Generations of scholars and critics have gnawed at two juicy interpretative bones: why is Faustus damned, and when exactly does his fate become irrevocable? Using a rather tacky analogy, which is just about defensible on the grounds that death and what lies after death are now both taboo, and bare bodies are everywhere, I shall argue that, just as a stripper delays gratification, so, teasingly, the play flaunts a number of possible reasons why Faustus might be damned, yet never allows the audience the satisfaction of certainty, and that it is helped in this by having a self-dramatising hero.
Doctor Faustus dramatic significance of the last scene. Marlowe is a great expert in painting the extreme agony and anguish in his scenes. Hence his death scenes in all the plays are memorable for its deep pathos and poignancy. The closing scene of “Doctor Faustus” shows the inevitable disaster in a very powerful manner. The grim irony reaches its climax in the last scene and the tragic hero’s last hour soliloquy reveals it most pathetically. What has happened now to this proud scholar of Wittenberg? This inordinate ambitious soul who dreamt of becoming Jove and commander of the elements is now an absolutely broken down personality and very ironically he wishes to be transformed even into a mean beast to escape eternal damnation.