



## *Othello*

### Ensemble Epilogue, Lodovico Soliloquy

O Spartan dog,  
More fell than anguish, hunger, or the sea!  
Look on the tragic loading of this bed;  
This is thy work: the object poisons sight;  
Let it be hid. You must forsake this room, and go with us:  
Your power and your command is taken off,  
And Cassio rules in Cyprus.

To you, lord governor,  
Remains the censure of this hellish villain;  
The time, the place, the torture:

O, enforce it!  
Myself will straight aboard: and to the state  
This heavy act with heavy heart relate.