
Enter a Fairy at one door and Robin Goodfellow at another.

How now, spirit? Whither wander you?

Over hill, over dale,
 Thorough bush, thorough brier,
 Over park, over pale,
 Thorough flood, thorough fire; 5
 I do wander everywhere,
 Swifter than the moon's sphere.
 And I serve the Fairy Queen,
 To dew her orbs upon the green.
 The cowslips tall her pensioners be; 10
 In their gold coats spots you see;
 Those be rubies, fairy favors;
 In those freckles live their savors.

ROBIN

The King doth keep his revels here tonight.
Take heed the Queen come not within his sight,

FTLN 0384	For Oberon is passing fell and wrath	20
FTLN 0385	Because that she, as her attendant, hath	
FTLN 0386	A lovely boy stolen from an Indian king;	
FTLN 0387	She never had so sweet a changeling.	
FTLN 0388	And jealous Oberon would have the child	
FTLN 0389	Knight of his train, to trace the forests wild.	25
FTLN 0390	But she perforce withholds the lovèd boy,	
FTLN 0391	Crowns him with flowers and makes him all her	
FTLN 0392	joy.	
FTLN 0393	And now they never meet in grove or green,	
FTLN 0394	By fountain clear or spangled starlight sheen,	30
FTLN 0395	But they do square, that all their elves for fear	
FTLN 0396	Creep into acorn cups and hide them there.	
FAIRY		
FTLN 0397	Either I mistake your shape and making quite,	
FTLN 0398	Or else you are that shrewd and knavish sprite	
FTLN 0399	Called Robin Goodfellow. Are not you he	35
FTLN 0400	That frights the maidens of the villagery,	
FTLN 0401	Skim milk, and sometimes labor in the quern	
FTLN 0402	And bootless make the breathless huswife churn,	
FTLN 0403	And sometime make the drink to bear no barm,	
FTLN 0404	Mislead night wanderers, laughing at their harm?	40
FTLN 0405	Those that "Hobgoblin" call you and "sweet Puck,"	
FTLN 0406	You do their work, and they shall have good luck.	
FTLN 0407	Are not you he?	
FTLN 0408	ROBIN Thou speakest aright.	
FTLN 0409	I am that merry wanderer of the night.	45
FTLN 0410	I jest to Oberon and make him smile	
FTLN 0411	When I a fat and bean-fed horse beguile,	
FTLN 0412	Neighing in likeness of a filly foal.	
FTLN 0413	And sometime lurk I in a gossip's bowl	
FTLN 0414	In very likeness of a roasted crab,	50
FTLN 0415	And, when she drinks, against her lips I bob	
FTLN 0416	And on her withered dewlap pour the ale.	
FTLN 0417	The wisest aunt, telling the saddest tale,	
FTLN 0418	Sometime for three-foot stool mistaketh me;	

FTLN 0419	Then slip I from her bum, down topples she	55
FTLN 0420	And "Tailor!" cries and falls into a cough,	
FTLN 0421	And then the whole choir hold their hips and loffe	
FTLN 0422	And waxen in their mirth and neeze and swear	
FTLN 0423	A merrier hour was never wasted there.	
FTLN 0424	But room, fairy. Here comes Oberon.	60
	FAIRY	
FTLN 0425	And here my mistress. Would that he were gone!	

Enter 「Oberon」 the King of Fairies at one door, with his train, and 「Titania」 the Queen at another, with hers.

	OBERON	
FTLN 0426	Ill met by moonlight, proud Titania.	
	TITANIA	
FTLN 0427	What, jealous Oberon? 「Fairies,」 skip hence.	
FTLN 0428	I have forsworn his bed and company.	
	OBERON	
FTLN 0429	Tarry, rash wanton. Am not I thy lord?	65
	TITANIA	
FTLN 0430	Then I must be thy lady. But I know	
FTLN 0431	When thou hast stolen away from Fairyland	
FTLN 0432	And in the shape of Corin sat all day	
FTLN 0433	Playing on pipes of corn and versing love	
FTLN 0434	To amorous Phillida. Why art thou here,	70
FTLN 0435	Come from the farthest steep of India,	
FTLN 0436	But that, forsooth, the bouncing Amazon,	
FTLN 0437	Your buskined mistress and your warrior love,	
FTLN 0438	To Theseus must be wedded, and you come	
FTLN 0439	To give their bed joy and prosperity?	75
	OBERON	
FTLN 0440	How canst thou thus for shame, Titania,	
FTLN 0441	Glance at my credit with Hippolyta,	
FTLN 0442	Knowing I know thy love to Theseus?	
FTLN 0443	Didst not thou lead him through the glimmering	
FTLN 0444	night	80
FTLN 0445	From 「Perigouna,」 whom he ravishèd,	