

Twelfth Night



→ 莎翁戏剧经典 ←

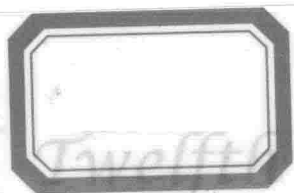
第十二夜

〔英〕威廉·莎士比亚 著
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威廉·莎士比亚



图 1



图 2 (见 4 页)

— *An apartment in the DUKE's palace.*

Enter DUKE, CURIO, and other LORDS; MUSICIANS attending.

DUKE. If music be the food of love, play on;

Give me excess of it, that, surfeiting,

The appetite may sicken, and so die.



图 3 (见 10 页)

—OLIVIA'S house.

Enter SIR TOBY BELCH *and* MARIA.

SIR TOBY. What a plague means my niece, to take the death of her brother thus? I am sure care's an enemy to life.

MARIA. By my troth, Sir Toby, you must come in earlier o' nights; your cousin, my lady, takes great exceptions to your ill hours.



图 4 (见 14 页)

Enter SIR ANDREW AGUECHEEK.

SIR ANDREW. Sir Toby Belch! how
now, Sir Toby Belch!



图 5 (见 14 页)

MARIA. Now, sir, 'thought is free': I pray you, bring your hand to the buttery-bar and let it drink.

SIR ANDREW. Wherefore, sweetheart? What's your metaphor?



图 6 (见 40 页)

OLIVIA. I do I know not what, and fear to find
Mine eye too great a flatterer for my mind.
Fate, show thy force: ourselves we do not owe;
What is decreed must be, and be this so.



图 7 (见 42 页)

— *The sea-coast.*

Enter ANTONIO and SEBASTIAN.

ANTONIO. Will you stay no longer? nor will you
not that I go with you?

SEBASTIAN. By your patience, no.



图 8 (见 54 页)

CLOWN. Yes, by Saint Anne, and ginger shall be hot
i' the mouth too.

SIR TOBY. Thou'rt i' the right. Go, sir, rub your chain
with crumbs. A stoup of wine, Maria!

MALVOLIO. Mistress Mary, if you prized my lady's
favor at any thing more than contempt, you would
not give means for this uncivil rule; she
shall know of it, by this hand.



图 9 (见 68 页)

MARIA. Get ye all three into the box-tree; Malvolio's coming down this walk; he has been yonder i' the sun practicing behavior to his own shadow this half hour.



图 10 (见 78 页)

SIR TOBY. I could marry this wench for this device, —
SIR ANDREW. So could I too.



图 11 (见 82 页)

— OLIVIA'S garden.

Enter VIOLA, and Clown with a tabor.

VIOLA. Save thee, friend, and thy music:
dost thou live by thy tabor?

CLOWN. No, sir, I live by the church.



图 12 (见 106 页)

Re-enter MARIA, with SIR TOBY and FABIAN.

SIR TOBY. Which way is he, in the name of sanctity? If all the devils of hell be drawn in little, and Legion himself possessed him, yet I'll speak to him.



图 13 (见 108 页)

MARIA. Get him to say his prayers, good Sir Toby, get him to pray.

MALVOLIO. My prayers, minx!