

Resource C: **Act II, Scene 3 (edited)**

(Primary version below)

Cloten Good morrow, fairest: sister, your sweet hand.

Imogen Good morrow, sir. You lay out too much pains
For purchasing but trouble; the thanks I give
Is telling you that I am poor of thanks
And scarce can spare them.

Cloten Still, I swear I love you.

Imogen If you swear still, your recompense is still
That I regard it not.

Cloten This is no answer.

Imogen But that you shall not say I yield being silent,
I would not speak. I pray you, spare me

Cloten To leave you in your madness, 'twere my sin:
I will not.

Imogen Fools are not mad folks.

Cloten Do you call me fool?

Imogen As I am mad, I do:
You put me to forget a lady's manners,
By being so verbal: I care not for you,
—I hate you; which I had rather
You felt than make't my boast.

Cloten You sin against
Obedience, which you owe your father. For
The contract you pretend with that base wretch,
One bred of alms and foster'd with cold dishes,
With scraps o' the court, it is no contract, none:
A hilding for a livery, a squire's cloth,

Imogen Profane fellow
Wert thou the son of Jupiter and no more
But what thou art besides, thou wert too base

To be his groom. His meanest garment,
That ever hath but clipp'd his body, is dearer
In my respect than all the hairs above thee,
Were they all made such men.

Cloten 'His garment!' Now the devil. 'His garment!'

Imogen I am sprited with a fool.
Frighted, and anger'd worse

Cloten You have abused me:
'His meanest garment!'

Imogen Ay, I said so, sir:
If you will make't an action, call witness to't.

Cloten I will inform your father.

Imogen Your mother too:
She's my good lady, and will conceive, I hope,
But the worst of me. So, I leave you, sir,
To the worst of discontent. *[Exit]*

Cloten I'll be revenged:
'His meanest garment!' Well.

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Imogen Good morrow, sir.

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Imogen I pray you, spare me

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I care not for you, I hate you.

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Imogen His meanest garment is dearer
In my respect.

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Cloten You have abused me:
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So, I leave you, sir. *[Exit]*

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'His meanest garment!' Well.