

Audition Side: Love's Labour's Lost | Boyet

Note: Sides have been abridged for auditions.

Act 2 Scene 1: Boyet, Princess, Maria, Katherine, Rosaline

BOYET

If my observation, which very seldom lies, By the heart's still rhetoric, disclosed wi' th' eyes, Deceive me not now, Navarre is infected.

PRINCESS

With what?

BOYET

With that which we lovers entitle "affected."

PRINCESS

Your reason?

BOYET

Why, all his behaviors did make their retire To the court of his eye, peeping thorough desire. His heart like an agate with your print impressed, Proud with his form, in his eye pride expressed. His tongue, all impatient to speak and not see, Did stumble with haste in his eyesight to be; All senses to that sense did make their repair, To feel only looking on fairest of fair. Methought all his senses were locked in his eye, As jewels in crystal for some prince to buy, Who, tend'ring their own worth from where they were glassed, Did point you to buy them along as you passed. His face's own margent did quote such amazes That all eyes saw his eyes enchanted with gazes. I'll give you Aquitaine, and all that is his, An you give him for my sake but one loving kiss.

PRINCESS, *to her Ladies*

Come, to our pavilion. Boyet is disposed.

BOYET

But to speak that in words which his eye hath disclosed. I only have made a mouth of his eye By adding a tongue which I know will not lie.

MARIA

Thou art an old lovmonger and speakest skillfully.

KATHERINE

He is Cupid's grandfather, and learns news of him.

ROSALINE

Then was Venus like her mother, for her father is but grim.

BOYET

Do you hear, my mad wenches?

MARIA No.

BOYET What then, do you see?

MARIA Ay, our way to be gone.

BOYET You are too hard for me.