

Audio file

[119069-Othello.mp3](#)

Transcript

Speaker

And. Period. Sorry.

Speaker 1

Thank you. BB.

Speaker 2

ohh How are you?

Speaker 1

Can you?

Speaker 2

No.

Speaker 1

Oh, from senior romantic go, Steve. Steve Steves, look to your house, your daughter and your bags. Dave, Dave, what is the reason of this terrible sevens? What is the matter? They are is all your family within. Are you yours? Not. Why?

Speaker 3

What if I ask you this?

Speaker 4

Sir, you're robbed. Your heart is burst. You've lost half your soul. Even now. Now very now. An old black ram is topping your white you. Arise or say, or else the devil will make a great sigh of you. Arise.

Speaker 1

What?

Speaker 5

Have you lost your weight? Those that reverence in your do you know my voice? Not I. What are you? My name is Rodrigo the worse of welcome. I have charged thee not to hunt about my doors in honest plainness. Thou hast heard me say my daughter is not for thee, Sir.

Speaker 1

Sir, Sir.

Speaker 5

Now, in madness, being full of supper and distemper ring, draughts upon malicious bravery, dost thou come to start my quiet patience? Good Sir? What does thou me of robbing? This is Venice. My house is not a great house. Brave.

Speaker 4

In simple and pure soul come. Sure you are one of those that will not serve God if the devil bid you because we come to do you service and you think we're ruffians. You'll have your daughter covered with the Barbary Horse. You'll have your nephews now, too. You. You have courses for Cousins and Jennings for Germans.

Speaker 5

What profane Wretch are now?

Speaker 4

I am 1, Sir. That comes to tell you that your daughter and the more are now making the beast. The two backs.

Speaker 5

There are.

Speaker 1

You are a senator this thou shalt answer.

Speaker 3

I know thee, Rodrigo.

Speaker 1

I will answer anything, but I beseech you, if be your pleasure and most wise consent, as partly I find it is that your fair daughter at this uneven and don't want to the night transported with no worse nor better God but with a knave of common hire a gondolier. To the gross class of a lascivious law. If this being known to you and your allowance, why we then have done you bold and saucy wrongs. But if you know not this. My man is.

Telling me we have your wrong rebuke. Do not believe that from the sense of all civility, I thus would play and trifle with your reverence. What straight satisfy yourself. Satisfy yourself, satisfy yourself, satisfy yourself, satisfy yourself. His daughter, if he has not given her leave, I say again, has made a gross result tying her duty, beauty, wit and fortunes in an extravagant and Wheeling stranger of here and everywhere. If she be in her chamber or your house, let loose on me. The Justice of the State, for thus deluding you strike on the Tinder hole.

Speaker 5

Dear taper, call up all my people. This accident is not unlike my dream and belief of it oppresses me already, like I say.

Speaker 4

Light farewell for I must leave you for though I do hate them all as I do. Hell pains yet for necessity of present life must I show out a flag. Sign of love, which is indeed, but sign that you shall surely find him, lead to the Sagittarius the raised search. And there will I be with him. And so farewell.

Speaker 5

It is too true and evil gone she is. And what's to come of my despising time is not but bitterness now. Roderigo, where didst thou see her? O unhappy girl with the Moore? Seest thou? Who would be a father? How didst thou know Toshi? A pretty signor. Oh, she deceives me past thought. Give more tapers. Raise all my kindred. What said she to you? Are they married? Thank.

Speaker 6

Great.

Speaker 1

You truly, Sir, I think. They are ohh heaven.

Speaker 5

How got she out? Or treason of the blood fathers from hence trust not your daughters minds by what you see them act. Is there not charms by which the property of youth and mayhood may be abused? Have you not read Rodrigo of some?

Speaker 1

Such thing. Yes, Sir, I have indeed.

Speaker 3

Oh, what?

Speaker 5

Would you had had her? To call up my brother gratiano someone way some another. Do you know where we may apprehend her. And the more I think I can discover him. If you please. To get good God and go along with me. Pray you lead on at every house. I'll call. I may command at most get weapons HO. And raise some special officers of Knights on Good Rodrigo. I'll deserve your pain.

Speaker 7

For yourself.

Speaker 4

Though in the trade of war I have slain men, yet do I hold it very stuff of the conscience to do no contrived murder, that I lack iniquity sometimes to do me service 9 or 10 times I have thought to have yet to here under the ribs. It's better as it is. No, but he prated. And smoke such scurvy provoking terms against your honour that with the little godliness I have, I did full, hard forebear him. But I pray, Sir, are you fast married? Be assured of this. Her father Brabantio is much beloved, and hath in his effect a voice potential as double as the Dukes. He will divorce you or put upon you what restraint or grievance the law with all his might to enforce it on we'll give.

Speaker 8

Him case let him do his spite. My services which I have done the scenery shall out tongue his complaints. It is yet to know which. When I know that boasting is an honour I shall promulgate. I fetch my life and being from men of royal siege. And my demerits may speak unconnected to us, proud of fortune, as this that I've reached for no. Here I go. But that I love the gentle Desdemona. I would not my unhoused free condition put into circumscription and confine for the seas worth. But look what lights come on. So the race said father and his friend Sir, you will best go in, not I.

Speaker 4

Those are.

Speaker 8

I must be found my parts, my title and my perfect soul shall manifest me rightly. Is it they? By Janus? I think no. With the servants of the Duke and my Lieutenant, the goodness of the knight upon you. Friends. What is the new? The Duke does greet you, general, and he requires your haste, post, taste, appearance, even on the instant. What's the matter? Thank you. Something from Cypress? As I may divine, it is a business.

Speaker 4

Some heat. When being not at your lodging to be found, the Senate have sent about 3 several quests to search you.

Speaker 8

Out as well and found by you, I will but spend a word here in. The house and go with you.

Speaker 4

Ensin. What makes you here, faith? He tonight hath boarded a land carac. If it prove lawful prize he's made forever. I do not understand. He's married to whom? Married to general be advised.

Speaker 1

Steve, you, Roderick.

Speaker 3

And.

Speaker 8

Keep up your bright swords for the dew will rust them.

Speaker

Oh.

Speaker 8

Good senor. You had more command with your ears than with your weapons.

Speaker 3

Oh, thou foul thief.

Speaker 5

Where hast thou stole my daughter. Damnedest, thou art thou hast enchanted her, for I'll refer me to all things of sense, whether a made so tender, fair and happy, so opposite to marriage, that she shunned the wealthy curly darlings of our nation would ever have. Incur a general mock run from her garbage to the sooty bosom of such a thing as thou lay hold upon.

Speaker 8

It hold your hands. Both you of my inclining and the rest. Were it my cue to fight, I should have known it without a prompter. Where would you? That I go to answer this? Your.

Speaker 5

Charge to prison. Hmm. Till fit. Time of law and course of direct session. Call thee to.

Speaker 8

Ask what if I do obey? How may the Duke be there? With satisfied, whose messengers I hear about my side upon some present business of the state to bring?

Speaker 9

Me to his true, most worthy signor. The Dukes in Council and your noble self, I'm sure, is sent for how?

Speaker 5

The Duke in Council in this time of the night bring him away. Carmine's not an idle cause. The Duke himself or any of my brothers of the state cannot but feel this wrong as to their own. For if such actions may have passage, free bond slaves and pagans shall our statesman be.

Speaker 2

There is no composition in these news that gives them.

Speaker 10

Credit indeed they are disproportioned my letter say 107 gullies.

Speaker 2

And nine, 140 and mine.

Speaker 3

200 yet do they all confirm a Turkish fleet and bearing up to?

Speaker 2

Cyprus. It is possible.

Speaker 11

The judgement here is money, the automates Reverend.

Speaker 10

Here's more news.

Speaker 11

And gracious steering with due course towards the Isle of Rhodes have their unjointed with an after fleet of 30 sail, and now they do risk stem their backward course bearing with Frank appearance their purposes towards Cyprus.

Speaker 2

Is certain, then for Cyprus.

Speaker 10

Here comes the more.

Speaker 2

Valiant, A fellow we must straight employ you against the general enemy Ottoman. I did not see you. Welcome, Gentle signor. We lacked your counsel and your help tonight and.

Speaker 5

So did I yours. Good, your grace. Pardon me. But neither my place nor aught I heard of business, hath raised me from my bed, nor doth the general care take hold on me. For my particular grief is of so floodgate and overbearing nature that it includes and swallows other sorrows and it is still.

Speaker 2

Itself. Why? What's the matter, my daughter?

Speaker 5

Ohh my daughter date the lion to me. She is abused, stolen from me and corrupted by spells and medicines bought of Mountebanks for nature so preposterously to her sons, witchcraft could not.

Speaker 2

Could not be that in this foul proceeding, her thus beguiled your daughter of herself and you of her. The bloody book of law you shall yourself read in the bitter letter after your own sins. Yeah. Though our proper son stood in your action.

Speaker 5

Humbly, I thank your Grace. And here is the map. There's more.

Speaker 2

We are very sorry for it.

Speaker 12

I'm very sorry.

Speaker 2

What in your own part can you say to this? Nothing.

Speaker 5

But this is.

Speaker 8

Some most potent.

Speaker 1

Grave.

Speaker 8

And reverend signors. My very noble and approved good masters. That I have taken away this old man's daughter. It is most true.

Speaker 6

True.

Speaker 8

I have married.

Speaker 1

Her filthy black.

Speaker 8

The very head and front of my offending at this extent no more. Rude. Am I in my speech? And little blessed with the soft phrase of peace. For, since these arms of mine had seven years pithed till now, some 9 moons wasted. They have used their dearest action in the tented field. And little of this great world. Can I speak more than pertains to feats of broil and battle? And therefore little shall I grace my cause in speaking for myself yet. By your gracious patience, I will around unvarnished tale deliver of my whole course of love. What drugs? What charms, what conjuration, and what mighty magic for such proceedings I am charged with all I want his daughter.

Speaker 5

And and she. In spite of nature, of years of country credit everything to fall in love with what? That is a judgement maimed and most imperfect, that will confess perfection. So could her against all rules of nature, and must be driven to find our practises of cunning

hell. Why this should be. I therefore vouch again that with some mixtures, powerful or the blood or with some dream conjured to this effect, he ruled upon her.

Speaker 2

Vouch this is no proof without more certain and more overt test.

Speaker 1

Don't speak.

Speaker 10

Did you buy indirect and forced causes, subdue and poison this young maid's?

Speaker 8

Affection I Privy. Send for the lady to the sanitary and let her speak of Maine before her father. If you do find me foul in her report, the trust, the office. I do hold the view not only take away, but let your sentence even fall.

Speaker 2

Upon my life thanks testimony.

Speaker 8

Heather Henson conduct them. You best know the place. And till she comes. And as truly as to heaven, I do confess the vices of my blood so justly to your grave ears will I present how I did thrive in this fair lady's love. And she in mine say it. Othello. Her father loved me. OFT invited me, still questioned me the story of my life from year to year. The battles, sieges, fortunes that I had passed.

Speaker

F.

Speaker 8

I ran it through, even from my boyish days to the very moment that he bade me tell it. Wherein I spake of most disastrous chances. Moving accident by flood and field. Of hair breadth scapes in the imminent deadly breach. Of being taken by the insolent foe and sold to slavery.

Speaker 13

OK.

Speaker 8

Of my redemption, thence. Importance in my troubled history. Wherein of Antres vast and desert idol? Rough quarries, rocks and hills whose heads touch heaven. It was my hint to speak. Such was my process. This to hear would Desdemona seriously incline. But still the House affairs would draw her thence, which ever as she could with haste dispatches. She'd come again. And with a greedy ear devour up my discord, which I observing took once apply and hour and found good means to draw from her a prayer of earnest heart that I would all my pilgrimage dilate. Whereof by parcels she had something heard, but not intensively. I did consent. And often did beguile her of her tears. When I did speak of some distressful stroke that my youth suffered. My story being done, she gave me for my pains, a world of size. She swore in faith to strange to us passing strange to us pitiful. Does wondrous pitiful. She wished she had not heard it yet. She wished Heaven had made her such a man. She thanked me and backed me that if I had a friend that loved her, I should but teach him how to tell my story and that would woo her. Upon this hint I spake. She loved me for the dangers that I had passed. And I loved her that she did pity them. This only is the witchcraft that I have used. Here comes the lady. Let her witness it. What?

Speaker 2

I think this tale would win my daughter. Too you, I pray you.

Speaker 5

Hear her speak. If she confessed that she was half the wooer. Destruction on my head. If my bad blame light on the Moor.

Speaker 2

You perceive in all this noble company where most you owe obedience.

Speaker 7

My noble father, I do perceive here a divided duty. To you, I am bound for life and education. My life and education both. Do you learn me how to respect you? You are the Lord of duty. I am hitherto your daughter. But here's my husband. And so much duty as my mother showed to you, preferring you before her father so much, I challenge, I may profess, due to a fellow my Lord.

Speaker 6

Come, Heather more.

Speaker 5

I here do give thee that with all my heart. Which but thou hast already with all my heart, I would keep from thee. And for your sake, jewel. I am glad that soul. I have no other child for thy escape would teach me tyranny, to hang clogs on them. I have done, my Lord.

Speaker 2

Me speak like yourself and lay a sentence might help.

Speaker 5

But words are. Words I never yet did hear that the bruised heart was piercing through the air. Haste post haste.

Speaker 2

I beseech you, our Lords, proceed to the affairs of state, the Turk, with most mighty preparation. Makes for Cyprus, Othello the fortitude of the island, especially unto you. And although we have there a substitute of most allowed sufficiency at. Opinion throws A safer voice on you. You must therefore be prepared to slobber the gloss of your new fortunes with this more stubborn and boisterous expedition.

Speaker 8

The tyrant custom most grave senators have made the flinty and steel cats of war my thrice driven bed of down the natural. And prompt alacrity I find in hardness and do undertake this present war against the ultimate. Most humbly, therefore, bending to your state, I crave fit disposition for my wife. Due reverence and place of exhibition with accommodation and besought as levels with her breeding.

Speaker 5

At her father's. No, not have it so.

Speaker 7

No, I no I. I would not dare him reside to put my father in impatient thoughts by being in his eye most gracious Duke to my unfolding. Lend your prosperous ear and let me find a charter in your voice to assist my simpleness.

Speaker 2

What would you? There's simona.

Speaker 7

That I did love a fellow to live with him. My downright violence and scorn of fortunes may trumpet to the world my heart subdued even to the very quality of my Lord. I saw a fellows visit in his mind and to his honours and his valiant parts, did I my soul and fortunes consecrate, so that, dear Lords. If I be left behind a month of peace and he. Go to the war. The rights for which I love him are bereft. me and I heavy interim shall support by his dear absence. Let me go with him.

Speaker 8

Your voice is Lords. Beseech you. Let her will have free way. Let her have your voice. And vouch with me. Heaven. I therefore beg it not to please the palate of my appetite, nor to comply with heat. The young effects in me defunct and proper satisfaction. But to be free, and bounties to her mind. And heaven defend your good souls if you think I will. Your great and serious business scant when she is with.

Speaker 7

Me. No. Let's housewives make a skillet of my helm and all in dine and base adversities. Make head against my reputation.

Speaker 2

The address you so privately determine, either for her stay or going the affair cries. Haste and speed must answer it. You must away tonight. This night, 9:00 in the morning. Here we'll meet again. And noble signor. If virtue no delighted. Beauty lack. Your son-in-law is far more fair than black.

Speaker 10

A. Do you brave more? Use Desdemona well.

Speaker 5

Look to her more. If thou hast eyes to see. She has deceived her father and may thee.

Speaker 8

My life upon her faith. Tonight, my Lord, with all my heart. Honestly, AKA. My Desdemona must I leave to thee? I prithee. Let thy wife attend on her and bring them after in the best advantage. Come. There's the manner I have, but an hour of love of worldly matter and direction to spend with thee. We must obey the time.

Speaker 1

Really incontinent.

Speaker 4

Definitely drowned myself. If thou dost, I shall never love thee. After why, thou silly gentleman, is silliness to live when to live is torment and then have we a prescription to die when death is our physician villainous. And I would say I would do all myself. For the love of a Guinea hen, I would change my humanity with a baboon. Or what should I do? That, I confess, it is my shame to be so fond. But it is not in my virtue to amend it. Virtue A fig tis in ourselves that we are thus. Or thus, if the balance of our lives had not one scale of reason to poise another of sincerity. The blood and baseness of our natures would conduct us the most preposterous conclusions, but we have reason to cool our raging motion. Our carnal stings, our unbitted lust. It cannot be. Tis merely a lost of the

blood and the permission of the will. Come be a man, drown thyself. Drown cats and blind puppies cannot be that. Desdemona should long continue her love for the more when she is sated with his body. She will find the error of her choice. She must have changed. She must therefore pox are drowning thyself. It's clean out of the way. Seek thou rather to be hanged, encompassing thy joy to be drowned, and go without her.

Speaker 1

Will that be fast to my hopes now if I depend on?

Speaker 4

The issue now what? Sure of me I have told thee often, and I retell thee again and again. I hate the more my cause is hearted, thine hath no less reason. Let us be conjunctive in our revenge. Against him, therefore. Put money in thy purse. Thou canst cuckold him. Thou dost thyself. A pleasure. Me a sport. There are many events. In the womb of time, which will be delivered. Traverse go provide thy money. You shall hear more of this tomorrow, dear.

Speaker 1

Where should we meet in the?

Speaker 4

Morning with my lodgings. I'll be with thee. Bedtime. Go 2 farewell. Did you hear Roderigo? Well, say no more of drowning. Do you hear? I am changed. I'll sell all my land. Thus do I ever make my fool. My purse. For I mine own gained knowledge should profane if I would time expend with such a snipe, but for my sport. And profit. I hate the more and. It is thought abroad. That twixt my sheets. He's done my office. I know not. If it be true. But I, for mere suspicion in that kind, will do as if for surety, he holds me well, the better shall my purpose work on him. Casios. A proper man, huh? Yeah. Let me see now. To get his place. And to plume up my will in double neighbouring.

Speaker 1

Hour. Now.

Speaker 4

Let me see. I have it. It is engendered hell and night. Must bring this monstrous birth to the world's light.

Speaker 3

What from the Cape can you discern at sea? Nothing at all. It is a High Road flood, if that the Turkish fleet be not and sheltered and invades, they are drowned. It is impossible to bear it out.

Speaker 1

You gentlemen. Our wars are done.

Speaker 4

That's so banged the Turks that they're designed mentally. I pray your fellow be safe for we were parted with foul and violence. Tempests or let the heavens give him defence against the.

Speaker 1

Elements sail the sail a.

Speaker 4

Sail and pay your circle forth and give us truth. To the right.

Speaker 3

Good job, but good. Lieutenant is your general wife most fortunate.

Speaker 4

He has achieved a maid that Paragon's description and wild frame, one that excels the quirks of blazoning pens and in the essential vesture of creation, does tyre, the engineer Lieutenant, who behold the riches of the ship, has come on shore. You may have Cypress let. Her. Have your knees.

Speaker 7

I thank you, valiant Cassio. What tidings can you tell me of my Lords?

Speaker 4

He has not yet arrived, nor I ought, but that he's well and will be shortly here.

Speaker 7

But I fear how lost your company.

Speaker 4

The great contention of the sea and skies parted our fellowship, great Jove, our fellow guard. And swell his sail with thine own powerful breath, that he may bless this Bay with his tall ship. May gloves, quick pants in desdemona's arms give renewed fire to our extincted spirits and bring all Cypress comfort.

Speaker 6

The sail the sail a.

Speaker 4

Sail. But harka sail. See for the. News. Good ends and you are welcome. Welcome, mistress. Let it not call your patience good lago. That I extend my manners. Tis my breeding that gives me this bold show of courtesy. Sir. Would she give you so much of her lips as of her tongue, she OFT bestows on me. You'd have enough.

Speaker 7

Alas, she has no speed.

Speaker 4

If faith too much.

Speaker 7

You shall not write my praise. What wouldst thou right of me if thou should praise.

Speaker 4

No, let me not. Gentle lady, do not put me to it, for I am nothing if not.

Speaker 7

Critical. Ohh come say I am not merry, but I do beguile the thing I am by seeming otherwise. Come. How wouldst thou praise me?

Speaker 4

I am about it, but indeed my invention comes from my paint as bird lime does from freeze, plucks out brains and all. But my muse labours and thus she is delivered. If she be fair. Fair and wise, fairness and wit, the ones for use the other useth.

Speaker 7

Well, praise it. How? If she be black and witty?

Speaker 4

If she be black and there to have a wit, she'll find a white that shall her blackness fit.

Speaker 7

Worse. How, if fair and foolish?

Speaker 4

She never yet was foolish. That was fair for even her folly helped her to an heir.

Speaker 7

Most lame and impotent do not learn of him. Amelia though he be thy husband. How say you, Cassio? Is he not the most profane and liberal councillor?

Speaker 4

Speaks home, Madam. You may relish him more in the soldier than in the scholar. He takes her by the Palm. I well, said whisper. With as little a web as this, will I ensnare as great a fly as Cassio I smile upon her? Do I will trap thee in thine own courtesies. The more I know his Trump is truly so.

Speaker 1

Meet him, receive him flow where he comes. Oh.

Speaker 8

Oh my fair warrior my.

Speaker 14

Dearest fellow.

Speaker 8

It gives me wonder, great as my content to see thee here before me, where I now to die, to now to be most happy, for I fear my soul hath her content so absolute, that not another comfort like to this succeeds in unknown.

Speaker 7

Fate, the heavens forbid, but that our loves and comforts should increase, even as our days do. Grow.

Speaker 8

Amen. Sweet Polish. Ah. I cannot speak enough of this content. It stops me here. It is too much of joy and this and this. The greatest discords be that ever our hearts shall make.

Speaker 4

Ohh you are well tuned now. But I'll set down the pegs that make this music as honest as I am.

Speaker 8

Come, let us to the castle.

Speaker 4

Come hither, roderigo. If thou beest valiant list me Cassio tonight watches on the Court of God first. I must tell thee this. Desdemona is directly in love with him. What with Cassio. Wait, wait, wait. Just not possible. Finger. Thus let thy soul be instructed. Mark me with what violence. She first loved the more. What for bragging and telling her fantastical lies. And will she love him still. For pretty. Her eye must be fed, and what delight will she have to look on the? She is full of most blessed conditionalist figs. End the wine she drinks, is made of grapes, and if she had been blessed, she would never have loved them more. Blessed pudding did not see her paddle with the palm of Cassio's hand. It's not mark that.

Speaker 1

Yes, that I did, but that.

Speaker 4

Was but Curtis lechery. By this hand their lips met so near that their breaths embraced together. But Sir, be you ruled by me, I have brought you from Venice. Watch you tonight for the command are laid upon you. Cassio knows you not. I'll not be far from you. Do you find some occasion to anger him either by speaking too loud or tainting his discipline?

Speaker

Well.

Speaker 4

Sir, he's rash and very sudden in colour and happily strike at you with his trunch and provoke him that he may, for even out of this. Will I cause these of Cyprus to mute?

Speaker 1

I will do this if you can bring it to any.

Speaker 4

Opportunity. I want they meet me tonight at the citadel. I must fetch the Moors necessaries ashore. Farewell. That Cassio loves her. I do well believe it that she loves him. Tis apt the end of great credit the more, albeit I endure him not is of a constant loving, noble nature, and I dare think he'll prove to Desdemona a most dear husband. Now I do love her too, though not out of absolute lust though, but adventure. I stand accounting for as great as sin. But partly. Led to diet my revenge. For that, I do suspect the Lusty Moore hath leaped into my seat. The thought whereof just like a poisonous mineral, nor my innards and nothing can or shall content my soul.

Speaker 10

Till I am.

Speaker 4

Evensed with him, wife for wife, or failing so yet that I put the more at least into a jealousy. So strong. That judgement cannot cure which thing to do. If this poor trash of Venice stand the putting on, I'll have our Michael Cassio on the hip. Abuse him to the more in the rank garb, make the more love me. Thank me reward me for making him egregiously and *** and practising upon his peace and quiet. Even to madness.

Speaker

Ah.

Speaker 8

All offices are open and there is full liberty of feasting from this present hour of five until the bell hath told 11.

Speaker 1

Heaven bless the Isle of Cyprus and our Noble general of fellow good Michael.

Speaker 8

Look you to the guards tonight. Let's teach ourselves that honourable stop not to outport discretion.

Speaker 4

Iago has direction what to do?

Speaker 8

But.

Speaker 4

Notwithstanding, with my personal eye, will I look?

Speaker 8

To it, Argo is most honest. Michael. Good night tomorrow with your earliest. Let me have speech with you. Come, my dear love.

Speaker 14

Hmm.

Speaker 8

The purchase made the fruits are to.

Speaker 7

Ensure that profits yet to come between.

Speaker 14

Me and you.

Speaker 8

Goodnight.

Speaker 4

Welcome Iago. We must to the watch. Not this hour, Lieutenant. It's not yet 10:00. Our general casters thus early for the love of his Desdemona, who therefore, let us not blame. He has not yet made wanton the night with her, and she is. Sport for Jove. She's the most exquisite lady. And now Warren, her full of game. Indeed, she's the most fresh and delicate creature. What an eye she has me thinks it sounds a parley to provocation and inviting I. And yet, methinks right, model.

Speaker

Hmm. And.

Speaker 4

And when she speaks, is it not an alarm to love? She is indeed perfection. Well, happiness to their sheets. Come, Lieutenant. I have a stoop of wine and here, without her embrace of Cypress gallants that would fain have a measure to the health of black Othello. Not tonight's goodie.

Speaker

You know.

Speaker 4

I have very poor and unhappy brains for drinking. I could well wish courtesy would invent some other custom of entertainment. Oh, they're our friends. I have drunk but One Cup tonight and that was craftily qualified to and behold, what innovation it makes here but One Cup. I'll drink for you. Fortunate in. The infirmity and dare not task my weakness with anymore. Man, night of revels. The Gallants desire it. Where are they? Here at the door. And pray. Call them in. I'll do it. But it. Dislikes me. If I can fasten but One Cup upon him with that which he hath drunk tonight already, he will be as full of quarrel and offence as my young mistress's dog.

Speaker 1

For God, they have given me a rose already. God, faith. A little one. Not pasta. Pipe does. I'm a soldier. Come on.

Speaker 4

Even was homework. He held.

Speaker 8

With.

Speaker 1

oh

Speaker 4

And every souls must be safe and there be souls must not be safe. That's true. Lieutenant, for my own part. No offence to the general or any man of quality. I hope to be safe. My 2 left hand, aye, but by your leave. Not before me. Well, the Lieutenant is to be saved before the end.

Speaker

Oh.

Speaker 1

Gentlemen. Let's look to our.

Speaker 4

Business. Not think, gentlemen, that I'm drunk? No, no, this is my accent. I'm not drunk. No, I can stand well enough, and I speak well enough.

Speaker 1

It's my right eyes. This is my left. I'm drunk, Rascal.

Speaker 3

You rusk? What's the matter?

Speaker 1

Lieutenant. And now you've teached me my.

Speaker 4

I'll beat the Ravens with twig and bottom.

Speaker 6

Thanks.

Speaker 1

Left tenants. They pray you, Sir, hold your hand.

Speaker 4

Let me go, Sir, or I'll knock you over.

Speaker 1

The mustard. Come, come. You're drunk. Drunk. This place.

Speaker 4

I've been.

Speaker 1

Hold general speaks to you. He that stairs next to care for his own rage holds his whole life.

Speaker 8

Guys upon his motion. Silence at council bell. It fights the aisle from our propriety. What is the matter masters? Honestly, I'll go. Oh, that looks dead with grieving. Speak. Who began this upon my love, I charge thee.

Speaker 4

I do not know friends or I cannot speak.

Speaker 8

How comes it, Michael? You have thus forgot.

Speaker 4

I pray you pardon me, I cannot speak.

Speaker 8

Worthy montano. You will want to be civil. The gravity and stillness of your youth, the world hath noted, and your name is great in mouths of wise Essentia. What is the matter? Did you unlace your reputation thus and spend your rich opinion for the name of Knight Brawler? Give me answer to it.

Speaker 3

With you fellow. I'm hurt to danger your officer. Jargo can inform you while I spare speech.

Speaker 8

Now by heaven, my blood begins my safer guides to rule and passion. Having my best judgement called A says to lead the way zoomed. If I once stir, or do but lift this arm, the best of you shall sink in my rebuke. Give me to know how this foul route began. Who set it on? And he that is approved in this offence, though he between lined with me both at birth shall lose me. What in the town of war yet wild? The people's hearts brimful of fear to manage private and domestic quarrel. In night and on the court and guard of safety. It is monstrous. Y'all go, who began it?

Speaker 4

Touched me. Not so near. I had rather have this tongue cut from my mouth than it should do a fence to Michael Cassio. More of this cannot I report, but men are men. The best sometimes. Forget though Cassio did some little wrong to him. As men enrage. Strike those that wished them best. Yet Cassio did I believe, receive from him that fled. Some strange indignity which patients could not pass.

Speaker 8

I know Iago, thy love and honesty, though, mince this matter. Making it light to Cassio. Casio. I love thee. But never more be officer of mine. Look, if my gentle love be not raised up. I'll make the an example.

Speaker 7

I'm away to bed.

Speaker 8

Yago. Look you with care about the town and silence those whom this vile brawl had distracted. Come, there's the moon. It is a soldiers life to have their balmy slumbers waked. With strife.

Speaker 11

oh

Speaker 4

What are you hurt, Lieutenant? Hi. Past all surgery, Mary, God forbid. Reputation, reputation, reputation. Ohh I have lost my reputation. I've lost thee immortal part of myself, and what remains is. Beat you as I am an honest man. I thought you had received some bodily wound. There's more of sense in that than in reputation. You have lost no reputation at all, unless you repute yourself such a loser. And speak, pirate and squabble. Swagger. Swear God that men should put an enemy in their mouths to steal away their brains. That we should with joy. Pleasance revel and applause transform ourselves into beasts. I drunk you or any man. Living may be drunk at some time. I'll tell

you what you shall do. Our general's wife is now the general. Confess yourself freely to her importune her help to put you in your place again. This broken joint between you and her husband and treat her to splinter. And I'll wager this crack of your love. Shall grow stronger than it was before. You advised me well. I protest in their sincerity of love and honest. Kind well, but times in the morning, I will beseech the virtuous Desdemona to undertake for me. I'm desperate of my fortunes. If they check me here. You are in. The right good night, Lieutenant. I must to the watch.

Speaker 8

Good night.

Speaker 4

Honest Diego. What? What's he then that says? I play the villain. When this advice is free, I give and honest. Global to thinking, and indeed the course to win the more again, how am I a villain? To council, Casio to this parallel course directly to his good. Divinity of hell when Devils will the blackest sins put on, they do suggest at first with heavenly shows. As I do now, for whilst this honest fool Plies Desdemona to repair his fortune and she for him pleads strongly to the Moor, I'll pour this pestilence into his ear. That she repeals him for her bodies lust. And by how much she strives to do him good, she shall undo her credit with the more so will I turn her virtue into pit and out of her own goodness. Make the net that shall enmesh them all up.

Speaker

Ah.

Speaker 4

How now roderigo?

Speaker 1

I do follow here in the chase, not like a hound that hunts, but one that fills out the cry. My money is almost spent. I have been tonight exceedingly well cudgelled, and I think the issue will be I shall have. So much experience for my pains, and so with no money. At all, and a little more. Wit return again to Venice.

Speaker 4

How poor are they? That have not patience. What wound did ever heal? But by degrees? Thou knowest we work by which, and not by witchcraft and wit depends on dilatory time. Does not go well. Cassio have beaten thee and by that small hurt thou hast. Cashier at Casio. Ah, there were other things grow fair against the sun's fruits that blossom. First will first be ripe, content thyself a.

Speaker 1

While by the mass. Tis morning.

Speaker 4

Pleasure and action. Make the hours seem short. Retiree go where thou art ability away. I say. You shall hear more of this tomorrow at 3 gone. Away, no device delay.

Speaker

Champion.

Speaker 7

Good Moro. Good Lieutenant. I am sorry for your displeasure, but all will sure be well. The general and his wife are talking of it. And she speaks for you stoutly. The more replies. That here you hurt is of great fame in sipress and that in wholesome wisdom he might not but refuse you. But he protests he loves you and needs no other suiter but his likings to take the safest occasion by the front to bring you in again.

Speaker 4

Yet, I beseech you, if you think fit, or that it may be done, grant me advantage of some brief discourse with Desdemona alone.

Speaker 7

Pray you come in. I will bestow you where you shall have time to speak your bosom freely.

Speaker 4

I'm much bound to you.

Speaker 8

These letters he Argo give to the pilot and by him do my duty to.

Speaker 4

The Senate? Well, my good Lord, I'll do it.

Speaker 7

Be well assured, good Casio I will do all my abilities and thy behalf. Good Madam, do I warrant? It grieves my husband, as if the as if the calls were his. You do love, my Lord. You have known him long. He shall in strangeness stand no further off than in a politic distance.

Speaker 8

Aye, but Madam.

Speaker 7

Assure thee, if I do vow a friendship, I'll perform it to the last article.

Speaker 4

Madam, I'll take my leave.

Speaker 7

Why stay, hear me speak.

Speaker 4

Madam, not now. I'm. Very ilities unfit for my own purposes.

Speaker 7

Well, do your discretions.

Speaker 4

I like not that. What does that say? Nothing, my Lord or revolt. I know not what?

Speaker 8

Oh, was that not Michael? Cassio parted from my.

Speaker 4

Wife Casio, my Lord. No, I'm sure I cannot think it that he would steal away. So guilty, like seeing you.

Speaker 8

Coming I'd be believed. Was he?

Speaker 7

How now, my Lord, I have been talking with a suitor here. A man that languishes in your displeasure.

Speaker

Yeah.

Speaker 8

Who is it you mean?

Speaker 7

Why your Lieutenant? Cassio good, my Lord, if I have any grace or power to move you, his present reconciliation. Take for if he be not one that truly loves you, that errs in ignorance. And not in cunning. I have no judgement in an honest face. I prithee call him.

Speaker 8

Oh. Back it went. He hence now yes.

Speaker 7

So humbled that he hath left part of. His grief with. Me to suffer with him. Good love.

Speaker 8

Call him back. Not now. Sweet desdemona. Another time.

Speaker 7

Or should it be shortly for you? Should it be tonight at supper?

Speaker 8

The soon this week. Youth. No, not tonight.

Speaker 7

For tomorrow, dinner, then.

Speaker 8

Ohh I I do not dine at home. I meet the the captains at the Citadel.

Speaker 7

I pretty name a time but let it not exceed 3 days. In faith he's penitent and yet his trespass.

Speaker

Hi.

Speaker 7

Is not almost a fault to incur a private check? When should he come? Tell me a fellow. I wonder in my soul what you would ask me. That I should deny or stand so Mannering.

Speaker 8

On no more. Let him come when he will. I will deny thee nothing.

Speaker

Yeah.

Speaker 7

Why this is not a boon? Tis as I should entreat you wear your gloves or feed or nourishing dishes, or keep you warm or suit to you to do a particular profit to your own person. Nay, when I have a suit. Wherein I mean to touch your love. Indeed it shall be boys and difficult weight and fearful to be granted.

Speaker 8

I will deny thee nothing. We're on. I do beseech thee. Grant me this to leave me but a little to myself.

Speaker 7

Oh. Oh, shall I deny you?

Speaker 14

No. Farewell, my Lord's farewell.

Speaker 15

Huh.

Speaker 8

I'll come to these straight.

Speaker 7

Amelia, come.

Speaker 8

Perdition catch my soul. But I do love thee.

Speaker 1

Sing.

Speaker 8

And when I love thee not. Chaos is come again.

Speaker 4

My noble Lord. Did Mike Cassidy, when you wooed my lady? No, of your love.

Speaker 8

He did. Ah, from first the last. And why dost thou ask?

Speaker 4

But for the satisfaction of my thought, no further harm.

Speaker 8

Well, why have I thought?

Speaker 4

Yoga. I did not think he had been acquainted with her.

Speaker 8

Oh yes, and went between us. Very often indeed indeed. I indeed. Huh. With the sense thou art in. That. Is he not honest? Honest. My Lord. Honest. I honest. The Lord, Lord, I know. And what dost thou think? Think, my Lord think, my Lord, by heaven, that echoes me. As if there were some monster in thy thought too hideous to be shown. What that does mean something. I heard they say even now thou likes not that when Cassio left my wife. What? It's not. Like. And when I told thee he was of my counsel in my whole course of wooing thou Christ, indeed. And it's contract and the person I brow, as if thou then had shut up in thy brain some horrible conceit. If that just love me, show me they.

Speaker 4

Thought, my Lord, you know I.

Speaker 8

Love you. I think that dust, therefore these stops of thine have frightened me the more.

Speaker 4

For Michael cassio. I dare be sworn. I think he's honest.

Speaker 8

I think so too.

Speaker 4

Men should be what they seem.

Speaker 8

Certain men should be what they seem.

Speaker 4

Why? I think. Cassio's an honest man.

Speaker 8

I think so too. No, yet there's more in this. I pretty speak to me.

Speaker 2

Really.

Speaker 8

As to thy thinkings as thou dost, ruminates, and give thy worst of thoughts the worst.

Speaker 4

Of words. Pardon me, my Lord, though I am bound to every act of duty, I am not bound to that which all slaves are free to utter my thoughts. But why? Say they are vile and false as where's that palace wherein 2 foul things sometimes intrude not how dost conspire against thy friend. The Argo, if thou but thinks him wrong and makes his ear a stranger that I thought, pardon me, it would not for your quiet. Nor your good, nor for my manhood, honesty and wisdom, to let you know my thoughts.

Speaker 8

What dost thou mean?

Speaker 4

Good name in man and woman, dear. My Lord is the immediate jewel of their souls. Who steals my purse? Steals trash. To something. Nothing. To his mind, he's his, has been slaved to thousands. But he that filches from me, my good name robs me of that which not enriches him and makes me poor indeed my.

Speaker 8

Heaven. I know they thought.

Speaker 4

You cannot. If my heart were in your hands, nor shall not, whilst is in my custody, HA. Oh, beware, my Lord of jealousy. It's the green Eyed monster which doth mock the meat it feeds on. That cuckold lives in Bliss who, certain of his fate, loves not his wronger, but oh, what damned minutes tells he, or who don't's yet doubts, hmm. Suspects yet strongly loved alright, misery port and content is rich and rich enough. But Rich is finless, is as poor as winter for him who ever fears he shall be poor. Good God, the souls of all my tribe defend from jealousy.

Speaker 8

Why? Why is this? Thinks thou I'd make a life of jealousy. To follow still the changes of the moon with fresh suspicions. No. But to be once in doubt is once to be resolved. Exchange me for a goat when I shall turn the business of my soul to such ex suffocate and blown surmises matching thy influence. It is not to make me jealous to say my wife is fair.

Speaker

Hmm.

Speaker 8

Feeds well loves company. It's free of speech, sings, plays, dances well where virtue is these are more virtuous. Nor from mine own weak merits will I draw the smallest doubts or fear of her revolt. For she had eyes and chose me. No, I'll go. I'll see before I doubt. And when I doubt proof and on the proof. There's no more but this. Away at once with love. Or. Jealousy.

Speaker 4

I'm glad of this. For now I shall have reason to show the love and duty that I bear you with, Frank. A spirit, therefore, as I am bound, receive it from me. I speak not yet of proof. Look to your wife. Observe her well with Cassio, where your eyes thus not jealous nor. Cure. I would not have your free and noble nature out of self bounty. Be abused. Look to it. I know our country disposition. Well, in Venice they do let God see the pranks. They dare not show their husbands. Their best conscience is not leaving undone, but keep it unknown. So say so. She did deceive her father, marrying you. And when she seemed to shake and fear your looks, she loved them most. Why? So she did. Why go, too then? She. That's. So. Young could give out, such as a seeming to seal her father's eyes up close as oak he thought was witchcraft. But I am much to blame. I humbly do beseech your pardon for too much loving.

Speaker 8

You I am bound to thee for.

Speaker 4

I see this hath a little dashed your spirits.

Speaker 8

No, not a jot. Not not a.

Speaker 4

Jot of faith, I fear it has. I hope you will consider what is spoke comes from my love.

Speaker 8

But I see you're moved. No, not much moved. I do not but think there's the monas.

Speaker 4

Honest. Long live she saw. And yet.

Speaker 8

How? Nature's erring from itself.

Speaker 4

Aye, there's the point as to be bold with you not to affect many proposed matches of her own clime complexion and degree. Where do we see in all things nature tends? But pardon me, I do not. Imposition distinctly speak of her.

Speaker 8

Yeah. So well, so well. If more that that's perceived, let me know more. It's set on thy wife to observe. Leave me yoga.

Speaker 4

My Lord, I take my leave.

Speaker 8

Why did I marry? This honest creature doubtless sees. And knows more, much more than he unfolds.

Speaker 4

If I look. I would. I might beseech your honour to scan this thing. No, father. Leave it to time. Although it is fit, that Cassio have his place for sure fills it up with great ability. But if it please you to hold him off. For a while. You shall by that perceive him and his means note. If your lady strain his entertainment with any strong or vehement importunity, much will be seen in that. In the meantime, let me be thought too busy in my fears. As worthy cause, I have to fear I am and hold her free. I humbly to beseech.

Speaker 8

Your Honour, fear not my government.

Speaker 4

I once more take my leave.

Speaker 8

These fellows of exceeding honesty. And knows all qualities with the learned spirit of human dealings. If I do prove her. Haggard, though, that her jesses were my dear heart strings I'd.

Speaker 1

Whistle her off.

Speaker 8

And let her down the wind to pray at Fortune. Happily for I am black. And have not those soft parts of conversation that Chamber has had, or for that I am declined into the veil of years. Yet that's not much. Ohh Curse of marriage that we may call these delicate creatures ours. But not their appetites. Ah, I had rather be a toad and live upon the vapour of a dungeon than keep a corner. And the thing I love for others uses.

Speaker 1

She's gone.

Speaker 8

I am abused and my relief must be to lose her.

Speaker 1

Hey. So.

Speaker 2

Lodovico. Thine Uncle Brabantio was a good man.

Speaker

Right.

Speaker 7

Hello.

Speaker 8

Look where she comes. Will she be false? Why then heaven mocks itself? I'm not believing.

Speaker 7

How now, my dear Othello, your dinner and the generous Islanders by you invited to attend your presence.

Speaker 8

I am to blame.

Speaker 7

Why do you speak so faintly are.

Speaker 8

You not. Well, yeah, I I have a pain. Up on my forehead here.

Speaker 7

Ohh faith, that's with watching twill away. Again, let me bind it hard within this hour and all shall.

Speaker 8

Be well, your napkin is too little. Come, I'll go.

Speaker 14

In with you. Oh, I'm very sorry. You're not well.

Speaker 7

Ohh. I am glad I have found this napkin. This was her first remembrance from the.

Speaker 12

Moor.

Speaker 7

My wayward husband hath 100 times, wooed me to steal it, but she so loves the token, for she he conjured her. She should ever keep it that she reserves it ever more about her to kiss.

Speaker 12

And talk to.

Speaker 7

I'll have the work copied and give to Iago. What he will do with it, heaven knows not I. I nothing but to please his fantasy.

Speaker 4

How now? What do you hear alone?

Speaker 7

Do not you chide. I have a thing for you.

Speaker 4

You have a thing for me. It is a common thing, huh? To have a foolish wife.

Speaker 7

Oh, is that all? What will? You give me now for that same handkerchief.

Speaker 4

What handkerchief?

Speaker 7

What? Why that the Moore first gave to Desdemona?

Speaker 12

That which so often.

Speaker 7

You did bid me steal.

Speaker 4

Has stolen it from.

Speaker 7

Faith. She let it drop by negligence and the advantage I being here took it.

Speaker 12

Up.

Speaker 15

Look here.

Speaker 4

A good *****. Give it me.

Speaker 13

What will you do with it that you have been so honest to have me feel?

Speaker 4

Why? What's that to you?

Speaker 13

If it be not for some purpose of import, give it to me again. Poor lady. She'll run mad when she shall lack it.

Speaker 4

I have use for it. Go leave me. I will in Cassio's lodging lose this napkin and let him find it. Trifles. Light as air are to the jealous confirmation strong. As proofs of holy writ. This may do something the more already changes with my poison look where he comes no

poppy, nor Mandragora, nor all the drowsy syrups of the world shall air medicine thee to that sweet sleep which thou owest yesterday.

Speaker 8

Both to me.

Speaker 4

How now, General no more of.

Speaker 8

That be gone. Thou hast set me on the rack. I swear it is better to be much abused than but to.

Speaker 11

John.

Speaker 8

Know it a little. How now, my Lord. What sense had I of her stolen hours of lust? I saw it not. I thought it not it harmed, not me. I slept the next night. Well fed. Was free and merry. I found not cassio's kisses on her lips. Headed is robbed, not missing. What is stolen? Let him not know it and he's not robbed. The door. I'm sorry. To hear I had been happy if the general camp pioneers and all had tasted her sweet body, so I had nothing known now. Forever farewell the tranquil mind. Farewell content. Farewell the plumed troops and the big wars that make ambition, virtue. Farewell. Pride, pomp, circumstance of glorious war. Our fellows occupations. Gone. It's possible. Be sure that proved my love. Ahore be sure of it. Give me the ocular proof. Or by the worth of man's. Thermal soul. Thou has been better been born a dog than to answer my naked rock. It's come to this. Make me to see it, or at least so prove it, that the probation bear no hinge, nor loop to hang it out on, or well upon thy life. My noble Lord, if. Thou dost slander her. And torture me. Never pray more. Abandon all remorse. When horrors head horrors accumulate. Do deeds to make heaven weep. All Earth amazed for nothing canst thou to damnation, adds greater than.

Speaker 4

That grace. Oh, heaven forgive me. Are you a? Have you a soul? Yes, hence good. Monstrous world. Take note. Take note. A world to be direct and honest is not safe. Thank you for this profit and from hence I love no friends. Since love breeds such a.

Speaker 8

Fair let's say I should be.

Speaker 4

Honest. I should be wise for honesty is a.

Speaker 8

Fool by the world, I think my wife be honest and I think she's not. I think that thou art just, and I think that thou art not. I would have some proof would I would satisfy would be satisfied, would may, and I will and may. But how, how satisfied God would you, the supervisor?

Speaker 4

Mercifully gapon. Behold her talk, text and damnation. What the how? What shall I say? Where is satisfaction? It's impossible. You should see this. Where they as prime, as goats, as hot as monkeys as sold as wolves. In pride and fools as gross as ignorance made drunk. Give me the living reason.

Speaker 1

Then.

Speaker 4

He's disloyal. Do not like the office. But since I'm entered in this course so far pricked to it by foolish honesty and love. I will go on. I lay with Casium lately. And being troubled with a raging tooth. I could not sleep. There are a kind of men so loose of soul. That in their sleep will mutter their affairs. 1 of this kind is cassia. In sleep, I heard him say. Oh, sweet desdemona. Let us be wary. Let us hide our loves. And then, Sir, would he gripe and wring my hand and cry? O sweet creature. And then kiss me hard. As if he plucked up kisses by the roots that grew upon my lips, lay his leg or my thigh and kiss him sigh, and then cry, oh, Cresset fate that gave thee to the Moor.

Speaker 8

Monstrous.

Speaker 4

Monstrous. Have you not sometimes seen handkerchiefs spotted with strawberries in your wife's hand?

Speaker 8

I gave her such a one. It was my first gift.

Speaker 4

I know not that. But such a handkerchief, I am sure it was your wife's. Did I today see Cassia wipe his beard with? If it be that if it be that or any that was hers, it speaks against her with the other proofs.

Speaker 8

Oh. That this slave had 40,000 lives. I am too weak. Too poor for my revenge. Now do I see it is true? Look here your girl. All my fond love. Do I thus blow to heaven? He's gone. Arise black vengeance from my hollow cell. Yield up O love thy crown and hearted throne to tyrannous hate swell bosom with thy fraught what is of aspect standard be content. Blood, blood, blood this.

Speaker 4

Should your mind may yet.

Speaker 8

Change never y'all go like to the pond. See whose icy current and compulsive course and their fields retiring ever but keeps due on to the Propontis and the Hellespont. Even so my bloody thoughts with violent patient, they look back too humble. Love till they're capable and wide revenge. Swallow them up now by young marble heaven into you, reverence of a sacred vow. I engage my words.

Speaker 4

Rise. Yet with this you ever burning lights above view elements that clip us about witness that here Iago does give up the execution of his wit. Hands, heart to wronged Othello.

Speaker 8

Service I greet thy love not with vain thanks. But with acceptance panties. And will upon the instant put dead to it. Within these three days. Let me hear thee say that casios. Not.

Speaker 4

Alive. My friend is dead. It is done at your request. But let her live.

Speaker 8

Come, go with me apart. I will withdraw and furnish me with some swift means of death for the fair devil. Now my Lieutenant.

Speaker 4

I am. Your own. Forever.

Speaker 7

Where should I lose that handkerchief? Amelia, I know not, Madam. Believe me, I had rather lost my purse full of crusaders. And but my noble Lord is true of mind and made of no such baseness as jealous creatures are. It were enough to put him to ill thinking.

Speaker 14

Huh.

Speaker 7

Is he not jealous? Who? He. I think the son where he was born drew all such humours from him. Oh.

Speaker 13

How was it with you?

Speaker 8

My Lord. Well, good, my lady.

Speaker 4

Miss here.

Speaker 8

Hardness to dissemble. How do you does the.

Speaker 7

Moon. Well, my good Lord.

Speaker 8

Give me your hand. This hand is moist my.

Speaker 7

Lady, it hath yet felt no age. Nor no no sorrow.

Speaker 8

That argues fruitfulness and liberal heart. Hot, hot, and moist. Here's a young and sweating devil here that commonly rebels. It is a good hand, a frank.

Speaker 7

One, you may indeed say so, but was that hand that gave away my heart?

Speaker 8

And honest hands, the heart of old gave hands but his hands.

Speaker 14

I cannot speak of this. Come now your promise.

Speaker 8

What promise, Chuck?

Speaker 7

I have centipede Cassio come speak with you.

Speaker 8

I have assault in solemn room offends me. Lend me your handkerchief.

Speaker 14

Here, my Lord.

Speaker 8

That which I.

Speaker 7

Gave you. I have it not about.

Speaker 8

Me. Thanks, my Lord. That's a fault. That handkerchief did an Egyptian to my mother give. He was a charmer and could almost read the thoughts of people.

Speaker 7

No faith.

Speaker 8

She told her while she kept it, it would make her amiable and subdue my father entirely to her love. But. If she lost it or made a gift of it, my father's eye would hold her loathed and hunt after new fancies, she die and gave it me and bad me. When my fate would have me wife to give it her. I did so and take heed on it. Make it a darling like your precious eye. It is true there's magic in the web of it.

Speaker 7

It's possible.

Speaker 8

The worms were hallowed. That did breed the silk most veritable. Therefore look to it.

Speaker 7

In faith it's true.

Speaker 8

Well, to God.

Speaker 7

Never seen it.

Speaker 8

Where for.

Speaker 7

Why do you speak so startingly and rash?

Speaker 8

Is it lost? Is it?

Speaker 11

Gone.

Speaker 8

Speak. Is it out?

Speaker 7

Of the way, heaven bless us, it is not lost. But what? And if it were? Ohh, I say it is not.

Speaker 8

Lost. Better let.

Speaker 7

Me see it why it so I can, Sir, but I will not now. This is a trick to put me from my suit. I pray let.

Speaker 8

Cassia be received again the handkerchief. My mind, Miss Gibbs.

Speaker 14

How?

Speaker 7

Come, come. You'll never meet a more sufficient man. I pray that we have Casio man, that all his time has founded his good fortune on your love. He shared dangers with you in faith. You are to blame.

Speaker 8

The handkerchief. The handkerchief.

Speaker 7

Is not this man jealous?

Speaker 14

I never saw this before.

Speaker 7

Sure, there is some wonder in this handkerchief I am most unhappy in the loss of it. Not a year or two shows us a man. They are all that stomachs, and we all but food. They eat us hungrily, and when they are full, they belch us. Look, you Cassio and my husband.

Speaker 4

No other way does. She must do it and blow the happiness. Go and importune her.

Speaker 7

How now? Good. Cassia. What's the news with you?

Speaker 4

Madam, my former suit. If my offence be of such mortal kind, that nor my service past nor present sorrows can ransom me into his love again, and to know so must.

Speaker 7

Be my benefit thrice gentle Cassio, my advocacy is not now in tune. My Lord is not my Lord, nor should I know him. Will he in favour, as in humour. Altered. You must a while be patient.

Speaker 4

It's my Lord angry.

Speaker 7

He went hence, but now, and certainly in strange, unquietness.

Speaker 4

But can he be angry? Something a moment? Then I will go meet him. There's matter indeed. If he be angry.

Speaker 7

I pretty do so.

Speaker 13

Print.

Speaker 7

Something sure of state, either from Venice or some unhatched practise made demonstrable here in Cyprus have puddled his clear spirit. It nay, we must think men are not gods, nor of them. Look for such observances as fits the brunch. It be state matters as you think and no conception, no nor jealous toy concerning you. But like the day, I never gave him cause. But jealous Souls will not be answered so. They are not ever jealous for the cause, but jealous for their jealous. Tis a monster begot upon itself, born on itself. Heaven keep that monster from othello's. Race. Amen. I will go seek him out. Cassio, walk you here about. If I find him fit, I will move your suit.

Speaker 16

Save you friends Casio.

Speaker 11

What makes you from home?

Speaker 4

Honest with you, my most fair Bianca. Faith, sweet love. I was coming. To your house.

Speaker 16

And I was going to your lodging. Cassio. What? Keep a week away? 7 days and Nights 8 score 8 hours and lovers absent. Hours more tedious than the dial 8 school times. I weary reckoning.

Speaker 4

Pardon me, Bianca, I have this while with lead and thoughts been pressed, but I shall anymore continue at times. Strike off this score of absence. Sweet janka.

Speaker 16

Ohh Casio when's come this? This is some token from a newer friend to the felt absence and now I feel a cause. It's come to this. Well, well.

Speaker 4

No two woman. Throw your vile guesses in the devil's teeth from once you have them. You were jealous. Now that this is from some mistress some remembrance? No, by my faith. Bianca, I know not neither. I found it in my Chamber. I like to work well.

Speaker 1

Take it and leave me for this.

Speaker 16

Time leave you where?

Speaker 4

For I do attend here on the general and think it no addition nor my wish to have him see me. Woman why I?

Speaker 16

Pray you not that. I love you not, but that you do not love me. I pray you bring me on the way a. Little and say if I shall see you soon at.

Speaker 4

Night tis but a little way that I can bring you for I attend here, but I'll see you soon.

Speaker 16

This very good. I must be circumstanced.

Speaker 4

You think?

Speaker 8

Think so? They all. Go.

Speaker 4

What to kiss in? An unauthorised kiss to be naked with her friend in bed an hour or more. Not meaning any harm.

Speaker 8

Naked in bed, the Argo and not mean harm. It is hypocrisy against the devil.

Speaker 4

They did mean virtuously, and do so the devil. Their virtue tempts, and they tempt heaven, so they do nothing, deserve venial slip. But if I give my wife a handkerchief, what then? Why is it hers and being her, she may, I think, bestow it on any man.

Speaker 8

She is protectors of her honour too. May she give that her honour is in essence that's not seen. They have it very often that have it not, but for the handkerchief. By heaven, I

would most gladly forgot it. Thou sayst it comes all my memory. Is that the Raven or the infected house boding to all he had my.

Speaker 4

Hey. What if? I had said I had seen him do you wrong. All heard him say.

Speaker 8

What have he said?

Speaker 4

Faith. That he did. I know not what that he did what.

Speaker 8

Lie with her, with her on her. What? You will lie with her? Lie on, we say, lie on her when they believe her. Like with Zune, that's false. Wait, handkerchief confession to confess and be hanged for his labour. Nature would not invest herself in such shadowing passion without some instruction. It's not words that. Meatballs pitch. He is knows his lips. It's it's possible. Devil.

Speaker 4

Work or? My medicine.

Speaker 1

Work.

Speaker 4

Thus. Credulous fools are caught and. Many worthy and chaste dames, even thus, all guiltless meat reproach. What ho, Othello, and our general down now, Casio, what's the matter that my Lord hath fallen into an epilepsy. This is his second fit. He had one yesterday, rob him about the temples. No, no. For bear that the lethargy must have his quiet course. If not, he foams at mouth and by and by breaks out into savage Madness. Look, he stirs. Do you withdraw yourself a while? He will recover straight when he is gone. I would on great occasion speak with you. How now, my Lord, have you not heard your head?

Speaker

Huh.

Speaker 8

Does this unlock me?

Speaker 4

I mock you. No, by heaven would you would bear your fortunes like a man.

Speaker 8

Did he confess?

Speaker 4

It good, Sir. BA, man, stand you a while apart you but in cave yourself and mark the flea is in jibes. In notable scorns that dwell in every region of his face. But I will make him tell the tale of knew where. How, how often. How long ago and when he hath. This again to clock your wife.

Speaker 8

That's out here y'all going. I will be found most cunning in my patience, but that's how here most bloody that's not a miss. But yet keep time in all. Will you withdraw?

Speaker 4

As Cassio shall smile, the more shall go mad. How do you, Lieutenant? The worst of that? You give me that name left. Tenant ply desdemona. Well, and you are sure on it now if this suit lay in Bianca's power, how quickly would you speed last poor wretched look how he laughs already. Ah. I never knew woman love man, so I'll ask poor rogue. I think if faith she loves me. Do you hear Cassio? She gives it out that you shall marry her. But you intended.

Speaker 8

Do you triumph Roman? Do you triumph? Hi, Murray. What a customer.

Speaker 4

Pretty burst some charity to my wit. Do not think it's so unwholesome.

Speaker 8

So they laugh that win.

Speaker

Oh.

Speaker 4

Faith, the cry goes that you shall marry her pretty. Say true. I'm a very villain. Else this is the monkey's own giving out. She haunts me in every place and and falls me thus about my neck. So hangs and lolls and weeps upon me. So shakes and pulls me.

Speaker 16

Let the devil and his damn hunt you. What did you mean by that same handkerchief you gave me? Even now, because I was a fine fool to take it a likely piece of work that you should find it in your Chamber. And no, not who left it there. This is some minxes token. They are give it to your hobby halls wheresoever you add it.

Speaker 4

Oh no, my sweet Bianca. How no how no.

Speaker 8

By heaven, that should be my handkerchief.

Speaker 1

Chief.

Speaker 16

If you'll come to supper tonight, you may, if you will not come when you're next prepared for.

Speaker 1

She'll rail in the streets.

Speaker 2

These mice, and did you see the handkerchief?

Speaker 8

I'll go. I would have him nine years at killing, but a fine woman, a fair woman, a sweet woman. There. You must forget that. Let her rot and perish and be damned tonight, for she shall not live. No, my heart is turned to stone. I strike it and it hurts my hand. But the world has not a sweeter creature. She might lie by an Emperor's side and command him. Toss your.

Speaker 1

Way I hang her.

Speaker 8

Do you not say what she is so delicate with her needle? An admirable musician, she will sing the savage. Was out of a bear are so high in plenteous wit and inventions the worst for. 5000 thousand times and then of so gentle a condition I too gentle. And that's that's most certain. The pity of it.

Speaker 4

You'll go to the pity of if you are so fond of her iniquity. Give her patent to offend, for if it touches not you, it comes near, nobody will chop her into message. Cuckold me? Ohh. She's found with my officer. That's Fowler Expostulate with her. Blessed her body and beauty. And provide my mind.

Speaker 8

Again this night.

Speaker 4

And for Cassio, let me be his undertaker. You shall hear more by midnight. I warrant something from Venice. Tis not Rico. This comes from the dead. See your wife's with him.

Speaker 6

God save you, worthy general.

Speaker 8

With all my heart, Sir.

Speaker 6

The Duke and Senators of Venice. To reach you.

Speaker 8

OK. I I I kissed the instrument of their pleasures.

Speaker 7

And what's the news? Good cousin Lord of Eco?

Speaker 4

I am very glad to see you, senior. Welcome to Cyprus.

Speaker 6

I thank you. That does Lieutenant Cassio lives, Sir.

Speaker 7

A cousin there's fallen between him and my Lord and unkind. Breach. But you shall make all. Well.

Speaker 8

Are you sure? Of. That this fail you.

Speaker 7

My Lord.

Speaker 6

Not to do he did not call. He's busy in the paper. He's a division twixt my Lord and Cassio.

Speaker

Aye.

Speaker 7

A most unhappy one that I would do much to atone them for the love I bear to Cassio. Yeah, my Lord. What are you angry?

Speaker 8

By and brimstone, are you white?

Speaker 6

Or maybe the letter moved him for as I think they do, command him home. Deputing, cassio. Ohh, he's government.

Speaker 7

My truth? I'm glad in it, my Lord.

Speaker 8

Indeed.

Speaker 1

I'm glad to see you, Matt.

Speaker 7

Devil I have not deserved this.

Speaker 8

My Lord, this will not be believed in Venice, that I should swear I saw it. Tis very much and make her romance devil Devil. If that the Earth could team with women's tears, each drop she falls would prove a crocodile out of.

Speaker 7

My sight I will not stay to offend.

Speaker 6

You truly an obedient lady. I can beseech your lordship. You call her back.

Speaker 1

Miss rush?

Speaker 8

What would you with her, Sir? Who? I, my Lord. I you did wish that I. Would make her. Turn, Sir. She can turn and and turn and and yet go on and turn. Again, and she can weep, Sir. Weep. And his obedient, as you say, obedient, very obedient, precede you in your tears. Concerning this, Sir. Oh well. Painted passion. I am commanded home. Get your way. I'll send for you anon. Sir, I will obey the mandate and return to Venice.

Speaker 4

Oh.

Speaker 8

Hence. A vaunt.

Speaker

Damn.

Speaker 10

So.

Speaker 8

Casio shall have my place and Sir. I do entreat that knight. We may sup together. You're welcome, Sir, to Cyprus. Goats. And monkeys.

Speaker 6

Is this the noble Moore whom our full Senate call? All in all sufficient? And is this the nature whom passion could not shake, whose solid virtue the shot of accident, nor dart of chance can neither graze?

Speaker 4

Nor Pierce. He is much changed.

Speaker 6

I mean, are his wits safe, huh? Is he not late to brain?

Speaker 4

He's that he is. I may not breathe my censure. What he might be.

Speaker 6

Why strike his wife?

Speaker 4

That was not so well, yet what I was sure that stroke would prove the worst.

Speaker 6

But is it his use?

Speaker 4

Alas, alas, it's not honesty in me to speak what I have seen and known.

Speaker 8

So. You've seen nothing then.

Speaker 7

Nor ever heard.

Speaker 1

Yes.

Speaker 8

You've seen Cassio and she.

Speaker 7

Together. But then I saw no harm.

Speaker 8

What did they never whisper nor send you out of the way? Never to fetch a fan for gloves or mask, nor nothing. That's strange.

Speaker 7

Never, my Lord. You never, my Lord. Remove your thoughts. It does abuse your bosom. If she be not honest, chaste and true. There's no man.

Speaker 8

Happy it bit her. Come here.

Speaker 11

Go.

Speaker 8

She says enough. She's a simple board that cannot say as much. This is a subtle hall. A closet lock and key of villainous secrets. And yet she'll kneel and pray. I have seen her do it and.

Speaker 7

My Lord, what is your will?

Speaker 8

Let me see your eyes. Look at my face.

Speaker 7

What horrible fancies this upon my knees. What doth your speech import? I understand a fury in your words, but not the words.

Speaker 8

No. Why? What art thou?

Speaker 12

Your wife?

Speaker 7

My Lord, your true voice swear thou art on heaven does truly know it.

Speaker 8

Heaven truly knows thou false as hell.

Speaker 7

Whom? My Lord, with whom. How am I false?

Speaker 8

Wait, there's the motor away. Away.

Speaker 7

And like the heavy day, why do you weep? Am I the motive of these tears?

Speaker 2

Right.

Speaker 8

My Lord had it pleased heaven to try me with afflictions. Had they reigned all kinds of swords and chains on my bare head, steeped me in poverty, to the very lips given to captivity me and my utmost hopes. I should have found in some place of my soul a drop of patience.

Speaker 7

I hope my noble Lord esteems me honest.

Speaker 8

Oh, aye, as summer flies are in the shambles that quick and even with blowing that weed. That art so lovely, fair and smelled. So sweet that the sense aches at thee. Which thou had never been.

Speaker 7

Born, alas, what ignorant sin have I committed?

Speaker 8

Was this fair paper this most goodly book made to? Write or upon what?

Speaker 7

Committed by heaven. You do me.

Speaker 8

Wrong. What? I'm not. A strumpet? No. What? Not at all, no.

Speaker 7

Is it possible? No. Heaven forgive us.

Speaker 8

I I cried in mercy then. I I took thee. For that coming ***** of Venice, then married with Othello.

Speaker 7

Good, ma. That's always my Lord. With whom? Why? With my Lord, Madam, who is thy Lord? He that is yours, sweet lady. I have none. Do not talk to me, Amelia. I cannot weep nor answers, have I none. But what should go by water pretty tonight. Stay on my bed. My wedding sheets, remember. And call thy husband hither. Here's a change indeed. Is it meat I should be used? So how have I behaved that he might stick the smallest opinion on my greatest misuse, alas, Thiago. My Lord hath so behold her that true hearts cannot bear it.

Speaker 4

Why did he?

Speaker 7

Sir, I do not know. I am sure I am none, Sir. Have she forsook so many noble matches, her father and her country and her friends to be called *****? Would it not make one weep? I will be hanged. If some eternal villains, some busy and insinuating rogue, some coggling cousing slave to get some office have not devised this slander, I'll be hanged else.

Speaker 4

Fire. There is no such man. It is impossible.

Speaker 7

Why should he call her a ***** who keeps her company? What place? What time, what form, what likelihood? The Moors, abused by some most villainous nave, some scurvy fellow within doors. Eye upon them. Some, such Squire, he was that turned your wit the see me side without and made you to suspect me with them.

Speaker 1

All you, ah, a fool.

Speaker

And.

Speaker 4

You go too.

Speaker 14

Oh God, yago.

Speaker 7

What shall I do to win my Lord again? Good friend. Go to him for by this light of heaven, I know not how I lost him. Here I kneel if my will did trespass against his love, either in discourse or thought, or actual deed, or that mine eyes mine ears or any sense delighted them in any other form, or that I do not yet and ever did, and ever will, though he do shake me off to beggarly divorcement love. Him dearly. Comfort. Forswear me. Our kindness made him much, and his unkindness may defeat my life, but never take my love.

Speaker 4

How how these instruments summon to supper go in and weep not? All things. Shall be well.

Speaker 10

Oh.

Speaker 4

Oh, now Rodrigo.

Speaker 1

I do not find that thou dealt justly with.

Speaker 4

Me what in the?

Speaker 1

Country every day thou dost me with some device Argo, and rather as it seems to me now, keeps from me all convenience seal and supplies me with the least. Advantage of hope Rodrigo?

Speaker 15

I.

Speaker 1

Will indeed no longer endure it, nor am I yet persuaded to put up in peace. What already I have foolishly suffer. You hear me, faith.

Speaker

3.

Speaker 1

I have heard too much and your words and performances are no kin together.

Speaker 4

You charge me most unjustly.

Speaker 1

The jewels you have had from me to deliver to Desdemona would half have corrupted a none. You have told me she half received them and returned me. Expectations and comforts of sudden respect and acquittance, but I find none.

Speaker 4

Very well. Go to.

Speaker 1

Very well. Don't tilt. I cannot go too man nor tis not very.

Speaker 4

Well, very well.

Speaker 1

I tell you, it is not very well. I will. Make myself known to Desdemona. If she will return me my jewels. I will give over my suit and. Repent. My unlawful solicitation. If not, assure yourself.

Speaker 4

Whoa. That I will seek satisfaction of you. Why? Now? I see there's metal in thee. And even from this instant to build on the a better opinion than ever before. Give me your hand, Rodrigo. Now has taken against me a most just exception, but yet I protest. I have dealt most directly in thy.

Speaker 1

Affair it hath not appeared.

Speaker 4

Roderigo, if thou hast that indeed indeed which I have greater reason to believe now than ever, I mean purpose. Courage and valour this night show it if thou the next knight, following in joy not does the moaner then take me from this world with treachery and devise engines for my life.

Speaker 1

Well, what is it? Is it within reason and?

Speaker 4

Compass, Sir, there is a special Commission come from Venice. Deputing Cassio in othello's.

Speaker 1

Place. That's true. I then Othello and Desdemona return again to Venice.

Speaker 4

Oh no. He goes into Mauritania and taketh away with him the Fair Desdemona, unless his abode be lingered here by some accident wherein none can be so determinate as the removing of Cassio.

Speaker 1

How do you mean the removing of him?

Speaker 4

Why? By making him incapable of Othello's place by knocking out his brains?

Speaker 1

And that you would have me to do.

Speaker

Why?

Speaker 4

If you dare do yourself a prophet and a right, he supps tonight with a harlot, and neither will I go to him. He knows, not yet of his honourable fortune. If you will watch his going thence, which I will fashion, to fall out between 12:00 and 1:00, you may take him at your pleasure. I will be near. At hand to 2nd the attempt and he shall fall between us. Come stand not amazed that it will go with me. I will show you such a necessity in his. Death that you will think yourself bound to put it upon him is now high supper time and the night goes to waste about it. I will hear further reason for this. Be satisfied.

Speaker 6

Adam. Goodnight. I humbly thank your Ladyship.

Speaker 7

Your Honour is most welcome. Will you walk?

Speaker 8

Oh, there's the moment. Get you to bed. On the instant I'll be returned forthwith. I dismiss your attendant. Then look it be.

Speaker 14

My Lord.

Speaker 6

Done. I do beseech you, Sir, trouble yourself not.

Speaker 8

Further, Sir, to do me good to walk.

Speaker 7

How goes it now? He looks gentler than he did he. Hath commanded me to go to bed and bid me to dismiss you. Dismiss me.

Speaker

Hmm.

Speaker 7

It was his bidding, therefore good. Amelia, give me my knightly wearing and adieu.

Speaker 13

Hi.

Speaker 7

Would you have never seen him? So would not I, my love does so approve him? But even his stubbornness. His cheeks. His frowns are pretty unpin me. Have grace and favour. I laid those sheets. You bad? Me on the bed.

Speaker 13

All's one.

Speaker 7

Oh, good faith. How foolish are our minds if I do die before thee pretty shroud me in one of. Those same sheep come come. You talk. My mother had a maid called Barbary. She was in love and ** *** loved, proved mad and did forsake her. She had a song of Willow, an old thing, twas but it expressed her fortune and she died singing it. And that song tonight will not go from my mind. I have much to do, but to go hang my head all at one side and sing it. Like poor barbary. Pretty dispatch. This Lodovico is a proper man, a very handsome man. I know a lady from Venice would have walked barefoot to Palestine for a touch of his nether lip.

Speaker 14

The poor soul sat sighing. By a Sycamore tree seeing all a green Willow more her hand on her bosom. Her head on her knee. Sing. Willa. Willa will. Oh. Her soul's tears fell from her. And murmured her. Sing Willow.

Speaker 7

Lay by these.

Speaker 14

Pretty highly. He will come anon. Sing all the green Willow. Must be my Garland. Let nobody blame him. His scorn I approve.

Speaker 7

Nay, nay, that's not next. Hock, who is it that knocks? It's the wind.

Speaker 12

Oh.

Speaker 7

Gone. Getting gone. Goodnight. My eyes do itch that that boat weeping. I have heard it said so. Ohh these men.

Speaker 12

These are men.

Speaker 7

Dost thou, unconscious think? Tell me, Amelia, that their be women do abuse their husbands in such gross kind. There be some such no question. Wouldst thou do such a thing for all the world? Why would not you? No, by this heavenly light nor I neither by this heavenly light, I might do it as well in the dark. Would thou do such a thing for all the world? The world is a huge thing. It's a great price for a small vice. Good truth. I think thou. Would not, by my truth, I think I. Should. And undo it when I had done marry. I would not do such a thing for a joint ring, nor for measures of lawn, nor for gowns, petticoats, nor caps, nor any petty. Exhibition. But for all the whole world. Odds pity. Who would not make their husband a cuckold to make him a monarch? I should venture purgatory. For it beshrew me if I would do such a wrong. For all the world. Why the wrong is but a wrong in the world and having the world for your labour tis a wrong in your own world and you might quickly make it right. I do not think there is any such women. Yes, a dozen. And as many to the vantage as would store the world they played for. But I do think it is their husband's faults. If wives do fall. Say they slack their duties. And pour our treasures into foreign laps, or else break out in peevish jealousies, throwing restraint upon us, or say they. Or say they strike us. Or scant our former having in despite why we have goals. And though we have some grace yet, have we some revenge? Let husbands know their wives have sense like them. They see and smell and have their palettes, both for sweet and sour, as husbands have. What is it that they do when they change us for others? Is it sport?

Speaker 13

I think it is.

Speaker 7

And Duff affection breed it. I think it does. IST frailty that thus errs. It is so too, and have not we affections. Desires for sport and frailty as men have.

Speaker 13

Then let them use us well.

Speaker 7

Else, let them know the ills we do. Their ills instruct us so. Good night. Good night. God, me. Such. You said send not to pick bad from bad, but by bad men.

Speaker 4

Here, stand behind this bulk straight. Will he come? Where thy good rapier bear and pull it home quickly. Fear nothing. I'll be at thy elbow. It makes us. Or it Mars us. Think on that and fix most firm thy resolution.

Speaker 1

Be near at.

Speaker 4

Hand I may miscarry and I'll be at thy hand. Be bold. Take thy stand. I have rubbed this young quart almost to the sense and he grows angry. Now, whether he killed Casio or Casio him or each to kill the other every way makes my gain live roderigo he calls me to a restitution large of gold and jewels that I bought from him. As gifted as the mooner, it must not be. If Casio do remain. He has a daily beauty in his life. That makes me ugly, and besides, the more may unfold me to him there stand I in much peril. No, he must, and so be it. I hear him coming.

Speaker 1

Guy. I know his gate. Did he see that? Yeah. Oh. Burger burger help. Ohh, nobody come and then I shall bleed to death. You hear a cry here. Help me here.

Speaker 6

You think you want to close?

Speaker 4

Please give me some help one minute. They think that one of them is hereabouts and cannot make a way. That's one of them. They're slave. Done.

Speaker 1

Oh. Filling. Oh damn. Diogo.

Speaker 4

Inhuman but kill men in the dark. Where being these bloody thieves murder, murder by villains.

Speaker 2

Ah.

Speaker 5

That's you. No, I'm sorry to find you. Thus I have been sent to.

Speaker 16

Seek you. What is the matter? Who? Who is that? Christ.

Speaker 1

Notable strumpet all.

Speaker 4

I do suspect this trash to be a party in this injury. Good cassio, let me alight. Come, come. Shall we this face on?

Speaker 1

Ohh yeah.

Speaker 4

Last, my friend, dear countryman Rodrigo no. Oh, heaven, Rodrigo. What? Venice. I, Sir. You knew him? Know him? How do you kiss you? Some good gentleman bear him. Hence. I'll fetch the general surgeon.

Speaker 6

Hey.

Speaker 5

Hi.

Speaker 4

Mistress. What? Look you pale. That you perceived, gentlemen, the ghastliness of her eye, nay, Guiltiness, will speak.

Speaker 7

Glass. What's the matter? What's the matter, husband?

Speaker 4

Casio has here been settled in the dark by Roderigo and villains that are escaped casios almost slain and Roderigo dead.

Speaker 7

Alas, good gentleman, alas, good Casio yes.

Speaker 4

Is the fruits of *****. They're pretty. Amelia. Go. No. Of cassia. Where he sucked tonight. What shake you with?

Speaker 16

That he subbed to my house by therefore shake not.

Speaker 4

Did he now I charge you, go with me.

Speaker 7

Fire upon thee. Jump it. I am not strumpet, but life as honest as you. That does abuse me as I go fire upon me.

Speaker 4

Let's go see Casio dressed. Amelia, run you to the Citadel and tell my Lord and lady what has happened. Will you go on for? This is the night. That either makes me. Or for dust me quite.

Speaker 8

It is the cause. It is the cause, my soul. Let me not name it to you. You chased stars it. Is the cause. Put out the life and then put out the life. Should I quench these? Our flaming Minister, I can again thy former light restore. Should I repent me? But once put out thy life. Thou cunningness pattern of excelling nature. I know not where is that Promethean heat? That can thy light volume. When I have plucked the Rose, I cannot give it vital growth again. It needs must wither. I'll smell it on the tree. Oh, bow me. Breath that dust. Almost persuade justice to break her sword. Once more. Once more. With us when our dead and I will kill thee and love thee after. Once more. And that's the last. So sweet was near so fatal I must weep. But they are cruel tears this sorrows. Heavenly. It strikes where it doth love. She wakes. Hello. Hi, there's Simona.

Speaker 7

Will you come to bed, my Lord?

Speaker 8

Have you prayed tonight, Desdemona?

Speaker 7

Aye, my Lord.

Speaker 8

If you bethink yourself of any crime unreconciled as yet to heaven and grace, solicit for.

Speaker 7

It straight a lack, my Lord. What may you? Mean by that?

Speaker 8

Well, do it. And be brief, I will walk by. I would not kill thy unprepared spirit. No heaven forfend. I would not kill thy. Soul talk of killing I. I do.

Speaker 7

And heaven have mercy on. Me.

Speaker 8

I say Amen with all my heart.

Speaker 7

If you say so, I hope you will. Not kill me. And yet I fear you. Why? I should fear. I know not. Since Guiltiness I know not. And yet I feel I fear.

Speaker 8

On my sins.

Speaker 7

They are the loves I bear to you.

Speaker 8

Aye. And for that that die.

Speaker 7

Unnatural. That kills for loving. Some blood. Fashion shakes your very frame. These are poor tents, and yet I hope. I hope they do not point on me.

Speaker 8

Peace and be. Still still.

Speaker

I.

Speaker 7

So what's the matter?

Speaker 8

That handkerchief. Which I so loved and gave thee. Thou gavest to Cassio.

Speaker 14

No. No.

Speaker 7

By my life. And so I'll send for the man.

Speaker 14

And ask him.

Speaker 8

Sweet soul. Take heed. Take heed of perjury. Thou out on my.

Speaker 7

Deathbed why? But not yet to.

Speaker 8

Die presently, therefore confessedly freely of thy sin, for to deny each article with oath cannot remove nor choke the strong conception that I do groan with all. Thou art to die.

Speaker 7

And heaven have mercy on me.

Speaker 8

I say Amen.

Speaker 7

If you say so. I never did offend you in my life. I never loved Cassio, but with such general warranty of heaven as I might love, I never gave him token.

Speaker 8

By heaven I saw my handkerchief in his hand. Perjured woman. That to stone my heart and makes me call what I intend to do a murder which I thought a sacrifice. I saw my handkerchief.

Speaker 7

He found it. Then I never gave it to him. Sent for him here to let. Him confess the truth.

Speaker 8

He has confessed what, my Lord. Has debt used the?

Speaker 12

How unlawfully I he will not say so.

Speaker 8

His mouth has stopped. Honestly, Argo has taken order for it.

Speaker 7

Oh oh, my fear interprets. What is he?

Speaker 8

Dead had all his hairs been lives, my great revenge had stomach for them.

Speaker 7

All, alas, he is betrayed. And I.

Speaker 15

I'm done.

Speaker 8

I'll jump. It weeps out for. Him see my face.

Speaker 15

I'm trying to.

Speaker 7

Kill me tomorrow. Let me live, right.

Speaker 12

In half an hour. The wise.

Speaker 1

It is too late.

Speaker 15

I know.

Speaker 7

My Lord. What home? My Lord, my Lord.

Speaker 8

What noise is it? Not death. Not quite yet dead high that I'm cruel and yet merciful. I would not have been linger in my pain. So my Lord, my Lord, who's there?

Speaker 7

The words with you.

Speaker 8

Yes, it is Amelia. And by he's dead. It is like he comes to speak of Cassio's death. And the noise was. No more movie. Still has the grave. Should she come in? We're good. You think she starts again? No, what's best to do if she come in? She'll she'll speak to my wife, my wife. My wife or wife? I have no wife. Insupportable every hour. Make me thinks it should be now a huge eclipse of sun and moon and that the Affrighted globe should yawn that alteration. Oh, I forgot the ohh come into media. Bye. Bye. We're out there. What is the matter with?

Speaker 7

You now. Oh, my, good Lord. Now. But now, my Lord.

Speaker 8

It is the very era of the moon. She comes more near the Earth than she was one and makes men.

Speaker 7

Mad Casio my Lord have killed young Venetian called Rodrigo.

Speaker 8

Killed. And Casio killed? No, Casio is not killed, not Casio killed. Then murders out of tune and sweet revenge grows heart.

Speaker 7

Ohh falsely falsely. Lord, what was that?

Speaker 12

What? Elton, the last. That was my latest voice. Help, help help. Speak again. Sweet, Sweet mistress speak.

Speaker 15

A guiltless death. I die.

Speaker 12

Who has done this deed? Nobody.

Speaker 15

I myself commend me to like I'm not so well.

Speaker 8

Why? How should she be murdered?

Speaker 15

That's.

Speaker 8

Who knows? You heard her say herself.

Speaker 7

It was not I, she said. So I must need to report the truth.

Speaker 8

She's like a liar. Come to burning Hell was I had killed her.

Speaker 12

Or the more angels she. And you, the blacker devil.

Speaker 8

She turned to folly. And she.

Speaker 12

Was a *****. Don't trust me? Lie her and thou art.

Speaker 8

The devil. She was false as.

Speaker 12

Water rushes fire to say that she was false. Oh, she was heavenly.

Speaker 8

True, as you did top her. Ask my husband knows. Oh, I were damned. Beneath all depth in hell, but that I did proceed on just grounds. To this extremity, thy husband knew it all

thy husband. She was false to wed, lie with my husband. I it was he that told me on her first an honest man. He is that hates the slime. That sticks on filthy deeds. What needs its utterance? I say thy husband.

Speaker 15

My husband.

Speaker 7

He say so. May his pernicious soul rot half a grain a day. He lies to the heart she was too fond of her most filthy bargain, as do thy worst. This deed of thine is no more worthy heaven than thou worst worthy art. Thou has not half that power to do me harm.

Speaker 10

Please.

Speaker 7

As I have to be heard, uncle or adult, as ignorant as dirt, thou hast done it deed I care not for thy sort. I'll make thee known, though. I lost 20 lives.

Speaker 12

Help. Killed my mistress murder.

Speaker 1

What is the matter? Oh, now general.

Speaker 12

Oh, are you? Come here.

Speaker 7

You have done well. That men must lay their murders on your.

Speaker 5

Neck. What is the?

Speaker 7

Matter disprove this villain. If thou beest a man, he says thou told him that his wife was.

Speaker 15

False.

Speaker 7

I know thou didst not thou art not such a villain. Speak, for my heart is full.

Speaker 4

I told him what I thought and told no more than what he found himself was apt and.

Speaker 7

True. Did you ever tell him she was false?

Speaker 4

I did.

Speaker 7

You told a lie an odious standard lie upon my soul. A lie. A wicked lie. She false with Cassio. Did you say with Cassio?

Speaker 4

With Cassio mistress go too charm your tongue.

Speaker 7

I will not share my tongue. I am bound to speak. My mistress here lies murdered. Heavens for fatal reports have set the murder.

Speaker

Hey.

Speaker 8

On they're not masters, tis true.

Speaker 5

Indeed, that is a strange true.

Speaker 12

Villainy, villainy, villainy I I.

Speaker 7

I think Aponte, I think I smelled.

Speaker 13

Ohh filling it.

Speaker 7

I thought so. Then I'll kill myself for grief. Ohh villainy.

Speaker 4

Are you mad? I charge you get home.

Speaker 7

Gentlemen, let me have leave me this proper I obey him, but not now. The chance. I'll go. I will now go home. No, let's be down and roar for thou hast killed the sweetest innocent. That added lift up on.

Speaker 8

She was foul. I guessed it. No, the uncle. Here lies Thinnish, whose breath indeed these hands have newly stopped.

Speaker 5

I am glad my brother is dead. The match was mortal.

Speaker 8

To his pity as yet, he are go knows that she with Cassio hath the act of shame 1000 times committed. Cassio did confess it and she did gratify his amorous works with that Recognisance and the Pledge of love, which I first gave her. I saw it in his hand. It was a handkerchief. An antique token my father gave my mother.

Speaker 1

Ohh. Heavenly Johns, hold your peace.

Speaker 7

Twill out twill out I peace. Let's heaven and men and devils let them all. All Christ shame against me, yet I'll speak.

Speaker 4

Be wise. Get you home.

Speaker 1

I will not fight. You're so thou doll more.

Speaker 7

That handkerchief thou speakest off. I found by fortune and did give my husband for often with a solemn earnestness more than indeed belonged to such a trifle. He begged of me to steal silliness. Ohh, Cassie. Oh, no. Alas, I found it and did give my husband.

Speaker 12

David Cassidy.

Speaker 1

Self so liars.

Speaker 7

Very heaven. I do not. I do not. Gentlemen or murderous cockscomb. What should such a fool do with so good or what?

Speaker 8

Are there no stones in heaven? But what serves? For the Thunder.

Speaker 1

Precious the woman have killed his wife. Him not pass, but kill him rather and after that same villain for to the Damned slave.

Speaker 7

What did thy song bode lady?

Speaker 12

Hook can still hear me.

Speaker 7

I'll play the swan and die.

Speaker 12

I think this.

Speaker 13

In music we love. So come my soul to bliss as I speak. True.

Speaker 12

She loved the crew.

Speaker 15

More.

Speaker 8

I have done the state some service. And they know it. No more of that. A pretty. When you in your letters shall these unlucky deeds relate? Speak of me as I am. Nothing extenuate. Nor set down aught in malice. Then must you speak of 1? Who loved? Not

wisely. But. Too well. Now. How art thou now? Oh ill starred *****. Pale as thy smock.
When we shall meet at compt. This look of thine will hurl my soul from heaven. And
friends will ***** at it. It's cold.

Speaker 4

It's cold.

Speaker 8

My girl.

Speaker 1

Even like thy chastity.

Speaker 8

Oh, cursed. Cursed slave. Whip me, ye devils, from the possession of this heavenly
sight. **** ** about in winds. Roast me in sulphur. Wash me in steep down gulfs of
liquid fire. That's the moment it's dead. That's the moment death.

Speaker 4

Ohh.

Speaker 8

I've had not killed. I'm not sorry neither I'd.

Speaker 1

Kill.

Speaker 8

Have to be live. Or in my sense, this happiness to die.

Speaker 6

Oh the. The seller that were once so good falling in the practise of a constant slave.
Should we?

Speaker 8

Why? Anything an honourable murderer, if you will, for not did I hate all in honour?

Speaker 6

Well, this wretched part did you and he consent?

Speaker 1

Girl, I never gave you cause.

Speaker 8

How came thou Casio? By that handkerchief, that was my wife.

Speaker 4

I found it in my Chamber and you believed me.

Speaker 8

And asked thy pardon. A pretty. Will you demand this Demi devil? Why he hath thus ensnared my body and soul, dear demand me nothing from this time forth, I nevermore will speak word.

Speaker 1

She was great of heart.

Speaker 6

I let it be hit Graciano keep the house and seize upon the fortunes of the Moor, for they succeed to you, it's you. Lord Governor remains the sensor of this hellish villain.

Speaker 4

What you know, you know.

Speaker 1

What you know?

Speaker 4

You know. What you know? You know.

Speaker

Violence. We were like the daughters here tonight.