

ROBIN

FTLN 0545 I'll put a girdle round about the Earth
 FTLN 0546 In forty minutes. *「He exits.」*

OBERON Having once this juice,

FTLN 0548 I'll watch Titania when she is asleep
 FTLN 0549 And drop the liquor of it in her eyes. 185
 FTLN 0550 The next thing then she, waking, looks upon
 FTLN 0551 (Be it on lion, bear, or wolf, or bull,
 FTLN 0552 On meddling monkey, or on busy ape)
 FTLN 0553 She shall pursue it with the soul of love.
 FTLN 0554 And ere I take this charm from off her sight 190
 FTLN 0555 (As I can take it with another herb),
 FTLN 0556 I'll make her render up her page to me.
 FTLN 0557 But who comes here? I am invisible,
 FTLN 0558 And I will overhear their conference.

Enter Demetrius, Helena following him.

DEMETRIUS

FTLN 0559 I love thee not; therefore pursue me not. 195
 FTLN 0560 Where is Lysander and fair Hermia?
 FTLN 0561 The one I'll stay; the other stayeth me.
 FTLN 0562 Thou told'st me they were stol'n unto this wood,
 FTLN 0563 And here am I, and wood within this wood
 FTLN 0564 Because I cannot meet my Hermia. 200
 FTLN 0565 Hence, get thee gone, and follow me no more.

HELENA

FTLN 0566 You draw me, you hard-hearted adamant!
 FTLN 0567 But yet you draw not iron, for my heart
 FTLN 0568 Is true as steel. Leave you your power to draw,
 FTLN 0569 And I shall have no power to follow you. 205

DEMETRIUS

FTLN 0570 Do I entice you? Do I speak you fair?
 FTLN 0571 Or rather do I not in plainest truth
 FTLN 0572 Tell you I do not, *「nor」* I cannot love you?

HELENA

FTLN 0573 And even for that do I love you the more.

FTLN 0574	I am your spaniel, and, Demetrius,	210
FTLN 0575	The more you beat me I will fawn on you.	
FTLN 0576	Use me but as your spaniel: spurn me, strike me,	
FTLN 0577	Neglect me, lose me; only give me leave	
FTLN 0578	(Unworthy as I am) to follow you.	
FTLN 0579	What worser place can I beg in your love	215
FTLN 0580	(And yet a place of high respect with me)	
FTLN 0581	Than to be usèd as you use your dog?	
	DEMETRIUS	
FTLN 0582	Tempt not too much the hatred of my spirit,	
FTLN 0583	For I am sick when I do look on thee.	
	HELENA	
FTLN 0584	And I am sick when I look not on you.	220
	DEMETRIUS	
FTLN 0585	You do impeach your modesty too much	
FTLN 0586	To leave the city and commit yourself	
FTLN 0587	Into the hands of one that loves you not,	
FTLN 0588	To trust the opportunity of night	
FTLN 0589	And the ill counsel of a desert place	225
FTLN 0590	With the rich worth of your virginity.	
	HELENA	
FTLN 0591	Your virtue is my privilege. For that	
FTLN 0592	It is not night when I do see your face,	
FTLN 0593	Therefore I think I am not in the night.	
FTLN 0594	Nor doth this wood lack worlds of company,	230
FTLN 0595	For you, in my respect, are all the world.	
FTLN 0596	Then, how can it be said I am alone	
FTLN 0597	When all the world is here to look on me?	
	DEMETRIUS	
FTLN 0598	I'll run from thee and hide me in the brakes	
FTLN 0599	And leave thee to the mercy of wild beasts.	235
	HELENA	
FTLN 0600	The wildest hath not such a heart as you.	
FTLN 0601	Run when you will. The story shall be changed:	
FTLN 0602	Apollo flies and Daphne holds the chase;	
FTLN 0603	The dove pursues the griffin; the mild hind	

FTLN 0604	Makes speed to catch the tiger. Bootless speed	240
FTLN 0605	When cowardice pursues and valor flies!	
	DEMETRIUS	
FTLN 0606	I will not stay thy questions. Let me go,	
FTLN 0607	Or if thou follow me, do not believe	
FTLN 0608	But I shall do thee mischief in the wood.	
	HELENA	
FTLN 0609	Ay, in the temple, in the town, the field,	245
FTLN 0610	You do me mischief. Fie, Demetrius!	
FTLN 0611	Your wrongs do set a scandal on my sex.	
FTLN 0612	We cannot fight for love as men may do.	
FTLN 0613	We should be wooed and were not made to woo.	
	<i>Demetrius exits.</i>	
FTLN 0614	I'll follow thee and make a heaven of hell	250
FTLN 0615	To die upon the hand I love so well. <i>Helena exits.</i>	
	OBERON	
FTLN 0616	Fare thee well, nymph. Ere he do leave this grove,	
FTLN 0617	Thou shalt fly him, and he shall seek thy love.	
	<i>Enter Robin.</i>	
FTLN 0618	Hast thou the flower there? Welcome, wanderer.	
	ROBIN	
FTLN 0619	Ay, there it is.	255
FTLN 0620	OBERON I pray thee give it me.	
	<i>Robin gives him the flower.</i>	
FTLN 0621	I know a bank where the wild thyme blows,	
FTLN 0622	Where oxlips and the nodding violet grows,	
FTLN 0623	Quite overcanopied with luscious woodbine,	
FTLN 0624	With sweet muskroses, and with eglantine.	260
FTLN 0625	There sleeps Titania sometime of the night,	
FTLN 0626	Lulled in these flowers with dances and delight.	
FTLN 0627	And there the snake throws her enameled skin,	
FTLN 0628	Weed wide enough to wrap a fairy in.	
FTLN 0629	And with the juice of this I'll streak her eyes	265
FTLN 0630	And make her full of hateful fantasies.	
FTLN 0631	Take thou some of it, and seek through this grove.	