

## TWELFTH NIGHT [ACT V.

Upon thee in the letter. Prithee, be content :  
This practice hath most shrewdly pass'd upon  
thee ;

But when we know the grounds and authors of it,  
Thou shalt be both the plaintiff and the judge  
Of thine own cause.

FAB. Good madam, hear me speak,  
And let no quarrel nor no brawl to come  
Taint the condition of this present hou  
Which I have wonder'd at. In hope it not,  
Most freely I confess, myself and Toby  
Set this device against Malvolio here,  
Upon some stubborn and uncourteous parts  
We had conceived against him : Maria writ  
The letter at Sir Toby's great importance ;  
In recompense whereof he hath married her.  
How with a sportful malice it was follow'd,  
May rather pluck on laughter than revenge ;  
If that the injuries be justly weigh'd  
That have on both sides pass'd.

OLI. Alas, poor fool, how have they baffled thee !

CLO. Why, 'some are born great, some achieve  
greatness, and some have greatness thrown upon  
them.' I was one, sir, in this interlude ; one  
Sir Topas, sir ; but that's all one. 'By the  
Lord, fool, I am not mad.' But do you re-