

| SCENE/PG | CHANGE | DATE OF EDIT |
|-----------------|---|--------------|
| Sc.3 / Pg.12 | <p>Rosalind: Were it not better, Because that I am moer than common tall, That I did suit me all points like a man?</p> <p>Add: A gallant curtal axe upon my thigh A boarspear in my hand and in my heart</p> <p>Change: Lie there what hidden fear there will</p> | 3/4/21 |
| Sc.4 / Pg. 13 | <p>Orlando:... Or thieve a living on the common road?</p> <p>Add: This I must do, or know not how to do Yet this I will not do, do how I can</p> | 3/5/21 |
| Sc. 14 / Pg. 34 | <p>Rosalind: ...But what talk we of fathers when there is such a man as Orlando?</p> <p>Add: CORIN Mistress and master, you have oft inquired After the shepherd that complain'd of love, Who you saw sitting by me on the turf, Praising the proud disdainful shepherdess That was his mistress.</p> <p>CELIA Well, and what of him?</p> <p>CORIN If you will see a pageant truly play'd, Between the pale complexion of true love And the red glow of scorn and proud disdain, Stay you but here For they are coming hither</p> | 3/10/21 |
| Sc. 14 / Pg. 34 | Cut: Celia: Who comes here? | 3/10/21 |