

ACT I

Scene I. [Venice. A street.]

Enter Roderigo and Iago.

Rod. Tush, never tell mel I take it much unkindly That thou, Iago, who hast had my purse As if the strings were thine, shouldst know of this, Iago. 'Sblood, but you'll not hear mel If ever I did dream of such a matter, Abhor me. Rod. Thou told'st me thou didst hold him in thy hate. lago. Despise me if I do not. Three great ones of the city, In personal suit to make me his lieutenant. 10 Off-capped to him; and, by the faith of man, I know my price. I am worth no worse a place. But he, as loving his own pride and purposes, Evades them with a bombast circumstance. Horribly stuffed with epithets of war; 18 And, in conclusion. Nonsuits my mediators; for, "Certes," says he, "I have already chose my officer." And what was he?

- 20. arithmetician: a student of tactics as revealed in military books, which were filled with arithmetical tables of organization.
- 22. almost damned in a fair wife: it is uncertain whether Shakespeare originally intended for Cassio to be married and forgot to delete this passage when he developed his plot otherwise, or whether this is a reference to Bianca's unsuccessful matrimonial pursuit of him. "Damned in a fair wife" reflects a proverbial attitude that a handsome wife was a source of trouble for her husband.
- 25-7. unless the bookish theoric,/ Wherein the toged consuls can propose/ As masterly: except in book theory, in which the statesmen of Venice are as adept. The toga (robe of state) symbolized peace.
 - 28. had th' election: was chosen
- 29. of whom his eyes had seen the proof: whose ability he had witnessed
 - 31. be-leed and calmed: "stopped in my course"
- 32. debitor and creditor: a man who keeps accounts, a contemptuous reference to Cassio's familiarity with books rather than experience; countercaster: another term for "accountant"
 - 33. in good time: a fine piece of luck for me
 - 34. ancient: ensign
- 38. letter and affection: influence and personal liking
 - 39. gradation: seniority
 - 41. affined: bound by any ties
 - 47. shall mark: must notice

Forsooth, a great arithmetician,	20
One Michael Cassio, a Florentine	
(A fellow almost damned in a fair wife),	
That never set a squadron in the field,	
Nor the division of a battle knows	
More than a spinster; unless the bookish theoric,	25
Wherein the toged consuls can propose	
As masterly as he. Mere prattle, without practice,	
Is all his soldiership. But he, sir, had th' election;	
And I (of whom his eyes had seen the proof	
At Rhodes, at Cyprus, and on other grounds	30
Christian and heathen) must be be-leed and calmed	
By debitor and creditor, this counter-caster.	
He (in good time!) must his lieutenant be,	
And I (God bless the mark!) his Moorship's ancient.	
Rod. By heaven, I rather would have been his hang-	35
man.	
lago. Why, there's no remedy; 'tis the curse of service.	
Preferment goes by letter and affection,	
And not by old gradation, where each second	
Stood heir to the first. Now, sir, be judge yourself,	40
Whether I in any just term am affined	
To love the Moor.	
Rod. I would not follow him then.	
Iago. O, sir, content you.	
I follow him to serve my turn upon him.	45
We cannot all be masters, nor all masters	
Cannot be truly followed. You shall mark	
Many a duteous and knee-crooking knave	
That, doting on his own obsequious bondage,	
Wears out his time, much like his master's ass,	50
For naught but provender: and when he's old, cashiered.	

52. Whip me: whip, for all I care

53, trimmed in forms and visages of duty: suitably but hypocritically simulating duty in their behavior and appearance

56-7. lined their coats: lined their pockets

58. Do themselves homage: serve themselves (instead of their masters)

- 61. Were I the Moor, I would not be Iago: "since I am Iago it is not to be expected that I will behave with as much devotion to Othello's interests as though I were Othello himself," with the added implication that anyone would prefer to be the master rather than the servant.
 - 62. follow but myself: follow my own interest
- 63-4, not I for love and duty,/ But seeming so: I do not act so because of sincere love and duty but only to give that appearance; peculiar: personal
 - 66. act and figure: functioning and motivation
 - 67. compliment extern: external appearance
 - 68. But: that
- 69. daws: jackdaws: I am not what I am: I am not what I appear to be.
 - 71. carry't thus: get away with this
 - 72. Call up: that is, from his bed
- 75-6, though he in a fertile climate dwell, Plague him with flies: though he is enjoying good luck, plague him with petty irritations.

77. throw such changes of vexation: inflict such vexing misadventures

78. As: that

80. timorous accent: terrifying outcry

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Whip me such honest knaves! Others there are Who, trimmed in forms and visages of duty. Keep yet their hearts attending on themselves: And, throwing but shows of service on their lords. KK Do well thrive by them, and when they have lined their coats. Do themselves homage. These fellows have some soul; And such a one do I profess myself. For, sir, It is as sure as you are Roderigo. 60 Were I the Moor, I would not be Iago. In following him, I follow but myself. Heaven is my judge, not I for love and duty, But seeming so, for my peculiar end; For when my outward action doth demonstrate 65 The native act and figure of my heart In compliment extern, 'tis not long after But I will wear my heart upon my sleeve For daws to peck at. I am not what I am. Rod. What a full fortune does the thick-lips owe 70 If he can carry't thus! Iago. Call up her father: Rouse him, make after him, poison his delight, Proclaim him in the streets, incense her kinsmen, And though he in a fertile climate dwell. 75 Plague him with flies; though that his joy be joy. Yet throw such changes of vexation on't As it may lose some color. Rod. Here is her father's house. I'll call aloud. Iago. Do, with like timorous accent and dire vell 80 As when, by night and negligence, the fire Is spied in populous cities. Rod. What, ho, Brabantio! Signior Brabantio, ho!



"The description of Venice."

From Fynes Moryson, Description of Venice (1617), the travel diary of an English traveler of the late sixteenth century.

93. Zounds: God's wounds

96. Even now . . . very now: at this very instant

97. tupping: covering

98. snorting: snoring

109. distemp'ring: intoxicating

110. Upon: inspired by

111. start my quiet: disturb my peace

Iago. Awakel What, ho, Brabantiol Thieves! thieves!

Look to your house, your daughter, and your bags!

Thieves! thieves!

[Enter] Brabantio above, at a window,

Bra. What is the reason of this terrible summons? What is the matter there? Rod. Signior, is all your family within? 90 Iago. Are your doors locked? Why, wherefore ask you this? Bra. Iago. Zounds, sir, v'are robbed! For shame, put on your gown! Your heart is burst; you have lost half your soul. 95 Even now, now, very now, an old black ram Is tupping your white ewe. Arise, arise! Awake the snorting citizens with the bell. Or else the devil will make a grandsire of you. Arise, I say! 100 What, have you lost your wits? Bra. Rod. Most reverend signior, do you know my voice? Bra. Not I. What are you? Rod. My name is Roderigo. Bra. The worser welcome! 105 I have charged thee not to haunt about my doors. In honest plainness thou hast heard me say My daughter is not for thee; and now, in madness, Being full of supper and distemp'ring draughts. Upon malicious knavery dost thou come 110 To start my quiet.

Rod. Sir, sir, sir-

118. grange: isolated farmhouse

126. gennets: horses of Spanish breed; germans: relations

127. profane: foul-mouthed

137. odd-even . . . watch: midnight, neither night nor morning

141. your allowance: with your knowledge and permission; sanctioned by you



Habin di Gintilhumo d'estade

A Venetian man of property.

From Giacomo Franco, Habiti d'huomeni et donne Venetia (1626).

But thou must needs be sure Bra. My spirit and my place have in their power To make this bitter to thee. 115 Patience, good sir. Rod. Bra. What tell'st thou me of robbing? This is Venice; My house is not a grange. Rod Most grave Brabantio. In simple and pure soul I come to you. 120 Iago. Zounds, sir, you are one of those that will not serve God if the devil bid you. Because we come to do you service, and you think we are ruffians, you'll have your daughter covered with a Barbary horse; you'll have your nephews neigh to you; you'll have coursers for 125 cousins, and gennets for germans. Bra. What profane wretch art thou? Iago. I am one, sir, that comes to tell you your daughter and the Moor are now making the beast with two hacks 130 Bra. Thou art a villain. You are a senator. Bra. This thou shalt answer. I know thee, Roderigo. Rod. Sir, I will answer anything. But I beseech you, If't be your pleasure and most wise consent 135 (As partly I find it is) that your fair daughter. At this odd-even and dull watch o' the night, Transported, with no worse nor better guard But with a knave of common hire, a gondolier, To the gross clasps of a lascivious Moor-140 If this be known to you, and your allowance, We then have done you bold and saucy wrongs;

But if you know not this, my manners tell me We have your wrong rebuke. Do not believe 145. from: in spite of

148. gross: great

150. extravagant: (obsolete) "wandering beyond bounds"; extravagant and wheeling stranger: a wandering stranger with no fixed place of residence

151. Straight: immediately

161. meet: fitting; wholesome to my place: "healthy" for my job

164. However this may gall him with some check: even though he may suffer a reprimand

165. Cannot: that is, the state cannot; cast: discharge, dismiss

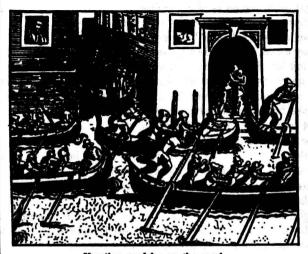
166. loud: great, important

168. fathom: capacity

174. Sagittary: probably a public inn by that name; raised search: the men called out to search

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That, from the sense of all civility,	145
I thus would play and trifle with your reverence.	
Your daughter, if you have not given her leave,	
I say again, hath made a gross revolt,	
Tying her duty, beauty, wit, and fortunes	
In an extravagant and wheeling stranger	150
Of here and everywhere. Straight satisfy yourself.	
If she be in her chamber, or your house,	
Let loose on me the justice of the state	
For thus deluding you.	
Bra. Strike on the tinder, hol	155
Give me a taper! Call up all my people!	
This accident is not unlike my dream:	
Belief of it oppresses me already.	
Light, I say! light! Exit [above].	
lago. Farewell, for I must leave you.	160
It seems not meet, nor wholesome to my place,	
To be produced (as, if I stay, I shall)	
Against the Moor. For I do know, the state,	
However this may gall him with some check,	
Cannot with safety cast him; for he's embarked	165
With such loud reason to the Cyprus wars,	
Which even now stand in act, that for their souls	
Another of his fathom they have none	
To lead their business; in which regard,	
Though I do hate him as I do hell pains,	170
Yet, for necessity of present life,	
I must show out a flag and sign of love,	
Which is indeed but sign. That you shall surely find him	
Lead to the Sagittary the raised search;	
4 1 .1 .11 7 1 .1 1	175



Venetian gondolas on the canal. From Giacomo Franco, Habiti d'huomeni et donne Venetia (1626).

177. despised time: old age

182. mo: more

188. Is there . . . charms: a singular verb with plural object was common usage.

189. property: nature

190. abused: deluded

199. I may command: my influence is great enough to ensure assistance.

200. special officers of night: men specifically appointed to guard the city at night

201. Pil deserve your pains: I'll reward your efforts.

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Enter, [below,] Brabantio, in his nightgown, and Servants with torches.

Bra. It is too true an evil. Cone she is: And what's to come of my despised time Is naught but bitterness. Now, Roderigo, Where didst thou see her?-O unhappy girl!-With the Moor, say'st thou?-Who would be a father?- 180 How didst thou know 'twas she?-O, she deceives me Past thought !- What said she to you?-Get mo tapers! Raise all my kindred!-Are they married, think you? Rod. Truly I think they are.

Bra. O heaven! How got she out? O treason of the 185 blood

Fathers, from hence trust not your daughters' minds By what you see them act. Is there not charms By which the property of youth and maidhood May be abused? Have you not read, Roderigo, 190 Of some such thing?

Yes, sir, I have indeed. Rod

Bra. Call up my brother.-O, would you had had her!-Some one way, some another.-Do you know Where we may apprehend her and the Moor?

Rod. I think I can discover him, if you please To get good guard and go along with me.

Bra. Pray you lead on. At every house I'll call: I may command at most.-Get weapons, hol And raise some special officers of night.-On, good Roderigo. I'll deserve your pains.

Exeunt

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I. ii. Iago now slyly warns Othello of Brabantio's rage at the elopement of his daughter. Othello asserts his honest love for Desdemona. Cassio, another object of Iago's hatred, now enters with a summons from the Duke of Venice to Othello calling him to an urgent conference concerning the expedition to Cyprus. At this point, Brabantio comes with his servants to attack Othello, but on news of the Duke's summons he, too, goes to the conference, determined to denounce Othello to the Duke for the use of magic in winning Desdemona.

- 2. very stuff o': the essence of
- 5. yerked: jabbed
- 7. prated: spoke insolently
- 8. scurvy: uncomplimentary, insulting
- 11. I did full hard forbear him: I could hardly keep from attacking him.
 - 12. fast: securely
 - 13. the magnifico: Brabantio
- 14-5. hath in his effect a voice potential/ As double as the Duke's: has as much political influence as the Duke himself
 - 17. enforce it on: force it to the limit
 - 18. cable: rope; i.e., latitude
 - 20. signiory: the governing body of Venice
 - 21. yet to know: not yet known
- 24. demerits: deserts; no negative meaning as in modern usage
- 25. May speak (unbonneted) to: may face on equal terms, though with due courtesy

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Scene II. [Venice. Before the Sagittary.]

Enter Othello, Iago, Attendants, with torches.

Iago. Though in the trade of war I have slain men, Yet do I hold it very stuff o' the conscience To do no contrived murder. I lack iniquity Sometimes to do me service. Nine or ten times I had thought t' have verked him here under the ribs. Oth. 'Tis better as it is.

Will give him cable.

Nay, but he prated, Iago. And spoke such scurvy and provoking terms Against your honor. That with the little godliness I have I did full hard forbear him. But I pray you, sir, Are you fast married? Be assured of this. That the magnifico is much beloved. And hath in his effect a voice potential As double as the Duke's. He will divorce you, Or put upon you what restraint and grievance The law, with all his might to enforce it on.

Oth. Let him do his spite. My services which I have done the signiory Shall out-tongue his complaints. Tis vet to know-Which, when I know that boasting is an honor, I shall promulgate—I fetch my life and being From men of royal siege: and my demerits May speak (unbonneted) to as proud a fortune As this that I have reached. For know, Iago, But that I love the gentle Desdemona,



A contemporary view of the square before St. Mark's, Venice. From Vecellio, De gli habiti antichi (1590).

- 30. the sea's worth: that is, all the treasure buried in the sea
 - 33. You were best: it would be best for you to
 - 35. perfect soul: clear conscience
- 37. Janus: the double-faced god of Roman mythology
- 42. haste-post-haste: immediate. The phrase was used as a direction for the quick delivery of letters.
 - 47. sequent: consecutive
 - 52. several: separate