

**FESTE**

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Wit, an't be thy will, put me into good fooling! Those wits, that think they have thee, do very oft prove fools; and I, that am sure I lack thee, may pass for a wise man: 'Better a witty fool, than a foolish wit.'

*Enter OLIVIA with MALVOLIO*

God bless thee, lady!

**OLIVIA**

Take the fool away.

**FESTE**

Do you not hear, fellows? Take away the lady.

**OLIVIA**

Go to, you're a dry fool; I'll no more of you: besides, you grow dishonest.

**FESTE**

Two faults, madonna, that drink and good counsel will amend: for give the dry fool drink, then is the fool not dry: bid the dishonest man mend himself; if he mend, he is no longer dishonest; if he cannot, let the botcher mend him. Any thing that's mended is but patched: virtue that transgresses is but patched with sin; and sin that amends is but patched with virtue. If that this simple syllogism will serve, so; if it will not, what remedy? As there is no true cuckold but calamity, so beauty's a flower. The lady bade take away the fool; therefore, I say again, take her away.

**OLIVIA**

Sir, I bade them take away you.

**FESTE**

Misprision in the highest degree! Lady, I wear not motley in my brain. Good madonna, give me leave to prove you a fool.

**OLIVIA**

Can you do it?

**FESTE**

Dexterously, good madonna.

**OLIVIA**

Make your proof.

**FESTE**

Good my mouse of virtue, answer me. Good madonna, why mournest thou?

**OLIVIA**

Good fool, for my brother's death.

**FESTE**

I think his soul is in hell, madonna.

**OLIVIA**

I know his soul is in heaven, fool.

**FESTE**

The more fool, madonna, to mourn for your brother's soul being in heaven. Take away the fool, gentlemen.

And sing a funny or romantic song!