

Irony

We can't help feeling some bemusement about it.

Traditional Shakespearean scholars have long lamented not being able to relate the author – i.e. Shakspere of Stratford-upon-Avon who, Oxfordians maintain, wasn't the true author – to the works.

For example, a leading orthodox (i.e. Stratfordian) biographer, Samuel Schoenbaum, wrote in *Shakespeare's Lives* (1970, 1991): "Perhaps we should despair of ever bridging the vertiginous expanse between the sublimity of the subject and the mundane inconsequence of the documentary record [pertaining to Shakspere supposedly writing the plays]."

But now, Oxfordian scholars are uncovering extended, engaging, mesmerizing detail on how the life and times of Edward de Vere, who in their studied, intensively-documented opinion was the true author, related to the plays and other works.

Response by the Stratfordians to this offer of giving them, in vivid technicolors, what they have so long wished for?

Stonewall!

Nevertheless we remain fondly hopeful that one day soon we will win over those traditional scholars and then they and we will begin pooling our resources to pursue a multitude of compelling, still-uninvestigated lines of Oxfordian research.

We're confident they will all cease disagreeing that Edward de Vere, 17th Earl of Oxford, was the true author.

Why do we feel such assurance about this?

It's because someone...who was that, again?...once wrote: the "truth will out".