

Cassio/Bianca Side 2 (Iago, Cassio, Bianca)

IAGO

Ply Desdemona well, and you are sure on't.

Speaking lower

Now, if this suit lay in Bianco's power,

How quickly should you speed!

CASSIO

Alas, poor rogue! I think, i' faith, she loves me.

IAGO

She gives it out that you shall marry her:

Do you intend it?

CASSIO

I marry her! what? a customer! Prithee, bear some charity to my wit: do not think it so unwholesome.

Ha, ha, ha!

IAGO

'Faith, the cry goes that you shall marry her.

CASSIO

This is the monkey's own giving out: she is persuaded I will marry her, out of her own love and flattery, not out of my promise.

She was here even now; she haunts me in every place.

I was the other day talking on the sea-bank with certain Venetians; and thither comes the bauble, and, by this hand, she falls me thus about my neck—
So hangs, and lolls, and weeps upon me; so hailes, and pulls me: Well, I must leave her company.

IAGO

Before me! look, where she comes.

CASSIO

'Tis such another fitchew! marry a perfumed one.

Enter BIANCA

What do you mean by this haunting of me?

BIANCA

Let the devil and his dam haunt you! What did you mean by that same handkerchief you gave me even now?

I was a fine fool to take it. I must take out the work?--A likely piece of work, that you should find it in your chamber, and not know who left it there!

This is some minx's token, and I must take out the work? There; give it your hobby-horse: wheresoever you had it, I'll take out no work on't.

CASSIO

How now, my sweet Bianca! how now! how now!

BIANCA

An you'll come to supper to-night, you may; an you will not, come when you are next prepared for.