

#41 Augecheek, Toby Belch, Feste, Maria, Malvolio  
"Twelfth Night"**SIR ANDREW AGUECHEEK**

Ay, ay: I care not for good life.

*FESTE gives a flourish and a whistle, and FESTE'S BAND enters noisily to see what the commotion is about. Once the disorder dies down, SINGERS perform the song, standing between FESTE and TOBY, slightly upstage.*

**SINGERS**

O mistress mine, where are you roaming?  
 O, stay and hear; your true-love's coming,  
 That can sing both high and low;  
 Trip no further, pretty sweeting;  
 Journeys end in lovers' meeting,  
 Every wise man's son doth know.  
 What is love? 'Tis not hereafter;  
 Present mirth hath present laughter;  
 What's to come is still unsure:  
 In delay there lies no plenty;  
 Then come kiss me, sweet-and-twenty,  
 Youth's a stuff will not endure.

*SINGERS curtsy coyly to the men as MARIA grabs one of the wine jugs for them to share. Exit SINGERS and MARIA stage left.*

START

**SIR ANDREW AGUECHEEK** (*leaning on his elbows, his face close to SIR TOBY'S, gazing fondly toward where the women once were*)

A mellifluous voice, as I am true knight.

**SIR TOBY BELCH** (*smells his breath and falls back in his chair*)  
A contagious breath.

**SIR ANDREW AGUECHEEK** (*not realizing SIR TOBY is referring to his breath*)  
Very sweet and contagious, i' faith.

**SIR TOBY BELCH**To hear by the nose, it is dulcet in contagion.  
But shall we make the welkin dance indeed?**SIR ANDREW AGUECHEEK**Most certain. Let our catch be, "Thou knave."  
Begin, fool: it begins, "Hold thy peace."**FESTE**

I shall never begin, if I hold my peace.

**SIR ANDREW AGUECHEEK**

Good, i' faith. Come, begin.

*They all stand and sing the song, accompanied by FESTE'S BAND, and dance around the table banging pots and pans, singing, "Hold thy peace, Thou Knave,—Huh! Hold thy peace!"*

*Enter MARIA stage right.*

**MARIA**

What a caterwauling do you keep here! If my lady have not call'd up her steward Malvolio, and bid him turn you out of doors, never trust me.

**SIR TOBY BELCH**Tilly-vally, lady! (*sings*) "There dwelt a man in Babylon, lady, lady!"

**SIR ANDREW, FESTE, and FESTE'S BAND** join in, repeating "Lady lady," and the noise level rises again.

**MARIA**

For the love o' God, peace!

*Enter MALVOLIO from stage rear. He is dressed in a ridiculous nightshirt, nightcap, and slippers.*

**MALVOLIO**

My masters, are you mad? Or what are you? Have you no wit, manners, nor honesty, but to gabble like tinkers at this time of night? Do ye make an ale-house of my lady's house? Is there no respect of place, persons, nor time, in you?

**SIR TOBY BELCH**

We did keep time, sir, in our catches. Sneek-up!  
(offers his mug to MALVOLIO, who recoils in disgust)

**MALVOLIO**

Sir Toby, I must be round with you. My lady bade me tell you, that, though she harbours you as her kinsman, she's nothing allied to your disorders.

DRUMMERS start up again.

**SIR TOBY BELCH (sings)**

Shall I bid him go?

**FESTE (sings)**

What an if you do?

**SIR TOBY BELCH (sings)**

Shall I bid him go, and spare not?

**FESTE (sings)**

O, no, no, no, no, you dare not.

MALVOLIO takes a drumstick from DRUMMER and breaks it.  
DRUMMER immediately produces another drumstick from his jacket pocket.

**SIR TOBY BELCH (walks right into MALVOLIO'S face)**

Out o' time, sir? Ye lie. Art any more than a steward? Dost thou think, because thou art virtuous, there shall be no more cakes and ale? Go, sir, rub your chain with crumbs. A stoup of wine, Maria!

**MALVOLIO (takes a step toward curtain and turns around)**

Mistress Mary, if you prized my lady's favour at any thing more than contempt, you would not give means for this uncivil rule: she shall know of it, by this hand.

Exit MALVOLIO stage rear.

**MARIA (calling after him)**

Go shake your ears!

ALL join in with a rousing chorus of, "Go shake your ears! Go shake your ears!"

**SIR TOBY BELCH**

Come, Come. I'll go burn some sack; 'tis too late to go to bed now. **STOP**

Drums start softly as a prelude to singing of the last song.

Enter NARRATOR from stage right, coming downstage.

**NARRATOR**

In time, Viola's twin brother Sebastian reappears alive and well,

Enter VIOLA from stage right (as Sebastian) with her hair still up.

and marries the happy Olivia,

Enter OLIVIA from stage left; she dances with VIOLA (as Sebastian).