

As You Like It Audition side #8 [Touchstone; scene 18; w/William]

TOUCHSTONE Good ev'n, gentle friend. Cover thy head, cover thy head.

Nay, prithee, be covered. How old
are you, friend?

WILLIAM Five-and-twenty, sir.

TOUCHSTONE A ripe age. Is thy name William?

WILLIAM William, sir.

TOUCHSTONE A fair name. Wast born i' th' forest here?

WILLIAM Ay, sir, I thank God.

TOUCHSTONE "Thank God." A good answer. Art rich?

WILLIAM 'Faith sir, so-so.

TOUCHSTONE "So-so" is good, very good, very excellent good. And yet it
is not: it is but so-so. Art thou wise?

WILLIAM Ay, sir, I have a pretty wit.

TOUCHSTONE Why, thou sayst well. I do now remember a saying: "The
fool doth think he is wise, but the wise man knows himself to be a fool."
You do love this maid?

WILLIAM I do, sir.

TOUCHSTONE Give me your hand. Art thou learned?

WILLIAM No, sir.

TOUCHSTONE Then learn this of me: I am he.

WILLIAM Which he, sir?

TOUCHSTONE He, sir, that must marry this woman. Therefore, you clown,
abandon (which is in the vulgar "leave") the society (which in the boorish is
"company") of this female (which in the common is "woman"); which
together is, abandon the society of this female, or, clown, thou perishest;
or, to thy better understanding, diest; or, to wit, I kill thee, make thee
away, translate thy life into death, thy liberty into bondage. I will deal in

poison with thee, or with a baseball bat, or in steel. Therefore tremble and depart.