

SEX / VIOLENCE
THE RECKONING

CAST

CHRISTOPHER MARLOWE

INGRAM FRIZER

NICHOLAS SKERES

ROBERT POLEY

ELEANOR BULL

EDWIN

*There have been many theories as to how and why
Christopher Marlowe died; some of them are repeated here.*

*An Elizabethan ale-house; MARLOWE, FRIZER, SKERES and POLEY
stretched out on chairs and benches.*

MARLOWE For sooth I am as tired as a dog that has tupp'd a
dozen bitches.

FRIZER And I as a man that has served a dozen wenches.

SKERES Mistress Bull!

POLEY And I as horse that has mounted a dozen mares.

MARLOWE While in truth not one of us has stirred from this
tavern all the long day and no bitch or wench or
mare has received our kind attentions.

SKERES Mistress Bull!

MARLOWE Come, Master Ingram, tell us, of the three - bitch,
wench or mare – which would give a man greatest
pleasure?

FRIZER What would I know of mounting dogs or horses?

MARLOWE Thou art country-bred, where comely wenches are
few and dogs and horses a-plenty.