

## MARIA

If you desire the spleen, and will laugh yourself  
into stitches, follow me. Yond gull Malvolio is  
turned heathen, a very renegado; for there is no  
Christian, that means to be saved by believing  
rightly, can ever believe such impossible passages  
of grossness. He's in yellow stockings. And cross-gartered -  
Most villanously; like a pedant that keeps a school  
i' the church. I have dogged him, like his  
murderer. He does obey every point of the letter  
that I dropped to betray him: he does smile his  
face into more lines than is in the new map with the  
augmentation of the Indies: you have not seen such  
a thing as 'tis. I can hardly forbear hurling things  
at him. I know my lady will strike him: if she do,  
he'll smile and take't for a great favour.