Iago is going to implement his plan. Will Othello fall into his trap?

Manga Shakespeare *Othello*, illustrated by Ryuta Osada
IAGO Will you think so?

OTHELLO Think so, Iago?

IAGO What, To kiss in private?

OTHELLO An unauthorized kiss!

IAGO Or to be naked with her friend in bed
An hour or more, not meaning any harm?

OTHELLO Naked in bed, Iago, and not mean harm!

It is hypocrisy against the devil.

They that mean virtuously, and yet do so,
The devil their virtue tempts, and they tempt heaven.
IAGO
But if I give my wife a handkerchief,—

OTHELLO
What then?

IAGO
Why, then, 'tis hers, my lord; and, being hers,
She may, I think, bestow't on any man.

OTHELLO
She is protectress of her honour too:
May she give that?

IAGO
Her honour is an essence (spiritual entity) that's not seen;
They have it very oft that have it not: (i.e. are credited with honour although they have lost it)
But for the handkerchief—
IV.1.25-31

IAGO
What,
If I had said I had seen him do you wrong?
Or heard him say,—as knaves be such abroad, (as there are such villains about)
Who having, by their own importunate (demanding) suit,
Or voluntary dotage (willing infatuation) of some mistress,
Convinced (overcome) or supplied (sexually satisfied) them, cannot choose
But they must blab—

OTHELLO
Hath he said any thing?

IAGO
He hath, my lord; but be you well assured,
No more than he'll unswear.
IV.1.32-37

OTHELLO
  What hath he said?
IAGO
  'Faith, that he did--I know not what he did.
OTHELLO
  What? what?
IAGO
  Lie—
OTHELLO
  With her?
IAGO
  With her, on her; what you will.
IV.1.38-42

OTHELLO

Lie with her! lie on her!
We say lie on her, when they belie (slander) her.
Lie with her! that's fulsome (disgusting).

--Handkerchief--
confessions--
handkerchief!--To confess, and be hanged for his labour;--first, to be hanged, and then to confess (not a proper procedure before an execution).

• A word play on “Lie” and “belie”
OTHHELLO I tremble at it.

Nature would not invest herself in such shadowing passion without some instruction. It is not words that shake me thus. Pish! Noses, ears, and lips (Othello may be thinking that their noses and lips may have touched in kissing and their ears have been close together for whispering). --Is't possible?--Confess--handkerchief!--O devil!--[Falls in a trance]
IAGO
Work on,
My medicine, work! Thus credulous fools are caught;
And many worthy and chaste dames even thus,
All guiltless, meet reproach (shame). What, ho! my lord! My lord, I say! Othello!

Enter CASSIO

How now, Cassio!

CASSIO
What's the matter?
IAGO
    My lord is fall'n into an epilepsy:
    This is his second fit; he had one yesterday.

CASSIO
    Rub him about the temples.

IAGO
    No, forbear (control yourself);
    The lethargy (coma, unconsciousness) must have his quiet course:
    If not, he foams at mouth and by and by
    Breaks out to savage madness. Look he stirs:
    Do you withdraw yourself a little while,
    He will recover straight: when he is gone,
    I would on great occasion (about a serious) speak with you.

Exit CASSIO
IAGO
Good sir, be a man; SKIP
Cassio came hither: I shifted him away, (got rid of him by stratagem)
And laid good scuse (made a good excuse of) upon your ecstasy, (fit, trance)
Bade him anon (immediately) return and here speak with me;
The which he promised. Do but encave (conceal) yourself,
And mark the fleers, (mocks) the gibes, and notable (obvious) scorns,
That dwell in every region of his face;
IAGO

For I will make him tell the tale anew,
Where, how, how oft, how long ago, and when
He hath, and is again to cope (encounter, copulate with) your wife:
I say, but mark his gesture. (behaviour) Marry, patience.
But—dost thou hear?—most bloody.

• IAGO That’s not amiss,
• But yet keep time in all. Will you withdraw?

OTHELLO withdraws

Now will I question Cassio of (about; lago explains his tactics to the audience) Bianca,
A housewife (hussy (pronounced ‘huswif’)) that by selling her desires (sexual desires)
IAGO

He, when he hears of her, cannot refrain
From the excess of laughter. Here he comes.

Re-enter CASSIO

As he shall smile, Othello shall go mad;
And his unbookish (ignorant) jealousy must construe (interpret)
Poor Cassio's smiles, gestures and light (cheerful) behavior,
Quite in the wrong. How do you now, lieutenant?

CASSIO

The worser that you give me the addition (title)
Whose want (the lack of which) even kills me.
IAGO

Ply (get along well with) Desdemona well, and you are sure on't.

Speaking lower

Now, if this suit lay in Bianco's power,
How quickly should you speed (prosper)!

CASSIO

Alas, poor caitiff! (wretch (affectionate))

OTHELLO

Look, how he laughs already!

IAGO

I never knew woman love man so.
CASSIO
    Alas, poor rogue! I think, i' faith, she loves me.

OTHELLO
    Now he denies it faintly (lightly), and laughs it out.

IAGO
    Do you hear, Cassio?

OTHELLO
    Now he importunes (entreats) him
    To tell it o'er: go to; well said (done), well said.

IAGO
    She gives it (tells people) out that you shall marry hey:
    Do you intend it?
CASSIO
  Ha, ha, ha!

OTHELLO
  Do you triumph, Roman (conqueror)? Do you triumph?

CASSIO
  I marry her! what? A customer (whore)! Prithee, bear some charity to my wit: (think better of my judgment) do not think it so unwholesome (unhealthy, feeble). Ha, ha, ha!
OTHELLO
Iago beckons me; now he begins the story.

CASSIO
She was here even now (just now); she haunts me in every place. I was the other day talking on the sea-bank with certain Venetians; and thither comes the bauble (plaything), and, by this hand, she falls me thus about my neck—(throws her arms round my neck)
BIANCA

I was a fine fool to take it. I must take out (copy) the work?--A likely piece of work (story), that you should find it in your chamber, and not know who left it there! This is some minx's token, and I must take out the work? There; give it your hobby-horse (whore): wheresoever you had it, I'll take out no work on't.
CASSIO
   How now, my sweet Bianca! how now! how now!

OTHELLO
   By heaven, that should (must) be my handkerchief!

Exit