

As You Like It

5.4

*Enter Duke Senior, Amiens, Jaques, Orlando, Oliver,
and Celia as Aliena*

DUKE SENIOR

Dost thou believe, Orlando, that the boy
Can do all this that he hath promiseÁd?

ORLANDO

I sometimes do believe, and sometimes do not,
As those that fear they hope, and know they fear.

*Enter Rosalind as Ganymede, with Silvius and
Phoebe*

ROSALIND

Patience once more, whiles our compact is urged. 5
(To the Duke) You say if I bring in your Rosalind
You will bestow her on Orlando here?

DUKE SENIOR

That would I, had I kingdoms to give with her.

ROSALIND (to Orlando)

And you say you will have her when I bring her?

ORLANDO

That would I, were I of all kingdoms king. 10

ROSALIND (to Phoebe)

You say you'll marry me if I be willing?

PHOEBE

That will I, should I die the hour after.

ROSALIND

But if you do refuse to marry me
You'll give yourself to this most faithful shepherd?

PHOEBE So is the bargain. 15

ROSALIND (to Silvius)

You say that you'll have Phoebe if she will.

SILVIUS

Though to have her and death were both one thing.

ROSALIND

I have promised to make all this matter even.
Keep you your word, O Duke, to give your daughter.
You yours, Orlando, to receive his daughter. 20
Keep your word, Phoebe, that you'll marry me,

Or else refusing me to wed this shepherd.
Keep your word, Silvius, that you'll marry her
If she refuse me; and from hence I go
To make these doubts all even.

25

Exeunt Rosalind and Celia

DUKE SENIOR

I do remember in this shepherd boy
Some lively touches of my daughter's favour.

ORLANDO

My lord, the first time that I ever saw him,
Methought he was a brother to your daughter.
But, my good lord, this boy is forest-born,
And hath been tutored in the rudiments
Of many desperate studies by his uncle,
Whom he reports to be a great magician
Obscured in the circle of this forest.

30

[Enter Touchstone the clown and Audrey]

JAQUES There is sure another flood toward, and these 35
couples are coming to the ark. Here comes a pair of
very strange beasts, which in all tongues are called
fools.

TOUCHSTONE Salutation and greeting to you all.

JAQUES *(to the Duke)* Good my lord, bid him welcome. This 40
is the motley-minded gentleman that I have so often
met in the forest. He hath been a courtier, he swears.

TOUCHSTONE If any man doubt that, let him put me to my
purgation. I have trod a measure, I have flattered a
lady, I have been politic with my friend, smooth with 45
mine enemy, I have undone three tailors, I have had
four quarrels, and like to have fought one.

JAQUES And how was that ta'en up?

TOUCHSTONE Faith, we met, and found the quarrel was
upon the seventh cause. 50

JAQUES How, seventh cause?±±Good my lord, like this
fellow.

DUKE SENIOR I like him very well.

TOUCHSTONE God'ield you, sir, I desire you of the like. I
press in here, sir, amongst the rest of the country 55
copulatives, to swear, and to forswear, according as
marriage binds and blood breaks. A poor virgin, sir, an

ill-favoured thing, sir, but mine own. A poor humour
of mine, sir, to take that that no man else will. Rich
honesty dwells like a miser, sir, in a poor house, as 60
your pearl in your foul oyster.

DUKE SENIOR By my faith, he is very swift and sententious.

TOUCHSTONE According to the fool's bolt, sir, and such
dulcet diseases.

JAQUES But for the seventh cause. How did you find the 65
quarrel on the seventh cause?

TOUCHSTONE Upon a lie seven times removed.±±Bear your
body more seeming, Audrey.±±As thus, sir: I did dislike
the cut of a certain courtier's beard. He sent me word
if I said his beard was not cut well, he was in the mind 70
it was. This is called the Retort Courteous. If I sent him
word again it was not well cut, he would send me
word he cut it to please himself. This is called the Quip
Modest. If again it was not well cut, he disabled my
judgement. This is called the Reply Churlish. If again 75
it was not well cut, he would answer I spake not true.
This is called the Reproof Valiant. If again it was not
well cut, he would say I lie. This is called the
Countercheck Quarrelsome. And so to the Lie Circum-
stantial, and the Lie Direct. 80

JAQUES And how oft did you say his beard was not well
cut?

TOUCHSTONE I durst go no further than the Lie
Circumstantial, nor he durst not give me the Lie Direct;
and so we measured swords, and parted. 85

JAQUES Can you nominate in order now the degrees of
the lie?

TOUCHSTONE O sir, we quarrel in print, by the book, as
you have books for good manners. I will name you the
degrees. The first, the Retort Courteous; the second, 90
the Quip Modest; the third, the Reply Churlish; the
fourth, the Reproof Valiant; the fifth, the Countercheck
Quarrelsome; the sixth, the Lie with Circumstance; the
seventh, the Lie Direct. All these you may avoid but
the Lie Direct; and you may avoid that, too, with an 95
`if'. I knew when seven justices could not take up a
quarrel, but when the parties were met themselves,

one of them thought but of an `if', as `If you said so,
then I said so', and they shook hands and swore
brothers. Your `if' is the only peacemaker; much virtue 100
in `if'.

JAQUES *(to the Duke)* Is not this a rare fellow, my lord?
He's as good at anything, and yet a fool.

DUKE SENIOR He uses his folly like a stalking-horse, and
under the presentation of that he shoots his wit. 105
*[Still music.] Enter Hymen with Rosalind and Celia
as themselves*

HYMEN

Then is there mirth in heaven
When earthly things made even
Atone together.
Good Duke, receive thy daughter;
Hymen from heaven brought her, 110
Yea, brought her hither,
That thou mightst join her hand with his
Whose heart within his bosom is.

ROSALIND *(to the Duke)*
To you I give myself, for I am yours.
(To Orlando) To you I give myself, for I am yours. 115

DUKE SENIOR
If there be truth in sight, you are my daughter.

ORLANDO
If there be truth in sight, you are my Rosalind.

PHOEBE
If sight and shape be true,
Why then, my love adieu!

ROSALIND *(to the Duke)*
I'll have no father if you be not he. 120
(To Orlando) I'll have no husband if you be not he,
(To Phoebe) Nor ne'er wed woman if you be not she.

HYMEN

Peace, ho, I bar confusion.
'Tis I must make conclusion
Of these most strange events. 125
Here's eight that must take hands
To join in Hymen's bands,
If truth holds true contents.

(To Orlando and Rosalind)

You and you no cross shall part.

(To Oliver and Celia)

You and you are heart in heart.

130

(To Phoebe)

You to his love must accord,
Or have a woman to your lord.

(To Touchstone and Audrey)

You and you are sure together
As the winter to foul weather.±±

Whiles a wedlock hymn we sing,

135

Feed yourselves with questioning,

That reason wonder may diminish

How thus we met, and these things finish.

Song

Wedding is great Juno's crown,

O blesseÁd bond of board and bed.

140

'Tis Hymen peoples every town.

High wedlock then be honoureÁd.

Honour, high honour and renown

To Hymen, god of every town.

DUKE SENIOR *(to Celia)*

O my dear niece, welcome thou art to me,

145

Even daughter; welcome in no less degree.

PHOEBE *(to Silvius)*

I will not eat my word. Now thou art mine,

Thy faith my fancy to thee doth combine.

Enter Jaques de Bois, the second brother

JAQUES DE BOIS

Let me have audience for a word or two.

I am the second son of old Sir Rowland,

150

That bring these tidings to this fair assembly.

Duke Frederick, hearing how that every day

Men of great worth resorted to this forest,

Addressed a mighty power, which were on foot,

In his own conduct, purposely to take

155

His brother here, and put him to the sword.

And to the skirts of this wild wood he came

Where, meeting with an old religious man,

After some question with him was converted

Both from his enterprise and from the world, 160
His crown bequeathing to his banished brother,
And all their lands restored to them again
That were with him exiled. This to be true
I do engage my life.

DUKE SENIOR Welcome, young man.
Thou offer'st fairly to thy brothers' wedding: 165
To one his lands withheld, and to the other
A land itself at large, a potent dukedom.
First, in this forest let us do those ends
That here were well begun, and well begot.
And after, every of this happy number 170
That have endured shrewd days and nights with us
Shall share the good of our returne'd fortune
According to the measure of their states.
Meantime, forget this new-fallen dignity
And fall into our rustic revelry. 175
Play, music, and you brides and bridegrooms all,
With measure heaped in joy to th' measures fall.

JAQUES
Sir, by your patience. (*To Jaques de Bois*) If I heard you
rightly
The Duke hath put on a religious life
And thrown into neglect the pompous court. 180

JAQUES DE BOIS He hath.

JAQUES
To him will I. Out of these convertites
There is much matter to be heard and learned.
(*To the Duke*)
You to your former honour I bequeath;
Your patience and your virtue well deserves it. 185
(*To Orlando*)
You to a love that your true faith doth merit;
(*To Oliver*)
You to your land, and love, and great allies;
(*To Silvius*)
You to a long and well-deserve'd bed;
(*To Touchstone*)
And you to wrangling, for thy loving voyage
Is but for two months victualled.±±So, to your

pleasures;

190

I am for other than for dancing measures.

DUKE SENIOR Stay, Jaques, stay.

JAQUES

To see no pastime, I. What you would have

I'll stay to know at your abandoned cave.

Exit

DUKE SENIOR

Proceed, proceed. We'll so begin these rites

195

As we do trust they'll end, in true delights.

[They dance; then] exeunt all but Rosalind