



# ANNUAL ALMANAC

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Foretelling the WEATHER,  
the SUNNE & STARS,  
and Other Good Fortune.

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## The Weather Forecast

Prop: limp-bound booklet with script incorporated,  
Large text ALMANAC on the cover

MC: From Ben Jonson, a weather forecast brought to us  
by SORDIDO, a wretched hob-nailed chuff, whose  
recreation is reading almanacks; and whose joy comes  
from foul weather.

He is one that ever wept in a fat harvest and fates himself  
with expectation of rotten weather, and unseason'd  
hours.

*Enter Sordido paging through an almanac.*

O rare! good, good, good, good, good!  
I thank my stars, I thank my stars for it.

Excellent, excellent, excellent!  
As I would wish, as I would wish.

Ha, ha, ha! I will not sow my grounds this year.  
Let me see, what harvest shall we have?  
How fares June, July?

“The 20, 21, 22 days, rain and wind.” O good, good!

"The 23, and 24, rain and some wind," Good!

“The 25, rain,” Good still!

"26, 27, 28, wind and some rain"  
Would it had been rain and some wind!  
Well, 'tis good, when it can be no better.

“29, inclining to rain.”  
Inclining to rain! That's not so good now

“30, and 31, wind and no rain.”  
No rain! ‘s’Blood, stay: this is worse and worse.

What says he of St. Swithin's?  
“Saint Swithin’s: no rain!”

O here, “St. Swithin’s, the 15th day, variable weather”  
“For the most part rain” Good!  
“For the most part rain”

Why, it should rain forty days after, more or less.  
It was a rule held, afore I was able to hold a plough,  
and yet here are two days no rain; Ha! It makes me  
muse.

We'll see how the next month begins, if that be better.

“August 1, 2, 3, and 4 days, rainy and blustering”  
This is well now.

“5, 6, 7, 8, and 9, rainy, with some thunder”  
Ay marry, this is excellent; the other was false printed  
sure.

“The 10 and 11, great store of rain”  
O good, good, good, good, good!

“The 12, 13, and 14 days, rain.” Good still.  
“15 and 16, rain” Good still.  
“17 and 18, rain” Good still  
“19 and 20” Good still, good still, good still, good still!

“21, some rain” Some rain!  
Well, we must be patient,  
and attend the heaven's pleasure.  
Would it were more though.

“The 22, 23, great tempests of rain, thunder and  
lightning.”  
O good again, past expectation good!

I thank my blessed angel; never, never  
Laid I a penny better out than this,  
To purchase this dear book: not dear for price,  
And yet of me as dearly prized as life,  
Since in it is contain'd the very life,  
blood, strength, and sinews, of my happiness.  
Blest be the hour wherein I bought this book;  
His studies happy that composed the book,  
And the man fortunate that sold the book!  
Sleep with this charm, and be as true to me,  
As I am joy'd and confident in thee.

*Exits crowing*  
Rain, lots and lots of lovely rain!”