

**FESTE**

**OLIVIA**

Take the fool away.

**FESTE**

Do you not hear, fellows? Take away the lady.

**OLIVIA**

Go to, you're a dry fool; I'll no more of you:  
besides, you grow dishonest.

**FESTE**

Two faults, madonna, that drink and good counsel  
will amend: for give the dry fool drink, then is  
the fool not dry: bid the dishonest man mend  
himself; if he mend, he is no longer dishonest; if  
he cannot, let the botcher mend him. Any thing  
that's mended is but patched: virtue that  
transgresses is but patched with sin; and sin that  
amends is but patched with virtue. If that this  
simple syllogism will serve, so; if it will not,  
what remedy? As there is no true cuckold but  
calamity, so beauty's a flower. The lady bade take  
away the fool; therefore, I say again, take her away.