	HERMIA					
FTLN 1700	Methinks I see these things with parted eye,	ethinks I see these things with parted eye,				
FTLN 1701	When everything seems double.					
FTLN 1702	HELENA So methinks.					
FTLN 1703	And I have found Demetrius like a jewel,					
FTLN 1704	Mine own and not mine own.	200				
FTLN 1705	DEMETRIUS Are you sure					
FTLN 1706	That we are awake? It seems to me					
FTLN 1707	That yet we sleep, we dream. Do not you think					
FTLN 1708	The Duke was here and bid us follow him?					
	HERMIA					
FTLN 1709	Yea, and my father.	205				
FTLN 1710	HELENA And Hippolyta.					
	LYSANDER					
FTLN 1711	And he did bid us follow to the temple.					
	DEMETRIUS					
FTLN 1712	Why, then, we are awake. Let's follow him,					
FTLN 1713	And by the way let fus recount our dreams.					
	Lovers exit.					
FTLN 1714	BOTTOM, <i>waking up</i> When my cue comes, call me,	210				
FTLN 1715	and I will answer. My next is "Most fair Pyramus."					
FTLN 1716	Hey-ho! Peter Quince! Flute the bellows-mender!					
FTLN 1717	Snout the tinker! Starveling! God's my life! Stolen					
FTLN 1718	hence and left me asleep! I have had a most rare					
FTLN 1719	vision. I have had a dream past the wit of man to say	215				
FTLN 1720	what dream it was. Man is but an ass if he go about					
FTLN 1721	fto ⁷ expound this dream. Methought I was—there					
FTLN 1722	is no man can tell what. Methought I was and					
FTLN 1723	methought I had—but man is but ^r a patched ⁷ fool if					
FTLN 1724	he will offer to say what methought I had. The eye of	220				
FTLN 1725	man hath not heard, the ear of man hath not seen,					
FTLN 1726	man's hand is not able to taste, his tongue to					
FTLN 1727	conceive, nor his heart to report what my dream					
FTLN 1728	was. I will get Peter Quince to write a ballad of this					
FTLN 1729	dream. It shall be called "Bottom's Dream" because	225				
FTLN 1730	it hath no bottom; and I will sing it in the					

۲ *He exits*.

FTLN 1731	latter end of a play, before the Duke. Peradventure,
FTLN 1732	to make it the more gracious, I shall sing it at her
FTLN 1733	death. ⁽ <i>He e</i> .
	רScene 2 <i>Enter Quince, Flute, Snout, and Starveling</i> .
FTLN 1734	QUINCE Have you sent to Bottom's house? Is he come
FTLN 1735	home yet?
FTLN 1736	STARVELING He cannot be heard of. Out of doubt he
FTLN 1737	is transported.
FTLN 1738	FLUTE If he come not, then the play is marred. It goes

Enter Quince,	Flute	Snout	and Star	velino 7
Emer Quince,	<i>I'uue</i> ,	· snoui,	una siar	veiing.

FTLN 1734	QUINCE Have you sent to Bottom's house? Is he come					
FTLN 1735	home yet?					
FTLN 1736	STARVELINGHe cannot be heard of. Out of doubt he					
FTLN 1737	is transported.					
FTLN 1738	FLUTE If he come not, then the play is marred. It goes	5				
FTLN 1739	not forward, doth it?					
FTLN 1740	QUINCE It is not possible. You have not a man in all					
FTLN 1741	Athens able to discharge Pyramus but he.					
FTLN 1742	FLUTE No, he hath simply the best wit of any handicraftman					
FTLN 1743	in Athens. 10					
FTLN 1744	QUINCE Yea, and the best person too, and he is a very					
FTLN 1745	paramour for a sweet voice.					
FTLN 1746	FLUTE You must say "paragon." A "paramour" is (God					
FTLN 1747	bless us) a thing of naught.					
	Enter Snug the joiner.					
FTLN 1748	SNUG Masters, the Duke is coming from the temple,	15				
FTLN 1749	and there is two or three lords and ladies more					
FTLN 1750	married. If our sport had gone forward, we had all					
FTLN 1751	been made men.					
FTLN 1752	FLUTE O, sweet bully Bottom! Thus hath he lost sixpence					
FTLN 1753	a day during his life. He could not have	20				
FTLN 1754	'scaped sixpence a day. An the Duke had not given					
FTLN 1755	him sixpence a day for playing Pyramus, I'll be					
FTLN 1756	hanged. He would have deserved it. Sixpence a day					
FTLN 1757	in Pyramus, or nothing!					

Enter Bottom.