

Bill Shakespeare's 12th Nite: or As You Will – A Punked Panto

Character List

Bill Shakespeare	Alex
Viola/Sydney	Lucy
Sebastian	George
Duke Daniel Orsino	Liam
Valentine	Stuart
Curio	Charlotte
Duchess Olivia	Taylor
Sir Toby Belch	Travis
Sir Andrew Pastieface	Lee
Malvolio	Andrew
Fredster	Freddie
Maria	Tamsin
Faye	Chloe
Captain Tony	Ali

Chorus

Sailors

Guests

Up Stage

Stage Crew

Lighting Matthew

Props Stuart

Music

Open Stage

PROLOGUE (Shanty and shipwreck)

Lighting note: It's at night at sea, so dark/blues and greens – some gentle spots on CS

Ship sails on

Sailors doing sailor-y things (workshop)

[Amy]Sailor: It was a dark and stormy night when the captain said gather round lads and I'll tell you a story

[Hector]Sailor: I know this story... It was a dark and stormy night when the captain said gather round lads and I'll tell you a story

[Anthony]Sailor: It was a dark and stormy night when the captain said gather round lads and I'll tell you a story

Bill: I know a better one.

There was once a fair maid and her brother, cast adrift by storm,
 One became the other, even as she did mourn
 A Knight she served, and his lady she wooed
 The lady's uncle was a drunkard and mighty rude
 But for the knight our maid did fall
 And his lady to the maid gave her heart all
 Confusion and chaos brew a comic storm
 From which all lives were wrecked and then reborn
 On 12th night this story be
 Ready for twists, turns and a final epiphany.

Enter Volia and Sebastian.

Volia: Sebastian, wasn't it nice of Aunt Ethel to invite us for Christmas, I just didn't realise it would be such a journey, 2 days at sea!

Sebastian: I just hope the Christmas dinner is worth it. Hello Captain.

Captain: Don't talk about food (is seasick)



Volia: Oh, look Sebastian, that is a beautiful coast, oh to wander there

Sebastian: Yes Viola, it does look lovely

Captain: You better not go there (is seasick)



Bill: That is Illyria who is at war with Messaline

Volia: Oh, but Mr Shakespeare, we are from Messaline

Bill: So best not plan any holidays there then. By the way, call me Bill

Sebastian: Pleased to meet you Bill, I'm bored, this journey is long, do you have stories?

Bill: Oh, one or two... I have tragedies or comedies, or histories, or perhaps you'd like a sonnet?

Captain: Hear that? The boy wants some entertainment...



SFX: *Shanty*

[Everyone] Sailors: **STORM!**

Lighting note: It's at night at sea, so dark/blues and greens/ Occasional lightning flashes

[Anna] Sailor: Man overboard
 [Rob] Sailor: Look Out
 [Tracy] Sailor: It's the Kraken
 [Amy] Sailor: Man the rigging
 [Tracy] Sailor: Help!
 [Mark] Sailor: Where's the RUM?
 [Anthony] Sailor: Let out the main sail.
 [Everyone] Sailors: What Sale?
 [Lisa] Sailor: This is no time for shopping!
 [Shirley] Sailor: The ship is sinking
 [Helen] Sailor: Noooooooooooooo!
 [Hector] Sailor: Get to the lifeboats

Viola: Argh Sebastian

Sebastian: Viola
Storm – shipwreck

Lighting note: black out

ACT 1 - Scene 1 (washed up)

Lighting note: Morning on the beach

Bodies washed up – Bill, Viola, Sebastain (Hidden)

Bill: Oooh, I've been ship wrecked – amazing! Oh, this gives me a great idea for my new play! A quill, a quill, my puffing pants for a quill!

Captain: Hello. Hello? Anybody alive?



Viola: Oh, what happened, Where am I? Hello Captain, can you tell me where I am?

Captain: Ill, Ill, I can never say it.



Bill: Oh this is no good. Illyria and Messline... no one can pronounce them, and one of them I made up... let's see, I know Northampton and Milton Keynes. Take Two, Action!

Viola: Oh where am I?

Captain: A land of pure darkness and evil - NORTHAMPTON!



Viola: Oh no, what should I do in Northampton? I'm from Milton Keynes, which is at war with Northampton it's very dangerous for me to be here. Oh, I must find my brother. Have you seen him? His name is Sebastian and He looks just like me...

Captain: *(Shouts)* SEBASTIAN, SEBAS- *(Viola cuts captain off)*



Viola: No, no, that won't work, my brother is deaf he won't hear us shouting; but he must be about here somewhere, here are his clothes ([Gestures to suitcase](#))

Captain: I wouldn't hold out much hope, I think we're the only ones who made it....



Viola shakes her head

Captain: Er, I did see someone who looked like you in a lifeboat.



Viola: Oh, thank you Captain, your words give me hope, here is a coin for your kindness. Yes, he must be alive, and until I find him I need a plan, a lady like me would never survive on their own here. Captain, who are the top people around these parts?

Captain: Well there is Duke Orsino, but he is deep in love with Duchess Olivia who will have none of him.



Viola: A Duchess, I can go and work for her as a maid. She sounds like she might make a good boss

Captain: Nope. Her brother died and she won't see anyone.



Viola: Well then, The Duke it is. I'll disguise myself as my brother and present myself as a singer or servant to his lordship, while I search for my brother. Here, coins to keep your silene. To the Duke's! ([exits](#))

Captain still searching the stage, comedy fall, discovers Sebastian (clown shoes, crab on face)

Captain: Argh!



Sebastain: Ooh. My head, where am I? Who are you? Who am I? Ooooo (Faints)

Captain: (to audience) Its Sebastain, I will take him to Volia.



Bill: Hang on, if the twins are reunited so soon that will be a short play... I know, the Captain and Duke Orsino will be enemies, the Captain cannot go anywhere near Duke Orsino in fear of being arrested and executed... so instead the Captain will hide Sebastain and nurse him back to health until he gets his memory back... and in the meantime Sebastain shall be called Roberto!

Captain: Why?



Bill: Why not!

Captain: Come on, ROBERTO! Let's get you somewhere safe. [exits]



ACT 1 - Scene 2 (intro Orsino)

Lighting note: It's at night in Duke Orsino's house – first party lights, followed by sober lighting

Duke Orsino's House

Bill: Duke Daniel Orsino was having a Christmas party...

Duke Orsino and Curio dance to festive music

Bill: ... No! Everyone is so happy, that is not dramatic enough... I know Duke Orsino was lovesick...

Duke Orsino slumps on the chair miserable and the music changes to Tom Jones Deliah

Orsino: If music be the food of love play on, give me so much of it that I will grow sick of it and want no more.

Music continues

Orsino: Play that bit again, it's so sad that it is sweet to my ears, like the scent of violets.

*Orsino sings song: My, My, My Olivia
Why, Why, Why Olivia?*

(Chap Hop)

*Oh, Olivia, you have me vexed
You make me so perplexed
You have put me under your spell
It's like I'm in a living hell!
I mean I am a handsome man
I've got riches, medals, and loads of land
I believe you should marry me
I'll make you smile just wait and see*

(Back to Deliah)

*My, My, My Olivia
Why, Why, Why Olivia?
So, before my heart breaks, please don't ignore
Forgive me Olivia, I just can't take anymore
Forgive me Olivia, I just can't take anymore*

Orsino's mood changes quickly

Orsino: Enough, no more, it's not as sweet as it was before.
Oh spirit of love, like the sea - lively, powerful, ever changing
You make us all insignificant in a minute.

Curio: [concerned for his friend and master, but bored with his moping] Will you not hunt, my lord?

Orsino: What? Curio, what shall we hunt?

Curio: The hart

Bill: Ha-ha, Hart like the deer, but Orsino will think love hearts, brilliant play on words – I'm a genius! Upstart Crow indeed!

Orsino: Hunting the heart is what I'm doing. When I first saw Olivia, she had the power to clean the air of all evil and plagues, to swell my heart completely. I have become the deer hunted by my own desires that chase me like cruel dogs.

Curio: Oh boy, you're so lovesick its making me feel ill!

Valentine enters

Orsino: What news? Did you see Olivia, what did she say?

Valentine: Er, sorry my lord, they wouldn't even let me in. The maid told me that Lady Olivia is in mourning for her brother and has vowed that for seven years she will be like a nun. She will never go out or enjoying company, instead she will cry an ocean every day to keep her brother's memory fresh.

Orsino: Oh what a woman, if she can love a brother so, imagine how she will love when she feels Cupid's rich golden shaft and all emotions are ruled by one single passion!

SFX: Knock, Knock

Curio: Who's there?

Viola: Vio...Oh No!

Valentine: Viono who

Viola: Er... erm... I mean er Seb, er no, erm Sydney, yes er Sydney Viono.

Orsino: I don't get, that is a rubbish joke.

Viola: Not a joke M'lord, that's er erm my name and I come looking for work

Orsino: A bit young, no beard on your face yet. But what a beautiful... er I mean handsome face – er sure you catch the eye of maids everywhere. Er what talents do you have?

Viola: I sing sir and write poetry.

Orsino: Really, excellent... Surely if anyone you must know how to win a woman's heart.

Viola: What, er, why?

Orsino: With that fair face, and enchanting words you might succeed where these fellows have failed.

Curio & Valentine: Oi!

Viola: My Lord, If the lady has not loved you yet, what can I do?

Orsino: Get thee to Olivia in haste! Fix your feet before her gates until she sees you. Give her this (a letter). Unfold the passion of my love; act my woes. Tell her it is more noble than the world.

Come Curio I feel another sonnet coming on and you must scribe it for me, and Valentine, you must catch my tears as I write.

Orsino, Curio & Valentine Exit.

Viola: Wow, what a sensitive man the duke is, and so handsome. If I were Olivia there would be no doubt in my heart, I would welcome Orsino's love. So let us see this woman who has captured the heart of my lord but loves him not. Oh what a strife, for who I woo, I be your wife. *Exits*

ACT 1 - Scene 3 (intro Olivia)

Lighting note: Its late at night in Lady Olivia's House

Bill: Well now we have met Duke Orsino who is lovesick over Lady Olivia, but is somewhat enchanted by his new servant Syndey who is actually Viola in disguise, and poor Viola has fallen in love with Duke Orsino but has to try and convince Lady Olivia to be Orsino's wife... So, let's go to Lady Olivia house...

Olivia sings "Talking to the Moon"

Maria and Faye are on stage cleaning, Lady Olivia's crying can be heard off stage.

Maria: Poor Lady Olivia



Faye: So much grief because her father died a year ago, and her brother died a month ago

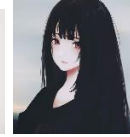
Bill: Hmmm all these characters are a bit miserable... perhaps I should write in some silly ones....

SFX: Loud Belch

Toby Belch enters still drinking

Toby: Listen to her! Too much grief even for a brother. I am sure care is an enemy to life!

Maria: You could help! Stop drinking and coming in late, she worries about you.



Toby: These clothes are good enough to drink in and so are these boots, so I must drink.

Faye: And another thing, stop trying to match her up with your friend, he is a fool.

Toby: Sir Andrew Pastieface? Fool? He is a respectful man and has three million dollars a year. Er erm, and he knows four languages, and does the finest dances, er and he is a good chap.

Maria: HA! He is a fool!



Faye: He is a quarreller who upsets everyone he meets, and who is likely to die from it.

Maria: He is a drunkard.



Toby: He drinks to my niece's good health and any man who wouldn't is a scoundrel and a coward.

Sir Andrew (Lee) arrives

Toby: Ah hello Sir Andrew,

Andrew: Ar hello, who is that?

Toby: May I introduce you to Maria. Come Over?

Andrew: Well, hello Mistress Comeover.

Maria: My name is Maria. SIR!



Toby: And that is Faye over there

Andrew: Ahhhh, hello Overthere

Toby: No, no, no, oh dear look this is Maria, and this is Faye.

Andrew: OHHHHH I get it, Hello Kevin

Toby: They are maids to my niece, you might want to think about... you know, being extra nice to them.

Andrew: Really? You mean (nudge, nudge, wink, wink) Extra NICE. Hello ladies.

Maria and Faye: Yuck! [they escape to upstage cleaning]



Toby: No, no. Oh Knight! Even I have to admit you have no wit. Andrew how are you getting on with my Niece? I think you would make a perfect husband (to the audience) and your fortune will make a perfect dowry in my pocket!

Andrew: I have tried my best moves, but with Orsino making his move, she didn't like a bit of me.

Toby: Ha Olivia hates Orsino. I promise you have a far better chance. Show me your moves.

Andrew: Hello lovely lady, it your name volcano, because you're pretty hot.

Toby: No, no, no, ladies like to be wooed.

Andrew: She can be as wooed as she likes.

Toby: No, like this. My darling, did it hurt when you fell from heaven. Try again.

Andrew: Alright love, sex bomb, sex bomb, you're a sex bomb.

SFX: Tom Jones – Sex Bomb

Enter Fredster

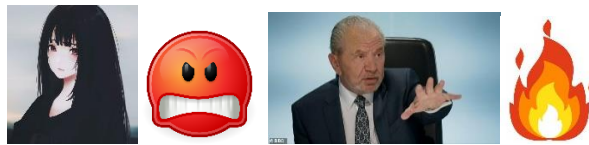
Maria: Where have you been?



Fredster: Here and there



Maria: Lady Olivia is so cross she wants to fire you.



Fredster: I'm already full of fire [spins Maria]

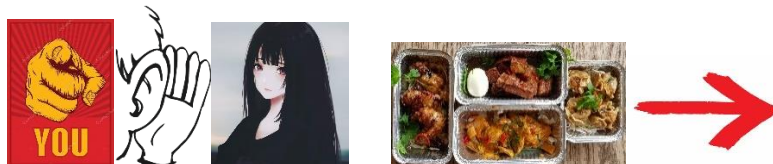


Faye: Oh here she comes

Enter Olivia and Malvolio, Toby and Andrew quickly get out of the way and exit

Olivia: Oh you great fool, you have been gone so long I nearly forgot about you. But now I have promised to mourn for my brother for seven years I have no need of you. Come take the fool away.

Fredster: You heard the lady, take her away



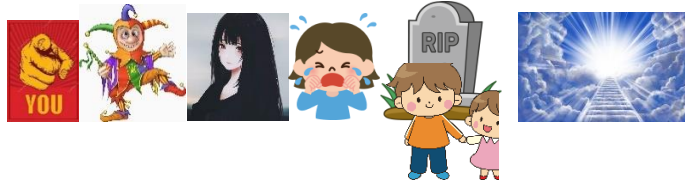
Olivia: NO, I said take the fool away.

Fredster: Yes and I shall prove you are a more fool than me. Why do you cry?



Olivia: I cry for my brother who is in Heaven

Fredster: You're a fool, my lady, to mourn for your dead brother in heaven.



Fredster: Cry if he were in hell, but not heaven. She is a fool. Take her away.



Olivia: Oh, clever Fredster, King of fools. You make me smile when I should be weeping.

Mal: My Lady why do you keep such a dull fool?

Olivia: Malvolio you care too much about your pride, Fredster's jokes don't hurt.

Faye: My Lady, there is a gentleman at the gate.

Olivia: Oh no, not one of the duke's men. Send him away. ... wait who is speaking to him now?

Maria: Your Uncle, Toby Belch.



Olivia: Oh goodness, if he is drunk, he will say something foolish, if he has a hangover he will probably punch the poor messenger. Malvolio please send in Toby and deal with the messenger.

Mal exits. Toby enters

Toby: My niece, there is chap at the gate for you. Or maybe there were two, I think I saw two. Both were handsome of a sort. Hiccup

Olivia: You are drunk! Fredster take him to sober up and look after him.

Fredster: Aye



Fredster and Toby leave. Mal enters

Mal: My Lady the Duke's man waits outside and will not leave the gates until you see him, come rain or shine..

Olivia: What? How dare he. What did he look like?

Mal: Young, fresh faced, richly dressed, and finely spoken – a true gentleman.

Olivia: Oh, well, I suppose if he won't leave, I better see him.

Mal: But My lady!?!

Olivia: Malvolio, fetch him.

Enter Viola

Olivia: And who are you?

Viola: The Duke calls me Sydney. And from his heart through my lips, I give you these words. *[unfolds the letter]* Will you not unveil your face so I might read directly to you?

Olivia: Read it or not, but I will keep my face veiled.

Viola: But surely you would let look into your eyes as I speak so you know my words are true.

Olivia: If you would speak your heart's truth then I will remove my veil. *[she lifts her veil]*

Viola: *[to the audience]* She is beautiful, I can see why my lord loves her, how can I compete with her. *[Starts to read letter but Olivia keeps interrupting].*

My dearest Olivia,

Writing you very name is enough to make my quill quake, my heart swell, and fill my dreams. I only wish for you to love me like I love you. With your beauty and my good looks our children would be as glorious as the Gods! If only you knew the hold you have over me, I am your servant and would serve you for a thousand years. Love me, obey me and I would be your slave. I know you grieve your brother, but my love could stop the grief for a thousand brothers.

Yours lovingly

Danny Orsino

Olivia: Oh, I don't want to hear his boring words, I want to hear all about you. What's your favourite colour?

Viola: Er pink, no Brown. [\[continues to read letter\]](#)

Olivia: And what about your family.

Viola: I had a brother, and he had a sister, but now I am all my father's daughters and all his sons. [\[Continues with letter\]](#)

Olivia: Oh no. I lost my brother recently too. Perhaps we can console each other in our grief?

Viola: My Lady, My master Duke Orsino went to great length to write this, I am here to read it...

Olivia: I don't want to hear it. In fact I never want to hear another word from Duke Orsino, not a letter or messenger.

Viola: In that case I will leave.

Olivia: Oh no, er I mean, wait... perhaps erm, you could come back to tell how he takes the news... but it must be you, I will not except any other of the duke's men.

Viola: Good Afternoon M'lady.

Viola exits

Olivia: I feel this man's perfections. Sydney: by the roses of the spring, by truth, and everything - I love thee so! Er Malvolio

Mal: Yes M'lady.

Olivia: Erm, run after that messenger from Duke Orsino... give him... erm.... This ring [\[she pulls one from her finger\]](#) A gift from the Duke I don't want.

Mal: Yes M'lady. [\[exits\]](#)

Olivia: When Sydney gets the ring, he will know it wasn't a gift and then must come back to return it to me... we shall meet soon my love.

Olivia Exit

Bill: Excellent, now Orsino loves Olivia, Olivia loves Sydney who is really Viola, and Viola loves Orsino... this is great... er but what about

Sebastian? Somewhere on the boarder on Northampton the Captain hides Sebastain....

ACT 2 - Scene 1 (hello Sebastain)

Lighting note: A house/hide out

Captain tweaks Sebastian's nose, Sebastian wakes up.

Captain: How are you feeling?



Sebastian: Er ooh my head. It is pounding, but something is coming back. These past three weeks you have called me Roberto, but I am Sebastain. You were the Captain, and there was a storm, and ... oh where is Viola? Oh, my poor sister drowned! I will wander the world like a shadow.

Captain: Stop you can't go. This is Duke Orsino's land.



Sebastian: Then I will go to see the duke.

Captain: NO! You can't!



Sebastian: I know it will be dangerous, and that is why I will go alone.

Captain: Wait, I didn't help you so that you could go get killed.



Sebastian: You will come with me.

Captain: Yes, I will come, but you must be careful.



ACT 2 - Scene 2 (the ring)

Lighting Note: On the busy city streets - dusk

- Bill: Meanwhile on the streets of Northampton, Malvolio has finally caught up with Sydney, er Viola, er.... I've confused myself.
- Mal: Sir, I say SIR! Take this unwanted gift and never bother My Lady again, you and your Lord Orsino are nothing but ugly hearted fiends to annoy my lady as she grieves.
- Viola: Gift, what gift? I never took a gift, only my Lord's words.
- Mal: They are no gift. This you fool. Are you so silly to forget the ring you pressed upon my lady.
- Viola: I gave no ring.
- Mal: A scoundrel and a liar. You suit your master's service well. Well, if you will take I will leave it there in the dust for someone to take, for my lady wants none of it. [\[throws the ring and exits\]](#)

Viola picks up the ring

- Viola: What is this? I am sure I saw this very ring of Lady Olivia's finger... why did she send that servant after me with it...
- Viola: Unless.... Oh no. She loves me, well not me, but Sydney... Poor lady, she were better to love a dream. I love my master and my master's love loves me, what a mess. And because of this disguise I cannot tell the truth. I will let time untie this knot for I cannot.

ACT 2 - Scene 3 (the plot)

Lighting Note: Late at night Lady Olivia's house, servant quarters

- Bill: Back to Lady Olivia's house and lets us see what mayhem those servants and drunkards are causing.

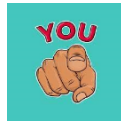
Fredster enters beat boxing. Toby Belch and Sir Andrew.



- Toby: Nice beat.

They sing "Show me the way to go home". Maria & Faye enter

Maria: Oh, its you.



Faye: I should have known you lot would have been creating all the noise.

Maria: You will wake Malvolio.



Fredster: Never! Come join the party



Toby: Yes ladies, join for a drink

Andrew: And a dance.

Faye: Call that dancing

They all start to dance and laugh Mal enters

Mal: Never have I seen such insult. My lady grieves her brother, and you dance and sing and drink. You should be ashamed of yourselves. I pray you all go to bed immediately or else I will have to tell my Mistress. [\[starts to leave\]](#)

Fredster: And you would like her to be your Mistress, eh MAL!



Mal: What? How dare you. And its MAL-VO-LI-O!

Toby: Chill out MAL!

Mal: Sir Toby, would you allow this fool to talk about your niece like that, she has been good to you inviting you in as a guest and this is how you treat her. I will be encouraging her to throw you out.

Maria: Calm down MAL...



Faye: ...Volio

Mal: And you Maria, did Lady Olivia not give you a job to support your family, has she not looked after you all these years, I wonder how you would like it being unemployed. Perhaps I should tell her now.

Faye: Don't wake M'lady. Come on lets clear up and go to bed.

Malvolio exits.

Fredster mimics Mal



Toby: What a party pooper

Andrew: I was just thinking that, what a party pooper.

Maria: He is so miserable



Faye: We could have tried to cheer him up

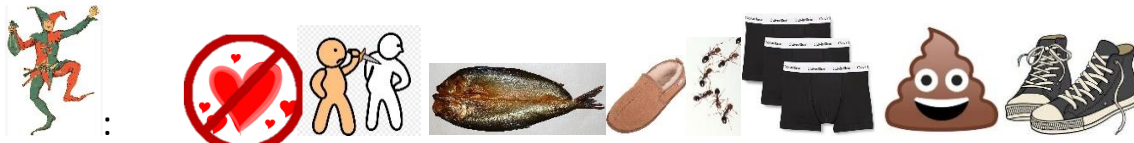
Fredster: What? He will never be happy.



Toby: Not even if someone were to love him

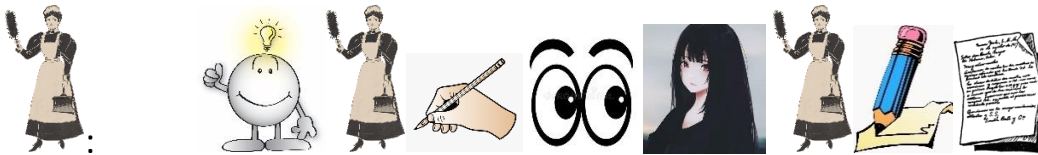
Andrew: Who?

Fredster: Not love... revenge. A kipper in his slipper, ants in his pants, poos in his shoes!



They all laugh 

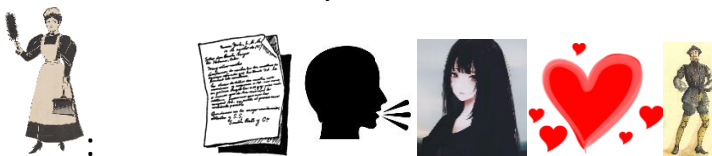
Maria: I know. My handwriting is just like Lady Olivia's. I will write a letter



Toby: And he will think it is from Olivia

Andrew: What will it say

Maria: It will say she loves him.



Faye: Isn't that a bit cruel

Fredster: Never, its will be the funniest joke.



Maria: I will go and write it



All exit.

ACT 2 - Scene 4 (Orsino and Sydney)

Lighting Note: Duke Orsino's House, evening, romantic

Bill: Now let's have some fun, Sydney, er Volia loves Orsino, but what if Orsino started to feel the same way....

Orsino: Oh Syndey you must return, take this jewel and plead my love again, surely she will give in one day.

Sydney: This is a fool's errand. If a woman were to love you like you love Olivia they would have to accept your lack of interest. If Olivia has not loved before I don't believe she could in the future, not even half as much as you love her.

Orsino: Of course, she couldn't love me as much as I love her. My love is so big, my passion so strong that no woman's frail body could bear it. My love is as hungry as the sea. Make no compare between that love a woman can bear me and that I owe Olivia.

Volia: Pardon My lord, but this is not true. My father had a daughter who loved a man, she kept it a secret, but her passion was strong that she wasted away.

Orsino: Did she die for love?

Volia: I am all my father's daughters and all his sons too.

Orsino: By the way you speak, and that look in your eye, I can tell you too are in love.

Volia: I sir, no er, not I

Orsino: Oh yes you are

Volia: Oh no I'm not

Orsino: You are

Volia: Are not

Orsino: You are

Volia: Are not.

Orsino: Are not

Volia: I am, oh.

Orsino: I knew it, tell me everything. What colour is her hair?

[during the next dialogue both characters take a step on each line until they are standing in front of one another]

Volia: Fair like yours

Orsino: Always thought it mouse-ish, poor girl, and her eyes

Volia: Sparkling like yours

Orsino: How tall is she

Volia: About your height

Orsino: That is freakishly tall for a maid, how old is she?

Volia: About your age

[They hold the stare – silently count five elephants]

Orsino: Er well my boy, you would be better off loving a younger man, er maid. Our fancies are more giddy and unfirm, more longing, wavering, sooner lost and worn, than women's are. What eh! *[exits]*

Volia: He speaks of his great passion, that a woman cannot love like him, but says then men are fickle and only a woman's love lasts. He is a fool, but I love him so.

Viola exits

ACT 2 - Scene 5 (the letter)

<i>Lighting Note: Day time in Olivia's Garden</i>

Bill: It's all a bit stuffy in here, let's get out into the garden, Olivia's garden, where our pranksters are about to get their revenge on Malvolio...

Enter Fredster, Sir Toby, Sir Andrew, Maria and Faye.

Fredster: Are we all here



Toby: Aye

Maria: I have the letter



Faye: I saw Mal coming this way.

Andrew: Quick put the letter in the path.

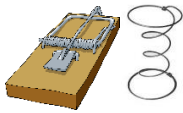
Maria drops the letter. Mal enters and sees it picking it up.

Mal: What is this? A letter, but it has no address, no name, and it will never get to its owner like this.

Andrew: Especially not with all the postal strikes. *[others shh Andrew]*

Mal: [opens the letter] By my life, this is my lady's handwriting! These be her very c's, her u's, and her t's, and thus she makes her great P's.

Fredster: The trap is sprung!



Mal: [He reads] To the unknown beloved
I must tell you this truth
A lady falling for an employee
Is rather uncouth

Toby: Excellent Maria.

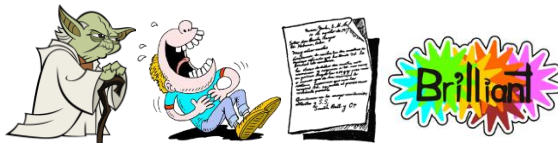
Mal: But I know now I love you
Until the day that I die
For all eternity, my
M.O.A.I

Toby: Come on work it out

Mal: M.O.A.I – what does that mean?
Is it the object of my lady's fancy
M.O.A.I, No it cannot be
My lady, she is speaking of me

Faye: Did not I say he would work it out?

Fredster: I am a master joker, but this is brilliant.



Mal: If this fall into your hand, know. In my stars I am above thee but be not afraid of greatness. Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon 'em. Count Malvolio,

Toby: Fire and brimstone!

Mal: ... with greatness thrust upon him
Ah, there's more to this letter,
a little extra instruction

Toby: Bolts and shackles!

Maria: Shhh!



Mal: [reads] if you truly love me
Be mean to my servants
– oh, that I can do easily

Maria: We know!



Mal: ... and follow this strict guide
About your appearance
Become a fool and never stop smiling
Dance around in yellow cross-gartered stockings
Do all this and I swear to be
Forever yours, the Fortunate Unhappy [exits dancing]

The gang laughs

Toby: I could marry you Maria for such a clever jest

Maria: Olivia hates the colour yellow



Faye: And crossed gartered stocking

Toby: And hates people smiling while she mourns.

Andrew: He will make a fool of himself

Fredster: I pity the fool



All but Fredster exit.

Bill: So, Maria has written a clever letter fools Malvolio into thinking Olivia wrote and is in love with him. And that if he loves her he must smile, and wear yellow stocking with crossed laces... but what of Olivia's love, Sydney, er Viola....

ACT 3 - Scene 1 (the garden)

Lighting notes: Still in the garden

Viola: How now good Fredster.

Fredster: Am I good?



Viola: Only you know that, and I am not you.

Fredster: But are you yourself?



Viola: Who else would I be?

Fredster: Good question.



Viola: I sometimes think you know more than is wise.

Fredster: I'm just a fool.



Viola: Well good fool take this coin, and tell your Lady I'm here

Fredster: [\[looks at the coin\]](#) Does it not have a brother



Viola gives Fredster another coin and he exits. Enter Toby and Andrew - drunk.

- Toby: What good gentleman is this.
- Andrew: Gentleman? Where, I only see this boy.
- Viola: Good afternoon, sirs.
- Toby: I know you, you were here the other day to see my niece.
- Viola: Yes, and I am here again
- Toby: Then come in if you are here to see her
- Andrew: I am sure I see two of her

Enter Olivia

- Olivia: Sir Toby, Fredster said there was someone to see me, I hope it's not your annoying friend Sir Andrew.
- Toby: AWKWARD!
- Andrew: My lady
- Olivia: Oh. Look I'm really not interested Sir Andrew. *[sees Viola]* Oh Sydney. Er you two leave us, I have, erm, business to discuss.
- Toby: Moody!

Toby and Andrew wander upstage

- Viola: Dearest Olivia, please accept this jewel as token of my love.
- Olivia: Your love! Yes, yes, Sydney
- Viola: Er sorry I was speaking for my lord, my lord's love.
- Olivia: Fie! Enough of your vain lord's empty words. I want your words; I want your love. I love you, Sydney!
- Viola: ARGH! No, I cannot love you.
- Olivia: Is there another woman?
- Viola: Not really. I can never and will never love a woman
- Olivia: Oh, how cruel love is.

Viola: There, there, my master still loves you

Olivia: I care not, and you care not what will become of me.

Viola: Er I think I should be off

Olivia: No wait, er stay, perhaps you could convince of Orsino's love.

Viola: Really?

Olivia: Tell me about it stud!

Olivia and Viola exit

ACT 3 - Scene 2 (planning a duel)

<i>Lighting Notes – Still in the garden</i>

Bill: Oh dear, poor Sir Andrew saw everything and now knows Olivia will never love him.

Faye is in the Garden pruning the bushes, Andrew and Toby come out of their hiding place

Andrew: That is it. I am leaving

Toby: Don't go and leave me penniless, I mean leave me grieving.... Er...

Andrew: I know I am a fool, but even I can see Olivia loves this young upstart and not me. My effort is wasted so now I go.

Toby: No, no. Stay... erm, ah yes, got it. Don't you know anything about women? Olivia knew you were just over there, she wanted you see her with this young buck.

Andrew: What?

Toby: Yes, she made a show of liking this young lad to make you jealous.

Andrew: Really

Toby: Oh, for sure!

Andrew: What should I do?

Toby: Its obvious, challenging the boy to a duel.

Andrew: I shall prove my love in victory... but I can't fight.

Toby: It is easy, en-guard!

SFX: *Chap hop rap battle; music cuts at En-guard*

Toby flourishes his sword, Andrew screams

Toby: Useless! Draw your sword.

Andrew draws his sword, it falls to the ground, Faye picks it up and hand it back to Andrew who holds it the wrong way round, Toby swipes but misses and turns around so Andrew smacks Toby on the bottom. Toby turns around and impressively wields his sword (raiders of the lost ark style) and Andrew draws his pistol.

Maria runs on.



Maria: Come quickly, Mal is in the garden acting funny.



All exit

ACT 3 - Scene 3 (Cross gartered stockings)

<i>Lighting Note: Still in garden</i>

Enter Olivia, looking sad

Bill: Poor Olivia is feeling sad, she hasn't seen her love Sydney in hours, and so sends a servant to fetch him. But feeling so lonely there is only one person who is capable of being as melancholy as she feels...

Olivia: Malvolio!

Enter Malvolio, dressed in yellow cross gartered stocking, smiling strangely and prance stepping/dance towards Olivia

SFX: *Clown Music*

Mal: Hello Oooliviaaaaa. M.O.A.I is here. (*Dances around Olivia*)

Olivia: Pardon?

Mal: Your stars are above me, eh.

Olivia: Are you feeling alright?

Mal: Never better, my fate has opened its hands.

Olivia: What?

Mal: Remember who commended thy yellow stockings . . . And wished to see thee cross-gartered

Olivia: Stop this great tomfoolery.

Mal: Be not afraid of greatness. Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon 'em.
(thrusts)

Olivia: ARGH! Malvolio what is the meaning of this

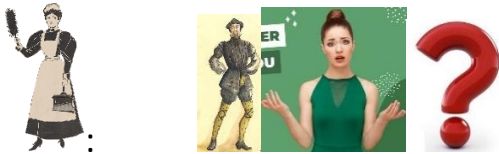
Mal: No need to pretend, I found the letter. Let our blood and spirit embrace.

Olivia: GET OFF. You have gone quite Mad

Mal: Only mad with our love.

Maria enters

Maria: Malvolio what are you doing [hides a snigger]



Mal: Leave us, wench, you are not needed here.

Olivia: Maria, Malvolio has gone quite mad. Help me.

Maria: Certainly M'lady, but I came to tell you, Sydney has arrived.



Olivia: What he can't see this. Maria, can you and my uncle take care of Malvolio? Do whatever you need to do to restrain him, help him, but please just stop him!

Olivia exits

Maria: Sir Toby!



Toby, Fredster, Andrew, and Faye arrive

Maria: Now Malvolio calm down



Mal: She adores me even you peasants and drunkards must see that!

Fredster: The plan is working.



Toby: Even better than we'd hoped.

Andrew: M'lady thinks he is mad

Faye: Perhaps it is time to stop

Fredster: Never



Maria: Lady Olivia said we can do what we like with him.



Mal: What are you whispering about, jealous are you that Olivia loves me, and I will rule over you.

Toby: Fie, you rat!

Maria: Oh, sir you are possessed



Andrew: What devil has trapped you good Malvolio. Defy him.

Mal: What, this is rubbish!

Fredster: He is so cross.



Andrew: I challenged the devil and now Mal gets angry.

Mal: Its Malvolio!

Faye: Be gentle with him.

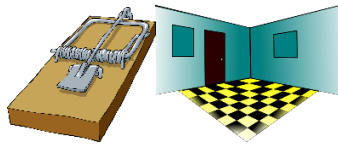
Toby: Say your prays sir.

Mal: Go hang yourselves!

Fredster: Come here Mal.



Maria: Trap him in this room.



Faye: Somewhere dark for him to rest

They imprison Mal. Fredster and Maria exit.

Bill: By Malvolio's own folly our tricksters have been able to make Olivia believe Malvolio is mad, and to imprison him – perhaps some time alone will mellow the fellow... or perhaps not. But one chap who won't relax is Sir Andrew, and now he has his duelling trousers on!

ACT 3 - Scene 4 (the duel and mis-identity part 1)

Lighting note: Yes we are still in the garden – daytime

Sir Andrew, Sir Toby and Faye enter, Sir Andrew has a letter that he is waving around. Andrew, Toby and Faye act as Bill talks.

Bill: Sir Andrew comes to show off his letter challenging Olivia's lover to a duel. Sir Andrew thought it was spicy, but when Sir Toby read it he thought it was foolish.

Let me see what should Sir Andrew's letter say... I know

Youth, whoever you are, you are a scurvy fellow.

I will stop you on your way home where if you are brave enough you may kill me like a rogue and a villain.

Farewell, and God have mercy upon one of our souls. He may have mercy upon mine, but my hope is better, and so look to yourself.
Your sworn enemy, Sir Andrew Pastieface.

Faye: Great ending, and here is your chance... here he comes.

Volia and Olivia enter. Toby, Andrew and Faye move away

Olivia: I have said too much and my heart is open to you, please don't break it.

Voila: My master feels the same about you.

Olivia: Wear this jewel, it is my picture, and I will do anything for you.

Volia: Love my master

Olivia: I would you love as my master

Volia: I have to go now

Olivia: Well, come again tomorrow. Fare thee well.
A fiend like thee might bear my soul to hell.

Faye: Saucy!

Olivia exits

Toby: Good day Sir,

Volia: And to you sir

Toby: You see that man over there?

Volia: Yes

Toby: What did you do to upset him, he is very angry and wants to fight you

Volia: What? I'm no fighter, I haven't done anything to him. Er I think I hear Olivia, I must have forgotten something I will just go back to the house.

Toby: Very wise because he is the best fighter in the land.

Volia: Can't you help, tell him I'm sorry.

Toby: I will try [starts to run up to Sir Andrew and Sydney whisper and miming a scary fight]

Bill: Seeing that the boy was as scared as Sir Andrew of a fight, Sir Toby thought it would be a great joke to scare them more. Toby ran for one to other saying how angry the other one was and that they were the best fighter until both Sir Andrew and Sydney were terrified of each other.

Volia: Defend me

A table, two cups and a plate of biscuits is brought on.

Faye: Gentlemen, let's have a fair tea duel, we are looking for a clean nom, and no dropped biscuits.

Bill: Now some of you will be expecting a sword fight, but this is a steampunk panto, so here you see the ancient martial art of tea duelling – that is competitive biscuit eating. The last player to get the biscuit in their mouth without dropping any is the winner. For full rules to joust with your enemies please see the digital program.

Faye: Ready. Dunk... Withdraw.... Oh, Sir Andrew has a wobbler, and Sydney has quite the bender.

Duel freezes, enter Sebastian and Captain.

Sebastian: Wow we are here, Northampton! How very different it is from Milton Keynes.

Captain: Come on Sebastain, it is dangerous for me here.



Sebastain: Why don't you go to the hotel; I will meet you there soon

Captain: Alright, but you don't have any money, take this purse.



Sebastain: Thank you Captain, see you in an hour. [*Sebastain exits*]

A great noise of people arguing. Captain looks and sees Sydney who he thinks is Sebastain.

Captain: Oh, what trouble is the lad in now? Put down your biscuits!



Toby: Intruder! Guards

Guards enter

Valentine: It is Captain Antonio

Curio: Orsino's sworn enemy

Valentine: Arrest him

Captain: Sebastain, give me back my purse, so I may pay these men



Volia: What, I don't have your purse. I don't know you

Captain: Liar, betrayer. After all I have done for you!



Curio: Come along sir.

Volia: What was that? That man... oh he was the captain, from the ship, but he never gave me his purse, I gave him money. Hang on... he called me Sebastain. He is alive! And he must by in here. SEBASTIAN! *[runs off]*

Andrew: What was that

Faye: A lucky break, unlike your biscuit

All exit

ACT 4 - Scene 1 (The proposal)

Lighting Note: *On the street outside Olivia's house*

Bill: Just outside Olivia's house, as Volia runs off to find her brother, who should come around the corner but Sebastain.

Enter Sebastain one side and Fredster the other.

Fredster: Sydney, coming to see Lady Olivia, follow me.



Sebastain: What? Do I know you?

Fredster: Don't be silly, come on



Enter Toby and Andrew

Andrew: There you are. Fiend [*runs at Sebastian*]

Sebastian draws his sword

Andrew: ARGH! Mercy!

Sebastain: You are all mad, I'm off!

Toby: Not so fast, you are a cad!

Sebastain: Hey! [*draws sword again*]

Olivia enters

Olivia: What is all this noise? Sydney? Uncle? Put away your swords. All of you leave!

They all exit but Olivia pulls back Sebastian.

Olivia: Oh Sydney, my poor Sydney, let me take you home and tend to your wounds.

Sebastain: I am okay, just a bit confused. And I ran out of money.

Olivia: Oh, my darling I have money. I have everywhere you could want, and it's all yours, just say the word. Let us never again be parted. I couldn't bare it if anything were to happen to you.

Sebastain: If it be thus to dream, still let me sleep!

Olivia: If we were married my uncle would have no cause to fight you.

Sebastain: Married? [*Turns to audience*] She is beautiful, rich, young... things could be worse!

I wish the Captain was here, I could do with his advice.

Olivia: If you want him at the wedding I could send my servants to look for him.

Sebastain: Really? Well okay!

Olivia: Yes, was that a, yes? Hooray. Stay there I will get the priest!

Olivia runs off and Sebastain wanders after.

Bill: And so the plot twists and turns, but before this knot is undone, there is another trap to be sprung. Poor Malvolio is locked up, and the servants fun we interrupt...

ACT 4 - Scene 2 (Mal in prison)

Lighting note: A lower room in the house, Malvolio is locked in a room with no windows

Mal is locked up down stage left. Toby, Andrew, Fredster, and Maria centre stage.

Mal: All by myself, don't want be all by myself

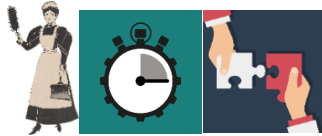
Andrew: Oh, hear how he howls

Fredster: The voice of a demon



Toby: What next

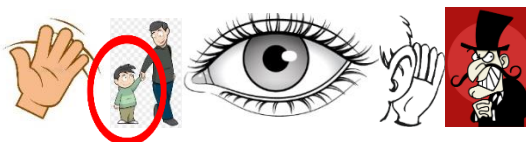
Maria: I have done my part.



Fredster: I will be a priest and hear his sins.

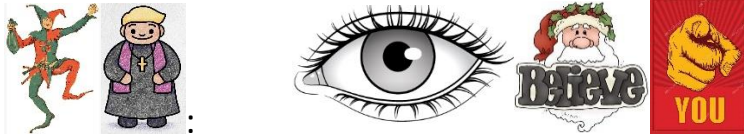


Fredster: *[In a priestly voice]* Hello my son, I am here for your sins.



Mal: Oh Father, they think I'm mad, but I'm not.

Fredster: I believe you.



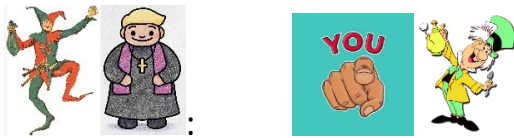
Mal: They locked me up in this dark prison.

Fredster: What? There is no door, and the room is full of windows.



Mal: No, its is dark and locked.

Fredster: Oh I am afraid you are quite mad.



Fredster returns to the others they all laugh

Mal: No, come back, help, help me. Tell Olivia, I'm not crazy, give me pen and paper and I will explain all.

Andrew: Oh, the poor fool cries so loud.

Toby: If Olivia hears, we are all for it

Maria: Perhaps we have gone far enough



Fredster: I shall play again



Enter Faye

Faye: No, you won't enough. Leave the poor fellow alone. [\[to Mal\]](#) Hello, oh dear what have they done.

Mal: Hello kind voice can you help?

Faye: I will, let's get you out of there and you can write your letter and I will give it too Olivia.

Mal: You would do that for me, why?

Faye: Because I love you

They hug and exit together

Bill: And so Malvolio is now more humble, but quick here comes Duke Orsino, and a new storm approaches Olivia's house. Here it arrives in the garden.

ACT 5 - Scene 1 (the happy ending)

Lighting note: the garden

Enter Orsino and Viola one side, Valentine and Curio are dragging in Captain on the other.

Viola: Here comes the man that rescued me.

Orsino: Stop! Is that my honourable enemy Captain Antonio?

Captain: Yes, My Lord



Valentine: The same Captain who took your ship the Phoenix

Curio: And cause your nephew Titus to lose his leg

Orsino: Notable pirate, you saltwater thief, What foolish boldness brought you to their mercies

Captain: I not a pirate. I am a good man; I was looking after him



Bill: The captain told the whole story about the twins on his ship, the storm, the shipwreck and how he nursed the poor lad back to health, protected him, travelled with him and gave him money, but then the ungrateful knave disowned him and betrayed him.

Captain: You liar!



Viola: My Lord, this isn't true, until today I hadn't seen the Captain in weeks. Not since the shipwreck

Orsino: When did this boy first come to Northampton?

Captain: Today



Olivia enters and sees Viola

Olivia: Darling! Husband to be! I have the priest.

Orsino: What?

Viola: WHAT?

Olivia: Yes sir, my husband, we are in love, so you can stop your pursuit.

Orsino: Sydney!

Viola: No! I don't love her; I can't love her. I am devoted to you, My Lord. I love you.

Orsino: Liar, just like the Captain said. I will kill you for this.

Olivia: You betrayer of the heart. I should let the duke kill you.

Orsino: Enough, both of you, you have tormented me, made a fool of me. Well, I hope you will be happy together. Get out of my sight!

Viola: No my lord, don't send me away, that would be the death of me.

Sebastain enters, Captain and Olivia stop and stare between the twins.

Viola: Dearest Orsino you are my sun, my moon, my stars.

Sebastain: Captain, there you are, what has happened

Olivia: How is it, he stands here and there

Orsino: What magic that he is two.

Sebastain and Viola see each other and hug

Twins: Brother/Sister

Viola pulls off her moustache

Orsino: A woman?

Sebastain pulls off his moustache, Olivia gives him a strange look.

Sebastain: Don't worry, I just can't grow a moustache!

Orsino: Wait a minute, you're a woman, and you love me?

Viola: Yes, with all my heart

Orsino: And you're a man, and you two are in love?

Seb/Olivia: Yes

Enter Faye and Mal

Faye: My Lady, a letter, the good Malvolio is not mad, it was a trick by your uncle, your maid and your fool.

Olivia reads the letter

Olivia: Poor Malvolio I am sorry.

Mal: I am not, for now I have love

Enter Fredster, Andrew, Maria and Toby.

Toby: You are not the only one. I am sorry Malvolio, this trick made me see that my drinking days are behind me.

Maria: Then at last you can marry me.



Andrew: No one wants to marry me.

Fredster: Hello there.



Andrew: ARGH!

Fredster laughs

Orsino: Well, all's well that ends well, as you will!
Of all this confusion I have had my fill.
Four weddings, and not a funeral in sight.

Olivia: Unless my uncle makes another fight

Bill: And so, our story finds it ends
Most are happy and now friends
One thing more must be read
To get these couples truly wed
Will you bind yourselves with love true

Orsino, Viola, Seb, Olivia, Toby, Maria, Mal, Faye: Now and forever, I do

SFX: *Wedding Bells*

The End

Bows:

Up Stage

Captain, Curio, Valentine, Fredster

Faye & Mal, Toby & Maria

Seb & Olivia, Viola & Orsino

Bill Shakespeare

Acknowledge Orchestra (Open Stage) and Lighting (Back Stage)