

Heather, Johnny Sean, Zac, Amanda

What's you beguile the time and feed your  
knowledge

What viewing of the town. There shall you have me.

SEBASTIAN What's your nurse?

OLIVIA My eye shall light upon some boy

You have desire to buy a horse, and your store,

I think is not for idle markets, sir.

SEBASTIAN

Will he you purchase and leave you

For a horse?

OLIVIA

Yes, sir.

SEBASTIAN

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For a horse?

OLIVIA

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SEBASTIAN

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SEBASTIAN

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For a horse?

OLIVIA

Yes, sir.

Scene 4

Enter Olivia and Maria.

OLIVIA, *aside*

I have sent after him. He says he'll come.

For youth is bought more oft than begged or

borrowed.

MARIA

Where's Malvolio? He is sad and civil

And suits well for a servant with my fortunes.

Where is Malvolio?

MARIA

He's coming, madam, but in very strange man-

ner. He is sure possessed, madam.

OLIVIA

What's the matter? Does he rave?

MARIA

Yes, madam, he does nothing but smile. Your

Ladyship were best to have some guard about you if

he come, for sure the man is tainted in 's wits.

OLIVIA

Go call him hither. *Enter Maria exits.* I am as mad as he,

If sad and merry madness equal be.

Enter *Maria with Malvolio.*

How now, Malvolio?

MALVOLIO Sweet lady, ho, ho!

OLIVIA Smil'st thou? I sent for thee upon a sad

occasion.

MALVOLIO Sad, lady? I could be sad. This does make

some obstruction in the blood, this cross-garter-

ing, but what of that? *Enter Olivia*

OLIVIA

Why, how dost thou, man? What is the matter

with thee?

MALVOLIO Not black in my mind, though yellow in my

legs. It did come to his hands, and commands shall

be executed. I think we do know the sweet Roman

hand.

OLIVIA Wilt thou go to bed, Malvolio?

MALVOLIO To bed? "Ay, sweetheart, and I'll come to

thee."

OLIVIA God comfort thee! Why dost thou smile so, and

kiss thy hand so oft?

MALVOLIO

Why appear you with this ridiculous boldness

before my lady?

MALVOLIO "Be not afraid of greatness." 'Twas well

writ.

OLIVIA What mean'st thou by that, Malvolio?

MALVOLIO "Some are born great—"

OLIVIA Ha?

MALVOLIO "Some achieve greatness—"

OLIVIA What sayst thou?

MALVOLIO "And some have greatness thrust upon

them."

OLIVIA Heaven restore thee!

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degree, but "fellow." Why, everything adheres to-

gether, that no dram of a scruple, no scruple of a

scruple, [Redacted] Nothing that can

be can come between me and the full prospect of

my hopes. [Redacted]

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Enter Toby, Fabian, and Maria.

TOBY Which way is he, in the name of sanctity? If all the devils of hell be drawn in little, and Legion himself possessed him, yet I'll speak to him.

FABIAN Here he is, [Redacted]

How is 't with you, man?

MALVOLIO Go off, I discard you. [Redacted]

[Redacted]

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FABIAN Is 't so saucy?  
ANDREW Ay, is 't, I warrant him. Do but read.  
TOBY Give me. *[He reads.]* 'Youth, w  
thou art but a scurvy fellow.

TOBY *[reads]* 'Wonder not,  
why I do call thee so, for I will show thee no reason  
for 't.

TOBY *[reads]* 'Thou com'st to the Lady Olivia, and in my  
sight she uses thee kindly. But thou liest in thy throat;  
that is not the matter I challenge thee for.

FABIAN Very brief, and to exceeding good sense—less.  
TOBY *[reads]* 'I will waylay thee going home, where if it be  
thy chance to kill me—

FABIAN *[reads]* 'Thou kill'st me like a rogue  
TOBY *[reads]* 'Thou kill'st me like a rogue

TOBY *[reads]* 'Fare thee well, and God have mercy upon  
one of our souls. He may have mercy upon mine, but  
my hope is better, *[reads]* 'Thy friend, as  
thou usest him, and thy sworn enemy.

If this letter move him not, his legs cannot.  
MARIA You may have very fit occasion for 't. He is now  
in some commerce with my lady, and will by and  
by depart.

TOBY Go, Sir Andrew. Scout me for him at the corner  
of the orchard *[reads]* 'So soon as ever  
thou seest him, draw, and  
horrible, *[reads]* 'swear  
with a swaggering accent sharply twanged off, gives  
manhood more approbation than ever proof itself  
would have earned him. Away!

FABIAN No way but gentleness, gently, gently. The  
fiend is rough and will not be roughly used.  
TOBY *[To Malvolio]* 'How  
dost thou, chuck?

MALVOLIO Sir!  
TOBY Ay, biddy, come with me.—  
him, foul collier!  
Hang

MARIA Get him to say his prayers, good Sir Toby;  
him, foul collier!

MALVOLIO My prayers, minx?  
MARIA *[To Toby]* 'No, I warrant you, he will not hear of  
godliness.

MALVOLIO Go hang yourselves all  
He exits.

TOBY Is 't possible?  
FABIAN If this were played upon a stage now, I could  
condemn it as an improbable fiction.

TOBY His very genius hath taken the infection of the  
device, man.

MARIA Nay, pursue him now, let  
FABIAN Why, we shall make him mad indeed.

MARIA The house will be the quieter.  
TOBY Come, we'll have him in a dark room and  
bound. My niece is already in the belief that he's  
mad.

Enter Sir Andrew.  
ANDREW *[presenting a paper]* 'Here's the challenge.  
Read it. I warrant there's vinegar and pepper in 't.

ANDREW Nay, let me alone for swearing. *He exits.*  
 [redacted] for the behavior  
 of the young gentleman gives him out to be of good  
 capacity and breeding; [redacted]  
 this letter, being so excellently ignorant, will breed  
 no terror in the youth. [redacted]  
 [redacted] I will deliver his challenge by  
 word of mouth, set upon Aguecheek a notable  
 report of valor, and drive the gentleman [redacted]  
 into a most hideous  
 opinion of his rage, skill, fury, and impetuosity. This  
 will so fright them both that they will kill one  
 another by the look, [redacted].

*Enter Olivia and Viola.*

FABIAN Here he comes with your niece. Give them  
 way till he take leave, and presently after him.

[redacted]  
*[Toby, Fabian, and Maria exit.]*

OLIVIA

I have said too much unto a heart of stone

[redacted]  
 That it but mocks reproof.

VIOLA

With the same 'havior that your passion bears  
 Goes on my master's griefs.

OLIVIA  
 Here, wear this jewel for me. 'Tis my picture.  
 Refuse it not. It hath no tongue to vex you.

[redacted] DW.  
 What shall you ask of me that I'll deny,  
 [redacted] give?

VIOLA  
 [redacted] this: your true love for my master.

OLIVIA  
 How will [redacted] may I give him that  
 Which I have given to you?

VIOLA  
 I will acquit you.

OLIVIA  
 Well, come again tomorrow. Fare thee well.

[redacted]  
*[She exits.]*

*Enter Toby and Fabian.*

TOBY Gentleman, God save thee.

VIOLA And you, sir.

TOBY That defense thou hast, betake thee to 't. Of what  
 nature the wrongs are thou hast done him, I know  
 not, but thy interceptor, [redacted]  
 [redacted], attends thee at the orchard end. Dis-  
 mount thy tuck, be yare in thy preparation, for thy  
 assailant is quick, skillful, and deadly.

VIOLA You mistake, sir. I am sure no man hath any  
 quarrel to me. [redacted]

TOBY You'll find it otherwise, I assure you. Therefore,  
 if you hold your life at any price, betake you to your  
 guard, for your opposite hath in him what youth,  
 strength, skill, and wrath can furnish man withal.

VIOLA I pray you, sir, what is he?

TOBY He is knight dubbed with unhatched rapier and  
 on carpet consideration, but he is a devil in private  
 brawl. Soul's and bodies hath he divorced three, and  
 his incensement at this moment is so implacable  
 that satisfaction can be none but by pangs of death  
 and sepulcher. "Hob, nob" is his word; [redacted]

VIOLA I will return again into the house and desire

some conduct of the lady. I am no fighter. [redacted]

TOBY [redacted] 255

[redacted] Therefore get you out of the house, unless you undertake that with me which with as much safety you might answer him. Therefore [redacted] meddle you must, [redacted] or forswear to wear iron about you.

VIOLA [redacted]. I beseech you, do me this courteous office, as to know of the knight what my offense to him is. It is something of my negligence, nothing of my purpose. 265

TOBY I will do so.—Signior Fabian, stay you by this gentleman till my return. *Toby exits.*

VIOLA Pray you, sir, do you know of this matter? 270

FABIAN I know the knight is incensed against you [redacted] but nothing of the circumstance more.

VIOLA I beseech you, what manner of man is he?

FABIAN [redacted] 275

[redacted] or. He is indeed, sir, the most skillful, bloody, and fatal opposite that you could possibly have found in any part of Illyria. Will you walk towards him? I will make your peace with him if I can.

VIOLA I shall be much bound to you for 't. [redacted] 280

[redacted] *They exit.*

*Enter Toby and Andrew.*

TOBY Why, man, he's a very devil. I have not seen such a frago. I had a pass with him, rapier, scabbard, and all, and he gives me the stuck-in with such a mortal motion that it is inevitable; and on the answer, he pays you as surely as your feet hits the ground they step on. They say he has been fencer to the Sophy. 285

ANDREW Pox on 't! I'll not meddle with him.

TOBY Ay, but he will not now be pacified. [redacted] 290

ANDREW Plague on 't! An I thought he had been valiant and so cunning in fence, I'd have seen him damned ere I'd have challenged him. Let him let the matter slip, and I'll give him my horse, [redacted] 295

TOBY I'll make the motion. Stand here, make a good show on 't. This shall end without the perdition of souls. *Aside.* Marry, I'll ride your horse as well as I ride you. 300

*Enter Fabian and Viola.*

[redacted] *Aside to Fabian.* I have his horse to take up the quarrel. I have persuaded him the youth's a devil.

FABIAN, *aside to Toby* He is as horribly conceited of him, [redacted] 305

TOBY, *to Viola* There's no remedy, sir; he will fight with you for 's oath sake. [redacted] 310

[redacted] Therefore, draw for the supportance of his vow. He protests he will not hurt you.

VIOLA Pray God defend me! *Aside.* A little thing would make me tell them how much I lack of a man. 315

FABIAN Give ground if you see him furious.

[Toby crosses to Andrew.]

TOBY Come, Sir Andrew, there's no remedy. The gentleman will [redacted] have one bout with you. [redacted] But he

320

has promised me [redacted] he will not hurt you. [redacted]

ANDREW, [drawing his sword] Pray God he keep his oath!

VIOLA, [drawing her sword] I do assure you, 'tis against my will.

325

Enter Antonio.

ANTONIO, [to Andrew]

Put up your sword. If this young gentleman Have done offense, I take the fault on me.

TOBY You, sir? Why, what are you?

ANTONIO, [drawing his sword]

330

One, sir, that for his love dares yet do more Than you have heard him brag to you he will.

TOBY, [drawing his sword]

Nay, if you be an undertaker, I am for you.

Enter Officers.

FABIAN O, good Sir Toby, hold! Here come the officers.

335

VIOLA, [to Andrew] Pray, sir, put your sword up, if you please.

ANDREW Marty, will I, sir. And for that I promised you, I'll be as good as my word. [redacted]

FIRST OFFICER This is the man. Do thy office.

340

SECOND OFFICER Antonio, I arrest thee at the suit of Count Orsino.

ANTONIO You do mistake me, sir.

FIRST OFFICER

No, sir, no jot. I know your favor well, Though now you have no sea-cap on your head.— Take him away. [redacted]

345

ANTONIO

I must obey. [To Viola.] This comes with seeking you.

But there's no remedy. [redacted]

What will you do, now my necessity

Makes me to ask you for my purse? It grieves me

Much more for what I cannot do for you

Than what befalls myself. [redacted]

350

SECOND OFFICER

Come, sir, away.

ANTONIO, [to Viola]

I must entreat of you some of that money.

VIOLA What money, sir?

For the fair kindness you have showed me here,

360

I'll lend you something. My having is not much.

Hold, there's half my coffer. [Offering him money.]

ANTONIO Will you deny me now?

365

[redacted] Do not tempt my misery,

Lest that it make me so unround a man

As to upbraid you with those kindnesses

That I have done for you.

VIOLA I know of none,

Nor know I you by voice or any feature.

I hate ingratitude more in a man

Than lying, vainness, babbling drunkenness,

[redacted]

[redacted]

375

135

Twelfth Night

ACT 3. SC. 4

SECOND OFFICER Come, sir, [redacted]

ANTONIO

Let me speak [redacted]. This youth that [redacted]  
I snatched [redacted] out of the jaws of death,  
Relieved him with such sanctity of love,  
And to his image, which methought did promise  
Most venerable worth, did I devotion.

FIRST OFFICER

What's that to us? I [redacted]

ANTONIO

But O, how vile an idol proves this god!  
Thou hast, Sebastian, done good feature shame.

[redacted]  
[redacted]  
[redacted]  
[redacted]  
[redacted]

FIRST OFFICER

Away with him. — Come, [redacted]

ANTONIO

[redacted] [Antonio and Officers] exit.

VIOLA, [aside]

Methinks his words do from such passion fly  
That he believes himself, so do not I.

[redacted]

That I, dear brother, be now ta'en for you!

[redacted]  
[redacted]  
[redacted]  
[redacted] [Toby, Fabian, and Andrew move aside.]

VIOLA

He named Sebastian. I my brother know  
Yet living in my glass. [redacted]  
In favor was my brother, and he went  
Still in this fashion, color, ornament,  
[redacted] I imitate. [redacted]

[redacted] [She exits.]

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Twelfth Night

ACT 3. SC. 4

TOBY A very dishonest, paltry boy, and more a coward  
than a hare. His dishonesty appears in leaving his  
friend here in necessity and denying him; [redacted]

[redacted]

410

ANDREW 'Slid, I'll after him again and beat him.

[redacted]

415

FABIAN Come, let's see the event.  
[redacted] [They] exit.