

## **Twelfth Night by William Shakespeare**

*Once students have studied the play, review challenging vocabulary and have students reread this scene, perhaps even as a performance assignment or activity, use this scene for a discussion on bullying.*

***How can a practical joke be considered bullying?***

**MALVOLIO**

Sweet lady, ho, ho.

**OLIVIA**

Smilest thou?

I sent for thee upon a sad occasion.

**MALVOLIO**

Sad, lady! I could be sad: this does make some obstruction in the blood, this cross-gartering; but what of that? if it please the eye of one, it is with me as the very true sonnet is, 'Please one, and please all.'

**OLIVIA**

Why, how dost thou, man? what is the matter with thee?

**MALVOLIO**

Not black in my mind, though yellow in my legs. It did come to his hands, and commands shall be executed: I think we do know the sweet hand.

**OLIVIA**

God comfort thee! Why dost thou smile so and kiss thy hand so oft?

**MALVOLIO**

'Be not afraid of greatness:' 'twas well writ.

**OLIVIA**

What meanest thou by that, Malvolio?

**MALVOLIO**

'Some are born great,'--

**OLIVIA**

Ha!

**MALVOLIO**

'Some achieve greatness,'--

**OLIVIA**

What sayest thou?

**MALVOLIO**

'And some have greatness thrust upon them.'

**OLIVIA**

Heaven restore thee!

**MALVOLIO**

'Remember who commended thy yellow stockings,'--

**OLIVIA**

Thy yellow stockings!

**MALVOLIO**

'And wished to see thee cross-gartered.'

**OLIVIA**

Cross-gartered!

**MALVOLIO**

'Go to thou art made, if thou desirest to be so;!--

'If not, let me see thee a servant still.'

**OLIVIA**

Why, this is very midsummer madness.

**Later in the play:**

**DUKE ORSINO**

Is this the madman?

**OLIVIA**

Ay, my lord, this same.

How now, Malvolio!

**MALVOLIO**

Madam, you have done me wrong,

Notorious wrong.

**OLIVIA**

Have I, Malvolio? no.

**MALVOLIO**

Lady, you have. Pray you, peruse that letter.

You must not now deny it is your hand:

Why you have given me such clear lights of favour,

Bade me come smiling and cross-garter'd to you,

And, acting this in an obedient hope,

Why have you suffer'd me to be imprison'd,

Kept in a dark house, visited by the priest,

And made the most notorious geck and gull

That e'er invention play'd on? tell me why.

**OLIVIA**

Alas, Malvolio, this is not my writing,

Though, I confess, much like the character

But out of question 'tis Maria's hand.  
Alas, poor fool, how have they baffled thee!

**MALVOLIO**

I'll be revenged on the whole pack of you.