

*SIR TOBY pushes SIR ANDREW towards VIOLA.*

Go now, he says he'll be gentle.

SIR ANDREW  
I pray he keeps his word!

*FABIAN pushes VIOLA towards SIR ANDREW.  
ANTONIO enters.*

ANTONIO  
Put your swords away, sir! If you must fight this young gentleman,  
let me fight in his place. No harm shall come his way!

*ANTONIO takes VIOLA's sword.*

SIR TOBY  
Let you fight? Who are you?

ANTONIO  
A friend and a guardian, sir.

*SIR TOBY takes a sword from SIR ANDREW.*

SIR TOBY  
I'll leave no fighter without a fight. Come, raise your sword!

*ANTONIO raises his sword.*

FABIAN  
Sir Toby, hold! Here come the officers.

*EMILIO, DARIO, CARLO, and LEO enter.*

LEO  
There stands the man!

DARIO  
Are you certain?

EMILIO  
Yes, he's the one. Arrest him!

CARLO  
Antonio, I arrest you in the name of Duke Orsino.

SIR TOBY

This here is serious stuff. Gentleman we should take our leave.  
We'll finish our business with the youth at another time.

*LEO and DARIO step forward and take ANTONIO by the arms.  
SIR TOBY, SIR ANDREW, and FABIAN exit hurriedly with swords.*

ANTONIO

*(to VIOLA)* Do not fret, my friend. I knew I might pay this price.  
And, though I'm sorry to say it, I'll need my purse back.

DARIO

*(to ANTONIO)* Come, sir, away!

ANTONIO

*(to VIOLA)* My friend, I must entreat of you some of that money.

VIOLA

What money, sir? You speak as if you know me.  
And, though you've shown me kindness, I've no money to give.

LEO

*(to ANTONIO)* I pray you, go, sir!

*LEO and DARIO haul ANTONIO off stage. EMILIO and CARLO follow.*

ANTONIO

Oh Sebastian! I snatched you away from the jaws of death,  
and then you deny me in my own time of need! The devil is in you!

*VIOLA is left alone on stage.*

VIOLA

The man speaks with such passion. He surely believes himself.  
And yet I don't believe my own ears. He calls me Sebastian.  
Is it possible he mistakes me for my brother?  
Oh, if it be true, storms are kind and the ocean is loving.

*VIOLA exits.*

**SCENE 14**

*Outside of Olivia's Estate.  
FESTE and SEBASTIAN enter from opposite sides.*

FESTE

Good youth, your lady has called for you.

SEBASTIAN

My lady? I have none.

FESTE

Have you none? Well then, no! I do not know you!  
Nor am I not sent to you by your lady! Nor is your name Master Cesario!  
Nor this is not my nose neither! Nothing that is so is so!

SEBASTIAN

I prithee, vent your foolishness on another fool.

FESTE

And what shall I vent to your lady? Shall I vent to her that you are coming?

SEBASTIAN

And yet you say it again. I'll repeat: I have no lady!

FESTE

Oh, but you do! Though you woo for the Duke, she'll only be yours.  
She bid me fetch you. Follow!

*FESTE crosses stage right. SEBASTIAN goes to follow, but  
is stopped by SIR ANDREW who enters stage right.  
FABIAN, carrying swords, and SIR TOBY follow.  
SIR ANDREW pushes SEBASTIAN.*

SIR ANDREW

You sir! I am not finished!

SEBASTIAN

Good knight, what have I done to offend thee?

SIR ANDREW

There is an order to things and we must all wait our turn.

SEBASTIAN

With that I do not disagree.

SIR ANDREW

And yet you step out of line. Find yourself of superior quality?

*SIR ANDREW charges at SEBASTIAN with his fists up.*

SEBASTIAN

Good sir, you must mistake me...

SIR ANDREW

I've waited patiently for the lady's attention and yet you steal her away.

*SIR ANDREW tries to punch SEBASTIAN, but he ducks away.*

SEBASTIAN

Again, the lady? Who is this lady?

FESTE

The lady I will fetch, or you shall die asking!

*FESTE exits.*

SIR ANDREW

Will you pretend not to know? Come, fight like a man!

*SIR ANDREW puts up his fists again.*

*SEBASTIAN grabs a sword from FABIAN and points it at SIR ANDREW.*

*SIR TOBY grabs SEBASTIAN to stop him. SIR ANDREW takes other sword in hand.*

SIR TOBY

Hold, sir, or I'll throw your dagger a distance!

SEBASTIAN

Are all you people mad?

*OLIVIA enters running. FESTE follows her.*

OLIVIA

Hold, gentlemen, on your life I charge you!

*OLIVIA runs to SEBASTIAN's side.*

SIR ANDREW

Madam!

*SIR ANDREW and FABIAN bow their heads.*