

UNIT 14

Enter PUCK

PUCK

Through the forest have I gone.
But Athenian found I none
On whose eyes I might approve
This flower's force in stirring love.
Night and silence.-- who is here?
Weeds of Athens he doth wear:
This is he, my master said,
Despisèd the Athenian maid:
And here the maiden, sleeping sound,
On the dank and dirty ground.
Pretty soul, she durst not lie
Near this lack-love, this kill-courtesy.
Churl, upon thy eyes I throw
All the power this charm doth owe.
When thou wak'st, let love forbid
Sleep his seat on thy eyelid.
So awake when I am gone;
For I must now to Oberon.

Exit

UNIT 15

Enter DEMETRIUS and HELENA, running

DEMETRIUS

Stay, on thy peril: I alone will go.

Exit

HELENA

O, I am out of breath in this fond chase!
But who is here? Lysander, on the ground;
Dead, or asleep? I see no blood, no wound.
Lysander if you live, good sir, awake.

LYSANDER

waking And run through fire I will for thy sweet sake.
Transparent Helena, nature shows her art
That through thy bosom makes me see thy heart.
Not Hermia but Helena I love:
Who will not change a raven for a dove?