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 Orsino
 Viola
 Olivia

Oh enough already

(The horn into the ship... ns the bandstand.)

OLIVIA

Cesario, you do not keep promise with me.

VIOLA

Madam?

ORSINO

Gracious Olivia--

OLIVIA

What do you say, Cesario?

VIOLA

My lord would speak; my duty hushes me.

OLIVIA

If it be aught 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

This your minion, whom I know you love,
 And whom, by heaven I swear, I tender dearly,
 Him will I tear out of that cruel eye,
 Where he sits crowned in his master's spite.
 Come, boy, with me; my thoughts are ripe in mischief:
 I'll sacrifice the lamb that I do love,
 To spite a raven's heart within a dove.

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VIOLA

And I, most 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 e'er I shall love wife.

OLIVIA

Ay me, detested! How am I beguiled!

VIOLA

Who does beguile you? Who does do you wrong?

OLIVIA

Hast thou forgot thyself? Is it so long?
Call forth the holy mother.

(MARIA exits to go get the officiant.)

ORSINO

(to VIOLA)

Come, away!

OLIVIA

Whither, my lord? Cesario, husband, stay.

ORSINO

Husband!

OLIVIA

Ay, husband: can he that deny?

ORSINO

Her husband, boy?

VIOLA

No, my lord, not I.

(MARIA leads the ILLYRIAN OFFICIANT on.)

OLIVIA

Fear not, Cesario. Mother, I charge thee, by thy reverence, here to unfold, what hath newly passed
between this youth and me.

ILLYRIAN OFFICIANT

A contract of eternal bond of love, confirmed by interchangement of your rings.

ORSINO

(to VIOLA)

O thou dissembling cub!