rightly, can ever believe such impossible passages of grossness. He's in yellow stockings.

**SIR TOBY BELCH**
And cross-gartered?

**MARIA**
Most villainously.

**SIR TOBY BELCH**
Come, bring us, bring us where he is.

*Exeunt*

**ACT 2 scene 3. A street.**

*Enter SEBASTIAN and ANTONIO*

**SEBASTIAN**
I would not by my will have troubled you;
But, since you make your pleasure of your pains,
I will no further chide you.

**ANTONIO**
I could not stay behind you: my desire,
More sharp than filed steel, did spur me forth;
And not all love to see you, though so much
As might have drawn one to a longer voyage,
But jealousy what might befall your travel,
Being skilless in these parts; which to a stranger,
Unguided and unfriended, often prove
Rough and unhospitable: my willing love,
The rather by these arguments of fear,
Set forth in your pursuit.

**SEBASTIAN**
My kind Antonio,
I can no other answer make but thanks,
And thanks; and ever oft good turns
Are shuffled off with such uncurrent pay:
But, were my worth as is my conscience firm,
You should find better dealing. What's to do?
Shall we go see the reliques of this town?

**ANTONIO**
To-morrow, sir: best first go see your lodging.

**SEBASTIAN**
I am not weary, and 'tis long to night:
I pray you, let us satisfy our eyes
With the memorials and the things of fame
That do renown this city.

**ANTONIO**
Would you'd pardon me;
I do not without danger walk these streets:
Once, in a sea-fight, 'gainst the count his galleys
I did some service; of such note indeed,
That were I ta'en here it would scarce be answer'd.

**SEBASTIAN**
Do not then walk too open.

**ANTONIO**
It doth not fit me. Hold, sir, here's my purse.
In the south suburbs, at the Elephant,
Is best to lodge: I will bespeak our diet,
Whiles you beguile the time and feed your knowledge
With viewing of the town: there shall you have me.

SEBASTIAN
Why I your purse?

ANTONIO
Haply your eye shall light upon some toy
You have desire to purchase; and your store,
I think, is not for idle markets, sir.

SEBASTIAN
I'll be your purse-bearer and leave you
For an hour.

ANTONIO
To the Elephant.

SEBASTIAN
I do remember.

Exeunt

ACT 2 scene 4. OLIVIA's garden.

Enter OLIVIA and MARIAR

OLIVIA
I have sent after him: he says he'll come;
How shall I feast him? what bestow of him?
For youth is bought more oft than begg'd or borrow'd.
I speak too loud.
Where is Malvolio? he is sad and civil,
And suits well for a servant with my fortunes:
Where is Malvolio?

MARIAR
He's coming, madam; but in very strange manner. He is, sure, possessed, madam.

OLIVIA
Why, what's the matter? does he rave?

MARIAR
No, madam, he does nothing but smile: your ladyship were best to have some guard about you, if he come; for, sure, the man is tainted in's wits.

OLIVIA
Go call him hither.

Exit MARIAR

I am as mad as he,
If sad and merry madness equal be.

Re-enter MARIAR, with MALVOLIO

How now, Malvolio!

MALVOLIO
Sweet lady, ho, ho.