

Let her hang me. No.

And that may you

Well, God give the

Peace, you rogue,

(M)

(T

before.)



let them use their talents.

r excuse wisely.

same funeral dirge from

#3a: "Olivia's Fanfare #1"

*(This jazz funeral follows her wherever she goes, signaling her period of grief and heralding her arrivals.)*

*(MALVOLIO enters behind them.)*

**FESTE**

God bless thee, lady!

**OLIVIA**

*(To the HORN TRIO)*

Take the fool away.

**FESTE**

Do you not hear her, fellows? Take away the lady.

**OLIVIA**

Fool, I bid them take away you.

**FESTE**

Good lady, give me leave to prove you a fool.

**OLIVIA**

Well, for want of other idleness, I'll bide your proof.

**FESTE**

Good lady, why mournest thou?

**OLIVIA**

Good fool, for my brother's death.

**FESTE**

I think his soul is in hell, lady.

**OLIVIA**

I know his soul is in heaven, fool.

**FESTE**

The more fool, lady, to mourn for your brother's soul being in heaven.

*(Even OLIVIA cracks a smile at FESTE's dumb joke.)*

**OLIVIA**

What think you of this fool, Malvolio? Doth she not mend?

**MALVOLIO**

Yes, and shall do till the pangs of death shake her.

**FESTE**

Whoa. Harsh.

**MALVOLIO**

I marvel your ladyship takes delight in such a barren rascal.

**OLIVIA**

Oh, you are sick of self-love, Malvolio.

*(FESTE heads back to her busking station as MARIA enters.)*

**MARIA**

Madam, there is at the gate a young gentleman much desires to speak with you.

**OLIVIA**

From the Duke Orsino, is it?

**MARIA**

I know not, madam: 'tis a fair young man.

**OLIVIA**

Go you, Malvolio. If it be a suit from the Duke, I am sick, or not at home. What you will, to dismiss it.

*(MALVOLIO and MARIA exit)*

*(TOBY enters, singing an off-key strain from "TELL HER," bottle in hand.)*

**TOBY**

I WANT YOU...  
I NEED YOU...  
TO MAKE ME EGGS AND HAM GIVE ME EXTRA JAM

**OLIVIA**

Uncle, how have you come so early by this lethargy?

**TOBY**

Lechery! I defy lechery. There's one at the gate.