

1. Oberon - Noah
2. Titania - Kari
3. Pease Blossom - Scarlet
4. Cobweb - Mrs. Romano
5. Puck - Elijah
6. Bottom (Pyramus) - Julian
7. Flute (Thisby) - Johnny
8. Hermia - Kerstin
9. Fairy ¹ Avery G. & Ashlynn ²
10. Starveling - Kailyn
11. Snout (Wall) - Jeff
12. Lion - Aiden
13. Lysander - Braden
14. Demetrius - Dax
15. Helena - Amy
16. Quince - Chace
17. Theseus - Avery S.
18. Hippolyta - Olivia
19. Egeus - Coy
20. Cloe - Chloe
21. Moth - Kailyn
22. Changeling - young student

SCENE 1

In the King's hall are present: Egeus, Chloe (Egeus' wife), Demetrius, Hermia, and Lysander

Enter: Theseus and Hippolyta

Theseus: Hippolyta, I woo'd thee with my sword,
And won thy love, doing thee injuries;
But I will wed thee in another key,
With pomp, with triumph and with reveling.

Hippolyta: Four days will quickly steep themselves in night;
Four nights will quickly dream away the time;
And then the moon, like to a silver bow
New-bent in heaven, shall behold the night
Of our solemnities.

Egeus: Happy be Theseus, our renowned duke!

Theseus: Thanks, good Egeus: what's the news with thee and Chloe?

Egeus: Full of vexation come I, with complaint
Against my child, my daughter Hermia.
Stand forth, Demetrius. My noble lord, hath my consent to marry
Her. Stand forth, Lysander. This man hath bewitch'd my child!
With cunning hast thou filch'd my daughter's heart.
Turn'd her obedience, which is due to you, to stubborn harshness:

Chloe: And, my gracious duke, be it so she: will not here before your grace
Consent to marry with Demetrius,
I beg the ancient privilege of Athens, as she is ours, we may dispose
Of her: which shall be either to this gentleman or to her death,
According to our law immediately provided in that case.

Egeus: (To Hermia) Demetrius is a worthy gentleman.

Hermia: So is Lysander.

Demetrius: Relent, sweet Hermia: and, Lysander, yield thy crazed title to my
certain right.

Lysander: (To Demetrius) You have her FATHER'S love, Demetrius;
Let me have Hermia's: do YOU marry him.

Egeus: Scornful Lysander! True, he hath my love, and she is mine,
And all my right of her I do estate unto Demetrius.

Lysander: I am, my lord, as well derived as he,
As well possess'd; my love is more than his;
My fortunes every way as fairly rank'd
If not with vantage, as Demetrius';
And, which is more than all these boasts can be,
I am beloved of beauteous Hermia:
Why should not I then prosecute my right?
There, gentle Hermia, may I marry thee; Steal forth thy father's house
To-morrow night; And in the wood, a league without the town,
Where I did meet thee once with Helena, to do observance to a morn
of May, there will I stay for thee.

Hermia: My good Lysander! I swear to thee, by Cupid's strongest bow,
In that same place thou hast appointed me, tomorrow truly will I meet
with thee.

Exit: Demetrius, Lysander, Theseus, Hippolyta, and Egeus

Enter: Helena

Hermia: God speed fair Helena! Whither away?

Helena: Call you me fair? Demetrius loves your fair: O happy fair!
O, teach me how you look, and with what art you sway the motion of
Demetrius' heart.

Hermia: I frown upon him, yet he loves me still.

Helena: O that your frowns would teach my smiles such skill!

Hermia: The more I hate, the more he follows me.

Helena: The more I love, the more he hateth me.

Hermia: His folly, Helena, is no fault of mine.

Helena: None, but your beauty: would that fault were mine!

Hermia: Take comfort: he no more shall see my face; Lysander and myself
Will fly this place.

Exit: Helena and Hermia

SCENE 2

Enter: Quince, Snug, Snout, Bottom, and Flute

Quince: Is all our company here?

Bottom: A very good piece of work, I assure you, and a merry.
Now good Peter Quince, call forth your actors by the scroll.

Quince: Answer as I call you. Nick Bottom, the weaver.

Bottom: Ready.

Quince: You, Nick Bottom, are set down for Pyramus.

Quince: Francis Flute, the bellows-mender.

Flute: Here, Peter Quince.

Quince: Flute, you must take Thisby on you.

Flute: What is Thisby? A wandering knight?

Quince: It is the lady that Pyramus must love.

Flute: Nay, faith, let me not play a woman; I have a beard coming.

Quince: You shall play it in a mask, and you may speak as small as you will.

Bottom: Let me play Thisby too, I'll speak in a monstrous little voice. 'Thisne, Thisne; ' ' Ah, Pyramus, lover dear! '

Quince: No, no; you must play Pyramus, and Flute, you Thisby.

Exit: Bottom, Quince, Snug and Snout

SCENE 3

Enter: Oberon, Titania, Peas-Blossom, Cobweb, Puck, Fairy,

Oberon: Do you amend it then; it lies in you:
Why should Titania cross her Oberon? I do but beg a little
Changeling boy, to be my henchman.

Titania: Set your heart at rest: the fairy land buys not the child of me.

Oberon: How long within this wood intend you stay?

Titania: We shall chide downright, if I longer stay.

Stage left: Titania lays down to sleep. Changeling boy is led off the stage by
Cobweb.

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Fairy: You spotted snakes with double tongue,
Thorny hedgehogs, be not seen;
Newts and blind-worms, do no wrong,
Come not near our fairy queen.

Enter: Demetrius with Helena following him.

Demetrius: I love thee not, therefore, pursue me not.
Where is Lysander and fair Hermia?
The one I'll slay, the other slayeth me.
Thou told'st me they were stolen in this wood;
And her am I, and wode within this wood,
Because I cannot meet my Hermia.
Hence, get thee gone, and follow me no more.

Helena: You draw ME, you hard-hearted adamant! You do me mischief.
Fie, Demetrius! We cannot fight for love, as men may do;
We should be wood and were not made to woo.

Exit: Demetrius and Helena

Asklyn
Fairy: Over hill, *over dale*, thorough park, *thorough brier*, over part,
over pale, thorough flood, *thorough fire*, we do wander everywhere.

Oberon: My Gentle Puck, come hither.
That very time I saw, but thou couldst not, cupid all arm'd:
A certain aim he took, Yet mark'd I where the bolt of Cupid fell:
It fell upon a little purple flower.

Pease-Blossom: The juice of it on sleeping eye-lids laid, will make a man or woman
Dote upon the next live creature that it sees. Fetch me this herb;
And be thou her again.

Exit: Pease-Blossom and Fairy
(Puck exits, runs back in with purple flower. Oberon sprinkles the
flower "dust" in Titania's eyes.)

Moth: Either I mistake your shape and making quite,
Or else you are that shrewd and knavish sprite
Call'd Robin Goodfellow: are not you he
That frights the maidens of the villagery;
Skim milk, and sometimes labour in the quern
And bootless make the breathless housewife churn;

And sometime make the drink to bear no barn;
Mislead night-wanderers, laughing at their harm?
Those that Hobgoblin call you and sweet Puck,
You do their work, and they shall have good luck:
Are not you he?

(Puck nods, mischievously)

Puck: Up and down, up and down, I will lead them up and down:
I am fear'd in field and town: Goblin, lead them up and down. Here
Comes one.

Enter: Lysander

Lysander: Come, thou gentle day! For if but once thou show me thy grey light,
I'll find Demetrius and revenge this spite.

(Lysander lies down and sleeps)

Hermia: Never so weary, never so in woe, bedabbled with the dew and torn
with briars, I can no further crawl, no further go...

(Hermia lies down and sleeps)

Puck: Come hither: I am here. (leads Demetrius into the clearing)

Demetrius: Nay, then, thou mock'st me. Now, go thy way. Faintness constraineth
Me...

(Demetrius lies down and sleeps.)

Puck: Yet but three? Come one more; two of both kinds make up four.
Here she comes, curst and sad: cupid is a knavish lad,
Thus to make poor females mad.

Enter: Helena

Helena: O weary night, O long and tedious night. Steal me awhile from mine
own company.

(Helena lies down and sleeps. Puck squeezes the flower juice onto all
the lovers' eyes, snickering.)

Exit: Puck

SCENE 4

Enter: Bottom, Flute, Snout, Quince, Wall, and Lion

Bottom: Are we all met?

Snout: Pat, pat; and here's a marvelous convenient place for our Rehearsal.

Bottom: There are things in this comedy of Pyramus and Thisby That will never please. First, Pyramus must draw a sword To kill himself, which the ladies cannot abide.

Snout: A parlous fear.

Starveling: I believe we must leave the killing out, when all is done.

Bottom: Not a whit: I have a device to make all well.

Snout: Will not the ladies be afeared of the lion?

Starveling: I fear it, I promise you.

Quince: Then, there is another thing: we must have a wall in the great Chamber.

Snout: You can never bring in a wall. What say you Bottom?

Bottom: Some man or other must present Wall. And through that cranny shall Pyramus and Thisby whisper. And by the by Snout, You shall play the wall!!

Snout:
(As Wall) In this same interlude it doth befall that I, one Snout by name, present a wall. (holds up the sheet to make the wall)

Quince: Come, sit down, every mother's son, and rehearse your parts.

Enter: Puck (sneaks around to the front of the stage)

Puck: What hempen homespuns have we swaggering here, so near the Cradle of the fairy queen?
What! a play toward! I'll be an auditor; an actor too perhaps, If I see cause.

Quince: Speak, Pyramus. Thisby, stand forth.

Bottom:

(as Pyramus) Thisby, the flowers of odious savors sweet,--

Snout: Odors, odors.

(As Wall)

Bottom:

(as Pyramus) ----odors savors sweet...so hath thy breath, my dearest Thisby dear.

Puck: A stranger Pyramus than e'er played here.

Exit: Puck (gets the donkey head)

Bottom:

(as Pyramus) O speak now through the hole in this vile wall.

Flute:

(as Thisby) I see the wall, not your lips at all.

Bottom:

(as Pyramus) Wilt thou at Ninny's tomb meet me straight?

Flute:

(as Thisby) Tide life, tide death....I come without delay.

(Thisby runs to to other side of the stage.)

Snout: Thus have I, Wall, my part discharged so,
(As Wall) And being done, thus Wall away doth go.

Exit: Wall

Lion: Ladies, you whose gentle hearts do fear
The smallest monstrous mouse that creeps on the floor,
Do not quake and tremble here
When the lion, rough in wildest rage, doth roar.

(ROAR)

Then know that I am not really a lion at all.
For if I should as Lion come in strife into this place,
'twere pity on my life!

Enter: Puck (puts the donkey head on Bottom)

Bottom:
(as Pyramus) If I were fair, Thisbe, I were only thine.

Quince: O monstrous! O strange! We are haunted. Pray masters!
Fly, master! Help!

Exit: Quince, Snout, Flute and Starveling

Bottom: Why do they run away?

Enter: Snout

Snout: O Bottom, thou art changed! What do I see on thee?

Exit: Snout

Enter: Starveling

Starveling: Bless thee, Bottom! Bless thee! Thou art translated!

Exit: Starveling

Bottom:
(to the audience) I see their knavery: this is to make a donkey of me.

Titania awakens.

Titania: What angel wakes me from my flowery bed? (looks hard at Bottom)
On the first view to say, to swear, I love thee.

Bottom: Methinks, mistress, you should have little reason for that.

Titania: Thou art wise as thou art beautiful. Out of this wood do not
Desire to go: Thou shalt remain here, whether thou wilt or no.
I am a spirit of no common rate; the summer still doth tend upon my
State; And I do love thee: therefore, go with me; I'll give thee fairies to
Attend thee, and they shall fetch thee jewels from the deep, and sing
While thou on pressed flowers dost sleep. Pease-blossom! Cobweb

Enter: Pease-blossom and Cobweb

Pease-blossom: Ready.

Cobweb: Ready.

Mustardseed: And I!

Both: Where shall we go?

Titania: Be kind and courteous to this gentleman; hop in his walks and gambol
In his eyes; And pluck the wings from painted butterflies...

Pease-blossom: Hail, mortal!

All Fairies: Hail!

Exit: All.

Finale:

Enter: Puck

Puck:

Gentles, perchance you wonder at this show; but wonder on,
Till truth make all things plain.

If we shadows have offended, think but this, and all is mended,

That you have but slumber'd here while these visions did appear.

