

1 *Re-enter MARIA, with MALVOLIO*

2 How now, Malvolio!

3 **MALVOLIO**

4 Sweet lady, ho, ho.

5 **OLIVIA**

6 Smilest thou?

7 I sent for thee upon a sad occasion.

8 **MALVOLIO**

9 Sad, lady! I could be sad: this does make some
10 obstruction in the blood, this cross-gartering; but
11 what of that? if it please the eye of one, it is
12 with me as the very true sonnet is, 'Please one, and
13 please all.'

14 **OLIVIA**

15 Why, how dost thou, man? what is the matter with thee?

16 **MALVOLIO**

17 Not black in my mind, though yellow in my legs. It
18 did come to his hands, and commands shall be
19 executed: I think we do know the sweet Roman hand.

20 **OLIVIA**

21 Wilt thou go to bed, Malvolio?

22 **MALVOLIO**

23 To bed! ay, sweet-heart, and I'll come to thee.

24 **OLIVIA**

25 God comfort thee! Why dost thou smile so and kiss
26 thy hand so oft?

27 **MARIA**

28 How do you, Malvolio?

29 **MALVOLIO**

30 At your request! yes; nightingales answer daws.

31 **MARIA**

32 Why appear you with this ridiculous boldness before my lady?

33 **MALVOLIO**

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

35 **OLIVIA**

36 What meanest thou by that, Malvolio?

37 **MALVOLIO**

38 'Some are born great,'--

39 **OLIVIA**

40 Ha!

41 **MALVOLIO**

42 'Some achieve greatness,'--

43 **OLIVIA**

44 What sayest thou?

45

1 **MALVOLIO**
2 'And some have greatness thrust upon them.'
3 **OLIVIA**
4 Heaven restore thee!
5 **MALVOLIO**
6 'Remember who commended thy yellow stockings,'--
7 **OLIVIA**
8 Thy yellow stockings!
9 **MALVOLIO**
10 'And wished to see thee cross-gartered.'
11 **OLIVIA**
12 Cross-gartered!
13 **MALVOLIO**
14 'Go to thou art made, if thou desirest to be so;!--
15 **OLIVIA**
16 Am I made?
17 **MALVOLIO**
18 'If not, let me see thee a servant still.'
19 **OLIVIA**
20 Why, this is very midsummer madness.

21 *Enter Servant*

22 **Servant**
23 Madam, the young gentleman of the Count Orsino's is
24 returned: I could hardly entreat him back: he
25 attends your ladyship's pleasure.
26 **OLIVIA**
27 I'll come to him.

28 *Exit Servant*

29 Good Maria, let this fellow be looked to. Where's
30 my cousin Toby? Let some of my people have a special
31 care of him: I would not have him miscarry for the
32 half of my dowry.

33 *Exeunt OLIVIA and MARIA*

34 **MALVOLIO**
35 O, ho! do you come near me now? no worse man than
36 Sir Toby to look to me! This concurs directly with
37 the letter: she sends him on purpose, that I may
38 appear stubborn to him; for she incites me to that
39 in the letter. 'Cast thy humble slough,' says she;
40 'be opposite with a kinsman, surly with servants;