

Passage 6

ORSINO

If music be the food of love,

play on.

Give me excess of it, that, surfeiting,

The appetite may sicken and so die.

That strain again!

It had a dying fall.

O, it came o'er my ear like the sweet sound
That breathes upon a bank of violets,
Stealing and giving odor.

Enough; no more.

'Tis not so sweet now as it was before.

Twelfth Night

Act 1, Scene 1, lines 1-8

Passage 7

VIOLA

What country, friends, is this?

CAPTAIN

This is Illyria, lady.

VIOLA

And what should I do in Illyria?

My brother he is in Elysium.

Perchance he is not drowned. -

What think you, sailors?

CAPTAIN

It is perchance that you yourself were saved.

...

VIOLA

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.

Twelfth Night

Act 1, Scene 2, lines 1 ff.

Passage 8

SIR TOBY BELCH

Out o' tune, sir? You lie.

Art any more than a steward?

*Dost thou think, because thou art virtuous,
there shall be no more cakes and ale?*

Twelfth Night

Act 2, Scene 3, lines 113-115

Passage 9

FESTE

What is love? Tis not hereafter.

Present mirth hath present laughter.

What's to come is still unsure.

In delay there lies no plenty,

Then come kiss me, sweet and twenty.

Youth's a stuff will not endure.

Twelfth Night

Act 2, Scene 3, lines 48-53

Passage 10

VIOLA / CESARIO

My father had a daughter loved a man

As it might be, perhaps, were I a woman,

I should your Lordship.

ORSINO

And what's her history?

VIOLA / CESARIO

A blank, my lord.

*She never told her love,
But let concealment like a worm i' th' bud,
Feed on her damask cheek.*

*She pined in thought,
And with a green and yellow melancholy
She sat like Patience on a monument,
Smiling at grief.*

Was not this love indeed?

...

ORSINO

But died thy sister of her love, my boy?

VIOLA / CESARIO

I am all the daughters of my father's house,

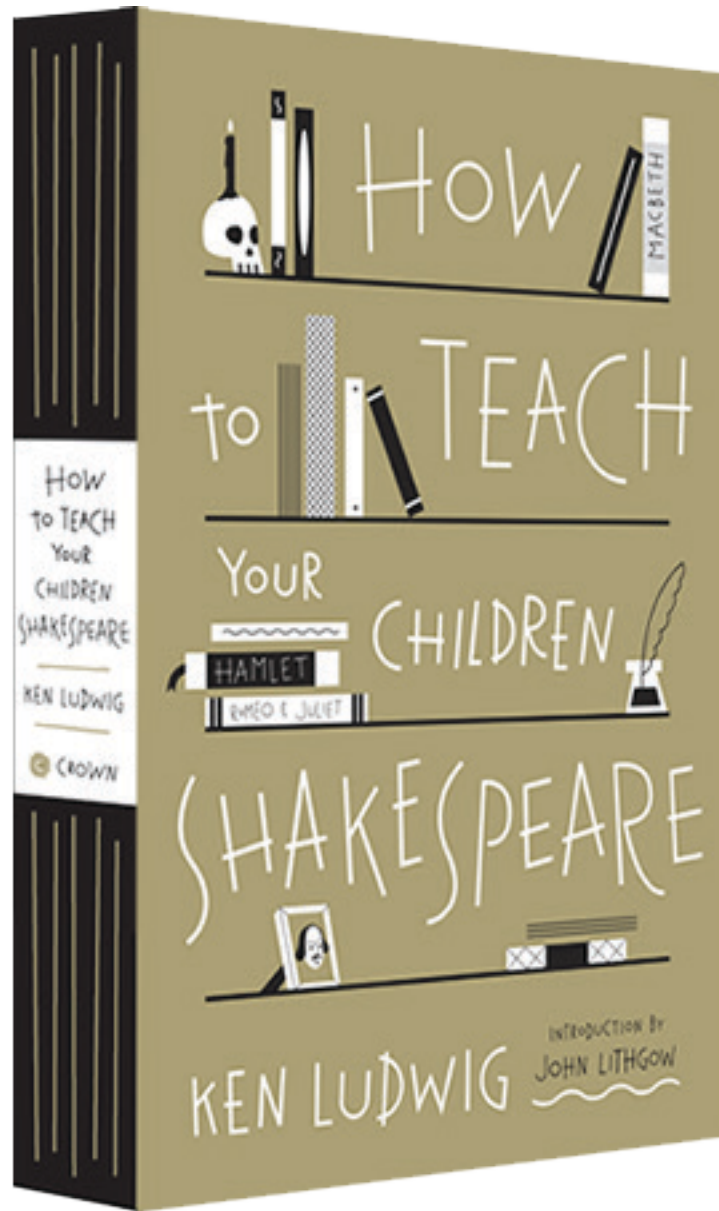
And all the brothers, too -

and yet I know not.

Twelfth Night

Act 2, Scene 4, lines 118 ff.

For guidance learning these passages, be sure to read
How to Teach Your Children Shakespeare
by Ken Ludwig



HowToTeachYourChildrenShakespeare.com