

# **SHAKESPEARIENCE!**

## **OTHELLO**

Act V, scene 2: Othello, Emilia

**EMILIA**

[Within] I do beseech you  
That I may speak with you, O, good my lord!

**OTHELLO**

I had forgot thee: O, come in, Emilia; Soft; by and by. Let me the curtains draw.

*Enter EMILIA*

What's the matter with thee now?

**EMILIA**

Cassio, my lord, hath kill'd a young Venetian call'd Roderigo.

**OTHELLO**

Roderigo kill'd! And Cassio kill'd!

**EMILIA**

No, Cassio is not kill'd.

**OTHELLO**

Not Cassio kill'd! then murder's out of tune, and sweet revenge grows harsh.

**EMILIA**

Sweet Desdemona! O, who hath done this deed? I must needs report the truth.

**OTHELLO**

She's, like a liar, gone to burning hell: 'Twas I that kill'd her.

**EMILIA**

O, the more angel she, and you the blacker devil!

**OTHELLO**

She turn'd to folly, and she was a whore.

**EMILIA**

Thou dost belie her, and thou art a devil.

**OTHELLO**

She was false as water.

**EMILIA**

Thou art rash as fire, to say that she was false: O, she was heavenly true!

**OTHELLO**

Cassio did top her; ask thy husband else.

O, I were damn'd beneath all depth in hell, but that I did proceed upon just grounds to this extremity. Thy husband knew it all.

**EMILIA**

My husband!

**OTHELLO**

Thy husband.

**EMILIA**

That she was false to wedlock?

**OTHELLO**

Ay, with Cassio. Nay, had she been true, I'd not have sold her for it.

**EMILIA**

My husband!

**OTHELLO**

Ay, 'twas he that told me first:

An honest man he is, and hates the slime that sticks on filthy deeds.

**EMILIA**

My husband!

**OTHELLO**

What needs this iteration, woman? I say thy husband.

**EMILIA**

O mistress, villany hath made mocks with love,  
my husband say that she was false!

**OTHELLO**

He, woman; I say thy husband: dost understand the word?  
My friend, thy husband, honest, honest Iago.

**EMILIA**

If he say so, may his pernicious soul rot half a grain a day! he lies to the heart.

**OTHELLO**

Ha!

**EMILIA**

Do thy worst: this deed of thine is no more worthy heaven  
Than thou wast worthy her.

**OTHELLO**

Peace, you were best.

**EMILIA**

Thou hast not half that power to do me harm  
As I have to be hurt. O gull! O dolt!  
As ignorant as dirt! thou hast done a deed--  
I care not for thy sword; I'll make thee known,  
Though I lost twenty lives.--Help! help, ho! help!  
The Moor hath kill'd my mistress! Murder! murder!