

*Vio.* Art thou a churchman?

*Clo.* No such matter, fir; I do live by the church: for I do live at my house, and my house doth stand by the church.

*Vio.* So thou may'st say, the king lies by a beggar, if a beggar dwell near him: or, the church stands by thy tabour, if thy tabour stand by the church.

*Clo.* You have said, fir: to see this age! a sentence is but a chev'ril glove to a good wit; how quickly the wrong side may be turned outward!

*Vio.* Nay, that's certain; they that dally nicely with words may quickly make them wanton.

*Clo.* I would therefore my sister had no name, fir.

*Vio.* Why, man?

*Clo.* Why, fir, her name's a word; and to dally with that word, might make my sister wanton: but, indeed, words are very rascals, since bonds disgrac'd them.

*Vio.* Thy reason, man?

*Clo.* Troth, fir, I can yield you none without words; and words are grown so false, I am loath to prove reason with them.

*Vio.* I warrant, thou art a merry fellow, and carest for nothing.

*Clo.* Not so, fir, I do care for something; but, in my conscience, fir, I do not care for you: if that be to care for nothing, fir, I would it would make you invisible.

*Vio.* Art not thou the lady *Olivia's* fool?

*Clo.* No, indeed, fir, the lady *Olivia* has no folly: she will keep no fool, fir, till she be married; and fools are as like husbands, as pilchers are to herrings, the husband's the bigger: I am, indeed, not her fool, but her corrupter of words.

*Vio.* I saw thee late at the duke *Orsino's*.

*Clo.* Foolery, fir, does walk about the orb like the sun; it shines every where. I would be sorry, fir, but the fool should be as oft with your master, as with my mistress: I think, I saw your wisdom there.

*Vio.* Nay, an thou pass upon me, I'll no more with thee: Hold, there's expences for thee.

[gives him a piece of money.]

*Clo.*