

(TOBY exits. MALVOLIO enters.)

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 it. He's fort- lady? He's fort- ak with you. What is to be said to him,

What kind o' m

Why, of manki

What manner o

Of very ill man
Not yet old eno

Let him approach.

(OLIVIA places a veil over her face. MALVOLIO exits)

(VIOLA enters)

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: I would be loath to cast away my speech, for besides that it is excellently well panned, I have taken great pains to con it.

OLIVIA

Are you a comedian?

VIOLA

Are you the lady of the house?

OLIVIA

I am. What are you? What would you?

VIOLA

Good madam, let me see your face.

OLIVIA

Have you any commission from your lord to negotiate with my face? But we will draw the curtain and show you the picture. Look you, sir, is't not well done?

(OLIVIA removes the veil from her face.)

VIOLA

Excellently done, if God did all.
I see you what you are, you are too proud;
But, if you were the devil, you are fair.
My lord and master, Orsino loves you:

OLIVIA

How does he love me?

VIOLA

With adorations, fertile tears, and sighs of fire.

OLIVIA

Your lord does know my mind; I cannot love him.

#4: "If You Were My Beloved"

Viola & Olivia

VIOLA

If I did love you in my master's flame,
In your denial I would find no sense; I
would not understand it.

OLIVIA

Why, what would you?

VIOLA

~~I WOULD BUILD A CABIN RIGHT AT YOUR GATE
'CAUSE MY HEART WOULD BE CHAINED TO YOUR FLOOR
I WOULD CALL UP TO YOUR WINDOW TILL YOU OPENED UP THE DOOR
IF YOU WERE MY BELOVED
IF YOU WERE MY BELOVED~~

~~I WOULD WRITE YOU SONGS OF UNANSWERED LOVE
AND SING 'EM LOUD LATE AT NIGHT WITHOUT SHAME
I WOULD SHOUT IT FROM THE ROOFTOPS
TILL THE HEAVENS KNEW YOUR NAME
IF YOU WERE MY BELOVED
IF YOU WERE MY BELOVED
IF YOU WERE MY BELOVED~~

OLIVIA

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.

VIOLA

Farewell, fair cruelty.

(VIOLA exits)

OLIVIA

~~OH I FEEL A FEVER RISE IN MY EYES
FROM THE HEAT OF HIS FACE AS HE PASSED
OLIVIA, BE CAUTIOUS
YOU'RE FALLING FAR TOO FAST!
COULD HE BE MY BELOVED?
HE COULD BE MY BELOVED!~~

What ho, Malvolio!

(MALVOLIO re-enters)

MALVOLIO

Here, madam, at your service.

(OLIVIA takes a ring off her finger and hands it to MALVOLIO.)

OLIVIA

Run after that same peevish messenger.
He left this ring behind him; tell him I'll none of it.
I am not for him.
If that the youth will come this way tomorrow,
I'll give him reasons for it: hie thee, Malvolio.

MALVOLIO

Madam, I will.

(MALVOLIO exits)