

Twelfth Night

By William Shakespeare

BridgeUP: Shakespeare in the Schools 2018

35 Minute Version

CHARACTERS

SHIPWRECKED

VIOLA: *A shipwrecked lady, disguised as Cesario.*

CAPTAIN: *Captain of the wrecked ship, who befriends Viola.*

SEBASTIAN: *Viola's twin brother, also shipwrecked.*

ANTONIO: *A sea-captain, who befriends Sebastian.*

ORSINO'S COMPANY

ORSINO: *Duke of Illyria.*

VALENTINE: *Gentleman attending on Orsino.*

CURIO: *Gentleman attending on Orsino.*

FIRST OFFICER: *An officer of Illyria.*

SECOND OFFICER: *An officer of Illyria.*

OLIVIA'S HOUSEHOLD

OLIVIA: *A countess.*

MARIA: *Olivia's waiting-gentlewoman.*

SIR TOBY BELCH: *Olivia's kinsman.*

SIR ANDREW AGUECHEEK: *Companion to Sir Toby.*

FABIAN: *A member of Olivia's household.*

MALVOLIO: *Olivia's steward.*

FESTE: *Olivia's jester.*

SERVANT: *Servant to Olivia.*

PRIEST: *Priest tending to Olivia.*

HANDMAIDENS: *Handmaidens to Olivia.*

Act 1, Scene 1

Storm sequence.

Viola / Captain Enter {are revealed}

VIOLA

What Country, Friend is this?

CAPTAIN

This is Illyria Lady.

VIOLA

And what should I do in Illyria?

My brother he is in Elsyium,

Perchance he is not drowned: What think you sailor?

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,

I saw your brother

Most provident in peril, bind himself,

To a strong mast, that liv'd upon the sea:

Where like Orion on the dolphin's back,

I saw him hold acquaintance with the waves,

So long as I could see.

VIOLA

For saying so, there's Gold.

Know'st thou this Country?

Who governs here?

CAPTAIN

A noble Duke in nature, as in name.

VIOLA

What is his name?

CAPTAIN

Orsino. Tis fresh in murmur

That he doth seek the love of fair Olivia.

VIOLA

What's she?

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.

VIOLA

Conceal me what I am. I'll serve this Duke,
Thou shalt present me as an Eunuch to him,
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 speaks, then let mine eyes not see.

VIOLA

I thank thee: Lead me on.

Exeunt.

Act 1, Scene 2

Enter Orsino, Valentine and Curio to Love's Melody.

ORSINO

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 Odor. Enough, no more,
'Tis not so sweet now, as it was before.
O spirit of Love, how quick and fresh art thou,
So full of shapes is fancy,
That it alone, is high fantastical.

CURIO

Will you go hunt my Lord?

ORSINO

What Curio?

CURIO

The Hart.

ORSINO

Why so I do, the Noblest that I have:
O when mine eyes did see Olivia first,
That instant was I turn'd into a Hart.

Enter Valentine.

How now what news from her?

VALENTINE

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:
All this to season a brother's dead love.

ORSINO

O she that hath a heart of that fine frame
To pay this debt of love but to a brother.
Who saw Cesario?

Enter Viola dressed as a man.

VIOLA

On your attendance my Lord here.

ORSINO

Cesario, address thy gate unto her,
Be not denied access, stand at her doors,
Till thou have audience.

VIOLA

Say I do speak with her (my Lord) what then?

ORSINO

O then, unfold the passion of my love.

VIOLA

I'll do my best
To woo your Lady: yet a barfull strife,
Who ere I woo, myself would be his wife.

Exeunt.

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 cares an enemy to life.

MARIA

By my troth Sir Toby, 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

He's a very fool, and a prodigal. 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. Here comes Sir Andrew Agueface.

Enter Sir Andrew.

SIR ANDREW

Sir Toby Belch. How now sir Toby Belch?

SIR TOBY

Sweet sir Andrew.

SIR ANDREW

Bless you fair Shrew.

MARIA

And you too sir.

SIR TOBY

Accost Sir Andrew, accost.

SIR ANDREW

Good Mistress accost, I desire better acquaintance

MARIA

My name is Mary sir.

SIR ANDREW

Good mistress Mary, accost.

SIR TOBY

You mistake knight.

MARIA

Fare you well Gentlemen.

Exit Maria.

SIR TOBY

O knight, when did I see thee so put down?

SIR ANDREW

Never in your life I think.

SIR TOBY

No question.

SIR ANDREW

I'll ride home to morrow sir Toby.

SIR TOBY

Pourquoi my dear knight?

SIR ANDREW

What is pourquoi? Do, or not do? Faith I'll home tomorrow sir Toby. Your niece will none of me: the Count himself here hard by, woos her.

SIR TOBY

She'll none of the Count.

SIR ANDREW

Well, I'll stay a month longer. I delight in Masks and Revels sometimes altogether.

SIR TOBY

What is thy excellence in a galliard, knight?

SIR ANDREW

Faith, I can cut a caper. And I think I have the back-trick, simply as strong as any man in Illyria.

SIR TOBY

Let me see thee caper.

Sir Andrew dances.

Ha, higher: ha, ha, excellent.

Exeunt.

Act 1, Scene 4

Enter Maria and Feste.

MARIA

Tell me where thou hast been. My Lady will hang thee for thy absence.

FESTE

Many a good hanging, prevents a bad marriage.

MARIA

Peace you rogue, no more of that: here comes my Lady: make your excuse wisely.

Exit Maria.

FESTE

Wit, an't be thy will, put me into good fooling. Better a witty fool, than a foolish wit.

Enter Lady Olivia, Malvolio and Handmaidens.

God bless thee Lady.

OLIVIA

Take the fool away.

FESTE

Do you not hear fellow, take away the Lady.

OLIVIA

Go too, you are a dry fool: I'll no more of you.

FESTE

Good Madonna, give me leave to prove you a fool.

OLIVIA

Make your proof.

FESTE

Good Madonna, why mournst thou?

OLIVIA

Good fool, for my brothers death.

FESTE

I think his soul is in hell, Madonna.

OLIVIA

I know his soul is in heaven, fool.

FESTE

The more fool to mourn for your Brothers soul, being in heaven. Take away the Fool, Gentlemen.

OLIVIA

What think you of this fool Malvolio, doth he not mend?

MALVOLIO

Yes, and shall do, till the pangs of death shake him: Infirmity that decays the wise, doth ever make the better fool.

FESTE

God send you sir, a speedy Infirmity, for the better increasing your folly.

OLIVIA

How say you to that Malvolio?

MALVOLIO

I marvel your Ladyship takes delight in such a barren rascal: unless you laugh and minister occasion to him, he is gagged.

OLIVIA

O you are sick of self-love Malvolio.

Enter Maria.

MARIA

Madam, there is at the gate, a young Gentleman, much desires to speak with you.

OLIVIA

Go you Malvolio; If it be a suit from the Count, I am sick, or not at home. What you will, to dismiss it.

Exit Malvolio.

Now you see sir, how your fooling grows old, and people dislike it.

Enter Sir Toby.

SIR TOBY

'Tis a Gentleman here. A plague o'these pickle herring: How now Sot.

FESTE

Good Sir Toby.

SIR TOBY

There's one at the gate.

OLIVIA

I marry, what is he?

SIR TOBY

Let him be the devil, I care not.

Exit Sir Toby.

OLIVIA

What's a drunken man like, fool?

FESTE

Like a drowned man, a fool, and a madman: One draft above heat, makes him a fool, the second mads him, and a third drowns him.

OLIVIA

He's in the third degree of drink: he's drowned: go look after him.

FESTE

He is but mad yet Madonna, and the fool shall look to the madman.

Exit Feste.

Enter Malvolio.

MALVOLIO

Madam, yond young fellow swears he will speak with you.

OLIVIA

Tell him he shall not speak with me.

MALVOLIO

Has been told so, but he'll speak with you, will you or no.

OLIVIA

Let him approach: Call in my Gentlewoman.

MALVOLIO

Gentlewoman, my Lady calls.

Exit Malvolio.

Enter Maria.

OLIVIA

Give me my veil: come throw it ore my face,
We'll once more hear Orsino's Embassy.

Enter Viola.

VIOLA

The honorable Lady of the house, which is she?

OLIVIA

Speak to me, I shall answer for her: your will?

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.

OLIVIA

Whence came you sir?

VIOLA

I can say little more than I have studied, and that question's out of my part. Good gentle one, are you the Lady of the house?

OLIVIA

If I do not usurp myself, I am. I heard you were saucy at my gates. What are you? What would you?

VIOLA

What I am, and what I would, are as secret as maidenhead: to your ears, Divinity; to any others, profanation.

OLIVIA

Give us the place alone,
We will hear this divinity.

Exit Maria and Handmaidens.

Now sir, where lies your Text?

VIOLA

In Orsino's bosom.

OLIVIA

In his bosom? In what chapter of his bosom?

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?

VIOLA

Good Madam, let me see your face.

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.

Olivia unveils.

Look you sir: Is it not well done?

VIOLA

Excellently done, if God did all.
 Lady, you are the cruel'st she alive,
 If you will lead these graces to the grave,
 And leave the world no copie.
 My Lord, and master loves you.

OLIVIA

Your Lord does know my mind, I cannot love him
 He might have took his answer long ago.

VIOLA

If I did love you in my master's flame,
 In your denial, I would find no sense.

OLIVIA

Why, what would you?

VIOLA

Make me a willow Cabin at your gate,
 Write loyal Cantons of contemnèd love,
 And sing them loud even in the dead of night:
 Hallow your name to the reverberate hills,
 And make the babbling Gossip of the air,
 Cry out Olivia.

OLIVIA

You might do much:
 What is your Parentage?

VIOLA

Above my fortunes, yet my state is well:
 I am a Gentleman.

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.

Olivia offers Viola money.

VIOLA

I am no fee'd post, Lady; keep your purse,

My Master, not myself, lacks recompense.
Farewell fair cruelty.

Exit Viola.

OLIVIA

'What is your Parentage?'
'Above my fortunes, yet my state is well;
I am a Gentleman.' I'll be sworn thou art,
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.

Enter Malvolio.

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.
If that the youth will come this way tomorrow,
I'll give him reasons for it: hie thee Malvolio.

MALVOLIO

Madam, I will.

Exit Malvolio.

OLIVIA

Fate show thy force: ourselves we do not owe;
What is decreed must be, and be this so.

Exit Olivia.

Act 2, Scene 1

Enter Sebastian and Antonio.

ANTONIO

Will you stay no longer: nor will you not that I go with you?

SEBASTIAN

By your patience, no: my stars shine darkly over me; 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.

ANTONIO

Let me yet know of you, whither you are bound.

SEBASTIAN

You must know of me then Antonio, my name is Sebastian. My father was that Sebastian of Messaline. He left behind him, myself, and a sister, both born in an hour: If the heavens had been pleased, would we had so ended. But you sir, alter'd that, for some hour before you took me from the breach of the sea, was my sister drowned. She is drowned already sir with salt water, though I seem to drown her remembrance again with more.

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 recover'd, desire it not. Fare ye well at once: I am bound to the Count Orsino's Court, farewell.

Exit Sebastian.

ANTONIO

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.

Exit Antonio.

Act 2, Scene 2

Enter Viola.

Enter Malvolio.

MALVOLIO

Were not you even now, with the Countess Olivia?

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.

Malvolio offers Olivia ring.

Receive it so.

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.

Malvolio throws down ring.

If it be worth stooping for, there it lies, in your eye: if not, be it his that finds it.

Exit Malvolio.

VIOLA

I left no Ring with her: what means this Lady?
 Fortune forbid my outside have not charmed her:
 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?
 O time, thou must untangle this, not I,
 It is too hard a knot for me t'untie.

Exit Viola.

Act 2, Scene 3

Enter Sir Toby and Sir Andrew.

They are wasted.

SIR TOBY

Approach Sir Andrew: not to be abed after midnight, is to be up betimes.

SIR ANDREW

Nay, I know to be up late, is to be up late.

SIR TOBY

A false conclusion. To be up after midnight, and to go to bed then is early.

Enter Feste.

SIR ANDREW

Here comes the fool in faith.

SIR TOBY

Welcome, now let's have a song.

FESTE

Feste, Sir Toby, and Sir Andrew sing uproariously.

Enter Maria.

MARIA

What a caterwauling do you keep here? If my Lady have not called up her Steward Malvolio, never trust me.

FESTE, SIR TOBY AND SIR ANDREW

Feste, Sir Toby, and Sir Andrew sing uproariously again.

Enter Malvolio.

MALVOLIO

My masters are you mad? Or what are you? Is there no respect of place, persons, nor time in you?

SIR TOBY

We did keep time sir in our Song. Sneck up!

Sir Toby starts to sing.

MALVOLIO

Sir Toby, I must be round with you. My Lady bade me tell you, that though she harbors you as her kinsman, she's nothing allied to your disorders and she is very willing to bid you farewell.

SIR TOBY

Art any more than a Steward? Dost thou think because thou art virtuous, there shall be no more Cakes and Ale? A stoup of Wine Maria.

MALVOLIO

Mistress Mary, if you prized my Lady's favor at anything more than contempt, you would not give means for this uncivil rule; she shall know of it by this hand.

Exit Malvolio.

SIR TOBY

Go shake your ears.

MARIA

Sweet Sir Toby be patient for tonight. For Monsieur Malvolio, if I do not make him a common recreation, do not think I have wit enough to lie straight in my bed: I know I can do it.

SIR ANDREW

Possess us, possess us.

SIR TOBY

What wilt thou do?

MARIA

I will drop in his way some obscure Epistles of love. I can write very like my Lady.

SIR TOBY

Excellent, I smell a device.

SIR ANDREW

I have it in my nose too.

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

For this night to bed, and dream on the event: Farewell.

Exit Maria.

SIR ANDREW

Before me she's a good wench.

SIR TOBY

She's a beagle true bred, and one that adores me: what of that?

SIR ANDREW

I was adored once too.

SIR TOBY

I'll go burn some Sack, tis too late to go to bed now: Come knight, come knight.

Exeunt.

Act 2, Scene 4

Enter Orsino, Viola

ORSINO

Give me some Music.

music cue

Come hither Boy.

How dost thou like this tune?

VIOLA

It gives a very echo to the seat
Where love is throned.

ORSINO

Thou dost speak masterly,
My life upon't, young though thou art, thine eye
Hath stayed upon some favor that it loves:
Hath it not boy?

VIOLA

A little, by your favor.

ORSINO

What kind of woman is't?

VIOLA

Of your complexion.

ORSINO

She is not worth thee then. What years in faith?

VIOLA

About your years my Lord.

ORSINO

Too old by heaven:
For women are as Roses, whose fair flower
Being once displayed, doth fall that very hour.

VIOLA

And so they are: alas, that they are so:
To die, even when they to perfection grow.

ORSINO

Once more Cesario,
Get thee to yond same sovereign cruelty:
Tell her my love.

VIOLA

If she cannot love you?

ORSINO

I cannot be so answerèd.

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 answerèd?

ORSINO

There is no woman's sides
Can bide the beating of so strong a passion,
As love doth give my heart.

VIOLA

Ay but I know.

ORSINO

What dost thou know?

VIOLA

Too well what love women to men may owe.
Sir, shall I to this Lady?

ORSINO

Ay that's the Theme,
To her in haste: give her this Jewel: say,
My love can give no place, bide no denial.
Exeunt separately.

Act 2, Scene 5

Enter Sir Toby, Sir Andrew and Fabian.

SIR TOBY

Come thy ways Signior Fabian.

FABIAN

If I lose a scruple of this sport, let me be boiled to death with Melancholy.
Enter Maria with a letter.

MARIA

Malvolio's coming down this walk, Observe him for the love of Mockery.
Sir Toby, Sir Andrew and Fabian hide.
Maria drops letter.

Lie thou there: for here comes the Trout, that must be caught with tickling.
Exit Maria.
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. What should I think on't?

SIR ANDREW

Here's an over-weening rogue.

FABIAN

Contemplation makes a rare Turkey Cock of him.

SIR ANDREW

Slight I could so beat the Rogue.

MALVOLIO

To be Count Malvolio.

SIR TOBY

Ah Rogue.

FABIAN

O peace, look how imagination blows him.

MALVOLIO

Having been three months married to Olivia, sitting in my state.

SIR TOBY

O for a stone-bow to hit him in the eye.

FABIAN

Oh peace, peace.

MALVOLIO

And then to have the humor to ask for my kinsman Toby.

SIR TOBY

Bolts and shackles.

FABIAN

Peace! Peace!

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 some rich Jewel: Toby approaches; curtsies there to me.

SIR TOBY

Shall this fellow live?

MALVOLIO

I extend my hand to him thus: saying, 'Cousin Toby, you must amend your drunkenness.'

SIR TOBY

Out scab.

FABIAN

Nay patience, or we break the sinews of our plot.

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.

Malvolio discovers letter.

MALVOLIO

What employment have we here?

FABIAN

Now is the Woodcock near the gin.

MALVOLIO

By my life this is my Lady's hand: [*Reads*] *To the unknown beloved, this, and my good Wishes: Her very Phrases: tis my Lady: To whom should this be? If this should be thee Malvolio?*

[Opens letter and reads.]

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.

FABIAN

A fustian riddle.

SIR TOBY

Excellent Wench, say I.

MALVOLIO

Let me see, let me see, let me see. [*Reads*] *I may command, where I adore: Why she may command me: I serve her, she is my Lady. '[reads] M.O.A.I. doth sway my life.'* Nay but first What should that Alphabetical position portend? M.O.A.I. -- M. Malvolio, M. why that begins my name!

FABIAN

Did not I say he would work it out.

MALVOLIO

Soft, here follows prose:

[Reads] If this fall into thy hand, revolve. Be not afraid of greatness: Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon 'em. Remember who commended thy yellow stockings, and wished to see thee ever cross gartered. Farewell, She that would alter services with thee.

Daylight and Champaign discovers not more: I do not now fool myself: my Lady loves me. I thank my stars, I am happy. I will be strange, in yellow stockings, and cross Garter'd.

Malvolio exits.

Malvolio re-enters.

Here is yet a postscript.

[Reads]. If thou entertain'st my love, let it appear in thy smiling. I will smile, I will do everything that thou wilt have me.

Exit Malvolio.

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.

FABIAN

Here comes my noble gull catcher.

Enter Maria

MARIA

Say true, does it work upon him?

SIR TOBY

Why, thou hast put him in such a dream, that when the image of it leaves him, he must run mad.

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 color 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, that it cannot but turn him into a notable contempt: if you will see it follow me.

SIR TOBY

To the gates of Tartar, thou most excellent devil of wit.

Exeunt.

Act 3, Scene 1

Enter Feste listening to music.

Enter Viola.

VIOLA

Save thee Friend and thy Music. I saw thee late at the Duke Orsino's.

FESTE

Foolery, sir, does walk about the orb like the sun: it shines everywhere.

VIOLA

Is thy lady within?

FESTE

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.

VIOLA

I will answer you with gait and entrance. But we are prevented.

Enter Olivia, Maria and Handmaidens.

OLIVIA

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

Exeunt Feste, Maria and Handmaidens.

What is your name?

VIOLA

Cesario is your servant's name, fair Princess.

OLIVIA

Give me leave, beseech you: I did send
A Ring in chase of you. What might you think?

VIOLA

I pity you.

OLIVIA

That's a degree to love.

VIOLA

No not a grize: for tis a vulgar proof
That very oft we pity enemies.

OLIVIA

Cesario, by the Roses of the Spring,
By maid-hood, honor, truth, and everything,
I love thee so, that maugre all thy pride,
Nor wit, nor reason, can my passion hide.

VIOLA

I have one heart, one bosom, and one truth,
And that no woman has save I alone.
And so adieu good Madam, never more,
Will I my Masters tears to you deplore.

OLIVIA

Yet come again: for thou perhaps mayst move
That heart which now abhors, to like his love.

Exeunt.

Act 3, Scene 2

Enter Sir Toby, Sir Andrew and Fabian.

SIR ANDREW

No faith, I'll not stay a jot longer:

SIR TOBY

Thy reason dear venom, give thy reason.

FABIAN

You must needs yield your reason, Sir Andrew?

SIR ANDREW

Marry I saw your Niece do more favors to the Counts Serving-man, than ever she
bestowed upon me.

FABIAN

She did show favor to the youth in your sight, only to put fire in your Heart.

SIR TOBY

Challenge me the Counts youth to fight with him, my Niece shall take note of it.

FABIAN

There is no way but this sir Andrew.

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.

Exit Sir Andrew.

FABIAN

We shall have a rare Letter from him; but you'll not deliver it.

SIR TOBY

Never trust me then: and by all means stir on the youth to an answer.

Enter Maria.

MARIA

If you will laugh yourselves into stitches, follow me; yond gull Malvolio is in yellow stockings.

SIR TOBY

And cross garter'd?

MARIA

Most villainously: He does obey every point of the Letter.

SIR TOBY

Come bring us, bring us where he is.

Exeunt.

Act 3, Scene 3

Enter Sebastian and Antonio.

SEBASTIAN

I would not by my will have troubled you.

ANTONIO

I could not stay behind you.

SEBASTIAN

My kind Antonio,

I can no other answer make, but thanks,

And thanks, and ever thanks. What's to do?

Shall we go see the relics of this Town?

ANTONIO

Tomorrow sir, best first go see your Lodging?

SEBASTIAN

I am not weary, and 'tis long til night.

ANTONIO

Would you'd pardon me:

I do not without danger walk these streets.

SEBASTIAN

Do not then walk too open.

ANTONIO

It doth not fit me: hold sir, here's my purse.

SEBASTIAN

Why I your purse?

ANTONIO

Haply your eye shall light upon some toy

You have desire to purchase: and your store

I think is not for idle Markets, sir.

SEBASTIAN

I'll be your purse-bearer, and leave you

For an hour.

Exeunt.

Act 3, Scene 4

Enter Olivia and Maria.

OLIVIA

I have sent after him, he says he'll come:

I speak too loud: Where's Malvolio, he is sad, and civil,

And suits well for a servant with my fortunes,

Where is Malvolio?

MARIA

He's coming Madame: But in very strange manner. He is sure possessed.

Enter Malvolio, in yellow stockings and cross-gartered.

OLIVIA

How now Malvolio?

MALVOLIO

Sweet Lady, ho, ho.

OLIVIA

Smilest thou? I sent for thee upon a sad occasion.

MALVOLIO

Sad Lady, I could be sad: This does make some obstruction in the blood: This cross-gartering, but what of that?

OLIVIA

What is the matter with thee?

MALVOLIO

Not black in my mind, though yellow in my Legs.

OLIVIA

Why dost thou smile so, and kiss thy hand so oft?

MARIA

How do you Malvolio?

MALVOLIO

'Be not afraid of greatness:' 'twas well writ.

OLIVIA

What meanst thou by that Malvolio?

MALVOLIO

'Some are born great.'

OLIVIA

Ha?

MALVOLIO

'Some achieve greatness.'

OLIVIA

What sayst thou?

MALVOLIO

'And some have greatness thrust upon them.'

OLIVIA

Heaven restore thee.

MALVOLIO

'Remember who commended thy yellow stockings.'

OLIVIA

Thy yellow stockings?

MALVOLIO

'And wish'd to see thee cross garter'd.'

OLIVIA

Cross garter'd?

MALVOLIO

'Go too, thou art made, if thou desir'st to be so.'

OLIVIA

Am I made?

MALVOLIO

'If not, let me see thee a servant still.'

OLIVIA

Why this is very Midsummer madness.

Enter Servant.

SERVANT

Madame, the young Gentleman of the Count Orsino's is returned, he attends your Ladyship's pleasure.

OLIVIA

I'll come to him.

Exit Servant.

Good Maria, let this fellow be looked to. Where's my Cousin Toby, let some of my people have a special care of him.

Exit Olivia and Maria.

MALVOLIO

Oh ho, no worse man than sir Toby to look to me. This concurs directly with the Letter. Why everything adheres together, that nothing that can be, can come between me, and the full prospect of my hopes.

Enter Sir Toby, Maria and Fabian.

SIR TOBY

Which way is he in the name of sanctity.

MALVOLIO

Go off, I discard you: let me enjoy my private: go off.

MARIA

Lo, how hollow the fiend speaks within him.

SIR TOBY

Go to, go to: peace, peace, we must deal gently with him. How do you Malvolio? What man, defy the devil.

MARIA

Get him to say his prayers, good sir Toby get him to pray.

MALVOLIO

My prayers Minx?

FABIAN

No, I warrant you, he will not hear of godliness.

MALVOLIO

Go hang yourselves all.

Exit Malvolio.

FABIAN

If this were played upon a stage now, I could condemn it as an improbable fiction.

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: but see, but see.

Enter Sir Andrew.

FABIAN

More matter for a May morning.

SIR ANDREW

There's the Challenge, read it: I warrant there's vinegar and pepper in't.

FABIAN

Is't so saucy?

SIR TOBY

Give me. [*Reads*]

I will waylay thee going home; where if it be thy chance to kill me, thou killest me like a rogue and a villain. Thy friend and thy sworn enemy, Andrew Aguecheek.

SIR ANDREW

If this Letter move him not, his legs cannot: I'll give it him.

MARIA

You may have very fit occasion for it: he is now in some commerce with my Lady and will by and by depart.

SIR TOBY

Go sir Andrew: so soon as ever thou seest him, draw, and swear horrible.

SIR ANDREW

Nay let me alone for swearing.

Exit Sir Andrew

SIR TOBY

I will deliver his Challenge by word of mouth; set upon Ague-cheeke a notable report of valor. This will so fright them both, that they will kill one another by the look.

Enter Viola.

FABIAN

Here he comes.

SIR TOBY

Gentleman, God save thee.

VIOLA

And you sir.

SIR TOBY

That defense thou hast, betake thee to it: thy interceptor, bloody as the Hunter, attends thee at the orchard end.

VIOLA

This is as uncivil as strange.

SIR TOBY

Signior Fabian, stay you by this Gentleman, till my return.

Exit Sir Toby.

VIOLA

Pray you sir, do you know of this matter?

FABIAN

I know the knight is the most skilfull, bloody, and fatal opposite that you could possibly have found in any part of Illyria.

Enter Sir Toby and Sir Andrew.

SIR TOBY

Why man he's a very devil, I have not seen such a firago!

SIR ANDREW

Pox on't, I'll not meddle with him.

SIR TOBY

Ay, but he will not now be pacified, Fabian can scarce hold him yonder.

SIR ANDREW

Plague on't. Let him let the matter slip, and I'll give him my horse, gray Capulet.

SIR TOBY

I'll make the motion.

Sir Toby crosses to Viola, Fabian crosses to Sir Andrew [thumbs up to each other]

SIR TOBY

There's no remedy sir. He will fight with you for oaths sake.

VIOLA

Pray God defend me: [*aside*] a little thing would make me tell them how much I lack of a man.

FABIAN

Come, Sir Andrew, there's no remedy. The Gentleman will for his honors sake have one bout with you.

Viola and Sir Andrew circle each other, terrified.

VIOLA

I do assure you tis against my will.

*Viola and Sir Andrew start to not quite fight [eyes closed, slap fight, what you will]
Enter Antonio.*

ANTONIO

Hold; if this young Gentleman
Have done offence, I take the fault on me:
If you offend him, I for him defy you.

SIR TOBY

You sir? Why, what are you?

ANTONIO

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

SIR TOBY

I am for you.

*Sir Toby and Antonio start to fight
Enter First Officer and Second Officer.*

FIRST OFFICER

This is the man, do thy Office.

SECOND OFFICER

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

ANTONIO

You do mistake me sir.

FIRST OFFICER

No sir, no jot: I know your favor well.
Though now you have no sea-cap on your head.
Take him away: he knows I know him well.

ANTONIO

To Viola

I must obey. This comes with seeking you.

What will you do: now my necessity

Makes me to ask you for my purse.

SECOND OFFICER

Come sir away.

ANTONIO

I must entreat of you some of that money.

VIOLA

What money sir?

ANTONIO

Will you deny me now?

SECOND OFFICER

Come, sir, I pray you go.

ANTONIO

Let me speak a little. This youth that you see here

I snatch'd one half out of the jaws of death.

FIRST OFFICER

What's that to us? The time goes by: away!

ANTONIO

Thou hast Sebastian done good feature, shame.

FIRST OFFICER

Away with him: Come, come sir.

ANTONIO

Lead me on.

Exit Officers with Antonio. Exit Viola.

SIR TOBY

A very dishonest paltry boy.

FABIAN

A Coward, a most devout Coward, religious in it.

SIR ANDREW

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

Sir Andrew starts to exit

FABIAN

Come, let's see the event.

Sir Toby and Fabian start to follow Sir Andrew

Act 4, Scene 1

Enter Sebastian and Feste from the other side, Andrew stops and sees them...

FESTE

Will you make me believe, that I am not sent for you?

SEBASTIAN

Go to, go to, thou art a foolish fellow.

FESTE

No, I do not know you, nor your name is not Master Cesario, nor this is not my nose neither: Nothing that is so, is so.

SEBASTIAN

I prithee depart from me.

Sir Andrew (followed by Sir Toby and Fabian) crosses to Sebastian

SIR ANDREW

Now sir, have I met you again: [*strikes Sebastian*] there's for you.

SEBASTIAN

Why, [*striking Sir Andrew*] there's for thee, and there, and there, Are all the people mad?

Sir Toby restrains Sebastian.

SIR TOBY

Hold sir.

FESTE

This will I tell my Lady straight.

Exit Feste.

SEBASTIAN

Let go thy hand.

SIR TOBY

Come sir, I will not let you go.

Sebastian frees himself.

Enter Olivia.

OLIVIA

Hold Toby, on thy life I charge thee hold.

SIR TOBY

Madam.

OLIVIA

Will it be ever thus? Ungracious wretch,

Out of my sight.

Exit Sir Toby, Sir Andrew, and Fabian.

Be not offended, dear Cesario.

Go with me to my house.

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'st thou be ruled by me?

SEBASTIAN

Madam, I will.

OLIVIA

O say so, and so be.

Exeunt.

Act 4, Scene 2

Malvolio is on stage as in a dungeon or cell.

Enter Feste and Maria, carrying a gown and false beard.

MARIA

Nay, I prithee put on this gown, and this beard, make him believe thou art sir Topas the Curate.

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 in such a gown.

Enter Sir Toby

SIR TOBY

Jove bless thee Master Parson.

FESTE [as Topas]

Bonos dias, Sir Toby.

SIR TOBY

To him, Sir Topas.

FESTE [as Topas]

Approaching Malvolio's cell.

What ho, I say, Peace in this prison.

SIR TOBY

The knave counterfeits well: a good knave.

Malvolio within.

MALVOLIO

Who calls there?

FESTE [as Topas]

Sir Topas the Master, who comes to visit Malvolio the Lunatic.

MALVOLIO

Sir Topas, never was man thus wronged, do not think I am mad: they have laid me here in hideous darkness.

FESTE [as Topas]

Fie, thou dishonest satan: say'st thou that house is dark?

MALVOLIO

As hell sir Topas.

FESTE [as Topas]

Why it hath bay Windows, and yet complainest thou of obstruction?

MALVOLIO

I am not mad sir Topas, I say this house is as dark as Ignorance. Sir Topas, sir Topas.

SIR TOBY

My most exquisite sir Topas.

MARIA

Thou mightst have done this without thy [beard and] gown, he sees thee not.

SIR TOBY

To him in thine own voice. *[to Maria]* Come by and by to my Chamber.

Exit Sir Toby and Maria.

FESTE

Entering singing or whistling

MALVOLIO

Fool. Fool, I say.

FESTE

Who calls, ha? Master Malvolio?

MALVOLIO

Ay good Fool. 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.

FESTE

Alas sir be patient. What say you sir?

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.

FESTE

Nay, I'll ne'er believe a madman till I see his brains. I will fetch you light, and paper, and ink.

Sings.

Exeunt.

Act 4, Scene 3

Enter Sebastian.

SEBASTIAN

This is the air, that is the glorious Sun,
These pearls she gave me, I do feel't, and see't,
And though tis wonder that enwraps me thus,
Yet 'tis not madness. But here the Lady comes.

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,
Plight me the full assurance of your faith,
That my most jealous, and too doubtful soul
May live at peace.

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.

PRIEST

A Contract of eternal bond of love,
 Strengthened by interchangement of your rings,
 And all the Ceremony of this compact
 Seal'd in my function, by my testimony.

Exeunt.

Act 5, Scene 1

Enter Orsino and Viola.

Enter First Officer and Second Officer with Antonio.

VIOLA

Here comes the man sir, that did rescue me.
 But in conclusion put strange speech upon me.

ANTONIO

Orsino: a witchcraft drew me hither:
 That most ungrateful boy there by your side,
 From the rude seas enraged and foamy mouth
 Did I redeem: a wrack past hope he was.

VIOLA

How can this be?

ORSINO

When came he to this Town?

ANTONIO

Today my Lord: and for three months before,
 Both day and night did we keep company.

Enter Olivia and Handmaidens.

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.
 Take him aside.

OLIVIA

What would my Lord, but that he may not have.
 Cesario, you do not keep promise with me.

VIOLA

My Lord would speak, my duty hushes me.

OLIVIA

If it be ought to the old tune my Lord,
It is as fat and fulsome to mine ear
As howling after Music.

ORSINO

Still so cruel?

OLIVIA

Still so constant Lord.

ORSINO

What to perverseness? What shall I do?

OLIVIA

Even what it please my Lord, that shall become him.

ORSINO

Why should I not, (had I the heart to do it)
Kill what I love.
Come boy with me, my thoughts are ripe in mischief.

VIOLA

And I most jocund, apt, and willingly,
To do you rest, a thousand deaths would die.

OLIVIA

Where goes Cesario?

VIOLA

After him I love,
More than I love these eyes, more than my life,
More by all mores, than ere I shall love wife.

OLIVIA

Aye me detested, how am I beguiled?

ORSINO

Come, away.

OLIVIA

Whither my Lord? Cesario, Husband, stay.

ORSINO

O thou dissembling Cub, what wilt thou be

When time hath sow'd a grizzle on thy case?
Farewell, and take her, but direct thy feet,
Where thou, and I (henceforth) may never meet.

VIOLA

My Lord, I do protest –

OLIVIA

O do not swear!
Hold little faith, though thou hast too much fear.
Enter Sir Andrew.

SIR ANDREW

For the love of God a Surgeon, send one presently to sir Toby.

OLIVIA

What's the matter?

SIR ANDREW

He has broke my head across, and has given Sir Toby a bloody Coxcomb too.

OLIVIA

Who has done this sir Andrew?

SIR ANDREW

The Count's Gentleman, one Cesario.

ORSINO

My Gentleman Cesario?

SIR ANDREW

Odd's lifelings here he is.

VIOLA

Why do you speak to me, I never hurt you.

Enter Sir Toby and Feste.

ORSINO

How now Gentleman? how is it with you?

SIR TOBY

That's all one, has hurt me, and there's the end on it. Sot, didst see Dick surgeon, sot?

SIR ANDREW

I'll help you sir Toby, because we'll be dressed together.

Exeunt Sir Toby, Sir Andrew and Olivia's Handmaidens. Enter Sebastian.

SEBASTIAN

I am sorry Madam I have hurt your kinsman:
Pardon me (sweet one) even for the vows
We made each other, but so late ago.

ORSINO

One face, one voice, one habit, and two persons.

SEBASTIAN

Antonio: O my dear Antonio,

ANTONIO

Sebastian are you?

SEBASTIAN

Fear'st thou that Antonio?

ANTONIO

How have you made division of yourself?

OLIVIA

Most wonderful.

SEBASTIAN

Do I stand there? I never had a brother.
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?

VIOLA

Of Messaline: Sebastian was my Father,
Such a Sebastian was my brother too.
So went he suited to his watery tomb.

SEBASTIAN

Were you a woman,
I should my tears let fall upon your cheek,
And say thrice Welcome drowned Viola.

VIOLA

I am that Viola.

They embrace.

SEBASTIAN

So comes it Lady, you have been mistook:
You are betrothed both to a maid and man.

ORSINO

Let me see thee in thy woman's weeds.

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.

OLIVIA

Fetch Malvolio hither: And yet alas,
Poor gentleman, they say he's much distract.

Enter FESTE with a letter, and FABIAN

How does he, sirrah?

FESTE

Truly, madam, as well as a man in his case may do: has here writ a letter to you.

OLIVIA

Open't, and read it.

FABIAN

[Reads] 'By the Lord madam, you wrong me, and the world shall know it: 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. THE MADLY-USED MALVOLIO.'

DUKE ORSINO

This savours not much of distraction.

OLIVIA

See him deliver'd, Fabian; bring him hither.

Exit FABIAN

My lord, so please you, these things further thought on,
To think me as well a sister, as a wife.

DUKE ORSINO

Madam, I am most apt to embrace your offer.

To VIOLA

And since you call'd me master for so long:
Here is my hand, you shall from this time be
Your master's mistress.

Enter Malvolio and Fabian.

MALVOLIO

Madam, you have done me wrong,
Notorious wrong.

OLIVIA

Have I Malvolio? No.

MALVOLIO

Lady you have, pray you peruse that Letter.
 You must not now deny it is your hand,
 Why have you given me such clear lights of favor?
 And made the most notorious geck and gull,
 That e'er invention play'd on? Tell me why?

OLIVIA

Alas Malvolio, this is not my writing,
 But out of question, tis Maria's hand.

FABIAN

Most freely I confess myself, Andrew and Toby
 Set this device against Malvolio here. Maria writ
 The Letter, at Sir Toby's great importance,
 In recompense whereof, he hath married her.

OLIVIA

Alas poor Fool, how have they baffled thee?

MALVOLIO

I'll be revenged on the whole pack of you.

Exit Malvolio.

OLIVIA

He hath been most notoriously abused.

ORSINO

Pursue him, and entreat him to a peace.

Exit Officer or Fabian.

A solemn Combination shall be made
 Of our dear souls. Meantime, sweet sister,
 We will not part from hence. Cesario come
 (For so you shall be while you are a man:)
 But when in other habits you are seen,
 Orsino's Mistress, and his fancy's Queen.

Full company freeze, except for FESTE.

FESTE sings a love song.

Full company dance.

FINIS

PROPS LIST

Trunk – able to be stood on, moved around, opened...

Letters – 4

Big piece of blue, light, flowing fabric (storm, etc.)

8 dark filmy scarves (to throw over Olivia and maids' heads)

3 - 4 Rings (Olivia / Malvolio / Viola)

4 foam swords (Toby [loans his to Cesario] Andrew, Antonio, Sebastian)

1 BIG Bible looking book (for Sir Topas and Olivia's priest)

4 pewter mugs that can clank together (Toby, Feste, Fabian, Andrew)

1 Teddy bear (Malvolio)

2 bags of money (Antonio to Sebastian, Viola to carry)

COSTUME LIST

Base costume - dark pants and dark blue t-shirts (shirts provided by BridegUP)

Viola / Cesario – vest and watch cap or newsie cap

Sebastian – vest and watch cap or newsie cap -- must look close to Viola's

Sea Captain – captain hat

Antonio – pirate bandana

Orsino – sport coat or tux coat, red royal sash

Valentine – dark red royal sash (red signifies Orsino's court)

Curio – dark red royal sash (red signifies Orsino's court)

Olivia – yellow shawl (yellow signifies Olivia's court)

Maria – yellow apron (yellow signifies Olivia's court)

Toby – bright and tacky vest 1 and yellow sash (yellow signifies Olivia's court)

Andrew – bright and tacky vest 2 and yellow sash (yellow signifies Olivia's court)

Fabian – bright and tacky vest 3 and yellow sash (yellow signifies Olivia's court)

Feste – goofy hat

Malvolio – tuxedo jacket, yellow sash, yellow leg warmers / cross gartered

Officers (5) – blue uniform shirts

1 Fake beard (Feste as Sir Topas)

1 cloak (for Feste as Sir Topas) - grey / brown monk

TWELFTH NIGHT SYNOPSIS

Viola and Sebastian are identical twins who are shipwrecked onto a beach in Illyria, each believing the other to be drowned. For protection, Viola disguises herself as a page, Cesario, and enters the service of the Duke Orsino. The Duke is in love with Olivia, who is in mourning and rebuffs his advances. Viola falls in love with Orsino, and Olivia falls in love with Viola, thinking she is the boy Cesario. Sebastian is saved by and lives with his trusty friend Antonio. Olivia's uncle, Sir Toby, uses Sir Andrew for his money by luring him with the promise of wedding Olivia.

Sir Toby and his followers play a trick on Olivia's trusted servant Malvolio, by leaving him love letters supposedly written by Olivia. Malvolio makes a fool of himself following the silly instructions. Sebastian makes his way to Court, where he is repeatedly mistaken for Cesario. Antonio follows him, though he is a wanted man in Illyria. Viola/Cesario is mistaken for Sebastian. Antics ensue!

Classic Shakespeare Act 5: reunited twins, misunderstandings explained, prisoners released, and marriages confirmed! Everything is finally made clear when Sebastian himself appears and the company sees Viola and Sebastian, twins, side by side. Viola promises to assume her maiden attire to prove her identity as Sebastian's sister. Orsino, remembering Viola's many expressions of affection, is content to abandon his hopeless love for Olivia and marry Viola. Sir Toby marries Maria for her wit, and only Malvolio remains single and, true to character, vows vengeance "on the pack of you!"