

**ANTONIO**

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Orsino, noble sir,  
Be pleased that I shake off these names you give me:  
Antonio never yet was thief or pirate,  
Though I confess, on base and ground enough,  
Orsino's enemy. A witchcraft drew me hither:  
That most ingrateful boy there by your side,  
From the rude sea's enraged and foamy mouth  
Did I redeem; a wreck past hope he was:  
His life I gave him and did thereto add  
My love, without retention or restraint,  
All his in dedication; for his sake  
Did I expose myself, pure for his love,  
Into the danger of this adverse town;  
Drew to defend him when he was beset:  
Where being apprehended, his false cunning,  
Not meaning to partake with me in danger,  
Taught him to face me out of his acquaintance,  
And grew a twenty years removed thing  
While one would wink; denied me mine own purse,  
Which I had recommended to his use  
Not half an hour before.

**VIOLA**

How can this be?

**DUKE ORSINO**

When came he to this town?

**ANTONIO**

To-day, my lord; and for three months before,  
No interim, not a minute's vacancy,  
Both day and night did we keep company.