

SIDE 7 - Enter **SIR TOBY BELCH**, and **SIR ANDREW**

**SIR TOBY BELCH**

Save you, gentleman.

**VIOLA**

And you, sir.

**SIR ANDREW**

Dieu vous garde, monsieur.

**VIOLA**

Et vous aussi; votre serviteur.

**SIR ANDREW**

I hope, sir, you are; and I am yours.

**SIR TOBY BELCH**

Will you encounter the house? my niece is desirous you should enter, if your trade be to her.

**VIOLA**

I am bound to your niece, sir; I mean, she is the list of my voyage.

**SIR TOBY BELCH**

Taste your legs, sir; put them to motion.

**VIOLA**

My legs do better understand me, sir, than I understand what you mean by bidding me taste my legs.

**SIR TOBY BELCH**

I mean, to go, sir, to enter.

**VIOLA**

I will answer you with gait and entrance. But we are prevented.

*Enter OLIVIA and MARIA*

Most excellent accomplished lady, the heavens rain odours on you!

**SIR ANDREW**

That youth's a rare courtier: 'Rain odours;' well.

**VIOLA**

My matter hath no voice, to your own most pregnant and vouchsafed ear.

**SIR ANDREW**

'Odours,' 'pregnant' and 'vouchsafed:' I'll get 'em all three all ready.

**OLIVIA**

Let the garden door be shut, and leave me to my hearing.