A Midsummer Night's Dream Short Scene

PUCK.

How now, spirit, whither wander you?

FAIRY.

I do wander every where, I serve the Fairy Queen

PUCK.

The King doth keep his revels here tonight; Take heed the Queen come not within his sight;

FAIRY.

You are that shrewd and knavish sprite Call'd Robin Goodfellow.

PUCK.

Thou speakest aright; I am that merry wanderer of the night. But room, fairy! Here comes Oberon.

FAIRY.

And here my mistress. Would that he were gone!

OBE.

Ill met by moonlight, proud Titania.

TITA.

What, jealous Oberon? Fairies, skip hence—

OBE.

Tarry, rash wanton! Am not I thy lord?

TITA.

Then I must be thy lady;

OBE.

Why should Titania cross her Oberon? I do but beg a little changeling boy, To be my henchman.

TITA.

Set your heart at rest;

The fairy land buys not the child of me. I will not part with him.

OBE.

How long within this wood intend you stay?

TITA.

If you will patiently dance in our round, And see our moonlight revels, go with us;

OBE.

Give me that boy, and I will go with thee.

TITA.

Not for thy fairy kingdom. Fairies, away!

OBE.

Well; go thy way. Thou shalt not from this grove Till I torment thee for this injury.
My gentle Puck, come hither.
Fetch me that flow'r;

.PUCK.

I'll put a girdle round about the earth In forty minutes.

OBE.

Hast thou the flower there? Welcome, wanderer.

PUCK.

Ay, there it is.