



**GLOBE
EDUCATION**

TWELFTH NIGHT

Script

**Playing Shakespeare with
Deutsche Bank 2016**

ACT 1 SCENE 1

Music is playing. Enter Duke Orsino, Curio, and other Lords.

Orsino	<p>If music be the food of love, play on. Give me excess of it, that surfeiting, The appetite may sicken and so die. That strain again, it had a dying fall. O, it came o'er my ear like the sweet sound That breathes upon a bank of violets, Stealing and giving odour. Enough! No more! 'Tis not so sweet now as it was before. <i>[Music stops.]</i> O spirit of love, how quick and fresh art thou That, notwithstanding thy capacity, Receiveth as the sea. Naught enters there, Of what validity and pitch soe'er, But falls into abatement and low price Even in a minute. So full of shapes is fancy That it alone is high fantastical.</p>	<p>2 that: so that 2 surfeiting: over-indulging 3 appetite: hunger for it 4 That strain again: play that part again 4 dying fall: falling rhythm</p>
Curio	<p>Will you go hunt, my lord?</p>	
Orsino	<p>What, Curio?</p>	
Curio	<p>The hart.</p>	
Orsino	<p>Why so I do, the noblest that I have. O when mine eyes did see Olivia first, Methought she purged the air of pestilence. That instant was I turned into a hart, And my desires, like fell and cruel hounds, E'er since pursue me. <i>Enter Valentine.</i> How now, what news from her?</p>	<p>9 quick: lively 9 fresh: vigorous 10–11 notwithstanding thy ... sea: whatever your size, can hold any amount 11 Naught: nothing 12 Of what validity ... soe'er: whatever its value or quality 13 falls into ... price: loses value 14 shapes: images 14 fancy: love 14 is high fantastical: stretches imagination the most 18 hart: male deer [a pun on 'heart']</p>
Valentine	<p>So please my lord, I might not be admitted, But from her handmaid do return this answer: The element itself, till seven years' heat, Shall not behold her face at ample view. But like a cloistress she will veiled walk, And water once a day her chamber round With eye-offending brine. All this to season A brother's dead love, which she would keep fresh And lasting in her sad remembrance.</p>	<p>20 purged: cleaned 20 pestilence: disease 22 fell: ruthless, fierce 23 e'er: ever 24 I might ... admitted: I was not allowed in</p>
Orsino	<p>O she that hath a heart of that fine frame To pay this debt of love but to a brother, How will she love, when the rich golden shaft Hath killed the flock of all affections else That live in her? When liver, brain, and heart, These sovereign thrones, are all supplied and filled (Her sweet perfections!) with one selfsame king. Away before me, to sweet beds of flowers, Love thoughts lie rich when canopied with bowers.</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>They all exit.</i></p>	<p>27 element: sky 27 till seven ... heat: for seven summers 28 at ample view: without her mourning veil 29 cloistress: nun 31 eye-offending brine: salty tears 31 season: preserve [meat was preserved in salt water] 33 remembrance: memory 34 of that fine frame: so well made 35 but to: simply for 36 the rich golden shaft: Cupid's arrow [Cupid was the Roman god of love] 37–8 Hath killed ... in her?: has fixed her love on just one person 38–9 liver, brain ... thrones: [the liver was said to rule passion, the brain reason and the heart emotion] 40 one selfsame: a single 42 canopied with bowers: in a sheltered garden spot</p>

ACT 1 SCENE 2

Enter Viola, a Captain, and Sailors.

Viola	What country, friends, is this?	
Captain	This is Illyria, lady.	
Viola	And what should I do in Illyria? My brother he is in Elysium. Perchance he is not drowned. What think you, sailors?	4 Elysium: Heaven in Greek myths [so dead] 5 Perchance: [here] perhaps 6 perchance: [here] by lucky chance 7 perchance: [in both senses]
Captain	It is perchance that you yourself were saved.	
Viola	O my poor brother! And so perchance may he be.	
Captain	True madam. And to comfort you with chance, Assure yourself. After our ship did split, When you, and those poor number saved with you, Hung on our driving boat, I saw your brother, Most provident in peril, bind himself (Courage and hope both teaching him the practice) To a strong mast that lived upon the sea. Where, like Arion on the dolphin's back, I saw him hold acquaintance with the waves So long as I could see.	8 chance: the possibility of good luck 10 poor number: few 11 driving: storm-driven 12 provident: resourceful 13 the practice: how to do it well 14 lived: floated 15 Arion: a musician in Greek myth who was saved from drowning by a dolphin 16 hold acquaintance with: befriended by 19 unfoldeth to: encourages
Viola	<i>[Giving money.]</i> For saying so, there's gold. Mine own escape unfoldeth to my hope, Whereto thy speech serves for authority, The like of him. Knowest thou this country?	20 Whereto ... of him: and you have supported it 20 The like of him: that he's survived 22 Ay: yes
Captain	Ay madam, well, for I was bred and born Not three hours' travel from this very place.	
Viola	Who governs here?	
Captain	A noble duke in nature, as in name.	25
Viola	What is his name?	
Captain	Orsino.	
Viola	Orsino? I have heard my father name him. He was a bachelor then.	
Captain	And so is now, or was so very late. For but a month ago I went from hence, And then 'twas fresh in murmur (as, you know, What great ones do the less will prattle of) That he did seek the love of fair Olivia.	30 late: recently 31 hence: here 32 fresh murmur: newly rumoured 33 great ones: important people 33 prattle: gossip
Viola	What's she?	35
Captain	A virtuous maid, the daughter of a count That died some twelvemonth since, then leaving her In the protection of his son, her brother, Who shortly also died. For whose dear love (They say) she hath abjured the sight And company of men.	40 abjured: withdrawn from 41 O that I: I wish I 42-4 might not ... my estate is: could hide my identity until I want to reveal it
Viola	O that I served that lady, And might not be delivered to the world Till I had made mine own occasion mellow, What my estate is.	

ACT 1 SCENE 3

Captain That were hard to compass,
Because she will admit no kind of suit,
No, not the Duke's.

Viola There is a fair behaviour in thee captain,
And though that nature with a beauteous wall
Doth oft close in pollution, yet of thee
I will believe thou hast a mind that suits
With this thy fair and outward character.
I prithee (and I'll pay thee bounteously)
Conceal me what I am, and be my aid
For such disguise as haply shall become
The form of my intent. I'll serve this duke.
Thou shalt present me as an eunuch to him.
It may be worth thy pains, for I can sing
And speak to him in many sorts of music
That will allow me very worth his service.
What else may hap, to time I will commit.
Only shape thou thy silence to my wit.

Captain Be you his eunuch, and your mute I'll be.
When my tongue blabs, then let mine eyes not see.

Viola I thank thee. Lead me on.

44 **compass:** manage to do
45 **she will ... suit:** she's not letting anyone in to ask for favours
47 **There is a fair ... in three:** You seem a good man
48–51 **though that nature ... outward character:** looks can deceive, but I think you as honest as you seem
50 **I prithee:** Please ['I pray you']
52 **bounteously:** generously
53 **Conceal me what I am:** help me disguise myself
55 54–5 **haply shall ... my intent:** will suit my purposes
56 **eunuch:** a man castrated as a boy to keep a high singing voice
57 **be worth thy pains:** reward you
59 **allow me:** prove I am
60 **hap:** happen
61 **Only shape ... my wit:** Just follow my plan
62 **mute:** someone who can't speak
63 **let these eyes not see:** blind me as a punishment

ACT 1 SCENE 3

Enter Sir Toby and Maria.

Sir Toby What a plague means my niece to take the death of her brother thus? I am sure care's an enemy to life.

Maria By my troth Sir Toby, you must come in earlier a-nights. Your cousin, my lady, takes great exceptions to your ill hours.

Sir Toby Why let her except, before excepted.

Maria Ay, but you must confine yourself within the modest limits of order.

Sir Toby Confine? I'll confine myself no finer than I am. These clothes are good enough to drink in, and so be these boots too. And they be not, let them hang themselves in their own straps.

Maria That quaffing and drinking will undo you. I heard my lady talk of it yesterday, and of a foolish knight that you brought in one night here to be her wooer.

Sir Toby Who, Sir Andrew Aguecheek?

Maria Ay, he.

Sir Toby He's as tall a man as any's in Illyria.

Maria What's that to th' purpose?

Sir Toby Why, he has three thousand ducats a year.

Maria Ay, but he'll have but a year in all these ducats. He's a very fool and a prodigal.

Sir Toby Fie, that you'll say so! He plays o' th' viol-de-gamboys, and speaks three or four languages word for word without book, and hath all the good gifts of nature.

1 **What a plague:** an oath similar to the modern 'What the hell'
2 **care:** worry
3 **By my troth:** Honestly
4 **cousin:** [used for a close relative at the time]
5 **takes great ... ill hours:** dislikes you being out this late
6 **let her ... excepted:** [punning, not taking the situation seriously]
7–8 **confine yourself ... order:** behave more responsibly
10 11 **And they be not:** If they are not
13 **quaffing and drinking:** drinking such huge amounts
13 **undo you:** be the ruin of you
18 **any's:** any man is
19 **What's that ... purpose?:** What's your point?
20 **he has ... a year:** his income's 3,000 gold coins a year
21 **he'll have ... ducats:** he'll waste it all
22 **prodigal:** wildly extravagant
23 **Fie:** used to reproach someone for something said or done
23 **viol-de-gamboys:** a stringed musical instrument
25 **without book:** from memory

ACT 1 SCENE 3

Maria	He hath indeed all, most natural, for, besides that he's a fool, he's a great quarreller. And, but that he hath the gift of a coward to allay the gust he hath in quarreling, 'tis thought among the prudent he would quickly have the gift of a grave.	26	natural: like an idiot
Sir Toby	By this hand, they are scoundrels and substractors that say so of him. Who are they?	30	28 allay the ... hath in: to moderate his passion for 30 the gift of a grave: be killed in a fight 31 By this hand: a mild oath 31 substractors: [drunken mis-saying of 'detractors'] slanderers
Maria	They that add, moreover, he's drunk nightly in your company		
Sir Toby	With drinking healths to my niece. I'll drink to her as long as there is a passage in my throat and drink in Illyria. He's a coward and a coistrel that will not drink to my niece till his brains turn o' th' toe, like a parish top. <i>Enter Sir Andrew Aguecheek.</i> What wench! Castiliano vulgo, for here comes Sir Andrew Agueface.	35 40	37 coistrel: knave; worthless person 38 o'th'toe: upside down 38 parish top: a spinning top 39 Castiliano vulgo: [drunken, mangled Latin]
Sir Andrew	Sir Toby Belch! How now, Sir Toby Belch?		
Sir Toby	Sweet Sir Andrew.		
Sir Andrew	<i>[To Maria.]</i> Bless you fair shrew.	43	43 shrew: a small mouse/a bad-tempered woman
Maria	And you too, sir.		
Sir Toby	<i>[To Sir Andrew.]</i> Accost, Sir Andrew, accost.	45	45 Accost: several meanings [punned on after]: approach [sexually], greet, woo, board
Sir Andrew	<i>[To Sir Toby.]</i> What's that?		
Sir Toby	<i>[To Sir Andrew.]</i> My niece's chambermaid.	47	47 chambermaid: ladies' maid
Sir Andrew	<i>[To Maria.]</i> Good Mistress Accost, I desire better acquaintance.		
Maria	My name is Mary, sir.	50	
Sir Andrew	Good Mistress Mary Accost—		
Sir Toby	You mistake knight. "Accost" is front her, board her, woo her, assail her.		
Sir Andrew	<i>[To Sir Toby.]</i> By my troth I would not undertake her in this company. Is that the meaning of "accost"?	55	54 undertake: make sexual advances to 54 in this company: in front of others
Maria	Fare you well, gentlemen.		
Sir Toby	<i>[To Sir Andrew.]</i> And thou let part so Sir Andrew, would thou mightst never draw sword again.		57 An thou let part so: if you let her go like this
Sir Andrew	And you part so mistress, I would I might never draw sword again. Fair lady, do you think you have fools in hand?	60	60 sword: [double meaning] penis 60 in hand: to deal with [sexual double meanings follow]
Maria	Sir, I have not you by th' hand.		
Sir Andrew	Marry, but you shall have, and here's my hand.		63 Marry: 'By the Virgin Mary', used at the start of a sentence for emphasis as 'Well' is now
Maria	<i>[Taking his hand.]</i> Now sir, thought is free. <i>[Putting his hand on her breast.]</i> I pray you, bring your hand to th' buttery bar and let it drink.	65	65 th'buttery bar: ledge for beer tankards [sexual reference not understood by Aguecheek]
Sir Andrew	Wherefore, sweetheart? What's your metaphor?	67	67 Wherefore: why
Maria	It's dry, sir.		
Sir Andrew	Why I think so. I am not such an ass but I can keep my hand dry. But what's your jest?	70	
Maria	A dry jest, sir.	71	71 dry jest: ironic joke

Sir Andrew	Are you full of them?		
Maria	Ay sir, I have them at my fingers' ends. <i>[Letting go of his hand.]</i> Marry, now I let go your hand, I am barren.		74 barren: dry, empty of jokes
			<i>Exit Maria.</i>
Sir Toby	O knight, thou lack'st a cup of canary. When did I see thee so put down?	75	75 canary: sweet wine 76 put down: silenced, drunk
Sir Andrew	Never in your life I think, unless you see canary put me down. Methinks sometimes I have no more wit than a Christian or an ordinary man has. But I am a great eater of beef, and I believe that does harm to my wit.	80	79 Christian: England was a Christian country: so 'anyone else'
Sir Toby	No question.		
Sir Andrew	An I thought that, I'd forswear it. I'll ride home tomorrow, Sir Toby.		82 forswear it: give it up
Sir Toby	Pourquoi, my dear knight?		84 Pourquoi: why [French]
Sir Andrew	What is "pourquoi"? Do, or not do? I would I had bestowed that time in the tongues that I have in fencing, dancing, and bearbaiting. O had I but followed the arts!	85	86 in the tongues: studying languages 87 bearbaiting: sport where a bear chained to a post is attacked by dogs
Sir Toby	Then hadst thou had an excellent head of hair.		
Sir Andrew	Why, would that have mended my hair?	90	
Sir Toby	Past question, for thou seest it will not curl by nature.		
Sir Andrew	But it becomes me well enough, dost not?		
Sir Toby	Excellent, it hangs like flax on a distaff, and I hope to see a housewife take thee between her legs and spin it off.		93 flax: stalks of this plant are spun into linen 93 distaff: flax is wound on a distaff then spun into linen on a spindle 94 housewife: wife; prostitute [spinning/distaff now given sexual and domestic meaning]
Sir Andrew	Faith, I'll home tomorrow Sir Toby. Your niece will not be seen, or if she be, it's four to one she'll none of me. The Count himself here hard by woos her.	95	97 hard by: nearby 98 match: marry 99 degree: social status 99 estate: wealth 99 wit: intelligence 100 there's life in't: there's still hope 101 strangest: most unusual 102 masques and revels: masked plays and dancing at court [from this point all dancing references have a sexual double meaning]
Sir Toby	She'll none o' th' Count. She'll not match above her degree, neither in estate, years, nor wit. I have heard her swear't. Tut, there's life in 't man.	100	
Sir Andrew	I'll stay a month longer. I am a fellow o' th' strangest mind i' th' world. I delight in masques and revels, sometimes altogether.		
Sir Toby	Art thou good at these kickshawses, knight?		104 kickshawses: trivial distractions
Sir Andrew	As any man in Illyria, whatsoever he be, under the degree of my betters, and yet I will not compare with an old man.	105	107 old man: expert 108 galliard: dance
Sir Toby	What is thy excellence in a galliard, knight?		
Sir Andrew	Faith, I can cut a caper.		109 cut a caper: leap gracefully
Sir Toby	And I can cut the mutton to't.	110	110 cut the mutton: capers are cooked with mutton; mutton can mean prostitute 111 the back trick: dancing backwards
Sir Andrew	And I think I have the back-trick simply as strong as any man in Illyria.		
Sir Toby	Wherefore are these things hid? Wherefore have these gifts a curtain before 'em? Are they like to take dust, like Mistress Mall's picture? Why dost thou not go to church in a galliard and come home in a coranto? My very walk should be a jig. I would not so much as	115	114 before: in front of 116 in: doing 116 coranto: running dance 117 jig: bouncing dance

ACT 1 SCENE 4

make water but in a sink-a-pace. What dost thou mean?
Is it a world to hide virtues in? I did think by the
excellent constitution of thy leg, it was formed under
the star of a galliard. 120

Sir Andrew Ay, 'tis strong, and it does indifferent well in a dun-
colored stock. Shall we set about some revels?

Sir Toby What shall we do else? Were we not born under Taurus?

Sir Andrew Taurus? That's sides and heart. 125

Sir Toby No, sir, it is legs and thighs. Let me see thee caper. *[Sir
Andrew dances.]* Ha, higher! Ha, ha, excellent!

They exit.

117 **make water:** urinate
118 **sink-a-pace:** double meaning:
cinquepace [dance], sink = sewer
119 **virtues:** talents
119 **constitution:** build
120 **under the star:** reference to
astrology; many people believed
the stars controlled their lives
121 **indifferent:** moderately
122 **dun-coloured stock:** brown
stocking
123 **Taurus:** astrological sign of the
bull
124 **sides and heart:** parts of the
body he thinks Taurus rules

ACT 1 SCENE 4

Enter Valentine, and Viola disguised as Cesario.

Valentine If the Duke continue these favours towards you Cesario,
you are like to be much advanced. He hath known you
but three days, and already you are no stranger.

Cesario (Viola) You either fear his humour or my negligence, that
you call in question the continuance of his love. Is he
inconstant, sir, in his favours? 5

Valentine No, believe me.

Cesario (Viola) I thank you.
Enter Orsino, Curio, and Attendants.
Here comes the Count.

Orsino Who saw Cesario, ho? 10

Cesario (Viola) On your attendance, my lord, here.

Orsino *[To Curio and Attendants.]*
Stand you awhile aloof. *[They move away.]* Cesario,
Thou know'st no less but all. I have unclasped
To thee the book even of my secret soul.
Therefore, good youth, address thy gait unto her. 15
Be not denied access, stand at her doors
And tell them there thy fixèd foot shall grow
Till thou have audience.

Cesario (Viola) Sure, my noble lord,
If she be so abandoned to her sorrow
As it is spoke, she never will admit me. 20

Orsino Be clamorous and leap all civil bounds
Rather than make unprofited return.

Cesario (Viola) Say I do speak with her my lord, what then?

Orsino O then, unfold the passion of my love,
Surprise her with discourse of my dear faith. 25
It shall become thee well to act my woes.
She will attend it better in thy youth
Than in a nuncio's of more grave aspect.

Cesario (Viola) I think not so, my lord.

Orsino Dear lad, believe it.
For they shall yet belie thy happy years 30

2 **advanced:** promoted
3 **but:** just, only
3 **you are no stranger:** he tells you
everything
4 **humour:** nature might be
changeable

12 **aloof:** aside
13 **no less but all:** everything
15 **address thy gait:** go

18 **thou shall have audience:** she
will see you
19 **abandoned to:** absorbed by
20 **spoke:** rumoured
21 **leap all civil bounds:** be pushy,
not polite
22 **make an unprofited return:**
come back without seeing her

25 **Surprise:** ambush
25 **discourse:** speaking
25 **faith:** faithful love
27 **in thy:** of your
28 **nuncio:** messenger
28 **grave aspect:** serious manner

30 **belie:** misrepresent

ACT 1 SCENE 5

That say thou art a man. Diana's lip
Is not more smooth and rubious, thy small pipe
Is as the maiden's organ, shrill and sound,
And all is semblative a woman's part.
I know thy constellation is right apt
For this affair. —Some four or five attend him,
All, if you will, for I myself am best
When least in company.—Prosper well in this
And thou shalt live as freely as thy lord,
To call his fortunes thine.

Cesario (Viola)

I'll do my best
To woo your lady. *[Aside.]* Yet a barful strife!
Whoe'er I woo, myself would be his wife.

They all exit.

ACT 1 SCENE 5

Enter Maria and Feste.

Maria

Nay, either tell me where thou hast been, or I will not
open my lips so wide as a bristle may enter in way of
thy excuse. My lady will hang thee for thy absence.

Feste

Let her hang me. He that is well hanged in this world
needs to fear no colours.

Maria

Make that good.

Feste

He shall see none to fear.

Maria

A good Lenten answer. I can tell thee where that saying
was born, of "I fear no colours."

Feste

Where, good Mistress Mary?

Maria

In the wars, and that may you be bold to say in your
foolery.

Feste

Well, God give them wisdom that have it, and those
that are Fools, let them use their talents.

Maria

Yet you will be hanged for being so long absent, or to be
turned away. Is not that as good as a hanging to you?

Feste

Many a good hanging prevents a bad marriage, and, for
turning away, let summer bear it out.

Maria

You are resolute then?

Feste

Not so, neither, but I am resolved on two points.

Maria

That if one break, the other will hold, or if both break,
your gaskins fall.

Feste

Apt, in good faith, very apt. Well, go thy way. If Sir
Toby would leave drinking, thou wert as witty a piece
of Eve's flesh as any in Illyria.

Maria

Peace, you rogue. no more o' that. Here comes my lady.
Make your excuse wisely, you were best. *[Exit.]*

Enter Lady Olivia with Malvolio and attendants.

31 **Diana:** Roman goddess of the
moon, hunting and virginity

32 **rubious:** ruby red

32 **pipe:** voice

34 **is semblative:** resembles

35 **thy constellation:** your stars
[astronomy again]

35 **apt:** suitable

38 **Prosper well:** Succeed

39 **To call:** You'll be able to call

41 **barful strife:** conflict-ridden task

42 **Whoe'er I woo:** the person I'm
wooing for

2 **in way ... excuse:** to defend you

4 **well hanged:** sexual reference

5 **fear no colours:** fear nothing
[reference to enemy military
flags]

6 **Make that good:** prove it

7 **He shall see... fear:** [a hanged
man is dead so cannot see]

8 **Lenten:** thin, poor joke, like plain
food in Lent

16 **turned away:** dismissed, sacked

18 **bear it out:** make it bearable

20 **points: double meaning:**
matters; ties to hold garments
together

22 **gaskins:** breeches

24 **leave:** give up

25 **piece of Eve's flesh:** woman

27 **you were best:** that's my advice

ACT 1 SCENE 5

Feste	<i>[Aside.]</i> Wit, and't be thy will, put me into good fooling! Those wits that think they have thee do very oft prove fools, and I that am sure I lack thee may pass for a wise man. For what says Quinapalus? "Better a witty Fool than a foolish wit."— God bless thee lady.	30	28 Wit and't ... fooling!: Wits, don't fail me now!
Olivia	Take the Fool away.		
Feste	Do you not hear, fellows? Take away the Lady.		
Olivia	Go to, you're a dry Fool. I'll no more of you. Besides, you grow dishonest.	35	35 Go to: that's enough of this 35 dry: dull 35 dishonest: unreliable, working somewhere else, not just for her
Feste	Two faults, madonna, that drink and good counsel will amend. For, give the dry Fool drink, then is the Fool not dry. Bid the dishonest man mend himself, if he mend, he is no longer dishonest: if he cannot, let the botcher mend him. Anything that's mended is but patched. Virtue that transgresses is but patched with sin, and sin that amends is but patched with virtue. If that this simple syllogism will serve, so. If it will not, what remedy? As there is no true cuckold but calamity, so beauty's a flower. The Lady bade take away the Fool, therefore, I say again, take her away.	40	37 madonna: my lady 40 botcher: odd-job repair man 42 transgresses: breaks the rules 43 If that: if
Olivia	Sir, I bade them take away you.		44 simple syllogism: uncomplicated argument 44 so: all well and good
Feste	Misprision in the highest degree. Lady, <i>cucullus non facit monachum</i> — that's as much to say as, I wear not motley in my brain. Good madonna, give me leave to prove you a fool.	50	45 cuckold: a man whose wife has been unfaithful to him 46 beauty's a flower: beauty fades fast 49 Misprision ... degree: big mistake! 49–50 cucullus ... monachum: 'a hood doesn't made a monk'
Olivia	Can you do it?		50–1 I wear not ... brain: I wear a fool's clothing but I'm not a fool 54 Dexteriously: skilfully
Feste	Dexteriously, good madonna.		
Olivia	Make your proof.	55	
Feste	I must catechise you for it, madonna. Good my mouse of virtue, answer me.		56 catechise: question [the Catholic catechism is in Q & A form] 56–7 my mouse of virtue: a playful pet name
Olivia	Well, sir, for want of other idleness, I'll bide your proof.		58 other idleness: anything else to pass the time
Feste	Good madonna, why mourn'st thou?		58 bide: wait for
Olivia	Good Fool, for my brother's death.	60	
Feste	I think his soul is in hell, madonna.		
Olivia	I know his soul is in heaven, Fool.		
Feste	The more fool, madonna, to mourn for your brother's soul, being in heaven. Take away the fool, gentlemen.		
Olivia	What think you of this Fool, Malvolio? Doth he not mend?	65	65 mend: improve
Malvolio	Yes, and shall do till the pangs of death shake him. Infirmity, that decays the wise, doth ever make the better Fool.		67 Infirmity: old age
Feste	God send you, sir, a speedy infirmity, for the better increasing your folly. Sir Toby will be sworn that I am no fox, but he will not pass his word for two pence that you are no fool.	70	71 no fox: not cunning 71 pass his word: swear
Olivia	How say you to that, Malvolio?		

Malvolio	I marvel your Ladyship takes delight in such a barren rascal. I saw him put down the other day with an ordinary fool, that has no more brain than a stone. Look you now, he's out of his guard already. Unless you laugh and minister occasion to him, he is gagged. I protest I take these wise men that crow so at these set kind of Fools no better than the Fools' zanies	75 80	75 with: by 77 out of his guard: defenceless [fencing term], unable to reply 78 minister occasion to him: make him opportunities to joke 79 I protest: I tell you 79 crow: laugh 79 set: official, licensed 80 zanies: fool's assistant 82 distempered: unbalanced 83 free disposition: generous nature 83 bird bolts: blunt arrows 84 deem: think of as 85 allowed: official, licensed 85 rail: rant 87 reprove: express disapproval 88 Mercury: Roman god of deception 88 endure thee with leasing: teach you how to lie
Olivia	O you are sick of self-love Malvolio, and taste with a distempered appetite. To be generous, guiltless and of free disposition, is to take those things for bird-bolts that you deem cannon bullets. There is no slander in an allowed Fool, though he do nothing but rail; nor no railing in a known discreet man, though he do nothing but reprove.	85	
Feste	Now Mercury endure thee with leasing, for thou speak'st well of Fools. <i>Enter Maria.</i>		
Maria	Madam, there is at the gate a young gentleman much desires to speak with you.	90	
Olivia	From the Count Orsino, is it?		
Maria	I know not, madam. 'Tis a fair young man, and well attended.		
Olivia	Who of my people hold him in delay?	95	95 hold him in delay: is with him while he waits 97 Fetch him off: Get him out of the way 97-8 he speaks ... madman: he's talking gibberish 99 suit: plea of love
Maria	Sir Toby, madam, your kinsman.		
Olivia	Fetch him off, I pray you. He speaks nothing but madman. Fie on him! <i>[Maria exits.]</i> Go you, Malvolio. If it be a suit from the Count, I am sick, or not at home — what you will, to dismiss it. <i>Malvolio exits.</i> <i>[To Feste.]</i> Now you see sir, how your fooling grows old, and people dislike it.	100	100 what you will: whatever you think best 101 grows old: gets boring
Feste	Thou hast spoke for us, madonna, as if thy eldest son should be a Fool, whose skull Jove cram with brains,— <i>Enter Sir Toby.</i> for here he comes, one of thy kin has a most weak <i>pia mater</i> .	105	104 Jove: king of the Roman gods 105-6 pia mater: brain
Olivia	By mine honour, half drunk. What is he at the gate, cousin?		
Sir Toby	A gentleman.		
Olivia	A gentleman? What gentleman?	110	
Sir Toby	'Tis a gentleman here, <i>[He belches.]</i> — a plague o' these pickle herring! <i>[To Feste.]</i> How now, sot?		112 sot: drunkard
Feste	Good Sir Toby.		
Olivia	Cousin, cousin, how have you come so early by this lethargy?	115	115 lethargy: drunken, dozy, state
Sir Toby	Lechery? I defy lechery. There's one at the gate.		116 lechery: sexual desire
Olivia	Ay, marry, what is he?		
Sir Toby	Let him be the devil an he will, I care not. Give me faith, say I. Well, it's all one. <i>He exits.</i>		118 an: if

Olivia	What's a drunken man like, Fool?	120	
Feste	Like a drowned man, a fool, and a madman. One draught above heat makes him a fool, the second mads him, and a third drowns him.		121–2 one draught above heat: one drink more than enough to warm him
Olivia	Go thou and seek the crowner, and let him sit o'my coz, for he's in the third degree of drink: he's drowned. Go look after him.	125	124 crowner: coroner 124 sit o'my coz: hold an inquest on my relative
Feste	He is but mad yet, madonna, and the Fool shall look to the madman. <i>[He exits.]</i>		127 look to: look after
<i>Enter Malvolio.</i>			
Malvolio	Madam, yond young fellow swears he will speak with you. I told him you were sick, he takes on him to understand so much, and therefore comes to speak with you. I told him you were asleep, he seems to have a foreknowledge of that too, and therefore comes to speak with you. What is to be said to him, lady? He's fortified against any denial.	135	129 yond: that 130 takes on ... understands: assures me he understands 134–5 he's fortified ... denial: he just won't take no for an answer
Olivia	Tell him he shall not speak with me.		
Malvolio	Has been told so, and he says he'll stand at your door like a sheriff's post and be the supporter to a bench, but he'll speak with you.		138 sheriff's post: a pole outside the sheriff's door used for notices 138 supporter to a bench: something holding a bench firmly in place
Olivia	What kind o'man is he?	140	141 of mankind: ordinary 142 What manner of man: What's he like
Malvolio	Why, of mankind.		
Olivia	What manner of man?		
Malvolio	Of very ill manner. He'll speak with you, will you or no.		143 ill manner: rude
Olivia	Of what personage and years is he?		144 personage: appearance
Malvolio	Not yet old enough for a man, nor young enough for a boy. As a squash is before 'tis a peascod, or a codling when 'tis almost an apple, 'tis with him in standing water, between boy and man. He is very well-favoured, and he speaks very shrewishly. One would think his mother's milk were scarce out of him.	150	146 squash: unripe pea-pod 146 peascod: ripe pea-pod 146 codling: unripe apple 147–8 in standing water: at the turn of the tide 148 well-favoured: good-looking 149 shrewishly: high, shrill
Olivia	Let him approach. Call in my gentlewoman.		
Malvolio	Gentlewoman, my lady calls. <i>He exits.</i>		
<i>Enter Maria.</i>			
Olivia	Give me my veil. Come, throw it o'er my face. We'll once more hear Orsino's embassy. <i>Enter Viola, disguised as Cesario.</i>		154 embassy: messenger
Cesario (Viola)	The honourable lady of the house, which is she?	155	
Olivia	Speak to me, I shall answer for her. Your will?		156 Your will?: What do you want?
Cesario (Viola)	Most radiant, exquisite, and unmatchable beauty — I pray you, tell me if this be the lady of the house, for I never saw her. I would be loath to cast away my speech, for, besides that it is excellently well penned, I have taken great pains to con it. Good beauties, let me sustain no scorn. I am very comptible, even to the least sinister usage.	160	159 I would be loath: I really don't want to 159 cast away: waste 160 besides that it is: as well as being 161 con: learn 162 comptible: sensitive 163 sinister: unkind

Olivia	Whence came you, sir?	164	Whence: from where
Cesario (Viola)	I can say little more than I have studied, and that question's out of my part. Good gentle one, give me modest assurance, if you be the lady of the house, that I may proceed in my speech.	165	165 studied: memorised 166 out of my part: not part of my script 167 modest: reasonable
Olivia	Are you a comedian?		169 comedian: actor
Cesario (Viola)	No, my profound heart. And yet, by the very fangs of malice, I swear I am not that I play. Are you the lady of the house?	170	170 my profound heart: I swear it 171 that: the person that
Olivia	If I do not usurp myself, I am.		173 usurp: take power from
Cesario (Viola)	Most certain, if you are she, you do usurp yourself, for what is yours to bestow is not yours to reserve. But this is from my commission. I will on with my speech in your praise, and then show you the heart of my message.	175	176 from my commission: not what I was sent to say
Olivia	Come to what is important in't. I forgive you the praise.		179 forgive you: excuse you from 181 feigned: insincere
Cesario (Viola)	Alas, I took great pains to study it, and 'tis poetical.	180	181 in: to yourself 182 saucy: cheeky, pushy
Olivia	It is the more like to be feigned, I pray you keep it in. I heard you were saucy at my gates, and allowed your approach rather to wonder at you than to hear you. If you be not mad, be gone. If you have reason, be brief. 'Tis not that time of moon with me to make one in so skipping a dialogue.	185	183 wonder at you: be amazed at your impudence 185 'Tis not ... with me: I'm not mad [the moon was thought to control madness] 185 make one in: join in 186 skipping: shifting, nonsensical 187 hoist sail: get ready to go [ship imagery follows]
Maria	Will you hoist sail sir? Here lies your way.		188 swabber: sailor who cleans the deck 188 hull: float
Cesario (Viola)	No, good swabber, I am to hull here a little longer. <i>[To Olivia.]</i> Some mollification for your giant, sweet lady. Tell me your mind. I am a messenger.	190	189 Some mollification: Please calm 189 your giant: [referring to Maria] 192 courtesy: polite preliminaries 192 Speak your office: deliver your message
Olivia	Sure you have some hideous matter to deliver, when the courtesy of it is so fearful. Speak your office.		193 overture: opening 194 taxation of homage: demands for obedience
Cesario (Viola)	It alone concerns your ear. I bring no overture of war, no taxation of homage. I hold the olive in my hand. My words are as full of peace as matter.	195	195 the olive: the olive branch of peace 196 What would you?: What do you want? 198 my entertainment: the way I've been treated
Olivia	Yet you began rudely. What are you? What would you?		199 maidenhead: virginity 199 divinity: holy words 200 profanation: blasphemy
Cesario (Viola)	The rudeness that hath appeared in me have I learned from my entertainment. What I am, and what I would, are as secret as maidenhead: to your ears, divinity; to any other's, profanation.	200	201 Give us ... alone: leave us 202 your text: the topic of you sermon [she then uses the language of sermons]
Olivia	Give us the place alone, we will hear this divinity. <i>[Maria and Attendants exit].</i> Now, sir, what is your text?		
Cesario (Viola)	Most sweet lady—		
Olivia	A comfortable doctrine, and much may be said of it. Where lies your text?	205	204 comfortable doctrine: comforting belief
Cesario (Viola)	In Orsino's bosom.		
Olivia	In his bosom? In what chapter of his bosom?		
Cesario (Viola)	To answer by the method, in the first of his heart.		
Olivia	O, I have read it, it is heresy. Have you no more to say?		209 heresy: false religious teaching

Cesario (Viola)	Good madam, let me see your face.	210	
Olivia	Have you any commission from your lord to negotiate with my face? You are now out of your text. But we will draw the curtain and show you the picture. <i>[Unveiling.]</i> Look you sir, such a one I was this present. Is't not well done?	215	211 commission: instruction 212 out of your text: straying from the point 214 Such a one ... present: this is what I look like
Cesario (Viola)	Excellently done, if God did all.		216 if God did all: if it's natural, not make-up
Olivia	'Tis in grain sir, 'twill endure wind and weather.		217 in grain: can't be washed off
Cesario (Viola)	Tis beauty truly blent, whose red and white Nature's own sweet and cunning hand laid on. Lady, you are the cruel'st she alive If you will lead these graces to the grave And leave the world no copy.	220	218 truly blent: perfectly blended 219 cunning: skilful 222 leave the world no copy: don't have children
Olivia	O sir, I will not be so hard-hearted. I will give out divers schedules of my beauty. It shall be inventoried and every particle and utensil labelled to my will: as, item two lips indifferent red, item two gray eyes, with lids to them, item one neck, one chin, and so forth. Were you sent hither to praise me?	225	223-4 divers schedules: various lists 224 inventoried: listed one by one [as in a will, left after death] 225 my will: double meaning: last will and testament; what I want
Cesario (Viola)	I see you what you are, you are too proud. But, if you were the devil, you are fair. My lord and master loves you. O such love Could be but recompensed, though you were crowned The nonpareil of beauty.	230	230 But, if: but even if 232-3 Could but be ...beauty: would be fairly rewarded even if you were the most beautiful woman alive
Olivia	How does he love me?		
Cesario (Viola)	With adorations, fertile tears, With groans that thunder love, with sighs of fire.	235	234 fertile: abundant
Olivia	Your lord does know my mind, I cannot love him. Yet I suppose him virtuous, know him noble, Of great estate, of fresh and stainless youth; In voices well divulged, free, learnèd, and valiant, And in dimension and the shape of nature A gracious person. But yet I cannot love him. He might have took his answer long ago.	240	237 suppose him: assume he is 239 In voices well divulged : well spoken of 239 free: generous 239 valiant: brave 240 in dimension ... nature: physically 242 took: accepted
Cesario (Viola)	If I did love you in my master's flame, With such a suff'ring, such a deadly life, In your denial, I would find no sense, I would not understand it.	245	243 in my master's flame: with my master's passion 244 deadly: death-like 246 what would you?: what would you do?
Olivia	Why, what would you?		
Cesario (Viola)	Make me a willow cabin at your gate, And call upon my soul within the house, Write loyal cantons of contemnèd love, And sing them loud even in the dead of night. Halloo your name to the reverberate hills And make the babbling gossip of the air Cry out "Olivia!" O, you should not rest Between the elements of air and earth But you should pity me.	250	247 willow cabin: shelter of willow branches [willows were symbols of unrequited love] 248 my soul: [i.e. Olivia] 249 cantons: songs 249 contemnèd: rejected 251 reverberate: echoing 252 babbling ... the air: refers to the Greek myth of Echo who pined away for love of Narcissus, leaving only her echoing voice
Olivia	You might do much. What is your parentage?	255	254 elements: the elements were: earth, air, fire and water

Cesario (Viola)	Above my fortunes, yet my state is well. I am a gentleman.		257 above my fortunes: better than my present position suggests
Olivia	Get you to your lord. I cannot love him. Let him send no more, Unless (perchance) you come to me again To tell me how he takes it. Fare you well. I thank you for your pains. Spend this for me.	260	262 Spend this for me: [tries to give money]
Cesario (Viola)	I am no fee'd post, lady. Keep your purse, My master, not myself, lacks recompense. Love make his heart of flint that you shall love, And let your fervour, like my master's, be Placed in contempt. Farewell, fair cruelty.	265	263 fee'd post: paid messenger 264 recompense: payment for his effort 265 Love make ... love: I hope love makes the man you love stony hearted
Olivia	"What is your parentage?" "Above my fortunes, yet my state is well. I am a gentleman." I'll be sworn thou art. Thy tongue, thy face, thy limbs, actions, and spirit Do give thee fivefold blazon. Not too fast! Soft, soft, Unless the master were the man. How now? Even so quickly may one catch the plague? Methinks I feel this youth's perfections With an invisible and subtle stealth To creep in at mine eyes. Well, let it be. — What ho, Malvolio!	270	266 fervour: passionate love 272 blazon: gentleman's coat of arms 273 Unless the master ... man: if only he had Orsino's position 274 catch the plague: fall in love
	<i>Enter Malvolio.</i>		
Malvolio	Here madam, at your service.		
Olivia	Run after that same peevish messenger, The County's man. He left this ring behind him, Would I or not. Tell him I'll none of it. Desire him not to flatter with his lord, Nor hold him up with hopes, I am not for him. If that the youth will come this way tomorrow, I'll give him reasons for't. Hie thee, Malvolio	280	280 peevish: headstrong 281 The County's: Orsino's 282 Would I or not: whether I wanted it or not 282 I'll no one of it: I don't want it 283 flatter with: encourage 285 Hie thee: hurry up
Malvolio	Madam, I will.		289 Mine eye ... my mind: his good looks may have affected my judgement
Olivia	I do I know not what, and fear to find Mine eye too great a flatterer for my mind. Fate, show thy force, ourselves we do not owe, What is decreed, must be. And be this so.	290	290 force: strength, power 290 owe: own 291 decreed: decided by fate

ACT 2 SCENE 1

Enter Antonio and Sebastian.

Antonio	Will you stay no longer? Nor will you not that I go with you?		1-2 Nor will ... with you?: And you don't want me to go with you?
Sebastian	By your patience, no. My stars shine darkly over me. The malignancy of my fate might perhaps distemper yours. Therefore I shall crave of you your leave that I may bear my evils alone. It were a bad recompense for your love to lay any of them on you.	5	3 By your patience: with your permission 3 darkly: ominously 4 malignancy: evil influence 4 distemper: infect 5 crave ... leave: ask your permission 8 whither: where 8 bound: going 9 sooth: in truth
Antonio	Let me yet know of you whither you are bound.		9-10 My determinate ... extravagancy: I plan to just wander around
Sebastian	No, sooth, sir. My determinate voyage is mere extravagancy. But I perceive in you so excellent a touch of modesty that you will not extort from me what I am willing to keep in. Therefore it charges me in manners	10	11 modesty: good manners 12-3 it charges ... express myself: it's only polite that I tell you who I really am

the rather to express myself. You must know of me then, Antonio, my name is Sebastian, which I called Roderigo. My father was that Sebastian of Messaline whom I know you have heard of. He left behind himself and a sister, both born in an hour. If the heavens had been pleased, would we had so ended. But you sir, altered that, for some hour before you took me from the breach of the sea, was my sister drowned.

Antonio

Alas the day!

Sebastian

A lady, sir, though it was said she much resembled me, was yet of many accounted beautiful. But though I could not with such estimable wonder over-far believe that, yet thus far I will boldly publish her: she bore a mind that envy could not but call fair. She is drowned already, sir, with salt water, though I seem to drown her remembrance again with more.

Antonio

Pardon me sir, your bad entertainment.

Sebastian

O good Antonio, forgive me your trouble.

Antonio

If you will not murder me for my love, let me be your servant.

Sebastian

If you will not undo what you have done (that is, kill him whom you have recovered) desire it not. Fare ye well at once. My bosom is full of kindness, and I am yet so near the manners of my mother that upon the least occasion more, mine eyes will tell tales of me. I am bound to the Count Orsino's court. Farewell.

[He exits.]

Antonio

The gentleness of all the gods go with thee. I have many enemies in Orsino's court, Else would I very shortly see thee there. But come what may, I do adore thee so That danger shall seem sport, and I will go.

[He exits.]

ACT 2 SCENE 2

Enter Cesario (Viola disguised as a man), and Malvolio, at different doors.

Malvolio

Were not you even now with the Countess Olivia?

Cesario (Viola)

Even now sir. On a moderate pace I have since arrived but hither.

Malvolio

She returns this ring to you, sir. You might have saved me my pains to have taken it away yourself. She adds, moreover, that you should put your lord into a desperate assurance, she will none of him. And one thing more, that you be never so hardy to come again in his affairs, unless it be to report your lord's taking of this. *[Offering the ring.]* Receive it so.

Cesario (Viola)

She took the ring of me, I'll none of it.

Malvolio

Come sir, you peevishly threw it to her, and her will is it should be so returned. *[Throwing down the ring.]* If it be worth stooping for, there it lies, in your eye, if not, be it his that finds it.

He exits.

17 **both born in an hour:** born in the same hour [twins]
17-8 **If the heavens ... so ended:** if only our stars had let us die then
20 **breach of the sea:** tossing waves

23 **of many:** by many
24 **estimable wonder:** admiring judgement

24 **over-far:** go so far as to
25 **publish her:** say this about her

26 **envy could not but:** even malicious people had to

28 **remembrance:** memory

28 **more:** [i.e. tears]

29 **your bad entertainment:** hospitality unworthy of your status

30 **your trouble:** all the trouble you have gone to for me

31-2 **If you will ... my love:** If you don't want me to die of a broken heart

34 **recovered:** saved [from drowning]

35 **kindness:** tenderness [remembering his sister]

35 **yet:** still

36 **the manners ... mother:** womanly weeping

37 **tell tales of me:** weep

41 **Else:** otherwise

43 **sport:** a game

1 **even now:** just now

2 **On a moderate pace:** at a gentle walk

3 **but hither:** this far

5 **my pains:** the bother

5 **to have taken:** if you had taken

6-7 **put your lord ... assurance:** make you lord understand the hopelessness of his position

8 **hardy:** bold

9 **in his affairs:** on his business

9-10 **your lord's ... of this:** how he reacts to this message

12 **peevishly:** rudely

Cesario (Viola) *[Picking up the ring.]*
 I left no ring with her. What means this lady?
 Fortune forbid my outside have not charmed her.
 She made good view of me, indeed so much
 That methought her eyes had lost her tongue,
 For she did speak in starts, distractedly. 20
 She loves me sure! The cunning of her passion
 Invites me in this churlish messenger.
 None of my lord's ring? Why, he sent her none!
 I am the man! If it be so, as 'tis,
 Poor lady, she were better love a dream. 25
 Disguise, I see thou art a wickedness
 Wherein the pregnant enemy does much.
 How easy is it for the proper false
 In women's waxen hearts to set their forms.
 Alas! O frailty is the cause, not we, 30
 For such as we are made of, such we be.
 How will this fadge? My master loves her dearly,
 And I, poor monster, fond as much on him,
 And she (mistaken) seems to dote on me.
 What will become of this? As I am man, 35
 My state is desperate for my master's love.
 As I am woman (now, alas the day)
 What thriftless sighs shall poor Olivia breathe?
 O Time, thou must untangle this, not I.
 It is too hard a knot for me t' untie. *[She exits.]* 40

17 **my outside:** my appearance
 18 **made good view of me:** certainly looked me over
 19 **had lost her tongue:** had made her lose her tongue
 20 **in starts:** in bursts
 20 **distractedly:** madly
 22 **in:** by
 22 **churlish:** rude
 25 **were better love:** would be better off loving
 27 **Wherein:** in which
 27 **pregnant enemy:** resourceful enemy [i.e. the Devil]
 28 **proper false:** attractive but deceitful men
 29 **set their forms:** make their impression
 32 **fadge:** turn out
 33 **monster:** unnatural creature [because of her disguise]
 34 **dote on:** be infatuated with
 35 **As I am man:** while I'm disguised as a man
 38 **thriftless:** wasted

ACT 2 SCENE 3

Enter Sir Toby and Sir Andrew.

Sir Toby Approach, Sir Andrew. Not to be abed after midnight is to be up betimes, and *diluculo surgere*, thou know'st.
Sir Andrew Nay, by my troth, I know not. But I know to be up late is to be up late.
Sir Toby A false conclusion. I hate it as an unfilled can. To be up after midnight and to go to bed then is early. So that to go to bed after midnight is to go to bed betimes. Does not our lives consist of the four elements? 5
Sir Andrew Faith, so they say, but I think it rather consists of eating and drinking. 10
Sir Toby Th'art a scholar; let us therefore eat and drink. Maria, I say, a stoup of wine!

Enter Feste.

Sir Andrew Here comes the Fool, i'faith.
Feste How now, my hearts? Did you never see the picture of "We Three"? 15
Sir Toby Welcome, ass. Now let's have a catch.
Sir Andrew By my troth the Fool has an excellent breast. I had rather than forty shillings I had such a leg, and so sweet a breath to sing, as the Fool has. *[To Feste.]* In sooth thou wast in very gracious fooling last night, when thou spok'st of Picrogromitus, of the Vapians passing the equinoctial of Queubus. 'Twas very good, i'faith. I sent thee sixpence for thy leman. Hadst it? 20

2 **betimes:** early
 2 **diluculo surgere:** a Latin proverb: 'to get up early is most healthy'
 3 **by my troth:** truly
 5 **can:** tankard
 8 **the four elements:** it was thought everything was made up of: earth, air fire and water
 14 **my hearts:** my good friends
 15 **'We Three':** a famous picture of two stupid people, the person look is supposed to be the third
 16 **ass:** [i.e. Feste is the third idiot]
 16 **a catch:** a round song [e.g. 'London's Burning']
 17 **breast:** set of lungs [for singing]
 18 **such a leg:** [for dancing]
 20 **thou wast ... fooling:** you were making us all laugh hugely
 22-3 **Picrogromitus ... Queubus:** either Feste was making up nonsense OR Sir Andrew remembers nonsense
 23 **leman:** sweetheart
 23 **Hads't it?:** Did you get it?

ACT 2 SCENE 3

Feste	I did impetico thy gratillity. For Malvolio's nose is no whipstock, my lady has a white hand, and the Myrmidons are no bottle-ale houses.	25	24 impetico thy gratillity: made-up words: 'I pocketed your tip'
Sir Andrew	Excellent! Why, this is the best fooling, when all is done. Now a song.		25 stock: handle
Sir Toby	<i>[Giving Feste money.]</i> Come on, there is sixpence for you. Let's have a song.	30	26 Myrmidons: fierce followers of the Greek soldier Achilles
Sir Andrew	<i>[Giving Feste money.]</i> There's a testril of me too. If one knight give a—		26 bottle-ale houses: disreputable pubs
Feste	Would you have a love song, or a song of good life?		27 when all is done: when all's said and done
Sir Toby	A love song, a love song.		
Sir Andrew	Ay, ay. I care not for good life.	35	31 testril: sixpence
Feste	<i>[Sings.]</i> O mistress mine, where are you roaming? O stay and hear, your true love's coming, That can sing both high and low. Trip no further, pretty sweeting. Journeys end in lovers meeting, Every wise man's son doth know.	40	39 trip: go
Sir Andrew	Excellent good, i'faith.		39 sweeting: sweetheart
Sir Toby	Good, good.		41 every wise man's son: wise men were said to have foolish sons
Feste	<i>[Sings.]</i> What is love? 'Tis not hereafter. Present mirth hath present laughter. What's to come is still unsure. In delay there lies no plenty, Then come kiss me, sweet and twenty. Youth's a stuff will not endure.	45	44 hereafter: to put off for the future
Sir Andrew	A mellifluous voice, as I am true knight.	50	47 plenty: profit
Sir Toby	A contagious breath.		49 Youth's a stuff ... endure: you won't be young forever
Sir Andrew	Very sweet and contagious, i'faith.		50 mellifluous: sweet as honey
Sir Toby	To hear by the nose, it is dulcet in contagion. But shall we make the welkin dance indeed? Shall we rouse the night owl in a catch that will draw three souls out of one weaver? Shall we do that?	55	51 contagious breath: double meaning: infectious breath; catchy song; Sir Toby puns on this
Sir Andrew	An you love me, let's do't. I am dog at a catch.		53 dulcet: sweet
Feste	By'r Lady sir, and some dogs will catch well.		54 welkin: sky
Sir Andrew	Most certain. Let our catch be " <i>Thou Knave.</i> "		55–6 draw three ...weaver: music was said to draw out souls and there are three singers
Feste	<i>"Hold thy peace, thou knave"</i> , knight? I shall be constrained in't to call thee knave, knight.	60	57 a dog at: excellent at
Sir Andrew	'Tis not the first time I have constrained one to call me knave. Begin, Fool. It begins " <i>Hold thy peace.</i> "		58 By'r Lady: by our Lady [the Virgin Mary], a mild oath
Feste	I shall never begin if I hold my peace.		61 constrained: forced [by the wording of the song]
Sir Andrew	Good i'faith. Come, begin.	65	61 in't: in it

*Feste starts singing, then each one joins in when the previous person has finished the first line.
The song gets very loud.*

Enter Maria.

66 **caterwauling:** awful noise

69 **Cathayan:** drunken slur, possibly of the word 'Catharan' a word for puritans who were prudish

69 **politicians:** crafty men

70 **Peg-a-Ramsey:** two songs at the time had this title: in both, Peg is a figure of fun

71 **consanguineous:** related by blood [to Olivia]

72 **Tillyvally:** you're talking nonsense

74 **Beshrew me:** curse me, a mild oath

75 **be disposed:** feels like it

81 **honesty:** respect

81 **tinkers:** travelling mender of pots, pans and other household items

83 **coziers':** shoe menders'

84 **mitigation or remorse:** lowering

86 **Sneck up!:** Shut up!

87 **round:** blunt

87 **bade:** instructed

88 **harbours:** gives you house room

89 **nothing allied:** not related to

89 **disorders:** disreputable behaviour

91 **an:** if

Maria What a caterwauling do you keep here! If my lady have not called up her steward Malvolio and bid him turn you out of doors, never trust me.

Sir Toby My lady's a Cathayan, we are politicians, Malvolio's a Peg-a-Ramsey, and *[Singing]* *Three merry men be we.* 70
Am not I consanguineous? Am I not of her blood?
Tillyvally, Lady! *[Singing.]* *There dwelt a man in Babylon, lady, lady.*

Feste Beshrew me, the knight's in admirable fooling.

Sir Andrew Ay, he does well enough if he be disposed, and so do I too. He does it with a better grace, but I do it more natural. 75

Sir Toby *[Singing.]* *O' the twelfth day of December—*

Maria For the love o'God, peace.

Enter Malvolio.

Malvolio My masters are you mad? Or what are you? Have you no wit, manners, nor honesty, but to gabble like tinkers at this time of night? Do ye make an ale-house of my lady's house, that you squeak out your coziers' catches without any mitigation or remorse of voice? Is there no respect of place, persons, nor time in you? 80

Sir Toby We did keep time, sir, in our catches. Sneck up!

Malvolio Sir Toby, I must be round with you. My lady bade me tell you, that though she harbours you as her kinsman she's nothing allied to your disorders. If you can separate yourself and your misdemeanours, you are welcome to the house. If not, an it would please you to take leave of her, she is very willing to bid you farewell. 90

Sir Toby *[Singing.]*
Farewell, dear heart, since I must needs be gone.

Maria Nay, good Sir Toby.

Feste *[Singing.]*
His eyes do show his days are almost done. 95

Malvolio Is't even so?

Sir Toby *[Singing.]*
But I will never die.

Feste *[Singing.]*
Sir Toby, there you lie.

Malvolio This is much credit to you.

Sir Toby *[Singing.]*
Shall I bid him go? 100

Feste *[Singing.]*
What an if you do?

Sir Toby *[Singing.]*
Shall I bid him go, and spare not?

Feste *[Singing.]*
O no, no, no, no, you dare not.

ACT 2 SCENE 3

Sir Toby	Out o' tune sir? Ye lie! Art any more than a steward? Dost thou think because thou art virtuous, there shall be no more cakes and ale?	104 Art: are you 105 Dost: do you 106 cakes and ale: Catholic feast days
Feste	Yes, by Saint Anne, and ginger shall be hot i'th' mouth too.	107 By Saint Anne: a Catholic saint 109 Thou'rt: you are 109–10 rub thy ... crumbs: clean your chain of office
Sir Toby	Thou'rt i'th' right. <i>[To Malvolio.]</i> Go sir, rub your chain with crumbs.—A stoup of wine, Maria!	110–11 prized ... uncivil rule: valued my lady's good opinion you would not encourage this behaviour
Malvolio	Mistress Mary, if you prized my lady's favour at anything more than contempt, you would not give means for this uncivil rule. She shall know of it, by this hand. <i>[He exits.]</i>	113–4 by this hand: I swear
Maria	Go shake your ears!	115
Sir Andrew	'Twere as good a deed as to drink when a man's a-hungry, to challenge him the field and then to break promise with him and make a fool of him.	116 T'were: it would be 117 the field: to a duel 117–8 break ... him: not turn up
Sir Toby	Do't knight, I'll write thee a challenge. Or I'll deliver thy indignation to him by word of mouth.	120 thy indignation: your challenge
Maria	Sweet Sir Toby, be patient for tonight. Since the youth of the Count's was today with my lady, she is much out of quiet. For Monsieur Malvolio, let me alone with him. If I do not gull him into a nayword, and make him a common recreation, do not think I have wit enough to lie straight in my bed. I know I can do it.	122–3 out of quiet: unsettled 123 let me ... him: leave him to me 124 gull: trick 124 nayword: laughing stock 125 common recreation: figure of fun
Sir Toby	Possess us, possess us, tell us something of him.	127 Possess us: tell us
Maria	Marry sir, sometimes he is a kind of puritan.	128 puritan: strict, over-moral
Sir Andrew	O, if I thought that, I'd beat him like a dog.	
Sir Toby	What, for being a puritan? Thy exquisite reason, dear knight?	130 exquisite: exact
Sir Andrew	I have no exquisite reason for't, but I have reason good enough.	132 for't: for it
Maria	The devil a puritan that he is, or anything constantly but a time-pleaser; an affectioned ass that cons state without book and utters it by great swathes. The best persuaded of himself, so crammed (as he thinks) with excellencies, that it is his grounds of faith that all that look on him, love him. And on that vice in him will my revenge find notable cause to work.	134 The devil ...is : He's not a genuine puritan 134 constantly: consistently 135 time-pleaser: flatterer 135 affectioned: affected, pretentious 135–6 cons state ... book: learns flowery language by heart 136–7 The best persuaded: he thinks so much
Sir Toby	What wilt thou do?	138 it is ... of faith: he truly believes
Maria	I will drop in his way some obscure epistles of love, wherein by the colour of his beard, the shape of his leg, the manner of his gait, the expressure of his eye, forehead, and complexion, he shall find himself most feelingly personated. I can write very like my lady your niece. On a forgotten matter we can hardly make distinction of our hands.	140 notable cause to work: enough ammunition 142 obscure epistles: ambiguous letters 144 gait: way of walking 144 expressure: expression 146 feelingly personated: accurately described 147 on a forgotten matter: looking at old papers
Sir Toby	Excellent, I smell a device.	148 hands: handwriting
Sir Andrew	I have't in my nose too.	149 a device: a trick
Sir Toby	He shall think by the letters that thou wilt drop that they come from my niece, and that she's in love with him.	

Maria	My purpose is indeed a horse of that colour.	154	a horse of that colour: that
Sir Andrew	And your horse now would make him an ass.	155	
Maria	Ass, I doubt not.		
Sir Andrew	O, 'twill be admirable!		
Maria	Sport royal, I warrant you. I know my physic will work with him. I will plant you two, and let the Fool make a third, where he shall find the letter. Observe his construction of it. For this night, to bed, and dream on the event. Farewell. <i>She exits.</i>	158 160	158 physic: medicine 161 construction: interpretation
Sir Toby	Good night Penthesilea.		163 Penthesilea: warrior queen
Sir Andrew	Before me, she's a good wench.		164 Before me: a mild oath
Sir Toby	She's a beagle true bred, and one that adores me. What o' that?	165	165 beagle: skilful hunting dog
Sir Andrew	I was adored once too.		
Sir Toby	Let's to bed knight. Thou hadst need send for more money.		168 Thou hadst need: you had better
Sir Andrew	If I cannot recover your niece, I am a foul way out.	170	170 recover: win [i.e. marry]
Sir Toby	Send for money knight. If thou hast her not i'th'end, call me cut.		170 I am ... way out: I'll have spent a fortune for nothing 172 cut: a castrated horse
Sir Andrew	If I do not, never trust me, take it how you will.		
Sir Toby	Come, come, I'll go burn some sack. 'Tis too late to go to bed now. Come knight, come knight. <i>They exit.</i>	175	174 burn some sack: warm some wine

ACT 2 SCENE 4

Enter Orsino, Cesario (Viola in disguise), Curio, and others.

Orsino	Give me some music. <i>[Music plays.]</i> Now good morrow friends. Now, good Cesario, but that piece of song, That old and antique song we heard last night. Methought it did relieve my passion much, More than light airs and recollected terms Of these most brisk and giddy-pacèd times. Come, but one verse.	5	2 but: only 3 antique: old-fashioned 4 passion: suffering 5-6 light airs ... times: frothy, affected, fast modern tunes
Curio	He is not here, so please your lordship, that should sing it.		
Orsino	Who was it?		
Curio	Feste the jester my lord, a fool that the Lady Olivia's father took much delight in. He is about the house.	10	
Orsino	Seek him out <i>[Curio exits.]</i> and play the tune the while. <i>[To Viola.]</i> Come hither, boy. If ever thou shalt love, In the sweet pangs of it, remember me. For such as I am, all true lovers are, Unstaid and skittish in all motions else Save in the constant image of the creature That is beloved. How dost thou like this tune?	15	12 the while: while we wait 13 hither: here 16 Unstaid: unrestrained 16 skittish: changeable 16 all motions else: all other emotions 17 Save: except 19-20 gives a very ... throned: faithfully reflects the way the heart feels
Cesario (Viola)	It gives a very echo to the seat Where love is throned.		

ACT 2 SCENE 4

Orsino	Thou dost speak masterly. My life upon't, young though thou art, thine eye Hath stayed upon some favour that it loves. Hath it not boy?	20	20 masterly: like an expert
Cesario (Viola)	A little, by your favour.		22 stayed upon: gazed long at 22 some favour: a face
Orsino	What kind of woman is't?		23 by your favour: if you please
Cesario (Viola)	Of your complexion.		
Orsino	She is not worth thee then. What years, i' faith?	25	
Cesario (Viola)	About your years, my lord.		
Orsino	Too old, by heaven. Let still the woman take An elder than herself: so wears she to him, So sways she level in her husband's heart. For boy, however we do praise ourselves, Our fancies are more giddy and unfirm, More longing, wavering, sooner lost and won, Than women's are.	30	27 still: always 28 wears she: she adapts 29 sways she level: she lives in balance with 31 fancies: infatuations 31 unfirm: unstable
Cesario (Viola)	I think it well, my lord.		33 think it well: believe it
Orsino	Then let thy love be younger than thyself, Or thy affection cannot hold the bent. For women are as roses, whose fair flower Being once displayed, doth fall that very hour.	35	35 hold the bent: keep steady
Cesario (Viola)	And so they are. Alas, that they are so, To die even when they to perfection grow.		
	<i>Enter Curio and Feste.</i>		
Orsino	O fellow come, the song we had last night.— Mark it Cesario, it is old and plain; The spinsters and the knitters in the sun, And the free maids that weave their thread with bones, Do use to chant it. It is silly sooth, And dallies with the innocence of love, Like the old age.	40	41 Mark: take notice of 42 spinsters: women who spun wool into yarn 43 free maids ... bones: carefree lacemaking girls 44 silly sooth: simple truth 45 dallies: plays 46 old age: good old days
Feste	Are you ready, sir?		
Orsino	Ay, prithee sing.		48 prithee: I pray thee
Feste	<i>Come away, come away, death, And in sad cypress let me be laid. Fly away, fly away, breath, I am slain by a fair cruel maid. My shroud of white, stuck all with yew, O, prepare it! My part of death, no one so truedid share it. Not a flower, not a flower, sweet On my black coffin let there be strewn. Not a friend, not a friend, greet My poor corpse, where my bones shall be thrown. A thousand thousand sighs to save, lay me, O where Sad true lover never find my grave, to weep there.</i>	50	49 away: here 50 sad cypress: a cypress-wood coffin 53 yew: symbol of mourning
Orsino	<i>[Giving him money.]</i> There's for thy pains.	55	
Feste	No pains, sir, I take pleasure in singing, sir.		
Orsino	I'll pay thy pleasure then.		
Feste	Truly sir, and pleasure will be paid, one time or another.	60	64 paid: paid for

Orsino	Give me now leave to leave thee.	65	65 leave to leave thee: permission to send you away
Feste	Now the melancholy god protect thee, and the tailor make thy doublet of changeable taffeta, for thy mind is a very opal. I would have men of such constancy put to sea, that their business might be everything and their intent everywhere, for that's it that always makes a good voyage of nothing. Farewell. <i>He exits.</i>	70	66 melancholy god: the Roman god Saturn, who ruled melancholy 67 changeable taffeta: a silk that changes colour with the light 68 opal: a jewel that changes colour 68 men of such constancy: [i.e. changeable men]
Orsino	Let all the rest give place. <i>[Exit all except Orsino and Cesario (Viola).]</i> Once more, Cesario, Get thee to yond same sovereign cruelty. Tell her my love, more noble than the world, Prizes not quantity of dirty lands. The parts that fortune hath bestowed upon her, Tell her I hold as giddily as fortune. But 'tis that miracle and queen of gems That nature pranks her in, attracts my soul.	75	72 give place: leave us alone 73 yond ... cruelty: [i.e. Olivia] 75 prizes: values 76 parts: attributes [here: wealth] 77 as giddily: as lightly 77 as fortune: Fortune was seen as very changeable 78 that miracle ... gems: her beauty 79 pranks: dresses
Cesario (Viola)	But if she cannot love you, sir—	80	81 Sooth: in God's truth
Orsino	I cannot be so answered.		
Cesario (Viola)	Sooth, but you must. Say that some lady, as perhaps there is, Hath for your love as great a pang of heart As you have for Olivia. You cannot love her. You tell her so. Must she not then be answered?	85	83 pang of heart: heartfelt love 85 be answered: accept your answer
Orsino	There is no woman's sides Can bide the beating of so strong a passion As love doth give my heart. No woman's heart So big, to hold so much. They lack retention. Alas, their love may be called appetite, No motion of the liver, but the palate, That suffer surfeit, cloyment, and revolt. But mine is all as hungry as the sea, And can digest as much. Make no compare Between that love a woman can bear me, And that I owe Olivia.	95	87 bide: endure 89 they lack retention: they could not contain it 90 appetite: desire 91–2 No motion ... revolt: an impulse of desire, not passion; they overindulge, then vomit it up 93 mine: my love
Cesario (Viola)	Ay, but I know—		
Orsino	What dost thou know?		
Cesario (Viola)	Too well what love women to men may owe. In faith, they are as true of heart as we. My father had a daughter loved a man, As it might be, perhaps, were I a woman, I should your Lordship.	100	98 owe: have for
Orsino	And what's her history?		
Cesario (Viola)	A blank, my lord. She never told her love, But let concealment, like a worm i'th'bud Feed on her damask cheek. She pined in thought, And with a green and yellow melancholy She sat like Patience on a monument, Smiling at grief. Was not this love indeed? We men may say more, swear more, but indeed Our shows are more than will, for still we prove Much in our vows, but little in our love.	110	102 history: story 104 a worm i'th'bud: a canker worm eating away a rosebud 105 damask: rose-pink 106 green and yellow: sickly 110 our shows ... will: we claim we feel more than we do

Orsino But died thy sister of her love, my boy?

Cesario (Viola) I am all the daughters of my father's house,
And all the brothers too *[Aside.]* and yet I know not.
— Sir, shall I to this lady?

Orsino Ay, that's the theme. 115 115 **theme:** plan, idea
To her in haste. *[Handing her a jewel.]*
Give her this jewel. Say
My love can give no place, bide no deny. 117 **can given no place:** can't give in
117 **bide no deny:** don't take no for
an answer
They exit.

ACT 2 SCENE 5

Enter Sir Toby, Sir Andrew, and Fabian.

Sir Toby Come thy ways, Signior Fabian. 1 **Come thy ways:** come on

Fabian Nay, I'll come. If I lose a scruple of this sport, let me be
boiled to death with melancholy. 2 **a scruple:** the smallest part

Sir Toby Wouldst thou not be glad to have the niggardly rascally
sheep-biter come by some notable shame? 4 **niggardly:** mean
5 **sheep-biter:** sneaky

Fabian I would exult, man. You know he brought me out o'
favour with my lady about a bearbaiting here. 6 **exult:** rejoice

Sir Toby To anger him, we'll have the bear again, and we will
fool him black and blue, shall we not, Sir Andrew?

Sir Andrew An we do not, it is pity of our lives. 10 10 **An:** if
10 **pity of our lives:** we don't
deserve to live

Enter Maria.

Sir Toby Here comes the little villain.—How now, my metal of
India? 11–2 **metal of India:** pure gold

Maria Get you all three into the box tree. Malvolio's coming
down this walk. He has been yonder i'the sun practising
behaviour to his own shadow this half-hour. Observe 13 **box-tree:** hedge of evergreen box
14 **walk:** path
15 **behaviour:** courtly behaviour,
i.e. bowing
17 **contemplative:** moon-struck,
staring
17 **Close:** stay hidden

[Putting down the letter.] Lie thou there, for here comes
the trout that must be caught with tickling. *She exits.* 20 20 **tickling:** stroking their gills
[here: flattery]
22 **she:** [i.e. Olivia]
22 **did affect:** was fond of
22–3 **thus near:** this close to saying
so
23 **should she fancy:** if she loved
24 **uses me:** treats me
25 **follows:** serves

Enter Malvolio.

Malvolio 'Tis but fortune, all is fortune. Maria once told me
she did affect me, and I have heard herself come thus
near, that should she fancy, it should be one of my
complexion. Besides, she uses me with a more exalted
respect than anyone else that follows her. What should I 25 25 **follows:** serves
think on 't?

Sir Toby *[Malvolio does not hear any of the things said by Sir Toby,
Fabian and Sir Andrew in hiding.]*
Here's an overweening rogue. 27 **overweening:** arrogant

Fabian O peace! Contemplation makes a rare turkey-cock of him.
How he jets under his advanced plumes! 28 **rare:** exceptional
28 **turkey-cock:** male turkey, said to
be very vain

Sir Andrew 'Slight, I could so beat the rogue! 30 29 **jets:** struts
29 **advanced plumes:** raised neck
feathers

Sir Toby Peace I say. 30 **'Slight:** by God's light, an oath

Malvolio To be Count Malvolio.

Sir Toby	Ah, rogue!		
Sir Andrew	Pistol him, pistol him!		34 Pistol: shoot
Sir Toby	Peace, peace!	35	
Malvolio	There is example for't. The Lady of the Strachy married the yeoman of the wardrobe.		36-7 The Lady ... wardrobe: [gives an example of a woman marrying a man below her social status]
Sir Andrew	Fie on him, Jezebel!		38 Jezebel: shameless woman
Sir Toby	O peace, now he's deeply in. Look how imagination blows him.	40	40 blows him: puffs him up
Malvolio	Having been three months married to her, sitting in my state—		41-2 my state: my grand chair
Sir Toby	O for a stone-bow to hit him in the eye!		43 stone-bow: catapult
Malvolio	Calling my officers about me, in my branched velvet gown, having come from a daybed, where I have left Olivia sleeping—	45	44 officers: servants 44 branched: embroidered
Sir Toby	Fire and brimstone!		
Fabian	O peace, peace.		
Malvolio	And then to have the humour of state, and after a demure travel of regard (telling them I know my place, as I would they should do theirs), to ask for my kinsman Toby—	50	49 humour of state: manner of a great lord 49-50 a demure travel of regard: looking solemnly around the room
Sir Toby	Bolts and shackles!		51 would: wish 53 Bolts and shackles!: put him in prison chains
Fabian	O, peace, peace, peace! Now, now.		
Malvolio	Seven of my people, with an obedient start, make out for him. I frown the while, and perchance wind up my watch, or play with my — some rich jewel. Toby approaches; curtsies there to me—	55	58 curtsies: bows
Sir Toby	Shall this fellow live?		
Fabian	Though our silence be drawn from us with cars, yet peace.	60	60 Though our ... with cars: even if we were tortured to break our silence
Malvolio	I extend my hand to him thus, quenching my familiar smile with an austere regard of control—		62 familiar: friendly 63 austere regard of control: stern look of a superior person
Sir Toby	And does not Toby take you a blow o'the lips then?		64 take you ... lips: give you a punch in the mouth
Malvolio	Saying, "Cousin Toby, my fortunes, having cast me on your niece, give me this prerogative of speech—"	65	66 prerogative: right
Sir Toby	What, what?		
Malvolio	"You must amend your drunkenness."		68 amend: change
Sir Toby	Out scab!		69 Out scab!: You scoundrel!
Fabian	Nay, patience, or we break the sinews of our plot.	70	70 break the sinews: ruin
Malvolio	"Besides, you waste the treasure of your time with a foolish knight—"		
Sir Andrew	That's me, I warrant you.		
Malvolio	"One Sir Andrew."		
Sir Andrew	I knew 'twas I, for many do call me fool.	75	
Malvolio	[<i>Seeing the letter.</i>] What employment have we here?		76 employment: business [i.e. the letter]

ACT 2 SCENE 5

Fabian	Now is the woodcock near the gin.		77 woodcock near the gin: bird near the trap
Sir Toby	O peace, and the spirit of humours intimate reading aloud to him.		78 intimate: suggest
Malvolio	<i>[Picking up the letter.]</i> By my life, this is my lady's hand. 80 These be her very c's, her u's, and her t's, and thus she makes her great P's. It is in contempt of question her hand		82 in contempt of question: unquestionably
Sir Andrew	Her c's, her u's, and her t's. Why that?		
Malvolio	<i>[Reading.]</i> To the unknown beloved, this, and my good 85 wishes. Her very phrases! <i>[Opening the letter.]</i> By your leave wax. Soft, and the impressure her Lucrece, with which she uses to seal. 'Tis my lady! To whom should this be?		86 by your leave wax: [i.e. asks the sealing wax permission to break it and open the letter] 87 Soft!: wait! 87 impressure: impression on the wax 87 her Lucrece: the design carved on the sealing wax stamp 89 liver: thought to control passion 90 Jove: king of the Roman gods 92-3 the numbers altered: the metre has changed
Fabian	This wins him, liver and all.		
Malvolio	<i>[Reading.]</i> Jove knows I love, but who? 90 Lips, do not move, no man must know. "No man must know." What follows? The numbers altered. "No man must know." If this should be thee, Malvolio!		
Sir Toby	Marry, hang thee, brock!	95	95 brock: badger
Malvolio	<i>[Reading.]</i> I may command where I adore, But silence, like a Lucrece knife, With bloodless stroke my heart doth gore. M.O.A.I. doth sway my life.		97 A Lucrece knife: Lucrece stabbed herself after being raped 98 gore: stab 99 sway: rule
Fabian	A fustian riddle. 100		100 fustian: pretentious
Sir Toby	Excellent wench, say I.		
Malvolio	"M.O.A.I. doth sway my life." Nay, but first let me see, let me see, let me see.		
Fabian	What dish o' poison has she dressed him?		104 dressed him: prepared for him
Sir Toby	And with what wing the staniel checks at it! 105		105 staniel: kestrel
Malvolio	"I may command where I adore." Why, she may command me. I serve her, she is my lady. Why, this is evident to any formal capacity. There is no obstruction in this. And the end: what should that alphabetical position portend? If I could make that resemble something in me! Softly, "M.O.A.I."— 110		105 And with ... checks it: and how he's hovering over it 108 formal capacity: normal intelligence 110 portend: mean
Sir Toby	O ay, make up that. He is now at a cold scent.		112 make up that: work that out 112 at a cold scent: well off the trail
Fabian	Sowter will cry upon't for all this, though it be as rank as a fox.		113 Sowter: name of a foxhound [i.e. Malvolio]
Malvolio	"M." Malvolio. "M"— why, that begins my name! 115		113-4 will cry upon't ... fox: will work it out in the end
Fabian	Did not I say he would work it out? The cur is excellent at faults.		116 cur: dog
Malvolio	"M." But then there is no consonancy in the sequel that suffers under probation. "A" should follow, but "O" does. 120		117 faults: picking up a lost trail 118-9 consonancy ... probation: the rest don't follow the right pattern
Fabian	And "O" shall end, I hope.		
Sir Toby	Ay, or I'll cudgel him and make him cry "O."		

Malvolio	And then "I" comes behind.	
Fabian	Ay, an you had any eye behind you, you might see more detraction at your heels than fortunes before you.	125
Malvolio	"M.O.A.I." This simulation is not as the former. And yet to crush this a little, it would bow to me, for every one of these letters are in my name. Soft, here follows prose. <i>[Reading.]</i> If this fall into thy hand, revolve. In my stars I am above thee, but be not afraid of greatness. Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon 'em. Thy fates open their hands. Let thy blood and spirit embrace them and, to inure thyself to what thou art like to be, cast thy humble slough and appear fresh. Be opposite with a kinsman, surly with servants. Let thy tongue tang arguments of state; put thyself into the trick of singularity. She thus advises thee that sighs for thee. Remember who commended thy yellow stockings, and wished to see thee ever cross-gartered. I say, remember. Go to, thou art made if thou desirest to be so. If not, let me see thee a steward still, the fellow of servants, and not worthy to touch Fortune's fingers. Farewell. She that would alter services with thee, <i>The Fortunate-Unhappy.</i>	126 127 129 130 132 133 134 134 134-5 136 136-7 139 140 141 142 144 146 146 147 147 148 148 149 150 150 152 153 154 155 155 156 156 160 161
	Daylight and champaign discovers not more! This is open. I will be proud, I will read politic authors, I will baffle Sir Toby, I will wash off gross acquaintance, I will be point-devise the very man. I do not now fool myself to let imagination jade me; for every reason excites to this, that my lady loves me. She did commend my yellow stockings of late, she did praise my leg being cross-gartered, and in this she manifests herself to my love, and with a kind of injunction drives me to these habits of her liking. I thank my stars, I am happy. I will be strange, stout, in yellow stockings, and cross- gartered, even with the swiftness of putting on. Jove and my stars be praised. Here is yet a postscript. <i>[Reading.]</i> Thou canst not choose but know who I am. If thou entertain'st my love, let it appear in thy smiling, thy smiles become thee well. Therefore in my presence still smile, dear my sweet, I prithee.	150 155 155 160
	Jove, I thank thee! I will smile, I will do everything that thou wilt have me. <i>He exits.</i>	
Fabian	I will not give my part of this sport for a pension of thousands to be paid from the Sophy.	165
Sir Toby	I could marry this wench for this device.	
Sir Andrew	So could I too.	
Sir Toby	And ask no other dowry with her, but such another jest.	169
Sir Andrew	Nor I neither.	170
	<i>Enter Maria.</i>	
Fabian	Here comes my noble gull-catcher.	171
Sir Toby	Wilt thou set thy foot o' my neck?	172
Sir Andrew	Or o' mine either?	

ACT 3 SCENE 1

Sir Toby	Shall I play my freedom at tray-trip and become thy bondslave?	174	play my ... tray-trip: gamble with dice
Sir Andrew	I' faith, or I either?	175	bondslave: slave
Sir Toby	Why, thou hast put him in such a dream that when the image of it leaves him, he must run mad.		
Maria	Nay, but say true, does it work upon him?		
Sir Toby	Like aqua vitae with a midwife.	180	aqua vitae: brandy
Maria	If you will then see the fruits of the sport, mark his first approach before my lady. He will come to her in yellow stockings, and 'tis a colour she abhors, and cross-gartered, a fashion she detests. And he will smile upon her, which will now be so unsuitable to her disposition, being addicted to a melancholy as she is, that it cannot but turn him into a notable contempt. If you will see it, follow me.	181 182 183 185	fruits: outcome before: in front of abhors: loathes
Sir Toby	To the gates of Tartar, thou most excellent devil of wit!	187	turn him ... contempt: make her contemptuous of him
Sir Andrew	I'll make one, too.	189 190	Tartar: Tartarus: hell make one: come along

They exit.

ACT 3 SCENE 1

Enter Cesario (Viola disguised as a man) and Feste, playing a tabor.

Cesario (Viola)	Save thee, friend, and thy music. Dost thou live by thy tabor?		1 Save thee: 'God save thee', a greeting
Feste	No, sir, I live by the church.		1 live by: double meaning: make a living from; live next to
Cesario (Viola)	Art thou a churchman?		2 tabor: drum
Feste	No such matter sir, I do live by the church. For I do live at my house, and my house doth stand by the church.	5	
Cesario (Viola)	So thou mayst say the king lies by a beggar, if a beggar dwell near him, or the church stands by thy tabor, if thy tabor stand by the church.		7 thou may'st: you could
Feste	You have said, sir. To see this age! A sentence is but a cheveril glove to a good wit, how quickly the wrong side may be turned outward!	10	10 To see this age!: What times we live in! 11 cheveril: soft, stretchy leather
Cesario (Viola)	Nay, that's certain. They that dally nicely with words may quickly make them wanton.		12-3 the wrong side ... outward: it can be turned inside out
Feste	I would therefore my sister had had no name, sir.	13 14 15	13 dally nicely: play cleverly 14 wanton: here: ambiguous
Cesario (Viola)	Why, man?		
Feste	Why sir, her name's a word, and to dally with that word might make my sister wanton. But indeed words are very rascals since bonds disgraced them.		18 wanton: here: sexually promiscuous
Cesario (Viola)	Thy reason, man?	19 20	19 bonds: legal contracts
Feste	Troth sir, I can yield you none without words, and words are grown so false I am loath to prove reason with them.		21 yield: give
Cesario (Viola)	I warrant thou art a merry fellow, and car'st for nothing		22-3 loath to ... them: unwilling to use them in a logical argument

Feste	Not so sir. I do care for something: but in my conscience sir, I do not care for you. If that be to care for nothing sir, I would it would make you invisible.	25	25-6 in my conscience: I must admit
Cesario (Viola)	Art not thou the Lady Olivia's Fool?		
Feste	No indeed sir, the Lady Olivia has no folly. She will keep no fool, sir, till she be married, and Fools are as like husbands as pilchards are to herrings — the husband's the bigger. I am indeed not her Fool, but her corrupter of words.	30	29 has not folly: isn't foolish 31 pilchard: a fish like a sardine, small herring
Cesario (Viola)	I saw thee late at the Count Orsino's.		34 late: recently
Feste	Foolery, sir, does walk about the orb like the sun, it shines everywhere. I would be sorry sir, but the Fool should be as oft with your master as with my mistress. I think I saw your wisdom there.	35	35 the orb: the Earth 36 but: if it wasn't for the fact that
Cesario (Viola)	Nay, an thou pass upon me, I'll no more with thee. Hold, <i>[Giving a coin.]</i> there's expenses for thee.	40	38 your wisdom: your wise self 39 thou pass upon me: you mock me 40 Hold: wait 40 expenses: money 41 commodity: handing out
Feste	Now Jove, in his next commodity of hair, send thee a beard.		
Cesario (Viola)	By my troth I'll tell thee, I am almost sick for one, <i>[Aside.]</i> though I would not have it grow on my chin. <i>[To Feste.]</i> Is thy lady within?	45	
Feste	Would not a pair of these have bred, sir?		46 Would not ... bred: [i.e. he wants more money]
Cesario (Viola)	Yes, being kept together and put to use.		47 put to use: invested for a profit
Feste	I would play Lord Pandarus of Phrygia sir, to bring a Cressida to this Troilus.		48-9 I would play ... Troilus: refers to the story of Pandarus bringing two lovers together; he wants more money
Cesario (Viola)	I understand you, sir. <i>[Giving another coin.]</i> 'Tis well begged.	50	
Feste	The matter I hope is not great, sir; begging but a beggar: Cressida was a beggar. My lady is within, sir. I will conster to them whence you come. Who you are and what you would are out of my welkin. I might say "element," but the word is overworn. <i>He exits.</i>	55	54 conster: explain 54 them: Olivia's servants 55 out of my welkin: beyond me
Cesario (Viola)	This fellow is wise enough to play the fool, And to do that well, craves a kind of wit. He must observe their mood on whom he jests, The quality of persons, and the time, And, like the haggard, check at every feather That comes before his eye. This is a practice As full of labour as a wise man's art: For folly that he wisely shows is fit; But wise men, folly-fall'n, quite taint their wit.	60	58 craves: requires 61 haggard: untrained hawk 61 check: swoop 62 practice: occupation 64 is fit: is suitable 65 folly-fall'n: behaving foolishly 65 taint their wit: spoil their reputation for cleverness
<i>Enter Sir Toby and Andrew.</i>			
Sir Toby	Save you, gentleman.		
Cesario (Viola)	And you sir.		
Sir Andrew	<i>Dieu vous garde, monsieur.</i>		68 Dieu ... garde: 'God save you' in French
Cesario (Viola)	<i>Et vous aussi, votre serviteur!</i>		69 Et vous ... serviteur: 'And you, sir, your servant' in French
Sir Andrew	I hope sir, you are, and I am yours.	70	

ACT 3 SCENE 1

Sir Toby	Will you encounter the house? My niece is desirous you should enter, if your trade be to her.		71 encounter: come into 72 trade: business
Cesario (Viola)	I am bound to your niece, sir. I mean, she is the list of my voyage.		73 bound to: coming to see 73 list: objective
Sir Toby	Taste your legs sir, put them to motion.	75	75 Taste: try out
Cesario (Viola)	My legs do better understand me, sir, than I understand what you mean by bidding me taste my legs.		76 understand: a pun, first, support, then, make sense of
Sir Toby	I mean, to go, sir, to enter.		
Cesario (Viola)	I will answer you with gait and entrance—but we are prevented. <i>Enter Olivia, and Maria.</i> Most excellent accomplished lady, the heavens rain odours on you.	80	79 gait: way of walking; pun on 'gate' 80 prevented: anticipated 81 the heavens: may the heavens 82 odours: sweet smells 83 rare: exceptionally good 83 well: that's well put 84 matter: business 84 hath no voice: can't be spoken
Sir Andrew	<i>[Aside.]</i> That youth's a rare courtier. "Rain odours," well.		
Cesario (Viola)	My matter hath no voice, lady, but to your own most pregnant and vouchsafed ear.	85	85 pregnant: ready 85 vouchsafed: willing
Sir Andrew	<i>[Aside.]</i> "Odours," "pregnant," and "vouchsafed." I'll get 'em all three all ready.		87 all ready: memorised
Olivia	Let the garden door be shut, and leave me to my hearing. <i>[Maria, Sir Toby, Sir Andrew exit.]</i> Give me your hand sir.	90	89 hearing: private conversation
Cesario (Viola)	My duty, madam, and most humble service.		
Olivia	What is your name?		
Cesario (Viola)	Cesario is your servant's name, fair princess.		
Olivia	My servant, sir? 'Twas never merry world Since lowly feigning was called compliment. Y'are servant to the Count Orsino, youth.	95	94 'Twas ... world: thing's haven't been the same 95 lowly feigning: faked humility
Cesario (Viola)	And he is yours, and his must needs be yours. Your servant's servant is your servant, madam.		97 must needs be: has to be
Olivia	For him, I think not on him. For his thoughts, Would they were blanks rather than filled with me.	100	100 blanks: blank sheets of paper
Cesario (Viola)	Madam, I come to whet your gentle thoughts On his behalf.		101 whet: sharpen
Olivia	O by your leave, I pray you. I bade you never speak again of him. But would you undertake another suit, I had rather hear you to solicit that Than music from the spheres.	105	104–6 would you ... suit: if only you'd court me yourself that would be music to my ears 107 Give me ... beseech you: please, let me speak
Cesario (Viola)	Dear lady—		108 enchantment: magic 109 in chase of you: after you 109 abuse: do wrong to 110 I fear me: I fear 111 hard construction: severe judgement
Olivia	Give me leave, I beseech you. I did send, After the last enchantment you did here, A ring in chase of you. So did I abuse Myself, my servant and, I fear me, you. Under your hard construction must I sit, To force that on you in a shameful cunning Which you knew none of yours. What might you think? Have you not set mine honour at the stake, And baited it with all th'unmuzzled thoughts That tyrannous heart can think? To one of your receiving	110 115	112–3 To force ... of yours: for having forced on you, by an unworthy trick, a ring you did not bring 114 set ... at the stake: chained my honour to the bear-baiting post 116 receiving: perception

	Enough is shown. A cypress, not a bosom, Hides my heart. So, let me hear you speak.		117 a cypress: a piece of thin material
Cesario (Viola)	I pity you.		
Olivia	That's a degree to love.		119 a degree to: a step towards
Cesario (Viola)	No, not a grize. For 'tis a vulgar proof That very oft we pity enemies.	120	120 grize: step up a staircase 120 vulgar proof: common saying
Olivia	Why then methinks 'tis time to smile again. O world, how apt the poor are to be proud! If one should be a prey, how much the better To fall before the lion than the wolf. <i>A clock strikes.</i> The clock upbraids me with the waste of time. Be not afraid, good youth, I will not have you. And yet when wit and youth is come to harvest, Your wife is like to reap a proper man. There lies your way, due west.	125	122 methinks: it seems to me 123 apt: inclined 126 upbraids: reproaches 127 I will not have you: I can't force you to marry me 128 wit and ... harvest: when you're older 129 reap: gather in [the harvest] 129 proper: respectable
Cesario (Viola)	Then westward ho! Grace and good disposition attend your Ladyship. You'll nothing, madam, to my lord by me?	130	131 disposition: frame of mind 132 You'll: You'll send
Olivia	Stay. I prithee tell me what thou think'st of me.		
Cesario (Viola)	That you do think you are not what you are.		
Olivia	If I think so, I think the same of you.	135	
Cesario (Viola)	Then think you right: I am not what I am.		
Olivia	I would you were as I would have you be.		
Cesario (Viola)	Would it be better, madam, than I am? I wish it might, for now I am your fool.		
Olivia	<i>[Aside.]</i> O, what a deal of scorn looks beautiful In the contempt and anger of his lip. A murd'rous guilt shows not itself more soon Than love that would seem hid. Love's night is noon. — Cesario, by the roses of the spring, By maidhood, honour, truth, and everything, I love thee. So that maugre all thy pride, Nor wit nor reason can my passion hide. Do not extort thy reasons from this clause, For that I woo, thou therefore hast no cause. But rather reason thus with reason fetter; Love sought is good, but given unsought is better.	140	140 deal: large amount 142 soon: quickly 143 Love's ... noon: even if you try to hide it, love is obvious 145 maidhood: virginity 146 maugre: in spite of 147 Nor ... nor: neither ... nor 148 extort ... clause: don't reason from this 149 For that: because 149 no cause: no need to woo 150 with reason fetter: chaining up you reasoning
Cesario (Viola)	By innocence I swear, and by my youth, I have one heart, one bosom, and one truth, And that no woman has, nor never none Shall mistress be of it, save I alone. And so adieu, good madam, never more Will I my master's tears to you deplore.	155	154 nor never none: nor any, ever 155 save: except 157 deplore: describe, weeping
Olivia	Yet come again, for thou perhaps mayst move That heart which now abhors, to like his love.		
	<i>They exit at different doors.</i>		

ACT 3 SCENE 2

Enter Sir Toby, Sir Andrew, and Fabian.

Sir Andrew	No, faith, I'll not stay a jot longer.	1 jot: moment
Sir Toby	Thy reason, dear venom, give thy reason.	2 venom: angry one
Fabian	You must needs yield your reason, Sir Andrew.	3 yield: give up
Sir Andrew	Marry, I saw your niece do more favours to the Count's servingman than ever she bestowed upon me. I saw't i'th' orchard.	5 bestowed upon: gave
Sir Toby	Did she see thee the while, old boy? Tell me that.	7 the while: at the time
Sir Andrew	As plain as I see you now.	
Fabian	This was a great argument of love in her toward you.	9 argument: proof
Sir Andrew	'Slight! will you make an ass o' me?	10 'Slight: by God's light, an oath
Fabian	I will prove it legitimate, sir, upon the oaths of judgment and reason.	11 prove it legitimate: make a case for it; (legal language)
Sir Toby	And they have been grand-jurymen since before Noah was a sailor.	11 oaths: sworn testimony
Fabian	She did show favour to the youth in your sight only to exasperate you, to awake your dormouse valour, to put fire in your heart and brimstone in your liver. You should then have accosted her, and with some excellent jests, fire-new from the mint, you should have banged the youth into dumbness. This was looked for at your hand, and this was balked. The double gilt of this opportunity you let time wash off, and you are now sailed into the north of my lady's opinion, where you will hang like an icicle on a Dutchman's beard, unless you do redeem it by some laudable attempt, either of valour or policy.	15 16 dormouse: sleepy 17 put brimstone ... liver: set you passions ablaze 18 accosted: several meanings: approached, greeted, wooed 19 fire-new ... mint: like brand-new coins 19–20 banged ... dumbness: struck the youth dumb 20–1 This was ... balked: That was what she wanted you to do; you failed 21–2 The double ... opportunity: This golden opportunity 23 the north: the cold part 25 redeem it: regain her favour 26 policy: strategy 28 as lief: rather 28 Brownist: follower of Robert Brown, an extreme puritan 29 build me: build 30–1 Challenge ... with him: challenge the Count's young man to a duel 32 love-broker: matchmaker 33 commendation: approval 36 bear me: carry for me 37 martial: war-like 37 curst: quarrelsome 38 so: as long as 38–9 full of invention: original 39 the license of ink: the freedom of expression that writing gives 42 the bed of Ware: a famous bed, twice the size of normal beds 43 gall: double meaning: ingredient in ink; bitterness, anger 45 About it: get going, get on with it
Sir Andrew	An't be any way, it must be with valour, for policy I hate. I had as lief be a Brownist as a politician.	
Sir Toby	Why, then, build me thy fortunes upon the basis of valour. Challenge me the Count's youth to fight with him. Hurt him in eleven places, my niece shall take note of it, and assure thyself, there is no love-broker in the world can more prevail in man's commendation with woman than report of valour.	30
Fabian	There is no way but this, Sir Andrew.	35
Sir Andrew	Will either of you bear me a challenge to him?	
Sir Toby	Go, write it in a martial hand, be curst and brief. It is no matter how witty, so it be eloquent and full of invention. Taunt him with the license of ink. If thou "thou'st" him some thrice, it shall not be amiss, and as many lies as will lie in thy sheet of paper, although the sheet were big enough for the bed of Ware in England, set 'em down. Go about it. Let there be gall enough in thy ink, though thou write with a goose-pen, no matter. About it.	40 42 43 45
Sir Andrew	Where shall I find you?	

47 **cubiculo:** bedroom

Sir Toby We'll call thee at the cubiculo. Go.
Exit Sir Andrew.

Fabian This is a dear manikin to you, Sir Toby.

48 **dear manikin:** sweet little puppet

Sir Toby I have been dear to him, lad, some two thousand strong or so. 50

49 **dear:** expensive

Fabian We shall have a rare letter from him. But you'll not deliver't?

Sir Toby Never trust me then. And by all means stir on the youth to an answer. I think oxen and wainropes cannot hale them together. For Andrew, if he were opened and you find so much blood in his liver as will clog the foot of a flea, I'll eat the rest of th'anatomy 55

53 **Never trust me then:** Oh yes I will

54 **wainropes:** wagon ropes

54 **hale:** drag

57 **th'anatomy:** his body

Fabian And his opposite, the youth, bears in his visage no great presage of cruelty.

58 **opposite:** opponent

58 **visage:** face

59 **presage:** indication

Enter Maria.

Sir Toby Look where the youngest wren of mine comes. 60

Maria If you desire the spleen, and will laugh yourselves into stitches, follow me. Yond gull Malvolio is turned heathen, a very renegado; for there is no Christian that means to be saved by believing rightly can ever believe such impossible passages of grossness. He's in yellow stockings! 65

61 **the spleen:** a good laugh

62 **gull:** dupe, gullible fool

63 **heathen, renegado:** both are someone who abandons their religious beliefs

65 **passages of grossness:** the nonsense in the letter

Sir Toby And cross-gartered?

Maria Most villainously, like a pedant that keeps a school i'th' church. I have dogged him like his murderer. He does obey every point of the letter that I dropped to betray him. He does smile his face into more lines than is in the new map with the augmentation of the Indies. You have not seen such a thing as 'tis. I can hardly forbear hurling things at him. I know my lady will strike him. If she do, he'll smile and take't for a great favour. 70 75

68 **pedant:** schoolmaster

69 **dogged him:** followed him closely

72 **augmentation:** additions to

73 **forbear:** stop myself

Sir Toby Come, bring us, bring us where he is.

They all exit.

ACT 3 SCENE 3

Enter Sebastian and Antonio.

Sebastian I would not by my will have troubled you,
But since you make your pleasure of your pains,
I will no further chide you.

Antonio I could not stay behind you. My desire
(More sharp than filèd steel) did spur me forth, 5
And not all love to see you (though so much
As might have drawn one to a longer voyage)
But jealousy. What might befall your travel,
Being skill-less in these parts, which to a stranger,
Unguided and unfriended, often prove 10
Rough and inhospitable. My willing love,
The rather by these arguments of fear,
Set forth in your pursuit.

1 **by my will:** willingly

2 **you make ... your pains:** you've happily done this for me

3 **chide:** scold

5 **filèd:** sharpened

5 **spur me forth:** sent me after you

6 **all:** only for

8 **jealousy:** fear for you

9 **skill-less:** inexperienced

9 **stranger:** foreigner

12 **The rather:** more readily

Sebastian	<p style="text-align: center;">My kind Antonio,</p> <p>I can no other answer make but thanks, And thanks, and ever thanks; and oft good turns Are shuffled off with such uncurrent pay. But were my worth, as is my conscience, firm, You should find better dealing. What's to do? Shall we go see the relics of this town?</p>	<p>15</p> <p>16 shuffled off: shrugged off</p> <p>16 uncurrent: worthless</p> <p>17 worth: wealth</p> <p>17 conscience: sense of obligation</p> <p>17 firm: secure</p> <p>18 dealing: reward</p> <p>19 relics: famous sights</p> <p>21 to: until</p>
Antonio	<p>Tomorrow, sir. Best first go see your lodging.</p>	<p>20</p>
Sebastian	<p>I am not weary, and 'tis long to night. I pray you let us satisfy our eyes With the memorials and the things of fame That do renown this city.</p>	<p>24 renown: make famous</p>
Antonio	<p style="text-align: center;">Would you pardon me.</p> <p>I do not without danger walk these streets. Once, in a sea fight 'gainst the Count his galleys I did some service, of such note indeed That were I ta'en here it would scarce be answered.</p>	<p>25</p> <p>26 the Count his galleys: the Count's [Orsino's] ships</p> <p>27-8 I did ... answered: I did so well that if I'm caught, I'm in trouble</p>
Sebastian	<p>Belike you slew great number of his people?</p>	<p>29 Belike: presumably</p>
Antonio	<p>Th'offence is not of such a bloody nature, Albeit the quality of the time and quarrel Might well have given us bloody argument. It might have since been answered in repaying What we took from them, which, for traffic's sake, Most of our city did. Only myself stood out, For which if I be lapsèd in this place I shall pay dear.</p>	<p>30</p> <p>31 Albeit: even though</p> <p>31 quality ... quarrel: circumstances of the dispute</p> <p>32 bloody argument: cause for bloodshed</p> <p>33 answered: settled</p> <p>34 traffic: trade</p> <p>35 stood out: refused to pay</p> <p>36 lapsèd: caught</p>
Sebastian	<p style="text-align: center;">Do not then walk too open.</p>	
Antonio	<p>It doth not fit me. Hold, sir, here's my purse. In the south suburbs at the Elephant Is best to lodge. I will bespeak our diet Whiles you beguile the time, and feed your knowledge With viewing of the town. There shall you have me.</p>	<p>40</p> <p>40 bespeak our diet: order our food</p> <p>41 beguile the time: sightsee</p> <p>42 have me: find me</p>
Sebastian	<p>Why I your purse?</p>	<p>44 Haply: perhaps</p>
Antonio	<p>Haply your eye shall light upon some toy You have desire to purchase, and your store, I think, is not for idle markets, sir.</p>	<p>44 your eye ... upon: you'll see</p> <p>44 toy: souvenir</p> <p>45-6 your store ... markets: you don't have money for inessentials</p>
Sebastian	<p>I'll be your purse-bearer, and leave you For an hour.</p>	
Antonio	<p>To th' Elephant.</p>	
Sebastian	<p>I do remember.</p>	<p>50</p>

ACT 3 SCENE 4

Enter Olivia.

Olivia	<p>I have sent after him, he says he'll come. How shall I feast him? What bestow of him? For youth is bought more oft than begged or borrowed.</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><i>[Maria enters.]</i></p> <p>I speak too loud. Where's Malvolio? He is sad, and civil, And suits well for a servant with my fortunes. <i>[To Maria.]</i> Where is Malvolio?</p>	<p>1 him: [i.e. Caesario]</p> <p>2 feast him: entertain him</p> <p>2 bestow of: give to</p> <p>5</p> <p>5 sad and civil: serious and polite</p> <p>6 with my fortunes: in my circumstances</p>
---------------	---	---

Maria	He's coming madam. But in very strange manner. He is sure possessed, madam.		
Olivia	Why, what's the matter? Does he rave?	10	9 sure possessed: certainly mad 10 rave: speak wildly
Maria	No, 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.		12 were best to: had better 13 tainted in's: diseased in his
Olivia	Go call him hither. <i>[Exit Maria.]</i>		
	I am as mad as he, If sad and merry madness equal be.	15	14 hither: here
	<i>Enter Malvolio, cross-gartered, in yellow stockings, followed by Maria.</i>		
	How now, Malvolio?		
Malvolio	Sweet lady, ho, ho!		
Olivia	Smil'st thou? I sent for thee upon a sad occasion.		18 upon a sad occasion: on a serious matter
Malvolio	Sad, lady? I could be sad. This does make some obstruction in the blood, this cross-gartering, but what of that? If it please the eye of one, it is with me as the very true sonnet is: "Please one, and please all."	20	19-20 some ... in the blood: slows the blood's circulation 22 sonnet: here: song
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.	25	25 black in my mind: melancholy 25 It: [i.e. the letter] 26 executed: carried out 27 Roman hand: fashionable handwriting [used by Olivia]
Olivia	Wilt thou go to bed, Malvolio?		
Malvolio	To bed? "Ay, sweetheart, and I'll come to thee."		29 "Ay, sweetheart ... thee": from a popular song
Olivia	God comfort thee! Why dost thou smile so and kiss thy hand so oft?	30	
Maria	How do you, Malvolio?		
Malvolio	At your request? Yes, nightingales answer daws.		33 At your ... answer daws: I won't answer you: nightingales don't sing back to crows
Maria	Why appear you with this ridiculous boldness before my lady?	35	
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—"	40	
Olivia	What sayst thou?		
Malvolio	"And some have greatness thrust upon them."		
Olivia	Heaven restore thee!		43 restore: cure
Malvolio	"Remember who commended thy yellow stockings—"		
Olivia	Thy yellow stockings?	45	
Malvolio	"And wished to see thee cross-gartered."		
Olivia	Cross-gartered?		
Malvolio	"Go to, thou art made, if thou desir'st to be so—"		

Olivia	Am I made?		
Malvolio	"If not, let me see thee a servant still."	50	
Olivia	Why, this is very midsummer madness.		51 midsummer: said to be the season for madness
	<i>Enter Servant.</i>		
Servant	Madam, the young gentleman of the Count Orsino's is returned. I could hardly entreat him back. He attends your Ladyship's pleasure.		53 I could ... back: I only just persuaded him to return
Olivia	I'll come to him. <i>[Exit Servant.]</i>	55	
	Good Maria, let this fellow be looked to. Where's my Cousin Toby? Let some of my people have a special care of him. I would not have him miscarry for the half of my dowry		56 looked to: looked after 58 miscarry: come to harm
	<i>Exit Olivia and Maria through different doors.</i>		
Malvolio	O ho, do you come near me now? No worse man than Sir Toby to look to me. This concurs directly with the letter. She sends him on purpose that I may appear stubborn to him, for she incites me to that in the letter: "Cast thy humble slough," says she, "be opposite with a kinsman, surly with servants. Let thy tongue tang with arguments of state, put thyself into the trick of singularity," and consequently sets down the manner how: as a sad face, a reverend carriage, a slow tongue, in the habit of some Sir of note, and so forth. I have limed her. But it is Jove's doing, and Jove make me thankful! And when she went away now, "Let this fellow be looked to." "Fellow!" Not "Malvolio," nor after my degree, but "fellow." Why, everything adheres together, that no dram of a scruple, no scruple of a scruple, no obstacle, no incredulous or unsafe circumstance — what can be said? — nothing that can be, can come between me and the full prospect of my hopes. Well, Jove, not I, is the doer of this, and he is to be thanked.	60 65 70 75	60 come near: begin to understand 61 concurr: agrees 63 incites: urges 67 consequently: then 68 as: that is with 68 reverend carriage: dignified manner 69 a slow tongue: carefully considered conversation 69 habit: manner 69 some Sir of note: an important gentleman 70 limed her: caught her [as birds were caught with quicklime on branches] 73 after my degree: by my job title 74 adheres together: agrees 74 dram: small amount 74 scruple: even smaller amount 75 unsafe: unreliable 77 full prospect: fulfilment 80 sanctity: all that's holy 81 drawn in little: crammed into his body 81 Legion: the devil
	<i>Enter Sir Toby, Fabian, and Maria.</i>		
Sir 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.	80	
Fabian	Here he is, here he is. <i>[To Malvolio.]</i> How is 't with you, sir? How is 't with you, man?		
Malvolio	Go off, I discard you. Let me enjoy my private. Go off.	85	85 private: privacy
Maria	Lo, how hollow the fiend speaks within him. Did not I tell you? Sir Toby, my lady prays you to have a care of him.		86 Lo: look 86 the fiend: the devil 87 have a care: take care
Malvolio	Aha, does she so?		
Sir Toby	<i>[To Fabian and Maria.]</i> Go to, go to! Peace, peace, we must deal gently with him. Let me alone. <i>[To Malvolio.]</i> How do you, Malvolio? How is 't with you? What, man, defy the devil! Consider, he's an enemy to mankind.	90	90 Let me alone: let me handle this
Malvolio	Do you know what you say?		
Maria	La you, an you speak ill of the devil, how he takes it at heart! Pray God he be not bewitched!	95	95 La: look 95 an: if

Fabian	Carry his water to th' wise woman.		97 water: urine [it was used to diagnose disease]
Maria	Marry, and it shall be done tomorrow morning if I live. My lady would not lose him for more than I'll say.		97 wise woman: local healer
Malvolio	How now, mistress?	100	
Maria	O Lord!		
Sir Toby	Prithee hold thy peace, this is not the way. Do you not see you move him? Let me alone with him.		103 move him: make him angry
Fabian	No way but gentleness, gently, gently. The fiend is rough, and will not be roughly used.	105	
Sir Toby	<i>[To Malvolio.]</i> Why how now, my bawcock? How dost thou, chuck?		106, 107, 109 bawcock, chuck, biddy: terms of affection
Malvolio	Sir!		109–10 for gravity ... Satan: dignified people shouldn't play children's games with the devil
Sir Toby	Ay, biddy, come with me. What, man, 'tis not for gravity to play at cherry-pit with Satan. Hang him, foul collier!	110	110 collier: miner [black with coal dust]
Maria	Get him to say his prayers, good Sir Toby, get him to pray.		
Malvolio	My prayers, minx?		
Maria	No, I warrant you, he will not hear of godliness.		113 I warrant you: I swear to you
Malvolio	Go hang yourselves all! You are idle shallow things. I am not of your element. You shall know more hereafter.	115	114–5 I am not ... element: I'm too important for you to understand
	<i>He exits.</i>		115 hereafter: later
Sir Toby	Is't possible?		
Fabian	If this were played upon a stage now, I could condemn it as an improbable fiction.		
Sir Toby	His very genius hath taken the infection of the device, man.	120	119 genius: soul
Maria	Nay, pursue him now, lest the device take air and taint.		119 taken ... device: believed the plot
Fabian	Why, we shall make him mad indeed.		121 take ... taint: is spoiled [by being found out]
Maria	The house will be the quieter.		
Sir Toby	Come, we'll have him in a dark room and bound. My niece is already in the belief that he's mad. We may carry it thus for our pleasure and his penance, till our very pastime, tired out of breath, prompt us to have mercy on him. At which time we will bring the device to the bar and crown thee for a finder of madmen. But see, but see!	125 126 127 130	124 bound: tied up [mad people were treated this way] 126 carry it thus: keep it up 126 his penance: teach him a lesson 127 pastime: enjoyment
	<i>Enter Sir Andrew, with a letter.</i>		129 the bar: judgement
Fabian	More matter for a May morning.		131 More matter ... morning: more fun and games
Sir Andrew	Here's the challenge, read it. I warrant there's vinegar and pepper in't.		
Fabian	Is't so saucy?		134 saucy: double meaning: spicy; insulting
Sir Andrew	Ay, is't, I warrant him. Do but read.	135	
Sir Toby	Give me. <i>[Reading.]</i> Youth, whatsoever thou art, thou art but a scurvy fellow.		
Fabian	Good, and valiant.		137 scurvy: contemptible
Sir Toby	<i>[Reading.]</i> Wonder not, nor admire not in thy mind why I do call thee so, for I will show thee no reason for't.	140	139 admire: be astonished

Fabian	A good note, that keeps you from the blow of the law.		141 note: point
Sir Toby	<i>[Reading.] 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.</i>		141 the blow of the law: prosecution 143 in thy throat: outrageously
Fabian	Very brief, and to exceeding good sense <i>[aside]</i> —less.	145	
Sir Toby	<i>[Reading.] I will waylay thee going home, where if it be thy chance to kill me—</i>		
Fabian	Good.		
Sir Toby	<i>[Reading.] thou kill'st me like a rogue and a villain.</i>		
Fabian	Still you keep o'th' windy side of the law. Good.	150	150 o'th'windy side: on the right side
Sir Toby	<i>[Reading.] Fare thee well, and God have mercy upon one of our souls. He may have mercy upon mine, but my hope is better, and so look to thyself. Thy friend, as thou usest him, and thy sworn enemy,</i> <i>Andrew Aguecheek</i>	155	
	If this letter move him not, his legs cannot. I'll give't him.		
Maria	You may have very fit occasion for't. He is now in some commerce with my lady, and will by and by depart.		159 commerce: business 159 by and by: soon
Sir Toby	Go, Sir Andrew. Scout me for him at the corner of the orchard like a bum-bailly. So soon as ever thou seest him, draw, and as thou draw'st, swear horrible, for it comes to pass oft that a terrible oath, with a swaggering accent sharply twanged off, gives manhood more approbation than ever proof itself would have earned him. Away!	160 165	160 Scout me: keep watch for me 161 bum-bailly: a sheriff's officer 162 horrible: terribly 164 twanged off: let loose 165 approbation: credit 165 proof: actually fighting
Sir Andrew	Nay, let me alone for swearing. <i>He exits.</i>		167 let me alone: rely on me
Sir Toby	Now will not I deliver his letter, for the behaviour of the young gentleman gives him out to be of good capacity and breeding. His employment between his lord and my niece confirms no less. Therefore, this letter, being so excellently ignorant, will breed no terror in the youth. He will find it comes from a clodpole. But, sir, I will deliver his challenge by word of mouth; set upon Aguecheek a notable report of valour, and drive the gentleman (as I know his youth will aptly receive it) 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, like cockatrices. <i>Enter Olivia and Cesario (Viola disguised as a man).</i>	170 175	169 gives him out: shows him to be 170 capacity and breeding: intelligence and well-born 173 clodpole: idiot 174–5 set upon: give 175 notable report: excellent reputation 176 as I ... receive it: he's young and inexperienced and will believe it 177 hideous: terrifying 179 by the look: just by looking 179 cockatrice: mythical beast whose look could kill
Fabian	Here he comes with your niece. Give them way till he take leave, and presently after him.	180	180 Give them way: let them pass 181 presently: at once
Sir Toby	I will meditate the while upon some horrid message for a challenge. <i>[Sir Toby, Fabian and Maria exit.]</i>		182 the while: while waiting 182 horrid: terrifying
Olivia	I have said too much unto a heart of stone, And laid mine honour too unchary on't. There's something in me that reproves my fault, But such a headstrong potent fault it is That it but mocks reproof.	185	185 unchary: carelessly 187 potent: powerful 188 but: simply

ACT 3 SCENE 4

Cesario (Viola)	With the same 'havior that your passion bears, Goes on my master's griefs.	190	189–90 With that ... griefs: This is how Orsino feels
Olivia	Here, wear this jewel for me, 'tis my picture. Refuse it not. It hath no tongue to vex you. And I beseech you come again tomorrow. What shall you ask of me that I'll deny, That honour, saved, may upon asking give?	195	195 honour, saved: except my virginity
Cesario (Viola)	Nothing but this: your true love for my master.		
Olivia	How with mine honour may I give him that Which I have given to you?		197 mine honour: any honesty
Cesario (Viola)	I will acquit you.		198 acquit: excuse
Olivia	Well, come again tomorrow. Fare thee well. A fiend like thee might bear my soul to hell. <i>[She exits.]</i> <i>Enter Sir Toby and Fabian.</i>	200	
Sir Toby	Gentleman, God save thee.		
Cesario (Viola)	And you sir.		
Sir Toby	That defence thou hast, betake thee to't. Of what nature the wrongs are thou hast done him, I know not, but thy interceptor, full of despite, bloody as the hunter, attends thee at the orchard end. Dismount thy tuck, be yare in thy preparation, for thy assailant is quick, skilful, and deadly.	205	203 That: Whatever 203 betake thee to't: get it ready 205 thy interceptor: the person lying in wait for you 205 despite: contempt 205 bloody: bloodthirsty 205 attends: waits for 206 Dismount thy tuck: draw your sword 209 to: with
Cesario (Viola)	You mistake sir I am sure. No man hath any quarrel to me. My remembrance is very free and clear from any image of offence done to any man.	210	
Sir 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.	215	213 hold your ... price: value your life 214 opposite: opponent 214 withal: with
Cesario (Viola)	I pray you sir, what is he?		
Sir Toby	He is knight dubbed with unhatched rapier and on carpet consideration, but he is a devil in private brawl. Souls 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 sepulchre. "Hob, nob" is his word: give't or take't.	220	217 dubbed ... rapier: knighted with an unmarked sword 218 on carpet consideration: for courtly, not military, reasons 220 incensement: rage 221–2 satisfaction ... sepulchre: he won't think his honour satisfied until you're dead and buried 222 'Hob, nob': kill or be killed 224 conduct: protection
Cesario (Viola)	I will return again into the house, and desire some conduct of the lady. I am no fighter. I have heard of some kind of men that put quarrels purposely on others to taste their valour. Belike this is a man of that quirk.	225	226 taste: test 226 Belike: perhaps 226 of that quirk: that sort 228 competent: reasonable
Sir Toby	Sir, no. His indignation derives itself out of a very competent injury, therefore get you on and give him his desire. Back you shall not to the house, unless you undertake that with me which with as much safety you might answer him. Therefore on, or strip your sword stark naked, for meddle you must, that's certain, or forswear to wear iron about you.	230	230 undertake: do 231 answer: fight 232 meddle: get involved 233 forswear ... you: give up wearing a sword
Cesario (Viola)	This is as uncivil as strange. I beseech you, do me this courteous office, as to know of the knight what my offence to him is. It is something of my negligence, nothing of my purpose.	235	235 courteous office: kind favour 235 as to know of: and ask 236–7 something ... purpose: accidental, not deliberate

Sir Toby	I will do so. Signior Fabian, stay you by this gentleman till my return. <i>He exits.</i>	
Cesario (Viola)	Pray you sir, do you know of this matter?	240
Fabian	I know the knight is incensed against you even to a mortal arbitrament, but nothing of the circumstance more.	242 mortal arbitrament: fight to the death
Cesario (Viola)	I beseech you, what manner of man is he?	
Fabian	Nothing of that wonderful promise, to read him by his form, as you are like to find him in the proof of his valour. He is indeed, sir, the most skilful, 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.	245 245–6 Nothing ... form: Nothing much to look at 246 like: likely
Cesario (Viola)	I shall be much bound to you for't. I am one that had rather go with Sir Priest than Sir Knight. I care not who knows so much of my mettle. <i>They exit.</i>	253 mettle: character
	<i>Enter Sir Toby and Sir Andrew.</i>	
Sir Toby	Why, man, he's a very devil. I have not seen such a firago. 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.	255 255 firago: he means 'virago': female warrior 255 had a pass: practiced fencing 256–7 the stuck in ... inevitable: he thrusts his sword so hard that he's bound to kill
Sir Andrew	Pox on't, I'll not meddle with him.	260 259 on the answer ... step on: in defence he holds back well
Sir Toby	Ay, but he will not now be pacified. Fabian can scarce hold him yonder.	259 the Sophy: the ruler of Persia 260 Pox on't it: an oath 262 hold him yonder: keep him there
Sir 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, gray Capilet.	263 an: if 264 cunning in fence: skilled in fencing 264 ere: before
Sir Toby	I'll make the motion. Stand here, make a good show on't. This shall end without the perdition of souls. <i>[Aside.]</i> Marry, I'll ride your horse as well as I ride you. <i>Enter Fabian and Cesario (Viola disguised as a man)</i> <i>[To Fabian.]</i> I have his horse to take up the quarrel. I have persuaded him the youth's a devil.	267 the motion: the offer 268 the perdition of souls: anyone being killed 270 270 take up: make up
Fabian	<i>[To Toby.]</i> He is as horribly conceited of him, and pants and looks pale as if a bear were at his heels.	272 He is ... of him: Cesario pictures Sir Andrew as just as terrifying
Sir Toby	<i>[To Cesario.]</i> There's no remedy sir, he will fight with you for's oath' sake. Marry, he hath better bethought him of his quarrel and he finds that now scarce to be worth talking of. Therefore, draw for the supportance of his vow. He protests he will not hurt you	275 275 for's oath' sake: because he swore to do so 275 Marry: 'By the Virgin Mary', used at the start of a sentence for emphasis as 'Well' is now
Cesario (Viola)	<i>[Aside.]</i> Pray God defend me! A little thing would make me tell them how much I lack of a man.	275–6 bethought ... quarrel: thought over his reason for fighting 277–8 for the ... vow: just so he can say he kept his oath
Fabian	Give ground if you see him furious.	281 Give ground: retreat
Sir Toby	<i>[To Sir Andrew.]</i> Come, Sir Andrew, there's no remedy. The gentleman will, for his honour's sake, have one bout with you. He cannot by the duello avoid it. But he has promised me, as he is a gentleman and a soldier, he will not hurt you. Come on, to't!	284 bout: exchange of blows 284 the duello: the rules of duelling

Sir Andrew	<i>[Drawing his sword.]</i> Pray God he keep his oath.	
Cesario (Viola)	<i>[To Sir Andrew, drawing her sword.]</i> I do assure you 'tis against my will.	
	<i>Enter Antonio.</i>	
Antonio	<i>[To Sir Andrew, drawing his sword.]</i> Put up your sword. If this young gentleman Have done offence, I take the fault on me. If you offend him, I for him defy you.	290 Put up: put away
Sir Toby	You sir? Why, what are you?	
Antonio	One sir, that for his love dares yet do more Than you have heard him brag to you he will.	295
Sir Toby	<i>[Drawing his sword.]</i> Nay, if you be an undertaker, I am for you. <i>[They prepare to fight.]</i>	296 an undertaker: part of this
	<i>Enter Officers.</i>	
Fabian	O good Sir Toby, hold. Here come the officers.	298 hold: stop
Sir Toby	<i>[To Antonio.]</i> I'll be with you anon.	299 anon: right away
Cesario (Viola)	<i>[To Sir Andrew.]</i> Pray, sir, put your sword up, if you please.	300
Sir Andrew	Marry, will I, sir. And for that I promised you, I'll be as good as my word. He will bear you easily, and reins well.	303–4 reins well: is obedient
First Officer	<i>[Pointing to Antonio.]</i> This is the man. Do thy office.	305 thy office: your duty
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 favour well, Though now you have no sea-cap on your head.— Take him away. He knows I know him well.	308 favour: face
Antonio	I must obey. <i>[To Cesario (Viola).]</i> This comes with seeking you. But there's no remedy, I shall answer it. 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. You stand amazed, But be of comfort.	311 comes with: is the result of 312 answer it: have to take the consequences 315 316 amazed: bewildered
Second Officer	Come sir, away.	
Antonio	I must entreat of you some of that money.	
Cesario (Viola)	What money, sir? For the fair kindness you have showed me here, And part being prompted by your present trouble, Out of my lean and low ability I'll lend you something. My having is not much, I'll make division of my present with you. <i>[Offering money.]</i> Hold, there's half my coffer.	320 322 part: partly 323 my lean ... ability: what little I have 325 my present: what I have 326 coffer: money 327 deny: reject
Antonio	<i>[Refusing it.]</i> Will you deny me now? Is't possible that my deserts to you Can lack persuasion? Do not tempt my misery, Lest that it make me so unsound a man As to upbraid you with those kindnesses That I have done for you.	329 desserts: kindnesses 329 lack persuasion: fail to persuade you 329 tempt: test 330 unsound: unworthy 331 upbraid: reproach

Cesario (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, Or any taint of vice whose strong corruption Inhabits our frail blood—	335	335 vainness: boasting
Antonio	O heavens themselves!		
Second Officer	Come sir, I pray you go.		
Antonio	Let me speak a little. This youth that you see here I snatched one half 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.	340	342–4 Relieved ... devotion: cared for him with holy devotion [begins a run of religious imagery]
First Officer	What's that to us? The time goes by. Away!		
Antonio	But O, how vile an idol proves this god! Thou hast, Sebastian, done good feature shame. In nature there's no blemish but the mind: None can be called deformed but the unkind. Virtue is beauty, but the beauteous evil Are empty trunks o'erflourished by the devil.	345 350	346 hast, Sebastian, done ... shame: have shown how hollow your good looks are 350 o'erflourished: made to seem beautiful
First Officer	The man grows mad. Away with him. — Come, come sir.		
Antonio	Lead me on. <i>The Officers lead Antonio off stage.</i>		
Cesario (Viola)	<i>[Aside.]</i> Methinks his words do from such passion fly That he believes himself. So do not I. Prove true, imagination, O prove true, That I, dear brother, be now ta'en for you.	355	356 ta'en: mistaken
Sir Toby	Come hither knight; come hither Fabian. <i>[Standing apart.]</i> We'll whisper o'er a couplet or two of most sage saws.		358 sage: wise 359 saws: sayings
Cesario (Viola)	He named Sebastian. I my brother know Yet living in my glass. Even such and so In favour was my brother, and he went Still in this fashion, colour, ornament, For him I imitate. O if it prove, Tempests are kind, and salt waves fresh in love! <i>[She exits.]</i>	360 365	361 Yet ... my glass: looks just like me 362 in favour was: was the face of 363 still: always 364 prove: is really him
Sir 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. And for his cowardship, ask Fabian.		366 dishonest: dishonourable 366 paltry: worthless 367 a hare: hares were said to be cowardly 368 necessity: desperate need 368 denying him: saying he does not know him
Fabian	A coward, a most devout coward, religious in it.	370	
Sir Andrew	'Slid, I'll after him again and beat him.		371 'Slid: mild oath: 'by God's eyelid' 371 after him: chase him
Sir Toby	Do, cuff him soundly, but never draw thy sword.		372 cuff him soundly: beat him well 373 An I do not: I certainly will
Sir Andrew	An I do not— <i>[He exits.]</i>		
Fabian	Come, let's see the event.		374 the event: what happens
Sir Toby	I dare lay any money 'twill be nothing yet. <i>They exit.</i>	375	375 lay any money: bet anything

ACT 4 SCENE 1

Enter Sebastian and Feste.

Feste	Will you make me believe that I am not sent for you?	1	Will ... me: do you want me to
Sebastian	Go to, go to, thou art a foolish fellow. Let me be clear of thee.		2-3 Let me ... thee: Go away
Feste	Well held out, i'faith. No, I do not know you, nor I am not sent to you by my lady to bid you come speak with her, nor your name is not Master Cesario, nor this is not my nose neither. Nothing that is so is so.	5	4 held out: kept up
Sebastian	I prithee, vent thy folly somewhere else. Thou know'st not me.		8 vent thy folly: play the fool
Feste	Vent my folly! He has heard that word of some great man and now applies it to a fool. Vent my folly? I am afraid this great lubber the world will prove a cockney. I prithee now, ungird thy strangeness, and tell me what I shall vent to my lady? Shall I vent to her that thou art coming?	10 15	12 this great ... cockney: this clumsy great world will turn effeminate 13 ungird thy strangeness: stop pretending you are a foreigner
Sebastian	I prithee, foolish Greek, depart from me. <i>[Giving money.]</i> There's money for thee. If you tarry longer, I shall give worse payment.		16 Greek: gibberish-speaker 17 tarry: hang around 18 worse payment: [i.e. a beating]
Feste	By my troth, thou hast an open hand. These wise men that give fools money get themselves a good report, after fourteen years' purchase.	20	19 open hand: double meaning: generous with money/blows 20 report: reputation 21 after ... purchase: spending a lot over a long time
	<i>Enter Sir Andrew, Sir Toby, and Fabian.</i>		
Sir Andrew	<i>[To Sebastian.]</i> Now, sir, have I met you again? <i>[Hitting him.]</i> There's for you.		
Sebastian	<i>[Hitting him back.]</i> Why, there's for thee, and there, and there. Are all the people mad?	25	
Sir Toby	Hold, sir, or I'll throw your dagger o'er the house.		
Feste	This will I tell my lady straight. I would not be in some of your coats for two pence. <i>[He exits.]</i>		27 straight: immediately
Sir Toby	Come on, sir, hold!		
Sir Andrew	Nay, let him alone. I'll go another way to work with him. I'll have an action of battery against him, if there be any law in Illyria. Though I struck him first, yet it's no matter for that.	30	31 action of battery: lawsuit for assault
Sebastian	<i>[To Sir Toby.]</i> Let go thy hand!		
Sir Toby	Come, sir, I will not let you go. Come, my young soldier, put up your iron. You are well fleshed. Come on.	35	36 put up your iron: draw your sword 36 well fleshed: used to fighting
Sebastian	<i>[Breaking free.]</i> I will be free from thee. What wouldst thou now? If thou dar'st tempt me further, draw thy sword.		38 tempt: test
Sir Toby	<i>[Drawing his sword.]</i> What, what? Nay then, I must have an ounce or two of this malapert blood from you.	40	40 malapert: impudent
	<i>Enter Olivia.</i>		
Olivia	Hold, Toby! On thy life I charge thee hold!		

Sir Toby Madam.

Olivia Will it be ever thus? Ungracious wretch,
Fit for the mountains and the barbarous caves,
Where manners ne'er were preached Out of my sight! 45
— Be not offended, dear Cesario.—
Rudesby, begone! *[Exit Sir Toby, Sir Andrew, and Fabian.]*
I prithee, gentle friend,
Let thy fair wisdom, not thy passion, sway
In this uncivil and unjust extent
Against thy peace. Go with me to my house, 50
And hear thou there how many fruitless pranks
This ruffian hath botched up, that thou thereby
Mayst smile at this. Thou shalt not choose but go.
Do not deny. Beshrew his soul for me,
He started one poor heart of mine in thee. 55

Sebastian What relish is in this? How runs the stream?
Or I am mad, or else this is a dream.
Let fancy still my sense in Lethe steep;
If it be thus to dream, still let me sleep.

Olivia Nay, come, I prithee. Would thou'dst be ruled by me. 60

Sebastian Madam, I will.

Olivia O, say so, and so be!

They exit.

ACT 4 SCENE 2

Enter Maria and Feste.

Maria Nay, I prithee put on this gown and this beard, make
him believe thou art Sir Topas the curate. Do it quickly.
I'll call Sir Toby the whilst. *[She exits.]*

Feste Well, I'll put it on, and I will dissemble myself in't, and
I would I were the first that ever dissembled in such 5
a gown. *[Putting on the gown and beard.]* I am not tall
enough to become the function well, nor lean enough
to be thought a good student. But to be said an honest
man and a good housekeeper goes as fairly, as to say, a
careful man and a great scholar. The competitors enter. 10

Enter Sir Toby and Maria.

Sir Toby Jove bless thee, Master Parson.

Feste *[As Sir Topas.]* Bonos dies, Sir Toby. For as the old hermit
of Prague, that never saw pen and ink, very wittily
said to a niece of King Gorboduc, "That that is, is," so
I, being Master Parson, am Master Parson; for what is 15
"that" but "that" and "is" but "is"?

Sir Toby To him, Sir Topas.

Feste *[As Sir Topas.]* What ho, I say, peace in this prison.

Sir Toby The knave counterfeites well. A good knave.

Malvolio Malvolio within. Who calls there? 20

Feste Sir Topas the curate, who comes to visit Malvolio the
lunatic.

43 **ever thus:** always like this

47 **Rudesby:** ruffian

49–50 **uncivil ... thy peace:**
uncalled-for violent assault on
you

52 **botched up:** cobbled together

54 **Beshrew:** curse

55 **started:** startled

56 **relish:** meaning

57 **Or:** either

58 **fancy:** imagination

58 **in Lethe steep:** soak it in the
river of forgetfulness

59 **still:** always

2 **curate:** priest

3 **the whilst:** in the meantime

4 **dissemble:** disguise

5 **I would:** I wish

7 **become:** suit

7 **function:** job

7 **lean:** thin

9 **housekeeper:** host

9 **goes as fairly:** is as good

10 **careful:** conscientious

10 **competitors:** conspirators

12 **Bonos dies:** good day [almost
Spanish/Latin: Sir Topaz speaks
nonsense all through the scene]

17 **To him:** [i.e. Malvolio]

19 **counterfeits:** plays the part

Malvolio	Sir Topas, Sir Topas, good Sir Topas, go to my lady—	
Feste	Out, hyperbolic fiend, how vexest thou this man! Talkest thou nothing but of ladies?	25 24 hyperbolic: raging 24 vexest: you torment
Sir Toby	Well said, Master Parson.	
Malvolio	Sir Topas, never was man thus wronged. Good Sir Topas, do not think I am mad. They have laid me here in hideous darkness.	
Feste	Fie, thou dishonest Satan! I call thee by the most modest terms, for I am one of those gentle ones that will use the devil himself with courtesy. Sayst thou that house is dark?	30 31 modest terms: restrained names 32–3 that house: that the house
Malvolio	As hell, Sir Topas.	
Feste	Why, it hath bay windows transparent as barricadoes, and the clerestories toward the south-north are as lustrous as ebony. And yet complainest thou of obstruction?	35 35 barricadoes: barricades 36 clerestories: upper windows 37 lustrous: shining 38 obstruction: light being blocked
Malvolio	I am not mad, Sir Topas. I say to you this house is dark.	
Feste	Madman, thou errest. I say there is no darkness but ignorance, in which thou art more puzzled than the Egyptians in their fog.	40 40 thou errest: you're wrong 41 puzzled: tangled up 42 in their fog: refers to the Bible story of a plague of darkness sent to the Egyptians.
Malvolio	I say this house is as dark as ignorance, though ignorance were as dark as hell. And I say there was never man thus abused. I am no more mad than you are. Make the trial of it in any constant question.	45 46 make the trial: test me 46 constant: logical
Feste	What is the opinion of Pythagoras concerning wildfowl?	47 Pythagoras: an ancient Greek philosopher who thought human souls could move into another human or animal body
Malvolio	That the soul of our grandam might haply inhabit a bird.	48 grandam: grandmother
Feste	What think'st thou of his opinion?	48 haply: possibly
Malvolio	I think nobly of the soul, and no way approve his opinion.	50
Feste	Fare thee well. Remain thou still in darkness. Thou shalt hold th'opinion of Pythagoras ere I will allow of thy wits, and fear to kill a woodcock lest thou dispossess the soul of thy grandam. Fare thee well.	55 53 ere: before 53–4 allow ... wits: accept that you are sane
Malvolio	Sir Topas, Sir Topas!	
Sir Toby	My most exquisite Sir Topas.	
Feste	Nay, I am for all waters.	58 for all waters: very adaptable
Maria	Thou mightst have done this without thy beard and gown. He sees thee not.	60
Sir Toby	To him in thine own voice, and bring me word how thou find'st him. I would we were well rid of this knavery. If he may be conveniently delivered, I would he were, for I am now so far in offence with my niece that I cannot pursue with any safety this sport the upshot. Come by and by to my chamber.	65 61 To him: go to him 63 delivered: freed 64 so far in offence: in such deep trouble 65–6 this ... upshot: this trick to the finish 66 by and by: soon
	<i>Exit Sir Toby and Maria.</i>	
Feste	<i>[Singing, in his own voice.] Hey, Robin, jolly Robin, Tell me how thy lady does.</i>	

Malvolio	Fool!		
Feste	<i>[Singing.] My lady is unkind, pardie.</i>	70	70 pardie: by God [<i>par Dieu</i> French]
Malvolio	Fool!		
Feste	<i>[Singing.] Alas, why is she so?</i>		
Malvolio	Fool, I say!		
Feste	<i>[Singing.] She loves another— Who calls, ha?</i>		
Malvolio	Good Fool, as ever thou wilt deserve well at my hand, help me to a candle, and pen, ink, and paper. As I am a gentleman, I will live to be thankful to thee for't.	75	
Feste	Master Malvolio?		
Malvolio	Ay, good Fool.		
Feste	Alas sir, how fell you besides your five wits?	80	80 besides: out of 80 five wits: memory, judgement, common sense, imagination and fantasy
Malvolio	Fool, there was never man so notoriously abused. I am as well in my wits, fool, as thou art.		
Feste	But as well? Then you are mad indeed, if you be no better in your wits than a fool.		83 But: only
Malvolio	They have here propertied me, keep me in darkness, send ministers to me, asses, and do all they can to face me out of my wits.	85	85 propertied me: packed me away like stage props
Feste	Advise you what you say. The minister is here. <i>[As Sir Topas.]</i> Malvolio, Malvolio, thy wits the heavens restore. Endeavour thyself to sleep, and leave thy vain bibble-babble.	90	88 Advise you: be careful 90 bibble-babble: gabbling
Malvolio	Sir Topas!		
Feste	<i>[As Sir Topas.]</i> Maintain no words with him, good fellow. <i>[As himself.]</i> Who I sir? Not I sir! God b'wi' you, good Sir Topas. <i>[As Sir Topas.]</i> Marry, amen. <i>[As himself.]</i> I will sir, I will.	95	92 Maintain no word: don't talk 93 God b'wi'you: God be with you [goodbye]
Malvolio	Fool! Fool! Fool, I say!		
Feste	Alas sir, be patient. What say you, sir? I am shent for speaking to you.		97 shent: in disgrace
Malvolio	Good Fool, help me to some light and some paper. I tell thee I am as well in my wits as any man in Illyria.	100	
Feste	Welladay that you were, sir!		101 Welladay that: If only
Malvolio	By this hand, I am. Good Fool, some ink, paper, and light, and convey what I will set down to my lady. It shall advantage thee more than ever the bearing of letter did.	105	103 convey: take 104 advantage: make money for
Feste	I will help you to't. But tell me true, are you not mad indeed, or do you but counterfeit?		
Malvolio	Believe me, I am not. I tell thee true.		
Feste	Nay, I'll ne'er believe a madman till I see his brains. I will fetch you light, and paper, and ink.	110	
Malvolio	Fool, I'll requite it in the highest degree. I prithee be gone.		111 requite: pay you for

Feste

[Singing.]

*I am gone, sir, and anon, sir,
I'll be with you again.
In a trice, like to the old Vice,
Your need to sustain.
Who with dagger of lath, in his rage and his wrath,
Cries "aha!" to the devil.
Like a mad lad, "Pare thy nails, dad!
Adieu, goodman devil."*

113 **anon:** soon
115 **a trice:** an instant
115 **old Vice:** a slow old fool in old plays who stabs the devil with a wooden dagger
116 **sustain:** meet
117 **lath:** wood
119 **pare:** trim
120 **Adieu:** 'goodbye' [French]
120 **goodman:** Mr

ACT 4 SCENE 3

Enter Sebastian.

Sebastian

This is the air; that is the glorious sun,
This pearl she gave me, I do feel't and see 't,
And though 'tis wonder that enwraps me thus,
Yet 'tis not madness. Where's Antonio then?
I could not find him at the Elephant.
Yet there he was, and there I found this credit,
That he did range the town to seek me out.
His counsel now might do me golden service,
For though my soul disputes well with my sense
That this may be some error, but no madness.
Yet doth this accident and flood of fortune
So far exceed all instance, all discourse,
That I am ready to distrust mine eyes
And wrangle with my reason that persuades me
To any other trust, but that I am mad,
Or else the lady's mad. Yet if 'twere so,
She could not sway her house, command her followers,
Take and give back affairs and their dispatch
With such a smooth, discreet, and stable bearing
As I perceive she does. There's something in't
That is deceivable. But here the lady comes.

3 **wonder:** amazement
3 **enwraps:** overwhelms
5
6 **there he was:** he had been there
6 **credit:** information
7 **range:** search all over
8 **counsel:** advice
9 **disputes well:** agrees
10
11 **accident:** unexpected event
12 **instance:** previous examples
12 **discourse:** reasoned argument
14 **wrangle:** argue
15 **trust:** belief
15 **but:** except
17 **sway:** rule
18 **their dispatch:** manage it all
19 **bearing:** manner
20
21 **deceivable:** deceptive

Enter Olivia, and a Priest.

Olivia

Blame not this haste of mine. If you mean well,
Now go with me and with this holy man
Into the chantry by. There before him,
And underneath that consecrated roof,
Plight me the full assurance of your faith,
That my most jealous and too doubtful soul
May live at peace. He shall conceal it
Whiles you are willing it shall come to note,
What time we will our celebration keep
According to my birth. What do you say?

24 **chantry:** private chapel
25 **consecrated:** blessed
26 **Plight me ... thy faith:** Make a binding promise to marry me
27 **jealous:** anxious
29 **Whiles:** until
29 **come to note:** be made public
30 **What time:** when
30 **our celebration keep:** marry
31 **birth:** social status
33 **ever:** always

Sebastian

I'll follow this good man and go with you,
And, having sworn truth, ever will be true.

Olivia

Then lead the way, good father, and heavens so shine
That they may fairly note this act of mine.

34 **fairly note:** bring good fortune to

They exit.

ACT 5 SCENE 1

Enter Feste and Fabian.

Fabian	Now, as thou lov'st me, let me see his letter.	
Feste	Good Master Fabian, grant me another request.	
Fabian	Anything.	
Feste	Do not desire to see this letter.	
Fabian	This is to give a dog, and in recompense desire my dog again.	5
	<i>Enter Orsino, Cesario (Viola disguised as a man), Curio, and Lords.</i>	
Orsino	Belong you to the Lady Olivia, friends?	7
Feste	Ay sir, we are some of her trappings.	8
Orsino	I know thee well. How dost thou, my good fellow?	
Feste	Truly, sir, the better for my foes, and the worse for my friends.	10
Orsino	Just the contrary: the better for thy friends.	
Feste	No sir, the worse.	
Orsino	How can that be?	
Feste	Marry, sir, they praise me and make an ass of me. Now my foes tell me plainly, I am an ass. So that by my foes, sir, I profit in the knowledge of myself, and by my friends I am abused. So that, conclusions to be as kisses, if your four negatives make your two affirmatives, why then the worse for my friends and the better for my foes.	15 20
Orsino	Why, this is excellent.	
Feste	By my troth sir, no. Though it please you to be one of my friends. <i>[Holding out his hand.]</i>	22
Orsino	<i>[Giving him a coin.]</i> Thou shalt not be the worse for me; there's gold.	25
Feste	But that it would be double-dealing sir, I would you could make it another. <i>[Holding out his hand.]</i>	26
Orsino	O you give me ill counsel.	
Feste	Put your grace in your pocket, sir, for this once, and let your flesh and blood obey it.	30
Orsino	Well, I will be so much a sinner to be a double-dealer: <i>[Giving him another coin.]</i> there's another.	
Feste	<i>Primo, secundo, tertio</i> is a good play, and the old saying is, "The third pays for all." The triplex, sir, is a good tripping measure, or the bells of Saint Bennet, sir, may put you in mind—one, two, three. <i>[Holding out his hand.]</i>	33 35
Orsino	You can fool no more money out of me at this throw. If you will let your lady know I am here to speak with her, and bring her along with you, it may awake my bounty further.	40

5 **in recompense:** in return

7 **Belong you:** are you servants of

8 **trappings:** ornaments

10 **for:** because of
10 **foes:** enemies

15 **Marry:** 'By the Virgin Mary',
used at the start of a sentence for
emphasis as 'Well' is now
17 **profit in:** benefit from
18 **abused:** deceived

22 **By my troth:** truly
22 **Though:** even though

26 **But that:** except for the fact that
26 **double-dealing:** double
meaning: giving more money;
deceiving
26 **I would:** I wish
28 **ill counsel:** bad advice

33 **Primo, secundo, tertio:** one, two
three [Latin]
34 **triplex:** triple time in music
35 **Saint Bennet:** a London church

37 **at this throw:** this time round

40 **bounty:** generosity

Feste Marry, sir, lullaby to your bounty till I come again. I go sir, but I would not have you to think that my desire of having is the sin of covetousness. But, as you say, sir, let your bounty take a nap, I will awake it anon. *He exits.*

Enter Antonio and Officers.

Cesario (Viola) Here comes the man, sir, that did rescue me. 45

Orsino That face of his I do remember well,
Yet when I saw it last, it was besmeared
As black as Vulcan in the smoke of war.
A baubling vessel was he captain of,
For shallow draught and bulk unprizable, 50
With which such scatheful grapple did he make
With the most noble bottom of our fleet,
That very envy and the tongue of loss
Cried fame and honour on him.
[To the First Officer.] What's the matter?

First Officer Orsino, this is that Antonio 55
That took the Phoenix and her freight from Candy,
And this is he that did the Tiger board,
When your young nephew, Titus, lost his leg.
Here in the streets, desperate of shame and state,
In private brabble did we apprehend him. 60

Cesario (Viola) He did me kindness sir, drew on my side,
But in conclusion put strange speech upon me.
I know not what 'twas but distraction.

Orsino Notable pirate, thou saltwater thief,
What foolish boldness brought thee to their mercies 65
Whom thou, in terms so bloody and so dear,
Hast made thine enemies?

Antonio Orsino, noble sir,
Be pleased that I shake off these names you give me.
Antonio never yet was thief or pirate,
Though I confess, on base and ground enough, 70
Orsino's enemy. A witchcraft drew me hither.
That most ingrateful boy there by your side,
From the rude sea's enraged and foamy mouth
Did I redeem. A wreck past hope he was.
His life I gave him and did thereto add 75
My love, without retention or restraint,
All his in dedication. For his sake
Did I expose myself (pure for his love)
Into the danger of this adverse town,
Drew to defend him when he was beset. 80
Where, being apprehended, his false cunning
(Not meaning to partake with me in danger)
Taught him to face me out of his acquaintance,
And grew a twenty years' removèd thing
While one would wink: denied me mine own purse, 85
Which I had recommended to his use
Not half an hour before.

Cesario (Viola) How can this be?

Orsino When came he to this town?

41 **lullaby to your bounty:** sing your generosity to sleep

43 **covetousness:** greed

48 **Vulcan:** Roman god of fire, the gods' blacksmith

49 **baubling vessel:** contemptible little ship

50 **draught:** the depth of water a ship needs to float in

50 **bulk:** size

50 **unprizable:** worthless

51 **scatheful grapple:** damaging fighting ship-to-ship

53 **most noble bottom:** the best ship

56 **very envy ... loss:** even our side

57 **Candy:** [now Crete]

59 **desperate of shame and state:** disregarding disgrace and danger

60 **apprehend:** arrest

61 **drew on my side:** drew his sword to defend me

62 **in conclusion... upon me:** after, spoke to me strangely

63 **but distraction:** if not madness

64 **Notable:** notorious

66 **dear:** severe

68 **Be pleased that I:** let me

70 **base and ground enough:** for good reason

73 **rude:** rough

74 **redeem:** save

76 **retention:** reservation

77 **All ... dedication:** it was all his

78 **pure:** just

79 **adverse:** hostile

80 **beset:** attacked

82 **partake:** share

83 **face ... acquaintance:** deny he knew me

84-5 **And grew ... wink:** and instantly acted as if we hadn't seen each other for twenty years

86 **recommended to his use:** given him to use

Antonio	Today, my lord. And for three months before, No int'rim, not a minute's vacancy, Both day and night did we keep company.	90	90 No interim ... vacancy: without interruption
	<i>Enter Olivia and Attendants.</i>		
Orsino	Here comes the Countess. Now heaven walks on earth. —But for thee fellow, fellow thy words are madness, Three months this youth hath tended upon me. But more of that anon. <i>[To an Officer.]</i> Take him aside.	95	93 But for: as for 94 tended upon: served 95 anon: in a while
Olivia	What would my lord, but that he may not have, Wherein Olivia may seem serviceable? — Cesario, you do not keep promise with me.		97 seem serviceable: be of help 98 keep promise with: keep your promise to
Cesario (Viola)	Madam?		
Orsino	Gracious Olivia—	100	
Olivia	What do you say, Cesario? Good my lord—		101 Good my lord: <i>[to Cesario]</i>
Cesario (Viola)	My lord would speak, my duty hushes me.		
Olivia	If it be aught to the old tune, my lord, It is as fat and fulsome to mine ear As howling after music.		103 ought: anything 104 fat: overblown, gross 104 fulsome: tedious
Orsino	Still so cruel?	105	
Olivia	Still so constant, lord.		
Orsino	What, to perverseness? You uncivil lady, To whose ingrate and unauspicious altars My soul the faithful'st off'rings have breathed out That e'er devotion tendered. What shall I do?	110	108 ingrate: ungrateful 108 unauspicious: unfavourable 110 e'er: ever 110 tendered: offered 111 Even ... him: whatever you please
Olivia	Even what it please my lord that shall become him.		
Orsino	Why should I not (had I the heart to do it) Like to th' Egyptian thief at point of death, Kill what I love? A savage jealousy That sometime savours nobly. But hear me this: Since you to non-regardance cast my faith, And that I partly know the instrument That screws me from my true place in your favour, Live you the marble-breasted tyrant still. But this your minion, whom I know you love, And whom, by heaven I swear, I tender dearly, Him will I tear out of that cruel eye Where he sits crownèd in his master's spite. Come boy, with me. My thoughts are ripe in mischief. I'll sacrifice the lamb that I do love, To spite a raven's heart within a dove.	115 120 125	113 the Egyptian thief: in a Greek tale tried to kill the woman he loved 115 savours nobly: seems noble 116 to non-regardance ... faith: ignore my devotion 117–8 the instrument ...favour: who has won your love from me 119 marble-breasted: heard-hearted 120 minion: darling 121 tender dearly: value highly 123 in his master's spite: insulting his master 124 ripe in mischief: set on harm
	<i>[He begins to exit.]</i>		
Cesario (Viola)	<i>[Following.]</i> And I, most jocund, apt, and willingly, To do you rest, a thousand deaths would die. <i>[He starts to follow Orsino.]</i>		127 jocund: cheerful 127 apt: ready 128 To do you rest: to ease your mind
Olivia	Where goes Cesario?		
Cesario (Viola)	After him I love More than I love these eyes, more than my life, More by all mores than e'er I shall love wife. If I do feign, you witnesses above Punish my life for tainting of my love.	130	132 feign: pretend 132 witnesses above: gods 133 tainting of: contaminating

Olivia	Ay me detested, how am I beguiled!	134	beguiled: <i>deceived</i>
Cesario (Viola)	Who does beguile you? Who does do you wrong?	135	
Olivia	Hast thou forgot thyself? Is it so long? — Call forth the holy father. <i>[An attendant exits.]</i>		
Orsino	<i>[To Cesario.]</i> Come, away!	137	holy father: <i>priest</i>
Olivia	Whither, my lord?—Cesario, husband, stay.		
Orsino	Husband?		
Olivia	Ay, husband. Can he that deny?		
Orsino	Her husband, sirrah?		
Cesario (Viola)	No my lord, not I.	140	140 sirrah: <i>sir [used contemptuously]</i>
Olivia	Alas, it is the baseness of thy fear That makes thee strangle thy propriety. Fear not, Cesario, take thy fortunes up, Be that thou know'st thou art, and then thou art As great as that thou fear'st. <i>Enter Priest.</i>		141 baseness: <i>low cowardice</i> 142 strangle thy propriety: <i>hide what you are</i> 143 take thy fortunes up: <i>accept your new social status</i>
	O welcome, father.	145	145 that thou fearest: <i>[i.e. Orsino]</i>
	Father, I charge thee by thy reverence Here to unfold (though lately we intended To keep in darkness, what occasion now Reveals before 'tis ripe) what thou dost know Hath newly passed between this youth and me.	150	147 unfold: <i>explain</i> 150 newly passed: <i>recently occurred</i>
Priest	A contract of eternal bond of love, Confirmed by mutual joinder of your hands, Attested by the holy close of lips, Strengthened by interchangement of your rings, And all the ceremony of this compact Sealed in my function, by my testimony. Since when, my watch hath told me, toward my grave I have travelled but two hours.	155	152 joinder: <i>joining</i> 153 Attested: <i>sealed</i> 153 close: <i>meeting</i> 155 compact: <i>agreement [to marry]</i> 156 Sealed in my function: <i>confirmed by me, as a priest</i>
Orsino	<i>[To Cesario.]</i> O thou dissembling cub! What wilt thou be When time hath sowed a grizzle on thy case? Or will not else thy craft so quickly grow That thine own trip shall be thine overthrow? Farewell, and take her, but direct thy feet Where thou and I henceforth may never meet.	160	159 dissembling: <i>deceitful</i> 160 grizzle: <i>sprinkling of grey hair</i> 160 case: <i>body</i> 161 Or will ... grow: <i>Or will you become so cunning</i> 162 trip: <i>a move in wrestling</i> 164 henceforth: <i>from now on</i>
Cesario (Viola)	My lord, I do protest—		
Olivia	O do not swear! Hold little faith, though thou hast too much fear. <i>Enter Sir Andrew, bleeding from the head.</i>	165	166 hold little faith: <i>keep some part of your promise</i>
Sir Andrew	For the love of God, a surgeon! Send one presently to Sir Toby!	167	167 presently: <i>straight away</i>
Olivia	What's the matter?		
Sir Andrew	H'as broke my head across, and has given Sir Toby a bloody coxcomb too. For the love of God, your help! I had rather than forty pound I were at home.	170	170 H'as: <i>he's</i> 171 bloody coxcomb: <i>bleeding head</i>
Olivia	Who has done this, Sir Andrew?		

Sir Andrew	The Count's gentleman, one Cesario. We took him for a coward, but he's the very devil incardinate.	175	175 incardinate: he means 'incarnate': in the flesh
Orsino	My gentleman Cesario?		
Sir Andrew	'Od's lifelings here he is! <i>[To Cesario.]</i> You broke my head for nothing, and that that I did, I was set on to do't by Sir Toby.		177 'Od's lifelings: 'By God's lives': a mild oath
Cesario (Viola)	Why do you speak to me? I never hurt you. You drew your sword upon me without cause, But I bespake you fair and hurt you not.	180	182 bespake you fair: spoke to you kindly
	<i>Enter Sir Toby, wounded, helped by Feste.</i>		
Sir Andrew	If a bloody coxcomb be a hurt, you have hurt me. I think you set nothing by a bloody coxcomb. Here comes Sir Toby, halting. You shall hear more. But if he had not been in drink, he would have tickled you othergates than he did.	185	184 set nothing by: don't count 185 halting: limping 186 in drink: drunk 187 othergates: in a different way
Orsino	<i>[To Sir Toby.]</i> How now, gentleman? How is't with you?		
Sir Toby	That's all one. Has hurt me, and there's th'end on't. <i>[To Feste.]</i> Sot, didst see Dick Surgeon, sot?	190	190 sot: fool
Feste	O, he's drunk, Sir Toby. An hour ago his eyes were set at eight i'th' morning.		191 ago: ago
Sir Toby	Then he's a rogue and a passy-measures pavan. I hate a drunken rogue.		193 passy-measures pavan: a slowcoach
Olivia	Away with him! Who hath made this havoc with them?	195	
Sir Andrew	I'll help you, Sir Toby, because we'll be dressed together.		196 be dressed: have our wounds bandaged
Sir Toby	Will you help? An ass-head, and a coxcomb, and a knave, a thin-faced knave, a gull?		198 coxcomb: fool 199 gull: gullible idiot
Olivia	Get him to bed, and let his hurt be looked to.	200	
	<i>[Exit Sir Toby, Sir Andrew, and Feste.] From another door, enter Sebastian.</i>		
Sebastian	I am sorry, madam, I have hurt your kinsman. But, had it been the brother of my blood I must have done no less with wit and safety. You throw a strange regard upon me, and by that I do perceive it hath offended you. Pardon me, sweet one, even for the vows We made each other but so late ago.	205	201 kinsman: relative 202 it been ... blood: he been my brother 203 must: could 203 with ... safety: in self-defence 204 You throw ... me: you're giving me an odd look 206 even for: if only for 207 but so late ago: just now 208 habit: style of dress 209 A natural ... not: an optical illusion
Orsino	One face, one voice, one habit, and two persons! A natural perspective, that is, and is not!		
Sebastian	Antonio! O my dear Antonio, How have the hours racked and tortured me Since I have lost thee!	210	211 racked: stretched on the rack [a torture machine]
Antonio	Sebastian are you?		
Sebastian	Fear'st thou that, Antonio?		213 Fear'st thou: do you doubt it
Antonio	How have you made division of yourself? An apple cleft in two is not more twin Than these two creatures. Which is Sebastian?	215	
Olivia	Most wonderful!		

Sebastian	<i>[Looking at Viola.]</i> Do I stand there? I never had a brother, Nor can there be that deity in my nature Of here and everywhere. I had a sister, Whom the blind waves and surges have devoured. Of charity, what kin are you to me? What countryman? What name? What parentage?	219 deity: god-like ability 220 222 Of charity: please tell me
Cesario (Viola)	Of Messaline. Sebastian was my father. Such a Sebastian was my brother too. So went he suited to his watery tomb. If spirits can assume both form and suit, You come to fright us.	225 226 suited: dressed 227 form and suit: appearance and clothing
Sebastian	A spirit I am indeed, But am in that dimension grossly clad Which from the womb I did participate. Were you a woman, as the rest goes even, I should my tears let fall upon your cheek And say, "Thrice welcome, drownèd Viola."	228–30 am indeed ... participate: this is my human body 230 231 as the rest goes even: but the same in every other way
Cesario (Viola)	My father had a mole upon his brow.	
Sebastian	And so had mine.	235
Cesario (Viola)	And died that day when Viola from her birth Had numbered thirteen years.	
Sebastian	O, that record is lively in my soul! He finishèd indeed his mortal act That day that made my sister thirteen years.	238 record ... soul: memory is clear 239 mortal act: life 240
Viola	If nothing lets to make us happy both But this my masculine usurped attire. Do not embrace me till each circumstance Of place, time, fortune, do cohere and jump That I am Viola. Which to confirm I'll bring you to a captain in this town, (Where lie my maiden weeds) by whose gentle help I was preserved to serve this noble count. All the occurrence of my fortune since Hath been between this lady and this lord.	241 lets: hinders 242 usurped masculine attire: male disguise 244 cohere and jump: agree [both] 245 247 maiden weeds: women's clothes 249 occurrence of my fortune: events of my life 250
Sebastian	<i>[To Olivia.]</i> So comes it, lady, you have been mistook. But nature to her bias drew in that. You would have been contracted to a maid, Nor are you therein, by my life, deceived. You are betrothed both to a maid and man.	251 mistook: mistaken 252 to her ... that: pointed you in the right direction 253 contracted: betrothed, engaged 255
Orsino	<i>[To Olivia.]</i> Be not amazed, right noble is his blood. If this be so, as yet the glass seems true, I shall have share in this most happy wrack. <i>[To Viola.]</i> Boy, thou hast said to me a thousand times Thou never shouldst love woman like to me.	257 this: all this 257 the glass ... true: and they certainly look alike 258 happy wrack: lucky shipwreck 260 like to: as much as you love
Viola	And all those sayings will I overswear, And all those swearings keep as true in soul As doth that orbèd continent the fire That severs day from night.	261 overswear: swear all over again 263–4 As doth ... night: as the sun rises and sets each day
Orsino	Give me thy hand, And let me see thee in thy woman's weeds.	265

Cesario (Viola)	The Captain that did bring me first on shore Hath my maid's garments. He upon some action Is now in durance at Malvolio's suit, A gentleman and follower of my lady's.		267 action: law case 268 in durance: imprisoned 268 suit: accusation
Olivia	He shall enlarge him. Fetch Malvolio hither. And yet, alas, now I remember me, They say, poor gentleman, he's much distract. <i>Enter Feste with a letter, and Fabian.</i> A most extracting frenzy of mine own From my remembrance clearly banished his. <i>[To Feste.]</i> How does he, sirrah?	270	270 He ... him: Malvolio will release the captain 270 hither: here 271 remember me: remember 272 much distract: mad 273 most extracting: all-consuming 274 From my ... his: drove his madness from my mind 275 Beelzebub: the devil 276 the stave's end: the end of a pole
Feste	Truly, madam, he holds Beelzebub at the stave's end as well as a man in his case may do. Has here writ a letter to you. I should have given't you today morning, but, as a madman's epistles are no gospels, so it skills not much when they are delivered.	280	277 case: situation 279 epistles/gospels: letters/books [Biblical double meaning] 279 skills not much: doesn't much matter 282 edified: instructed 282 delivers: speaks
Olivia	Open't and read it.		
Feste	Look then to be well edified, when the Fool delivers the madman. <i>[Reading, in a mad voice.]</i> By the Lord, madam—		
Olivia	How now, art thou mad?	285	
Feste	No, madam, I do but read madness. An your Ladyship will have it as it ought to be, you must allow vox.		286 I do but: I only 287 vox: me to read it accurately [Latin 'voice']
Olivia	Prithee read i' thy right wits.		288 his right wits: his actual state of mind
Feste	So I do, madonna. But to read his right wits is to read thus. Therefore, perpend, my princess, and give ear	290	290 perpend: pay attention
Olivia	<i>[To Fabian.]</i> Read it you, sirrah.		
Fabian	<i>[Reading.]</i> By the Lord, madam, you wrong me, and the world shall know it. Though you have put me into darkness and given your drunken cousin rule over me, yet have I the benefit of my senses as well as your Ladyship. I have your own letter that induced me to the semblance I put on; with the which I doubt not but to do myself much right, or you much shame. Think of me as you please. I leave my duty a little unthought of, and speak out of my injury. <i>The madly used Malvolio.</i>	295 300	296 induced: persuaded 296 the semblance: clothing and behaviour 298-9 leave my ... unthought of: I am being less respectful than I should
Olivia	Did he write this?		
Feste	Ay, madam.		
Orsino	This savours not much of distraction.		303 savours ... distraction: doesn't sound mad
Olivia	See him delivered, Fabian. Bring him hither. My lord, so please you, these things further thought on, To think me as well a sister as a wife, One day shall crown th'alliance on't, so please you, Here at my house and at my proper cost.	305	304 delivered: released 307 One day .. alliance o'nt: we'll marry on the same day 308 proper cost: own expense 309 apt: ready
Orsino	Madam, I am most apt t'embrace your offer. <i>[To Viola.]</i> Your master quits you; and for your service done him, So much against the mettle of your sex, So far beneath your soft and tender breeding, And since you called me master for so long, Here is my hand. You shall from this time be Your master's mistress.	310	310 quits you: frees you from service 311 mettle: nature 315 mistress: wife

Olivia	A sister! You are she.	315		
	<i>Enter Malvolio and Fabian.</i>			
Orsino	Is this the madman?			
Olivia	Ay, my lord, this same. — How now, Malvolio?			
Malvolio	Madam, you have done me wrong, notorious wrong.			
Olivia	Have I, Malvolio? No.			
Malvolio	<i>[Handing her a paper.]</i> Lady, you have. Pray you peruse that letter. You must not now deny it is your hand. Write from it if you can, in hand or phrase, Or say 'tis not your seal, not your invention. You can say none of this. Well, grant it then, And tell me in the modesty of honour Why you have given me such clear lights of favour: Bad me come smiling and cross-gartered to you, To put on yellow stockings, and to frown Upon Sir Toby and the lighter people. And acting this in an obedient hope, Why have you suffered me to be imprisoned, Kept in a dark house, visited by the priest, And made the most notorious geck and gull That e'er invention played on? Tell me why?	320 320 321 321 322 323 325 326 329 330 331 333 334	peruse: examine must not: cannot hand: handwriting from it: differently invention: composition modesty of honour: name of decency lights: signs lighter people: servants suffered me: allowed me geck and gull: fool That ... played on?: who was ever tricked	
Olivia	Alas, Malvolio, this is not my writing, Though I confess much like the character. But out of question, 'tis Maria's hand. And now I do bethink me, it was she First told me thou wast mad; then cam'st in smiling, And in such forms which here were presupposed Upon thee in the letter. Prithee be content, This practice hath most shrewdly passed upon thee. But when we know the grounds and authors of it, Thou shalt be both the plaintiff and the judge Of thine own cause.	335 340	336 338 339 340-1 341-2 343 344 345 347 347 348 350 351-2 353	character: style I do bethink me: I think about it cam'st in: you came in in such ... letter: doing everything the letter suggests Prithee ... thee: just accept you were thoroughly tricked grounds: reasons plaintiff: accuser cause: case Taint: spoil the condition ... hour: the happy circumstance I have wondered at: has amazed me device: plot Upon some ... against him: because we thought he was being condescending and rude great importance: urging
Fabian	Good madam, hear me speak, And let no quarrel nor no brawl to come Taint the condition of this present hour, Which I have wondered at. In hope it shall not, Most freely I confess, myself and Toby Set this device against Malvolio here, Upon some stubborn and uncourteous parts We had conceived against him. Maria writ The letter at Sir Toby's great importance, In recompense whereof, he hath married her. How with a sportful malice it was followed May rather pluck on laughter than revenge, If that the injuries be justly weighed That have on both sides passed.	345 350 355	355 356 356 357	with a sportful malice: like a wicked game pluck on: bring you to than: rather than justly: fairly
Olivia	<i>[To Malvolio.]</i> Alas, poor fool, how have they baffled thee!	359	baffled: disgraced	
Feste	Why, "some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrown upon them." I was one, sir, in this interlude, one Sir Topas, sir, but that's all one. "By the Lord, Fool, I am not mad." But do you	360	362 interlude: play	

	remember, "Madam, why laugh you at such a barren rascal, an you smile not, he's gagged"? And thus the whirligig of time brings in his revenges.	365	
Malvolio	I'll be revenged on the whole pack of you!		366 whirligig: spinning top
	<i>[Exit Malvolio.]</i>		
Olivia	He hath been most notoriously abused.		368 abused: mistreated
Orsino	Pursue him and entreat him to a peace. <i>[Exit Fabian.]</i>		
	He hath not told us of the Captain yet.	370	
	When that is known, and golden time convents,		371 golden time convents: we find a suitable time
	A solemn combination shall be made		372 combination: union [marriage]
	Of our dear souls. Meantime, sweet sister,		374 part from hence: leave here
	We will not part from hence. Cesario, come,		
	For so you shall be while you are a man.	375	
	But when in other habits you are seen,		
	Orsino's mistress, and his fancy's queen.		377 fancy's: love's
	<i>They all exit, except Feste.</i>		
Feste	<i>When that I was and a little tiny boy, With hey, ho, the wind and the rain, A foolish thing was but a toy, For the rain it raineth every day.</i>	380	380 foolish thing ... toy: silly trick was seen as unimportant
	<i>But when I came to man's estate, With hey, ho, the wind and the rain, 'Gainst knaves and thieves men shut their gate, For the rain it raineth every day.</i>	385	382 came ... estate: became a man
	<i>But when I came, alas, to wive, With hey, ho, the wind and the rain, By swaggering could I never thrive, For the rain it raineth every day.</i>		386 to wive: to marry 388 swaggering: bullying
	<i>But when I came unto my beds, With hey, ho, the wind and the rain, With tosspots still had drunken heads, For the rain it raineth every day.</i>	390	390 unto my beds: to bed drunk 392 tospots: drunks 392 drunken heads: hangovers
	<i>A great while ago the world begun, With hey, ho, the wind and the rain, But that's all one, our play is done, And we'll strive to please you every day.</i>	395	
	<i>[He exits.]</i>		