***Twelfth Night*: Act 1, Scene 1**

*Enter DUKE ORSINO, CURIO, and other Lords; Musicians*

**Duke Orsino:**

If music is the food of love, play some more of it; maybe that is the way my soul will become full and get rid of it. Repeat that last part again for it has a sad ending.

**Curio:**

Will you go hunt, my lord?

**Duke Orsino:**

What, Curio?

**Curio:**

The Hart.

**Duke Orsino:**

My poor heart: O, when my eyes see Olivia for the first time, that instant I was turned into a hart; and my desires, like fell and cruel hounds, and ever since they pursue me.

*Enter Valentine*

How now! What news from her?

**Valentine**

I’m sorry my lord, but I was not admitted but from her had maid I got this answer:

Nobody will ever see her face as she has vowed to walk with a veil. She is mourning her brother’s death and plans to keep his memory for ever.

**Duke Orsino:**

Oh what a lovely tender heart she has! She would do all that for the love of a brother, so what will she do when she is touched by the love of a man!

Exeunt

***Twelfth Night*: Act 1, Scene 3**

*Enter SIR TOBY BELCH and MARIA*

**Sir Toby Belch**

What is wrong with my niece, to act this way over her brother’s death? I am sure worry is the enemy of life.

**Maria**

Really, Sir Toby, you must return earlier at night: your cousin, my lady, takes great exceptions for your late hours.

**Sir Toby**

So let her not wait before expected times

**Maria**

Yes, but you must come back at decent times.

**Sir Toy**

*Must*! You tell me I *must*!

**Maria**

That fooling and drinking will finish you! I heard my lady speak about this yesterday; and of a foolish knight that you brought one night her to be her wooer.

**Sir Toby**

Who, Sir Andrew Aguecheek?

**Maria**

Yes, him!

**Sir Toby**

He’s as good as any man in Illyria.

**Maria**

What does that mean?

**Sir Toby**

It means he has three thousand pounds a year.

**Maria**

Yes but a fool.

**Sir Toby**

How can you say so! He speaks three or four languages word for word without book, and has all the abilities of nature.

**Maria**

Yes, he’s a real natural fool. He’s especially good at quarrelling as the people speak about his gift of cowardly.

**Sir Toby**

Who are they who say that? They are scoundrels.

**Maria**

They add, moreover, that he drinks daily with you.

**Sir Toby**

We drink to the health of 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 that will not drink to my niece.

*Enter SIR ANDREW AGUECHEEK*

**Sir Andrew**

Sir Toby Belch! How now, Sir Toby Belch?

**Sir Toby**

Sweet Sir Andrew!

**Sir Andrew**

Bless you, fair lady

**Maria**

And you too, sir.

**Sir Toby**

This is my niece’s chambermaid.

**Sir Andrew**

Good Mistress, can I have the honour of your acquaintance?

**Maria**

My name is Maria, sir.

**Sir Andrew**

Good Mistress Mary.

**Maria**

Will you excuse me gentlemen.

**Sir Toby**

Don’t let her go, Sir Andrew, or you will not be a man.

**Sir Andrew**

You will just leave like that madam! Do you think that’s a fool between your hands?

**Maria**

Sir I’m not holding you by the hand.

**Sir Andrew**

Well, you should – here’s my hand.

**Maria**

(laughing aside) I do have to go gentlemen.

Exit Maria

**Sir Toby**

O knight! You seem to be missing a drink.

**Sir Andrew**

Why do I feel drinking make’s me seem stupid? It feels like my wit is like that of an ordinary man; but you know I love eating beef and I believe it is affecting my wit.

**Sir Toby**

Yes! No question.

**Sir Andrew**

I really have to stop eating beef. Anyway, I’ll ride home to-morrow, Sir Toby.

**Sir Toby**

Pourquoi, my dear knight?

**Sir Andrew**

What is “Pourquoi?” do or not do? I wish I had spent as much time learning French as I had spent fencing, dancing and bear-baiting.

Anyway, I’ll go home tomorrow, Sir Toby. Your niece will not be seen; or if she be, why will she look at me when the Count himself woos her.

**Sir Toby**

She’ll not accept the count: she’ll not marry someone above her status in money, years nor wit; I have heard her swear that. There is still hope man.

***Twelfth Night*: Act 1, Scene 4**

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|  | *Enter VALENTINE and VIOLA in man's attire* |  |

VALENTINE

If the duke continues to favour you like that Cesario, you will be promoted soon; he has known you just three days ago and already you are not a stranger.

**Viola**

DO you think the count is inconsistent in his favours?

**Valentine**

No, believe me.

**Viola**

I thank you. Here comes the count.

|  |
| --- |
| *Enter DUKE ORSINO, CURIO, and Attendants* |
|  |
| **DUKE ORSINO** |

Who saw Cesario, ho?

Viola

In your service my lord! Here I am!

**Duke Orsino:**

Cesario, you know everything as I have told you before: I want you, good youth, to go to her; do not take no for an answer, stand at her doors, and tell them that your foot is fixed to the floor and shall grow till you are heard.

**Viola**

Sure, my noble lord, but if she is so absorbed in her sorrow as people say, she will never admit me.

**Duke Orsino:**

Be persistent and step over all boundaries rather than return without profit!

**Viola**

What if she allowed me to speak, my lord, what then?

**Duke Orsino:**

O, then tell her the passion of my love, surprise her with description of my dear faith: you will do a good job speaking of my woes; she will pay more attention to you since you are young.

**Viola**

I don’t think so my lord.

**Duke Orsino:**

Dear boy, believe it; for you look so young even to be a man: even your voice is more of a woman than a man.

**Viola**

I’ll do my best to woo your lady.

(Aside) Yet with inner strife! Whoever can woo someone else for the one I dream of to be his wife.

Exeunt

***Twelfth Night*: Act 1, Scene 5**

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|  | *Enter MARIA and Clown* |  |
|  |  |  |
|  | MARIA |  |

Really, tell me where have you been or I will not defend you with one word! My lady will hang you for your absence.

**Clown**

Let her hang me: he who gets hanged will not fear any ropes.

**Maria**

Here comes my lady: make your excuse wisely, do your best.

Exit Maria

**Clown**

O wit! Help me do good fooling!

Those who think they are clever are fools; and I’m sure I’m not a fool but as the saying goes ‘beltter a witty fool, than a foolish wit.’

|  |
| --- |
| *Enter OLIVIA with MALVOLIO* |
| *and Attendants* |

God bless you, lady!

**Olivia**

Take the fool away.

**Clown**

Don’t you hear fellows? Take away the lady.

**Olivia**

Go to, you’re out of fashion foo; I don’t want you anymore.

You are wicked and unreliable.

**Clown**

Give me permission lady to prove you to be the fool.

**Olivia**

Can you do it?

C**lown**

I must ask you then my Good lady, why do you mourn?

**Olivia**

My good fool, for my brother’s death.

**Clown**

I think his soul is in hell, Madonna.

**Olivia**

I know his soul is in heaven, fool.

**Clown**

The more fool Madonaa, to mourn for your brother’s soul being in heaven. Take away the foo, gentlemen.

**Olivia**

What do you think of this fool, Malvolio? Doesn’t he improve?

**Malvolio**

Yes, he is improving… Becoming more foolish as time decays everything.

I’m surprised your ladyship takes amusement in such rascal.

**Olivia**

Oh, you are sick of self-love, Malvolio.

|  |
| --- |
| *Re-enter MARIA* |
|  |
| **MARIA** |

Madam, there is a young gentleman at the door who wants to speak with you.

**Olivia**

From the Count Orsino, is it?

**Maria**

I don’t know, madam: it’s a fair young man and well attended.

**Olivia**

Who of my people speaks with him?

**Maria**

Sir Toby, madam, your kinsman.

**Olivia**

Bring him please; he speaks like a madman; go quickly!

Exit Maria

You go Malvolio: if it is a messenger from the Count, tell him I’m sick or not at home; or whatever you say to dismiss it.

Exit Malvolio

(to clown) now you see sir, how your fooling grown old and people dislike it.

**Clown**

You have defended me, Madonna, as if your eldest son was a fool… oh & here comes one of your relatives who is very weak in matters of the brain.

Enter Sir Toby Belch

**Olivia**

By my honour, half drunk. Who is at the gate, cousin?

**Sir Toby Belch**

A gentleman.

**Olivia**

A gentleman! What gentleman?

Cousin, cousin, how can you be in such a state so early?

**Sir toby**

See the one in such a state at the gate.

**Olivia**

Yes, I’ asking what is he?

**Sir toby**

Let him be the devil for all I care.

Exit sir toby belch

Re-enter Malvolio

**Malvolio**

Madam, the young fellow there swears he will speak with you. I told him you were sick; he still insists. I told him you were asleep he says he will wait for you. What is to be said to him, lady?

**Olivia**

Tell him he shall not speak with me.

**Malvolio**

Yes, that’s what I told him but he says he will stand at your door like a sheriff’s post until you speak to him.

**Olivia**

Let him approach: call in my gentlewoman.

**Malvolio**

Gentlewoman, my lady calls.

Exit Malvolio

Re-enter Maria

**Olivia**

Give me my veil: come, throw it over my face. We’ll once more hear Orsino’s embassy.

Enter Viola

**Viola**

The honourable lady of the house, which is she?

**Olivia**

Speak to me; I shall answer for her. What do you want?

**Viola**

Most radiant beauty – please tell me if this is the lady of the house, for I never saw her: I’d really hate to waste my speech which is well memorised.

Olivia

Where do you come from, sir?

Viola

I’m not allowed to speak of anything else other than my message. Do tell me if you are the lady of the house so I can proceed with my speech.

Olivia

You speak to her!

Viola

Then I will go on with my speech of praise and show you the heart of my message.

Olivia

Come to what is important: I spare you the praise

Viola

So sorry, I took great pains to study it, and it is poetical.

Olivia

Praise is fake, please keep it to yourself spare me my time.

Maria

Let me show you the door.

Viola

No, I will stay a little longer. I am a messenger and must deliver my message.

Olivia

Surly your message is hideous since you need all this introduction.

Viola

It is only for your ears and be assured it is not about taxes or war. I come with peace in my hands.

Olivia

O.K. leave us alone. We will hear what he has to say.

Exit Maria and Attendants

Now sir, where is your text?

Viola

In Orsino’s bosom.

Olivia

In his bosom! In what chapter of his bosom?

Viola

Definitely in his heart.

Olivia

O, I have read it and it is boring; have you no more to say?

Viola

Good madam, let me see your face.

Olivia

Have you any permission from your lord to negotiate with my face? You are now out of text; but we will draw the curtain and show you the picture. Look you, sir,

*Unveiling*

Is it not well done?

Viola

Excellently done, if it is natural.

Olivia

Every bit natural and will endure wind and weather.

Viola

Your beauty madam is legendary and I say you are cruel to decide to leave the world without a copy of it.

Olivia

O, sir, that worries you? So I will create a list of my beauty well labelled:

Item: two lips (red), Item: two grey eyes Item: one neck, one chin, and so forth.

Viola

I see what you are, you are too proud; but it’s not without ground: you are fair.

My lord and master loves you. O such love that makes you deserve to be called the most beautiful!

Olivia

How does he love me?

Viola

With adoration, fertile tears, with groans that thunder love, with sighs of fire.

Olivia

Your lord knows my mind; I cannot love him: even though I know he is noble and of great position. Yet I cannot love him. I gave my answer long ago.

Viola

If I did love you in my master’s flame, I would not understand why you deny me.

Olivia

What would you do?

Viola

Put a cabin at your gate and call upon my soul, write songs of my feelings and cry out ‘Olivia’! you would not rest between the elements of air and earth of pity for me!

Olivia

You would do that! What is your parentage?

Viola

I am a gentleman and better than where I am.

Olivia

Go back to your lord; I cannot love him; let him send nobody else – unless you come to me again to tell me how he takes it. Go now.

Exit Viola

Olivia

‘I am a gentleman and better than where I am.’

What is happening to me? How quickly one catches disease? There is something about this youth that creeps in my blood. Well let’s see.

Are you there Malvolio!

Re-enter Malvolio

Malvolio

Here, madam, at your service.

Olivia

Run after that same messenger, The Count’s man. He left this ring behind him, give it back to him and tell him I cannot take it. Remind him not to give his lord any hope and ask him to come back tomorrow so I can explain more to him. Go Malvolio.

Malvolio

Madam, I will.

Exit Malvolio

Olivia

I do not know what is happening to me, and I fear my eyes and my mind. Fate, show your force: we do not own ourselves: what is written must be, and be this it is.

Exit Olivia

***Twelfth Night*: Act 2, Scene 2**

*Enter VIOLA and MALVOLIO at several doors*

Malvolio

Weren’t you now with the countess Olivia?

Viola

Even now, sir; I’ve just left her.

Malvolio

She returns this ring to you, sir: she moreover adds that you mention to your lord that his request is refused and never to send you again to speak about his cause unless to report how your lord took it. Here take your ring.

Viola

She took the ring from me, I won’t take it back.

Malvolio

Come, sir, you must have thrown it at her and she wants to return it to you.

Exit Malvolio

Viola

I left no ring with her: what does she mean?

Oh my! Did my outside charm her!!! She was looking at me thoroughly in such a way to lose speech. She loves me??? What ring is that?? I am the man! She is in love with an illusion… a dream. Disguise, I see, you are wicked…

What will happen now? O time! You must untangle this, not I; it is too hard a knot for me to untie!

Exit

***Twelfth Night*: Act 2, Scene 4**

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|  |  |  |
|  | *Enter DUKE ORSINO, VIOLA, CURIO, and others* |  |

Orsino

Once more, Cesario, go to the cruel queen of my heart. Tell her, my love, more noble than the world, tell her all my riches are under her feet.

Viola

But if she cannot love you, sir?

**Duke Orsino:**

I will not take that answer.

Viola

Truly, but you must. But imagine if there is some lady somewhere who has for you great affection as that you have for Olivia. What happens if you tell her that you cannot love her and she says I will not take that answer?

**Duke Orsino:**

There is no woman’s heart which can bear the same passion as a man’s heart. They lack retention. A woman’s love is closer to appetite while my love to Olivia is as vast as the sea. Make no comparison between the love of a woman to that I bear for Olivia.

Viola

No, I know ----

**Duke Orsino:**

What do you know?

Viola

Too well about the love of women to men; their heart is as true as ours. My father had a daughter who loved a man in such a way as if I were a woman, I’d love your lordship.

**Duke Orsino:**

And what happened to her?

Viola

She had to hide her love like a worn in a flower, she pined in thought and with green and yellow melancholy she sat like patience on a monument, smiling in grief. You say this is not love! We men may say more, swear more, but indeed our shows are more than will; for still we prove much in our talk, but little in our love.

**Duke Orsino:**

Did your sister die of her love, my boy?

Viola

I do not know. Sir, you want me to go to this lady?

**Duke Orsino:**

Yes, go quickly and give her this jewel; say my love my love cannot be denied.

Exeunt

***Twelfth Night*: Act 3, Scene 1**

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|  | *Enter VIOLA, and Clown with a tabour* | ***Enter VIOLA, and Clown*** (They don't enter |
|  |  | together; Viola goes to Olivia's and happens to |

Viola

Aren’t you Lady Olivia’s fool?

Clown

No, indeed, sir; the Lady Olivia has no folly: she will keep no fool, sir, till she be married; and fools are like husbands: I am indeed not her fool, but I am her corrupter of words.

Viola

I saw you with the Count Orsino

Clown

Foolery, sir, does walk about the orb like the sun, it shines everywhere. You are of Orsino’s men.

Viola

That is true, so don’t fence me with words. Here is money for your trouble.

Clown

Now I’ll pray for God to send you a beard!

Exit Clown

Viola

This fellow is wise enough to play the fool.

*Enter Sir Toby Belch, and Sir Andrew*

Sir Toby

Save you, gentleman.

Viola

And you, sir.

Sir Andrew

Dieu vous garde, monsieur.

Viola

Et vous aussi; votre serviteur.

Sir Andrew

I hope, sir, you are; and I am yours.

*Enter Olivia and Gentlewoman (Maria)*

Viola

Most excellent accomplished lady, the heavens rain odours on you!

Sir Andrew

That youth’s a rare courtier – “Rain odours” well.

Viola

My matter has no voice, lady but to your own most pregnant and vouchsafed ear.

Sir Andrew

“Odours,” “pregnant” and “vouchsafed”; I’ll get them all three all ready.

Olivia

Let the garden door be shut, and leave me to my hearing.

*Exeunt Sir Toby, Sir Andrew and Maria*

Viola

In your service madam, I’m your most humble servant

Olivia

What is your name?

Viola

Cesario is your servant’s name, fair princess.

Olivia

My servant! Aren’t you Count Orsino’s servant.

Viola

And he is yours, this makes me your servant madam. It is for on his behalf that I come to you.

Olivia

Please! Do not speak to me of him again. Speak to me of something else. Last time I had sent you a ring and I am ashamed of what I did. What do you think of me?

Viola

I pity you.

Olivia

That’s a degree of love.

Viola

That is not true. It is indeed a bad example for we pity our enemies. I see I need to leave.

Olivia

Stay! Please, tell me what you think of me.

Viola

I think you do not know yourself.

Olivia

Maybe I think the same of you.

Viola

Then you are right for I am not what you think I am.

Olivia

Just tell me you love another so I can rest.

Viola

I swear, I have one heart and one truth and no woman has, nor never will be mistress over them. And so goodbye lady, I will never again return with my master’s tears.

Exeunt

***Twelfth Night*: Act 3, Scene 2**

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|  | *Enter SIR TOBY BELCH, SIR ANDREW,* |  |
|  | *and FABIAN* |  |

Sir Andrew

No, no, no I’ll not stay another minute.

Sir Toby

What’s your reason, dear angry one, give me your reason.

Sir Andrew

My reason, I saw your niece treat the Count’s serving-man much better than she had ever treated me. I saw them in the garden.

Sir Toby

Did she see you in the meantime, old boy? Tell me that.

Sir Andrew

As plain as I see you now.

Sir Toby

This was a great proof of her love to you.

Sir Andrew

What! Are you making a fool out of me?

Sir Toby

She wanted you to be jealous. It was a test of bravery.

She wanted to see how you will act to defend your love.

There is no other explanation sir Andrew. A woman tests her love to see how he acts with competition. What you need to do is to challenge him.

Sir Andrew

Will you then send a challenge to him?

Sir Toby

Go write a cruel letter. Be insulting and brief. It shouldn’t be witty but full of invention. Beat him with ink and words.

Sir Andrew

Where shall I find you?

Sir Toby

We’ll call you to our room. Now go.

*Exit sir Andrew*

Now that went well to my cause! I know he has two thousand pounds I owe him. Now I’ll deliver the letter and watch what the young man will do.

Exit sir Toby

***Twelfth Night*: Act 3, Scene 4**

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|  |  |  |

*Enter Viola then Sir Toby*

Sir Toby

Gentleman, God save you.

Viola

And you sir.

Sir Toby

This attitude will not really help you, what have you done? What happened with my niece in the garden to make such a knight so angry with you!

Viola

You must be mistaken, sir; I am sure no man has any quarrel with me. I do not remember having harmed any one in any way.

Sir Toby

You will discover otherwise I assure you. In fact if you care for your life at all be careful for your opponent is young skilful and very angry.

Viola

O sir, what is he?

Sir Toby

He is a knight, who does look calm but a devil in private. An expert at sword fighting that not to be matched.

Viola

I will return again into the house and ask advice from the lady. I am not a fighter. I have heard of men who make quarrels purposely on others to test their valour. Could this be that kind?

Sir Toby

No, sir: he is angry with you for something you have done. If I were you I’d just give him what he wants and not go inside the house or he will be more angry with you.

Viola

This is really strange. Please do me this favour and explain that whatever I had done, must be by mistake. I certainly did not mean it.

Viola Exits

*Re-enter Sir Andrew*

Sir Toby

Why, man, he’s a very devil; I have never seen such an attitude. He is eager to tear you to pieces. If I were you I’d measure my steps. They say he learnt the arts of the sword fighting in the court of the Shah.

Sir Andrew

Darn it! I don’t want any of that.

Sir Toby

Yes, but he is angry and will not be pacified. I could hardly hold him back.

Sir Andrew

Plague on it, why did I get into this! Had I known I would not have challenged him. Go tell him to forget the matter and I’ll give him my horse.

Sir Toby

I’ll try. Stand here, just look brave and lets pray no life is lost in this matter. (*Aside)* I’ll ride your horse as well as ride you.

*Enter viola*

Sir Toby

(to Viola) there’s no use, sir; he will fight.

Viola

(*Aside*) pray God defend me! A little thing would show how much I lack of a man.

Sir Toby

Come, Sir Andrew, there’s no use; the gentleman will for his honour’s sake continue the quarrel, but he gave me his word as a soldier that he will not hurt you. Come on do it.

Sir Andrew

I pray to God he keeps his word.

Viola

I really assure you, this is against my will.

*They draw their swords*

*Enter Antonio*

Antonio

Put up your sword. If this young gentleman have done you wrong, let it be on me: if you offend him, you have to answer me.

Sir Toby

You, sir! Why, who are you?

Antonio

One, sir, who will do anything he can for his dear friend.

Sir Toby

Well, sir, if you are doing this then answer me as well

*They draw*

*Enter Officers*

Sir Toby

(to Antonio) I’ll be with you in a moment.

First Officer

This is the man; you are under arrest in the name of Count Orsino.

Antonio

You are mistaken, sir.

Officer

No, sir, no mistake; I know you well, even without your sea uniform. I’ll take you away.

Antonio

I must obey. (*TO Viola*) this is happening because I have come after you; but it cannot be helped. I am so sorry that I have to ask you for the money I had given you.

Viola

What money, sir?

You mean for your kindness just now? I would gladly give you of the little money I have, but I’m afraid it is not much. Here, take half what I have.

Antonio

Will you deny me now?

You forgot all that I have done to you. Now in my misery you turn your back on me?

Viola

I have no idea what you are talking about. I never saw you before: you accuse me of ingratitude and it’s the worst trait I hate, more than lying, vainness, babbling, drunkenness, or any other corruption.

Antonio

O heavens themselves!

I snatched you from the jaws of death, relieved you and offered you my affection to which you have promised devotion.

Officer

What’s that to us? You are wasting our time.

Antonio

O how your good looks deceives, Sebastian, hiding such shameful ingratitude. People should know that ugliness comes from inside, Virtue is beauty but you are even in your beauty evil.

Officer

The man is mad, take him away! Come, come, sir.

Antonio

Lead me on.

*Exit Antonio with Officer*

Viola

It seems his words are so true, I almost believe what he says. Please make it real; please prove true, that he confuses me with my dear brother!

Sir Toby

What has just happened? This is really strange.

Viola

Did I hear him say Sebastian? I know how much I look like my brother, we have the same face and I am dressed now in the same way as he would. It is him I imitate. O can it be proof that storms are kind and salty waves can have pity and return my brother from the dead.

*Exit Viola*

Sir Toby

A very dishonest boy and more coward than a rabbit. How can he leave his friend that way even denying him; what do you say Fabian?

Fabian

A coward, a most devoted coward, even religious in it.

Sir Andrew

‘Really! I’ll go after him now and beat him.

Sir Toby

Yes go! Cuff him soundly, but never draw your sword.

Sir Andrew

Here I go and watch me ….

Fabian

Come, let’s see the event.

Sir Toby

I dare bet some money but they will not come to anything.

Exeunt

***Twelfth Night*: Act 4, Scene 1**

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|  | *Enter SEBASTIAN and Clown* |  |

Clown

Are you actually trying to make me believe that you are not the one I’m looking for?

Sebastian

Go away, and stay away, you are a foolish fellow, how can I get rid of you?

Clown

Not bad! Pretending you do not know what I want you for and that my lady wants you to come speak with her nor that your name is Master Cesario; nor this is not my nose neither. Nothing that is so is so.

Sebastian

Please vent your folly somewhere else; you do not know me.

Clown

Vent my folly! He has heard that word of some great man and now applies it to a fool. Vent my folly! Please stop pretending to be a stranger and tell me what I shall vent to my lady. Shall I vent to her that you are coming?

Sebastian

Please, foolish clown, leave me alone. Listen, I’ll give you money but if you continue to bother me, I’ll give you another kind of payment.

Clown

By my truth, how generous of you! You know that it is a wise man who gives fools money as it gives them a good reputation.

|  |
| --- |
| *Enter SIR ANDREW, SIR TOBY BELCH,* |
| *and FABIAN* |

Sir Andrew

Now, sir, we meet again! There’s for you. (*Strikes Sebastian*)

Sebastian

Why, there’s for you, and there, and there.

{*Strikes Sir Andrew*} are all the people mad?

Sebastian draws his dagger

Sir Toby

Hold, sir, or I’ll throw your dagger over the house. {*Seizes Sebastian’s arm*.}

Clown

I’ll go tell my lady about this straight away. If I were you *(Sir Toby and Sir Andrew*) I’d not hurt that boy.

*Exit Clown*

Sir Toby

Come on, sir; hold!

Sir Andrew

No, let him alone. I’ll take my revenge on him some other way ... I’ll report this to the police, I’ll sue and the law of Illyria will protect me. It doesn’t matter that I had struck first.

Sebastian

Let go of my hand.

Sir Toby

Come, sir, I will not let you go.

Come on young soldier, put down your weapon, you have already struck. Come on.

Sebastian

I will be free from you. {breaks away and draws his sword.] what would you do now? If you dare to tempt me further, draw your sword.

Sir Toby

What, what? I will spill some of this rude blood of yours

*Enter Olivia*

Olivia

Hold, Toby; on your life I ask you to stop!

Sir Toby

Madam \_\_\_

Olivia

Will it be like that? Ungracious fool, you act as if you live in the jungle, like a barbarian, where are your manners! Get out of my sight!

Dear Cesario, do not be offended!

Are you still here! Go, Leave!

*Exeunt Sir Toby Belch, Sir Andrew, and Fabian*

Please my gentle friend, do not be angry and let your wisdom not your passion judge such behaviour. Come to my house and listen about all the pranks of these foolish two and how mischievous they are. I curse them both for scaring me so much over you.

Sebastian

Really odd! More madness comes my way. Or am I mad? Or maybe it is a dream. Anyway, if it is a dream I hope it goes on and I continue to sleep some more.

Olivia

No really, come, please; would you leave yourself to me and accept my advice?

Sebastian

Madam, I will.

Olivia

I wish you would say so and mean it! If only you do let yourself be ruled by me.

*Exeunt*

***Twelfth Night*: Act 5, Scene 1**

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|  |  |  |
|  | *Enter Clown from one side and Duke Orsino, Viola, Curio, and Lords from another* |  |

Duke Orsino

Are you Lady Olivia’s fool, friend?

Clown

Ay, sir; we are part of her furniture.

**Duke Orsino:**

I know you well; how are you my good fellow?

Clown

Truly, sir, the better for my enemies and the worse for my friends.

Orsino

You mean the contrary: the better for your friends.

Clown

No, sir, the worse.

**Duke Orsino:**

How can that be?

Clown

You see, sir, they praise me and that makes me a fool while my enemies tell me plainly that I am a fool; so that my enemies tell me the truth about myself while my friends abuse me; so the conclusion is the worse for my friends and the better for my enemies.

**Duke Orsino:**

Why, this is excellent.

Clown

By my truth, sir, no; though it please you to be one of my friends.

**Duke Orsino:**

But I shall not be the worse for you; here is some gold. Go call your lady to meet me now.

|  |
| --- |
| *Exit Clown* |
| *Enter ANTONIO and Officers* |

Viola

Here comes the man, sir, who rescued me.

**Duke Orsino:**

I remember that face well;

Yet when I saw it last it was as black as a Vulcan from the smoke of war.

Officer

Orsino, this is that Antonio.

Viola

He did me kindness, sir, he drew his sword for me; it is true that he spoke strangely about me but it might be a temporary madness.

**Duke Orsino:**

This pirate! You are nothing but a salt-water thief!

How can you be foolish enough to come to my lands and put yourself under my mercy? How can you show yourself like this to your enemies?

Antonio

Orsino, noble sir, I deny all the names you call me, for I am not any of that. Antonio was never a thief or pirate, though I have to confess on one thing you said that is right: I am Orsino’s enemy.

I came here by strange magic driven by this most ungrateful boy standing by your side, whom I have saved from the angry sea and redeemed from death. He was hopelessly dying in a shipwreck when I gave him life without any condition except to be his everlasting friend. For his sake I exposed myself into the danger of coming to this enemy land.

And yet in one instant, one wink; he denied me refusing to give me the money I had lend him from just half an hour.

Viola

How can this be?

**Duke Orsino:**

When did he come to this town?

Antonio

To-day, my lord; and for three months before, we were inseparable companions and friends both day and night.

*Enter OLIVIA and Attendants*

**Duke Orsino:**

Here comes the countess; now heaven walks on earth.

But for you, fellow – fellow, your words are madness: this young man has been my attendant for the past three months. Take him aside.

Olivia

I am at your service my lord except if you still ask for what I cannot give?

Cesario, you do not keep your promise to me.

Viola

Madam!

**Duke Orsino:**

Gracious Olivia \_\_

Olivia

What do you say, Cesario? Good my lord \_\_

Viola

My lord would speak; my duty hushes me.

Olivia

If it is the same subject, my lord, then it is as distasteful to my ears as howling after music.

**Duke Orsino:**

Still so cruel?

Olivia

Still so constant, lord.

**Duke Orsino:**

You trade my love for that of an attendant of mine! You love this boy Cesario and now jealousy is giving me cruel ideas; come, Cesario, my thoughts are full of mischief: For even my love for you will not save you from my anger.

Viola

If killing me would give you peace of mind, I would willingly die a thousand deaths for you.

Olivia

Where do you think you are going Cesario?

Viola

After the one I love more than I love life itself, more even than I shall ever love a wife. If you think I am pretending then I deserve to die for betraying my love!

Olivia

How stupid you make me feel! Are you serious? How can you deny me such?

Viola

What are you talking about? Who does you wrong?

Olivia

Have you forgotten yourself? Was it so long ago that we have vowed everlasting union in front of God.

**Duke Orsino:**

I am leaving, come away!

Olivia

Where are you going my lord? Cesario, husband, stay.

**Duke Orsino:**

Husband!

Olivia

Yes, husband. Can he deny that?

Orsino

Her husband, sirrah!

Viola

No, my lord, not I.

Olivia

Alas, is it you cowardice that makes you deny your true self. Do not fear, Cesario; declare who you are; be the person you know yourself to be and then you can be as great as the one you fear.

**Duke Orsino:**

O you deceitful cub! How could you be so treacherous overthrowing me?

Farewell, and take her with you; but go to a place where I can never meet you again as long as I live.

Viola

My lord, I do swear –

Olivia

O, do not swear!

Keep little faith and do not deny me.

Enter Sir Andrew

Sir Andrew

For the love of God, a surgeion!

Send one to Sir Toby.

Olivia

What’s the matter?

Sir Andrew

He [pointing at Viola] has broken my head across and has also wounded Sir Toby. For the love of God, help! I’d rather be at home than get forty pounds.

Olivia

Who has done this, Sir Andrew?

Sir Andrew

The count’s gentleman, Cesario. We thought he was a coward, but he’s the very devil in person.

**Duke Orsino:**

My gentleman, Cesario?

Sir Andrew

Oh God, here he is! You broke my head for nothing; and what I did was Sir Toby’s fault.

Viola

Why do you speak to me? I never hurt you: you drew your sword upon me without cause; but it was over without any harm. I never hurt you.

Enter Sir Toby and Clown

Sir Andrew

Here comes Sir Toby hurt and limping – you shall hear more from him. But if only he hadn’t been drunk, he would have hurt you for what you did.

**Duke Orsino:**

What’s wrong gentleman! What happened to you?

Sir Toby

He has hurt me and that’s the end of it! Have you found the doctor?

Olivia

Somebody help him! Who has caused this chaos?

Sir Andrew

I’ll help you, Sir Toby, because we can both go to the doctor to be bandaged.

Olivia

Take him to bed and let somebody look at his wound.

Exeunt Clown, Sir Toby and Sir Andrew

Enter Sebastian

Sebastian

I am sorry, madam, I have hurt your cousin, but, even if he were my brother and of my own blood, I would not have done less. It was all in self-defence, but I see that I have offended you: Pardon me, sweet one, and remember the vows we have exchanged an hour ago.

**Duke Orsino:**

One face, one voice, one habit, and two persons, is this an illusion playing a trick on our sight?

Sebastian

Antonio, O my dear Antonio! How all that time I was in torture since I have lost you!

Antonio

Sebastian, is that you?

Sebastian

Do you doubt it, Antonio?

Antonio

How have you divided yourself?

An apple, cut into two is not more twin than these two creatures. Who is Sebastian?

Olivia

Most amazing!

Sebastian [seeing ‘Cesario’]

Do I stand there? I never had a brother; nor can there be that gift in my nature of being in more than one place at the same time. I had a sister whom the blind waves have snatched from me. Please tell me what kind of relative are you to me? From which country do you come? What is your name? who are your parents?

Viola

Sebastian was the name of my father, and such was the name of my brother too.

He drowned and buried and the bottom of the sea: you have his form and attire so are you a ghost who has come to frighten us?

Sebastian

I am no ghost: I am human with the same form I was born with. You are the one puzzling me because if you were a woman, I’d hold you with tears in my eyes to find my drowned sister, Viola!

Viola

My father had a mole upon his brow.

Sebastian

And so had mine.

Viola

And died the day Viola had turned thirteen.

Sebastian

O, that record is lively in my soul!

His life did end when my sister turned thirteen.

Viola

So nothing else is in the way of our happy revelation except this deceitful costume: so wait dear brother, do not hug me yet, until till I get back to my original self thus revealing Viola \_ I need to go get my maiden clothes where I have hid it to disguise into this form and join the service of this noble count.

All this time in which I had served as a messenger between this lady and this lord.

Sebastian [to Olivia]

So comes it, lady, you have been confused: your affection was obviously menat for Cesario but you were not aware it was a woman which did deceive: but it was at the end a picture of a man that you had such loved.

**Duke Orsino:**

Be not amazed; if this reflection is not a mirror then the story must be true. It is a happy ending to a story of shipwreck.

[to Viola]

Boy, you have said to me a thousand times that you will never love a woman as you love me.

Viola

Yes, and I would repeat that and even swear it and it will be as true as the sun that distinguishes day from night.

**Duke Orsino:**

Give me your hand, and let me see you in your woman’s figure.

Viola

I will, sir, once I bring my maiden’s garments.

Olivia [to Viola]

My lord with all that revealed, it seems we will be together but as sisters this time. As for now I am thinking of a double wedding where we shall both be crowned queens and I will pay the expenses.

**Duke Orsino:**

Madam, I will gladly accept your offer.

To Viola

Being your master, I fire you from my service which is not a position suitable for your nature, or your position and good breeding. However, since you have called me master for so long, here is my hand \_ you shall from this time be your master’s mistress.

Olivia

A sister! You are she.

**Duke Orsino:**

And you my sister will be! We will stay here for a while.

Cesario, come \_ and I will continue to call you Cesario as long as you are dressed like a man: until you change into the form of a woman and become Orsino’s mistress and his fancy’s queen.

Exeunt all, except Clown

Clown [sings]

|  |
| --- |
| 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. |
|  |
| But when I came to man's estate, |
| With hey, ho, etc. |
| 'Gainst knaves and thieves men shut their gate, |
| For the rain, etc. |
|  |
| But when I came, alas! to wive, |
| With hey, ho, etc. |
| By swaggering could I never thrive, |
| For the rain, etc. |
|  |
| But when I came unto my beds, |
| With hey, ho, etc. |
| With toss-pots still had drunken heads, |
| For the rain, etc. |
|  |
| A great while ago the world begun, |
| With hey, ho, etc. |
| But that's all one, our play is done, |
| And we'll strive to please you every day. |
|  |
| *Exit* |