

# 32/33 GLOSSARY

Glossary entries have been provided by David and Ben Crystal, adapted from *Shakespeare's Words*, (Penguin 2002).

When? Who?	When?	What's the issue?
I.I Valentine says to Orsino, about Olivia	The element itself, till seven years' heat, Shall not behold her face at ample view	<b>element</b> air, sky
I.II Viola says to the Captain, about Olivia	O, that I served that lady, And might not be delivered to the world - Till I had made mine own occasion mellow - What my estate is.	<b>deliver</b> present, show <b>estate</b> situation, state
I.III Sir Toby says to Sir Andrew, about revelling	Art thou good at these-kickshawses, knight?	<b>kickshaw</b> trivial distraction, trifle
I.IV Cesario says to Valentine, about Orsino	You either fear his humour or my negligence, that you call in question the continuance of his love.	<b>humour</b> whim, mood <b>continuance</b> permanence
I.V Feste says to Olivia	Misprision in the highest degree!	<b>misprision</b> mistake misconception
II.I Sebastian says to Antonio	The malignancy of my fate might perhaps distemper yours	<b>malignancy</b> inauspicious character <b>distemper</b> derange, disturb
II.II Viola says to herself, about her situation	How will this fadge?	<b>fadge</b> turn out, end up
II.III Sir Toby says to Sir Andrew and Feste	But shall we make the welkin dance indeed?	<b>welkin</b> sky, heavens
II.IV Orsino says to Cesario, about Olivia	But 'tis that miracle and queen of gems That nature pranks her in, attracts my soul.	<b>prank in</b> dress up, deck out
II.V Malvolio, beginning to read the letter	If this fall into thy hand, revolve.	<b>revolve</b> consider, reflect
III.I Feste says to Cesario	A sentence is but a cheveril glove to a good wit	<b>cheveril</b> flexible, pliant
III.II Sir Toby says to Sir Andrew, about his letter	Be curst and brief.	<b>curst</b> quarrelsome, cross
III.III Antonio says to Sebastian	I will bespeak our diet	<b>bespeak</b> order, ask for <b>diet</b> board, daily needs
III.IV Olivia says to Maria, about Malvolio	He is sad and civil, And suits well for a servant with my fortunes	<b>sad</b> serious, grave <b>civil</b> seemly, well-behaved
IV.I Feste says to Sebastian	I am afraid this great lubber the world will prove a cockney.	<b>lubber</b> clumsy dolt <b>cockney</b> milksop, softy
IV.II Feste says to himself, about Sir Toby and Maria	The competitors enter	<b>competitor</b> partner, associate
V.I Orsino says to Cesario	What wilt thou be When time hath sowed a grizzle on thy case?	<b>grizzle</b> sprinkling of grey hairs <b>case</b> surface, face
Final song Feste, singing	By swaggering could I never thrive	<b>swaggering</b> blustering quarrelling