

# **SHAKESPEARIENCE!**

*Midsummer Night's Dream*

## **Act I, Scene 1: *Fly this Place***

Helena, Hermia, Lysander

**HERMIA**

The course of true love never did run smooth...

**LYSANDER**

Hear me, Hermia! I have a widow aunt, and she hath no child: And she respects me as her only son. There, gentle Hermia, may I marry thee;

**HERMIA**

I shall steal forth from my father's house to-morrow night!

**LYSANDER**

And in the wood, a league without the town,  
Where I did meet thee once with Helena, there will I stay for thee!

**HERMIA**

My good Lysander! I swear to thee, to-morrow truly will I meet with thee.

**LYSANDER**

Keep promise, love. Look, here comes Helena.

[enter Helena]

**HERMIA**

God speed fair Helena!

**HELENA**

Call you me fair? Demetrius loves your fair: O happy fair!

**HERMIA**

I frown upon him, yet he loves me still.

**HELENA**

O that your frowns would teach my smiles such skill!

**HERMIA**

The more I hate, the more he follows me.

**HELENA**

The more I love, the more he hateth me.

**HERMIA**

Take comfort: he no more shall see my face;  
Lysander and myself will fly this place.

**LYSANDER**

Helen, to you our minds we will unfold:  
To-morrow night, Through Athens' gates have we devised to steal.

**HERMIA**

Farewell, sweet playfellow: pray thou for us;  
And good luck grant thee thy Demetrius!  
Keep word, Lysander...

**LYSANDER**

I will, my Hermia.

*[Exit HERMIA]*

Helena, adieu:  
As you on him, Demetrius dote on you!

*[Exit]*

**HELENA**

Love looks not with the eyes, but with the mind;  
And therefore is wing'd Cupid painted blind:  
I will go tell Demetrius of fair Hermia's flight!