

PLAY ON

Andrew
Toby
Maria

(*band, taking her spot at her
busking piano. The band plays:*)

#1a: "Play On Play-Off"

SCENE 2: Olivia's Courtyard

(*TOBY drunkenly sings an off-key strain of "Play On," banging an empty bottle like a drum. Several ILLYRIANS hang out nearby.*)

TOBY

IF MUSIC BE THE FOOL OF LOVE, PLAY ON!

(*MARIA, Olivia's housekeeper, enters.*)

Maria! What a plague means my niece, to take the death of her brother thus? I am sure care's an enemy to life.

MARIA

By my troth, Sir Toby, your niece, my lady Olivia, takes great exceptions to your ill hours. You must confine yourself within the modest limits of order.

TOBY

Confine! I'll confine myself no finer than I am. These clothes are good enough to drink in!

MARIA

That drinking will undo you. I heard Olivia talk of it yesterday, and of a foolish knight that you brought in here to be her wooer.

TOBY

Who, Sir Andrew Aguecheek?

MARIA

Ay, he. He's a very fool.

TOBY

Fie, that you'll say so! He hath all the good gifts of nature.

MARIA

He's drunk nightly in your company!

TOBY

With drinking healths to my niece. Here comes Sir Andrew Agueface!

(*SIR ANDREW enters*)

ANDREW

Sir Toby Belch! How now, Sir Toby Belch!

TOBY

Sweet Sir Andrew!

MARIA

Fare you well, gentlemen

(Maria exits)

TOBY

O knight thou lackest a cup of canary. When did I see thee so put down?

(TOBY pours him a drink.)

ANDREW

Never in your life, I think. I'll ride home tomorrow, Sir Toby.

TOBY

Pourquoi, my dear knight?

ANDREW

Your niece, Olivia, will not be seen; or if she be,
it's four to one she'll none of me.
The Duke Orsino himself here hard by woos her.

TOBY

She'll none o' the Duke. I have heard her swear't. Tut, there's life in't, man.

ANDREW

Faith, I'll home tomorrow, Sir Toby.

(ANDREW turns to leave but TOBY threatens him with a good time.)

TOBY

Shall we set about some revels?

ANDREW

I do delight in masques and revels, sometimes altogether.

TOBY

Art thou good at these kickshawses, knight?

ANDREW

Faith, I can cut a caper...

TOBY

Wherefore are these things hid?
Wherefore have these gifts a curtain before them?
Let us see the caper!

(The nearby ILLYRIANS join in the encouragement.)