

VAN DIE BECOORINGE DES DUVELS  
HOE HI CHRISTUS BECOORDEN

The Temptation by the Devil, how he tempted Christ



VAN DIE BECOORINGE DES DUVELS  
HOE HI CHRISTUS BECOORDEN  
**The Temptation by the Devil, how he tempted Christ**

The Temptation of Christ in the desert has frequently been dramatised, often as an episode in the cycles or cyclic plays, sometimes as a separate play, as in John Bale's *A brefe comedy or enterlude concernynge the temptacyon of our Lord and saver Jesus Christ* (c.1538)<sup>1</sup> or in the *Becooringe* by the otherwise unknown author Jan Tömisz.<sup>2</sup> The play is included in the collection of the Haarlem Chamber *Trou moet blijcken* but whether it was performed there or whether its author had a connection with the Chamber is uncertain.<sup>3</sup>

On the basis of the use of certain biblical passages, it has been suggested that the play was written after the so-called Van Liesvelt Bible, in Dutch, appeared in 1526.<sup>4</sup> Two issues which are prominent in the play, the persecution of heretics and the fierce dislike of mendicants, suggest that the date of origin might be the mid-1530s. At that time, specially in Amsterdam, executions of Anabaptists in particular increased dramatically and concurrently an anti-clericalism that was strongly aimed at mendicants, chiefly the Franciscans.

The Temptation episode, adhering closely to the account given in Matthew 4: 1–11 and Luke 4: 1–13, is in fact the smaller part of the play (lines 342–582). It is framed by the dialogue between two *sinnekens* and their interaction with Satan (lines 1–341 and lines 583–744). The *sinnekens*, *Eewige Haet* (Eternal Hate) and *Geveijnsde Hovaerdij* (False Pride) are the sole *dramatis personae* on the stage for the first 341 verses and then again from line 629 to the end. Their first interaction with the devil takes place between Jesus's monologue (lines 342–74) and the First Temptation, stones into bread (lines 459–80). A further exchange (lines 481–510) occurs between the First and Second Temptation, descent from the pinnacle (lines 511–22). Two other exchanges follow between the Second and the Third Temptation on the mountain (lines 523–70) and after the Third (lines 583–744).

The dialogue between the *sinnekens* first offers the conventional presentation of their evil actions, past and present. Then Pride taunts his mate with a riddle which centres on the meaning of the word *draggers* (carriers, wearers, or bearers). In forcing Hate to guess many times, all manner of 'carriers' are eliminated but finally a devastatingly critical

portrait emerges of the ‘holy hypocrites’ who ‘unctuously lean their heads on their shoulders / With their cheeks rounded like a piper’s jaw’ (lines 223–4) and ‘for their own benefit, wear / False habits’ (lines 283–4). The *sinnekens*, rather oddly, see themselves as the sole survivors of this evil group, for ‘Jehu has burned the whole pack of them together, see. / You’ll find no one like that anywhere, I hope, / Except for us two because we crept through the keyhole, / Even though the door wasn’t open, we knew how to hurry / Away from the searing fire’ (lines 287–91). This is a reference to 2 Kings 10 where Jehu destroys the entire House of Achab and all the servants of Baal, the latter sacrificed on a pyre. However, the *sinnekens* do expect that they themselves will generate many more of these evil characters, infected by False Pride and Eternal Hate, who will be happy to disguise themselves by pulling the monk’s hood over their faces and set about tempting people (lines 292–3).

Notwithstanding this confidence in their offspring, they are troubled by a more immediate concern, that is the coming of the Son of God and the nature of his being: is he merely Man or is he truly God? In order to determine this they hope to get hold of Satan so that he can be sent to tempt Christ (lines 295–7).

After a *Pausa* but without further preparation the audience is then presented with Christ in the Desert who, at the end of his forty days’ fast, praises God, formulates his mission on earth and voices his awareness of the death this will bring him (lines 342–74). This is then followed by Satan’s monologue in which he laments his fate of outcast and formulates his mission: Lucifer has commanded him to find out whether the Messiah has indeed arrived (lines 375–95).<sup>5</sup>

The *sinnekens* now establish their power over Satan, provide him with a disguise as a friar and tempt him through pride and vainglory to challenge Christ (lines 395–458). This is the pivotal moment of the plot and it initiates the comic isolation of Satan with Christ on the one side and the *sinnekens* on the other. The *sinnekens* anticipate eagerly the punishment Satan will receive in hell.

Satan’s attempts are of course pre-ordained to fail: his assault on Christ’s dignity and might is utterly futile and the audience knows this. The *sinnekens* do not make him fail but they cause the manner of his failing to make him completely ridiculous. In so doing they too affirm Christ’s divinity in spite of themselves. Because of the way they undermine Satan they reveal a hatred of the mendicant orders which goes well beyond conventional anti-clericalism.

## NOTES

1. *The Complete Plays of John Bale* edited Peter Happé, 2 vols (Cambridge: Brewer, 1985–6) 2 51–63. Bale's version is Protestant in stance. For a discussion of the Dutch play and its religious stance, see Elsa Strietman 'Representations of the Temptation of Christ in the Desert in Medieval Dutch and English Drama' in *Divers Toyes Mengled: Essays in Medieval and Renaissance Culture in honour of André Lascombes* edited Michel Bitot (Tours: Université François Rabelais, 1996) 147–75.
2. *Jan Tömisz Van die becooringe des duvels hoe hij crijstus becoorden. Zestiende-eeuws rederijersstuk van Jan Tömisz* edited and retranslated Herman van Iperen and others (Amsterdam: Stichting Neerlandistiek, 1998).
3. See W.M.H. Hummelen *Repertorium van het rederijersdrama 1500–ca.1620* (Assen: Van Gorcum, 1968), 1 OF 3, page 84, and *Trou moet blijcken. Bronnenuitgave van de boeken der Haarlemse rederijerskamer 'de Pellicanisten'* edited W.N.M. Hüsken, B.A.M. Ramakers and F.A.M. Schaars, 8 vols (Assen: Quarto, 1992-1998) Deel 6, Boek F, fols 36<sup>r</sup>–49<sup>v</sup>.
4. See Van Iperen and others (1996) 19–21.
5. For the concealment of Christ's divinity, see C.W. Marx *The Devil's Rights and the Redemption in the Literature of Medieval England* (Cambridge: Brewer, 1995).

# EEN ANDER SPEL VAN DIE BECOORINGE DES DUVELS HOE HIJ CRIJSTUS BECOORDEN

*Personagens*

EWIGE HAET  
GEVEIJNSDE HOVAERDIJ  
JESUS  
SATAN

EWIGE HAET, *een Neefken*  
Ou, *Beveijnsde Hovaerdij* compt toch hier buijten!  
Springt uuijter muijten ghij sult wat nijs hooren.

GEVEIJNSDE HOVAERDIJ, *een Neefken*  
Wat compt mij daer in dooren tuijten?

HAET Ou *Beveijnsde Hovaerdij* comt toch hier buijten!  
HOVAERDIJ Mijn docht ick hoerder singen off fleuijten. 5  
Ick wet om twee cluijten hij wil nae den prijs spooren.

HAET Ou, *Beveijnsde Hovaerdij* compt toch hier buijten!  
Springt uuijter muijten ghij sult wat nijs hooren.

HOVAERDIJ Ick coem u bij.

HAET Wat jae soo, so wit als een rijs coren  
datmen u moet ondert ijs smoren in Lucifers viveren. 10

HOVAERDIJ Waer om dat toch, *neve?*

HAET Maer van alle boosheijt sijdijs een bedrivere  
ende een verstivere van alle eijgen baet, maet.

HOVAERDIJ Wat wilt ghij toch seggen, ghij *Eewige Haet* quaet?  
u valsche raet gaet in allen rijcken. 15  
Lucijfer bedroochdijs met u valsche practijcken,  
als hij hem ginck gelijcken bijden hoochsten verheven  
int eewich leven.

HAET Ghij *Geveijnsde Hovaerdije*, dat hebdijs bedreven,  
dat hij quam in sneven mach hij u dancken.

HOVAERDIJ Ende ghij *Eewige Haet*, tfij al u rancken. 20  
Ghij wilt over al bancken int eerste beginnen.  
Ghij hebt gehaet, dat moetij bekinnen,  
tgoddelick beminnen laet ende vroech,  
dat godt almachtich tot die menschen droech.

# ANOTHER PLAY OF THE TEMPTATION BY THE DEVIL HOW HE TEMPTED CHRIST

## *Characters*

ETERNAL HATE  
FALSE PRIDE  
JESUS  
SATAN

ETERNAL HATE, *a Sinneken*

Yooahoo! *False Pride*, come outside, do!  
Jump out of your hiding place: you shall hear something new.

FALSE PRIDE, *a Sinneken*

What comes and sounds in my ears?

HATE Yooahoo! *False Pride*, come outside, do!  
PRIDE I thought I heard someone singing or whistling. 5

I bet tuppence he wants to win a competition prize.

HATE Yooahoo! *False Pride*, come outside, do!  
Jump out of your hiding place: you shall hear something new.

PRIDE I'm coming to you.

HATE Oh yes! You're looking pale as a sapling,  
May you be smothered under the ice in Lucifer's pools. 10

PRIDE But why, cousin?

HATE Because you are a perpetrator of all evil,  
And a pursuer of self interest, mate.

PRIDE What are you trying to say, *Eternal Hate*, you crook?  
Your false counsel turns up in all places.

You deceived Lucifer with your false tricks 15  
When he began to compare himself to the Highest  
In eternal life.

HATE It was you, *False Pride*, who did that,  
It's you he can thank for his fall.

PRIDE And you, *Eternal Hate*, these are all your tricky ways.  
You have wanted to meddle everywhere from the very beginning.

You have hated, you must confess, 21  
The everlasting, divine love,

That Almighty God felt towards mankind.

DIE BECOORINGE DES DUVELS

- Ghij deed dat hij toech Adam uijten paradijse,  
 Als hij hadt gegeeten vanden verbooden spijsen. 25  
 Van meerder afgrijse en hoort ick noijt spreken.
- HAET Eij, *Geveijnsde Hovaerdije*, hoe hebt ghij hem onsteeken,  
 alst heeft gebleecken. Ghij ginct hem den raet meten  
 als dat hij souden goet ende quaet weeten.  
 Dit sijn u moordaet beeten — ghij lelijcke prijé — 30  
 dit hebdi al gespeelt, *Geveijnsde Hovaerdije*.
- HOVAERDIJ Ick woude ghij saet te rije in Lucifaers block huis.  
 Ick woude ghij saet in Antecrists clock huis.  
 Gaet, maect u rock cuijs, ghij droncken water pater.
- HAET Ghij beghint te poffen en te blaesen off ghij een pater waert.  
 Ick seg: hout u snaeter baert! Ghij lelijcke rondarijs! 36
- HOVAERDIJ Eij, swijcht, ghij duvels notarijs,  
 Belials ordinarijs wat wildi veel bijten in mijnen cabel?  
 Maer ick weet waer voor ghij grout.
- HAET Waer voor sout ick duchten?
- HOVAERDIJ Ghij meent dat ick u sal seggen van Caijm en Abel, 40  
 ghij gierige Nabel met u nijdige tanden. *Gen. 4*  
 Ghij hebt gehaet die rechtvaerdige offerhande,  
 die godt stelden te branden nae sijns selfs behaegen.  
 Daerom heeft Caim sijn broeder voerslaegen,  
 doer u nijdige cnaegen: hoe coendijt missaeken? 45
- HAET Ick seg: hout u backhuis off ick smijt u op u caecken,  
 wat wildij mijn dus laecken ghij vijleijnige salmander?  
 Want deen is soe goet als dander.  
 Ghij sijt elcxs een aenrander met u loese treeken.
- HOVAERDIJ Den duvel wil hier den nickker voorspreken. 50  
 Hooft sijn gebreeken condt ickse bedincken.
- HAET Wat dinck soude dat weesen?
- HOVAERDIJ Ghij deedt dat godt alle die werlt liet verdrincken  
 ende ten gronde versincken ghij *Eewijge Haet* lack.
- HAET Bij gans bloet, dat ick u niet van boven opt straet smack.  
 Ghij *Geveijnsde Raet*, sack geen arger op daerde, 55  
 want haet ende nijt compt uijt hovaerde.
- HOVAERDIJ Ick woude ghij saet te paerde in Lucifaers muijl gat.  
 Ick woude ghij saet daer huijden den hoochsten vuijl sat.  
 Swijcht noch off ick huijl wat dat ghij u moecht scaemen.

THE TEMPTATION BY THE DEVIL

It is your fault he drove Adam from Paradise  
 When he had eaten of the forbidden fruit. 25  
 I have never heard tell of a greater outrage!

HATE Yes, *False Pride*, how you incited him,  
 As became apparent. You started to mete out advice  
 In order that he might have knowledge of good and evil.  
 These are your murderous bites — you ugly carcass — 30  
 This you have managed, *False Pride*.

PRIDE I wish you were sitting shaking in Lucifer's lock-up.  
 I wish you were sitting in Antichrist's bell tower!  
 Go and clean your clothes up, you drunken hippopotamus!

HATE You're beginning to puff and blow as if you were a priest. 35  
 I say, shut your gob, you bearded ape! You ugly dromedary!

PRIDE Shut up, you devil's lawyer,  
 Belial's ordinary! How much do you want to bite my tail?  
 But I know what you are afraid of.

HATE Well, what is it?  
 PRIDE You think I shall be talking about Cain and Abel, 40  
 You greedy Nabel with venomous teeth. Gen. 4  
 You have hated the just sacrifice  
 Which God caused to catch fire as he wished.  
 That's why Cain has slain his brother,  
 Through your envious gnawing: how could you deny it? 45

HATE I tell you keep your bakehouse shut, or I'll bash you on the chops!  
 What do you want to accuse me of, you villainous salamander?  
 We are two of a kind.  
 You are everyone's assailant, with your false tricks.

PRIDE It's a case of the devil making excuse for the devil! 50  
 Listen to his faults, too many to think of.

HATE What ever do you mean?  
 PRIDE You caused God to let all the world drown,  
 And sink into the abyss, you, *Eternal Hate*, you disgrace.

HATE God's blood, why don't I throw you down into the street?  
 You bastard, *False Counsel*, you're worse than anything, 55  
 For Hate and Envy come from Pride.  
 I wish you were sitting on horseback in Lucifer's jaws.

PRIDE I wish you were sitting where nowadays the highest scum sits!  
 Be quiet, or I will shout something that will make you ashamed.

DIE BECOORINGE DES DUVELS

- HAET Een huis vol hoeren en souden u niet blaemen. 60  
 Ick weet van u wat raemen condt ickket verbreggen.
- HOVAERDIJ Ick wil u wel doen op den vangen poort leggen,  
 woude ickt woort seggen daer ick thans op gisten.
- HAET Wat dinck weetij dan?
- HOVAERDIJ Ghij doeter mennich tgelt voerdobbelen, voerquisten;  
 ick niet en misten wilt ghij desen spijs smaeken, 65  
 ende als sijt al verdobbelt hebben moetmense daer wijs maken.  
 Sal ick nu geen prijs raeken dat mach mijn wel spijten.
- HAET En weet ghij anders niet te verwijten?  
 Dat ghij u moet beschijten, ghij leelijcke sem codt.
- HOVAERDIJ En ghij waert oick raetsman vanden nijdigen mem rot, 70  
 al gaet mijn stem bot ghij moetet lijn.
- HAET Ende ghij hebt hem ontsteeken met hovaerdijen  
 tot oorlogen en strijen soomen leest in Moijstes boecken.  
 Noch suldijer in vinden, wildij u vercloecken,  
 om naerstig te soecken nae die saecken: 75  
 Hoe dat hij een toren in Babel de maeken,  
 daer Godt die spraeken verkeerden mits dien,  
 dat liet hij immers an die hovaerdije geschien.  
 Hoe wildijt ontvlien? Verstaet deese lesse.
- HOVAERDIJ Ick woude ick prince waer van babilonijen en ghij prinsesse,  
 dan sout ick mijn vlesse met eewijge haet vullen. 81
- HAET Hoe soude ick dan met geveijnsde raet smullen,  
 en eijgen baet pullen in mijnen cruijt sack.
- HOVAERDIJ Blaest vrij als een manneken!
- HAET Eij leelijcke druijt lack!  
 Ghij deet dat Jacop den loge uuijt stack 85  
 tot Isack sijn vader, met woorden schoone,  
 seggende, ick ben Esaw, uwen lieven soone,  
 waer doer hij sonder hove ontfinck de benedixsij gepresen.
- HOVAERDIJ Doen is doer u mits deesen  
 in Esaw een groote haet gereesen. 90  
 Als wij leesen werden hij soo seer verbolgen  
 soo dat hij ginck sijn broeder vervolgen,  
 als Jacob hem hadt ontswolgen die benedixie groot  
 ende vervolchden hem om te brengen ter doot.  
 Ghij waert diet hem sloot in sijnen wille, 95  
 ghij *Eewijge Haet!*

THE TEMPTATION BY THE DEVIL

HATE           A house full of whores would have nothing on you.           60  
I know all your tricks: do you want me to hide them?

PRIDE           I could have had you put in prison,  
If I'd said what I'm thinking of now.

HATE           What's this thing you know then?

PRIDE           You cause lots of cash to be gambled and wasted:  
I've spotted that alright, and you can't deny it,           65  
And when they have gambled it all away, you set them up again.  
If that's wide of the mark, I'll be very cut up.

HATE           Well haven't you got anything else to reproach me with?  
May you shit yourself, you ugly facetious monkey

PRIDE           And weren't you the advisor to the envious Nimrod?           70  
Even if I can't put it into words, you have to admit it.

HATE           And you caused him to be spurred on by pride  
Into wars and battles, as one reads in the books of Moses.  
And also you'll find in there, if you pay proper attention,  
And search diligently for such things:           75  
How he caused a tower in Babel to be made,  
When God mixed up the languages,  
Which he indeed caused to happen solely because of pride.  
How can you get away from this? Understand this lesson.

PRIDE           I wish I were a prince of Babylon, and you a princess;           80  
Then I would fill my flesh with eternal hate.

HATE           How I would then gorge myself on false counsel,  
And fill my knapsack with self interest!

PRIDE           Trumpet on, like a little man!

HATE           You ugly, dirty slob!  
You were the cause that Jacob uttered the lie           85  
To Isaac, his father, with sweet words,  
Saying, 'I am Esau, your dear son'.  
And so he got the blessed benediction unfairly.

PRIDE           Then it was your doing  
That great hate arose in Esau.           90  
As we read he became so utterly incensed  
That he went and persecuted his brother,  
When Jacob had deprived him of that great benediction,  
And Esau hunted him down to kill him:  
And you it was who put that into Jacob's mind,           95  
You, *Eternal Hate!*

DIE BECOORINGE DES DUVELS

HAET	Eij, lelijcke hille, swijcht ghij vrij stille van sulcke visevaesen. Ghij ginct hem thooft vol hovaerdije blaesen, Dat hij scheen te raesen als een dolle catre.	
HOVAERDIJ	Aensiet doch deese pronckere!	
HAET	Ey siet toch deese prateren!	100
HOVAERDIJ	Siet toch deese straet jonkere!	
HAET	Siet toch dese heijlijge patere! Ghij sijt een tribulatre tussen kint en vadere.	
HOVAERDIJ	Ghij sijt een vuijl boeve.	
HAET	En ghij een verradere. U feninige adere sal noch van boosheijt splijten.	
HOVAERDIJ	Hoe duvel, baerdij dus? Wildij mijn smijten?	105
HAET	Ick soude u liever bijten en scueren u met tanden. Ey, lelijck dieff, wat hebier mennich doen branden in diversche landen! Godt moet u bedroven. Dit hebdijs gespeelt met u beveijnsde boven.	
HOVAERDIJ	Wildij wat toven ick salt u gaen toenen.	110
HOVAERDIJ	Nu moet ick wat seggen om u versconen, hoe dat ghijt maecte met Jacops soonen. Als Josep sijn droom haer uuijt ginck spreken, doen gingt ghij haer met haet en nijt ontsteeken, alst is gebleeken dien tijen, jaet.	115
HAET	Ende doen hebt ghijse vervult met hovaerdijen, maet, als honden en prijnen quaet om haer te verslinden.	
HOVAERDIJ	En waerom datte?	
HAET	Maer om dat sij sorchden dat hij ten ijnden boven haer binden souden triumpheeeren. Dus gingen sij malcanderen advertteeren om hem te vermeereren wast dat sij begaerden.	120
HOVAERDIJ	Dat quam doer u, <i>Eewijge Haet</i> .	
HAET	En tqum door u, <i>Hovaerden</i> .	
HOVAERDIJ	Noijt meerder quaet —	
HAET	Dat sij hem in daerden met grooter onwaerden wouden laeten bederven!	
HOVAERDIJ	Stoot hem inden cuijl!	
HAET	Nu sal hijt besterven!	125



DIE BECOORINGE DES DUVELS

HOVAERDIJ	Siet daer leijt den guijl!	
HAET	Nu salment hem uuijt kerven sijn droomen, dat wert hem nu wel vergowen.	
HOVAERDIJ	Dit deden sij haeren broeder —	
HAET	Soomen mocht aenschowen. Maer het vast betrowen op godt almachtich heeft hem bewaert.	
HOVAERDIJ	Dat is seeker waerachtich, maer u is wel aendachtich ghij vuijl catijff, hoe dat ghijt maecten met Putifers wijff, als hij haer lijff niet woude bekinnen, doen sij onsteeken was met vleijschelijcker minnen. Doen hebt ghijse van binnen, dat seker sijt, onsteeken met groote haet ende nijt, dies sij in spijt over hem ginck claegen dat hij haer vercrachten woude.	130       135
HAET	Godt moet u plaegen, mijn moet mishagen dese groote overdadicheijt, het dede Joseps hovaerdije.	
HOVAERDIJ	Het dede sijn rechtvaerdicheijt, sijn suijsere waerdicheijt alst was aenschijn, soo dat hij sijn heer getrow woude sijn. Dies hij quam in pijn en most gevangen bliven en dat doer u, <i>Haet</i> .	140
HAET	Ick sal u met een vuijst voor u wangen drijven ende aen u hangen kijven bij uwen balge.	145
HOVAERDIJ	Hangen, segdij?	
HAET	Jae, aen Lucifaers galge, want u steect die walge vanden naem des heeren.	
HOVAERDIJ	Waerom dat?	
HAET	Ghij onsteelt hem sijnder eeren. U valsche leeren gaedij hem in blaesen.	
HOVAERDIJ	Wien blaes ickse in?	
HAET	Maer u beveijnsde hovaerdige dwaesen, die daer staen en raesen als honden onsteeken, als sij die warheijt behooren te preeken. Dan willen sijt al wreeken extra ordinais alsem seijt dat haer institutie contrais. Dit speeldij in secreta wis al dese quaden condicien.	150      155

THE TEMPTATION BY THE DEVIL

PRIDE See there he lies, the sneak!  
HATE Now his dreams will be cut out of him,  
Which will give him his just deserts.

PRIDE This is what they did to their brother —  
HATE As one could see.  
But the steadfast truth in God almighty  
Has protected him.

PRIDE That is certainly true, 130  
But you sure can remember, you dirty wretch,  
How you did that thing with Potiphar's wife  
When he did not want to know her body,  
When she was hot for him.  
Then you caused her, that's for sure, 135  
To burn with great hate and envy,  
So that she spitefully went to complain about him  
That he wanted to rape her.

HATE May God torment you!  
No way was it an excess of lust:  
It was Joseph's pride.

PRIDE No, it was his sense of justice, 140  
His pure dignity, as was apparent  
Because he wanted to be faithful to his Lord.  
Thus he landed himself in trouble, and had to stay in gaol;  
And that was because of you, Hate.

HATE I'll smash up your chops with one punch!  
I'll hang you up by your guts. 145

PRIDE You say 'hang'?  
HATE Yes, on Lucifer's gallows,  
For you are revolted by the name of the Lord.

PRIDE How's that?  
HATE You steal God's honour;  
You whisper false doctrine to them.

PRIDE Who to? Tell me that.  
HATE Well, into your false, arrogant fools 150  
Who stand there and rave like rabid dogs  
When they ought to preach the truth.  
When they are told they're wrong:  
They try revenge by distorting the law.  
And play it by stupid, secret rules. 155

DIE BECOORINGE DES DUVELS

HOVAERDIJ Weet ghij wel wat sij roepen?  
 HAET Ja watte?  
 HOVAERDIJ Justice, justicie, justicie,  
 met grooter punicie in alle landen.  
 HAET Es hem dan benoomen eenich beneficie,  
 datse roepen — hoe segdij?  
 HOVAERDIJ Justice, justicie, justicie.  
 Soo en hoordt ick mijn daegen van meerder avaritie, 160  
 HAET waer dat ick oijt quam in eenijge waeranden.  
 Hoe roepense doch?  
 HOVAERDIJ Justice, justicie, justicie,  
 met grooter punicie in alle landen.  
 HAET Die dieven hangen! Die dieven hangen!  
 HOVAERDIJ Die ketters branden! Die ketters branden, 165  
 off ghij coempt in scanden ghij waerlijcke staet.  
 HAET Moordenaers op een rat!  
 HOVAERDIJ Jae, dats u misdaet.  
 Ghij *Eewige Haet* hoe wildijt ontleggen?  
 HAET Tis al u schult.  
 HOVAERDIJ Daer compt mijn wat nieuws inden sin dat moet ick seggen  
 soo scarp als eggen weet ick mijn knagers. 170  
 HAET Jae, wat wildij toch seggen?  
 HOVAERDIJ Maer van onse swagers,  
 deese heijlige dragers die sonder scroomen  
 stoutelijcken tot de luijder huijsen coomen.  
 Ken wilse niet nomen dattet iemant hoort off siet.  
 HAET Sient hout dragers, segdij?  
 HOVAERDIJ Neen, neen, dat en sijnse niet, 175  
 voor sulcx verdriet sullense hem wel wachten.  
 HAET Sijnt dan bier dragers?  
 HOVAERDIJ Neen, tsijn al ander geslachten,  
 maer wildij daer op achten ghij sultet wel raen.  
 HAET Sijnt die dragers die voor die waech gaen?  
 die den goeden traen garen doer haer keel doen sincken?  
 HOVAERDIJ Dese dragers die ick meen willen oick wel drincken, 181  
 als men voor haer doen clincken tsij avont off noen,  
 die ronde scijven.  
 HAET Sijnt dan turffdragere?  
 HOVAERDIJ Die arme bloen,

THE TEMPTATION BY THE DEVIL

PRIDE Do you know what they shout?  
HATE No, what?  
PRIDE Justice! Justice! Justice!  
With heavy punishment in all countries!  
HATE So they are deprived of any benefice,  
So that they shout — what do you say?  
PRIDE Justice! Justice! Justice!  
HATE I never heard, in all my days, of greater avarice, 160  
Wherever I was, in any place.  
What are they shouting, then?  
PRIDE Justice! Justice! Justice!  
With heavy punishment in all countries!  
HATE Hang the thieves! Hang the thieves!  
PRIDE Burn the heretics! Burn the heretics! 165  
Or you'll be shamed — that's the way of the world.  
HATE Murderers on a rack.  
PRIDE Yes, that's your crime.  
You, *Eternal Hate*, how can you deny it?  
HATE It is all your fault.  
PRIDE Something new — I must tell you — comes to mind.  
As sharp as ploughshares I know my teeth to be. 170  
HATE So, what are you trying to say?  
PRIDE Only talking about our brothers-in-law.  
These holy carriers who, without hesitation,  
Come boldly to people's houses.  
I don't want to name them in case someone hears or sees me.  
HATE Are they wood carriers, did you say?  
PRIDE No, no, they are not that. 175  
They won't take on that sort of hard labour.  
HATE Are they beer carriers, then?  
PRIDE No, they're very different;  
But if you pay attention, you will guess it.  
HATE Are they the carriers who go to the weighing house?  
Those who let the good liquid sink so gladly down their throats?  
PRIDE Well, these carriers I mean do like a drink, 181  
When the round disks are jingled under their noses  
Be it evening or noon.  
HATE Are they peat carriers, then?  
PRIDE O, those poor beggars,

DIE BECOORINGE DES DUVELS

die moeten wat doen sullense drincken off eeten.  
Maer deese draegers sullen van arbeijen niet sweeten, 185  
maer supen en vreeten als een verken int cot  
is dagelicxs haer manieren.

HAET Sijnt dan roe draegers?  
HOVAERDIJ Wat nu, sijdiy heel sot?  
Dat volck en pot geen gelt bij hoopen.

HAET Sijnt dan deese aflaets draegers die dese aflaeten vercoopen,  
Of die metter casse loopen vroech ende laet, 190  
Om het volck te bedriegen om haer eijgen baet?  
Ick bidt u toch maet, segt, heb ickt niet geraen?

HOVAERDIJ Twas nae bij,  
Maer ghij hebt noch mis gescooten.

HAET Wat draegers sijnt dan?  
HOVAERDIJ Maer tsijn dese devooten, 195  
ons eerwaardige promoten sack draegers sonder getal.  
Ick wedt ickt nu ten eersten raen sal.  
Al houdij mijn voor mal ick sal u wel verlackken:  
tsijn die tcoren draegen in sackken,  
datmen browen en backken tot smenschen profijjt. 200  
Sijnse dat niet?

HOVAERDIJ Neen, neen, sij draegen al een ander habijt.  
Raet dat ghij splijt ten mach u niet baeten.  
Ghij sijt daer noch veer off.

HAET Soo sijnt dan procureurs off advocaeten,  
die schoon praeten om tvolck te behaegen  
off die haer pleijtsackken ten hoeff oock draegen, 205  
om te bejaegen scat en gelt?  
Sijnse dat niet?

HOVAERDIJ Waij, ghij hebt nu al heel mis gespelt.  
Ick bidt u en quelt u selven niet meer,  
want ghij en coent toch niet raet.

HAET Soo bidt ick u toch seer,  
mijn lieve compeer, laetet mijn toch weeten: 210  
wat draegers dattet sijn?

HOVAERDIJ Ick wilt u wel seggen in secreeten,  
anders souden sij mijn veten ende in carkers cluijsteren.

THE TEMPTATION BY THE DEVIL

They really have to slave if they want to drink or eat.  
But these carriers don't get sweaty from work at all, 185  
But guzzle and stuff themselves as a pig in a sty:  
These are their normal manners.

HATE Are they tipstuffs?  
PRIDE Are you totally crazy?

Those guys don't collect money in heaps.  
HATE Are they the indulgence-carriers who sell pardons?  
Or the ones who walk with the begging box early and late. 190  
Pretending to do people good?  
I beg you, mate, haven't I guessed it?

PRIDE It was close:  
But you still haven't hit the nail on the head.

HATE Well, what carriers are they then?  
PRIDE Well, it's these pious characters, 195  
Our venerable superiors, countless sack carriers.

HATE I bet you I'm going to guess it right first time.  
Whatever your tricks I'll get the better of you:  
It's those who carry the grain in sacks,  
Which people brew and bake for the benefit of mankind. 200  
Aren't they the ones?

PRIDE No, no, they have a totally different style.  
You can guess till you burst, but it won't help you;  
You're very wide of the mark still.

HATE Are they then solicitors, or advocates,  
Who talk so glibly in order to please people?  
Or those who carry their sacks of pleas to court 205  
To hunt treasure and wealth?  
Aren't they the ones?

PRIDE Oh no: you've spelled it out quite wrongly.  
I beg you, don't torment yourself any more  
Because you'll never guess it.

HATE But I implore you earnestly,  
My dear friend, please do tell me. 210  
What carriers are they then?

PRIDE Well, I'm prepared to tell you, but keep it secret,  
Otherwise they would capture me and fetter me in dungeons.

DIE BECOORINGE DES DUVELS

Maer wildijt niet voort seggen, ick salt u luijsteren  
om mijn stem te verduijsteren dattet niemant en hoort.

*Hier luijsteren sij malcanderen.*

- HAET *seijt* Moort, hoerekint, moort! 215  
Dat vuijle gesoort en conde ick niet vinden.  
Dat sijn die draegers die wel een cameel verslinden,  
van begin ten inden, tes goet te beseffen.
- HOVAERDIJ Dit sijnse die de profitige goeden verheffen,  
met haer roepen en keffen om haer eijgen profijten soet.
- HAET Dit sijn die heijlige Ipocrijten goet, 221  
Die daer scueren en bijten verwoet als fenijnige slangen.
- HOVAERDIJ Dit sijnse diet hoeft op die scoeren hangen,  
met haer ronde wangen als een pipers caeken.
- HAET Dit sijnse die haer selfs heijlich willen maecken. 225  
Wien soude doch laeken haer schoone prologen?
- HOVAERDIJ Dit sijnse die wel een caff sijn gevloogen  
in een anders oogen als den beveijsnden scalcken siet,  
maer in haer eijgen ooch sien sij die balcke niet.  
Elcxs als een valcke vliet om haer doechden te vercopen.
- HAET Dit sijnse die der weduwen huijsen doerloopen 231  
ende tvcl off stroopen van die onnosele slaven.
- HOVAERDIJ Wat segdij, sijn dit die vercierde graven,  
die daer loopen en draven om van als te krijgen?
- HAET Sijnse dit die aent hoochste der tafelen stijgen, 235  
die daer stuijpen en nijgen met geveijnsder intencie?
- HOVAERDIJ Sijnse dit die daer saeten op den stoel der pestilencie,  
die met luijder eloquencie vercondigen haer geboden?
- HAET Sijnse die, die dienaers der affgoden,  
die niet dan dooden voor Godt geacht sijn? 240
- HOVAERDIJ Sijnse dit die van Caijms geslacht sijn?  
Godt danck, ick wacht mijn voor dese lichte cappelaenen.
- HAET Sijnse ditten, die den geesten plagen te vermaenen,  
dese craijende hanen, dese nijdige apen?
- HOVAERDIJ Sijnse dit, die gelijkken Jesabels knaepen, 245  
die met haer vals betraepen den rechtvaerdigen verslonden?
- HAET Sijnse dit, dese gierige bloet honden,  
die altijd begonden twijst en erreur quaet  
in een goede gemeente te maeken?

THE TEMPTATION BY THE DEVIL

But if you promise not to reveal it, I'll whisper it,  
And lower my voice so that no one can hear it.

*Here they whisper together.*

HATE	says	Murder, whoreson, murder!	215
		That kind of scum, wherever they may be. Those are the carriers who can gobble up a camel From head to tail; you've got to realise that!	
PRIDE		These are the ones who carry off profitable goods With their shouting and yapping for their own sweet profit.	
HATE		They are real holy hypocrites,	221
		Who tear and bite furiously like venomous snakes.	
PRIDE		These are the ones who unctuously lean their heads on their shoulders With their cheeks rounded like a piper's jaw.	
HATE		These are the ones who want to make themselves holy.	225
		Who could possibly criticize their beautiful tales?	
PRIDE		These are the ones who see a mote fly Into someone else's eye, like underhand cheats, But they don't see the beams in their own eyes.	
		Each of them flies like a falcon to sell their own virtue.	230
HATE		These are the ones who frequent widows' houses And flay the skins off those innocent victims.	
PRIDE		Are you saying these are the dolled-up lords Who run and trot to accumulate all sorts of stuff?	
HATE		Are these the ones who ascend to the head of the table	235
		And who grovel and bow there with hidden intention?	
PRIDE		Are these the ones who sat on the chair of pestilence, Who announce with loud eloquence their commands?	
HATE		Are they the servants of the false gods, Who are utterly dead in the sight of God?	240
PRIDE		Are these the ones of the line of Cain? Thank God I guard myself against such frivolous chaplains.	
HATE		Are those the ones who used to admonish people, These crowing cocks, these angry apes?	
PRIDE		Are these the ones who are like Jezebel's servants,	245
		Who with their false tricks devoured the just?	
HATE		Are these the avaricious bloodhounds, Who always begin by stirring up strife and vile misunderstanding In a peaceful community?	

DIE BECOORINGE DES DUVELS

- HOVAERDIJ Ick segge u mijn breur, jaet!  
 Haer valsche natuer staet om elck een te vernielen. 250
- HAET Sijnse dit, segdij, die moorders der sielen?  
 Siet om nae u hielen off ghij mocht in haer slot raeken!
- HOVAERDIJ Wien meendij doch, neve?  
 HAET Maer die van haer buijck haer godt maeken.  
 Best howen wij onse slot kaeken soo compter ons geen quaet van.
- HOVAERDIJ Wat wij spreeckent int hondert.  
 HAET Daer segdij waer an. 255  
 Ick ducht dese scaer can veel quaets noncianeeren.
- HOVAERDIJ Elck mach meer vermoen nae sijn tshertsen begeeren,  
 tsijn vrouwen off heeren want gedachten sijn tolle vrij.
- HAET Daer van wil ick noch tavont op collen rij,  
 off rust u hal ghij van die bonte alven 260  
 niet meer te queeteren?
- HOVAERDIJ Ick sal mijn wel boven op mijn hoofd doen salven,  
 met smout van calven soo mach mijn niemant crincken.
- HAET Hoort neefken, bet mach ons wel gedincken,  
 als wij ons stem lieten clincken int openbaer doe.
- HOVAERDIJ Wanneer was datte?  
 HAET Als wij op rockkende den coninck Phaerroe, 265  
 elck als een verraer vloot in Pharooos herte,  
 als hij hiet doden met grooter smerte,  
 met nijdige perten, dat weet ghij wel,  
 alle die knechies vant geslacht van Israhel.  
 Dit proper opstel hebben wij gebrowen. 270
- HOVAERDIJ Neefjen, laet ons dat niet berowen,  
 wij moeten immers behowen onse naemen vrij.
- HAET Ick kent, ick hiet *Eewige Haet*.
- HOVAERDIJ En sij *Geveijnsde Hovaerdij*,  
 ick dat belij niet als den verbolgen.  
 Oick deden wij dat Pharoo dijsraeliten ginck vervolgen,  
 doen hij werden verswolgen int roode meer. 276  
 Daer sachmen hem verdrincken.
- HAET Jae, met al sijn heer.  
 Die volgen ons leer looven wij dus allegaer,  
 want wij weetent te coecken.
- HOVAERDIJ Oick deden wij Absolon vervolgen sijn vaer, 279

THE TEMPTATION BY THE DEVIL

PRIDE I tell you, my brother, yes indeed:  
 Their false nature drives them to destroy everyone. 250

HATE Are these, would you say, the murderers of souls?  
 Watch your heels or you will find yourself in their prison!

PRIDE Who can you mean, cousin?

HATE Well, those who make a god of their bellies.  
 Best to keep our traps shut; then no harm will befall us.

PRIDE We are talking about hundreds of them.

HATE There, you say truth: 255  
 I'm afraid that gang stirs up a great deal of evil.

PRIDE Everyone can speculate more, according to his heart's desire,  
 Be they ladies or lords, because thoughts are tax-free.

HATE That's why I want to dance with the witches tonight;  
 And keep your trap shut: don't go on 260  
 About those colourful elves.

PRIDE I shall have myself anointed on the top of my head  
 With calves' fat, so that no one can harm me.

HATE Listen, cousin, this may remind us  
 Of the time we raised our voice in public.

PRIDE When was that, then?

HATE When we stirred up King Pharaoh, 265  
 And each flew as a traitor into his heart,  
 So that agonisingly he caused the slaughter,  
 With intense hate—you know that well—  
 Of all the little boys of the children of Israel.  
 That fine plan we brewed up. 270

PRIDE Cousin, let's not feel remorse for that,  
 After all we have to keep our reputation up.

HATE I acknowledge I am called *Eternal Hate*.

PRIDE And I *False Pride*,  
 I confess that and without shame.  
 Also we made Pharaoh persecute the Israelites 275  
 Until he was swallowed up in the Red Sea.  
 There they saw him drowned.

HATE Yes, with his entire army.  
 Those who follow our doctrine, we approve them all.  
 We know how to stir things up.

PRIDE Also we made Absalom turn against his father,

DIE BECOORINGE DES DUVELS

- ende Joab den verraeder hebben wij oick doerbeeten  
met haet ende nijt.
- HAET Wij waren den oirsaeck vanden doot der propheeten,  
soo hadden wij beseten thert der heijliger Ipocrijten,  
met haer subdijten.
- HOVAERDIJ Dit sijnse die daer dragen om haer eijgen profijte  
geveijnsder habijten. Dat sijnse die ick meen.
- HAET Godt danck, daer isser nu ter werelt gheen, 285  
groot noch cleen naer mijn verstant vliet,  
want Iheluu heeft al den hoop teffens verbrant siet.  
dus vintmen int lant niet een sulcke, sout ick hoopen,  
dan wij twee. Want wij sijn doer tgoetgat gecroopen,  
al was die doer niet oopen wij wisten ons te spoen 290  
uuijt den hittigen brant.
- HOVAERDIJ Ende uuijt ons sullender noch genoch ter werlt broen,  
die wel tcapproen heerlijcken sullen over die ooggen treckken,  
wiens intencie alleen tot verleijdinge sal streckken,  
als beveijnsde geckken, al est nu ten tijt verdoeft  
ende vergeeten.
- HAET Sus, hoerekint, sus.
- HOVAERDIJ Hoort neefken, daer comt mijn wat sonderlings int hoofd.  
Ick bidt u vertoeft met sinnen voordachtich, 296  
mijn alligatie.
- HAET Waerom peijnsdij toch?
- HOVAERDIJ Maer ick werde geheel twijfelachtich.  
Ick ducht dat hij is crachtich daer lang nae gehoept is.
- HAET Wie soude dat sijn?
- HOVAERDIJ Die geen die van Johannes gedoopt is.  
Mijn tverstant dat loopt wis geheel buijten keeren. 300
- HAET Seeker neefjen, mijn verwondert oick seere,  
doer die eere die hem van Johannes is geschiet,  
seggende tot die Joden: ick ben Crijstus niet.  
Doen heeft hij haer bediet met soeten gronden,  
siet daer tLam Goodts, diet swerlts sonden 305  
off neemt int ronden ende niemant anders. Dit seijden hij scone.
- HOVAERDIJ Doen quammer een stem uuijten hoogen trone,  
seggende: 'Dit is mijn sone inden welcken ick heb een behaegen.  
Hoort hem in alle dagen'. *Matt. 3*



DIE BECOORINGE DES DUVELS

HAET	Noijt meerder geluijt ...	
HOVAERDIJ	En hoorden wij gewaegen.	
	Wij moeten beclaegen alsulcken feest.	310
HAET	Doen werden hij gedrongen vanden heijligen geest inder woestijnen foreest — noijt meerder onrasten.	
HOVAERDIJ	Daer gaet hij nu dwaelen.	
HAET	Jae, hongeren en vasten.	
	Om hem te ondertasten moeten wij ons vercloecken.	
HOVAERDIJ	Wij moeten een scallicken raet gaen soecken en doer sien onse boecken van geveijnsde hovaerdij ende eewijge haet.	315
HAET	Gaen wij in onse lijnbrij, mijn lieve amij off ick werde heel verdoeft van grooter vertwijfelheijt.	
HOVAERDIJ	Souden hij dit weesen die doer Abraham is belooft, diet serpentesdooft souden gans verwinnen all? <i>Genesis 3</i>	
HAET	Ick en weet van boosheijt wat ick beginnen sall.	321
	Ick raes van binnen mal, hoe sal icxs geneesen?	
HOVAERDIJ	Soude dese man wel Messias weesen, daermen off leesen in alle scriftuere?	
HAET	Wij moeten beginnen een wonderlijcke cuere om te weeten puere, hoort sonder spot wijs, off dese Jesus een puer mensch off oick Godt is, anders gaet den slot mis tot onser verseeren. den duvel Sathan moeten wij besweeren, dat hij hem gaet temteeren inder woestijnen, want van honger gaet hij heel verdwijnen, dus moet hij hem voerschijnen, om dat te bestieren.	325      330
HOVAERDIJ	Hach, hach, hach, heij, dat sijn die manieren! Sonder eenich crigeren laet ons darwaerts loopen.	
HAET	Hoe soutmen oick beteren raet versieren.	335
HOVAERDIJ	Hach, hah, hach, heij, dat sijn die manieren!	
HAET	Nu sullen ons prijsen alle Babelsche gieren. Lucifers mieren sullen daer nae hoopen.	
HOVAERDIJ	Hach, hach, hach, heij, dat sijn die manieren! Sonder eenich krijgieren laet ons derwaerts lopen, dat ick u tavont sien mach aen een galge knopen.	340

*Pausa.*



DIE BECOORINGE DES DUVELS

JESUS *inde woestijne seijt:*

Loff Godtlicke vader, int hoogste verheven fier,  
die mijn gesent hebt op daerde beneden  
om dat ick van u getuijgenisse soude geven hier.  
Loff Godtlicke vader, int hoogste verheven fier, 345  
voor u scaepkens wil ick stellen mijn leven dier,  
om dat ickse met u mach eewich bevreden.  
Loff Godtlicke vader, int hoogste verheven fier,  
die mijn gesent hebt op daerde beneden.  
Die veertich dagen sijn nu overleeden, 350  
dien ick gevast heb boven die natuer.  
Dus wil ick, o vader, u Godtlijcke reeden  
vercondigen all die werlt duer, .  
om tverlooren scaepken te brengen in der rechter scuere,  
dat daer verdooft heeft vijf duijsent jaren. 355  
Oick heb dij mijn gesent, o vader puer,  
om uijtter hellen te verlossen u verlooren scaren.  
Naect wil ick die menschen openbaeren  
dat van mijn gesproocken is doer die propheeten.  
Ick wils verlichten en niet beswaeren. 360  
Dongnoosele wil ick leeren dat sij niet en weeten,  
want vader u woort is thans gans verbeten.  
Haer eijgen woort doense op rijsen,  
u costelijcke balsem hebben sij geheel tonder gesmeeten.  
met fenijn gaen sij u scaepkens spijsen, 365  
haer eijgen versiertheijt hoortmense prijsen,  
oick verheffense dagelicxs veelderleij goden.  
Jae, den verkeerden wech gaen sij den menschen wijsen,  
die daer tegens seggen die doen sij dooden.  
Seer triumphelijcken howen sij haer versierde gebooden.  
O vader, u gebot gaen sij bederven. 371  
Ghij hebt mijn gesent om dit uijjt te rooden,  
om dat den onnooselen u rijck soude beerven,  
maer vader, ick weet ick sal daerom moeten sterven.

*Jesus binnen.*

SATAN *uijijt ende seijt:*

Ick, Sathan, helsch duvel eewich versteeken, 375  
een vermaeledijjt geest, eewich van Godt verlaeten

JESUS *in the desert says:*

Praise the divine Father, in the Highest of Heaven,  
 Who has sent me down to the earth below  
 That I should bear witness to your presence here.  
 Praise the divine Father, in the Highest of Heaven, 345  
 For your little sheep I want to offer my precious life  
 In order that I may reconcile them to you forever.  
 Praise the divine Father, in the Highest of Heaven,  
 Who has sent me down to earth.  
 The forty days have now gone by 350  
 When I have fasted beyond nature.  
 Thus I shall, O Father, announce your divine word  
 Through all the world,  
 In order to bring the lost sheep into the proper fold,  
 Who has wandered for five thousand years. 355  
 Also you have sent me, O Father Immaculate,  
 To deliver from hell your lost multitudes.  
 I shall reveal to the people openly  
 That which has been foretold about me by the prophets.  
 I want to ease my people's load and not burden them. 360  
 I shall teach the innocents what they don't know,  
 For Father, your word is now completely lost.  
 They give preference to their own words.  
 Your precious balm they have thrown away.  
 They feed your sheep with poison; 365  
 One hears them praise their own fictions.  
 Also, each day they raise up all manner of gods,  
 Yes, they show people the wrong way to go.  
 Those who protest they put to death.  
 Triumphantly they push their own made-up commandments.  
 O Father, they corrupt your law. 371  
 You have sent me to root this out  
 So that the innocents may inherit your kingdom.  
 But, Father, I know that I shall have to die for that.

*Jesus goes in.*

SATAN *comes out and says:*

I, Satan, devil from hell, condemned eternally, 375  
 Accursed spirit forever deserted by God



THE TEMPTATION BY THE DEVIL

Because I once departed from Him.  
I, Satan, devil from hell, condemned eternally;  
My senses, my intellect seem to me to be torn and broken,  
Because God does not wish to desert mankind. 380  
I, Satan, devil from hell, condemned eternally,  
Accursed spirit forever deserted by God.  
The human race we devils have to hate forever.  
In wrath we will turn towards them with fury,  
In remembering the place where we once sat, 385  
That place which they will possess so triumphantly.  
I fear that He who is immaculate has arrived.  
The one about whom the prophets have written —  
The one who will crush all our heads, Genesis 3  
And with enormous force will grind us to pieces. 390  
Because of this Lucifer has driven me out of hell,  
So that I might learn for our benefit  
Whether he is the one who next to us here  
Is fasting in the desert like this.  
I don't know what to do.

HATE Hey, friend, what's the matter with you?  
PRIDE Don't be desperate. 395

DEVIL Don't get defeated. Cheer up, old thing.  
Good fellows, I have been assigned a case  
which I do not know how to begin —  
To get to know properly him who is fasting here,  
And also if he's God.

HATE You must investigate him.  
PRIDE Yes, you must get to the bottom of this.  
We shall alleviate your burden: let us give you advice.

DEVIL Well, I put myself in your hands. 401  
If you know how to take off the pressure, I shall be glad.  
What manner of people are you?

HATE I am called *Eternal Hate*.  
PRIDE And I *False Pride*.

HATE We will stand by you, at your service.  
I say we shall remain with you for ever, 405  
In order to support you day and night  
Against the race of men.

DEVIL That is a good thought.

DIE BECOORINGE DES DUVELS

	Mijn hart dat licht doer u minnelick narreren. Maer wat sal ick doen?	
HOVAERDIJ	Wij sullent u leeren: ghij moet hem tempteeren, dats onse meenen.	410
DUVEL HAET	Jae, waer mede? Gaet ende neemt steenen, en gaeter mee heenen, onse reden wilt bloot smaeken, en segt hem: 'Wilt van dese stenen broot maeken, tsijn u nootsaeken want u hongert boven maeten'.	
DUVEL HOVAERDIJ	Noijt beter raet. Soo moet ghijt hem toe praeten, Soo moechdij vaeten tuwen profijt, Off hij oick Godt is.	415
DUVEL HAET HOVAERDIJ	Noijt soo verblijt, maer in een ander habijt moet ick mijn voerscijnen. Laet ons daer voor sorgen. Wij sullen u wel raet vinnen,	
HAET	Wij willender ons toe pinnen sonder ijte te geckken.	420
DUVEL HOVAERDIJ	Wij sullen u een nieuwe cap aen treckken, Soo mogen wij bedeckken u valscheijt altemaelen. Waer sout ickse krijgen? Ick salse u gaen halen, sonder lang draelen sal ick mijn spoeijen.	
	<i>Geveijnsde Hovaerdij in ende uuijt met die cap.</i>	
DUVEL HAET HOVAERDIJ	Mijn ooren duncken mijn van blijscap gloijen, wie soude toch vermoeijen op sulcke practijcken. Siet, hier compt hij al rede met die cappe strijcken, sonder beswijcken sal hij u genaeken.	425
DUVEL HOVAERDIJ	Ick sal nu sulcken devooten man van u maecken, soo comen die saecken juijst nae ons wenschen. Hoe heet dit cleet?	430
HAET HOVAERDIJ	Heijlich schijnsel voor die menschen. Hier sullen wij u pensen vast in gaen gorden. Ghij sult nu een heijlich religieus worden, soo moechdij gaen torden om hem te vermicken.	
HOVAERDIJ	Coemt, helpt mijn den cap te degen scickken. Nu gelijct ghij wel een dickken baghijnen pater.	435







DIE BECOORINGE DES DUVELS

	om dat ghij gevast hebt.	470
	Ten mach geen naetuerlick mensch voerdragen dus lang te vasten, dat weet ick bloot. Daerom, sijdiy godt, wiltet mijn gewaegen ende maect hier van deese steenen broot, want ick weet ghij hongert seer.	
JESUS	Ten is van geen noot.	475
	Maer anders sal ick u maecken vroet, op dat ghij verstaen moecht cleijn ende groot: Die mensche en wert niet alleen bij den broode gevoet, maer leven bij goodts crachtige woorden soet,	479
	hij ist diet doet.	<i>Deutro. 8</i>
		<i>Jesus in.</i>
DUVEL	Wee mijn, wee mijn, ick warde al heel verhoet!	
HAET	Help Lucifers gebroet, tmach mijn wel spijten.	
HOVAERDIJ	Hoe baerdij doch aldus?	
	Hoe gaedij dus crijten?	
DUVEL	Woude hij u smijten, wat mach u ontbreecken?	
	Och neen hij, maer hij heeft mijn soo vuijlick uuijtgestreken, ken hoorden noijt spreken al sulcke reden,	486
	van eenich mensche.	
HAET	Dat sijn recht sijn seeden, maer stelt u te vreden ende hout manieren.	
HOVAERDIJ	Wij sullen u een ander raet versieren.	
	Wil dat wel tieren soo verheff ick mijn wempel.	490
DUVEL	Wat sal ick doch doen?	
HAET	Ghij sult hem gaen voeren bove op den tempel, op den hoochsten drempel inden lucht verheven.	
DUVEL	Jae, wat sal ick dan doen?	
HAET	Wij sullent u al in geven, U sijnde beneeven, dus doet ons bevel. Wij sullen u wel helpen.	
DUVEL	Dat weet ick wel,	495
	dus haest ick mijn snel om derwaert te gaen, om hem te omvaen.	
		<i>Duvel binnen.</i>
HAET	Eij siet ons hier toch staen, mijn liefste compaen, en sijn wij niet caen twee proper gesellen?	

THE TEMPTATION BY THE DEVIL

Whilst you were fasting. 470  
 No natural human being can bear  
 To fast so long, that I know well.  
 Therefore, if you are God, please show me,  
 And make bread out of these stones,  
 For I know you are very hungry.

JESUS It is not necessary. 475  
 And indeed I shall teach you something else  
 So that you can understand in every respect:  
 Man is not fed by bread alone  
 But should live through God's powerful sweet words:  
 That is the way to life. Deut. 8  
*Jesus goes in.*

DEVIL Alas! Alas! I am utterly done for! 481  
 Help, Lucifer's brood! I have reason to regret this.

HATE What are you going on about?  
 PRIDE Why are you yelling like that?  
 Did he try to hit you? What is the matter with you?

DEVIL Oh no, he didn't, but he has scolded me so foully: 485  
 I've never heard anything like that said before,  
 By any man.

HATE Well, that's the way he does things.  
 But be content, and keep your hat on.

PRIDE We shall furnish you with another bit of advice;  
 And if that works, I'll wave my flag. 490

DEVIL Whatever am I going to do?

HATE You will take him with you high up on the Temple,  
 On the highest parapet elevated in the sky.

DEVIL What am I going to do then?

HATE We shall give you all the information.  
 We are on your side, so follow our command.  
 We want to help you.

DEVIL I know that. 495  
 Thus I'll hurry away with great speed to go there,  
 In order to catch him.

*The Devil goes in.*

HATE Well, see us stand here, my dearest friend.  
 Aren't we two proper lads?

DIE BECOORINGE DES DUVELS

HOVAERDIJ	Wij en hebben ons dagen noijt goet gedaen.	500
HAET	En siet ons hier toch staen, mijn liefste compaen.	
HOVAERDIJ	Wij hebben sonder waen alle die werlt verraen; oick sijn wij plaen raet vander hellen.	
HAET	Eij siet ons hier toch staen, mijn liefste compaen, en sien wij niet caen twee proper gesellen?	505
HOVAERDIJ	Wij sijn twee costelijcke meesters.	
HAET	Dat is niet te vertellen, om al te quellen datter oijt was gescaepen.	
HOVAERDIJ	Wat willen wij hier veel langer staen gaepen? Hij sal hem doch betraepen doer onse in blaesen fijn, die ons gelooven mogen wel dwaesen sijn.	510
<i>Pausa.</i>		
<i>Jesus ende Satan staende op een stellage boven taneel.</i>		
SATAN seijt:	Siet ghij den soone godts, segt sonder toven, soo laet u hier off ende daelt van boven, want tot uwer behoven soo staeter gescreven, hij sal sijn engelen schickken beneeven, uijt den troon verheven. Hoort mijn gewaegen.	515
	Sij sullen u op haeren handen wel draegen, tmoet mijn behaegen ende oick versoeten, op dat u niets quaets en sal gemoeten ende oick u voeten niet en stoot aenden steen, tsij groot off cleen.	
JESUS	Wederom staeter gescreven ree: ghij en sult u heer u Godt niet tempteeren noch becoren. Wilt daer nae hooren.	520
		<i>Deutro. 6</i>
		<i>Jesus binnen.</i>
HAET	Bij Mammons ghelt kist, tis nu al verlooren. Hoe sullen wijt nu met deesen gescooren duvel maeken?	
HOVAERDIJ	Wij moeten een ander gat gaen boren.	525
HAET	Bij Mammons ghelt kist, tis nu al verlooren.	
DUVEL	En weeten sij mijn niet een ander raet te spooren, soo moet ick versmooren in Lucifers caecken	
HAET	Bij Mammons gelt kist, tis nu al verlooren. Hoe sullen wijt nu met deesen gescooren duvel maeken?	529

THE TEMPTATION BY THE DEVIL

PRIDE We have never done anything good in all our days. 500  
HATE Well, see us stand here, my dearest friend.  
PRIDE Without doubt we have betrayed all the world;  
Also we are plainly hell's counsellors.  
HATE Well, see us stand here, my dearest friend.  
Aren't we two proper lads? 505  
PRIDE We are two ingenious masters.  
HATE We're too good for words —  
And we torment everything that ever was created.  
PRIDE Come, do we want to stand here and gape much longer?  
He will entrap him through our cunning influence.  
They who believe us must obviously be fools. 510

*Pause.*  
*Jesus and Satan stand on a scaffold above the stage.*

SATAN If you are the Son of God tell me without delay.  
Then jump off here, and descend from above.  
For your benefit, as it says in scripture,  
God will send angels to be next to you  
From the highest heaven. Listen to what I tell you. 515  
They will carry you on their hands,  
It will please me and make me feel good  
That nothing evil will ever befall you.  
And so that you will not hit your feet on the stones  
Be they great or small.

JESUS Well, again, it is clearly written: 520  
You shall not tempt or seduce the Lord your God. *Deut. 6*  
Pay attention to that.

*Jesus goes in.*

HATE By Mammon's treasure chest, now all is lost.  
How are we going to manage this useless devil?  
PRIDE We have to go and drill another hole. 525  
HATE By Mammon's treasure chest, now all is lost.  
DEVIL If they don't manage another device  
I shall perish in Lucifer's jaws!  
HATE By Mammon's treasure chest, now all is lost.  
How are we going to manage with this shorn devil? 530

DIE BECOORINGE DES DUVELS

HOVAERDIJ Eij, siet hem mijn ginder comen.  
 HAET Wel, hoe staen die saecken?  
 Mijn dunct u tronge staet seer ongenoechelick.  
 Wetij tbescheijt al?

DUVEL Wat? Tis mijn onmogelick.  
 Mijn twijfelt ongeloochelick hoe langer hoe meer tijan  
 as dat hij Godt is.

HOVAERDIJ Soo moeten wij al weer an, 535  
 want hier hangt u eer an voor Lucifers ogen.

DUVEL Wat sal ick dan beghinnen?  
 HAET Wij sullent u toogen  
 naer onse vermogen, soo moechdijt verstant krijgen.

DUVEL Jae, hoe sal ickt aen leggen?  
 HOVAERDIJ Maer ghij sulter mee boven op een berch te hant tijgen,  
 Wij willen u in geen schant drijgen noch oick niet honen.

DUVEL Dat weet ick wel.  
 HAET Ghij sult hem alle die rijcken ter werlt tonen,  
 want alle vleischelijcke persoonen verstaetet te degen,  
 die sijn tot hoocheijt, tot staet ende tot giericheijt genegen.  
 Twaer quaet gesweegen alsulcke reden.

HOVAERDIJ Dan suldij hem seggen: 'Wildij mijn aenbeden, 545  
 al dees landen en steeden sal ick u schencken'.

DUVEL Hoe sout men oick beteren raet bedencken?  
 Bij gans doot watte rancken can dese man studeeren.

HAET Ghij en moecht hem ter werlt niet bet probeeren  
 noch oick temteeren hoort sonder spot mijn, 550  
 om te weeten off hij waer mens off Godt sij,  
 daer hebdijslot ghij vander sentencie.

DUVEL Nu wil ick met grooter diligencie  
 laeten hooren mijn eloquencie met een neerstige gront,  
 tot deser stont.

HOVAERDIJ Siet daer gaet den hont. *Satan in.* 555  
 Wij en vonden ons dagen noijt beter vont.  
 Nu sullen wij weeten goet ront trechte besceijt,  
 wat man dat hij is.

HAET Dats wel geseijt.  
 Die rechte waerheijt sullen wij nu weeten.

THE TEMPTATION BY THE DEVIL

PRIDE Hey, see him coming in the distance.  
HATE Well, how are things?  
It seems to me your ugly mug's not exactly contented.  
Do you know the outcome already?

DEVIL Well, it's impossible for me.  
I am more and more convinced, I can't deny, by St John,  
That he is God.

PRIDE Then we have to do something else, 535  
Because your honour in Lucifer's eyes depends on this.

DEVIL What am I going to do?  
HATE We shall show you.  
As far as is in our power, you will acquire the means to do it.  
Yes, but how shall I set about it?

DEVIL Well, you must get him at once to the top of a mountain.  
PRIDE We don't wait to inflict shame on you, nor mock you. 540  
DEVIL O, I know that  
HATE You shall show him all the realms of the world.  
Because all human beings, understand this well,  
Hanker after power and are inclined to greed.  
It would be bad to be silent about such things.

PRIDE Then you will say to him 'If you will worship me, 545  
All these countries and cities I shall give you'.

DEVIL How could one think of anything better?  
By God's death, what a lot of tricks this man has!

HATE You could not try him out better in this world,  
Or tempt him – listen to me without mockery – 550  
In order to know whether he is truly man or God.  
And there you have the end of the matter.

DEVIL Now with even greater diligence  
I'll let my eloquence be heard with sound reasoning  
At this moment.

PRIDE See, there goes the cur! Satan goes in. 555  
In all our days we've never found a better trick.  
Now we'll know without doubt the rights of it,  
What kind of man he is.

HATE That's well said:  
We shall now get to know the real truth.

DIE BECOORINGE DES DUVELS

HOVAERDIJ	Wart desen duvel nu weer vanden back ghebeten, soo sal hij beeten als een beseeten verken.	560
HAET	Neen, neen, hij sal teen off tander mercken. Wii sijn toch twee clercken uuijt Antecrijsts scolen!	
HOVAERDIJ	Want howen alle die werlt in doolen, Dat howen wij verhoolen binnen onse pensen.	565
HAET	Want wij regieren meest alle die groote hensen ende deese heijlich schijnende menschen neen, dat willen wij swigen.	
HOVAERDIJ	Tis seeker best dat wijt gat aenden hals rijgen en haestelick vertijgen, want ick weet, wij sullen nijewe tijdinge krijgen.	570
<i>Pausa.</i>		
<i>Satan ende Jesus op eenen berch.</i>		
SATAN seijt:	Aensiet hier Judeen, Galileen ende Grieken, Candijen, Sijrien, Babilonien ende Affrijcken, Arabien claer blijcken ende alle des werelts rijcken, Spangen, Vranckrijck ende Venegen verheeven, dits al mijn met dese landen hier beneven.	575
	Dit sal ick u al geven sonder verlaten ras, wildij mijn aenbeeden.	
JESUS	<i>Vade Satanas,</i> gaet van hier hels duvel inder eewijger onvreeden, ghij sult u heer u Godt aenbeeden, soe alst is reeden ende dienen hem alleen	580
	uuijter herten reen. Wee diet verlaeten, want wie eenich ander aenbeeden blijven inder eewicheijt verlaten.	
<i>Pausa.</i>		
DUVEL	Waer sijdiy nu, mijn raetslieen <i>Hovaerdij</i> ende <i>Haet</i> quaet? Haer boosen raet gaet nu heel verquisten.	
HAET	Wij moeten hem bij gaen tot sijnder baet maet.	585
DUVEL	Waer sijdiy nu, mijn raetslieen <i>Hovaerdij</i> ende <i>Haet</i> quaet? Haer boosen raet gaet nu heel verquisten.	
HOVAERDIJ	Hoe macht coomen dat hij soo desolaet staet ende oick desperaet praet? Tis noot dat wijt wisten.	
DUVEL	Waer sijdiy nu, mijn raetslieen <i>Hovaerdij</i> ende <i>Haet</i> quaet? U losen raet gaet nu heel verquisten.	591



DIE BECOORINGE DES DUVELS

HOVAERDIJ Wel, wat segdij?  
 DUVEL U suptijle listen  
 noijt soo en misten tot onser scanden,  
 want ick heb hem getoont steden en landen, 594  
 och, ick knars mijn tanden van grooter quaetheede.

HOVAERDIJ Wel, hoe compt dat bij?  
 DUVEL Hoort doch wat hij seede,  
 doen ick hem dat voir lede ter goeder trowe,  
 als dat hij mijn aenbeeden sowe,  
 dies heb ick rowe groot op dit pas.

HAET  
 DUVEL Waerom dat?  
 Maer hij mercten dat ick den duvel was, 600  
 doen most ick ras tvelt wijcken met spot.  
 Hij seijden: 'Ghij sult alleen aenbeen, u heer u Godt,  
 daer hebdijs slot en dienen hem altijt'.  
 Dus moet hij Godt sijn.

HOVAERDIJ Aij mij, noijt meerder spijt.  
 DUVEL Dat ick mijn nijet en bedrijs dat hout mijn wonder. 605  
 Sijn woorden sloegen mijn in dooren als een donder,  
 noch sach ick bijsonder, hoort dese sentencie,  
 dat die engelen hem quaemen dienen  
 met groter reverentie. *Matt. 4*  
 Noijt quaerder pestilencie quam noijt op die aert, *Lukas 4*  
 voor tgeslacht der hellen.

HAET Warden ghij van een woort vervaert? 610  
 DUVEL loopt duvel, verhaert inder hellen caecken.  
 Och, och, hoe sal ickket dan met Lucifer maeken,  
 als ick hem die saecken moet gaen ondeckken?

HOVAERDIJ Alle die duvelen sullen met u geckken. 614  
 DUVEL Compt laet wij hem uijtreckken den cap metten covel.  
 HAET Neen, neen, ick begeerse te howen.  
 DUVEL Dat waer voor u een eewich swevel,  
 die duvels soudent in evel van u verstaen.  
 HAET Waerom dat?  
 DUVEL  
 HOVAERDIJ Sij souden meenen dat ghij die helle wout verraen,  
 dus laetse uijt sijn gedaen off sij souden u smijten.  
 HAET Met dus heijlich schijnent habijten 620  
 hebben die Ipocrijten in tijden voerleden ... [*Lacuna*]

THE TEMPTATION BY THE DEVIL

HATE Well, what are you saying?  
DEVIL Your subtle tricks  
Have never so scandalously misfired,  
For I have shown him towns and countries.  
Oh! I'm grinding my teeth with fury. 595

PRIDE Well, what's happened?  
DEVIL Listen, to what he said  
When I proposed this to him in good faith,  
That he should worship me.  
And I am very pissed off about it.

HATE What did he say?  
DEVIL Well, he happened to notice that I was the Devil —  
Then I had to clear out, like an idiot. 601  
He said, 'Thou shalt worship only the Lord thy God.  
That's the end of it, and thou shalt serve him forever'.  
So he must be God

PRIDE I've never been so gutted.  
DEVIL I shouldn't be surprised if I am shitting myself. 605  
His words struck in my ears like thunder,  
And on top of that, I also saw — listen to this bit —  
The angels came to minister to him with great reverence.  
Matt.4  
There was never such a disaster on this earth Luke 4  
For the dynasty of hell.

HATE Were you frightened just by one word? 610  
DEVIL Run away, you monstrous devil, into the jaws of hell.  
Oh, oh, how shall I make it right with Lucifer  
If I have to tell him about all this?

PRIDE All the devils will mock you.  
DEVIL Come let's have this cowl and cloak off him. 615  
No, no, I want to hold on to them.  
That would mean the eternal sulphur for you

HATE That would really get the devils going.  
DEVIL Because?

PRIDE They would think you wanted to betray hell.  
HATE We must take these off, or they'll stone you. 620  
With such deceptively holy garb  
Hypocrites have [deceived people] in the past.

DIE BECOORINGE DES DUVELS

SATAN *den cap uuijgetoogen ende seijt*  
 Hier stae ick duvel, naect ende bloot,  
 ick sorch voor die noot die mij sal gebueren

HAET Loept duvel, loept int eewich trueren,  
 daer suldiij heuren des duvels schimpen. 625

DUVEL Och mijn borstelen rijsen! Mijn aren krimpen!  
 Mijn aersgat dunct mijn scrimpen doer dit misval!  
 Hadieu, ick beveel u Lucifer met sijn duvelen all!  
 [Satan binnen.]

HAET Nu compt hij ter pal,  
 dus laet ons gaen sonder ghescal 630  
 ende caetsen den bal all op ander trappen.

HOVAERDIJ Dat weet ick te maeken met dusdanige cappen.  
 Wij sullen haer doen clappen nae ons begeeren,  
 ende sullen haer tvollick all anders doen leeren 635  
 dan deese Jesus gaet tracteeren ende ontvouwen.

HAET Wij sullen tvolck op haer eijgen wercken doen betrowen.  
 Soo moeten wijt browen over all int midden.

HOVAERDIJ Hij seijden: 'Ghij salt u heer u Godt aanbeeden  
 En dienen hem alleen. Dit moeten wij uijtrodien'.

HAET Wij sullense aen doen been al ander goden. 640  
 Armen beenen en hooden die coonen wij stichten.

HOVAERDIJ Wij moetense oick alle daechs eens verlichten,  
 jae, al soumer om vichten met cracht en fortsen.

HAET Hoe souden wij verlost worden van siecten van coortsen,  
 gijchten en crampen in arm ende been. 645

HOVAERDIJ En soudtmen niemant dienen dan Godt alleen,  
 soo souden int gemeen die cunst om broot gaen.

HAET Ick wout ickse mocht helpen branden off doot slaen  
 die op Goodts woort bloot staen, betrowen ende hoopen.

HOVAERDIJ Waert soe, soo en dorstmen niet meer bevaerden lopen  
 noch offlaeten vercoopen na doude seede. 651

HAET En soutmen niemant dan Godt alleen aanbeeden,  
 soo waerender meenijgen steden veel leets geschiet.

HOVAERDIJ Wat steeden meendij?

HAET Daermen die wonderlijcke miraculen siet.  
 Dat waer dan tot niet ende gans bedurven. 655

THE TEMPTATION BY THE DEVIL

SATAN, *taking off the habit, says*  
 Here I stand, a Devil, naked and bare.  
 I fear the pains that will be inflicted on me!

HATE  
 Run, Devil, run into eternal grief!  
 There you shall hear the devils' taunts. 625

DEVIL  
 Oh, my bristles rise! My veins dry up!  
 I think my arse is shrinking from this misfortune!  
 Farewell! I commend you to Lucifer and all his devils!  
 [Exit Satan]

HATE  
 Now he comes to the pillory,  
 And as for us, let us steal away without a sound, 630  
 And play ball on different stairs.

PRIDE  
 I'll manage something else with this get up.  
 We'll make people say whatever we fancy.  
 And we shall teach them something quite different  
 From what this Jesus tries to teach them. 635

HATE  
 We shall make them rely on their own good works.  
 That's what we need to get going everywhere.

PRIDE  
 He said, 'Thou shalt worship the Lord, thy God,  
 And serve Him alone'. That we must root out.

HATE  
 We shall make them worship all sorts of other gods: 640  
 Arms and legs and heads — that's what we will set up.

PRIDE  
 We must also absolve them once every day,  
 Yes, even if it would cause violence and disorder.

HATE  
 How else would we be delivered from illness and fevers,  
 Gout and cramp, in arms and legs? 645

PRIDE  
 And if people would worship no one but God  
 Then knowledge as such would generally count for nothing.

HATE  
 I wish I could help to burn and kill them,  
 Those who hope and trust in God's word only.

PRIDE  
 And then no one would dare go on a pilgrimage 650  
 Nor sell indulgences as they used to.

HATE  
 And if people would worship no one but God  
 Then quite a few places would be in trouble.

PRIDE  
 What places do you mean?

HATE  
 Those where you see amazing miracles  
 That would then amount to absolutely nothing. 655

DIE BECOORINGE DES DUVELS

- HOVAERDIJ Och, daer is dat machtichste goet mee verwurven,  
huisen en erven, gout, silver en renten.
- HAET Dit moeten wij tvolck ter herten in prenten,  
off all onse conventen souden al verstroijt warden. 665
- HOVAERDIJ Soutmen Godt alleen dienen wij souden soo beroijt worden,  
en oick verschoijt werden uuijt swerelt dominatie.
- HAET Soutmen Godt alleen dienen dat waer blamacie  
ende Antecrijsts gracie soude ons ontbreeken.
- HOVAERDIJ Dan en soutmen geen meer fabulen hooren preeken,  
alst heeft gebleeken dick hier te vooren. 665
- HAET Soutmen Godt alleen dienen, soo waert gans verlooren,  
tnaerstich laboren van die sofistelijcke catijven.
- HOVAERDIJ En waer souden dan den dienst vanden Antecrist bliven,  
soutment Godt toe scrijven, scuut sulck sproeck bat.
- HAET Wil ick u seggen, goe luij, dient u selven oick wat, 670  
om Lucifers roockgat bat op te doen blaesen.
- HOVAERDIJ Die hem selven niet en dienen dat sijn dwasen.  
Ick seg dat sijn raesen die daer niet op en achten.
- HAET Dient u selven bij dagen en bij nachten,  
off ghij sult versmachten als hongerige veltmuijsen. 675
- HOVAERDIJ Dient u selven met brassen, met bruijsen,  
met dobbelen en sluijsen, wilt dit beseffen.
- HAET Dient u selven met costelijcke bonte beffen,  
wat den armen veel keffen daer leijt nu niet an.
- HOVAERDIJ Dient u selven, tsij wijff off man, 680  
en sceijter niet van, doet dat wij u beveelen.
- HAET Laet u dienen met costelijcke juweelen,  
met leckkere morseelen, wilt dansen en spelen  
met luijten, met veelen, met harpen en santorijen.
- HOVAERDIJ Laet u dienen, ghij consistorijen, 685  
int swerlts glorijen tot allen termijnen.
- HAET Laet u dienen met u costelijcke wijnen.  
Leert deese droctijnen, leeft sonder ontfarmen.
- HOVAERDIJ Laet u dienen met het sweet der armen.  
Acht niet haer carmen, laet den onnoselen praeten. 690
- HAET Laet u dienen, ow ghij potestaeten,  
met die gouwe ducaten, cruijsaeten en gouden rijars,
- HOVAERDIJ Laet u dienen, ou ghij verleijsaers,  
ghij bonte craijsaers met u eijgen instellen.

THE TEMPTATION BY THE DEVIL

PRIDE           They got stinking rich with that:  
Houses and lands, gold, silver, and rents.

HATE           This we have to make people believe,  
Or all our monasteries would be ruined.

PRIDE           If God alone were worshipped we'd come off very badly,  
And also be stopped from dominating the world.       661

HATE           If God alone were worshipped it would be a disgrace,  
And we'd lose the blessing of Antichrist.

PRIDE           Then no one would hear any more fables preached,  
As often happened in the past.                               665

HATE           If God alone were worshipped, all would be lost,  
The diligent labours of hair-splitting wretches.

PRIDE           And where the worship of Antichrist be,  
If everything was ascribed to God? It doesn't bear thinking about.

HATE           Let me tell you, good people, please yourselves,       670  
And Lucifer's chimney will draw the better.

PRIDE           Those who don't serve themselves are fools.  
I say that they are mad who don't pay attention to this

HATE           Treat yourselves by day and by night,  
Or you shall starve like hungry fieldmice.               675

PRIDE           Treat yourselves with bingeing and boozing,  
With dicing and drabbing.

HATE           Treat yourselves to costly, colourful collars.  
What the poor suffer doesn't actually matter.

PRIDE           Treat yourself, be you woman or man,                   680  
Do as we say, and don't stop.

HATE           Treat yourself to costly jewels;  
To tasty morsels, to dancing and playing  
With lutes and fiddles, with harps and citterns.

PRIDE           Treat yourselves, you church elders,                   685  
To worldly glory at all times.

HATE           Treat yourselves to costly wines.  
You must learn this lesson: live without pity.

PRIDE           Treat yourselves to the sweat of the poor:  
Don't heed their moaning; let the innocents babble.   690

HATE           Treat yourselves, you potentates,  
To those gold ducats, crusadoes, and gold reales.

PRIDE           Treat yourselves, you seducers!  
You cocks of the walk, keep your own rules!

DIE BECOORINGE DES DUVELS

HAET	Laet u dienen, ow ghij gierige gesellen, ou ghij rebellen verhart als stienen.	695
HOVAERDIJ	Waer dit niet beter dan Godt alleen te dienen? Dit is dat wij mienen onder ons beijen.	
HAET	Wil ick u seggen neve, wij willender uuijt sceijen om elders te vermeijen, willen wij ons spoen.	700
HOVAERDIJ	Jae, wat sal ick van dese Jesus vermoen, dat hij hem soo coen tegen den duvel ginck steken, soo dat hij met schanden van hem is gewecken? Ick en hoorden noijt spreecken sulcken besceijt.	
HAET	Hij moet Godt sijn off een groot profet, ick sweert bij mijn eet. Wat segdijer van?	705
HOVAERDIJ	Soudt hij Godt sijn soo sijn wijer niet wel an, want niemant en can Godt bedriegen.	
HAET	Maer is hij van een mensch, soo weeten wij hem te beliegen, als wij gaen vliegen uuijt nijdige parten	710
HOVAERDIJ	in die schriftgeleerden ende Pharijseusche harten, onse heijlijge tarten die Goodts leeringe haeten.	
HOVAERDIJ	Is hij een propheet soo en sal hijs niet laeten haer te straffen aenvaeten bij dach ende nachten.	
HAET	Is hij een propheet soo sal hij al dander slachten, die daer straffen en verachten, die tegens Goodts woorden staeken.	715
HOVAERDIJ	Als sij uuijt giericheijt gingen afgooden maeken, dit gingense laeken, daerom mosten sij sterven.	
HOVAERDIJ	Dit selfden doen wij hem oick beerven, wil hij anders affkerven dat onse geestelijcke heeren tvolck dagelicxs preeken ende nu leeren naer haer selfs begeeren, dagelicxs inder kercken.	720
HAET	Sij moeten neerstich toe sien.	
HOVAERDIJ	Sij moeten op hem mercken, want aen sijn wercken salmen hem kennen, sonder duchten.	724
HAET	Een boom kentmen wel aen sijn vruchten, dit en sijn geen cluchten noch visevasen.	
HOVAERDIJ	Wij moetender op mickken.	
HAET	Wil deese Jesus oick als dander profeeten raesen, soo sullen wij gaen op blaesen al ons subdijten.	

THE TEMPTATION BY THE DEVIL

HATE	Treat yourselves, you greedy misers, You mavericks, hardened as stones.	695
PRIDE	Would it not be better than just serving God? This is what the two of us are after.	
HATE	I tell you, cousin, we'd better be off And hurry away to amuse ourselves.	700
PRIDE	Yes, but what am I to think about this Jesus, Who so bravely stood up to the devil, To make him retreat in shame? I never heard a stranger story.	
HATE	He must be God, or a great prophet, I'll take an oath on it. What d'you think?	705
PRIDE	If he is God, we don't stand a chance, For no one can deceive him.	
HATE	But if he's a man, we can deceive him, When we fly with evil intent	710
	Into the hearts of scribes and Pharisees, Our holy tormentors who hate God's teaching.	
PRIDE	If he is a prophet then he will not fail To punish them by day and by night.	
HATE	If he is a prophet he will be like all the rest, Who punish and scorn Those who rebel against God's words. When greed made false gods The prophets punished it and so had to die.	715
PRIDE	We'll do the same to him, If he prevents our spiritual masters Preaching and teaching people daily In church what they want to hear.	720
HATE	They have to keep a close eye on him.	
PRIDE	They have to pay attention to him	724
	Because he shall be known by his works, without doubt.	
HATE	One often knows a tree by its fruits: These are no farces, nor nonsenses.	
PRIDE	We will have to aim for that.	
HATE	If this Jesus goes on like other prophets, We'll have to muster all our servants.	

DIE BECOORINGE DES DUVELS

HOVAERDIJ    Wat volck meendij?  
HAET                Ons scrijft geleerden ende Ipocrijten.                730  
                      Het souden haer seer spijten woude hijse straffen.  
HOVAERDIJ    Beghint hij oick te preeken, te baffen,  
                      soo sullen wij recht scaffen hem bringen om den hals.  
HAET                Dats immers goet duijts.  
HOVAERDIJ                Ten is seeker geen wals,  
                      dus sonder veel gescals gaen wij, wacharmen.                735  
HAET                Wij sullen ons heijlicheijt noch bet openbaren  
                      als wij onse snaeren voort volck doen clincken.  
HOVAERDIJ    Noijt mensch en heeft met ons wel gevaren.  
HAET                Wij sullen ons heijlicheijt noch bet openbaren.  
HOVAERDIJ    En sijn wij twee geen propere verraeren?                740  
                      Noijt beter caren en machmen bedincken.  
HAET                Wij sullen ons heijlicheijt noch bet openbaeren,  
                      als wij onse snaeren voort volck doen clincken.  
                      Wij sullen haer fenijn voor wijn noch schincken.

*Finis Jan Tomiszoon, schilder, /  
fecit. Lanck 851 regulen.*

THE TEMPTATION BY THE DEVIL

PRIDE	What sort of folk do you mean?	
HATE	Well, the Pharisees and Hypocrites	730
	Who would be livid if he attacked them.	
PRIDE	If he begins to preach, and spout,	
	We'll be right to punish him, and kill him.	
HATE	That's not double Dutch.	
PRIDE	It's certainly not French.	
	Let's be off quickly and quietly.	735
HATE	We will reveal our holiness even better	
	If we sing people our own song.	
PRIDE	No one has ever done well with us.	
HATE	We will reveal our holiness even better.	
PRIDE	And aren't we just two proper traitors?	740
	We are the tops. We are the champions!	
HATE	We will reveal our holiness even better	
	If we sing people our own song.	
	Instead of wine we'll serve them poison.	

*End. Jan Tomiszoon, painter, /  
made this. 851 lines long.*