

As You Like It Audition side #19 [Silvius; scene 7; w/Corin]

CORIN [to Silvius]

That is the way to make her scorn you still.

SILVIUS

O Corin, that thou knew'st how I do love her!

CORIN

I partly guess, for I have loved ere now.

SILVIUS

No, Corin, being old, thou canst not guess, Though in thy youth thou wast  
as true a lover As ever sighed upon a midnight pillow.

But if thy love were ever like to mine,

As sure I think did never man love so,

How many actions most ridiculous

Hast thou been drawn to by thy fantasy?

CORIN

Into a thousand that I have forgotten.

SILVIUS

O, thou didst then never love so heartily. If thou rememb'rest not the  
slightest folly That ever love did make thee run into, Thou hast not loved.

Or if thou hast not sat as I do now, Wearing thy hearer in thy mistress'  
praise, Thou hast not loved.

Or if thou hast not broke from company Abruptly, as my passion now  
makes me, Thou hast not loved.

O Phoebe, Phoebe, Phoebe!