

As You Like It Audition side #17 [Adam; scene 5; w/Orlando]

ORLANDO Why, what's the matter?

ADAM O unhappy youth, Come not within these doors. Within this roof  
The enemy of all your graces lives.

Your brother (no, no brother) yet the son  
(Yet not the son, I will not call him son)

Of him I was about to call his father,  
Hath heard your praises, and this night he means To burn the lodging  
where you use to lie,

And you within it. If he fail of that,  
He will have other means to cut you off.

I overheard him and his practices.

This is no place, this house is but a butchery. Abhor it, fear it, do not enter  
it.

ORLANDO

Why, whither, Adam, wouldst thou have me go? What, wouldst thou have  
me go and beg my food, Or with a base and boist'rous blade enforce  
A thievish living on the common road?

I rather will subject me to the malice  
Of a diverted blood and bloody brother.

ADAM

But do not so. I have five hundred crowns, The thrifty hire I saved under  
your father, Which I did store to be my foster nurse  
When service should in my old limbs lie lame. Take that, and He that doth  
the ravens feed, Yea, providently caters for the sparrow,

Be comfort to my age. Here is the gold.

All this I give you. Let me be your servant. Though I look old, yet I am  
strong and lusty, For in my youth I never did apply

Hot and rebellious liquors in my blood. Therefore my age is as a lusty  
winter, Frosty but kindly. Let me go with you.

I'll do the service of a younger man

In all your business and necessities.