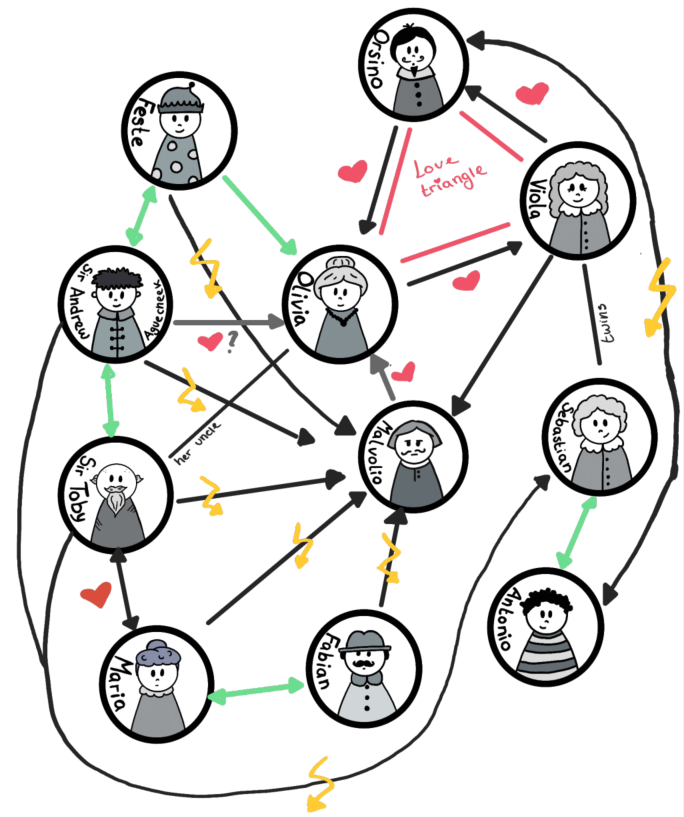
**WS 1: Character relationships in *Twelfth Night* (solutions)**



**Quotes about the character relationships (based on the CSS edition[[1]](#footnote-1) of *Twelfth Night*):**

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **Orsino and Viola** | *Yet a barful strife!*  *Whoe’er I woo, myself would be his wife.*  (CSS, I, v, l. 40-41)  *My father had a daughter loved a man*  *As it might be, perhaps, were I a woman,*  *I should your lordship*.  (CSS, II, iv, l. 103-105)  *Give me thy hand.*  *And let me see thee in thy woman´s weeds.*  (CSS, V, i, l. 257-258)  *Cesario come-*  *For so shall be while you are a man,*  *But when in other habits you are seen,*  *Orsino´s mistress, and his fancy´s queen*  (CSS, V, i, l. 362-365) |
| **Orsino and Olivia** | *O when my eyes did see Olivia first,*  *Methought she purged the air of pestilence;*  *That instance I was turned into a hart.*  (CSS, I, i, l. 19-21)  *O then unfold the passion of my love,*  (CSS, I, iv, l. 23) |
| **Olivia and Viola** | *Thy tongue, thy face, thy limbs, actions and spirit*  *Do give thee five-fold blazon. Not too fast! Soft! Soft!*  (…)  *Even so quickly may one catch the plague?*  *Me thinks I feel this youth´s perfections*  *With an invisible and subtle stealth.*  (CSS, V, i, l. 247-252)  *Fortune forbid my outside have not charmed her!*  (…)  *She loves me sure.*  (CSS, II, ii, l. 15-19)  *Whither, my lord? Cesario, husband, stay!*  (CSS, V, i, l. 133) |
| **Orsino and Antonio** | *I have many enemies in Orsino´s court.*  (CSS, II, i, l. 33) |
| **Sebastian and Antonio** | If you will not murder me for my love, let me be your servant.  (CSS, II, i, l. 26)  *His life I gave him and did thereto add*  *My love, without retention or restraint,*  *All his in dedication. For his sake,*  *Did I expose myself, pure for his love,*  *Into the danger of this adverse town.*  (CSS, V, i, l. 69-73)  *My kind Antonio,*  *I can no other answer make but thanks,*  *And thanks, and ever thanks.*  (CSS, III, iii, l. 13-15)  *Antonio! O my dear Antonio,*  *How have the hours racked and tortured my,*  *Since I have lost thee!*  (CSS, V, i, l. 202-204) |
| **Sebastian and Viola** | *O my poor brother!*  (CSS, I, ii, l. 7)  *Prove true, imagination, O prove true,*  *That I dear brother, be now tane for you!*  (CSS, III, iv, l. 326)  *I had a sister,*  *Whom the blind waves and surges have devoured.*  (CSS, V, i, l. 212-213) |
| **Sebastian and Olivia** | *I´ll follow this good man, and go with you,*  *And having sworn truth, ever will be true.*  (CSS, IV, iii, l. 32-33) |
| **Sir Toby and Maria** | *Well; go thy way; if Sir Toby would*  *leave drinking, thou wert as witty a piece of Eve´s flesh as any in*  *Illyria.*  (CSS, I, v, l. 27-28)  *Sweet Sir Toby*  (CSS, II, iii, l. 112)  *In recompense whereof he hath married her.*  (CSS, V, i, l. 343) |
| **Olivia and Feste** | Feste calls Olivia “madonna” or “my princess”.  (CSS, V, i, l. 279) |
| **Olivia and Malvolio** | *How will she love me when the rich golden shaft*  *Hath killed the flock of all affections else*  *That live in her?*  (CSS, I, ii, l. 35-37)  *Where is Malvolio? He is sad and civil,*  *And suits well for a servant with my fortunes.*  (CSS, III, iv, l. 5-6)  *To bed? Ay, sweetheart, and I`ll come to thee.*  (CSS, III, iv, l. 28) |
| **Sir Toby and Sebastian** | *I am sorry, madam, I have hurt your kinsman.*  (CSS, V, i, l. 193) |
| **Sir Toby and Olivia** | *With drinking health to my niece!*  (CSS, I, iii, l. 31) |
| **Malvolio and Fabian / Maria/ Sir Toby / Sir Andrew** | *Why have you suffered me to be imprisoned,*  *Kept in a dark house, visited by the priest,*  *And made the most notorious geck and gull*  *That e’er invention played on? Tell me why?*  (CSS, V, i, l. 320-323)  *I´ll revenged the whole pack of you!*  (CSS, V, i, l. 350) |
| **Maria and Sir Andrew** | *He’s a very fool and a prodigal.*  (CSS, I, iii, l. 19)  *He hath the gif of a coward to allay the gust he hath in quarrelling.*  (CSS, I, iii, l. 25) |
| **Sir Andrew and Olivia** | *What a plague means my niece to take the death of her brother thus? I am sure care´s an enemy to life.*  (CSS, I, iii, l. 1-2) |

1. **[*Twelfth Night*, CSS edition]** Shakespeare, William: *Twelfth Night* (Cambridge School Shakespeare, edited by Anthony Partington and Richard Spencer). Cambridge: Cambridge University Press, 2014. [↑](#footnote-ref-1)