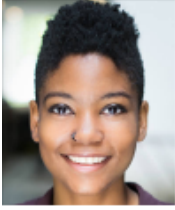


Act I, Scene 1



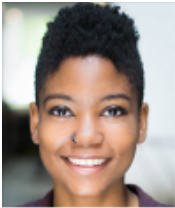
VIOLA

What country, friends, is this?



CAPTAIN

This is Illyria.



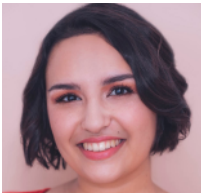
VIOLA

And what should I do in Illyria?

Sebastian is in Elysium.

Perchance they are not drown'd: what think you, sailors?

Improvisation with audience



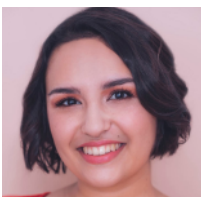
CAPTAIN

It is perchance that you yourself were saved.



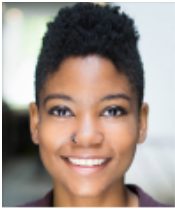
VIOLA

O my poor twin! and so perchance may they be.



CAPTAIN

Improvisation with audience



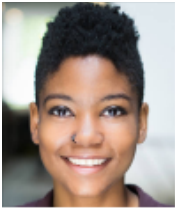
VIOLA

For saying so, there's gold:
Know'st thou this country?



CAPTAIN

Ay, well; for I was bred and born
Not three hours' travel from this very place.



VIOLA

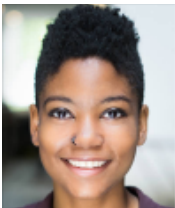
Who is in power here?



CAPTAIN

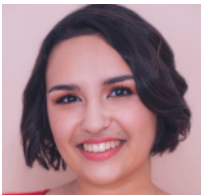
A noble duke, in nature as in name.

Improvisation with audience



VIOLA

What is the name?



CAPTAIN

Orsino.



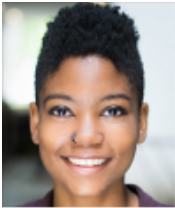
VIOLA

Orsino! I have heard my parents name him:
He was a bachelor then.



CAPTAIN

And so is now, or was so very late;
For but a month ago I went from hence,
And then 'twas fresh in murmur,--as, you know,
What great ones do the less will prattle of,--
That he did seek the love of fair Olivia.



VIOLA

What's Olivia?

Improvisation with audience



CAPTAIN

A virtuous maid, the daughter of a count
That died some twelvemonth since, then leaving her
In the protection of his son, her brother,
Who shortly also died: for whose dear love,
They say, she hath abjured the company
And sight of men.

Improvisation with audience



VIOLA

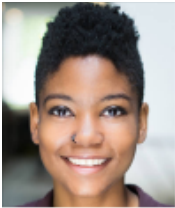
O that I served that lady
And might not be delivered to the world,
Till I had made mine own occasion mellow,
What my estate is!



CAPTAIN

That were hard to compass;
Because she will admit no kind of suit,
No, not the duke's.

Improvisation with audience



VIOLA

There is a fair behaviour in thee, Captain,
I will believe thou hast a mind that suits.
I prithee – and I'll pay thee bounteously–
Conceal me what I am, and be my aid
For such disguise as haply shall become
The form of my intent. I'll serve this duke.
Only shape thou thy silence to my wit.



CAPTAIN

Your mute I'll be:
When my tongue blabs, then let mine eyes not see.

Improvisation with audience



VIOLA

I thank thee: lead me on.

Improvisation with audience