Everyman

A Medieval Morality Play – More or Less
- and a Comedy in Three Acts

Re-scripted by Mira J. © TMT

Cast of Characters

Messenger – host for the audience.

Death – the personification of death.

Everyman – just a regular guy or girl; could be anybody… could be you.

Cousin – Everyman’s cousin.

Kindred – represents Everyman’s family.

Fellowship – personified symbol of Everyman’s friendships.

Riches – consumed by wealth; greedy.

Strength – muscle builder; nonstop.

Beauty – physically attractive and narcissistic; always carries mirror.

Knowledge – absolute genius.

Good Deeds – Everyman’s long lost friend.
Everyman

Cast of Characters for Act I

| Messenger | Everyman |
| Death    | Fellowship |
|          | Cousin |
|          | Kindred |

Act I

**Messenger:** *(Speaking to audience, serious tone)* I pray you all pay attention, And hear this morality play: “Everyman” it is called, Our lives and their endings show How temporary our days on earth must go. *(Points to audience in attempt to worry them.)* Yes, fleeting are your days. Ye think sin in the beginning is sweet, But in the end, when your body lies in dirt, *(Accentuating every word.)* It causes thy soul to weep *(exit Messenger).*

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**Death:** *(to himself)* Everyman thinks not of my arrival. I will strike he that liveth without dread of wrongdoing.

*(Everyman enters stage on other end, wandering, and stopping to count his money.)*

**Death:** Lo, *(pointing to Everyman)* yonder I see Everyman walking; To him I shall go. His mind is on fleshly lust and his treasure! Oh what great pain it shall cause him to stand Before the Lord Heaven King.

*(Ominously, walking to Everyman. He stops and points at Everyman.)* I am Death! One that man dreads! For every man I rest and no man spareth.
Everyman: (Looking confused at Death.) Huh? What? Wait a minute, dude, I’m counting my Benjamins. (Goes back to counting money. Speaking absent-mindedly and occasionally looking around.) I’ve got this hot date tonight, and of course there’s my reputation to keep up. (With a complaining tone) Then there’s everybody always looking to me for the latest fashions – well, you can see why. And there’s .... (Pauses, looks puzzled at Death) What was that? I’m sorry, (shaking his head) who did you say you are?

Death: I am Death here for thee.

Everyman: (Thinking it’s a joke and smiling.) You’re death? Really? Okay. Is that you in there, Cousin? I know how you love to play practical jokes. Where’d you get that ridiculous costume? I guess you got me this time. LOL. More believable outfit next time, though, buddy – that one’s kinda lame.

Death: (Sternly) I am Death! You must obey, for it is God’s commandment that all to me should be obedient.

Everyman: (Finally understanding.) What? So you’re actually Death? Okay. Like that’s heavy, dude. I sure wasn’t expecting you. Just sayin’. You know ... now that I think about it, I might have been a little rash on that comment about your clothes. Let me apolog— (cut off by Death).

Death: (Interrupting) Fool! Thou art summoned to thy grave!

Everyman: Hey, look, can you help me out here? How about doing me a solid and delay this grave-thing? I could maybe see my way to paying you, say, a thousand gold coins, just to sweeten the deal. Oh, yeah, (laughs nervously) I bet now I’m speaking your language! So let’s say we put this off ’til another day. What ya think, big guy? We good?

Death: (Bellowing) Everyman, no I say! It may not be that way - by no way. Never! Neither gold, silver, nor riches. Not by pope, emperor, king, duke, nor princes. For if I would receive gifts great, from all the world I might get. I give thee no relief: come soon, and do not wait.

Everyman: So I’m outa luck then, huh? I must say there Death-dude, you sure don’t give a guy much warning, do you? (Sadly) I gotta tell you, I’m not ready. This ... this can’t be happening to me. Looking at you makes me heartsick;, it almost makes me feel like hurling. (Makes vomitous noises & gestures like he’ll throw up - but then doesn’t.) (Casually) Nope, false alarm.

Death: And now briefly I go out of thy sight; make thyself ready soon. Hie thee hence when I do come again. For thou mayst say this is the day - That no man living may escape away (exit Death).
Everyman: (To himself) O! M! G! That did not just happen!. I think I’m going to cry. (Starting to cry.) I’m feeling so alone. Man oh man, doesn’t it just figure? Things were going pretty sweet for me: I was rich, I had all the dates I wanted, I was stylin’, everyone envied me. (Frustrated.) And now THIS happens. If only I had a friend to keep me company on this terrible journey. I know! I’ll ask my peeps to come with me. I mean, I’ve got so many friends, I’ll get a whole group together to go with me.

(Enter Fellowship = who is in a great mood.)

Everyman: (To audience) Hey, look who it is – Fellowship! He’s always been a great friend to me – totally loyal. I know he’ll go with me. (Remembering to act cool) Not that I’m scared, mind you, but a little company might make this road trip a bit more rockin’. (Crossing to Fellowship) Hey, Fellowship, waz up, man? (They do a cool handshake.)

Fellowship: (Overly friendly, puts his arm around Everyman’s shoulder in a friendly hug.) Everyman, good morrow by this day. Sir, why lookest thou so sad? If anything be amiss, I pray thee tell me so that I may remedy. Your friendship is most important to me (takes his arm away). If thou hast been done ill, I will slay he that injured thee!

Everyman: Wow, I’m so glad to hear you say that! I knew I could count on you. I am in a bit of trouble here. Could you help me out?

Fellowship: My friend, share with me your thoughts. I will not forsake thee, even if it means my life’s end. If you have been wronged, I shall revenge thee – if hurt, I must avenge thee. No matter what the stakes, your friend will remain ever loyal at your side.

Everyman: Such loyalty, I’m touched, yo - truly. What a great friend!

Fellowship: And so I shall be loyal evermore. For, in truth, even if thou should go to Hell itself I say, I will not forsake thee on the way!

Everyman: Well, uh, that’s kind of psychic, dude. You see, I’ve been told by this dude named Death that I have to go with him And, well, quite frankly, I’m a little worried I might end up in that, uh, ahem, hotter place you just mentioned. (Then in a happier mood, puts his arm around Fellowships shoulder.) But great, this really worked out! So, guess we’d better get moving, buddy. How are you with graveyards?

Fellowship: (Shocked & clearly upset, he pulls away) What? Oh no! I will not come there with thee! Who told you to take this horrible, dreaded journey?

Everyman: I told you, this dude called himself Death, man! He just popped out of nowhere and laid all this on me. But now you promised - and a promise is a promise, friend. So let’s get going. I’m not sure how we are on time, but no matter. There’s the bridge we’ve got to cross, I gotta feed Wits, my dog, could get some rain ....
Fellowship: (Interrupting – shocked and clearly frightened.) It was Death were the messenger! Death in the flesh? For no man that is living today would I go on that loathsome, most horrid journey. (Yelling at Everyman) No, I say, I will not come there with thee! Not even for the father that begat me! And as now, Gods speed thee in your journey, for far from you I will now depart – and as fast as I may!

(Exit quickly Fellowship, looking frightened.)

Everyman: (yelling after Fellowship) Hey! I thought we were best friends. Bros, you and I. We promised we’d do anything for each other. (To audience) Hmmmm, that didn’t go so well. No, not well at all. So let me get this straight in my mind – Death showed up and, just like that, (snaps his fingers) I have to go. And my b-f-f Fellowship won’t help me out. I thought that true friendship was eternal, that if you could find true friendship, it would last forever – I guess I was wrong. So Fellowship has ditched me. (Throws arms up toward heaven and yells) All friendship is fleeting! Hmmmm, what to do, what to do? (Appears deep in thought.)

(Enter Kindred & Cousin, pantomiming that they’re in conversation, not seeing Everyman. Kindred trips Cousin. Cousin loses footing, but does not fall.)

Everyman: (To audience) Perfect! It’s Kindred & Cousin – I KNOW they’ll help me out! They’re relatives. (To Kindred & Cousin) Hey guys, you got a second for your blood?

Cousin: (ignoring Everyman and accusingly to Kindred) Did thou just trip me?

Kindred: (Innocently) Me? Oh not I, dear Cousin. Let us see what it is with Everyman. (They clumsily walk to Everyman, tripping over each other on the way.) Lo, Everyman! What is the matter? For thou, we have not a second, but all eternity.

Everyman: All of eternity? Well, that’s good. Because, actually guys, I’m on my way INTO eternity. I kinda hoped you’d want to go along with me, being my blood and all. So, whatcha say? You in?


Everyman: (Aside to audience, a little irritated to have to repeat himself.) These guys! They have never been the brightest bulbs in the pack- so to speak. (To Kindred) Alright look, it’s simple: Death just like outa nowhere showed up here a couple of minutes ago. appeared! Poof! There he was. You get it – Death, man, the Grim Reaper? (Makes a ghostly sound.) Oooooo! You feeling me now? And he told me I have to go with him. It’s my time and all. Now you get it? I was thinking maybe we could, like you know, go together – being related and all. Whatcha say? We good to go? You guys ready to help me out here?

(Kindred & Cousin look at each other, concerned.)
**Cousin:** (Stuttering) Yyou .... mmmmmean ..... DDDDeath? Death? (Shaking with fear.) To your grave?! No, not by our Lady! I go not with you! I – I – I mean, I’d truly hope to help thee with this but (lifts his foot) I am a-a-a-, I am pained in my toe! (Jumps around as though his toe hurts.) Ouch!

**Everyman:** Your toe? Your **toe**? You’ve gotta be kidding me. What about “blood is thicker than water?” I’ve got to go meet up with Death and you’re complaining about your toe? Cousin! This is nonsense! Surely you jest.

**Cousin:** With sorrow I say I jest not. I must to the physician now. Away! (Runs offstage without having a problem with his toe.)

**Everyman:** (To Kindred) Oh, man, that’s disappointing! How about you Kindred, surely you’ll help me out here? You can see I’m in some trouble and we’re kin. Cousin, man, always has been undependable.

**Kindred:** (Clearly frightened & looking around in all directions) Ah ... well ... uh, yeah, he is undependable. Not I, though. Dependable to thee I warrant. Thou art serious? Death it were? Death here and in the flesh? No, alas, I **was** dependable I say! L-L-Late I am for ... uh, m-m-my ... hair appointment! Yes, hair! And my mani-pedi! I’ll let thee know later. (Walking quickly offstage, clearly frightened.) Help! Cousin! Mamma! Help me!

**Everyman:** (Shaking his head) Mani-pedi? How can he ...? Oh well, I never could get along with those two – constant problems with the in-laws, fighting at holiday dinners, all that. Family! Ugh. So this is what it comes down to. My own family won’t help me out. And they promised to stay with me throughout all misfortune, all eternity. (Throws up his arms toward the heavens and yells) All family is fleeting! (Hangs his head and begins to sob.)

**END OF ACT I**
Act II

Cast of Characters for Act II

Messenger Everyman
Riches Beauty
Strength

(Everyman is sitting center stage in “The Thinker” pose, deep in thought, wiping his eyes with this hankie. Enter Messenger.)

Messenger: (To audience without Everyman noticing) So it is that Everyman learned in all severity that his beloved Fellowship, Cousin, and Kindred would not with him keep company in Death. Now sits he there Everyman (pointing toward Everyman) contemplating his lonely plight. What more shall he learn upon this day? (Threateningly to audience) Ye shall wait and ye shall see. (Exits.)

Everyman: (Looks up as though he just got a great idea.) Idea! All my life I have loved my Goods and Riches. I’d say most things I’ve done in my life - I’ve done with them in mind. Surely they’ll stick with me through this. I’ve been ever faithful to them – and especially for Riches – I’ve done things I’d be smart not to mention. (Excitedly) That’s it! It’s gotta work – it’s my best idea yet! (Calling out.) Goods, Riches! Hey guys! I know you’re there! I’ve had you both at my side for so long, and I really need you now. Riches! Goods! Come out!

Riches: (entering, slightly confused) Who callest me? Everyman? Is that you? What would ye have of me? (Tosses a coin to Everyman.)

Everyman: Come quickly, Riches. I need your help! Where’s Goods?

Riches (very seriously): He’s at the bank. If in this world ye have trouble, I am here to help make your burden lighter. That’s why you have been so devoted to me. I take away all thy problems. What needst thou now?

Everyman: To get straight to the point, I need a companion to follow me with this guy named Death. He’s bad news. I’ve been loyal and committed to you all these years – will you stick by me now?

Riches: Ha-ha thy fool! My condition is to kill man’s soul. I turn my back on you (turns his back to Everyman).
Everyman: *(Shocked)* No! This can’t be true! You’ve always told me that it is you who can do best by me. “Money makes all things right!” Remember that little phrase? You can’t leave me all alone now! I believed in you!

Riches: *(Turns around to face Everyman)* And that, my friend, is to your condemnation. My love is everlasting not! I am a thief! If you had loved me only moderately and to the poor given part of me – then thou shouldst not be in this great sorrow.

Everyman: You thief! I have been caught in your trap and tricked. *(Throws arms up and yells)* All riches are fleeting! You’ve hurt me, Riches. *(Puts hand on heart)* Deep in my heart. You’ve injured me.

Riches: Whereof I am glad. I must needs laugh, and I cannot be sad *(laughs a long evil laugh)*. Therefore farewell, and good luck. Thou shalt need it *(exits laughing)*.

Everyman: *( Watches Riches exit)* Wow, now that really was unexpected. I mean I gave everything for my besties Riches and Goods - everything. What now? Am I truly and utterly alone?

*(Enter Beauty and Strength. Beauty, moving gracefully with great pride and self-confidence. Strength, moving muscularly and stopping occasionally to flex muscles, obviously showing off. They then see Everyman and walk up to him.)*

Beauty: *(With a silky voice)* Everyman, I see thee standing alone and looking so sad. *(Straightening his clothing & hair)*. By heavens, what is wrong with thee? Remember, thy looks stay most important with thee. Tend to them now!

*(Everyman brushes Beauty off and Beauty continues to primp hair, makeup, etc. and look into mirror throughout the scene.)*

Strength *(with a deep, strong voice, to Everyman)*: Look at thyself, weakling! Were thou crying? Crying – like an infant in arms? What hast made thee so weak, Everyman? Thou hast always kept strong with me. What needest thou? I am the strongest for thee. *(Strength quietly flexes muscles during the following dialogue.)*

Everyman: I sure could use some help here. My other friends have ditched me. What about you two? Will you stick by me? How loyal are you?

Beauty *(snobbishly)*: Loyal? Loyal? Surely thou jest! *(Giggling.)* Art thou a clown? A jester? A fool!!! I, Beauty, surely am the most fleeting of all your friends. I claimed never to remain long with any. And that one *(pointing at Strength)*! He’s so obsessed with his muscles, he pays no attention to your pleas. Any more riddles or jokes now, Clown?
**Everyman:** Not only gorgeous, but wise you are, Beauty. As a matter of fact, that’s the smartest thing I’ve heard all day. I have been a complete fool – a clown. Knowing what I know now, I’m surprised you two have stuck with me this long.

**Beauty:** Silly ox! I think that’s my exit line, sweetie – nice knowing you. *(Blows a kiss toward Strength and says)* Oh, Strength, art thou following with me? *(Throws hair back snaps fingers with attitude)* I am gone! *(Exits with a dramatic, catwalk-model-like walk.)*

**Everyman:** *(Watching her exit)* Wow – you gotta admit, she’s got style. *(Strength nods his head in agreement.)* Strength, who should I turn to? What would you do?

**Strength** *(with a deep strong voice)*: In faith, I care not. You are already lost to me. Anyway, thou art but a fool to complain. You spend your speech and waste your brain. Go - throw thyself into the ground. *(Exits.)*

**Everyman:** *(Throws arms up toward the heavens and yells)* All strength and beauty are fleeting! *(Sadly)* Then I am completely alone and hopeless *(hangs his head and walks “Charlie-Brown-like” across stage).*

**END OF ACT II**
Act III

Cast of Characters for Act III

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**Messenger:** Lookest thou now upon Everyman. Alone, rejected, without hope. Upon him heavy lays his burden. What shall befall Everyman? Is there no one who mayest accompany with him in Death? But, hark! Methinks I hear Knowledge approaching.

**Knowledge:** (Entering slowly, cautiously.) How now, Everyman?

**Everyman:** Knowledge! Is it you? It’s been so long since we’ve hung out, I barely recognize you. I’ve been spending time with my so-called *(makes air quotes)* “cooler” friends like Beauty and Fellowship. And you can see where that’s gotten me. How Beauty got voted in to the student council, I’ll never know. Just look at you! You look different now - so – so – smart!

**Knowledge:** Everyman, thou hadst very little use of me as of late, thus I’ve stayed away. Now I see thou hast been forsaken by thy friends most dear.

**Everyman:** Yeah, what’s up with that? I guess there’s just no loyalty these days. When they heard Death was coming – you should have seen how fast they all left me. Am I completely ridiculous? I thought I had great and loyal friends but in the end, I was proven wrong. They were just fair weather friends.

**Knowledge:** In this world those companions thou hast chosen are fleeting and poorly chosen indeed. If thou had spent more time in my company, I could have led you to more lasting friendships.

**Everyman:** Yeah, should-a, would-a, could-a. It’s over now and here I am abandoned. I gotta tell you – I’m getting pretty scared here. That Death guy doesn’t look so good. The first time I saw him, I almost lost my lunch. I don’t know how I’ll handle it when he comes back, so I just don’t want to be alone when that happens. I’m not so sure you’re staying either.

**Knowledge:** I am here to say good-bye Everyman, to bid thee adieu. I cannot remain with you when you’re gone. There is but one friend who may yet prove to thee full loyal. A companion who may, even in Death and Eternity, stay at thy side and protect thee.
Everyman: What!!? Who? Someone will go with me? Who!!? Kindred and Cousin ran so fast, they tripped over their feet ... though that’s not too unusual. Fellowship couldn’t leave fast enough. And as far as Beauty and Strength goes, all I had to say was the word “death” – and you should have seen how quickly they moved.

Knowledge: True words, indeed, Everyman. Fast they flew.

Everyman: Who, then? Who have I known that will stick by my side now?

Knowledge: Open thine eyes and thou shalt see. (*Points offstage and the audience starts to hear footsteps.*)

Everyman: Hey, what’s that? Footsteps? This is getting a little creepy (*the footsteps continue, picking up speed and getting louder*). What are you doing to me, Knowledge? Has Death come again? Death, it’s you, isn’t it? Why so soon? Not now. I’m not ready! I’m not ready! (*Falls to knees*) Go away! (*Gets up, runs and hides behind Knowledge.*)

Knowledge: (*Frustrated*) Cease thy hiding! Thou art like an infant

Be strong with you!

Everyman: (*Still hiding behind Knowledge and calling out, with voice shaking*) Whhoo’s th-th-there? Yo, there’s nobody here – g-g-go away! (*To Knowledge*) Quit moving, it might be Death and I must hide.

Knowledge: This is preposterous! Thou art a babe!

(The footsteps stop for a moment, then ....)

Good-Deeds: (*Jumps onstage dramatically with a very friendly, casual air*) Waz up, cuz? (*Suddenly confused.*) Hey, whatcha doin’ hiding behind Knowledge, guy? It’s just me, come on out! You seriously need a big dose of Chill-ax!

Everyman: Good-Deeds, is it really you? Wow, I am soooo glad to see you! (*Comes out from behind Knowledge and walks up to Good-Deeds where they do a cool secret handshake.*) Thank goodness! I thought you were Death, bro.

Good-Deeds: Death? That would be a “negatory.” I know I don’t look my best today but I don’t think I look that bad, yo!

Everyman: You have no idea how great it is to see you! I have so much to tell you but I - I don’t know where to start. Frankly, I didn’t know you were still around, Good-Deeds.

Good-Deeds: Well I am and you don’t have to tell me anything, Bro. I’ve already heard about it. Why do you think I showed up out of nowhere? Word is Death is coming for you and nobody will go with you. And yada, yada, yada. Everyone’s talking about it.
Everyman: Wow – *(sarcastically)* good news sure travels fast around here. So if you heard that Death is coming for me, why are you here? Did you come to say goodbye, *(thumbing at Knowledge, who remains watching)* like Knowledge over there? I wouldn’t blame you if you did, I have not spent much time with you lately Good-Deeds.

Good-Deeds: No, cuz. I didn’t come to say goodbye to you. Your good deeds (fist tap to his own chest) are everlasting. I came to follow you, to support you. *(Over-dramatically)* To stay by your side and follow you into the face of Death itself … himself! “To boldly go where no man has gone before!” *(Suddenly self-aware)* Oh, I got a bit carried away. Sorry.

Everyman: You know what’s about to happen and you’re still willing to stick by me?

Good-Deeds: No problem. I’ve got your back, man, and I’m ready when you are. We can do this!

Everyman: All my other friends, Fellowship, Beauty, Strength – all of them – I have loved more than you both. Yet Knowledge remains with me at my side until I go, and my true friend Good-Deeds will follow me into Death. I wish I had spent as much time with you two during my life as I did the others. It’s just not right.

Good-Deeds: Strange the way things turn out, don’t you think?

Everyman: My one true friend, Good-Deeds. The only one who walks with me into eternity. How I wish I’d tended more to you throughout my life. You’re a much better friend to me than I’ve ever been to you.

Good-Deeds: *(calmly and reassuringly)* Hey, don’t worry about it, man – it’s cool. When you spend time with your ol’ buddy Good-Deeds workin’ his magic, you never know what’s going to happen. I’m with you now, Bud. And I’ll speak for you when Death takes you – no, when Death take *us*. Let your great Good-Deeds handle everything; I’ve got you covered.

Everyman: Did you *really* just refer to yourself in the third person?

Good-Deeds: Oh. Carried away, again. Sorry.

Knowledge: *(Steps forward & speaks loudly and formally, as though to an audience)* Now Everyman shall suffer that which we all shall endure. His Good-Deeds shall make all sure. Now hath he made an ending; Methinketh that I hear angels sing where *Everyman’s* soul received shall be. How they make great joy and melody.

*(Death enters.)*
**Death:** Death makes amends for no man, for mercy and pity do him forsake. Comest thou, Everyman.

**Everyman:** Well, I can’t say I’m ready but I have my dear Good-Deeds with me. I don’t feel alone anymore.

*(Good-Deeds does the secret handshake with Everyman.)*

**Death:** *( Loudly and officially)* One by the name of Everyman is now called! ‘Tis time to face eternity and make thy final reckoning.

**Everyman:** Well, I guess it’s my time, Good-Deeds.

**Good-Deeds:** No Everyman – it’s our time *(puts his arm around Everyman, protectively).*

**Everyman:** With you, my Good Deeds, at my side – now I think I am ready.

**Good-Deeds:** Let’s do this!

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**Death:** *(Solemnly)* Everyman. Thou art now *summoned!*

**Good-Deeds:** That’s our cue. Shall we?

**Everyman:** Yes – let *us* go together *(arm-in-arm, they follow Death offstage).*

**Messenger:** *(Walks onstage, points to audience and speaks very seriously)* Thus endeth this morality play. But this moral do must *you* bear in mind: Hear now, and take worth of it. Forsake thy Riches now, for he deceiveth you in the end. And Beauty, Fellowship, Strength, and Kindred, remember they all in the end too did Everyman forsake. Save his Good-Deeds, there only with him in eternity doth he take. *(Pauses.)*

*(Flippantly turning into a modern-day person.)*

Or, as you 21st century folks might say – your life here on this planet may be short, in the long run. But, look at it this way: The good you do for one another can change the world forever! *(Deep, dramatic bow. Exits.)*

**THE END**
Everyman: Reflection & Response

Allegory – a type of literature in which ideas and values are personified by characters. Characters, actions, and other things represent an idea. The purpose of an allegory is to teach a lesson or a moral through this form of heavy symbolism.

1. As though speaking to a younger person, explain why Everyman is an allegory and describe the lesson learned.

________________________________________________________________________
________________________________________________________________________
________________________________________________________________________
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Fable – like an allegory, a fable teaches a moral lesson. A main distinction between an allegory and a fable is that, with fables, the characters are usually personified animals.

2. What is a fable you are familiar with? ______________________________________

3. Briefly explain a storyline for a fable featuring Everyturtle (or another name of your choice) who learns a lesson about obeying her parents. Who would be the characters and what would the basic story be about?
________________________________________________________________________
________________________________________________________________________
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A theme is a lesson learned in a world of fiction, applied universally to our world. Beauty tells Everyman that she will leave him – he learns the lesson that he spent too much time concerned about something as temporal as the physical body or form, so the universal theme is:

4. ________________________________________________________________________
________________________________________________________________________
Symbolism works on **three levels**. First is the literal meaning of the symbol itself – what is it? For example, the symbol Beauty functions literally as a character in the play. The next level is the figurative meaning within the world of the characters. In Everyman’s world, the character Beauty represents his focus on temporary physical appearance. The final level is the universal, which connects the symbol to the real world. On the universal level, the character Beauty represents universal person’s (every man’s) focus on physical looks.

Below, choose three symbols from Everyman, and explain each level of meaning.

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