

# **SHAKESPEARIENCE!**

## *Twelfth Night*

### Act II, scene 1: Sebastian, Antonio

#### **ANTONIO**

Will you stay no longer? nor will you not that I go with you?

#### **SEBASTIAN**

By your patience, no. My stars shine darkly over me: the malignancy of my fate might perhaps distemper yours; therefore I shall crave of you your leave that I may bear my evils alone: it were a bad recompense for your love, to lay any of them on you.

ANTONIO: Let me yet know of you whither you are bound.

#### **SEBASTIAN**

No, sooth, sir: my determinate voyage is mere extravagancy. But I perceive in you so excellent a touch of modesty, that you will not extort from me what I am willing to keep in; therefore it charges me in manners the rather to express myself. You must know of me then, Antonio, my name is Sebastian, which I called Roderigo. My father was that Sebastian of Messaline, whom I know you have heard of. He left behind him myself and a sister, both born in an hour: if the heavens had been pleased, would we had so ended! but you, sir, altered that; for some hour before you took me from the breach of the sea was my sister drowned.

#### **ANTONIO**

Alas the day!

#### **SEBASTIAN**

A lady, sir, though it was said she much resembled me, was yet of many accounted beautiful: but, though I could not with such estimable wonder overfar believe that, yet thus far I will boldly publish her; she bore a mind that envy could not but call fair. She is drowned already, sir, with salt water, though I seem to drown her remembrance again with more.

#### **ANTONIO**

Pardon me, sir, your bad entertainment.

#### **SEBASTIAN**

O good Antonio, forgive me your trouble.

**ANTONIO**

If you will not murder me for my love, let me be  
your servant.

**SEBASTIAN**

If you will not undo what you have done, that is,  
kill him whom you have recovered, desire it not.  
Fare ye well at once: my bosom is full of kindness,  
and I am yet so near the manners of my mother, that  
upon the least occasion more mine eyes will tell  
tales of me. I am bound to the Count Orsino's court: farewell.

*Exit*

**ANTONIO**

The gentleness of all the gods go with thee!  
I have many enemies in Orsino's court,  
Else would I very shortly see thee there.  
But, come what may, I do adore thee so,  
That danger shall seem sport, and I will go.

*Exit*