

# OLIVIA 1

P/V

The Duel / 16



ILLYRIA

180

thus. *f*

(TOBY seizes SEBASTIAN. They struggle.)

TOBY: I've got him, Sir Andrew. Come, have at him!

ANDREW: No, I'll go another way with him. I'll have him arrested for assault and battery if there's any law in Illyria!

TOBY: Never mind, I'll deal with him myself. But Dear God, the boy is wiry!

(Enter OLIVIA.)

184

188

191

**OLIVIA** (to Toby & Andrew) *f* 3 *p* (to Sebastian)

Hold! What have you done to poor Se - bas - tian?\_ Are you all right my dar-ling?

# OLIVIA 1

P/V

The Duel / 17

ILLYRIA

195 *f* (to Toby & Andrew) 3 *p* (to Sebastian)

Go! Out of my sight, bar - ba - ric wret - ches!\_ You must - n't fight, my dar - ling.

199 *f* (to Toby & Andrew)

I\_ will al - ways be there to pro - tect you from now on. Get you

(Exit ANDREW and TOBY.)

SEBASTIAN: You called me Sebastian.

OLIVIA: I know it's wrong of me to be so familiar,  
but in the short time we've spent together,  
you've become very dear to me.

204 OLIVIA

gone!\_ Come with me, \_ Se - bas - tian.

210

I'll bind your wounds. We can pre - tend\_ that I can mend them with a kiss.

# OLIVIA 1

P/V

The Duel / 18

ILLYRIA

215

And I will try my best to com - fort you, like this, if you will

215

215

SEBASTIAN

220

come with me. Sweet la - dy, I will.

220

220

*Segué*