

Fabian:

Shee did shew fauour to the youth in your sight,  
onely to exasperate you, to awake your dormouse valour,  
to put fire in your Heart, and brimstone in your Liuer:  
you should then haue accosted her, and with some excel-  
lent iests, fire-new from the mint, you should haue bangd  
the youth into dumbenesse: this was look'd for at your  
hand, and this was baulkt: the double gilt of this oppor-  
tunitie you let time wash off, and you are now sayld into  
the North of my Ladies opinion, where you will hang  
like an ysickle on a Dutchmans beard, vnlesse you do re-  
deeme it, by some laudable attempt, either of valour or  
policie.

Fabian:

Good Madam heare me speake,  
And let no quarrell, nor no braule to come,  
Taint the condition of this present houre,  
Which I haue wondred at. In hope it shall not,  
Most freely I confesse my selfe, and Toby  
Set this deuice against Maluolio heere,  
Vpon some stubborne and vncourteous parts  
We had conceiu'd against him. Maria writ  
The Letter, at sir Tobyes great importance,  
In recompence whereof, he hath married her:  
How with a sportfull malice it was follow'd,  
May rather plucke on laughter then reuenge,  
If that the iniuries be iustly weigh'd,  
That haue on both sides past.