my good sweett harte & loving mouse, I send the a thousand comendations wishing thee as well as well may be & hoping thou art in good helth w<sup>t</sup> my father mother & sister I have no newes to send thee but I thank god we ar all well & in helth w<sup>ch</sup> I pray god to contine wt vs in the country and wt you in london. But, mouse I littell thought to hear y<sup>t</sup> –[i.e., that] which I now hear by you for it is well known, they say y<sup>t</sup> [i.e., that] yo<sup>u</sup> wear by my lorde maiors officer mad to rid in a cart you & all yor felowes wch ame sory to herar but you may thank yor ij suporters yor stronge1 leges I mene<sup>2</sup> y<sup>t</sup> would nott cary yo<sup>u</sup> away but lett you fall in to the hands of suche Tarmagants But, mouse when I com hom II be revengd on them till when mouse, I bid thee fayerwell I prethee send me word how thou doste & do my harty comendations to my father mother & sister & to thy own self and so swett hart the lord bless thee from Chelmsford the 2 of Maye 1593.

thyn ever & and no bodies els by god of heaven Edward Alleyn

farewell mecho mousin & mouse & farwell bess dodipoll.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>1</sup> g altered from another letter.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>2</sup> n altered from another letter.