

# **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...