

SC. I.] TWELFTH NIGHT

OLI. Away with him! Who hath made this havoc  
with them?

SIR AND. I'll help you, Sir Toby, because we'll be  
dressed together.

SIR TO. Will you help? an ass-head and a cox-  
comb and a knave, a thin-faced knave, a gull!

OLI. Get him to bed, and let his hurt be look'd to.

[*Exeunt* CLOWN, FABIAN, SIR TOBY, and  
SIR ANDREW.]

*Enter* SEBASTIAN.

SEB. I am sorry, madam, I have hurt your kins-  
man;

But, had it been the brother of my blood,

I must have done no less with wit and safety.

You throw a strange regard upon me, and by  
that

I do perceive it hath offended you:

Pardon me, sweet one, even for the vows

We made each other but so late ago.

DUKE. One face, one voice, one habit, and two  
persons,

A natural perspective, that is and is not!

SEB. Antonio, O my dear Antonio!

How have the hours rack'd and tortured me,

Since I have lost thee!