

**YOUNG ACTING COMPANY:
AS YOU LIKE IT**

AUDITION SCENE B

ACT II, SCENE 3. Before OLIVER'S house.

Enter ORLANDO and ADAM, meeting

ORLANDO

Who's there?

ADAM

What, my young master? O, my gentle master!
O my sweet master! O you memory
Of old Sir Rowland! why, what make you here?
Know you not, master, to some kind of men
Their graces serve them but as enemies?

ORLANDO

Why, what's the matter?

ADAM

O unhappy youth!
Come not within these doors; within this roof
The enemy of all your graces lives:
Your brother--no, no brother; yet the son--
Yet not the son, I will not call him son
Of him I was about to call his father--
Hath heard your praises, and this night he means
To burn the lodging where you use to lie
And you within it: this house is but a butchery:
Abhor it, fear it, do not enter it.

ORLANDO

Why, whither, Adam, wouldst thou have me go?

ADAM

No matter whither, so you come not here.

ORLANDO

What, wouldst thou have me go and beg my food?

ADAM

But do not so. I have five hundred crowns,
The thrifty hire I saved under your father,
And all this I give you. Let me be your servant:
Though I look old, yet I am strong and lusty.

ORLANDO

O good old man, how well in thee appears
The constant service of the antique world!
Thou art not for the fashion of these times,
Where none will sweat but for promotion.
So come thy ways; we'll go along together,
And ere we have thy youthful wages spent,
We'll light upon some settled low content.

ADAM

Master, go on, and I will follow thee,
To the last gasp, with truth and loyalty.
From seventeen years till now almost fourscore
Here lived I, but now live here no more.
Yet fortune cannot recompense me better
Than to die well and not my master's debtor.

Exeunt