

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Diff. In the morning beat them without mercy. Take them into the castle yard to-morrow, and show them the bones and skulls of those that thou hast already dispatched, and make them believe, ere a week comes to an end, thou also wilt tear them in pieces, as thou hast their fellows before them.

(Exeunt Diffidence and Giant, Right)

Nar. Then he falls upon them, and beats them fearfully, in such sort that they were not able to help themselves, or to turn them upon the floor. This done, he withdraws and leaves them, there to condole their misery, and to mourn under their distress.

(Enter Chris. and Hope., Left)

Chris. Brother, what shall we do? The life that we now live is miserable. For my part I know not whether it is best, to live thus, or to die out of hand.

Hope. My brother, rememberest thou not how valiant thou hast been heretofore. Apollyon could not crush thee, nor could all that thou didst hear, or see, or feel, in the Valley of the Shadow of Death. What hardship, terror, and amazement hast thou already gone through. Who knows but that God that made the world may cause that Giant Despair may die? or that, at some time or other, he may forget to lock us in? or that he may, in a short time, have another of his fits before us, and may lose the use of his limbs? And if ever that should come to pass again, for my part, I am resolved to pluck up the heart of a man, and to try my utmost to get from under his hand.

Nar. Well, on Saturday, about midnight, they began to pray, and continued in prayer till almost break of day. Now, a little before it was day, good Christian, as one half amazed, brake out in this passionate speech:

Chris. What a fool am I, thus to lie in a stinking dungeon, when I may as well walk at liberty. I have a key in my bosom, called Promise, that will, I am persuaded, open any lock in Doubting Castle.

Hope. That is good news, good brother; pluck it out of thy bosom and try.

(Exeunt Chris. and Hope., Right)

Nar. Then Christian pulled it out of his bosom, and began to try at the dungeon door, whose bolt (as he turned the key) gave back, and the door flew open with ease, and Christian and Hopeful both came out. Then he went to the outward door that leads into the castle yard, and, with his key, opened that door also. After, he went to the iron gate, for that must be opened too; but that lock went damnable hard, yet the key did open it. Then they went on, and came to the King's highway, and so were safe, because they were out of his jurisdiction.

(Chris. and Hope., Right to Left)

Then they went till they came to the Delectable Mountains, which mountains belong to the Lord of that hill of which we have spoken before.

(Enter Shepherds, Right)

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- Chris.* Whose be these delectable mountains, and whose sheep that feed upon them?
- 1st Shep.* Those mountains are Emmanuel's Land and they are within sight of his city; "And the sheep are also His, and He laid down his life for them."
- Chris.* Is this the way to the Celestial City?
- 1st Shep.* You are just in your way.
- Chris.* How far is it thither?
- 1st Shep.* Too far for any but those that shall get thither, indeed.
- Chris.* Is the way safe or dangerous?
- 1st Shep.* Safe for those for whom it is to be safe; "But the transgressors fall therein."
- Chris.* Is there, in this place, any relief for pilgrims that are weary and faint in the way?
- 1st Shep.* The Lord of these mountains hath given us a charge not to be "Forgetful to entertain strangers," therefore the good of the place is before you.
- Nar.* The Shepherds, I say, whose names were Knowledge and Experience, took them by the hand, and had them to their tents, and made them partake of that which was ready.
- 2d Shep.* We would that ye should stay here awhile to be acquainted with you, and yet more so solace yourselves with the good of the Delectable Mountains.
- Nar.* They then told them they were content to stay. The next day the Pilgrims had a desire to go forward, and the Shepherds a desire they should; so they walked together toward the end of the mountains. Then said the Shepherds one to another:
- 1st Shep.* Let us here show to the Pilgrims the gates of the Celestial City, if they have skill to look through our perspective glass.
- Nar.* The Pilgrims then lovingly accepted the motion; so they had them to the top of a high hill, called Clear, and gave them their glass to look.

(Pause)

1st Shep. We give you a note of the way.

2d Shep. Take heed and beware of the flatterers.

1st Shep. Sleep not upon the enchanted ground.

2d Shep. We bid you God-speed.

Nar. And I slept, and dreamed again, and saw the same two Pilgrims going down the mountains along the highway toward the city. Now, a little below these mountains, on the left hand, lieth the country of Conceit; from which country there comes into the way in which the Pilgrims walked, a little crooked lane. Here, therefore, they met with a very brisk lad, that came out of that country.

(Enter Ignorance, Left)

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Chris. Thou camest not in at the wicket-gate that is at the head of this way; thou camest in hither through that same crooked lane, and therefore, I fear, however thou mayest think of thyself, when the reckoning day shall come, thou wilt have laid to thy charge that thou art a thief and a robber, instead of getting admittance into the city.

Ignor. Gentlemen, ye be utter strangers to me; I know you not; be content to follow the religion of your country, and I will follow the religion of mine. I hope all will be well, and as for the gate that you talk of, all the world knows that that is a great way off of our country. I cannot think that any man in all our parts doth so much as know the way to it, nor need they matter whether they do or no, since we have, as you see, a fine, pleasant green lane, that comes down from our country, the next way into the way.

Chris. There is more hope of a fool than of him. "When he that is a fool walketh by the way, his wisdom faileth him, and he saith to every one that he is a fool." What, shall we talk further with him, or out-go him at present, and so leave him to think of what he hath heard already, and then stop again for him afterwards, and see if by degrees we can do any good for him.

(Exit Ignorance, Right)

Nar. Now, after awhile, they perceived afar off, one coming softly and alone, all along the highway to meet them. Then said Christian to his fellow:

Chris. "Yonder is a man with back toward Zion; and he is coming to meet us."

(Enter Atheist, Left)

Hope. I see him; let us take heed to ourselves now, lest he should prove a flatterer also.

Nar. So he drew nearer and nearer, and at last came up onto them.

Ath. Whither are you going?

Chris. We are going to Mount Zion.

(Atheist falls into a very great laughter)

Chris. What is the meaning of your laughter?

Ath. I laugh to see what ignorant persons you are, to take upon you so tedious a journey, and you are like to have nothing but your travel for your pains.

Chris. Why, man, do you think we shall not be received?

Ath. Received! There is no such place as you dream of in all this world.

Chris. We have both heard and believe that there is such a place to be found.

Ath. Had not I, when at home, believed, I had not come thus far to seek; but finding none (and yet I should, had there been such a place to be found, for I have gone to seek it further than you) I am going back again, and will seek to refresh myself with the things that I then cast away, for hopes of that which I now see is not.

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Chris. Is it true which this man hath said?

Hope. Take heed, he is one of the flatterers; remember what it hath cost us once already for our harkening to such kind of fellows. What, no Mount Zion? Did we not see, from the Delectable Mountains, the gate of the city?

Chris. My brother, I did not put the question to thee for that I doubted of the truth of our belief myself, but to prove thee and to fetch from thee a fruit of the honesty of thy heart. As for this man, I know that he is blinded by the god of this world. Let thee and me go on, knowing that we have belief of the truth, "and no lie if of the truth."

Hope. How I do rejoice in hope of the glory of God.

Nar. So they turned away from the man; and he, laughing at them, went his way.

(Exit Atheist, Right)

Now I saw in my dream, that by this time the Pilgrims were got over the Enchanted Ground, and entering into the country of Beulah, whose air was very sweet and pleasant the way lying directly through it, they solaced themselves there for a season. Yes, here they heard continually the singing of birds and saw every day the flowers appear in the earth and heard the voice of the turtle in the land. In this country the sun shineth night and day; wherefore this was beyond the Valley of the Shadow of Death, and also out of the reach of Giant Despair, neither could they from this place so much as see Doubting Castle.

So I saw that, as they went on, there met them two men, in raiment that shone like gold; also their faces shone as the light.

(Enter Two Shining Ones, Left)

1st S. O. You have but two difficulties to meet with and then you are in the city.

Chris. Will you not go along with us?

2d S. O. We will; but you must obtain entrance by your own faith.

Nar. So I saw in my dream that they went on together, until they came in sight of the gate.

Now, I further saw, that betwixt them and the gate was a river, but there was no bridge to go over, and the river was very deep. At the sight, therefore, of this river, the pilgrims were much stunned; but the men that went with them said:

Sh. Ones. You must go through or you cannot come at the gate.

(Exit Shining Ones, Left)

Nar. They then addressed themselves to the water; and entering, Christian began to sink.

Chris. Hopeful, I sink in deep waters, the billows go over my head, all His waves go over me.

Hope. But I feel the bottom, and it is good.

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Chris. My friend, "The sorrows of death have compassed me about." I shall not see the land that flows with milk and honey.

Hope. Brother, I see the gate, and men standing by to receive us.

Chris. It is you, it is you they wait for, you have been Hopeful ever since I knew you.

Hope. Be of good cheer, Jesus Christ maketh thee whole.

Chris. Oh, I see Him again, and He tells me, "When thou passest through the waters I will be with thee; and through the rivers they shall not overflow thee."

Nar. Christian therefore presently found ground to stand upon, and so it followed that the rest of the river was but shallow. Thus they got over. Now, upon the bank of the river, on the other side, they saw two shining men again, who there awaited for them; wherefore, being come out of the river, they saluted them.

(Enter Shining Ones, Left)

1st S. O. We are ministering spirits, sent forth to minister for those that shall be heirs of Salvation.

2d S. O. "These are the men that have loved our Lord when they were in the world, and they have left all for His Holy name; and He hath sent us to fetch them, and we have brought them thus far on their desired journey, that they may go in and look their Redeemer in the face with joy."

(Enter Heavenly Host, singing)

"Holy, Holy," etc. (from Gaul's "Holy City").

(Christian and Hope. exeunt)

Nar. Now I saw in my dream that these two men went in at the gate, and lo, as they entered, they were transfigured, and they had raiment put on that shone like gold. There were also that met them with harps and crowns, and gave them to them — the harps to praise withal, and the crown in token of honor. Then I heard in my dream that all the bells in the city rang again for joy, and that it was said unto them.

Solo. "Eye hath not seen," Dresden. Amen.

Nar. Now, just as the gates were opened to let in the men, I looked in after them, and, behold, the city shone like the sun; the streets also were paved with gold, and in them walked many men, with crowns on their heads, palms in their hands, and golden harps to sing praises withal.

There were also of them that had wings, and they answered one another without intermission, saying "Holy, Holy, Holy, in the Lord." And after that they shut up the gates, which when I had seen, I wished myself among them.

(Exit Narrator)

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