

(Good Oliver)

**OLIVER**

When last the young Orlando parted from you  
He left a promise to return again  
Within an hour, and pacing through the forest,  
Chewing the food of sweet and bitter fancy,  
Lo, what befell! he threw his eye aside,  
And mark what object did present itself:  
Under an oak, whose boughs were moss'd with age  
And high top bald with dry antiquity,  
A wretched ragged man, o'ergrown with hair,  
Lay sleeping on his back: about his neck  
A green and gilded snake had wreathed itself,  
Who with her head nimble in threats approach'd  
The opening of his mouth; but suddenly,  
Seeing Orlando, it unlink'd itself,  
And with indented glides did slip away  
Into a bush: under which bush's shade  
A lioness, with udders all drawn dry,  
Lay couching, head on ground, with catlike watch,  
When that the sleeping man should stir; for 'tis  
The royal disposition of that beast  
To prey on nothing that doth seem as dead:  
This seen, Orlando did approach the man  
And found it was his brother, his elder brother.

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(Evil OLIVER)

**OLIVER (to Orlando)**

And what wilt thou do? beg, when that is spent?  
Well, sir, get you in: I will not long be troubled  
with you; you shall have some part of your will: I  
pray you, leave me.

(To old house servant)

Get you with him, you old dog.

(after they've left)

**OLIVER**

Is it even so? begin you to grow upon me? I will  
physic your rankness, and yet give no thousand  
crowns neither.