

IAGO Speaks in SOLILOQUY

Roderigo's a fool of the lowest sort,

And thus do I ever make my fool my purse:

purse = profit

For I mine own gained knowledge should profane,

If I would time expend with such a snipe

snipe = idiot

But for my sport and profit. I HATE the Moor:

And it is thought abroad, that 'twixt my sheets

'twixt = between

He has done my office: I know not if it be true;

office = job or duty

But I, for mere suspicion in that kind,

Will do as if for surety. Othello holds me well;

The better shall my purpose work on him.

Cassio's a proper man: let me see now:

proper = handsome

To get his place and to plume up my will

In double knavery -- How, how? Let me see --

After some time, to abuse Othello's ear

That he is too familiar with his wife.

Cassio hath a person and a smooth dispose

To be suspected, framed to make women false.

False = unfaithful

The Moor is of a free and open nature,

That thinks men honest that but *seem* to be so,

And will as tenderly be led by the nose

As asses are.

I have it. It is engendered. Hell and night

Must bring this monstrous birth to the world's light.