

# As You Like It

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## SCENE II. The forest.

*Enter ORLANDO and OLIVER*

### ORLANDO

Is't possible that on so little acquaintance you should like her? that but seeing you should love her? and loving woo? and, wooing, she should grant? and will you persevere to enjoy her?

### OLIVER

Neither call the giddiness of it in question, the poverty of her, the small acquaintance, my sudden wooing, nor her sudden consenting; but say with me, I love Aliena; say with her that she loves me; consent with both that we may enjoy each other: it shall be to your good; for my father's house and all the revenue that was old Sir Rowland's will I estate upon you, and here live and die a shepherd.

### ORLANDO

You have my consent. Let your wedding be to-morrow: thither will I invite the duke and all's contented followers. Go you and prepare Aliena; for look you, here comes my Rosalind.

*Enter ROSALIND*

### ROSALIND

God save you, brother.

### OLIVER

And you, fair sister.

*Exit*

### ROSALIND

O, my dear Orlando, how it grieves me to see thee wear thy heart in a scarf!

### ORLANDO

It is my arm.

**ROSALIND**

I thought thy heart had been wounded with the claws  
of a lion.

**ORLANDO**

Wounded it is, but with the eyes of a lady.

**ROSALIND**

Did your brother tell you how I counterfeited to  
swoon when he showed me your handkerchief?

**ORLANDO**

Ay, and greater wonders than that.

**ROSALIND**

O, I know where you are: nay, 'tis true: there was  
never any thing so sudden but the fight of two rams  
and Caesar's thrasonical brag of 'I came, saw, and  
overcame:' for your brother and my sister no sooner  
met but they looked, no sooner looked but they  
loved, no sooner loved but they sighed, no sooner  
sighed but they asked one another the reason, no  
sooner knew the reason but they sought the remedy;  
and in these degrees have they made a pair of stairs  
to marriage which they will climb incontinent, or  
else be incontinent before marriage: they are in  
the very wrath of love and they will together; clubs  
cannot part them.

**ORLANDO**

They shall be married to-morrow, and I will bid the  
duke to the nuptial. But, O, how bitter a thing it  
is to look into happiness through another man's  
eyes! By so much the more shall I to-morrow be at  
the height of heart-heaviness, by how much I shall  
think my brother happy in having what he wishes for.

**ROSALIND**

Why then, to-morrow I cannot serve your turn for Rosalind?

**ORLANDO**

I can live no longer by thinking.

**ROSALIND**

I will weary you then no longer with idle talking.  
Know of me then, for now I speak to some purpose,  
that I know you are a gentleman of good conceit: I  
speak not this that you should bear a good opinion  
of my knowledge, insomuch I say I know you are;  
neither do I labour for a greater esteem than may in  
some little measure draw a belief from you, to do  
yourself good and not to grace me. Believe then, if  
you please, that I can do strange things: I have,  
since I was three year old, conversed with a  
magician, most profound in his art and yet not  
damnable. If you do love Rosalind so near the heart  
as your gesture cries it out, when your brother  
marries Aliena, shall you marry her: I know into  
what straits of fortune she is driven; and it is  
not impossible to me, if it appear not inconvenient  
to you, to set her before your eyes tomorrow human  
as she is and without any danger.

**ORLANDO**

Speakest thou in sober meanings?

**ROSALIND**

By my life, I do; which I tender dearly, though I  
say I am a magician. Therefore, put you in your  
best array: bid your friends; for if you will be  
married to-morrow, you shall, and to Rosalind, if you will.

*Enter SILVIUS and PHEBE*

Look, here comes a lover of mine and a lover of hers.

**PHEBE**

Youth, you have done me much ungentleness,  
To show the letter that I writ to you.

**ROSALIND**

I care not if I have: it is my study  
To seem spiteful and ungentle to you:  
You are there followed by a faithful shepherd;  
Look upon him, love him; he worships you.

**PHEBE**

Good shepherd, tell this youth what 'tis to love.

**SILVIUS**

It is to be all made of sighs and tears;  
And so am I for Phebe.

**PHEBE**

And I for Ganymede.

**ORLANDO**

And I for Rosalind.

**ROSALIND**

And I for no woman.

**SILVIUS**

It is to be all made of faith and service;  
And so am I for Phebe.

**PHEBE**

And I for Ganymede.

**ORLANDO**

And I for Rosalind.

**ROSALIND**

And I for no woman.

**SILVIUS**

It is to be all made of fantasy,  
All made of passion and all made of wishes,  
All adoration, duty, and observance,  
All humbleness, all patience and impatience,  
All purity, all trial, all observance;  
And so am I for Phebe.

**PHEBE**

And so am I for Ganymede.

**ORLANDO**

And so am I for Rosalind.

**ROSALIND**

And so am I for no woman.

**PHEBE**

If this be so, why blame you me to love you?

**SILVIUS**

If this be so, why blame you me to love you?

**ORLANDO**

If this be so, why blame you me to love you?

**ROSALIND**

Who do you speak to, 'Why blame you me to love you?'

**ORLANDO**

To her that is not here, nor doth not hear.

**ROSALIND**

Pray you, no more of this; 'tis like the howling  
of Irish wolves against the moon.

*To SILVIUS*

I will help you, if I can:

*To PHEBE*

I would love you, if I could. To-morrow meet me all together.

*To PHEBE*

I will marry you, if ever I marry woman, and I'll be  
married to-morrow:

*To ORLANDO*

I will satisfy you, if ever I satisfied man, and you  
shall be married to-morrow:

*To SILVIUS*

I will content you, if what pleases you contents  
you, and you shall be married to-morrow.

*To ORLANDO*

As you love Rosalind, meet:

*To SILVIUS*

as you love Phebe, meet: and as I love no woman,  
I'll meet. So fare you well: I have left you commands.

**SILVIUS**

I'll not fail, if I live.

**PHEBE**

Nor I.

**ORLANDO**

Nor I.

*Exeunt*

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