**Audition Pieces MAAN 2017**

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| No | Extract | Characters auditioned | Others Required (non auditioned) |
| 1 | A2S1 tillRevellers | Leonato, Beatrice, Antonia | Hero |
| 2 | A2S1 thus I till Look she comes | Benedict, Claudio, Peter |  |
| 3 | A4 S1 Stand Friar to hath no mans | Leonato, Claudio, Hero, Peter  | John, Benedict |
| 4 | A3S5 | Leonato, Dogberry,Verges |  |
| 5 | A4S1 How doth the Lady till Being that I flow | Leonato, Antonia | Hero, Beatrice, Benedict |
| 6 | A4 S1 Have you wept  | Beatrice, Benedict |  |
| 7 | A1 S3 | John, Conrade, Borachio |  |
| 8 | A3 S3 | Dogberry,Verges, Oatcake,Seacole |  |

Red- Male

Blue-Female

Green- Non-Gender

Audition 1 Act 2 Scene 1

*[Enter LEONATO, ANTONIA, HERO, BEATRICE, and others]*

[**Leonato**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=leonato&WorkID=muchado)**.** Was not John here at supper?

[**Antonia**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=antonio&WorkID=muchado)**.** I saw him not.

[**Beatrice**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=beatrice&WorkID=muchado)**.** How tartly that gentleman looks! I never can see him but I am heart-burned an hour after.

[**Hero**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=hero&WorkID=muchado)**.** He is of a very melancholy disposition.

[**Beatrice**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=beatrice&WorkID=muchado)**.** He were an excellent man that were made just in the midway between him and Benedick: the one is too like an image and says nothing, and the other too like my lady's eldest son, evermore tattling.

[**Leonato**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=leonato&WorkID=muchado)**.** Then half Benedick's tongue in John's mouth, and half John's melancholy in Benedick's face,

[**Beatrice**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=beatrice&WorkID=muchado)**.** With a good leg and a good foot, uncle, and money enough in his purse, such a man would win any woman in the world, if a' could get her good-will.

[**Leonato**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=leonato&WorkID=muchado)**.** By my troth, niece, thou wilt never get thee a husband, if thou be so shrewd of thy tongue.

[**Antonia**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=antonio&WorkID=muchado)**.** In faith, she's too curst.

[**Beatrice**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=beatrice&WorkID=muchado)**.** Too curst is more than curst: I shall lessen God's sending that way; for it is said, 'God sends a curst cow short horns;' but to a cow too curst he sends none.

[**Leonato**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=leonato&WorkID=muchado)**.** So, by being too curst, God will send you no horns.

[**Beatrice**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=beatrice&WorkID=muchado)**.** Just, if he send me no husband; for the which blessing I am at him upon my knees every morning and evening. Lord, I could not endure a husband with a beard on his face: I had rather lie in the woollen.

[**Leonato**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=leonato&WorkID=muchado)**.** You may light on a husband that hath no beard.

[**Beatrice**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=beatrice&WorkID=muchado)**.** What should I do with him? dress him in my apparel and make him my waiting-gentlewoman? He that hath a beard is more than a youth, and he that hath no beard is less than a man: and he that is more than a youth is not for me, and he that is less than a man, I am not for him: therefore, I will even take sixpence in earnest of the bear-ward, and lead his apes into hell.

[**Leonato**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=leonato&WorkID=muchado)**.** Well, then, go you into hell?

[**Beatrice**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=beatrice&WorkID=muchado)**.** No, but to the gate; and there will the devil meet me, like an old cuckold, with horns on his head, and say 'Get you to heaven, Beatrice, get you to heaven; here's no place for you maids:' so deliver I up my apes, and away to Saint Peter for the heavens; he shows me where the bachelors sit, and there live we as merry as the day is long.

[**Antonia**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=antonio&WorkID=muchado)**.** *[To HERO]* Well, niece, I trust you will be ruled by your father.

[**Beatrice**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=beatrice&WorkID=muchado)**.** Yes, faith; it is my cousin's duty to make curtsy and say 'Father, as it please you.' But yet for all that, cousin, let him be a handsome fellow, or else make another curtsy and say 'Father, as it please me.'

[**Leonato**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=leonato&WorkID=muchado)**.** Well, niece, I hope to see you one day fitted with a husband.

[**Beatrice**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=beatrice&WorkID=muchado)**.** Not till God make men of some other metal than earth. Would it not grieve a woman to be overmastered with a pierce of valiant dust? to make an account of her life to a clod of wayward marl? No, uncle, I'll none: Adam's sons are my brethren; and, truly, I hold it a sin to match in my kindred.

[**Leonato**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=leonato&WorkID=muchado)**.** Daughter, remember what I told you: if Peter do solicit you in that kind, you know your answer.

[**Beatrice**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=beatrice&WorkID=muchado)**.** The fault will be in the music, cousin, if you be not wooed in good time: if Peter be too important, tell him there is measure in every thing and so dance out the answer. For, hear me, Hero: wooing, wedding, and repenting, is as a Scotch jig, a measure, and a cinque pace: the first suit is hot and hasty, like a Scotch jig, and full as fantastical; the wedding, mannerly-modest, as a measure, full of state and ancientry; and then comes repentance and, with his bad legs, falls into the cinque pace faster and faster, till he sink into his grave.

[**Leonato**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=leonato&WorkID=muchado)**.** Cousin, you apprehend passing shrewdly.

[**Beatrice**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=beatrice&WorkID=muchado)**.** I have a good eye, uncle; I can see a church by daylight.

[**Leonato**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=leonato&WorkID=muchado)**.** The revellers are entering: make good room.

Audition 2 Act 2 Scene1

[**Claudio**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=claudio&WorkID=muchado)**.** Thus answer I in the name of Benedick, But hear these ill news with the ears of Claudio. 'Tis certain so; Peter wooes for himself. Friendship is constant in all other things Save in the office and affairs of love: Therefore, all hearts in love use their own tongues; Let every eye negotiate for itself And trust no agent; for beauty is a witch Against whose charms faith melteth into blood. This is an accident of hourly proof, Which I mistrusted not. Farewell, therefore, Hero! *[Re-enter BENEDICK]*

[**Benedick**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=benedick&WorkID=muchado)**.** Claudio? [**Claudio**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=claudio&WorkID=muchado)**.** Yea, the same.

[**Benedick**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=benedick&WorkID=muchado)**.** Come, will you go with me?

[**Claudio**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=claudio&WorkID=muchado)**.** Whither?

[**Benedick**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=benedick&WorkID=muchado)**.** Even to the next willow, about your own business. What fashion will you wear the garland of? about your neck, like an usurer's chain? or under your arm, like a lieutenant's scarf? You must wear it one way, for Peter hath got your Hero.

[**Claudio**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=claudio&WorkID=muchado)**.** I wish him joy of her.

[**Benedick**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=benedick&WorkID=muchado)**.** Why, that's spoken like an honest drovier: so they sell bullocks. But did you think Peter would have served you thus?

[**Claudio**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=claudio&WorkID=muchado)**.** I pray you, leave me.

[**Benedick**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=benedick&WorkID=muchado)**.** Ho! now you strike like the blind man: 'twas the boy that stole your meat, and you'll beat the post.

[**Claudio**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=claudio&WorkID=muchado)**.** If it will not be, I'll leave you. *[Exit]*

[**Benedick**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=benedick&WorkID=muchado)**.** Alas, poor hurt fowl! now will he creep into sedges. But that my Lady Beatrice should know me, and not know me! Peter's fool! Ha? It may be I go
under that title because I am merry. Yea, but so I am apt to do myself wrong; I am not so reputed: it is the base, though bitter, disposition of Beatrice that puts the world into her person and so gives me out. Well, I'll be revenged as I may. *[Re-enter PETER]*

[**Peter**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=donpedro&WorkID=muchado)**.** Now, where's Claudio? did you see him?

[**Benedick**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=benedick&WorkID=muchado)**.** Troth, my lord, I have played the part of Lady Fame. I found him here as melancholy as a lodge in a warren: I told him, and I think I told him true, that your grace had got the good will of this young lady; and I offered him my company to a willow-tree, either to make him a garland, as being forsaken, or to bind him up a rod, as being worthy to be whipped.

[**Peter**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=donpedro&WorkID=muchado)**.** To be whipped! What's his fault?

[**Benedick**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=benedick&WorkID=muchado)**.** The flat transgression of a schoolboy, who, being overjoyed with finding a birds' nest, shows it his companion, and he steals it.

[**Peter**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=donpedro&WorkID=muchado)**.** Wilt thou make a trust a transgression? The transgression is in the stealer.

[**Benedick**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=benedick&WorkID=muchado)**.** Yet it had not been amiss the rod had been made, and the garland too; for the garland he might have worn himself, and the rod he might have bestowed on
you, who, as I take it, have stolen his birds' nest.

[**Peter**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=donpedro&WorkID=muchado)**.** I will but teach them to sing, and restore them to the owner.

[**Benedick**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=benedick&WorkID=muchado)**.** If their singing answer your saying, by my faith, you say honestly.

[**Peter**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=donpedro&WorkID=muchado)**.** The Lady Beatrice hath a quarrel to you: the gentleman that danced with her told her she is much wronged by you.

[**Benedick**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=benedick&WorkID=muchado)**.** O, she misused me past the endurance of a block! an oak but with one green leaf on it would have answered her; my very visor began to assume life and scold with her. She told me, not thinking I had been myself, that I was Peter's jester, that I was duller than a great thaw; huddling jest upon jest with such impossible conveyance upon me that I stood like a man at a mark, with a whole army shooting at me. She speaks poniards, and every word stabs: if her breath were as terrible as her terminations, there were no living near her; she would infect to the north star. I would not marry her, though she were endowed with all that Adam bad left him before he transgressed: she would have made Hercules have turned spit, yea, and have cleft his club to make the fire too. Come, talk not of her: you shall find her the infernal Ate in good apparel. I would to God some scholar would conjure her; for certainly, while she is here, a man may live as quiet in hell as in a sanctuary; and people sin upon purpose, because they would go thither; so, indeed, all disquiet, horror and perturbation follows her.

[**Peter**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=donpedro&WorkID=muchado)**.** Look, here she comes.

Audition 3 Act 4 Scene 1

[**Claudio**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=claudio&WorkID=muchado)**.** Stand thee by, friar. Father, by your leave: Will you with free and unconstrained soul Give me this maid, your daughter?

[**Leonato**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=leonato&WorkID=muchado)**.** As freely, son, as God did give her me.

[**Claudio**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=claudio&WorkID=muchado)**.** And what have I to give you back, whose worth May counterpoise this rich and precious gift?

[**Peter**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=donpedro&WorkID=muchado)**.** Nothing, unless you render her again.

[**Claudio**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=claudio&WorkID=muchado)**.** Sweet Sir, you learn me noble thankfulness. There, Leonato, take her back again: Give not this rotten orange to your friend; She's but the sign and semblance of her honour. Behold how like a maid she blushes here! O, what authority and show of truth Can cunning sin cover itself withal! Comes not that blood as modest evidence To witness simple virtue? Would you not swear, All you that see her, that she were a maid, By these exterior shows? But she is none: She knows the heat of a luxurious bed; Her blush is guiltiness, not modesty.

[**Leonato**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=leonato&WorkID=muchado)**.** What do you mean, my lord?

[**Claudio**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=claudio&WorkID=muchado)**.** Not to be married, Not to knit my soul to an approved wanton.

[**Leonato**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=leonato&WorkID=muchado)**.** Dear my lord, if you, in your own proof, Have vanquish'd the resistance of her youth, And made defeat of her virginity,

[**Claudio**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=claudio&WorkID=muchado)**.** I know what you would say: if I have known her, You will say she did embrace me as a husband, And so extenuate the 'forehand sin: No, Leonato, I never tempted her with word too large; But, as a brother to his sister, show'd Bashful sincerity and comely love.

[**Hero**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=hero&WorkID=muchado)**.** And seem'd I ever otherwise to you?

[**Claudio**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=claudio&WorkID=muchado)**.** Out on thee! Seeming! I will write against it: You seem to me as Dian in her orb, As chaste as is the bud ere it be blown; But you are more intemperate in your blood Than Venus, or those pamper'd animals That rage in savage sensuality.

[**Hero**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=hero&WorkID=muchado)**.** Is my lord well, that he doth speak so wide?

[**Leonato**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=leonato&WorkID=muchado)**.** Sweet Sir, why speak not you?

[**Peter**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=donpedro&WorkID=muchado)**.** What should I speak? I stand dishonour'd, that have gone about to link my dear friend to a common stale.

[**Leonato**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=leonato&WorkID=muchado)**.** Are these things spoken, or do I but dream?

[**John**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=donjohn&WorkID=muchado)**.** Sir, they are spoken, and these things are true.

[**Benedick**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=benedick&WorkID=muchado)**.** This looks not like a nuptial.

[**Hero**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=hero&WorkID=muchado)**.** True! O God!

[**Claudio**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=claudio&WorkID=muchado)**.** Leonato, stand I here? Is this my leader? is this my leader’s brother? Is this face Hero's? are our eyes our own?

[**Leonato**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=leonato&WorkID=muchado)**.** All this is so: but what of this, my lord?

[**Claudio**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=claudio&WorkID=muchado)**.** Let me but move one question to your daughter; And, by that fatherly and kindly power That you have in her, bid her answer truly.

[**Leonato**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=leonato&WorkID=muchado)**.** I charge thee do so, as thou art my child.

[**Hero**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=hero&WorkID=muchado)**.** O, God defend me! how am I beset! What kind of catechising call you this?

[**Claudio**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=claudio&WorkID=muchado)**.** To make you answer truly to your name.

[**Hero**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=hero&WorkID=muchado)**.** Is it not Hero? Who can blot that name With any just reproach?

[**Claudio**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=claudio&WorkID=muchado)**.** Marry, that can Hero; Hero itself can blot out Hero's virtue. What man was he talk'd with you yesternight Out at your window betwixt twelve and one? Now, if you are a maid, answer to this.

[**Hero**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=hero&WorkID=muchado)**.** I talk'd with no man at that hour, my lord.

[**Peter**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=donpedro&WorkID=muchado)**.** Why, then are you no maiden. Leonato, I am sorry you must hear: upon mine honour, Myself, my brother and this grieved groom Did see her, hear her, at that hour last night Talk with a ruffian at her chamber-window Who hath indeed, most like a liberal villain, Confess'd the vile encounters they have had A thousand times in secret.

[**John**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=donjohn&WorkID=muchado)**.** Fie, fie! they are not to be named, my lord, Not to be spoke of; There is not chastity enough in language Without offence to utter them. Thus, pretty lady,
I am sorry for thy much misgovernment.

[**Claudio**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=claudio&WorkID=muchado)**.** O Hero, what a Hero hadst thou been, If half thy outward graces had been placed About thy thoughts and counsels of thy heart! But fare thee well, most foul, most fair! farewell, Thou pure impiety and impious purity! For thee I'll lock up all the gates of love, And on my eyelids shall conjecture hang, To turn all beauty into thoughts of harm, And never shall it more be gracious.

[**Leonato**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=leonato&WorkID=muchado)**.** Hath no man's dagger here a point for me?

Audition 4 Act 3 Scene 5

*Enter LEONATO, with DOGBERRY and VERGES*

[**Leonato**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=leonato&WorkID=muchado)**.** What would you with me, honest neighbour?

[**Dogberry**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=dogberry&WorkID=muchado)**.** Marry, sir, I would have some confidence with you that decerns you nearly.

[**Leonato**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=leonato&WorkID=muchado)**.** Brief, I pray you; for you see it is a busy time with me.

[**Dogberry**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=dogberry&WorkID=muchado)**.** Marry, this it is, sir.

[**Verges**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=verges&WorkID=muchado)**.** Yes, in truth it is, sir.

[**Leonato**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=leonato&WorkID=muchado)**.** What is it, my good friends?

[**Dogberry**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=dogberry&WorkID=muchado)**.** Goodman Verges, sir, speaks a little off the matter: an old man, sir, and his wits are not so blunt as, God help, I would desire they were; but, in faith, honest as the skin between his brows.

[**Verges**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=verges&WorkID=muchado)**.** Yes, I thank God I am as honest as any man living that is an old man and no honester than I.

[**Dogberry**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=dogberry&WorkID=muchado)**.** Comparisons are odorous: palabras, neighbour Verges.

[**Leonato**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=leonato&WorkID=muchado)**.** Neighbours, you are tedious.

[**Dogberry**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=dogberry&WorkID=muchado)**.** It pleases your worship to say so, but we are the poor duke's officers; but truly, for mine own part, if I were as tedious as a king, I could find it in my heart to bestow it all of your worship.

[**Leonato**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=leonato&WorkID=muchado)**.** All thy tediousness on me, ah?

[**Dogberry**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=dogberry&WorkID=muchado)**.** Yea, an 'twere a thousand pound more than 'tis; for I hear as good exclamation on your worship as of any man in the city; and though I be but a poor man, I am glad to hear it.

[**Verges**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=verges&WorkID=muchado)**.** And so am I.

[**Leonato**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=leonato&WorkID=muchado)**.** I would fain know what you have to say.

[**Verges**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=verges&WorkID=muchado)**.** Marry, sir, our watch to-night, excepting your worship's presence, ha' ta'en a couple of as arrant knaves as any in Messina.

[**Dogberry**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=dogberry&WorkID=muchado)**.** A good old man, sir; he will be talking: as they say, when the age is in, the wit is out: God help us! it is a world to see. Well said, i' faith, neighbour Verges: well, God's a good man; an two men ride of a horse, one must ride behind. An honest soul, i' faith, sir; by my troth he is, as ever broke bread; but God is to be worshipped; all men are not alike; alas, good neighbour!

[**Leonato**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=leonato&WorkID=muchado)**.** Indeed, neighbour, he comes too short of you.

[**Dogberry**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=dogberry&WorkID=muchado)**.** Gifts that God gives.

[**Leonato**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=leonato&WorkID=muchado)**.** I must leave you.

[**Dogberry**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=dogberry&WorkID=muchado)**.** One word, sir: our watch, sir, have indeed comprehended two aspicious persons, and we would have them this morning examined before your worship.

[**Leonato**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=leonato&WorkID=muchado)**.** Take their examination yourself and bring it me: I am now in great haste, as it may appear unto you.

[**Dogberry**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=dogberry&WorkID=muchado)**.** It shall be suffigance.

[**Leonato**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=leonato&WorkID=muchado)**.** Drink some wine ere you go: fare you well.

 *[Exeunt LEONATO and Messenger]*

[**Dogberry**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=dogberry&WorkID=muchado)**.** Go, good partner, go, get you to Francis Seacole; bid him bring his pen and inkhorn to the gaol: we are now to examination these men.

[**Verges**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=verges&WorkID=muchado)**.** And we must do it wisely.

[**Dogberry**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=dogberry&WorkID=muchado)**.** We will spare for no wit, I warrant you; here's that shall drive some of them to a non-come: only get the learned writer to set down our excommunication and meet me at the gaol.

[Exeunt]

Audition 5 Act 4 Scene 1

[**Benedick**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=benedick&WorkID=muchado)**.** How doth the lady?

[**Beatrice**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=beatrice&WorkID=muchado)**.** Dead, I think. Help, uncle! Hero! why, Hero! Uncle! Benedick! Friar!

[**Leonato**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=leonato&WorkID=muchado)**.** O Fate! take not away thy heavy hand. Death is the fairest cover for her shame That may be wish'd for.

[**Beatrice**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=beatrice&WorkID=muchado)**.** How now, cousin Hero!

[**Friar Francis**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=friarfrancis&WorkID=muchado)**.** Have comfort, lady.

[**Leonato**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=leonato&WorkID=muchado)**.** Dost thou look up?

[**Antonia**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=friarfrancis&WorkID=muchado)**.** Yea, wherefore should she not?

[**Leonato**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=leonato&WorkID=muchado)**.** Wherefore! Why, doth not every earthly thing Cry shame upon her? Could she here deny The story that is printed in her blood? Do not live, Hero; do not ope thine eyes: For, did I think thou wouldst not quickly die, Thought I thy spirits were stronger than thy shames, Myself would, on the rearward of reproaches, Strike at thy life. Grieved I, I had but one? Chid I for that at frugal nature's frame? O, one too much by thee! Why had I one? Why ever wast thou lovely in my eyes? Why had I not with charitable hand Took up a beggar's issue at my gates, Who smirch'd thus and mired with infamy, I might have said 'No part of it is mine; This shame derives itself from unknown loins'? But mine and mine I loved and mine I praised And mine that I was proud on, mine so much That I myself was to myself not mine, Valuing of her,—why, she, O, she is fallen Into a pit of ink, that the wide sea Hath drops too few to wash her clean again And salt too little which may season give To her foul-tainted flesh!

[**Benedick**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=benedick&WorkID=muchado)**.** Sir, sir, be patient. For my part, I am so attired in wonder, I know not what to say.

[**Beatrice**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=beatrice&WorkID=muchado)**.** O, on my soul, my cousin is belied!

[**Benedick**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=benedick&WorkID=muchado)**.** Lady, were you her bedfellow last night?

[**Beatrice**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=beatrice&WorkID=muchado)**.** No, truly not; although, until last night, I have this twelvemonth been her bedfellow.

[**Leonato**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=leonato&WorkID=muchado)**.** Confirm'd, confirm'd! O, that is stronger made Which was before barr'd up with ribs of iron! Would the two Officer’s lie, and Claudio lie, Who loved her so, that, speaking of her foulness, Wash'd it with tears? Hence from her! let her die.

[**Antonia**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=friarfrancis&WorkID=muchado)**.** Hear me a little; for I have only been Silent so long and given way unto This course of fortune, By noting of the lady I have mark'd A thousand blushing apparitions To start into her face, a thousand innocent shames In angel whiteness beat away those blushes; And in her eye there hath appear'd a fire, To burn the errors that these Officers hold Against her maiden truth. Call me a fool; Trust not my reading nor my observations, Which with experimental seal doth warrant, If this sweet lady lie not guiltless here Under some biting error.

[**Leonato**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=leonato&WorkID=muchado)**.** Antonia, it cannot be. Thou seest that all the grace that she hath left
Is that she will not add to her damnation A sin of perjury; she not denies it:
Why seek'st thou then to cover with excuse That which appears in proper nakedness?

[**Antonia**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=friarfrancis&WorkID=muchado)**.** Lady, what man is he you are accused of?

[**Hero**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=hero&WorkID=muchado)**.** They know that do accuse me; I know none: If I know more of any man alive
Than that which maiden modesty doth warrant, Let all my sins lack mercy! O my father, Prove you that any man with me conversed At hours unmeet, or that I yesternight Maintain'd the change of words with any creature, Refuse me, hate me, torture me to death!

[**Antonia**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=friarfrancis&WorkID=muchado)**.** There is some strange misprision in the Officers.

[**Benedick**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=benedick&WorkID=muchado)**.** Two of them have the very bent of honour; And if their wisdoms be misled in this, The practise of it lives in John the bastard, Whose spirits toil in frame of villanies.

[**Leonato**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=leonato&WorkID=muchado)**.** I know not. If they speak but truth of her, These hands shall tear her; if they wrong her honour, The proudest of them shall well hear of it. Time hath not yet so dried this blood of mine, Nor age so eat up my invention, Nor fortune made such havoc of my means, Nor my bad life reft me so much of friends, But they shall find, awaked in such a kind, Both strength of limb and policy of mind, Ability in means and choice of friends, To quit me of them throughly.

[**Antonia**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=friarfrancis&WorkID=muchado)**.** Pause awhile, And let my counsel sway you in this case. Your daughter here the Officers left for dead: Let her awhile be secretly kept in, And publish it that she is dead indeed; Maintain a mourning ostentation And on your family's old monument Hang mournful epitaphs and do all rites That appertain unto a burial.

[**Leonato**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=leonato&WorkID=muchado)**.** What shall become of this? what will this do?

[**Antonia**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=friarfrancis&WorkID=muchado)**.** Marry, this well carried shall on her behalf Change slander to remorse; that is some good: But not for that dream I on this strange course, But on this travail look for greater birth. She dying, as it must so be maintain'd, Upon the instant that she was accused, Shall be lamented, pitied and excused Of every hearer: for it so falls out That what we have we prize not to the worth Whiles we enjoy it, but being lack'd and lost, Why, then we rack the value, then we find The virtue that possession would not show us Whiles it was ours. So will it fare with Claudio: When he shall hear she died upon his words, The idea of her life shall sweetly creep Into his study of imagination, And every lovely organ of her life Shall come apparell'd in more precious habit, More moving-delicate and full of life, Into the eye and prospect of his soul, Than when she lived indeed; then shall he mourn, If ever love had interest in his liver, And wish he had not so accused her, No, though he thought his accusation true. Let this be so, and doubt not but success Will fashion the event in better shape Than I can lay it down in likelihood. But if all aim but this be levell'd false, The supposition of the lady's death Will quench the wonder of her infamy: And if it sort not well, you may conceal her, As best befits her wounded reputation, In some reclusive and religious life, Out of all eyes, tongues, minds and injuries.

[**Benedick**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=benedick&WorkID=muchado)**.** Leonato, let your sister advise you: And though you know my inwardness and love Is very much unto Peter and Claudio, Yet, by mine honour, I will deal in this As secretly and justly as your soul Should with your body.

[**Leonato**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=leonato&WorkID=muchado)**.** Being that I flow in grief, The smallest twine may lead me.

Audition 6 ACT 4 Scene 1

[**Benedick**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=benedick&WorkID=muchado)**.** Lady Beatrice, have you wept all this while?

[**Beatrice**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=beatrice&WorkID=muchado)**.** Yea, and I will weep a while longer.

[**Benedick**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=benedick&WorkID=muchado)**.** I will not desire that.

[**Beatrice**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=beatrice&WorkID=muchado)**.** You have no reason; I do it freely.

[**Benedick**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=benedick&WorkID=muchado)**.** Surely I do believe your fair cousin is wronged.

[**Beatrice**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=beatrice&WorkID=muchado)**.** Ah, how much might the man deserve of me that would right her!

[**Benedick**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=benedick&WorkID=muchado)**.** Is there any way to show such friendship?

[**Beatrice**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=beatrice&WorkID=muchado)**.** A very even way, but no such friend.

[**Benedick**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=benedick&WorkID=muchado)**.** May a man do it?

[**Beatrice**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=beatrice&WorkID=muchado)**.** It is a man's office, but not yours.

[**Benedick**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=benedick&WorkID=muchado)**.** I do love nothing in the world so well as you: is not that strange?

[**Beatrice**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=beatrice&WorkID=muchado)**.** As strange as the thing I know not. It were as possible for me to say I loved nothing so well as you: but believe me not; and yet I lie not; I confess nothing, nor I deny nothing. I am sorry for my cousin.

[**Benedick**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=benedick&WorkID=muchado)**.** By my sword, Beatrice, thou lovest me.

[**Beatrice**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=beatrice&WorkID=muchado)**.** Do not swear, and eat it.

[**Benedick**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=benedick&WorkID=muchado)**.** I will swear by it that you love me; and I will make him eat it that says I love not you.

[**Beatrice**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=beatrice&WorkID=muchado)**.** Will you not eat your word?

[**Benedick**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=benedick&WorkID=muchado)**.** With no sauce that can be devised to it. I protest I love thee.

[**Beatrice**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=beatrice&WorkID=muchado)**.** Why, then, God forgive me!

[**Benedick**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=benedick&WorkID=muchado)**.** What offence, sweet Beatrice?

[**Beatrice**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=beatrice&WorkID=muchado)**.** You have stayed me in a happy hour: I was about to protest I loved you.

[**Benedick**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=benedick&WorkID=muchado)**.** And do it with all thy heart.

[**Beatrice**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=beatrice&WorkID=muchado)**.** I love you with so much of my heart that none is left to protest.

[**Benedick**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=benedick&WorkID=muchado)**.** Come, bid me do any thing for thee.

[**Beatrice**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=beatrice&WorkID=muchado)**.** Kill Claudio.

[**Benedick**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=benedick&WorkID=muchado)**.** Ha! not for the wide world.

[**Beatrice**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=beatrice&WorkID=muchado)**.** You kill me to deny it. Farewell.

[**Benedick**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=benedick&WorkID=muchado)**.** Tarry, sweet Beatrice.

[**Beatrice**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=beatrice&WorkID=muchado)**.** I am gone, though I am here: there is no love in you: nay, I pray you, let me go.

[**Benedick**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=benedick&WorkID=muchado)**.** Beatrice,—

[**Beatrice**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=beatrice&WorkID=muchado)**.** In faith, I will go.

[**Benedick**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=benedick&WorkID=muchado)**.** We'll be friends first.

[**Beatrice**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=beatrice&WorkID=muchado)**.** You dare easier be friends with me than fight with mine enemy.

[**Benedick**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=benedick&WorkID=muchado)**.** Is Claudio thine enemy?

[**Beatrice**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=beatrice&WorkID=muchado)**.** Is he not approved in the height a villain, that hath slandered, scorned, dishonoured my kinswoman? O that I were a man! What, bear her in hand until they
come to take hands; and then, with public accusation, uncovered slander, unmitigated rancour, —O God, that I were a man! I would eat his heart in the market-place.

[**Benedick**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=benedick&WorkID=muchado)**.** Hear me, Beatrice,—

[**Beatrice**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=beatrice&WorkID=muchado)**.** Talk with a man out at a window! A proper saying!

[**Benedick**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=benedick&WorkID=muchado)**.** Nay, but, Beatrice,—

[**Beatrice**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=beatrice&WorkID=muchado)**.** Sweet Hero! She is wronged, she is slandered, she is undone.

[**Benedick**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=benedick&WorkID=muchado)**.** Beat—

[**Beatrice**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=beatrice&WorkID=muchado)**.** Officers and Gentlemen! Surely, a princely testimony, a goodly man; a sweet gallant, surely! O that I were a man for his sake! or that I had any friend would be a man for my sake! But manhood is melted into courtesies, valour into compliment, and men are only turned into tongue, and trim ones too: he is now as valiant as Hercules that only tells a lie and swears it. I cannot be a man with wishing, therefore I will die a woman with grieving.

[**Benedick**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=benedick&WorkID=muchado)**.** Tarry, good Beatrice. By this hand, I love thee.

[**Beatrice**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=beatrice&WorkID=muchado)**.** Use it for my love some other way than swearing by it.

[**Benedick**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=benedick&WorkID=muchado)**.** Think you in your soul Claudio hath wronged Hero?

[**Beatrice**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=beatrice&WorkID=muchado)**.** Yea, as sure as I have a thought or a soul.

[**Benedick**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=benedick&WorkID=muchado)**.** Enough, I am engaged; I will challenge him. I will kiss your hand, and so I leave you. By this hand, Claudio shall render me a dear account. As you hear of me, so think of me. Go, comfort your cousin: I must say she is dead: and so, farewell.

[Exeunt]

Audition 7 Act1 Scene 3

*Enter JOHN and CONRADE*

[**Conrade**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=conrade&WorkID=muchado)**.** What the good-year, my lord! why are you thus out of measure sad?

[**John**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=donjohn&WorkID=muchado)**.** There is no measure in the occasion that breeds; therefore the sadness is without limit.

[**Conrade**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=conrade&WorkID=muchado)**.** You should hear reason.

[**John**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=donjohn&WorkID=muchado)**.** And when I have heard it, what blessing brings it?

[**Conrade**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=conrade&WorkID=muchado)**.** If not a present remedy, at least a patient sufferance.

[**John**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=donjohn&WorkID=muchado)**.** I wonder that thou, being, as thou sayest thou art, born under Saturn, goest about to apply a moral medicine to a mortifying mischief. I cannot hide what I am: I must be sad when I have cause and smile at no man's jests, eat when I have stomach and wait for no man's leisure, sleep when I am drowsy and tend on no man's business, laugh when I am merry and claw no man in his humour.

[**Conrade**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=conrade&WorkID=muchado)**.** Yea, but you must not make the full show of this till you may do it without controlment. You have of late stood out against your brother, and he hath ta'en you newly into his grace; where it is impossible you should take true root but by the fair weather that you make yourself: it is needful that you frame the season for your own harvest.

[**John**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=donjohn&WorkID=muchado)**.** I had rather be a canker in a hedge than a rose in his grace, and it better fits my blood to be disdained of all than to fashion a carriage to rob love from any: in this, though I cannot be said to be a flattering honest man, it must not be denied but I am a plain-dealing villain. I am trusted with a muzzle and enfranchised with a clog; therefore I have decreed not to sing in my cage. If I had my mouth, I would bite; if I had my liberty, I would do my liking: in the meantime let me be that I am and seek not to alter me.

[**Conrade**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=conrade&WorkID=muchado)**.** Can you make no use of your discontent?

[**John**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=donjohn&WorkID=muchado)**.** I make all use of it, for I use it only. Who comes here?
*[Enter BORACHIO]* What news, Borachio?

[**Borachio**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=borachio&WorkID=muchado)**.** I came yonder from a great supper: Peter your brother is royally entertained by Leonato: and I can give you intelligence of an intended marriage.

[**John**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=donjohn&WorkID=muchado)**.** Will it serve for any model to build mischief on? What is he for a fool that betroths himself to unquietness?

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[**Borachio**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=borachio&WorkID=muchado)**.** Marry, it is your brother's right hand.

[**John**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=donjohn&WorkID=muchado)**.** Who? the most exquisite Claudio?

[**Borachio**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=borachio&WorkID=muchado)**.** Even he.

[**John**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=donjohn&WorkID=muchado)**.** A proper squire! And who, and who? which way looks he?

[**Borachio**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=borachio&WorkID=muchado)**.** Marry, on Hero, the daughter and heir of Leonato.

[**John**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=donjohn&WorkID=muchado)**.** A very forward March-chick! How came you to this?

[**Borachio**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=borachio&WorkID=muchado)**.** Being entertained for a perfumer, as I was smoking a musty room, comes me Peter and Claudio, hand in hand in sad conference: I whipt me behind the arras; and there heard it agreed upon that Peter should woo Hero for himself, and having obtained her, give her to Claudio.

[**John**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=donjohn&WorkID=muchado)**.** Come, come, let us thither: this may prove food to my displeasure. That young start-up hath all the glory of my overthrow: if I can cross him any way, I bless myself every way. You are both sure, and will assist me?

[**Conrade**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=conrade&WorkID=muchado)**.** To the death, my lord.

[**John**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=donjohn&WorkID=muchado)**.** Let us to the great supper: their cheer is the greater that I am subdued. Would the cook were of my mind! Shall we go prove what's to be done?

[**Borachio**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=borachio&WorkID=muchado)**.** We'll wait upon your lordship.

[Exeunt]

Audtion 8 Act 3 Scene 3

*Enter DOGBERRY and VERGES with the Watch*

[**Dogberry**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=dogberry&WorkID=muchado)**.** Are you good men and true?

[**Verges**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=verges&WorkID=muchado)**.** Yea, or else it were pity but they should suffer salvation, body and soul.

[**Dogberry**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=dogberry&WorkID=muchado)**.** Nay, that were a punishment too good for them, if they should have any allegiance in them, being chosen for the King's watch.

[**Verges**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=verges&WorkID=muchado)**.** Well, give them their charge, neighbour Dogberry.

[**Dogberry**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=dogberry&WorkID=muchado)**.** First, who think you the most desertless to be constable?

[**Oatcake**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=1watchman-ma&WorkID=muchado)**.** Otecake, sir, or Seacole; for they can write and read.

[**Dogberry**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=dogberry&WorkID=muchado)**.** Come hither, neighbour Seacole. God hath blessed you with a good name: to be well-favoured is the gift of fortune; but to write and read comes by nature.

[**Seacole**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=2watchman-ma&WorkID=muchado)**.** Both which, master constable,

[**Dogberry**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=dogberry&WorkID=muchado)**.** You have: I knew it would be your answer. Well, for your favour, sir, why, give God thanks, and make no boast of it; and for your writing and reading, let that appear when there is no need of such vanity. You are thought here to be the most senseless and fit for the constable of the watch; therefore bear you the lantern. This is your charge: you shall comprehend all vagrom men; you are to bid any man stand, in the King's name.

[**Seacole**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=2watchman-ma&WorkID=muchado)**.** How if a' will not stand?

[**Dogberry**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=dogberry&WorkID=muchado)**.** Why, then, take no note of him, but let him go; and presently call the rest of the watch together and thank God you are rid of a knave.

[**Verges**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=verges&WorkID=muchado)**.** If he will not stand when he is bidden, he is none of the King's subjects.

[**Dogberry**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=dogberry&WorkID=muchado)**.** True, and they are to meddle with none but the King's subjects. You shall also make no noise in the streets; for, for the watch to babble and to talk is most tolerable and not to be endured.

**Oatcake.** We will rather sleep than talk: we know what belongs to a watch.

[**Dogberry**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=dogberry&WorkID=muchado)**.** Why, you speak like an ancient and most quiet watchman; for I cannot see how sleeping should offend: only, have a care that your bills be not stolen. Well, you are to call at all the ale-houses, and bid those that are drunk get them to bed.

[**Oatcake**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=watchman-ma&WorkID=muchado)**.** How if they will not?

[**Dogberry**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=dogberry&WorkID=muchado)**.** Why, then, let them alone till they are sober: if they make you not then the better answer, you may say they are not the men you took them for.

**Oatcake.** Well, sir.

[**Dogberry**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=dogberry&WorkID=muchado)**.** If you meet a thief, you may suspect him, by virtue of your office, to be no true man; and, for such kind of men, the less you meddle or make with them,
why the more is for your honesty.

**Seacole.** If we know him to be a thief, shall we not lay hands on him?

[**Dogberry**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=dogberry&WorkID=muchado)**.** Truly, by your office, you may; but I think they that touch pitch will be defiled: the most peaceable way for you, if you do take a thief, is to let him show himself what he is and steal out of your company.

[**Verges**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=verges&WorkID=muchado)**.** You have been always called a merciful man, partner.

[**Dogberry**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=dogberry&WorkID=muchado)**.** Truly, I would not hang a dog by my will, much more a man who hath any honesty in him.

[**Verges**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=verges&WorkID=muchado)**.** If you hear a child cry in the night, you must call to the nurse and bid her still it.

**Seacole.** How if the nurse be asleep and will not hear us?

[**Dogberry**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=dogberry&WorkID=muchado)**.** Why, then, depart in peace, and let the child wake her with crying; for the ewe that will not hear her lamb when it baes will never answer a calf when he bleats.

[**Verges**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=verges&WorkID=muchado)**.** 'Tis very true.

[**Dogberry**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=dogberry&WorkID=muchado)**.** This is the end of the charge:—you, constable, are to present the King's own person: if you meet the Kingin the night, you may stay him.

[**Verges**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=verges&WorkID=muchado)**.** Nay, by'r our lady, that I think a' cannot.

[**Dogberry**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=dogberry&WorkID=muchado)**.** Five shillings to one on't, with any man that knows the statutes, he may stay him: marry, not without the King be willing; for, indeed, the watch ought to offend no man; and it is an offence to stay a man against his will.

[**Verges**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=verges&WorkID=muchado)**.** By'r lady, I think it be so.

[**Dogberry**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=dogberry&WorkID=muchado)**.** Ha, ha, ha! Well, masters, good night: an there be any matter of weight chances, call up me: keep your fellows' counsels and your own; and good night.
Come, neighbour.

**Oatcake.** Well, masters, we hear our charge: let us go sit here upon the church-bench till two, and then all to bed.

[**Dogberry**](http://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=dogberry&WorkID=muchado)**.** One word more, honest neighbours. I pray you watch about Leonato's door; for the wedding being there to-morrow, there is a great coil to-night. Adieu: be vigitant, I beseech you.