#### **HELENA**

Wherefore was I to this keen mockery born? When at your hands did I deserve this scorn? O, that a lady of one man refused Should of another therefore be abused!

Exit

## **LYSANDER**

She sees not Hermia. Hermia, sleep thou there, And never mayst thou come Lysander near.

Exit

## **HERMIA** (waking)

Lysander! What, removed? Lysander! Lord! What, out of hearing? Gone? No sound, no word? Alack, where are you? Speak, an if you hear: Speak, of all loves! I swoon almost with fear. No? then I well perceive you all not nigh. Either death or you I'll find immediately.

Exit

# UNIT 16

# ACT 3

SCENE 1. The wood. TITANIA lying asleep.

Enter QUINCE, SNUG, BOTTOM, FLUTE, SNOUT, and STARVELING

#### **BOTTOM**

Are we all met?

## **QUINCE**

Here's a marvellous convenient place for our rehearsal. Come, sit down, every mother's son, and rehearse your parts. Pyramus, you begin: when you have spoken your speech, Enter into that brake: and so every one according to his cue.

Enter PUCK behind

## **PUCK**

What hempen home-spuns have we swagg'ring 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. – Thisbe, stand forth.

#### BOTTOM

Thisbe, the flowers of odious savours sweet,--

#### QUINCE

Odours, odours.

## **BOTTOM**

- odours savours sweet:

So hath thy breath, my dearest Thisbe dear. But hark, a voice! Stay thou but here awhile, And by and by I will to thee appear.

Exit

#### **PUCK**

A stranger Pyramus than e'er played here.

Exit

## **FLUTE**

Must I speak now?

## QUINCE

Ay, marry, must you; for you must understand he goes but to see a noise that he heard, and is to come again.

### **FLUTE**

Most radiant Pyramus, most lily-white of hue, Of colour like the red rose on triumphant brier, As true as truest horse that yet would never tire, I'll meet thee, Pyramus, at Ninny's tomb.

#### QUINCE

'Ninus' tomb,' man! Why, you must not speak that yet: that you answer to Pyramus. You speak all your part at once, cues and all. Pyramus enter: your cue is past; it is, 'never tire.'

## **FLUTE**

O,--As true as truest horse that yet would never tire.