

Drama - Acting Shakespeare: Twelfth Night

Performing tragedy: Malvolio's revenge

Mr Burt



Malvolio's final monologue

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,
Why you have given me such clear lights of favor,
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,
I'll be reveng'd on the whole pack of you.



References

- Twelfth Night, William Shakespeare.

