

Pythagoras: Greek philosopher and mathematician who believed in reincarnation—that we can return from death as animals

grandam: grandmother **happily:** haply, by chance

ere ... wits: before I declare you sane

woodcock: a notoriously stupid bird

delivered: freed

I ... **upshot:** I can't continue the joke to its conclusion

This is a key moment for Sir Toby. He finally realizes how greatly his rowdy behaviour has offended his niece Olivia and begins to reform. We will learn in the final scene that his reformation includes marrying Maria, who, from their first interaction, advised Sir Toby to change his ways.

Sebastian enters after his visit with Olivia. She has given him gifts and affection, but he can't understand why, or what has happened.

feel't: feel it **see't:** see it

wrangle: argue

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

MALVOLIO: Sir Topas, do not think I am mad. I am no more mad than you are: make the trial of it in any question.

FESTE: What is the opinion of **Pythagoras** concerning wild-fowl?

MALVOLIO: That the soul of our **grandam** might **happily** inhabit a bird.

FESTE: What thinkest thou of his opinion?

MALVOLIO: I think nobly of the soul, and no way approve his opinion.

FESTE: Remain thou still in darkness: thou shalt hold the 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.

MALVOLIO: Sir Topas, Sir Topas!

SIR TOBY: To him in thine own voice: I would we were well rid of this knavery. If he may be 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 to the upshot.**

SIR TOBY and MARIA exit.

FESTE: *(singing)* "Hey, Robin, jolly Robin,
Tell me how thy lady does."

MALVOLIO: Fool!

FESTE: "My lady is unkind, perdy."
Who calls?

MALVOLIO: Good fool, help me to a candle, and pen, ink and paper.

FESTE: Master Malvolio?

MALVOLIO: Good fool, some ink, paper and light; and convey what I will set down to my lady.

FESTE: I will help you to't.

They exit.

SCENE 17. OLIVIA's garden.

Enter SEBASTIAN.

START

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:
His counsel now might do me golden service;
For I am ready to distrust mine eyes
And **wrangle** with my reason that persuades me
That I am mad.

26 TWELFTH NIGHT, OR WHAT YOU WILL

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Or else the lady's mad: there's something in't
That is **deceivable**. But here the lady comes.

Enter OLIVIA and 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.
What do you say?

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!

They exit.

SCENE 18. Before OLIVIA's house.

Enter FESTE and FABIAN.

FABIAN: Let me see **his letter**.

FESTE: Fabian, grant me another request.

FABIAN: Any thing.

FESTE: Do not desire to see this letter.

FABIAN: This is, to give a dog, and in recompense desire my dog again.

Enter DUKE, VIOLA and ATTENDANTS.

ORSINO: Belong you to the Lady Olivia, friends?

FESTE: Ay, sir; we are some of her **trappings**.

ORSINO: Let your lady know I am here to speak with her, and bring her
along with you, it may awake my bounty.

FESTE: Marry, sir, **lullaby to your bounty** till I come again.

Exi FESTE.

VIOLA: Here comes the man that did rescue me.

Enter ANTONIO and OFFICERS.

ORSINO: That face of his I do remember well;
A **baubling** vessel was he captain of,
What's the matter?

FIRST OFFICER: Orsino, this is that Antonio
That did the Tiger board,
When your young nephew Titus lost his leg:
Here in the streets,
In private **brabble** did we **apprehend** him.

deceivable: deceptive, unclear

chantry by: nearby chapel

consecrated: holy

Plight ... faith: exchange marriage vows with me

fairly note: look favorably upon

his letter: the letter Malvolio wrote in prison

trappings: accessories

it ... bounty: I will give you money for your work

lullaby ... bounty: Feste carries on the image of Orsino's
"sleeping" bounty

baubling: small, unimpressive

brabble: scuffle **apprehend**: arrest

JOHN MINIGAN 27

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