

## **SHAKESPEARIENCE!**

### *Midsummer Night's Dream*

#### Act 3, scene 2: Oberon, Puck, Lysander and Helena

**OBERON**

What hast thou done? thou hast mistaken quite and laid the love-juice on some true-love's sight: Of thy misprision, some true love turn'd... and not a false turn'd true.

**PUCK**

And not a false turn'd true!

**OBERON**

About the wood go swifter than the wind,  
And Helena of Athens look thou find: By some illusion see thou bring her here:  
I'll charm his eyes against she do appear.

**PUCK**

I go, I go; look how I go! Swifter than arrow from the Tartar's bow! *[Exit]*

**OBERON**

Flower of this purple dye,  
When his love he doth espy,  
When thou wakest, if she be by,  
Beg of her for remedy. *[Re-enter PUCK]*

**PUCK**

Captain of our fairy band, Helena is here at hand;  
And the youth, mistook by me, pleading for a lover's fee.  
Shall we their fond pageant see?  
Lord, what fools these mortals be!

**OBERON**

Stand aside: the noise they make will cause Demetrius to awake.

**PUCK**

Then will two at once woo one; That must needs be sport alone!  
*[Enter LYSANDER and HELENA]*

**LYSANDER**

How can these things in me seem scorn to you,  
Bearing the badge of faith, to prove them true?

**HELENA**

You do advance your cunning more and more.  
When truth kills truth, O devilish-holy fray!  
Weigh oath with oath, and you will nothing weigh:  
Your vows to her and me, put in two scales,  
Will even weigh, and both as light as tales.

**LYSANDER**

I had no judgment when to her I swore.

**HELENA**

Nor none, in my mind, now you give her o'er!