

(offer)
There's for thy pains.

(For
No pains, sir. I take pl

Maria

Scene 8: Malvolio's Fant

(TOBY
As always, TOBY is singing an off-key strain of the previous song.) e enlisted in their scheme.

TOBY

IS THIS NOT DOVE
IS THIS NOT DOVE THAT I SMELL ON YOU
DO YOU SMELL IT TOO?

Come thy ways, Signior Fabian!

FABIAN

Nay, I'll come! If I lose a scruple of this sport, let me be boiled to death with melancholy.

TOBY

Wouldst thou not be glad to have the rascally sheep-biter come by some notable shame?

FABIAN

I would exult, man!

TOBY

Here comes the little villain!

(MARIA enters)

MARIA

Get you all three into the boxtree: Malvolio's coming down this walk. Observe him, for the love of mockery, for I know this letter will make a contemplative idiot of him. Here comes the trout that must be caught with tickling.

(THEY all hide and watch the following MALVOLIO enters.)