

## Twelfth Night abbreviated

Act 4, Scene 3

### Acceptance

**Situation:** Mistaking Sebastian for his masquerading twin sister Viola, Olivia believes she has found her moment to capture her love interest. Olivia goes for it. Now Sebastian, alone on the stage, reflects on the moment and wrestles with the fateful decision he is about to make, figuring it's the best of available options.

Sebastian is on stage.

Sebastian to himself

This is the air; that the glorious sun,  
And this the pearl she gave me. What is done  
Is not madness, yet wonder doth enwrap  
Me thus. Where's Antonio now that I  
Might need his golden counsel in this flap  
That surrounds me. Though my soul disputes my  
Better sense that this some error, yet this  
Accident and flood of fortune doth miss  
All reasonable discourse, yet I'm ready  
To distrust mine eyes and wrangle with good  
And persuasive reason that the lady  
Is or I am mad. Yet if she, how could  
She command deftly? 'Tis conceivable  
There's something here that is deceivable.

Olivia and a Priest enter.

OLIVIA TO SEBASTIAN: If you mean well, now go with me and with this holy man into the chantry by. There, plight me the full assurance of your faith.

SEBASTIAN: I'll follow this good man and go with you and, having sworn truth, ever will be true.

OLIVIA: Then lead the way, good father, and heavens so shine that they may fairly note this act of mine.