

FTLN 1415 Troop home to churchyards. Damnèd spirits all,
 FTLN 1416 That in crossways and floods have burial, 405
 FTLN 1417 Already to their wormy beds are gone.
 FTLN 1418 For fear lest day should look their shames upon,
 FTLN 1419 They willfully themselves exile from light
 FTLN 1420 And must for aye consort with black-browed night.

OBERON

FTLN 1421 But we are spirits of another sort. 410
 FTLN 1422 I with the Morning's love have oft made sport
 FTLN 1423 And, like a forester, the groves may tread
 FTLN 1424 Even till the eastern gate, all fiery red,
 FTLN 1425 Opening on Neptune with fair blessèd beams,
 FTLN 1426 Turns into yellow gold his salt-green streams. 415
 FTLN 1427 But notwithstanding, haste! Make no delay.
 FTLN 1428 ~~We may effect this business yet ere day. [He exits.]~~

ROBIN

FTLN 1429 Up and down, up and down,
 FTLN 1430 I will lead them up and down.
 FTLN 1431 I am feared in field and town. 420
 FTLN 1432 Goblin, lead them up and down.
 FTLN 1433 Here comes one.

Enter Lysander.

LYSANDER

FTLN 1434 Where art thou, proud Demetrius? Speak thou now.

ROBIN, [in Demetrius' voice]

FTLN 1435 Here, villain, drawn and ready. Where art thou?

FTLN 1436 LYSANDER I will be with thee straight. 425

FTLN 1437 ROBIN, [in Demetrius' voice] Follow me, then, to
 FTLN 1438 plainer ground. [Lysander exits.]

Enter Demetrius.

FTLN 1439 DEMETRIUS Lysander, speak again.

FTLN 1440 Thou runaway, thou coward, art thou fled?

FTLN 1441 Speak! In some bush? Where dost thou hide thy 430
 FTLN 1442 head?

ROBIN, *['in Lysander's voice']*

FTLN 1443 Thou coward, art thou bragging to the stars,
FTLN 1444 Telling the bushes that thou look'st for wars,
FTLN 1445 And wilt not come? Come, recreant! Come, thou
FTLN 1446 child!
FTLN 1447 I'll whip thee with a rod. He is defiled
FTLN 1448 That draws a sword on thee.

435

DEMETRIUS Yea, art thou there?

ROBIN, *['in Lysander's voice']*

FTLN 1450 Follow my voice. We'll try no manhood here.

['They exit.']

['Enter Lysander.']

LYSANDER

FTLN 1451 He goes before me and still dares me on.
FTLN 1452 When I come where he calls, then he is gone.
FTLN 1453 The villain is much lighter-heeled than I.
FTLN 1454 I followed fast, but faster he did fly,
FTLN 1455 That fallen am I in dark uneven way,
FTLN 1456 And here will rest me. Come, thou gentle day,
FTLN 1457 For if but once thou show me thy gray light,
FTLN 1458 I'll find Demetrius and revenge this spite.

440

445

['He lies down and sleeps.']

['Enter'] Robin and Demetrius.

ROBIN, *['in Lysander's voice']*

FTLN 1459 Ho, ho, ho! Coward, why com'st thou not?

DEMETRIUS

FTLN 1460 Abide me, if thou dar'st, for well I wot
FTLN 1461 Thou runn'st before me, shifting every place,
FTLN 1462 And dar'st not stand nor look me in the face.
FTLN 1463 Where art thou now?

450

ROBIN, *['in Lysander's voice']*

FTLN 1464 Come hither. I am here.

DEMETRIUS

FTLN 1465 Nay, then, thou mock'st me. Thou shalt buy this
FTLN 1466 dear

455

FTLN 1467

If ever I thy face by daylight see.

FTLN 1468

Now go thy way. Faintness constraineth me

FTLN 1469

To measure out my length on this cold bed.

FTLN 1470

By day's approach look to be visited.

*「He lies down and sleeps.」**Enter Helena.*

HELENA

FTLN 1471

O weary night, O long and tedious night,

460

FTLN 1472

Abate thy hours! Shine, comforts, from the east,

FTLN 1473

That I may back to Athens by daylight

FTLN 1474

From these that my poor company detest.

FTLN 1475

And sleep, that sometimes shuts up sorrow's eye,

FTLN 1476

Steal me awhile from mine own company.

465

「She lies down and」 sleeps.

ROBIN

FTLN 1477

Yet but three? Come one more.

FTLN 1478

Two of both kinds makes up four.

FTLN 1479

Here she comes, curst and sad.

FTLN 1480

Cupid is a knavish lad

FTLN 1481

Thus to make poor females mad.

470

「Enter Hermia.」

HERMIA

FTLN 1482

Never so weary, never so in woe,

FTLN 1483

Bedabbled with the dew and torn with briers,

FTLN 1484

I can no further crawl, no further go.

FTLN 1485

My legs can keep no pace with my desires.

FTLN 1486

Here will I rest me till the break of day.

475

FTLN 1487

Heavens shield Lysander if they mean a fray!

「She lies down and sleeps.」

ROBIN

FTLN 1488

On the ground

FTLN 1489

Sleep sound.

FTLN 1490

I'll apply

FTLN 1491

「To」 your eye,

480

FTLN 1492

Gentle lover, remedy.

*「Robin applies the nectar
to Lysander's eyes.」*

FTLN 1493

When thou wak'st,

FTLN 1494

Thou tak'st

FTLN 1495

True delight

FTLN 1496

In the sight

485

FTLN 1497

Of thy former lady's eye.

FTLN 1498

And the country proverb known,

FTLN 1499

That every man should take his own,

FTLN 1500

In your waking shall be shown.

FTLN 1501

Jack shall have Jill;

490

FTLN 1502

Naught shall go ill;

FTLN 1503

The man shall have his mare again, and all shall

be

FTLN 1504

well.

「He exits.」
