

LION

You, ladies, you, whose gentle hearts do fear
The smallest monstrous mouse that creeps on floor,
May now perchance both quake and tremble here,
When lion rough in wildest rage doth roar.
Then know that I, one Snug the joiner, am
A lion-fell, nor else no lion's dam,
For if I should as lion come in strife
Into this place, 'twere pity on my life.

MOONSHINE

This lantern doth the hornèd moon present:
Myself the man i' th'moon doth seem to be.
All that I have to say, is, to tell you that the lantern is the moon; I, the man in the moon; this
thorn-bush, my thorn-bush; and this dog, my dog.

Enter Thisbe

THISBE

This is old Ninny's tomb. Where is my love?

LION

[Roaring] O!

Thisbe runs off

Enter Pyramus

PYRAMUS

Sweet Moon, I thank thee for thy sunny beams,
I thank thee, Moon, for shining now so bright,
What dreadful dole is here?
Eyes, do you see?
How can it be?
O dainty duck! O dear!
Thy mantle good,
What, stain'd with blood!
Come, tears, confound:
Out, sword, and wound
The pap of Pyramus,
Ay, that left pap,
Where heart doth hop:
Stabs himself
Thus die I, thus, thus, thus.
Now am I dead,
Now am I fled,
My soul is in the sky.
Tongue, lose thy light,
Moon take thy flight,

Exit Moonshine

Now die, die, die, die, die.

Dies

Re-Enter Thisbe

THISBE

Asleep, my love?
What, dead, my dove?
O Pyramus, arise!
Speak, speak. Quite dumb?
Dead, dead? A tomb
Must cover thy sweet eyes.
These lily lips,
This cherry nose,
These yellow cowslip cheeks,
Are gone, are gone!
Tongue, not a word.
Come, trusty sword,
Come, blade, my breast imbrue.

Stabs herself

And farewell friends,
Thus Thisbe ends:
Adieu, adieu, adieu.

Dies

THESEUS

Moonshine and Lion are left to bury the dead.

DEMETRIUS

Ay, and Wall too.

BOTTOM

[Starting up] No I assure you; the wall is down that parted their fathers. Will it please you to see the epilogue, or to hear a Bergomask dance between two of our company?

THESEUS

No epilogue, I pray you; for your play needs no excuse. Never excuse: for when the players are all dead, there need none to be blamed.
Sweet friends, to bed.

Exeunt