# ITHACA SHAKESPEARE COMPANY 2021 SUMMER SEASON AUDITIONS

#### ROSALIND

There is a man haunts the forest, that abuses our young plants with carving 'Rosalind' on their barks; hangs odes upon hawthorns and elegies on brambles; all, forsooth, deifying the name of Rosalind. If I could meet that fancy-monger I would give him some good counsel, for he seems to have the quotidian of love upon him.

### **ORLANDO**

I am he that is so love-shaked. I pray you tell me your remedy.

## **ROSALIND**

There is none of my uncle's marks upon you. He taught me how to know a man in love, in which cage of rushes I am sure you are not prisoner.

## **ORLANDO**

What were his marks?

## **ROSALIND**

A lean cheek, which you have not; a blue eye and sunken, which you have not; an unquestionable spirit, which you have not; a beard neglected, which you have not. Then your sleeve should be unbuttoned, your shoe untied, and everything about you demonstrating a careless desolation. But you are no such man; you are rather point-device in your accoutrements, as loving yourself than seeming the lover of any other.

#### **ORLANDO**

Fair youth, I would I could make thee believe I love.

#### **ROSALIND**

Me believe it? You may as soon make her that you love believe it. Which, I warrant, she is apter to do than to confess she does. But are you so much in love as your rhymes speak?

#### **ORLANDO**

Neither rhyme nor reason can express how much.

#### **ROSALIND**

Love is merely a madness, and, I tell you, deserves as well a dark house and a whip as madmen do. And the reason why they are not so punished and cured is that the lunacy is so ordinary that the whippers are in love too.

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## **BENEDICK** (after getting tricked into thinking Beatrice loves him)

This can be no trick; they have the truth of this from Hero. Love me? Why, it must be requited. I hear how I am censured. They say I will bear myself proudly if I perceive the love come from her; they say too that she will rather die than give any sign of affection. I must not seem proud; happy are they that hear their detractions and can put them to mending. They say the lady is fair; 'tis a truth, I can bear them witness. And virtuous; 'tis so, I cannot reprove it. And wise, but for loving me. By my troth, it is no addition to her wit – nor no great argument of her folly, for I will be horribly in love with her. I may chance have some odd quirks and remnants of wit broken on me, because I have railed so long against marriage; but doth not the appetite alter? A man loves the meat in his youth that he cannot endure in his age. When I said I would die a bachelor, I did not think I should live till I were married. If I do not take pity of her, I am a villain. I will go get her picture.

## **DOGBERRY** (after being called an ass by someone he apprehended)

Dost thou not suspect my place? Dost thou not suspect my years? O that the sexton were here to write me down an ass! But masters, remember that I am an ass; though it be not written down, yet forget not that I am an ass. No, thou villain, thou art full of piety, as shall be proved upon thee by good witness. I am a wise fellow, and, which is more, an of ficer, and, which is more, a householder, and, which is more, as pretty a piece of flesh as any is in Messina. Bring him away. O, that I had been writ down an ass!

#### **IAGO**

I hate the Moor;

And it is thought abroad that 'twixt my sheets He has done my of fice. I know not if't 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. Cassio's a proper man. Let me see now: To get his place and to plume up my will In double knavery – how, how? Let's see: After some time, to abuse Othello's ear That he is too familiar with his wife. He hath a person and a smooth dispose To be suspected, framed to make women false. The Moor is of a free and open nature, That thinks men honest that but seem to be so, And will as tenderly be led by the nose As asses are. I have't. It is engendered. Hell and night Must bring this monstrous birth to the world's light.