



# **AS YOU LIKE IT**

**WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE**

Global Grey ebooks

# **AS YOU LIKE IT**

**BY  
WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE**

As You Like It by William Shakespeare.

This edition was created and published by Global Grey

©GlobalGrey 2018



[globalgreeyebooks.com](http://globalgreeyebooks.com)

# CONTENTS

## ACT 1

Scene 1

Scene 2

Scene 3

## ACT 2

Scene 1

Scene 2

Scene 3

Scene 4

Scene 5

Scene 6

Scene 7

## ACT 3

Scene 1

Scene 2

Scene 3

Scene 4

Scene 5

## ACT 4

Scene 1

Scene 2

Scene 3

## ACT 5

Scene 1

Scene 2

Scene 3

Scene 4























































































































































































































































**DUKE SENIOR;** Proceed, proceed: we will begin these rites,  
As we do trust they'll end, in true delights.

*A dance*

#### EPILOGUE

**ROSALIND;** It is not the fashion to see the lady the epilogue;  
but it is no more unhandsome than to see the lord  
the prologue. If it be true that good wine needs  
no bush, 'tis true that a good play needs no  
epilogue; yet to good wine they do use good bushes,  
and good plays prove the better by the help of good  
epilogues. What a case am I in then, that am  
neither a good epilogue nor cannot insinuate with  
you in the behalf of a good play! I am not  
furnished like a beggar, therefore to beg will not  
become me: my way is to conjure you; and I'll begin  
with the women. I charge you, O women, for the love  
you bear to men, to like as much of this play as  
please you: and I charge you, O men, for the love  
you bear to women--as I perceive by your simpering,  
none of you hates them--that between you and the  
women the play may please. If I were a woman I  
would kiss as many of you as had beards that pleased  
me, complexions that liked me and breaths that I  
defied not: and, I am sure, as many as have good  
beards or good faces or sweet breaths will, for my  
kind offer, when I make curtsy, bid me farewell.

*Exeunt*