

Malvolio

AND HE'LL SAY
PLEASE FORGIVE
I'M JUST A LOU
IF ONLY YOU CO
BUT I'D SAY:
"SORRY TOBY,
THERE'S NO HO

LAWS
D!"

JUST PICTURE
HONORED AND
MY DESTINY V
THEY'LL ALL V
WELL THEY CA
WHEN I FINALLY GET MY DUE!

(An ILLYRIAN MAIL-PERSON enters and hands MALVOLIO a letter, then exits.)

MALVOLIO

What have we here?

MARIA

Now is the woodcock near the gin.

MALVOLIO

By my life, this is my lady's hand.

(Reads) "To the unknown beloved, this, and my good wishes."

(MALVOLIO opens the letter.)

--her very phrases! To whom should this be?

(Reads) "Jove knows I love: But who? Lips, do not move;

No man must know."

No man must know. What follows? *No man must know:* if this should be thee,

Malvolio? *(Reads)* "I may command where I adore;

But silence with bloodless stroke my heart doth gore:

'M, O, A, I,' doth sway my life."

TOBY

Excellent wench, say I!

MALVOLIO

'M, O, A, I,' doth sway my life. Let me see, let me see. *I may command where I adore.* Why, she may command me: I serve her; she is my lady. What should that alphabetical position portend? If I could make that resemble something in me,--Softly! M, O, A, I,--

TOBY

O, ay, make up that:

MALVOLIO

M,--Malvolio; M,--why, that begins my name.

MARIA

Did not I say he would work it out?

MALVOLIO

M,--but then there is no consonancy in the sequel; 'A' should follow but 'O' does.

FABIAN

And 'O' shall end, I hope.

MALVOLIO

And then 'I' comes behind. M, O, A, I; every one of these letters are in my name. Soft! here follows prose.

TOBY

I could marry this wench for this device.

MALVOLIO

(Reads) "If this fall into thy hand, revolve. In my stars I am above thee; but be not afraid of greatness: some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon 'em. Be opposite with a kinsman, surly with servants. Remember who commended thy yellow stockings, and wished to see thee ever cross-gartered: I say, remember. If thou entertainest my love, let it appear in thy smiling; dear my sweet, I prithee. Farewell.
Signed:

The Fortunate-Unhappy!"

(Music resumes for:)

#9a: "Count Malvolio, Part II"

Malvolio

I KNOW I WASN'T DREAMING
OR GETTING CARRIED AWAY,

MY LADY TRULY LOVES ME
HER MISSIVE'S PLAIN AS DAY!
THE CLUES ARE ADDING UP
THE LETTERS IN MY NAME

NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS PLAY HER GAME!

THEN I'LL BE COUNT MALVOLIO
IF I PLAY ALONG
ACT SURLY TO THE SERVANTS AND TELL TOBY THAT HE'S WRONG
I'LL SPORT MY YELLOW STOCKINGS AND CROSS-GARTER EVERY LACE
AND ALWAYS WEAR A MONUMENTAL SMILE ON MY FACE!