

SHAKESPEARIENCE!

Midsummer Night's Dream

Act IV, scene 1: Oberon Soliloquy

See'st thou this sweet sight?

Her dotage now I do begin to pity:

When I had at my pleasure taunted her and she in mild terms begg'd my
patience, I then did ask of her her changeling child;
Which straight she gave me!

And now I have the boy, I will undo this hateful imperfection of her eyes:

And, gentle Puck, take this transformed scalp from off the head of this
Athenian swain;

That, he awaking may think no more of this night's accidents
But as the fierce vexation of a dream.

But first I will release the fairy queen...