

# **SHAKESPEARIENCE!**

## *Midsummer Night's Dream*

### Act II, Scene 1: Oberon & Puck

**OBERON**

My gentle Puck, come hither.

**PUCK**

I am here!

**OBERON**

That very time I saw, a little western flower, and maidens call it love-in-idleness. Fetch me that flower; The juice of it on sleeping eye-lids laid Will make or man or woman madly dote upon the next live creature that it sees.

**PUCK**

I'll put a girdle round about the earth in forty minutes! *[Exit]*

**OBERON**

Having once this juice, I'll watch Titania when she is asleep,  
And drop the liquor of it in her eyes.

The next thing then she waking looks upon,  
Be it on lion, bear, or wolf, or bull,  
She shall pursue it with the soul of love:

*[Re-enter PUCK]*

Welcome, wanderer! Hast thou the flower there?

**PUCK**

Ay, there it is.

**OBERON**

I pray thee, give it me.

**PUCK**

I know a bank where the wild thyme blows,  
There sleeps Titania sometime of the night...

**OBERON**

And with the juice of this you'll streak her eyes!

**PUCK**

Fear not, my lord, your servant shall do so! *[exit PUCK]*

**OBERON**

I wonder if Titania be awaked... *[Enter PUCK]* How now, mad spirit!

**PUCK**

My mistress with a monster is in love!  
When in the moment, so it came to pass,  
Titania waked and straightway loved an ass!

**OBERON**

This falls out better than I could devise!