

their soul contended for by the good and the bad, so the drama goes on for awhile, then this old man comes to Faustus because Mephistopheles, the servant of Satan, would grant him any wish that he wanted, so the old man told Faustus, it's not over, Faustus; I see an angel over your head right now with a vial of grace and mercy that he wants to pour on you and if you accept it you can be salvaged from all this, and Faustus didn't believe this. So this comes from Scene 13. Faustus says: Where art thou, Faustus? Wretch, what has thou done? Damned art thou, Faustus; damned, despair and die. Hell calls for right and with a roaring voice says, Faustus, come; thine hour is come. And Faustus will come to do the right. Mephistopheles gives him a dagger. Old man says: Ah, stay, good Faustus, stay thy desperate steps; I see an angel hovers over thy head and with a vial full of precious grace offers to pour the same into thy soul; then call for mercy and avoid despair. Faustus says: Ah, sweet friend, I feel thy words do comfort my distressed soul; leave me awhile to ponder on my sins. The old man says: I go, sweet Faustus, but with heavy cheer, fearing the ruin of thy hopeless soul. Then Faustus goes through a couple of these agonies. Then Mephistopheles says to Faustus: Thou traitor Faustus, I arrest thy soul for disobedience to my sovereign lord; revolt or I'll piecemeal tear thy flesh. Faustus says: Sweet Mephistopheles, entreat thy lord to pardon my unjust presumption and with my blood again I will confirm my former vow I made to Lucifer. Mephistopheles says: Do it then quickly, with unfeigned heart, lest great danger do attend thy drift. Faustus stabs his arm and writes on a paper with his blood. Faustus says: Torment, sweet friend, that base and crooked age that derst (phonetic) dissuade me from my Lucifer with greatest torments that our hell affords. Mephistopheles says, and by the way I'm coming to a point. Senator Witek, don't leave. (Laugh) Mephistopheles says: His faith is great, I cannot touch his soul; but what I may afflict his body with I will attempt, which is but little worth. Faustus says: One thing, good servant, let me crave of thee, to glut the longing of my heart's desire that I might have unto my paramour that heavenly Helen which I saw of late, whose sweet embracing may extinguish clean these thoughts that do dissuade me from my vow and keep mine oath I made to Lucifer. Mephistopheles says: Faustus, this or what else thou shalt desire shall be performed in twinkling of an eye. Then the most famous words in drama: Faustus, was this the face that launched a thousand ships and burnt the toutless (phonetic) towers of Ilium? Sweet Helen, make me immortal with a kiss.