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FTLN 1913	But wonder on, till truth make all things plain.	135
FTLN 1914	This man is Pyramus, if you would know.	
FTLN 1915	This beauteous lady Thisbe is certain.	
FTLN 1916	This man with lime and roughcast doth present	
FTLN 1917	“Wall,” that vile wall which did these lovers	
FTLN 1918	sunder;	140
FTLN 1919	And through Wall’s chink, poor souls, they are	
FTLN 1920	content	
FTLN 1921	To whisper, at the which let no man wonder.	
FTLN 1922	This man, with lantern, dog, and bush of thorn,	
FTLN 1923	Presenteth “Moonshine,” for, if you will know,	145
FTLN 1924	By moonshine did these lovers think no scorn	
FTLN 1925	To meet at Ninus’ tomb, there, there to woo.	
FTLN 1926	This grisly beast (which “Lion” hight by name)	
FTLN 1927	The trusty Thisbe coming first by night	
FTLN 1928	Did <sup>1</sup> scare <sup>1</sup> away or rather did affright;	150
FTLN 1929	And, as she fled, her mantle she did fall,	
FTLN 1930	Which Lion vile with bloody mouth did stain.	
FTLN 1931	Anon comes Pyramus, sweet youth and tall,	
FTLN 1932	And finds his trusty Thisbe’s mantle slain.	
FTLN 1933	Whereat, with blade, with bloody blameful blade,	155
FTLN 1934	He bravely broached his boiling bloody breast.	
FTLN 1935	And Thisbe, tarrying in mulberry shade,	
FTLN 1936	His dagger drew, and died. For all the rest,	
FTLN 1937	Let Lion, Moonshine, Wall, and lovers twain	
FTLN 1938	At large discourse, while here they do remain.	160
FTLN 1939	THESEUS I wonder if the lion be to speak.	
FTLN 1940	DEMETRIUS No wonder, my lord. One lion may when	
FTLN 1941	many asses do.	
	<i>Lion, Thisbe, Moonshine, <sup>1</sup>and Prologue<sup>1</sup> exit.</i>	
	SNOUT, <i>as Wall</i>	
FTLN 1942	In this same interlude it doth befall	
FTLN 1943	That I, one <sup>1</sup> Snout <sup>1</sup> by name, present a wall;	165
FTLN 1944	And such a wall as I would have you think	
FTLN 1945	That had in it a crannied hole or chink,	
FTLN 1946	Through which the lovers, Pyramus and Thisbe,	

FTLN 1947	Did whisper often, very secretly.	
FTLN 1948	This loam, this roughcast, and this stone doth show	170
FTLN 1949	That I am that same wall. The truth is so.	
FTLN 1950	And this the cranny is, right and sinister,	
FTLN 1951	Through which the fearful lovers are to whisper.	
FTLN 1952	THESEUS Would you desire lime and hair to speak	
FTLN 1953	better?	175
FTLN 1954	DEMETRIUS It is the wittiest partition that ever I heard	
FTLN 1955	discourse, my lord.	
FTLN 1956	THESEUS Pyramus draws near the wall. Silence.	
	BOTTOM, <i>as Pyramus</i>	
FTLN 1957	O grim-looking night! O night with hue so black!	
FTLN 1958	O night, which ever art when day is not!	180
FTLN 1959	O night! O night! Alack, alack, alack!	
FTLN 1960	I fear my Thisbe's promise is forgot.	
FTLN 1961	And thou, O wall, O sweet, O lovely wall,	
FTLN 1962	That stand'st between her father's ground and	
FTLN 1963	mine,	185
FTLN 1964	Thou wall, O wall, O sweet and lovely wall,	
FTLN 1965	Show me thy chink to blink through with mine	
FTLN 1966	eyne.	
FTLN 1967	Thanks, courteous wall. Jove shield thee well for	
FTLN 1968	this.	190
FTLN 1969	But what see I? No Thisbe do I see.	
FTLN 1970	O wicked wall, through whom I see no bliss,	
FTLN 1971	Cursed be thy stones for thus deceiving me!	
FTLN 1972	THESEUS The wall, methinks, being sensible, should	
FTLN 1973	curse again.	195
FTLN 1974	BOTTOM No, in truth, sir, he should not. "Deceiving	
FTLN 1975	me" is Thisbe's cue. She is to enter now, and I am	
FTLN 1976	to spy her through the wall. You shall see it will fall	
FTLN 1977	pat as I told you. Yonder she comes.	
	<i>Enter Thisbe</i> 「(Flute).」	
	FLUTE, <i>as Thisbe</i>	
FTLN 1978	O wall, full often hast thou heard my moans	200

FTLN 1979 For parting my fair Pyramus and me.  
 FTLN 1980 My cherry lips have often kissed thy stones,  
 FTLN 1981 Thy stones with lime and hair knit *「up in thee.」*  
 BOTTOM, *as Pyramus*  
 FTLN 1982 I see a voice! Now will I to the chink  
 FTLN 1983 To spy an I can hear my Thisbe's face. 205  
 FTLN 1984 Thisbe?  
 FLUTE, *as Thisbe*  
 FTLN 1985 My love! Thou art my love, I think.  
 BOTTOM, *as Pyramus*  
 FTLN 1986 Think what thou wilt, I am thy lover's grace,  
 FTLN 1987 And, like Limander, am I trusty still.  
 FLUTE, *as Thisbe*  
 FTLN 1988 And I like Helen, till the Fates me kill. 210  
 BOTTOM, *as Pyramus*  
 FTLN 1989 Not Shafalus to Procrus was so true.  
 FLUTE, *as Thisbe*  
 FTLN 1990 As Shafalus to Procrus, I to you.  
 BOTTOM, *as Pyramus*  
 FTLN 1991 O kiss me through the hole of this vile wall.  
 FLUTE, *as Thisbe*  
 FTLN 1992 I kiss the wall's hole, not your lips at all.  
 BOTTOM, *as Pyramus*  
 FTLN 1993 Wilt thou at Ninny's tomb meet me straightway? 215  
 FLUTE, *as Thisbe*  
 FTLN 1994 'Tide life, 'tide death, I come without delay.  
*「Bottom and Flute exit.」*  
 SNOUT, *as Wall*  
 FTLN 1995 Thus have I, Wall, my part discharged so,  
 FTLN 1996 And, being done, thus Wall away doth go. *「He exits.」*  
 THESEUS Now is the *「wall down」* between the two  
 FTLN 1998 neighbors. 220  
 FTLN 1999 DEMETRIUS No remedy, my lord, when walls are so  
 FTLN 2000 willful to hear without warning.  
 FTLN 2001 HIPPOLYTA This is the silliest stuff that ever I heard.  
 FTLN 2002 THESEUS The best in this kind are but shadows, and