

As You Like It

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Enter Orlando and Oliver

ORLANDO Is't possible that on so little acquaintance you should like her? That but seeing, you should love her? And loving, woo? And wooing, she should grant? And will you persevere to enjoy her?

OLIVER Neither call the giddiness of it in question, the poverty of her, the small acquaintance, my sudden wooing, nor her sudden consenting; but say with me, 'I love Aliena'; say with her, that she loves me; consent with both that we may enjoy each other. It shall be to your good, for my father's house and all the revenue that was old Sir Rowland's will I estate upon you, and here live and die a shepherd. 5 10

Enter Rosalind as Ganymede

ORLANDO You have my consent. Let your wedding be tomorrow. Thither will I invite the Duke and all's contented followers. Go you, and prepare Aliena; for look you, here comes my Rosalind. 15

ROSALIND God save you, brother.

OLIVER And you, fair sister.

Exit

ROSALIND O, my dear Orlando, how it grieves me to see thee wear thy heart in a scarf. 20

ORLANDO It is my arm.

ROSALIND I thought thy heart had been wounded with the claws of a lion.

ORLANDO Wounded it is, but with the eyes of a lady.

ROSALIND Did your brother tell you how I counterfeited to swoon when he showed me your handkerchief? 25

ORLANDO Ay, and greater wonders than that.

ROSALIND O, I know where you are. Nay, 'tis true. There was never anything so sudden but the fight of two rams, and Caesar's thrasonical brag of 'I came, saw, and overcame', for your brother and my sister no sooner met but they looked; no sooner looked but they loved; no sooner loved but they sighed; no sooner 30

sighed but they asked one another the reason; no
sooner knew the reason but they sought the remedy;
and in these degrees have they made a pair of stairs to
marriage, which they will climb incontinent, or else be
incontinent before marriage. They are in the very wrath
of love, and they will together. Clubs cannot part them.

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ORLANDO They shall be married tomorrow, and I will bid
the Duke to the nuptial. But O, how bitter a thing it is
to look into happiness through another man's eyes. By
so much the more shall I tomorrow be at the height
of heart-heaviness by how much I shall think my
brother happy in having what he wishes for.

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ROSALIND Why, then, tomorrow I cannot serve your turn
for Rosalind?

ORLANDO I can live no longer by thinking.

ROSALIND I will weary you then no longer with idle
talking. Know of me then±±for now I speak to some
purpose±±that I know you are a gentleman of good
conceit. I speak not this that you should bear a good
opinion of my knowledge, insomuch I say I know you
are; neither do I labour for a greater esteem than may
in some little measure draw a belief from you to do
yourself good, and not to grace me. Believe then, if you
please, that I can do strange things. I have since I was
three year old conversed with a magician, most
profound in his art, and yet not damnable. If you do
love Rosalind so near the heart as your gesture cries
it out, when your brother marries Aliena shall you
marry her. I know into what straits of fortune she is
driven, and it is not impossible to me, if it appear not
inconvenient to you, to set her before your eyes
tomorrow, human as she is, and without any danger.

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ORLANDO Speakest thou in sober meanings?

ROSALIND By my life, I do, which I tender dearly, though
I say I am a magician. Therefore put you in your best
array, bid your friends: for if you will be married
tomorrow, you shall; and to Rosalind if you will.

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Enter Silvius and Phoebe

Look, here comes a lover of mine and a lover of hers.

PHOEBE (to Rosalind)

Youth, you have done me much ungentleness,
To show the letter that I writ to you.

ROSALIND

I care not if I have. It is my study
To seem despiteful and ungentle to you. 75
You are there followed by a faithful shepherd.
Look upon him; love him. He worships you.

PHOEBE (*to Silvius*)

Good shepherd, tell this youth what 'tis to love.

SILVIUS

It is to be all made of sighs and tears,
And so am I for Phoebe. 80

PHOEBE And I for Ganymede.

ORLANDO And I for Rosalind.

ROSALIND And I for no woman.

SILVIUS

It is to be all made of faith and service,
And so am I for Phoebe. 85

PHOEBE And I for Ganymede.

ORLANDO And I for Rosalind.

ROSALIND And I for no woman.

SILVIUS

It is to be all made of fantasy,
All made of passion, and all made of wishes, 90
All adoration, duty, and observance,
All humbleness, all patience and impatience,
All purity, all trial, all obedience,
And so am I for Phoebe.

PHOEBE And so am I for Ganymede. 95

ORLANDO And so am I for Rosalind.

ROSALIND And so am I for no woman.

PHOEBE (*to Rosalind*)

If this be so, why blame you me to love you?

SILVIUS (*to Phoebe*)

If this be so, why blame you me to love you?

ORLANDO

If this be so, why blame you me to love you? 100

ROSALIND Why do you speak too, 'Why blame you me to
love you?'

ORLANDO

To her that is not here nor doth not hear.

ROSALIND Pray you, no more of this, 'tis like the howling
of Irish wolves against the moon. (*To Silvius*) I will help 105
you if I can. (*To Phoebe*) I would love you if I could.±±
Tomorrow meet me all together. (*To Phoebe*) I will
marry you if ever I marry woman, and I'll be married
tomorrow. (*To Orlando*) I will satisfy you if ever I satisfy
man, and you shall be married tomorrow. (*To Silvius*) 110
I will content you if what pleases you contents you,
and you shall be married tomorrow. (*To Orlando*) As
you love Rosalind, meet. (*To Silvius*) As you love
Phoebe, meet. And as I love no woman, I'll meet. So
fare you well. I have left you commands. 115

SILVIUS I'll not fail, if I live.

PHOEBE Nor I.

ORLANDO Nor I.

Exeunt severally