

# Twelfth Night

Act V, sc. 1 (line 294 - intercut)

## MALVOLIO

Madam, you have done me wrong,

Notorious wrong.

*OLIVIA*

*Have I, Malvolio? no.*

## MALVOLIO

Lady, you have. Pray you, peruse that letter.

You must not now deny it is your hand:

Write from it, if you can, in hand or phrase;

Or say 'tis not your seal, nor your invention:

You can say none of this: well, grant it then

And tell me, in the modesty of honour,

Why you have given me such clear lights of favour,

Bade me come smiling and cross-garter'd to you,

To put on yellow stockings and to frown

Upon Sir Toby and the lighter people;

And, acting this in an obedient hope,

Why have you suffer'd me to be imprison'd,

Kept in a dark house, visited by the priest,

And made the most notorious geck and gull

That e'er invention play'd on? tell me why.