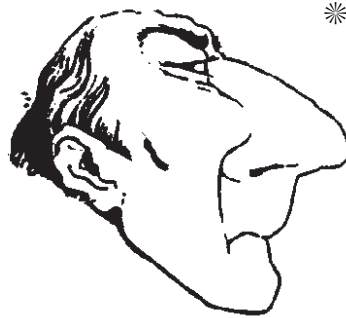


# *Thirteenth Night*

*or*

What You Won't



A Play

By

Brian Wyvill †



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\* Face illustration courtesy David Thomson



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## **Acknowledgements**

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Dedicated to Charlotte and Simon Wyvill, I hope they enjoy the stage as much as I do.

Brian Wyvill,  
Canmore October 1994.



**Dramatis Personae**

Orsino .....Duke of Illyria  
 Viola .....Wife of Orsino, Sister to Sebastian  
 Olivia.....A countess  
 Sebastian .....Husband of Olivia, brother to Viola  
 Feste.....Clown to Olivia  
 Sir Toby Belch.....Uncle to Olivia  
 Maria.....Olivia's Gentlewoman, Wife of Sir Toby  
 Sir Andrew Aguecheek .....Friend of Sir Toby  
 Malvolio .....Steward to Olivia  
 Antonio.....A sea captain  
 Rug.....Sailor to Antonio and pirate  
 Brush.....Sailor to Antonio and pirate  
 Bristle.....Sailor to Antonio and pirate

The events take place immediately after the events of Shakespeare's famous comedy, Twelfth Night. Some doubling of characters should be possible, Orsino can double as Sir Andrew, Malvolio and Sir Toby as pirates. The style of the play is in homage to Shakespeare and perhaps the play were best done in conjunction with 12th night.

**Act I**

Prologue	Olivia's House
Scene I	Olivia's House
Scene II	Street Outside the prison
Scene III	Olivia's House
Scene IV	Orsino's House
Scene V	Olivia's House
Scene VI	Orsino's House
Scene VII	Street Outside the prison

**Act II**

Scene I	Pirate Ship
Scene II	Orsino's House
Scene III	Olivia's House
Scene IV	Orsino's House
Scene V	Olivia's House
Scene VI	Pirate Ship



# Act One

## Prologue

### Olivia's House

*(Enter Feste, the clown).*

**Feste** Peace my friends. I shall unravel such a story of love and piracy that will pull at your heartstrings and grab at your gaskins. Four hundred years ago the bard himself, Mr William Shakespeare told the tale of sweet Viola, her twin brother, Sebastian, Sir Toby Belch, the Duke Orsino, the Countess Olivia, and many more colourful characters. That these people live on today is a miracle of modern science. I am living proof, Feste the clown, fool to my Lady Olivia, and anybody else willing to fill my purse with coin. To re-acquaint you with the people who have lived so long in the minds of humans, I give you first the story of Twelfth Night, since funds are low and we have little time to tell our own tale, the five minute version will have to do, followed immediately with what happened next, or whimsically, Thirteenth Night.

*(Enter Duke Orsino. Feste the clown moves the actors as if they were puppets. Once on stage they remain, stepping aside when they are not involved in the action. As Feste tells the story the actors act the events he describes).*

**Feste** Here is Duke Orsino, Duke of Illyria. In love with the Countess Olivia.

**Duke** If music be the food of love, play on, give me excess of it.  
Oh when mine eyes did see Olivia first,  
Me thought she purg'd the ayre of pestilence.

**Feste** Meanwhile a terrible tempest has wrecked a ship off the coast of Illyria. The lady Viola was rescued by her captain.

*(Enter Viola)*

**Viola** And what shall I do in Illyria? My brother is in Elizium. Perchance he is not drowned?

*(Viola puts on boys clothes)*

**Feste** Grief stricken over her lost brother, Sebastian, she disguises herself as a boy, Cesario and becomes manservant to the Duke, who sends her to woo Olivia.

**Duke** Cesario, good youth, address thy gate unto Olivia.

**Viola** I'll do my best to woo your lady. Yet a barrellful strife, who ere I woo, my self would be his wife.



*(Enter Sir Toby and Maria)*

**Feste** We move to Olivia's house. Since the death of her father and brother, Olivia has not been in the mood for joviality on the house. Here we find Sir Toby, Olivia's drunken uncle .

**Toby** What a plague means my niece to take the death of her brother thus?

**Maria** That quaffing and drinking will undo you, I heard my Lady talk of it yesterday. And of a foolish knight that you brought in to be her wooer.

**Toby** Sir Andrew Aguecheek, is as tall a man as any's in Illyria. Why he has three thousand ducats a year.

*(Enter Sir Andrew)*

**Andrew** Faith I'll home tomorrow Sir Toby, your niece will none of me.

**Toby** She'll none of the Duke, I have heard her swear.

**Andrew** I'll stay a month longer.

*(Enter Olivia accompanied by her steward, Malvolio)*

**Feste** Enter Olivia with her puritanical steward, Malvolio.

**Malvolio** Madam, Yond young fellow swears he will speak with you. One would think his mothers milk were scarce out of him.

**Viola** Most radiant, exquisite and unmatchable beauty.

**Olivia** Were you sent hither to praise me?

**Viola** My Lord and Master, the Duke Orsino loves you.

**Olivia** Your Lord does know my mind, I cannot love him. What is your parentage?

**Viola** Above my fortunes, yet my state is well, I am a gentlemen.

**Olivia** Thy tongue, thy face, thy limbs, actions and spirit, do give thee five-fold blazon. Not too fast, soft, soft. Even so quickly may one catch the plague.

**Viola** Fortune forbid my out-side have not charmed her.

**Feste** So my Lady Olivia, has fallen for the youth she thinks is Cesario. Meanwhile Master Malvolio tries to stop any fun that may be had by drunken uncle, foolish knight and my good self.



**Malvolio** My Masters, are you mad? Do ye make an alehouse of my Ladies house?

**Maria** Go Shake your ears.

**Maria** I will make Malvolio a common recreation, I can write very like my Lady, your niece.

**Toby** He shall think by the letter that thou wilt drop that my niece is in love with him.

**Maria** I will persuade him to dress in yellow stockings

**Toby** A colour she abhors.

**Maria** and cross gartered ...

**Feste** A fashion she detests.

*(Malvolio finds the letter)*

**Malvolio** I will be strange, stout in yellow stockings and cross gartered, for every reason excites to this, my lady loves me.

*(exit Malvolio to put on yellow stockings, enter Sebastian, Antonio)*

**Sebastian** Before you took me from the breach of the sea, was my sister drowned.

**Antonio** Let me be your servant.

**Feste** So lives Sebastian, twin brother to Viola and identical in every way save that he is a man. Are you following this? I shall recap. Viola is in love with the Duke, Olivia is in love with Cesario, Viola in disguise, and Malvolio is in love with Olivia. Antonio is fond of the youth whom he plucked from the sea. He lends Sebastian his purse, since Antonio cannot be seen on the streets as he is wanted for piracy. Maria's plan for Malvolio works well.

*(Malvolio, in yellow stockings and cross gartered)*

**Malvolio** Sweet Lady ho ho

**Feste** Malvolio is incarcerated. But what of Sir Andrew here, in love with Olivia he sees her pursuing Cesario and decides to leave. Sir Toby and I are not pleased, he is our financial support. We persuade Sir Andrew to fight a duel with Cesario.

*(Viola and Sir Andrew face each other reluctantly swords in hand).*

**Viola** You mistake Sir I am sure, no man hath any quarrel to me. I do assure you 'tis against my will. I would rather go with Sir Priest than Sir Knight.

*(Antonio interrupts).*



**Antonio** Put up your sword, if this young gentleman have done offense, I take the fault on me.

**Rug** Antonio, I arrest thee on the suit of the Duke Orsino.

**Feste** Antonio asks for his purse, but of course he is asking the wrong twin. Antonio is incarcerated in prison where he lies still. From here the day gets more complicated as mistake on mistake leads to Andrew meeting not the mild mannered Viola but her brother Sebastian. With Toby's aid they nearly kill each other before Olivia interrupts. She once again declares her love for Cesario, who is in fact this time a man, Sebastian.

**Olivia** Will you be ruled by me?

**Sebastian** Madame, I will.

**Olivia** Oh!

**Duke** I shall have share in this most happy wrack, boy, thou hast said to me a thousand times thou never should'st love woman like to me.

**Feste** Sir Toby and Maria also get married so everyone is happy. Well nearly everyone.

**Malvolio** I'll be revenged on the whole pack of you.

*(Exeunt Omnes, except Feste and Malvolio)*

**Feste** And there we have the story as told by the bard.

**Malvolio** You fool are as much to blame as Maria in this cruel trick. My lady has married a young pup whom she knows not. We shall see which of us survives this new regime. You and I will not stay together in this house. Likewise Sir Toby and his newly wed Lady Belch. You think you are so cunning that you can fool Malvolio out of his rightful place. My lady has promised me my revenge and revenge I shall have on you.

*(exit Malvolio)*

**Feste** *Make us feel badly with hate and with spite,  
We'll plan your downfall and serve you quite right.f*





## Scene I

### Olivia's House

*(Feste remains on stage, enter Sir Toby)*

**Toby** Fool, I am ready for your fooling, my niece has sworn she will give Malvolio power over our merry habits. What foolery can you give an old dog like me?

**Feste** A dog, Sir? Like your niece's Basset hounds, Sir.

**Toby** My niece keeps no Basset, Fool, her hounds are Beagles.

**Feste** Know you then Sir, the difference between a Basset and a Beagle?

**Toby** I know not, Fool.

**Feste** You cannot spread cream cheese and lox on a Basset, Sir.

**Toby** In all of Illyria nobody can fill your place as Fool.

**Feste** I would you could fill my purse, Sir.

**Toby** I can Sir, but only while Sir Andrew supports our good times.

**Feste** This I understand, Sir Toby, and what you tell me is even worse, namely my lady, your niece, wishes to give Malvolio reign over us.

**Toby** We shall make our plans to defeat such a device, with the help of the good Maria. My Lady Belch has proven mastery over plots and plans.

**Feste** She comes, Sir, I leave you to your devices.

*(Exit Feste)*

**Toby** A stoup of wine, Maria.

**Maria** Husband, as gentlewoman to my Lady Olivia, I should say to you, the wine lies in the cellar, sir, your legs will take you. As the Lady Belch I say, 't'is time to say good night and quit your drinking, sir.

**Toby** A mouthful indeed, mistress Mary. But let us not fall out over a bottle of wine. For your love to me is worth all the bottles in a drunkards heaven. A bottle I shall not taste, but I will taste your lips.

*(Noises off an argument between Sebastian and Olivia.)*

**Maria** A kiss I will bestow and a bottle too, for drinking is not as bad as the fate that overtakes my lady and her strange husband.



**Toby** Strange is right, methinks Sebastian yearns to be off the leash. How finds Maria? Happy with her husband?

**Maria** She is Sir, as happy as any wife can be whose husband has no income save what he begs from his friends.

**Toby** Impecunious I might be.

**Maria** Huh?

**Toby** Skint, broke, without liquidity, scant of coin, poor of pence, tight of testril, devoid of ducats, indeed guiltless, but a beggar I am not. Sir Andrew is a generous friend.

**Maria** Sir Andrew will be leaving within the week, mark my words.

*(Sounds of the argument off, Sebastian runs on, a shoe flies past his head, he runs off, Olivia runs on)*

**Olivia** Sebastian.....

*(Olivia sees Toby and Maria, she walks off after Sebastian)*

**Maria** Think you Sir Andrew stands a chance with my lady?

**Toby** Sir Andrew! As much chance as the bottle in my hand.

**Maria** If Sir Andrew thought his day with my lady was to come yet, perhaps he would stay a while?

**Toby** You are indeed a wonderful wench, but softly, he comes.

*(Enter Sir Andrew).*

**Andrew** What ho, friends.

**Toby** Sir Andrew!

**Andrew** I have saved the last of the summer wine for thee my sweet friends, for tomorrow I return to my own country.

**Toby** A pity you have to go, Sir Andrew.

**Maria** On the very day my lady declared, in a private moment, her interest.

**Andrew** Her interest, Maria? What mean you, her interest?

**Maria** Why even yesterday she told me the young puppy she married is naught but a mongrel dog.

**Toby** She endures his bark, but it is your bite she sighs for.



**Andrew** My bite?

**Maria** Sir Andrew, it is your bravery that attracts her.

**Andrew** My bravery, how can I be brave, there are no knaves and robbers in Illyria.

**Maria** We are plagued with pirates, Sir Andrew. They say the pirate Antonio will try and escape from custody. He has already faced you near to death, Sir Andrew.

**Andrew** I remember him well. But how can I be brave to my lady and defeat the pirate Antonio?

**Toby** Maria is a truly excellent wench and will devise a plot for thee, did she not put down Malvolio? Let us drink to your future success with my niece.

**Andrew** Drink we will and stay I shall a month longer!

**Toby** We shall cut a caper on't.

*(They drink and dance, enter Malvolio)*

**Malvolio** Still drinking Sir Toby? My lady will be interested in this news, Sir. Mistress Mary, you still have not learned your place, but help these knights to their undoing with wine in plenty.

**Maria** My place, Sir. You address the Lady Belch. Learn your place, Master Malvolio.

*(Enter Olivia)*

**Olivia** Maria! You too Sir Toby. What foolishness do I hear abroad on this night. In your cups Sir Toby?

**Toby** Madam, we are enjoying the night air. We spend our time in intellectual converse.

**Olivia** What thinkest you Malvolio. Would you still seek revenge?

**Malvolio** I am not one to hold a grudge Madam, I merely informed your kinsman that such nightly revels would not please my lady.

**Olivia** Very good Malvolio, I promised that you would be judge and jury on such as these pranksters. I have asked Malvolio here to add lock and key to the wine cellar. Here is the key and here I give said key to Malvolio's charge. Neither bottle nor cup will pass the locked doors without Malvolio saying so. Keep it well for me Malvolio, when the lesson has been learned we will speak of this matter again. Until then question not the wisdom of the Lady Olivia.

*(Exit Olivia)*



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**Malvolio** We shall start this happy rule without the last of the summer wine, thank you Sir Toby, your niece will mark your cooperation. Good night my masters.

*(Exit Malvolio)*

**Toby** He took the wine that Sir Andrew gave us!

**Andrew** To stay here without wine, perhaps not.

**Maria** Sir Andrew, she plays her cards into our hands!

**Andrew** Mistress Mary, your diverse plots are a very miracle of invention, but surely you cannot go against the hand of Olivia?

**Maria** No Sir Andrew, we will play another game that makes our earlier charade like a children's fairy story. If I can not gull Malvolio into appearing a greater fool to my lady, may I fall out of my shoes. We will meet again tomorrow and you shall hear the ins and outs of the plot.

**Toby** Wife you are a wonder indeed.  
*Come Sir Andrew, for once an early night.*

**Andrew** *Not drunk at all, nor even tipsy tight.*

*(Exeunt omnes)*





## Scene II

### Street Outside The Prison

*Later that night. Enter Rug, Brush, Bristle (voice of Antonio)*

**Rug** I told ee, here lies the way. Master Antonio is imprisoned not a stones throw from this place.

**Brush** Curse the dark. Come on Bristle.

*(Bristle falls over something in the dark and farts loudly.)*

**Bristle** The ghouls of darkness will take us to hell.

**Rug** Master Brush, will you cop Bristle a small but hurtful strike on his head, we shall knock some sense into this idiot yet.

**Brush** Gladly, Master Rug. I wish I had my cudgel.

**Bristle** No, no, no! Sir Brush, I am a simple and most humble pirate, hurt me sideways if you must the darkness holds more fear for me than ever the weight of your fists did. *(He farts)*

**Rug** Leave him be, Brush, he's a hopeless lunatic, with a gut full of sour fish.

**Bristle** Lunatic I am not. On this day one year ago, in such a dark place the Black Ghoul of Illyria visited here.

**Brush** I could hurt him a lot more if I had my cudgel. Can I hit him again Master Rug?

**Rug** Something must be done to quiet the rogue, but stay your hand.

**Bristle** Ow! You've bloodied my coxcombe. Did you enjoy that?

**Brush** I would indeed, but I haven't yet struck thee, Mr. Rug, I did but raise my hand.

**Bristle** Ow! Do what you will but be quiet, the black ghoul comes with a silent step and heavy breath.

*(They listen, heavy breathing is heard.)*

**Brush** Don't jest with me Bristle, is that your voice?

**Bristle** He comes, I told ee, he comes! We are lost.

**Antonio** Over here my fine hearties.



**Bristle** Start to pray my friends, it is our only way. Jove hear my prayer, forgive me my sins, forgive the time I took away Brush's cudgel and willfully tossed it in the river ...

**Brush** You done what? Master Bristle, the Black Ghoul will get of you only what I leave!

**Rug** Hush you idiot dolts, listen.

**Antonio** My good friend Rug, I would know your voice from the bottom of a barrel full of filleted fish and that of your fighting ship mate, Brush and the good and ample mate Bristle.

**Bristle (farts)** We are doomed.

**Rug** Master Antonio?

**Antonio** Behind bars, Mr. Rug, but with your help for but a day longer.

**Rug** It is you Sir. News of your misfortune reached us and we came with haste.

**Brush** Aye sir, with all haste.

**Bristle** He will eat out our insides.

**Rug** Something needs be done to your insides.

**Antonio** Bristle has an active imagination.

*(Bristle farts)*

**Rug** An active gut more like.

**Antonio** Quit your stupid squabbles. Tomorrow night is the sabbath. The gaoler will be deep in his cups, washed in wine and articed in ale. That is the time, gentlemen to set me free.

**Rug** Indeed we will, Sir.

**Brush** The ship is ready, Sir.

**Bristle** The sails full of wind.

**Antonio** Like you Mr. Bristle, like you. *(Noises off sounds of keys rattling)*

**Antonio** *Quickly, make haste, the gaoler will return.*

**Rug** *Until tomorrow, our light we will burn.*

*(exit pirates)*





### Scene III

#### Olivia's House

*Enter Olivia, Sebastian,*

**Olivia** Sweet Cesario.

**Sebastian** Madame, Cesario I am not. You have married Sebastian, my sister's favours are for the Duke Orsino.

**Olivia** Let me call you Cesario, sweet knight?

**Sebastian** I am not my sister, sweet lady. Nor yet a knight. I wish to win my spurs and be worthy of your affection. Let me go to sea to seek my fortune.

**Olivia** To sea, sweet knight? No, chance has already plucked you from Neptune's graveyard. We have been over this old ground, discussed it more oft than my cousin Toby has touched wine. If you wish to know my soul, Sebastian you must stay.

**Sebastian** Stay I will, Madame, if you free my saviour, Antonio, from the Duke's pleasure.

**Olivia** Mean you the pirate, Antonio?

**Sebastian** Pirate he is not. But he is a dear friend to whom I owe my very life.

**Olivia** Your brain has been addled by the sea, Cesario.

**Sebastian** Sebastian!

**Olivia** Sebastian, Cesario, it is all one. Maria.

**Sebastian** No Madame, you do me wrong. In mistake for my self, Antonio asked my sister for his purse. Her ignorance made her deny him that which might have saved him from the Duke. He could not prove his worth and thus was condemned to rot in Orsino's hellish prison.

*(Enter Maria and Feste unseen to Sebastian)*

**Olivia** Such Babble, Sir, is for children. Choose your way with care. Maria!

**Maria** Yes Madame.

**Olivia** Prepare my *private* bed chamber.

**Maria** Yes Madame. It will be done, Madame.



- Olivia**                    Come to me when you have sense in your head and mention not Antonio to me again. He is a pirate and a scoundrel, I hope he rots for ever in the Duke's prison. Good night to you, Cesario.
- Sebastian**                Sebastian  
*(Exit Olivia)*
- Sebastian**                I am married to a heartless statue. Nor is she as young as first I thought. I am lost in these cloistered halls, I yearn for the open sea, for adventure, for my friend, Antonio. Oh Antonio, what wrong I have done to thee. How can I extract thee from that dreadful prison where you lie in anguish.
- Feste**                      Perhaps I can be so bold, Sir.
- Sebastian**                Who goes there?
- Feste**                      It is but I, Sir, a humble fool, at your disposal for whatever dirty deeds have to be done, Sir.
- Sebastian**                Dirty deeds? What mean you by that, fool?
- Feste**                      I mean but to help you, Sir. By whatever means you would have me, would I had the means myself to help you, Sir, but mean you are not.
- Sebastian**                You plague me with words, fool. Speak you straight and tell me what help you can give?
- Feste**                      Prisons have doors, Sir. Doors can be opened with keys.
- Sebastian**                Do you mean Antonio's prison, what of that?
- Feste**                      Like any other, Sir. It hath a door.
- Sebastian**                Fool, the door is locked and we have not the key.
- Feste**                      It has been said of doors, Sir, that they have but two states. The open state and the closed state. It is like my purse, Sir, it has the empty state and the full state. Whereas the states are related, such that the door currently has the closed state, which in turn relates to the empty state of my purse. But, here is the rub, were my purse's empty state exchanged for the full state, then any fool can see that the closed state of the door would be exchanged for the open state.
- Sebastian**                I think I take your meaning, Fool. Would fifty ducats change the state of your purse and likewise the state of the door?
- Feste**                      Not quite, Sir. An optimist would say that my purse would be half full and likewise a pessimist would find it half empty. A half closed door, Sir, is a locked door.
- Sebastian**                A steep price to help a friend, but here, Fool, one hundred ducats.



**Feste** Thank you, Sir. The door changes state on the sabbath, Sir.

**Sebastian** Deliver Antonio to his ship, Fool, which I hear still lies in the harbour.

**Feste** I will, Sir.

*(exit Sebastian)*

**Feste** Now have I but half filled my purse with these one hundred ducats. The other half will come from my benefactor, Sir Andrew. You see it is like this with him. Sir Andrew wishes to appear brave to please the Lady Olivia. With Sir Andrew's help, we will free Antonio, then Sir Andrew shall deliver Antonio to the Lady Olivia. He will appear brave to her, Illyria will be freed of a dangerous pirate and I will have a full purse!

*(Enter Toby and Maria)*

**Toby** Fool, Maria has such a plot to gull Malvolio, t'would make a donkey out of even the most cunning fox.

**Feste** Mistress Mary, I expected nothing less of thee, since now, by marriage, you are related to greatness. Tell me of this plot.

*(enter Sir Andrew)*

**Andrew** God save ye, my gentle souls, Maria, have you devised the plot?

**Toby** Hush, we are about to hear genius, Sir Andrew.

**Maria** We shall persuade Malvolio, by means of a little play, that we four shall put on, that the curate, Sir Topaz, has recently arrived back from the East.

**Feste** But Malvolio knows it was I who played Sir Topaz for him.

**Maria** But he does not know that there is a *real* Sir Topaz.

**Andrew** There is?

**Maria** Of course not, and again the Fool will play his part.

**Andrew** I am lost already.

**Toby** But how will that help our case?

**Maria** Shall I tell the story or shall you?

**Toby** Forgive me, I will not again interrupt



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**Maria** Sir Topaz has a potion of love so potent! Once drunk, will make man or woman madly dote upon the next creature that it sees!

**Andrew** I could use that on Olivia.

**Toby** Malvolio will want the potion for Olivia.

**Maria** We shall further tell him, to make the potion work at its best, the giver must show his love for the recipient, our Lady. Thus will Malvolio reveal himself as quite mad once again.

**Feste** But he will not believe the worth of such a draught.

**Maria** To convince him, Sir Topaz will persuade Malvolio to first practice his art on myself, by giving me some few drops of the green liquid.

**Toby** You will be immune to the stewards charms.

**Maria** On the contrary, she, that is I, will appear to fall madly and passionately for this fellow. It will embarrass him that my seeming passion be so great.

**Toby** While all the time you do but act the play, now I follow your drift.

**Maria** Malvolio will run next to his Mistress, he will try the potion on her expecting the same passion, only this time he will show his passion to an unwilling lover.

**Feste** He'll receive no applause from that audience. This time, she will know he is mad.

**Andrew** I must confess I am a little adrift. Won't my Lady Countess fall in love with Malvolio when she drinks of the potion?

**Toby** Adrift? You are all at sea and your boat far from shore.

**Maria** There is no potion, Sir Andrew.

**Andrew** But you said that Sir Topaz had such a draught.

**Toby** There is no Sir Topaz!

**Andrew** Oh yes.

**Toby** After such advances my niece will think him mad indeed. He will then be forced to give up his worldly wealth and return the wine cellar key to its rightful owner.

**Maria** Her gentlewoman, Maria.

**Toby** A song, Sir Fool.

**Andrew** A coin for your trouble.



**Feste** (*sings*)

*My silly appearance is deceiving,  
My dreams are of being clever.  
Of cunning and cool,  
not a jesting Fool,  
Such a fate, I wanted never.*

**Andrew**

I dreamed of being clever once.

**Feste** (*sings*)

*But here have I stayed, the fool in the house  
As corrupter of words, I'm true.  
With my friends come what,  
We'll defeat by plot,  
Malvolio's attempted coup.*

**Maria** (*sings*)

*My Lady's steward I have gulled before,  
Again I have such a notion,  
We act our mission,  
He'll lose his position,  
Giving the lady love potion.*

**Toby**

A fine song, Fool, I hope you act Sir Topaz as well.

**Feste**

*It is a brilliant and most perfect scheme.  
To play the curate, in Malvolio's dream.*

(*exeunt omnes*)





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**Scene IV**

**Orsino's House**

*Enter Duke, Viola*

**Orsino** Sweet Cesario.

**Viola** Sir, Cesario I am not. You have married Viola, my brother, Sebastian, gives his favours to the countess Olivia.

**Orsino** Let me call you Cesario, sweet lady.

**Viola** I am not my brother, sweet Duke. A lady I am, your lady.

**Orsino** Cesario.

**Viola** Viola.

**Orsino** Viola, Cesario, it is all one. I yearn for thee in my mind, my body feels the sadness of longing. I love thee, Viola, but I cannot feel complete.

**Viola** What is wrong, Lord? What have I done to vex thee?

**Orsino** Oh, it's nothing you have done. It is my own melancholia. When first we met, you were in woman's weeds?

**Viola** I freely admit to you I dressed as a boy to earn a place in your court.

**Orsino** Perhaps, if again as a boy you dressed, my manly vigour will be returned.

**Viola** I will do it, Lord, as quickly, as quickly can be.

**Orsino** Until tomorrow, good night sweet Cesario. *(exit Duke)*

**Viola** If I once again pose as a masculine youth, will this restore his manly vigour? What possesses the Duke to think thus? Suppose it does not work, he will still spurn me. But I have something that he will not resist. My grandmother, on her deathbed, gave me, her favourite grandchild, a vial of green liquid. A potion of love so potent! Once drunk, will make man or woman madly dote upon the next creature that it sees! To make the potion work at its best, the giver must show her love for the recipient, my Lord, the Duke. Once the Duke consumes the draught his love will be to the first person his eyes do light on.

*No rude creature, nor fairy will he see,  
But his one true love, the nymph will be me!*

*(exit Viola)*





## Scene V

### Olivia's House

*Enter Sir Andrew, Feste*

- Andrew**                   What thinkest thou Fool, of Olivia and her groom?
- Feste**                      Oh Sir, she has indeed erred. She married him in mistake for you, Sir.
- Andrew**                   In mistake for me? What do you mean by that?
- Feste**                      Well Sir, are you not the bravest swordsman in all of Illyria?
- Andrew**                   Some have indeed called me that, true.
- Feste**                      Olivia thought that title had been conferred on her mate, Sebastian.
- Andrew**                   She did?
- Feste**                      A grave mistake on her part, Sir, which fortunately you can still rectify.
- Andrew**                   Tell me more, Fool.
- Feste**                      There lies in the city jail a notorious pirate by the name of Antonio. You must set him free.
- Andrew**                   Once when I was being very brave, in a duel to the death with the counts man, Antonio the pirate nearly took my life, I know him well and I am no friend of his, Fool.
- Feste**                      I know that, Sir, but wait and hear the intricacies of my plot.
- Andrew**                   Proceed.
- Feste**                      Once he is free news will reach Olivia, she will be beholden to the man who can recapture him, she will admire the bravery of a man who, single handed can bring this enemy of the people to book.
- Andrew**                   But you just said that I should free him?
- Feste**                      Oh Sir, you do indeed, but in chains you take him to a safe house, where you keep him in chains until time to produce him and reveal how you, single handed, recaptured the pirate.
- Andrew**                   Olivia will be so impressed by my bravery ...
- Feste**                      Sir, she will have eyes for nobody but you, it is well known that she and Sebastian are not lovers.



**Andrew** That has been brought to my attention. But how do I effect the release and recapture of this pirate?

**Feste** With my help, Sir, for I have a plan. It does require some expenses.  
**Andrew** Expenses? I'll pay thee fifty ducats for your plan.

**Feste** And fifty more for my services.

**Andrew** All right, a hundred, fifty now and fifty more when I see that the plan has worked. When do we start?

**Feste** Bring your sword on the evening of the sabbath to the jail, the gaoler will be influenced by wine and a certain sleeping draught that I shall administer to him. But softly, somebody comes.

*(Enter Toby and Maria)*

**Toby** What ho, Sir Andrew?

**Feste** Oh Sir, we must now put into motion the most excellent plan that Maria did devise.

**Andrew** *(aside)* So many plots, I hope I remember what to do.

**Maria** Quickly he comes, take your cue from me gentlemen. *(Enter Malvolio)*  
A glass of water for my husband?

**Toby** What would I give for a glass of wine.

**Andrew** I could drink a whole bottle.

*(Malvolio thinks he is unseen, he has the key to the wine cellar, his remarks are unheard by the others.)*

**Malvolio** They are indeed suffering in their abstinence, I will listen the while and revel in my revenge.

**Toby** We should not have played such a trick on poor old Master Malvolio.

**Malvolio** I am not as old as you, Sir Toby.

**Maria** Sir Andrew, I know how you can win the heart of my Lady Olivia.

**Andrew** You do?

**Malvolio** She does?

**Maria** Remember the curate, Sir Topaz.



**Andrew** But didn't you say that there was no curate?

**Toby** (*sotto voice*) *Sir Andrew, we do but act the play.*

**Andrew** Oh, oh *that* Sir Topaz.

**Maria** Sir Topaz has a potion of love so potent! Once drunk, will make man or woman madly dote upon the next creature that it sees!

**Andrew** But didn't you say that there wasn't a potion?

**Toby** I am so sorry Sir Andrew, did I stub your toe?

**Andrew** Oh that potion, I understand you, Sir.

**Maria** Sir Topaz will be at the Elephant on the sabbath, close by the prison. Go to him Sir Andrew.

**Malvolio** If there is a Sir Topaz and if he has a love potion, I am sure I can reach it before that foolish knight can get out of his bed.

**Maria** For a hundred ducats the draught will be yours and your future assured.

**Malvolio** A hundred ducats! A veritable fortune.

**Andrew** A hundred ducats to win the heart of my lady, it is a trifle.

**Toby** Now you have the plot by its sinews, Sir Andrew.

**Malvolio** No matter, I must have the potion. Tomorrow is the sabbath, I will hie me to the Elephant and there wait for Sir Topaz, it will cost me my entire savings but Sir Andrew is right, it is worth it to win my Lady.

*(exit Malvolio. The plotters break into howls of laughter)*

**Toby** Maria, you are indeed a most wonderful wife.

**Feste** The plot gets thicker by the minute!

**Andrew** I wish I had that love potion.

**Feste** Don't worry, Sir Andrew, we will help you to win the Lady.

**Maria** Fool, tomorrow is the Sabbath, go you to Orsino's house and find a bottle with some innocent green colour for cooking, I hear his kitchens are full of such condiments. I have the black cap and gown in which you first impersonated Sir Topaz.



**Feste**

Give me the curate cap and gown, I will meet Malvolio in darkness.

*In Orsino's kitchen I shall be seen,  
For to find Sir Topaz a bottle green.*

*(Exeunt omnes)*





## Scene VI

### Orsino's House

*(Enter Viola)*

**Viola** Now will I excite the passions of my lord. First I have done his bidding and put on the clothes that once made me into Cesario, the youth. Second, I have the little green bottle given to me of late by my deceased grandmother. I pray that its potency is still intact. Here is my lord's nightly draught of wine, on the sabbath day he always takes it before bed. Oh Duke, upon thy eyes I throw all the power this charm doth owe.

*(She leaves the potion bottle on one side.)*

*(Enter the Duke)*

**Duke** Oh my wife, you are here for me in all my sorrow.

**Viola** Still sad, my Lord, I pray you, drink your wine so we may retire and you may sleep well, for the sabbath day draws to a close.

**Duke** My soul is too sad for wine, I love thee, yet my melancholy stops me, my passions are not excited by thee. But wait, your clothes, you have put on the boy's gaskins. Now I see thee in a different light. Give me the wine.

**Viola** Here, my Lord.

**Duke** Drink I will. *(He drinks)*

**Viola** *(Aside) Now to obey my grandmother's most earnest advice, to make the potion work at its best, the giver must show her love for the recipient.*  
Duke, I love thee with a passion more devoted than ever a lover loved.

**Duke** Viola, thy fair virtues force perforce doth move me, on the first view, since I did drink this wine, to say, to swear, I love thee. As if by magic my melancholy has evaporated into the air.

**Viola** My Lord, your eyes do show a love light I have not seen before.

**Duke** My passions are aroused in me. Viola, you are so lovely, you shine with hidden spirit that excites me more than ever before.

**Viola** Softly, Lord, I am yet a maid.

**Duke** Not for long tonight, my love. You are changed, your clothes, your sweet, sweet beauty. I am enraged in my soul for thee. Wife, we must to bed!

*(The Duke throws Viola over his shoulder)*



**Viola**

My Lord we go! *(aside)* Never in my wild imagination did I dream of such passion.  
Whether it is my boys clothes or my grandmother's potion I care not!

*(Exit Duke carrying Viola)*

*(Enter Feste)*

**Feste**

Now here I am at the Duke Orsino's house and in all the many kitchens and cupboards I have not found a suitable bottle of cooking colour to work the tricks of that most clever Lady Belch. Soon I must be at the Elephant to be Sir Topaz for Malvolio and later help Sir Andrew in my plot against the pirate. My purse will be full and with the sale of the potion I will be safe from starvation for the rest of the year. But what employment have we here.

*(He sees the little green bottle left by Viola)*

Now this little bottle looks innocent enough, no doubt it is some food colouring left by accident by one of the Dukes servants. It will not be missed and will in certainty fool Malvolio's eyes.

*Now doth the Fool, to the elephant go.  
To make a fool of Master Malvolio!*

*(Exit Feste)*





## Scene VII

### The Elephant, Outside the Prison

*Enter Malvolio*

- Malvolio** It is the evening of the sabbath, here am I at the Elephant. Where is that old curate? I must conduct my business before Sir Andrew can steal my chance with Olivia. Sir Topaz, Sir Topaz?
- Feste (Sir Topaz)** What calls on this day? Be you devil or man?
- Malvolio** Sir Topaz, it is I, Malvolio, steward to the Lady Olivia. I come in peace on a mission of great importance for my Lady.
- Feste (Sir Topaz)** How do I know that you are indeed Malvolio. The streets are full of pirates. Get thee hence for evil is abroad.
- Malvolio** No, no, Sir Topaz, you do me wrong. I am who I say and my purse is full for thee.
- Feste (Sir Topaz)** Your purse? Perhaps you are indeed Malvolio. What gold do you keep for me, and the church?
- Malvolio** Sir Topaz, I have fifty ducats.
- Feste (Sir Topaz)** Out hyperbolic fiend. You are not Malvolio who serves the countess Olivia, but an evil daemon sent to tempt me.
- Malvolio** Perhaps it is a hundred ducats, Sir Topaz.
- Feste (Sir Topaz)** Perhaps then, you are who you say. Is the purse now mine?
- Malvolio** It will be, Sir Topaz, it will be. First I am told that you have a holy potion in your possession and that after I make my donation to your worthy cause, you will entrust me to said potion. I do assure you I will put it to a Godly use.
- Feste (Sir Topaz)** Do you mean a love potion?
- Malvolio** Yes, Sir Topaz, Good Sir Topaz, let me have it.
- Feste (Sir Topaz)** Do you mean this love potion.
- Malvolio** The green bottle! Here is my purse.
- Feste (Sir Topaz)** Here is the bottle.
- Malvolio** Wait. Do you assure me this will make Olivia, that is ... a certain lady, will it make the lady love the gentlemen whom first she sees?



- Feste** (Sir Topaz)            On whom is the potion to be used?
- Malvolio**                        I am not at liberty to give you that information. But if it does not cause the recipient to madly dote on the one she sees, I, that ... is he, may be in a difficulty from which there would be little escape from embarrassment.
- Feste** (Sir Topaz)            Perhaps the gentleman who will use the potion can first try a little in the way of a practice.
- Malvolio**                        A practice? Yes that would be good.
- Feste** (Sir Topaz)            Perhaps on a lady not so highly placed in the house.
- Malvolio**                        Somebody not so highly placed, why of course, practice first on Maria. Thank you Sir Topaz, now will the tables be turned.
- (Exit Malvolio)*
- Feste**                                Ha, ha, thus have I played master Malvolio for the fool he is, now for Sir Andrew.
- (Enter Sir Andrew)*
- Andrew**                         Fool, the devil take this darkness, where are you Fool?
- Feste**                                Over here, Sir Andrew. The gaoler sleeps, I have the key to the door!
- Andrew**                         How shall we contain this monster, Antonio? What if he is enraged?
- Feste**                                Sir Andrew, he will not be enraged, we are releasing him.
- Andrew**                         Only to incarcerate him again.
- Feste**                                He does not know that, Sir Andrew. Leave him to me. What ho there in this prison?
- Antonio**                         Who goes there? Is that you Mister Rug?
- Feste**                                It is I Sir, Feste the clown, here on a mission from one who would set you free.
- Antonio**                         Set me free? Who would that be?
- Feste**                                Don't ask, Sir, but come with us.
- Antonio**                         Free at last. You, you whom I last saw in life and death struggle with my former friend, Sebastian.
- Andrew**                         Do not touch me, Sir, I come in peace.
- Feste**                                Quickly, Sir Andrew, bind his hands while I hold him thus.



**Antonio** Fie on you, Sir, what injustice have you in store for me? Release me I say.

**Andrew** Now is he safe?

**Feste** I think so, Sir.

*(Enter Rug, Brush and Bristle)*

**Rug** These varlets are playing with our Captain. Into them, my hearts.

**Brush** I'll hurt them in eleven places.

**Bristle** Like the Black Ghoul himself will I be.

**Antonio** I knew you would come, Mr. Rug.

**Andrew** We are undone, by the Lord, save us, save us.

*(Exit Sir Andrew)*

**Feste** I am but an innocent Fool, leave me be, gentlemen.

**Antonio** Take him with us, Mr. Brush. Bind him as he would have bound me, we shall return to our ship.

**Feste** *(aside)* Now the time has come, a pause for to take,  
Just a few minutes, back after the break.

END OF ACT ONE





# Act Two

## Scene I

### The Pirate Ship

*Enter Rug, Brush and Bristle, they hold the Fool*

**Bristle** You may think what you like, but I know. The Black Ghoul haunts sailors of Illyria and we are all in veritable danger.

**Feste** Best let me go before he gets here.

**Rug** Bristle, you should try sitting in a darkened room, it is very safe, but very boring.

**Bristle** You may mock, but mark you well, the ship that sank so recently ago.

**Rug** What ship?

**Bristle** The ship that left young Sebastian in the briny and who our captain Antonio did rescue.

**Brush** What makes you think that was something to do with the Black Ghoul?

**Bristle** Sebastian had a twin sister on that ship.

**Rug** Aye, you have a point there, Mr. Bristle, a woman has no place aboard ship.

**Feste** Nor hath a Fool, I pray you, set me free.

**Bristle** No place? Worse than that, if a woman were to walk these boards the Black Ghoul, would sing his song and commit us to the bottom of the sea.

**Brush** What song?

**Bristle** (*sings*) *When I was but a sweet young lad  
I yearned to go to sea*

*(His singing is unbelievably bad)*

**Feste** Let me go My Masters, and I'll teach you all to sing.

*(sings)* *When I was but a sweet young lad  
I yearned to go to sea  
I left my weeping ma and pa  
So sad were they for me*

**Antonio** (*from off*) *So sad were they for me*





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**Fool**                    A wise choice, Master Antonio.

**Antonio**                But if he makes too much noise, throw him overboard!

**Fool**                    I can't swim.

**Bristle**                 We are yet, still in the harbour.

**Fool**                    Oh!

**Rug**                    Will you go with us, captain, Sir?

**Antonio**                Mr. Rug, my face is too well known in the town, I wouldn't get within a league of Olivia's house. You three must go alone. Bring me back Sebastian.

**Brush**                 We will Master.

**Antonio**                Mr. Brush, I want no harm to befall him, understand ye?

**Brush**                 I understand ye well, Captain, ye can trust me to be gentle with him.

**Rug**                    *Come my hearts, to the house of Olivia,  
To find, Sebastian, who doth live with her.*





## Scene II

### Orsino's House

*Enter Duke chasing Viola (Viola in boys clothes)*

**Duke** Come my love, once more unto the bedroom dear friend.

**Viola** My Lord, I pray thee, give me some time. You have given me not a moments peace, I prithe, let me rest. *(aside)* Oh Grandmother, you didn't tell me how much of the potion I should give, I think I gave too much.

**Duke** Wife, you may rest, but my passions are stronger than ere I can remember, I will return in an hour. *(exit Duke)*

**Viola** An hour! So little time to recover my self. My Lord let me rest for a day! Oh Sebastian.

*(Enter Sebastian)*

**Sebastian** I came to see how it was with thee.

**Viola** Not well, but tell me first how like you to be married to so great a lady?

**Sebastian** It has not turned out so well for me. Olivia loves Cesario, she loves not Sebastian. Malvolio stalks the halls keeping his puritanical eye on the servants and masters alike. I want to be back at sea, I want the adventure, I want to be with my old friend and saviour, Antonio. *(aside)* If the fools plan worked, I hope he might be even now at his ship. What ails you sweet sister?

**Viola** Oh brother, I have made a terrible error. I gave the Duke the love potion given to me by our grandmother, now I cannot extinguish his passions and I am exhausted.

**Sebastian** Sister, dearest, how can I help thee?

**Viola** Oh brother, give me but a day of rest. The Duke once mistook me for a boy and likewise Olivia mistook you for me. Take my place for a day, dear brother, give me the rest I must have.

**Sebastian** Sister, I want to help thee, but I cannot wear a woman's weeds?

**Viola** Brother, you don't need to put on my clothes, for the Duke likes me as I was, in the guise of Cesario.

**Sebastian** Olivia sings the same tune. Sister, I will do it. He shall think that you are still a loyal wife, but in your stead I'll stay the day. Go and seek your rest in my rooms at Olivia's house.



**Viola**

*Thank you brother dearest. For I am gone.  
Until tomorrow, I'll be back anon.*

*(exit Viola and Sebastian)*





### Scene III

#### Olivia's House

*Enter Toby, Maria*

**Maria** Quickly Sir Toby! Malvolio approaches!

**Toby** I will hide myself here.

**Malvolio** Mistress Mary, stay a while, perhaps you would care to sup with me?  
*(with bottle of wine)*

**Maria** Good evening, Sir. Thank you, Sir, we are not allowed wine, Sir.

**Malvolio** *(aside) Not since I pocketed the wine cellar key. (pouring in the potion) Maria, upon thy eyes I throw all the power this charm doth owe. (to Maria) I pray you, drink your wine so you may retire and sleep well, for the day draws to a close.*

*(Malvolio places the potion on a table.)*

**Maria** Thank you, Sir.

**Malvolio** *(Aside) Now to obey Sir Topaz' most earnest advice, to make the potion work at its best, the giver must show his love for the recipient.*  
Maria, I love thee with a passion more devoted than ever a lover loved.

**Maria** Master Malvolio, thy dark virtues force perforce doth move me, on the first view, since I did drink this wine, to say, to swear, I love thee.

**Malvolio** My Lady, your eyes do show a love light I have not seen before.

**Maria** My passions are aroused in me. Malvolio, you are so, so lovely, you shine with hidden spirit that excites me more than ever before.

**Malvolio** Softly, Lady, Your husband comes.

**Toby** Mistress, time we retired to our bed.

**Maria** Sir Toby, Master Malvolio and I are engaged in a private discourse. Give me leave to continue, alone, my Lord.

*(Malvolio is enjoying this)*

**Toby** *(To Maria) Have you not yet already beguiled him?*  
*(aloud) Let us go Mistress.*

**Maria** *(To Toby) Beguiled? I need more time.*  
*(aloud) Yes my Lord, in a while.*



**Malvolio** Perhaps you should go now, Mistress Mary, we can continue our ... discourse tomorrow.

**Maria** Malvolio, forgive me, I must obey, my Lord, until later Master Malvolio.

*(Exit Maria and Toby)*

**Malvolio** Never in my wild imagination did I dream of such passion. She had of course to obey her husband, but it was a struggle for her. Now with safety will I try this potion on the object of my true passion, the Lady Olivia. But somebody approaches, I must go.

*(exit Malvolio)*

*(Enter Viola)*

**Viola** Now shall I find my brother's room and at last find some sleep. Even here looks like a suitable place, I must rest.

*(she lies down)*

*(Enter Rug, Brush and Bristle)*

**Rug** There lies that dog, Sebastian sleeping as if he were an innocent babe. I recognise the youth from the time he spent with our master. Quickly, seize him, blindfold him and tie his hands together. We must be gone.

**Brush** Can I beat him a little, Mr. Rug?

**Rug** No, our master wants him in good condition, so he can have the pleasure of torturing the rogue.

**Bristle** I'll tie on the blindfold.

*(They set upon Viola, tie her up)*

**Viola** Leave me be, no my Lord, not again! Not the blindfold my Lord.

**Rug** Got you my beauty.

**Viola** Who is there? Leave me be ... arrgghh

**Rug** *The pig doth protest, listen to his squeals.*

**Brush** *By Jove he's heavy,*

**Bristle** *I wish we had wheels!*

*(They carry her out screaming, enter Malvolio)*

**Malvolio** The green bottle. I left it here somewhere. Oh there you are potion mine. Oh draught of love, now to put you to work again, but this time the stakes are much higher. To woo the countess Olivia.

*(Enter Maria)*



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**Maria**                      Master Malvolio! How I dote on thee.

**Malvolio**                    Later, tonight I need my rest, go to your husband.  
*Do as I say wench, I am your master.*

*(Exit Malvolio)*

**Maria**                      *Malvolio please wait, go you no faster!*

*(Exit pursuing Malvolio)*





## Scene IV

### Orsino's House

*(Enter Duke, Sebastian. The Duke mistakes Sebastian for his sister Viola.)*

**Duke** Sweet Cesario, ho.

**Sebastian** My Lord, good evening to you, Sir.

**Duke** I have missed you all day Cesario. Come and sit beside me.

**Sebastian** I prefer to stand, My Lord. I have been sitting all day.

**Duke** Cesario, your voice, it seems so much lower than yesterday?

**Sebastian** My Lord, I have a slight cold in the head, ... a head cold.

**Duke** I will too stand, beside thee....Shall we pass the evening in the bed chamber?

**Sebastian** My Lord, I have an appointment.

**Duke** An appointment?

**Sebastian** With my gentlewoman, tonight I have to ... wash my hair.

*(aside) Viola, what I do for thee.*

Lord, it is that time of moon with me.

*(aside) After all, this is a period piece.*

**Duke** We won't worry about such a trifle, come now, my sweet.

*(Enter Feste the clown)*

**Feste** My Lord, I bring terrible news.

**Duke** It better be terrible news, were it not, then what I shall do to you, Fool will indeed be terrible.

**Feste** My Lord, the pirate Antonio has escaped, he has kidnapped the countess' husband and vows he will be revenged on you.

**Duke** A little terrible, I warrant you. Go at once and warn her ladyship, the countess Olivia. Cesario, wait there, I must go and attend to this wearisome pirate.

*(Exit Duke)*

**Sebastian** Antonio has escaped, Feste you have done well. But he has kidnapped the countess' husband? What mean you by that? For I am he.



- Feste** Indeed Sir, it is really you. I am a little confused. It is impossible for me to tell you and your sister apart, so I did not realise who you were. That means, the person that Antonio has as captive,
- (with Sebastian)** is your sister, Viola.
- Sebastian (with Feste)** is my sister, Viola.
- Feste** May I be so bold to ask, Sir, why did you pose as she?
- Sebastian** It is because she gave a love potion to the Duke, it made him so passionate she needed a day of rest.
- Feste** Love potion? What means you?
- Sebastian** A little green bottle that our grandmother gave her. Once drunk, will make man or woman madly dote upon the next creature that it sees!
- Feste** Green bottle? It wouldn't have been in the Duke's hall last night, would it Sir?
- Sebastian** Why, yes it was last night Viola did give it to the Duke.
- Feste** Jove in heaven! Malvolio is giving the potion to Olivia even as we speak.
- Sebastian** What sayest thou?
- Feste** I must confess Sir, I took the green bottle. I thought it be innocent food colouring. But Malvolio thinks it is a love potion.
- Sebastian** Well it is a love potion.
- Feste** Exactly so, Sir, we must fly.
- Sebastian** I am confused, you mean you gave the love potion to Malvolio, what did you tell him it was?
- Feste** Why Sir, a love potion. But we didn't want him to have a real love potion.
- Sebastian** Then why, Sir, did you give it to him?
- Feste** And what of Mistress Mary, the Lady Belch?
- Sebastian** Lady Belch? What has she to do?
- Feste** She too drank of the potion. How has the plan gone astray?
- Sebastian** Plan?



**Feste**

*Pray the Countess has not drunk the potion*

*(Exit Feste)*

**Sebastian**

*I think they are mad, that is my notion.*

*(Exit Sebastian)*





## Scene V

### Olivia's House

*(Malvolio runs across the stage pursued by Maria).*

*(Enter Feste)*

**Feste** I have run all the way to Olivia's house and due to a miracle of modern science, here I am already! So the love potion has in it genuine magic. this is a twist to our plot, I must think carefully now or we shall all be undone.

*(Enter Sir Andrew)*

But first I must deal with Sir Andrew.

**Sir Andrew** Fool, your wretched plotting has gone seriously wrong. Antonio is still at large and I am a bigger fool to the lovely countess.

**Feste** *(aside)* We shall all be bigger fools to the countess if Malvolio succeeds with the love potion.  
Sir Andrew, we meet again.

**Sir Andrew** Fool, you will not get your fifty ducats, and further I would be obliged if you would return my other fifty.

**Feste** Sir Andrew, the plan is working, the pirates are playing right into our hands.  
*(aside)* I must think quickly or I lose fifty ducats.  
Go now to her ladyship, confess you have been entangled with the pirates, but one hundred of them did defeat you. I shall bear you out.  
*(aside)* But do it quickly before Malvolio gives her the potion.

**Sir Andrew** One hundred pirates did defeat me. Yes that sounds excellent. All right I'll do it.

**Feste** If she bites the bait, declare your love for her, Sir Andrew.

**Sir Andrew** I will, and you will back me up?

**Feste** Soft, somebody comes, let us hide ourselves the while to see what should fall out.

*(Enter Olivia and Malvolio)*

**Olivia** Malvolio, you are up late this night?

**Malvolio** Mistress, I have prepared a beverage for you. I hope it is to your liking, Madam.

**Olivia** Thank you, Malvolio, put it down.

**Malvolio** *(aside)* Olivia, upon thy eyes I throw all the power this charm doth owe.  
I pray you, drink your wine so you may retire and sleep well, for the day draws to a close.



- Olivia** Thank you, Malvolio, you may go.
- Malvolio** A thirsty night, Madam. *(aside)* She must drink and first see me.
- Olivia** Thank you, Malvolio, that will be all.
- Malvolio** Perhaps you would care to put your feet up, Madam, whilst you drink your wine?
- Olivia** My feet? Yes, they are sore indeed. Fetch my favourite footstool, Malvolio.
- Malvolio** Madame, I will.
- (Exit Malvolio)*
- Feste** *(from his hiding place to Sir Andrew)* Now Sir Andrew, go to your lady.
- Andrew** Now?
- Feste** *(from his hiding place to Sir Andrew)* Tell her about the pirates, one hundred of them.
- Sir Andrew** All right I'll do it. *(He goes to her)*. Lady Olivia, there is terrible news. The pirate Antonio has escaped. I tried to recapture him for thee but I was overwhelmed by a hundred pirates.
- Olivia** Sir Andrew, that was brave of you to face the pirates. This wine is very good tonight. Sir Andrew, sit you here beside me, tell me truly what thinkest you of me?
- Feste** *(from his hiding place to Sir Andrew)* Passion has been arranged for thee, Sir Andrew, say "I love thee with a passion more devoted than ever a lover loved."
- Andrew** I love thee with a passion more devoted than ever a lover loved.
- Olivia** Sir Andrew, thy dark virtues force perforce doth move me, on the first view, since I did drink this wine, to say, to swear, I love thee.
- Feste** *(aside)* Tis working,, *(from his hiding place to Sir Andrew)* Your bravery hath charmed her, continue Sir Andrew in the same vein.
- Andrew** My Lady, your eyes do show a love light I have not seen before.
- Olivia** My passions are aroused in me. Sir Andrew, you are so, so lovely, you shine with hidden spirit that excites me more than ever before.
- Andrew** My Lady, I would go to the end of the world for thee.
- Olivia** Not the end of the world, Sir Andrew, but my bedchamber.



- Feste**                    *(aside)* This works better than I thought, now have I earned my other 50 ducats. I better move the knight before my Lady sees her error.  
Madame, there is terrible news. I come even now from captivity in the hands of pirates.
- Olivia**                    What news do you bring?
- Feste**                    Antonio, the pirate is at large, Sir Andrew here tried to defeat him singlehanded, but one hundred pirates drove him off.
- Olivia**                    Indeed Sir Andrew is a brave and courageous knight.  
*(Enter Duke Orsino)*
- Duke**                    Madame, there is terrible news.
- Olivia**                    More bad news? What more could happen?
- Duke**                    Antonio the pirate has in his keeping, your husband, Sebastian.
- Olivia**                    No matter.
- Feste**                    Antonio bad me deliver this letter to you.
- Olivia**                    Read it, Fool.
- Feste**                    *Madame, should you wish to see your husband alive once more, send the Fool back with one thousand ducats. If not I will send Sebastian to a watery grave.*
- Olivia**                    A thousand ducats? Is my husband worth so much?
- Feste**                    Madame, there is something more you should know ...
- (Enter Sebastian)*
- Sebastian**                Madame, there is terrible news. Antonio the pirate has in his keeping, my sister, Viola.
- Feste**                    It was this I was trying to tell you, Madame.
- Duke**                    This is indeed bad news, I was with her but an hour ago. We must away immediately to rescue Viola and reach the bottom of this intrigue.
- Sebastian**                I shall go too.
- Andrew**                 I won't be lacking in this endeavour.
- Olivia**                    Brave Sir Andrew. Stay a while, you can rescue Viola a little later.
- Duke**                    Madame the matter is urgent, come gentlemen, bring your swords.



*(Exit Duke, and Sebastian.)*

*(Feste and Andrew out of earshot of the others)*

**Feste** Sir, you can even better show your bravery in Olivia's eyes, I know where lies the ship, Sir. We can be there before the others and take Viola from that foul pirate.

**Andrew** How can we do that, there are a hundred of them?

**Feste** Sir, there are but four of them. The pirates are very superstitious, and they have on board a woman. Put on this black cap and gown, Sir, I have a plan.

**Andrew** More of your plans, Fool. All right, but never more after.

*(Exit Andrew and Feste)*

**Olivia** Sir Andrew Aguecheek? Why do I love him so?

*(Enter Malvolio)*

**Malvolio** Madame, I am back with your footstool. Have you yet drunk the wine, Madame?

**Olivia** Thank you, Malvolio, it is excellent wine.

**Malvolio** *(Aside) Now to obey Sir Topaz' most earnest advice, to make the potion work at its best, the giver must show his love for the recipient.* Olivia, I love thee with a passion more devoted than ever a lover loved.

**Olivia** Master Malvolio! Thy dark virtues force perforce doth move me, on the first view, since I did drink this wine, to say, to swear, I think thee mad!

**Malvolio** My Lady, your eyes do show a love light I have not seen before.

**Olivia** My passions are aroused in me. *(aside) But not for thee?*

**Malvolio** Mistress, time we retired to our bed.

**Olivia** Maria, Sir Toby, help me, Malvolio has gone mad.

**Malvolio** Madam, but you drank the wine?

*(Enter Sir Toby)*

**Toby** Here Madam, how can I help you?

**Olivia** My steward, Malvolio has an attack of some malady, he did declare he loved me and asked me to go to bed!

**Toby** Don't worry, Madam, I will take care of him.

**Malvolio** Madam, I am not mad.



**Olivia** Lock him in his chamber, Sir Toby, and remove his keys of office.

**Toby** Including the key to the wine cellar?

**Olivia** Even so, take him away.

**Malvolio** *Madam! I protest! You have done me wrong.*

**Olivia** *Thou Malvolio, hang by thine own song.*

*(Exit Olivia)*

**Malvolio** Madam!

*(Enter Maria)*

**Maria** Malvolio! Sir Toby, leave him be, I implore you?

**Toby** What are you doing wench?

**Maria** Good Master, Malvolio! I am here for thine aid.

**Malvolio** Sir Toby, leave me be. I am gone.

*(Malvolio is freed by Maria in a brief struggle, exit Malvolio).*

**Toby** What enchantment has overcome thy senses, wench? The plot is working better than we could have expected, I have here the key to the wine cellar.

**Maria** Plot? Oh husband, we have wronged a great man.  
*I'll to the countess and explain our crimes.*

*(exit Maria)*

**Toby** *Say naught to the lady ....er. er ...  
(aside) and something that rhymes.*

*(Exit Toby pursuing Maria)*





## Scene VII

### The Pirate Ship

*Enter Rug, Brush, Bristle and Viola (a captive) dressed as a man.*

**Bristle** We have done it lads, we have captured Sebastian.

**Viola** *(aside) Sebastian? I will not appraise them of their mistake until I know what fate is in store for my brother.*

**Rug** Our Captain is well pleased with us mates. Now what piratical torment can we turn on him.

**Brush** We could get Bristle to sing and maybe fart at him.

**Bristle** Nothing wrong with my singing, lads.  
*(sings)*  
*A woman's weight upon a ship  
Bad luck will bring, Oh Lord.  
The black ghoul comes to such as those  
That carry a maid on board.*

**Viola** You have a fair voice, Sir, but what superstitious nonsense.

**Bristle** Oh no, Sir, that is true, Sir.

*(Enter Antonio)*

**Antonio** Sir, you betrayed me, but I will do this for thee, I give you one chance. Join me as pirate and adventure with me in the seven seas, or go you to meet your maker at the end of the plank.

**Rug** Captain Sir, begging your pardon Sir, but shouldn't we await the thousand ducats?

**Antonio** I care not for the ducats, if Sebastian choose my friendship we go, if not we shall see him committed to Neptune's keeping. Well, Sir, choose.

**Viola** A moment to myself, Sir, to think this through.  
*(aside) If I go with Antonio he will soon discover his mistake. A woman will not be tolerated on board and I will be sent to my doom. Yet if I gainsay his friendship Antonio will commit me now to the ocean floor.*  
Sir, I choose death before dishonour!

**Antonio** So be it, traitor and forgotten friend. Mr. Rug.

**Rug** Yes, Sir.

**Antonio** Break out the plank.



**Rug** Aye, aye, Sir. Brush, Bristle, break out the plank.

**Brush and Bristle** Aye, aye, Sir.

**Antonio** Make sure that its clean.

**Rug** Yes, Sir. Brush, Bristle, break out the broom.

*(They sing as the y break out the plank).*

**Rug, Bristle & Bristle** *(The sing)*

*A woman's weight upon a ship  
Bad luck will bring, Oh Lord.  
The black ghoul comes to such as those  
That carry a maid on board.*

**Rug** The plank is ready Captain.

**Antonio** Escort this treacherous wretch to the end.

**Rug** Mr. Brush.

**Brush** With pleasure, Sir. Come along wretch.

*(They pause at the end of the plank, Viola is at the point of Brush's cutlass)*

**Antonio** Well Sebastian, anything more to say?

**Viola** I see I have no choice, I cannot keep this ruse alive any longer, or my own life will succumb so soon to the briny. I have to tell you Sir. I am not Sebastian, but his sister Viola.

**Bristle** A woman, on our ship!

*(Sounds of a storm, lightning etc.)*

**Brush** We'll sink, sure as I have no fishes tail.

**Antonio** We'll not be caught on a lee shore in this storm. Ready to cast off Mr. Rug.

**Rug** Aye, aye, Sir.

**Antonio** Mr. Brush, let go the mizzen tops and haul in the sail jiggers.

**Brush** Aye, aye, Sir.

**Antonio** Weigh the anchor.





**Sebastian**                    Antonio, I have wanted to escape from the countess from the day I married her.  
The sea calls me. Let us go.

*(Exit Sebastian and Antonio)*

**Viola**                         Help! I am in danger.

*(Enter Duke)*

**Duke**                         Viola, my love. Retrieve her from her peril.

**Feste**                         Yes, Sir.

**Duke**                         Viola, I was close to the worst grief that ever filled me, I am glad you are returned  
to me safe once again.

**Viola**                         I love thee more than ever before.

**Duke**                         My sweet, allow me but one small favour, that is, to call thee Cesario when thou  
doth come to me?

**Viola**                         My Lord, I will.

**Feste**                         So we are all once again, come to our senses. Maria's plots succeeded and even  
Sir Andrew is happy.

**Toby**                         I have the key to the wine cellar.

**Olivia**                        I have Sir Andrew. But where is Sebastian?

**Fool**                         Worry not Madam, he is gone with Antonio to seek their fortunes on the high  
seas.

**Olivia**                        But what of Malvolio? When last I saw that gentlemen he was most strange?

**Toby**                        Malvolio, yes Lady, most strange. Perhaps it be best that I keep the wine cellar  
key, your Ladyship.

**Olivia**                        Methinks there are plots afoot. Cousin Toby, bring Malvolio hither. I did find  
me this little green bottle beside the wine this night.

**Feste**                        Just simple food colouring, Madame. I will return it to the kitchen.

**Olivia**                        Do so. Malvolio, you have come?

*(Enter Malvolio pursued by Maria).*

**Malvolio**                    Madame, wrong has yet again be done to me. But the fault is mine and I shall  
bide until the whirligig of time brings on its revenges.



**Maria** Oh Master Malvolio.

**Olivia** Malvolio, you have changed your tune!

**Maria** Madam, I claim Malvolio, he is mine.

**Malvolio** Madam, she has gone mad!

**Olivia** What mean you by this, Maria?

**Maria** Madam, Malvolio is innocent, the blame should fall on my shoulders.

**Toby** Maria, leave this person. Madam, she knows not what she says, she has a fever. Wife, it is I, your husband, (*sotto voce*) hold your tongue, Maria.

**Maria** Sir Toby, you are right, I was mad. But now the veil of love that I did hold for Malvolio has dropped away, as suddenly as it did come to me.

**Feste** So the effects of the love potion are just temporary.

**Olivia** Fool, can you explain all this to us?

*(Ok so this last is a bit fanciful, but it could be a song)*

**Feste** *To talk more of plots, love potions and schemes,  
Will only make trouble nightmares and dreams.  
My mouth it is shut, my place I shall keep,  
My knowledge is mine, and silence is deep.*

**Duke** *I have my boy wife, Cesario by name,  
She excites me so, in pants the good dame.*

**Olivia** *And I have Andrew, I don't quite know why,  
Sebastian is gone, for Ague I sigh.*

**Toby and Maria** *And we have the key, to the wine cellar,  
Maria* *I have Sir Toby, he's a nice feller.*

*(enter Sebastian and Antonio)*

**Sebastian  
and Antonio** *We sail the six seas, through waves calm and rough,  
It frightens us not, together we are tough!*

**Malvolio** *My lesson is learned, a business I'll start,  
Selling love potion, you see I'm quite smart.*

*(enter Pirates, song refrain)*



**Antonio**  
**Rug**  
**Brush**  
**Bristle**

*A woman's weight upon a ship  
Bad luck will bring, Oh Lord.  
The black ghoul comes to such as those  
That carry a maid on board.*

**Feste**

*The tale is over, our plot has been told,  
The theatre is full, the tickets all sold.  
Sir Toby is drunk, the cast would be tight,  
So goodbye my friends, a very good night.*

*The End*

