



## Background

Orsino, Duke of Illyria, loves the Countess Olivia—but she will have nothing to do with him. Orsino sends his page Cesario (the disguised Viola, who has fallen in love with him) to plead his cause. Olivia falls in love with Cesario.

Viola's twin brother Sebastian (whom she believes has drowned in a shipwreck) arrives in Illyria. Olivia mistakes Sebastian for his disguised sister, and Sebastian falls in love with Olivia. More complications follow before identities are revealed and the story is brought to a happy end.



## — Cast of Characters 2 —



**ORSINO:** Duke of Illyria

**SEBASTIAN:** a young gentleman, Viola's brother

**ANTONIO:** a sea captain, friend of Sebastian

**A SEA CAPTAIN:** friend of Viola

**VALENTINE and CURIO:** gentlemen

**SIR TOBY BELCH:** Olivia's uncle

**SIR ANDREW AGUECHEEK:** Sir Toby's friend

**OLIVIA:** a rich countess

**VIOLA:** Sebastian's sister; later disguised as Cesario

**MARIA:** Olivia's gentlewoman in waiting

**MALVOLIO:** Olivia's steward

**FABIAN:** Olivia's servant

**FESTE:** Olivia's jester

**LORDS, A PRIEST, SAILORS, OFFICERS, MUSICIANS, and OTHERS**





# ACT 1

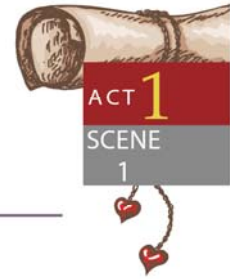
## Summary

伊利里亞公爵奧西諾對奧麗維婭一片癡情。薇奧拉從船難中被救起，來到伊利里亞，這場船難可能奪走她孿生兄長西巴斯辛的命。為了生計，薇奧拉易裝成男子，去公爵府上擔任差使。薇奧拉迅速地成為公爵最喜愛的僕役，並被差遣至奧麗維婭家替奧西諾公爵示愛。

同時，在美麗貴族奧麗維婭府上，她叔父托比·培爾契爵士帶安德魯·艾古契克爵士（培爾契爵士的酒肉朋友）前來，讓他贏得姪女的芳心。瑪利婭是奧麗維婭的貼身侍女，發現艾古契克爵士是個愚蠢的人，加入托比的行列，吹捧安德魯爵士，使他成為笑柄，但奧麗維婭對這些醉鬼的胡言亂語一點都不感到幽默。費斯特是奧麗維婭的弄臣，講笑話逗奧麗維婭開心。同時，古板的管家馬伏里奧對費斯特冒昧的幽默起了反感。

瑪利婭宣布奧麗維婭家門口有訪客光臨，但她拒絕接見任何人，直到馬伏里奧告訴她西薩里奧十分英俊才改變心意。奧麗維婭告訴西薩里奧，她永遠都不會愛上奧西諾公爵。奧麗維婭被西薩里奧所吸引，她差派馬伏里奧去找西薩里奧，給他一枚戒指，並推說戒指是西薩里奧留下來忘記帶走的。





## Scene 1

An apartment in the duke's palace in Illyria. The **duke**, **Curio**, and **lords** enter. Musicians play.

**DUKE:** If music be the food of love, play on,  
Give me too much of it. By gorging,  
The appetite may sicken and so die.  
*(Listening briefly)* Enough! No more!  
It's not as sweet now as it was before.  
Oh, spirit of love! How alive and fresh you are!  
In spite of being as deep as the sea,  
Nothing precious comes to you without  
Losing some of its value even in a minute!  
Love has such variety that nothing can  
Equal its extravagance.

**CURIO:** Will you go hunt, my lord?

**DUKE:** Hunt what, Curio?

**CURIO:** The hart.

**DUKE** *(placing his hand on his heart)*: Why,  
That is what I'm doing. When my eyes first  
Saw Olivia, I thought she purified the air.  
That instant I was turned into a hart,  
And my desires, like fierce and cruel hounds,  
Have chased me ever since.

7





TWELFTH NIGHT

**(Valentine enters.)**

**DUKE:** Well? What news from her?

**VALENTINE:** My lord, I was not invited in.

Through her maid, the answer is this:  
For seven summers, not even the sun  
Will see her face. Like a nun, she will wear  
A veil, weeping salt tears around her room,  
To honor her dead brother's love, which  
She wishes to keep fresh in sad memory.

**DUKE:** Oh, she who has such a tender heart  
To pay this debt of love for a mere brother!  
How will she love when Cupid's arrow  
Strikes her heart?  
Lead the way to sweet beds of flowers!  
Love thoughts are richer under the bowers.

**(All exit.)**





## Scene 2

The seacoast. **Viola, captain, and sailors** enter.

**VIOLA:** What country is this, friends?

**CAPTAIN:** This is Illyria, lady.

**VIOLA:** What am I doing in Illyria?

My brother is in heaven. But maybe  
He is not drowned. What do you think?

**CAPTAIN:** Luckily, you yourself were saved.

**VIOLA:** Oh, my poor brother!

Maybe he was saved, too.

**CAPTAIN:** True, madam. After our ship split,  
When we were clinging to the drifting boat,  
I saw your brother tie himself to a mast.  
He was riding the waves  
As long as I could keep him in sight.

**VIOLA (giving him money):** For saying that,  
Here's gold. My own escape gives me hope  
That he escaped, too.  
Do you know this country?

**CAPTAIN:** Yes. I was born and raised here.

**VIOLA:** Who governs here?



**CAPTAIN:** A noble duke named Orsino.

**VIOLA:** Orsino! My father spoke of him.

He was a bachelor then.

**CAPTAIN:** And he still is—or was till recently.

A month ago, when I left, I heard rumors  
That he sought the love of fair Olivia.

**VIOLA:** Who's she?

**CAPTAIN:** A virtuous maiden, the daughter of  
A count who died a year ago. He left her in  
The protection of his son, her brother,  
Who died soon after that. For his dear love,  
They say, she has given up the company  
And even sight of men!

**VIOLA:** I wish I served that lady and could  
Stay out of the public eye until I found out  
Better what my situation is!

**CAPTAIN:** That will not be easy. She will not  
Consider any pleas—not even the duke's.

**VIOLA:** You seem like a good man, Captain.  
Will you—I'll pay you well—help me  
Disguise who I am? I want to serve this duke.



You can present me as a young man to him.  
It will be worth your trouble. I can sing, and  
I can speak to him in many musical ways.  
This will make me an attractive employee.  
Whatever happens, time will tell.  
Just be silent, will you? Well?

**CAPTAIN:** If silent I am unable to be,  
Then may my eyes no longer see!

**VIOLA:** Thank you. (*She gestures.*) After you . . .  
(**They exit.**)





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## Scene 3

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A room in Olivia's house. **Sir Toby Belch** and **Maria** enter.

**SIR TOBY:** What the devil does my niece mean,  
To take the death of her brother like this?  
I'm sure worrying isn't good for her health.

**MARIA:** Really, Sir Toby, you must come home earlier  
at night. Your niece does not like your late  
hours. Your drinking will be the end of you.  
I heard my lady talk of it yesterday. She also  
talked about a foolish knight that you brought  
here one night to be her wooer.

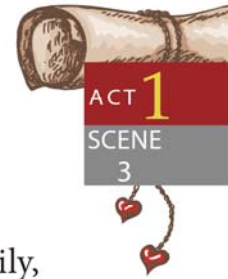
**SIR TOBY:** Who? Sir Andrew Aguecheek?  
He's the equal of any man in Illyria.

**MARIA:** What do you mean?

**SIR TOBY:** Why, he is rich!

**MARIA:** Perhaps. But his money will last only a year.  
He's a fool and a spendthrift.

**SIR TOBY:** Shame on you for saying so! He plays the  
violin, and he speaks three or four languages.  
He has all nature's finest gifts.



**MARIA:** He has indeed, like a natural born idiot!  
Besides being a fool, he likes to argue. Luckily,  
he also has the gift of cowardice. That slows  
down his zest in arguing. Without that, he  
would quickly have the gift of a grave—or so  
say those with brains!

**SIR TOBY:** They are scoundrels who say so! Who are  
they?

**MARIA:** The same who say he's drunk every night in  
your company.

**SIR TOBY:** With drinking to the health of my niece!  
What, my girl? Speak of the devil—here comes  
Sir Andrew Aguecheek.

**(Sir Andrew Aguecheek enters.)**

**SIR ANDREW:** Sir Toby Belch! Greetings!

**SIR TOBY** (*hugging him*): Sweet Sir Andrew!

**SIR ANDREW** (*to Maria*): Bless you, fair shrew. (*He  
thinks he's paid a compliment.*)

**MARIA** (*trying not to laugh*): And you too, sir.

**SIR TOBY:** Accost her, Sir Andrew. Accost her.

**SIR ANDREW** (*confused by a new word*): What does  
that mean?