

Resource B: BANISHED Act 1, Scene 3 (edited)

Enter DUKE FREDERICK, with Lords

DUKE Mistress, dispatch you with your safest haste
 And get you from our court.

ROSALIND Me, uncle?

DUKE You, cousin
 Within these ten days if that thou be'st found
 So near our public court as twenty miles,
 Thou diest for it.

ROSALIND I do beseech your grace,
 Let me the knowledge of my fault bear with me:

DUKE Thou art thy father's daughter; there's enough.

ROSALIND So was I when your highness took his dukedom;
 So was I when your highness banish'd him:
 Treason is not inherited, my lord;

CELIA if she be a traitor,
 Why so am I; we still have slept together,
 Rose at an instant, learn'd, play'd, eat together,

DUKE Thou art a fool: she robs thee of thy name;
 And thou wilt show more bright and seem more virtuous
 When she is gone. Then open not thy lips:
 Firm and irrevocable is my doom
 Which I have pass'd upon her; she is banish'd.

CELIA Pronounce that sentence then on me, my liege:
 I cannot live out of her company.

DUKE You are a fool. You, niece, provide yourself:
 If you outstay the time, upon mine honour,
 And in the greatness of my word, you die.

Exeunt DUKE FREDERICK and Lords