

Q5 A proud cuckold tollit cornua

Notes. In the sole extant copy, this verse runs immediately after “I neade noe Trophies, to adorne my hearse”. Although these lines clearly continue in the same vein as the more-widely circulated epitaph, both their language and the scribe’s separation of these lines from the preceding verse suggest that this best is best considered as a discrete poem.

A proud cuckold tollit cornua.¹

I would not have my wife exalt my horne.

Keepe on your Masque & hide your eye

For with behoulding it I dye,

for yf your piercing eyes I see

Their worse than Basiliskes² to mee.

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Source. Huntington MS HM 166, p. 122

Q5

¹ *tollit cornua*: “lifts his horns”.

² *Basiliskes*: reference to the mythical serpent that could kill by its look.