

SIDE 6 - FABIAN

FABIAN (*reads*) *By the Lord, madam, you wrong me, and the world shall know it. Though you have put me into darkness and given your drunken cousin rule over me, yet have I the benefit of my senses as well as your Ladyship. I have your own letter that induced me to the semblance I put on, with the which I doubt not but to do myself much right or you much shame. Think of me as you please. I leave my duty a little unthought of and speak out of my injury.*  
*The madly used Malvolio.*

Good madam, hear me speak,  
And let no quarrel nor no brawl to come  
Taint the condition of this present hour,  
Which I have wondered at. In hope it shall not,  
Most freely I confess, myself and Toby  
Set this device against Malvolio here,  
Upon some stubborn and uncourteous parts  
We had conceived against him. Maria writ  
The letter at Sir Toby's great importance,  
In recompense whereof he hath married her.  
How with a sportful malice it was followed  
May rather pluck on laughter than revenge,  
If that the injuries be justly weighed  
That have on both sides passed.