

FTLN 0111

Devoutly dotes, dotes in idolatry,

FTLN 0112

Upon this spotted and inconstant man.

THESEUS

FTLN 0113

I must confess that I have heard so much,

FTLN 0114

And with Demetrius thought to have spoke thereof;

FTLN 0115

But, being overfull of self-affairs,

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FTLN 0116

My mind did lose it.—But, Demetrius, come,

FTLN 0117

And come, Egeus; you shall go with me.

FTLN 0118

I have some private schooling for you both.—

FTLN 0119

For you, fair Hermia, look you arm yourself

FTLN 0120

To fit your fancies to your father's will,

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FTLN 0121

Or else the law of Athens yields you up

FTLN 0122

(Which by no means we may extenuate)

FTLN 0123

To death or to a vow of single life.—

FTLN 0124

Come, my Hippolyta. What cheer, my love?—

FTLN 0125

Demetrius and Egeus, go along.

125

FTLN 0126

I must employ you in some business

FTLN 0127

Against our nuptial and confer with you

FTLN 0128

Of something nearly that concerns yourselves.

EGEUS

FTLN 0129

~~With duty and desire we follow you~~

START

['All but Hermia and Lysander'] exit.

LYSANDER

FTLN 0130

How now, my love? Why is your cheek so pale?

130

FTLN 0131

How chance the roses there do fade so fast?

HERMIA

FTLN 0132

Belike for want of rain, which I could well

FTLN 0133

Beteem them from the tempest of my eyes.

LYSANDER

FTLN 0134

Ay me! For aught that I could ever read,

FTLN 0135

Could ever hear by tale or history,

135

FTLN 0136

The course of true love never did run smooth.

FTLN 0137

But either it was different in blood—

HERMIA

FTLN 0138

O cross! Too high to be enthralled to *['low.']*

LYSANDER

FTLN 0139

Or else misgraffed in respect of years—

HERMIA

FTLN 0140 O spite! Too old to be engaged to young. 140

LYSANDER

FTLN 0141 Or else it stood upon the choice of friends—

HERMIA

FTLN 0142 O hell, to choose love by another's eyes!

LYSANDER

FTLN 0143 Or, if there were a sympathy in choice,
FTLN 0144 War, death, or sickness did lay siege to it,
FTLN 0145 Making it momentary as a sound, 145

FTLN 0146 Swift as a shadow, short as any dream,
FTLN 0147 Brief as the lightning in the collied night,
FTLN 0148 That, in a spleen, unfolds both heaven and Earth,
FTLN 0149 And, ere a man hath power to say "Behold!"
FTLN 0150 The jaws of darkness do devour it up. 150
FTLN 0151 So quick bright things come to confusion.

HERMIA

FTLN 0152 If then true lovers have been ever crossed,
FTLN 0153 It stands as an edict in destiny.
FTLN 0154 Then let us teach our trial patience
FTLN 0155 Because it is a customary cross, 155
FTLN 0156 As due to love as thoughts and dreams and sighs,
FTLN 0157 Wishes and tears, poor fancy's followers.

LYSANDER

FTLN 0158 A good persuasion. Therefore, hear me, Hermia:
FTLN 0159 I have a widow aunt, a dowager
FTLN 0160 Of great revenue, and she hath no child. 160
FTLN 0161 From Athens is her house remote seven leagues,
FTLN 0162 And she respects me as her only son.
FTLN 0163 There, gentle Hermia, may I marry thee;
FTLN 0164 And to that place the sharp Athenian law
FTLN 0165 Cannot pursue us. If thou lovest me, then 165
FTLN 0166 Steal forth thy father's house tomorrow night,
FTLN 0167 And in the wood a league without the town
FTLN 0168 (Where I did meet thee once with Helena
FTLN 0169 To do observance to a morn of May),
FTLN 0170 There will I stay for thee. 170

FTLN 0171	HERMIA	My good Lysander,	
FTLN 0172		I swear to thee by Cupid's strongest bow,	
FTLN 0173		By his best arrow with the golden head,	
FTLN 0174		By the simplicity of Venus' doves,	
FTLN 0175		By that which knitteth souls and prospers loves,	175
FTLN 0176		And by that fire which burned the Carthage queen	
FTLN 0177		When the false Trojan under sail was seen,	
FTLN 0178		By all the vows that ever men have broke	
FTLN 0179		(In number more than ever women spoke),	
FTLN 0180		In that same place thou hast appointed me,	180
FTLN 0181		Tomorrow truly will I meet with thee.	
	LYSANDER		
FTLN 0182		Keep promise, love. Look, here comes Helena.	END

Enter Helena.

	HERMIA		
FTLN 0183		Godspeed, fair Helena. Whither away?	
	HELENA		
FTLN 0184		Call you me "fair"? That "fair" again unsay.	
FTLN 0185		Demetrius loves your fair. O happy fair!	185
FTLN 0186		Your eyes are lodestars and your tongue's sweet air	
FTLN 0187		More tunable than lark to shepherd's ear	
FTLN 0188		When wheat is green, when hawthorn buds appear.	
FTLN 0189		Sickness is catching. O, were favor so!	
FTLN 0190		「Yours would」 I catch, fair Hermia, ere I go.	190
FTLN 0191		My ear should catch your voice, my eye your eye;	
FTLN 0192		My tongue should catch your tongue's sweet	
FTLN 0193		melody.	
FTLN 0194		Were the world mine, Demetrius being bated,	
FTLN 0195		The rest 「I'd」 give to be to you translated.	195
FTLN 0196		O, teach me how you look and with what art	
FTLN 0197		You sway the motion of Demetrius' heart!	
	HERMIA		
FTLN 0198		I frown upon him, yet he loves me still.	
	HELENA		
FTLN 0199		O, that your frowns would teach my smiles such	
FTLN 0200		skill!	200