Othello by William Shakespeare M/F UA

SCENE II. A bedchamber in the castle: DESDEMONA in bed asleep;

OTHELLO

Peace, and be still!

DESDEMONA

I will so. What's the matter?

OTHELLO

That handkerchief which I so loved and gave thee Thou gavest to Cassio.

DESDEMONA

No, by my life and soul! Send for the man, and ask him.

OTHELLO

Sweet soul, take heed, Take heed of perjury; thou art on thy deathbed.

DESDEMONA

Ay, but not yet to die.

CHELLO

Yes, presently:
Therefore confess thee freely of thy sin;
For to deny each article with oath
Cannot remove nor choke the strong conception
That I do groan withal. Thou art to die.

DESDEMONA

Then Lord have mercy on me!

OTHELLO

I say, amen.

DESDEMONA

And have you mercy too! I never did Offend you in my life; never loved Cassio But with such general warranty of heaven As I might love: I never gave him token.

OTHELLO

By heaven, I saw my handkerchief in's hand. O perjured woman! thou dost stone my heart, And makest me call what I intend to do

A murder, which I thought a sacrifice: I saw the handkerchief.

DEMONA

He found it then; I never gave it him: send for him hither; Let him confess a truth.

OTHELLO

He hath confess'd.

DESDEMONA

What, my lord?

OTHELLO

That he hath used thee.

DESDEMONA

How? unlawfully?

OTHELLO

()

DESDEMONA

He will not say so.

OTHELLO

No, his mouth is stopp'd; Honest Iago hath ta'en order for't.

DESDEMONA

O! my fear interprets: what, is he dead?

OTHELLO

Had all his hairs been lives, my great revenge Had stomach for them all.

DESDEMONA

Alas! he is betray'd and I undone.

O LLO

Out, strumpet! weep'st thou for him to my face?

DESDEMONA

O, banish me, my lord, but kill me not!

OTHELLO

Down, strumpet!

DESDEMONA

Kill me to-morrow: let me live to-night!

OTHELLO

Nay, if you strive--

DESDEMONA

But half an hour!

OTHELLO

Being done, there is no pause.

DESDEMONA

But while I say one prayer!

O' LLLO

It is too late.

He stifles her