

**Mealy Mountain Collegiate  
Happy Valley-Goose Bay  
presents**

**“A Labradorian Night’s Dream”** *(abridged 2006)*

**Cast:**

**The Mechanicals**

Robert Tracy.....	Nick Bottom/Pyramus
Josh Vey.....	Peter Quince
Daniel Windeler.....	Francis Flute/Thisbe
Jennifer Mitchell.....	Tom Snout/ Wall
Lucy Niles.....	Robin Starveling/Moonshine
Gladdale Matthews.....	Snug/Lion

**Spirits**

Karla Poole.....	Puck
Yanael Queval.....	Oberon
Alicia Pardy.....	Titania
Sam Lewis.....	Spirit
Chloe Soroka.....	Peaseblossom
Lorraine Matthews.....	Moth
Stephanie Dufour.....	Cobweb
Allison Lamond.....	Mustardseed

**The Lovers**

Gabrielle White.....	Helena
Alicia Seaward.....	Hermia
Andrew Caines.....	Demetrius
Myron Baggs.....	Lysander

**The Military**

Luke Crawford.....	Theseus
Martina Lavallee.....	Hippolyta
Dave Goudie.....	Egeus
Tom Niles.....	Philostrate

**Teacher Advisor:** Brent Sharpe

**Assistant director:** Amy Cahill

**Stage Managers:** Amy Norman & Chrissy Chaisson

**Technician:** Shawn Bisson

**Assistant Tech:** Kate Boland

## Act I, Scene One

*(all scenes take place in or near Happy Valley-Goose Bay, Labrador) The office of Theseus, "the base", Happy Valley-Goose Bay Enter Theseus, Hippolyta, Philostrate, and Attendants*

**Theseus:** Our wedding ceremony will commence Thursday, at 18:00 hours. That, Hippolyta, gives you exactly...96 hours and 32 minutes to prepare the banquet. I expect a full report, including the name of the florist and the caterer, on my desk this time tomorrow.

**Hippolyta:** What about the decorations? Have you decided if you want the jet-blue streamers, or are we sticking with the red?

**Theseus:** *(Angrily)* I can't be bothered with such trivial matters now. I have an air base to maintain. You handle the decorations. I am sure I will be happy with whatever you decide. As for you Philostrate, assist Lieutenant Hippolyta here with any problems she may have arranging the banquet. Oh, and make sure you send out the memo informing everyone of the wedding, and hire some entertainers for the banquet as well.

**Philostrate:** Is that all sir?

**Theseus:** What? Oh, yes, sorry. Go get me a coffee as well. You are dismissed.  
*(Exit Philostrate)* Hippolyta. My dear Hippolyta. It was I who had you had you transferred from 12-wing Shearwater, and there were many battles I have fought to conquer your heart. Now that I have you by my side, I will never let you slip away again.

*Exit Hippolyta Enter Egeus, Hauling along his daughter Hermia, followed behind by Lysander and Demetrius*

**Hermia:** Stop treating me like this. I am an officer of the Canadian Military!

**Egeus:** *(Salutes)* Commander Theseus.

**Theseus:** Ah, Major Egeus. And what seems to be the matter today?

**Egeus:** Well, sir, I am vexed by my own daughter. Stand front and center Lieutenant

**Demetrius:** This is the man I have chosen for her to wed. Come forth Private Lysander. This man, this poor excuse for a soldier, has stolen my daughter's heart and filled her mind with delusions of grandeur unbecoming of a military woman. I've served my terms in Gulf War and I've got the scars to prove it. And I will not have this disgrace brought upon a poor war veteran as myself!

**Theseus:** And what do you have to say in defence Private Hermia? Before you speak, remember that you should treat your father better than you should treat your first in command. Lieutenant Demetrius would make a fine husband.

**Hermia:** So would Private Lysander, sir.

**Theseus:** But he is merely a Private. Demetrius is a Lieutenant, and he has your father's blessings on his side.

**Hermia:** But my father cannot see what I see in Lysander. I do entreat sir, to pardon me. If you can tell me anything, please tell me what is the sentence if I refuse to marry Lieutenant Demetrius?

**Theseus:** Oh why death of course. (*Laughs*) Oh no my dear, nothing that bad. If you were to turn against your father's wishes, I would personally see to it that you be dishonorably discharged from the military and made to live the rest of your life in humiliation.

**Hermia:** Oh no sir. The military is my life. I could not imagine anything worse.

**Theseus:** Then I suggest that you go back to your barracks and think this matter over. I expect your response filed and on my desk tomorrow evening.

**Demetrius:** You might as well give up, Lysander. Let Hermia be mine. Not only do I have her father's wishes, but now I have the law as well.

**Lysander:** You have her father's love, Demetrius. Let me have Hermia's. You can marry him.

**Theseus:** I have heard enough of this matter for now. Major Egeus, Lieutenant Demetrius. I would appreciate it if you two would escort me down to the German Hanger. They are preparing to close it down and I have to straighten away some paperwork.

**Egeus & Demetrius:** Sir!

*Exit all but Lysander and Hermia*

**Hermia:** What are we to do now Lysander? You heard Commander Theseus.

**Lysander:** Don't worry my love. I have just now come up with a plan in which you can keep your rank and we can still marry. I have an aunt who lives down in the valley. We can sneak out of the base through the woods at night and, with her help, marry in the valley where the military law has no effect on us.

*Enter Helena*

- Helena:** Hello Lysander. Hello Hermia. Have either of you seen Demetrius?
- Hermia:** Ugh, Demetrius. Why do you want to bother with that man? I frown upon him and yet he loves me still.
- Helena:** I wish I could smile as you could frown.
- Hermia:** The more I hate him, the more he follows me.
- Helena:** The more I follow him, the more he hates me.
- Hermia:** His love is no matter of mine anymore. Lysander and I plan on running from this place and wedding in the Valley so that we can avoid the law of the Military. We must be off to discuss our matters further.
- Lysander:** Goodbye Helena, and good luck. I know one day Demetrius will understand.

*Exit Lysander and Hermia*

- Helena:** Oh I wish I could be half as happy as her. Am I not as beautiful as her? Demetrius does not think so. I will tell Demetrius how Hermia is to wed and he will see how deceitful she is, and how caring I can be. Then he will know that I am the one for him.

*Exit.*

## **Act I, Scene Two**

*Quince's House (Hamilton River Road) Enter Quince, Bottom, Flute, Starveling, Snout, and Snug*

- Quince:** Everyone on the go?
- Bottom:** Best to call em lad by lad
- Quince:** Right on. Ere is the name of every fella fit to play for the Cap'n when he gets hitched.
- Bottom:** Best to tell the b'ys what tis all about wha?

**Quince:** Good enough. Our play is the foolish comedy and cruel death of Pyramus and Thisby.

**Bottom:** Best kind! Now tell us who's who.

**Quince:** Nick Bottom

**Bottom:** ... Give it to her

**Quince:** You will play Pyramus... A lover....who does himself in!

**Bottom:** B'ys oh b'ys! That'll take all me skill. I'll make em bawl like babies I will! I'll Move starms! To the rest. - Yet I tinks I could play a mean tyrant too! I could play Hercules or a part that would rip the guts out of cod, to make all split!  
 The raging rocks,  
 And me old black socks  
 Will make us talk  
 Like an old first mate  
 And me old brown car  
 Will shine right far  
 Like a whisky jar  
 With me wicked Bait  
 That was cruel! Now tell the b'ys their parts.

**Quince:** Flute

**Flute:** Here Peter Quince

**Quince:** You must play Thisbe

**Flute:** Wha's dat all about? A prince or a knight?

**Quince:** That's Pyramus's Woman by!

**Flute:** Not a chance! Sure look at me face! I got half a beard on the go!

**Quince:** Don't mind that b'y! You can wear a mask and talk in a queer ol' voice!

**Bottom:** Sure I'll play Thisbe too! I'll speak in the queerest ol' voice, "Thisbe, Thisbe!" - "Ah Pyramus, Me ol lover dear, I'm thisbe dear, and your lady dear

**Quince:** G'way b'y! You play Pyramus and Flute, you Thisbe. Now. Robin Starvling.

**Starveling:** Here Quince!

- Quince:** You must play Thisbe's mudder. Tom snout, you Pyramus's father, myself the prologue and Snug...you can play the lion.
- Snug:** You got me part wrote yet or wha? I'm not the sharpest tool in the shed b'y and I'd like to have a look at it.
- Quince:** All ya gotta do is heave a big ol' roar out of ya!
- Bottom:** Let me play the lion too! I'll roar me head right off sure! I'll roar so loud the Cap'n will say "I knows he can't roar for ya!"
- Quince:** You'd bawl so loud that you'll deafen the women, next ting ya knows we'll all be hanged!
- All:** That would get us all hung b'y!
- Bottom:** Alright b'ys, if I scared the women out of their wits they'd probably hang us all. But I'll aggravate me voice so that I roars so gently as a gull. Roar!
- Quince:** Go way bottom! You must play Pyramus! ...uh...cause he's sa dapper as a duck. He got a face on him like a movie star from Bucchans. Therefore...you gotta give it a go.
- Bottom:** Well...I spose.
- Quince:** Here are yer parts. Gotta learn em by t'morrow night and meet out in the thicket there, so no-one can see what we are at. Don't let me down now by's.
- Bottom:** Take er easy by! We'll meet in bush tomorrow wha?!

*Company exits*

## Act II, Scene One

*A wood near Goose Bay Enter a Spirit and [from opposite direction] Puck.*

- Puck:** Hey now, spirit! Where are you going?
- Spirit:** Over mountains and down the valleys, through the caribou moss and black spruce, across the river and in the bog and find our caribou, the Queen will soon be here bringing her fairies with her.
- Puck:** If the Queen had any sense at all, she wouldn't come near Oberon tonight, he's already vexed with her for bringing home that baby from Toronto. Oberon wouldn't even mind having the city-boy if he could train him to

hunt in the forests like he does, but Titania won't allow any of that. She keeps the Torontonians all to herself; she's even started smoking so that he won't miss the smog. They argue about the youngster constantly. It'd be best for them to send him back to the city.

**Spirit:** Aren't you the fairy who is always playing tricks on everyone?

**Puck:** Yes, that would be me. Causing trouble is what I do the best. And here he comes, the butt of all my jokes, good Oberon!

*Enter Oberon [from one direction] with his train; and Titania [from another direction] with hers.*

**Oberon:** I'm surprised to see *you* up this late. Is that city-baby asleep yet? Or does he need the sounds of sirens and traffic as a lullaby?

**Titania:** Spirits, go on ahead, I'm not sharing a bed this man tonight. It's late and you're too jealous.

**Oberon:** Well, would you at least tell me why we have this boy in our possession?

**Titania:** His mother was a friend of mine from Toronto. She had some complications during birth, and asked that I take care of him for a while. And for that reason, I can't give him up.

**Oberon:** Let me help raise him up properly; get all the city air out of him, and we'll work together.

**Titania:** That's not what I said I would do, I better go, the longer we stay, the longer this problem will stay unresolved.

*Exit Titania [with spirit train]*

**Oberon:** You can leave now, Titania, but I will embarrass you for hurting my pride like this. Puck, do you remember the myth of the pitcher plant?

**Puck:** I have heard it before, although not in many years.

**Oberon:** If the juice of the pitcher plant is dropped onto one's eyes whilst he is asleep, when he will wake up, he will fall in love with next person he shall see. Go to the bog and find this magical herb, and then bring it back to me.

**Puck:** I will do my best; I will just have to be wary of the carnivores that tend to migrate to the bog during this season.

*Exit Puck*

**Oberon:** Once Puck comes back with the flower, I'll watch Titania until she falls asleep. Then I'll drop the juice into her eyes, and when she wakes, she shall be spellbound by whomever she sees first, be it a moose, caribou, porcupine or partridge, or even an arse. She will fall for it, who ever it is; and I will laugh at her foolishness! Oh! Someone is coming... I'll make myself into an eastern wind, invisible, and still present.

*Enter Demetrius, Helena following him.*

**Demetrius:** Helena, I don't think we're really on the same page here, so I think you should stop following me. Have you seen Lysander and Hermia around here? You told me they would be in this wood here, didn't you? I am a lieutenant, what am I doing being wooed in this wood? and followed by a woman who brings me such woes?

**Helena:** My heart is made of steel, and I have the insides of a drill sergeant. Just start loving me, so that I don't need to chase you anymore.

**Demetrius:** How can I tell you so that you'll understand? Should it be spelt out? *[slowly]* I . Can. Not. Love. You. I. love. Hermia.

**Helena:** And that only makes me love you more, Demetrius! Let me be your rookie! Tell me to drop and give you 20, have me spit shine your boots, I will carry your knapsack onto the battlefield for you... I'll carry *you* to the battlefield! Can't you see that I am willing to give you the power in this relationship? What more could a strong sergeant like you want?

**Demetrius:** You're desperate. It makes me nauseous to look at you.

**Helena:** And I am nauseous when I'm not looking at you!

**Demetrius:** Have you no dignity? Why are you following me around in these woods when you *know* that I don't love you?

**Helena:** You are the coldest of all men that I have met... Demetrius, we could have been like Julia Roberts and Richard Gere in "Pretty Woman", but you just don't get it. Hey, don't you think I would make a good Julia Roberts? I've been told I look like her, you know. And you could rescue me off the streets, and we could live together in fancy hotel rooms while you're on tour with the military. Do you think the military would send us to some exotic place? Like Bora Bora?

**Demetrius:** *[sort of interrupting her fantasy]* Listen, you can keep following me if you want, but I'm not going to be a gentleman anymore.

*Exit Demetrius*



**Helena:** Fine! I am still going to follow you, and make the best of the situation you offered, I will die for you just to show my love!

*Exit Helena*

**Oberon:** So long, young lady, and don't worry yourself, he'll fall for you as you flee from him. *(Enter Puck)* Have you found the pitcher plant?

**Puck:** Here it is, I had to wrestle a black bear for it, but I got it!

**Oberon:** Wonderful. Now, I know of a place where the aspens blow, and where partridge berry and ferns do grow. The birch trees grow tall, moss blankets the ground, and there you will find Titania. Drop this juice into her eye. Then find that pompous young soldier the young lady loves so much, and put it on his eyes, too. But, make sure the next thing he sees after waking up is the lady. You'll recognize him by his uniform, he's not in camouflage, so you should be able to find him. Go easy on the potion though, we don't want him more in love with her than she is with him.

**Puck:** Fear not, my lord, your servant shall do it exactly as you say so.

## **Act II, Scene Two**

*Another part of the wood Enter Titania, Queen of the Fairies, with her train.*

**Titania:** Spirits, come in a circle and dance for me.  
Then, sing me to sleep and leave me to rest.

*Enter Oberon, says "boo"! Spirit runs away. Titania sleeps. [Exeunt Spirits]  
Oberon [and squeezes juice of the flower on Titania's eyelids.]*

**Oberon:** When you wake up, the first living creature you see,  
you will fall in love with, no matter who or what it is.

*[Exit Oberon.] Enter Lysander and Hermia.*

**Lysander:** Come on Hermia. Lets sleep here for the night.

**Hermia:** Okay, I'll sleep here. You shall find another bank to rest your head on.

**Lysander:** But why? We are in love. Lets share a spot here.

**Hermia:** No Lysander. Go over there.

*They sleep Enter Puck*

**Puck:** I've been almost everywhere in the forest but I haven't found Demetrius...Wait! Aha! I have found him! I shall place the potion on his eyes. And then go see Oberon.

*Exit Enter Demetrius and Helena running*

**Helena:** Slow down Demetrius! Why are you running?

**Demetrius:** I am doing something, and I must do it alone. Do not follow.

**Helena:** No! Do not leave me here in the woods alone! *Exit Demetrius.* I'm so tired. Oh my, Hermia is so happy and in love. She is so beautiful, and I am as ugly as a bear! That is why Demetrius left me. Oh, who is here? Lysander? Wake up!

**Lysander:** *[Waking.]* Helena! Oh beautiful Helena! I'd do anything for your love! Where is Demetrius? Oh never mind, it doesn't matter, I love you!

**Helena:** You are mistaken Lysander. What about Hermia? Aren't the two of you in love?

**Lysander:** Hermia? I don't love her, I love you. You are much more desirable than Hermia.

**Helena:** Why must you mock me? Demetrius does not love me, and you feel you have to make fun of me for it. I thought you were much more of a gentleman than that Lysander.

*Exit Helena*

**Lysander:** She does not see that Hermia is sleeping there. But Helena is so sweet, and I must find her and express my love for her.

*Exit Lysander*

**Hermia:** *[Waking, startled.]* Lysander? Lysander, where are you? Oh no! I must go and find him immediately! *Exit*

### Act III, Scene One

*Another part of the wood Titania lying asleep. Enter Quince, Snug, Bottom, Flute, Snout, and Starveling.*

**Bottom:** Is we all her'?

**Quince:** Dis looks like a nice spot for our rehearsal. Dat tree can be our changin rum.

**Bottom:** Peter?

**Quince:** Yeah Bottom?

**Bottom:** In Pyramus and Thisbe don't Pyramas kill himself?...Do you tink da ladies will be able to handle dat?

**Starveling:** I don't tink buddy should die in dat case.

**Bottom:** Well I tinks you should write me a prologue tellin em' that Pyramus isn't really gonna die, but that its just me playin wit me sword.

**Quince:** Alright, I'll do it.

**Snout:** What about da lion, will da ladies be able to handle da lion?

**Bottom:** Yeah , I don't tink the lion wit da ladies will be such a good idea. Da lion should have a prologue as well. He should say something like "Do not be afraid. I am not a real lion. I am actually Snug, I owns da bait shop 'round da corner."

**Quince:** Okay, that sounds about right. But what are we going to do about the moon light. Pyramus and Thisbe met be moonlight.

**Snout:** Is there a moon on the night we does da play?

**Quince:** Yes, there is...we could..

**Bottom:** *(interrupts)* We could just open a window!

**Quince:** Hah...it would be better if we got someone in a bush with a flashlight to act as a moon and also we need a wall! Pyramus and Thisbe talked through a hole in a wall.

**Bottom:** We need someone to dress up as a wall, and den pinch deir fingers together to make a hole for Pyramus and Thisbe to talk through.

**Quince:** Alright b'ys, get to your places and we'll start, keep in mind you places, lines and ques.

*Enter Puck [from behind]*

**Puck:** Who plays here, interrupting the queens sleep? Shall I stay and listen perhaps and maybe even become an actor if I see fit.

**Quince:** Okay Pyramus, start.

**Bottom:** Thisbe, the flowers of odious savours sweet, -

**Quince:** Odorous, odorous!

**Bottom:** Odorous savours sweet, so hath thy breath, my dearest Thisbe dear. But hark a voice! Stay thou but here awhile, and by and by I will to thee appear.

*Exit [Bottom, behind a bush]*

**Puck:** That was the strangest Pyramus I've ever seen.

*Exit [Puck, following Bottom]*

**Flute:** Is it my turn?

**Quince:** Yes, go ahead.

**Flute:** Most radiant Pyramus, most lily-white of hue, of color like the red rose, on triumphant briar, most brisky juvenal and eke most lovely Jew, as true as truest horse, that yet would never tire, I'll meet thee, Pyramus, at Ninny's tomb.

**Quince:** It's "Ninus tomb" b'y! You just said all your lines at once. After you say "never tire" Pyramus is spouse to enter.

**Flute:** Oh - As true as truest horse, that yet would never tire.

*Enter Puck and Bottom [with an ass's head]*

**Bottom:** If I were fair, Thisbe, I were only thine.

**Quince:** Blood of a'...run by's he's been cursed!

*Exit all but Bottom, including Puck running after the players*

**Bottom:** We don't have the time for these jokes boys! You won't make an ass of me! *[sings]* "Ise da b'y that builds da boat..."

**Titania:** *[awaken by the singing]* What bird sings such a sweet tune to awake me tonight?

**Bottom:** *[singing]* "...catches da fish and bring er 'ome to Lyser..." Good evening ma'am.

**Titania:** Sir, please sing again, your voice is so beautiful and perfect. I think im falling in love with you.

**Bottom:** Now ma'am, don't get carried away, we just met.

**Titania:** You are as handsome as you are wise.

**Bottom:** That might be true if I could find my way outta these woods.

**Titania:** Sir, do not leave here, stay with me. I will love you and my fairies will tend on you. Peaseblossom, Cobweb, Moth, and Mustardseed!

**Peaseblossom:** Yes Titania. We are all here

**Titania:** Tend on this mans every need. If he is hungry, feed him. If he wishes to sleep, sing a lullaby.

**All Fairies:** All hail him!

**Bottom:** Thank-you. Introduce yourselves please.

**Peaseblossom:** Peaseblossom

**Cobweb:** Cobweb

**Moth:** Moth

**Mustardseed:** Mustardseed

**Titania:** Now bring him to my bed and wait on his every need.

*Exit*

### **Act III, Scene Two**

*Another part of the wood [the trail, near the bike path. Enter Oberon*

**Oberon:** I wonder what vile creature under our Northern Lights did my lady fall in love with?

*Enter Puck*

**Oberon:** Ah, here comes my messenger with the answers!

**Puck:** Chief, your lady has fallen in love with a monster! I placed an ass's head on Mr. Bottom when he did wander from his group. His friends cried "Ah" in horror, then scurried away, but your woman awoke and wished him to stay!

**Oberon:** This is better then I ever dreamed! Did you give the love-juice to our young soldier as well?

**Puck:** Of course! I am not called Mr. Goodfellow for nothing!

*Enter Demetrius and Hermia*

**Oberon:** Here comes our G.I. Joe now.

**Puck:** There is the young woman... but, not the man.

**Hermia:** You have killed Lysander haven't you?

**Demetrius:** Hermia, I swear I have not. I wish I could feed his carcass to the wolves, but I have not touched him! All I know is that I love you.

**Hermia:** Ugh! *(Exit)*

**Demetrius:** *(yawning)* What a long tiring day, and so this mound of sand shall replace my cot tonight.

*Demetrius lies down and sleeps. Oberon and Puck come forward.*

**Oberon:** What-have-you-done!? Find Helena and bring her here!

**Puck:** Swifter then the wind sir. *(Exit)*

*Oberon crushes the juice on Demetrius' eyes. Puck reappears, still wearing his helmet and Ski-Doo suit*

**Puck:** Chief, here she comes!

*Enter Lysander (following) Helena*

**Oberon:** Shh, Puck, their noise will wake up Demetrius.

**Puck:** To army men smitten over the one lieutenant will no doubt entertain!

**Lysander:** Helena, I-Love-You!

**Helena:** Not likely, now leave me alone!

**Lysander:** Believe me when I say you have my heart and not Lt. Demetrius'!

*Demetrius wakes and sees Helena*

**Demetrius:** You are the most gorgeous uniform clad woman I have ever saw!

**Helena:** You horrible man! Why are you making fun of me?

*Cue music The boys look past each other and realize they should be after one another. They begin fighting. Cue music Boys fight Enter Hermia*

**Hermia:** Hold up! Lysander, just left me in the woods!

**Lysander:** Why would I stay, I only love Lt. Helena.

**Helena:** Why are you three fellow comrades mocking me?

**Hermia:** It is clear, lieutenant, that you have stolen Lysander from me!

*The two girls fight Demetrius and Lysander shake their heads in awe over the women fighting so viciously*

**Lysander:** Let's take this elsewhere.

**Demetrius:** Agreed.

*Exit Lysander and Demetrius*

**Helena:** My legs are longer than yours Hermia to run away from this insanity.

**Hermia:** I no longer know what to say!

*Exit Hermia*

**Oberon:** Puck, this is your mess to clean up!

**Puck:** But chief, you said I would know the young man by the uniform he was wearing...

**Oberon:** You must make this right. Find Demetrius and lead him into the woods. When Lysander is asleep pour this special mixture on his eyes. I will reverse the spell on my lady.

*Exit Oberon*

**Puck:**  
Up and down, up and down,

I will lead them up and down.  
I'm feared in field and town. Goblin, lead them up and down.  
Here comes one.

*Enter 4 lovers on opposite corners of the stage, all searching for one another*

**Demetrius:** Lysander, where are you?

**Lysander:** Come out come out wherever you are Demetrius!

**Helena:** Her stout little legs will not find me here!

**Hermia:** These dark woods make it hard to see! It has been a long day.

*All lovers go to sleep where they are standing when Puck plays enchanting music to put them to sleep*

**Puck:**

On the ground  
Sleep sound  
I'll apply  
To your eye  
Gentle lover, remedy.

*Puck squeezes the juice on Lysander's eyes*

**Puck:**

When thou wak'st  
Thou tak'st  
True delight  
In the sight  
Of thy former lady's eye  
And the country proverb known,  
That every man should take his own,  
IN your waking shall be shown:  
Jack hall have Jill,  
Nought shall go ill.  
The man shall have his mare again,  
And all shall be well.

*Exit Puck. The lovers remain, asleep*

### Act IV, Scene One



*The woods where Titania sleeps*

**Titania:** Come, sit here so I can admire you!

**Bottom:** Oh yes yup! Peaseblossom.

**Peaseblossom:** Yes sir

**Bottom:** Come scratch me ol'ed by'. Cobwed!

**Cobweb:** Yes?

**Bottom:** Will you go get me something to eat?

**Cobweb:** Yes sir.

**Bottom:** Mustardseed, stop bowing to me and help pool ol' Peaseblossom over here scratchin' me'ed.

**Titania:** Would you desire any music my dear love?

**Bottom:** Oh yes, I loves music, really gots de ear fer it, see.

**Titania:** Would you like anything to eat?

**Bottom:** Some good ol' hay or nuts would be great dis time in da evenin' , but I think I'd like to get some sleep, Id like to take a spell.

**Titania:** Off with you fairies, my love longs to sleep. *(Exit Spirits)* Oh how wonderful you are. Oh how I have fallen in love with your beauty.

*They sleep Enter Puck. Puck silently removes the mask. Exeunt Oberon and Titania  
The four lovers and Bottom still lie asleep. To the winding of horns, within  
Enter Theseus, Hippolyta, Egeus, and train*

**Theseus:** Listen to the sound of my huge, ferocious dogs. *(Exit attendant)*  
Hippolyta, lets go to the top of the mountain, Where we will listen for the echo of the hounds.

**Hippolyta:** When I was with Hercules his dogs were much bigger and louder!

**Theseus:** My hounds are the same breed and there is nothing wrong with them.  
They are exactly the same and...WAIT! Who are these people and why are they here in the forest?

**Egeus:** Why Theseus, this here is my daughter, And here, lies Lysander, Demetrius, and Helena.

**Theseus:** Isn't this the day that Hermia will tell you of whom she loves?

**Egeus:** Yes sir.

**Theseus:** Good morning you all. Stand up at once and tell of why you are here.

**Lysander:** Well sir, the strangest thing happened. I had a crazy dream, well, it was as if I was half awake and half asleep. I do not remember how I got here, but I do remember I was with Hermia. Our intent was to run away.

**Egeus:** How dare you?! You shall be punished for this act. Demetrius, how could we have been conquered by this act? She should be your wife.

**Demetrius:** Sir, Helena told me of Hermia and Lysander's plan, And I was following them into the forest, but Helena followed. And now, my love for Hermia has died. I am in love with Helena, and I always will be.

**Theseus:** Okay, lovers. You are in luck. Egeus, I will overrule your will. These children shall be married back at the base.

*Exeunt Theseus, Hippolyta, Egeus, and Train*

**Demetrius:** What a weird night.

**Hermia:** Everything seemed like a blur.

**Helena:** Same here, and now I have Demetrius for my own.

**Demetrius:** Are you sure we are awake now? Was the Duke really here?

**Hermia:** Yes, and so was my father.

**Helena:** And Hippolyta.

**Lysander:** He told us to follow him to the marriage ceremony.

**Demetrius:** Well then, lets go. We must be awake.

*Exeunt*

**Bottom:** *[Awaking]* When me cue comes about, holler out and I'll get back to ya. I knows me next line. "Most fair Pyramus". Peter Quince? Flute, the bellows-mender? Anyone? Well, where the heck did they all run off to?

By, I had some weird dream, funny dough. I dreamt I was an ass. It's hard to explain, but by, whatta strange dream. I'll go find Peter Quince and get 'im to write a ballad about it. I'll call it "Bottom's Dream". Like the song "Sonny's Dream". That one by Ron Hynes. I'll belt her out at the end of the play for the Duke.

*Exit*

## **Act IV, Scene Two**

*Quince's House Enter Quince, Flute, Snout an Starveling Quince is pacing across the room, while the others stand dumbfounded, trying to think of where, or what, Bottom might be]*

**Quince:** Did ya take a gawk over at Bottom's place ta see if he was there or no?

**Starveling:** Yes me son. I didn't hear a peep. I'm tellin' yah right now dat he musta gotten *(stutters as if thinking)* transported *(brief pause)* by them tricky Spirits.

**Flute:** Well if he doesn't show den what's we sposed ta do about da play?

**Quince:** There's nothin' to do b'y if he doesn't show up, cause I knows that there's no one like him when it comes ta actin'.

**Flute:** Oh yes, he must be the funniest of the whole bunch. I knows he's more funny than dat other buddy. Ah, wassisname? *(continued in the background)* Y'know that buddy....ah wassisname? Buddy, buddy, gawd wassisname, wassisname now, b'y?

*Enter Snug*

**Snug:** Well b'ys, this is it. There's a big ole'weddin' up on the base. Two or three couples shackin' up, now b'ys. Spose we'd be makin' da money tonight then.

**Starveling:** Well we would be if stund old Bottom hadn't gone and gotten all *transported* on us. Sometimes he's so dumb that I swear his mother used ta...

*Enter Bottom*

**Bottom:** *(Angrily)* Me mudder was a beautiful woman.

**Quince:** Bottom! Where the hell have you been to b'y? Gees, we gone and thought you'd been transformed for good!

**Bottom:** Oh yes yuh. I gots some crazy stories. But there's no need to go on worryin' about dat right now. I got bigger news.

**Quince:** Well c'mon now give unkie man a taste.

**Bottom:** (*motioning them inward*) Alright b'ys. Come close. Seems the Commander and them are getting' married tonight, and you wouldn't believe who's gonna be doin' the entertainment.

**Flute:** Well who's that?

**Bottom:** (*sarcastically*) Saddest bunch I've ever seen, I tells you now. 'Cept for the one guy, he's pretty good. Best actor I've ever seen. Goes by the name of Bottom.

**Flute:** Well that's right off that the both of you be named Bottom, eh?

**Bottom:** That's cause we's the same guy. We're doin' the play b'ys! Go gather up all of the stuff. Tonight we get on the go, cause there be's actin' to do!

*Cheers All around as all exit*

## Act V, Scene One

*Happy Valley- Goose Bay. Random building on the base. Enter Theseus and Hippolyta; Philostrate, Lords, and Attendants (Philostrate, Soldiers and Foot Soldiers)*

**Hippolyta:** Strange things happened in the woods tonight, my Theseus.

**Theseus:** Did it? It is hard to believe the local "tall tales" told around here.

**Hippolyta:** But, it is more difficult to believe that something they all witnessed didn't actually happen!

**Theseus:** Hush, here come the lovers now.

*Enter Lysander and Hermia, Demetrius and Helena.*

**Theseus:** Welcome friends!

**Lysander:** We thank you Theseus, for such an extravagant wedding day!

**Theseus:** Come my friends, what entertainment shall we have tonight, to pass the long hours before our honeymoons?

**Philostrate:** Here, mighty Theseus.

**Theseus:** What do you have for us tonight?

**Philostrate:** Sir, there is quite the selection... (*Giving a paper. Philostrate reads*)

"Sherman Downey, that man who frequents Mulligan's Pub, playing his guitar, and various other instruments that he so pleases. We'll have none of that. I have told my love, we will hear something a little different tonight." *reads* "Dan McHugh". *Reads* "The Smokehouse" *reads* "A tedious brief scene of young Pyramus And his love Thisbe, very tragical mirth. Merry and tragical? Tedious and brief? What a wondrous strange show!

**Philostrate:** The play is down-right ridiculous chief. It's quite short and tedious. And tragical! It is certainly depressing. Pyramus even kills himself! When I saw it rehearsed tears streamed down my face and I rolled on the ground, not with sympathy or sadness, but with laughter.

**Theseus:** Who are the actors of this play?

**Philostrate:** Hard-handed men, military men, that work here in Happy Valley-Goose Bay.

**Theseus:** Let's hear it then.

**Philostrate:** No, chief, it's not for you. Trust me, it's really nothing, nothing I tell you. It's painful.

**Theseus:** I will hear that play. Go get them and ladies, take your seat.

*Exit Philostrate*

**Theseus:** Let's appreciate their efforts at least.

**Hippolyta:** But, he says they can not act at all!

**Theseus:** Hippolyta, sometimes we must be grateful for sincerity, and not just perfect performances.

*Enter Philostrate*

**Philostrate:** Sir, the man speaking the Prologue is ready to begin.

**Theseus:** Then let him approach.

*Flourish of trumpets Enter the Prologue, Quince*

**Prologue:** If we offend, it is with our good will.  
That you should think we come not to offend,  
But with good will. To show our simple skill,  
That is the true beginning of our end.  
Consider then, we come but in despite.  
We do not come, as minding to content you,  
Our true intent is. All for your delight,  
We are not here. That you should here repent you,  
The actors are at hand, and by their show,  
You shall know all, that you are like to know.

**Theseus:** (Laughing) This man has no regard for punctuation!

**Lysander:** He talks like a drunken sailor!

**Theseus:** Indeed he does! Who is next?

*Enter Bottom, Flute, Snout, Starveling and Snug*

**Prologue:** Gentles, perchance you wonder at this show;  
But wonder on, till truth make all things plain.  
This man is Pyramus, if you would know;  
This beauteous lady Thisby is certain.  
This man, with lime and rough-cast, doth present Wall, that vile  
Wall which did these lovers sunder;  
And through Wall's chink, poor souls, they are content  
To whisper. At the which let no man wonder.  
This man, with lanthorn, dog, and bush of thorn,  
Presenteth Moonshine; for, if you will know,  
By moonshine did these lovers think no scorn  
To meet at Ninus' tomb, there, there to woo.  
This grisly beast, which Lion hight by name,  
The trusty Thisby, coming first by night,  
Did scare away, or rather did affright;  
And, as she fled, her mantle she did fall,  
Which Lion vile with bloody mouth did stain.  
Anon comes Pyramus, sweet youth and tall, And finds his trusty  
Thisby's mantle slain: Whereat, with blade, with bloody blameful  
blade,  
He bravely broach'd his boiling bloody breast;  
And Thisby, tarrying in mulberry shade,  
His dagger drew, and died. For all the rest,  
Let Lion, Moonshine, Wall, and lovers twain

At large discourse, while here they do remain.

*Exeunt Prologue, Thisbe, Lion, and Moonshine*

**Theseus:** Do you think the lion will speak too?

**Lysander:** I would say so my lord, a lion may, when many asses do

**Wall:** In this same interlude it doth befall That I, one Snout by name, present a wall; And such a wall, as I would have you think, That had in it a crannied hole or chink, Through which the lovers, Pyramus and Thisby, Did whisper often very secretly. This loam, this rough-cast and this stone doth show That I am that same wall; the truth is so: And this the cranny is, right and sinister, Through which the fearful lovers are to whisper.

**Theseus:** I would expect no more from bricks!  
But quiet, Pyramus nears the wall

**Pyramus:** O grim-look'd night! O night with hue so black!  
O night, which ever art when day is not!  
O night, O night! alack, alack, alack ,  
I fear my Thisby's promise is forgot!  
And thou, O wall, O sweet, O lovely wall,  
That stand'st between her father's ground and mine!  
Thou wall, O wall, O sweet and lovely wall,  
Show me thy chink, to blink through with mine eyne!

*[Wall holds up his fingers]*

Thanks, courteous wall: Jove shield thee well for this! But what see I? No Thisby do I see. O wicked wall, through whom I see no bliss! Cursed be thy stones for thus deceiving me!

**Theseus:** The wall should curse again!

**Pyramus:** No my son! "deceiving me" is Wassernames cue.  
She's gonna come in ere now, and everyting will be  
Best kind.

**Thisbe:** O wall, full often hast thou heard my moans,  
For parting my fair Pyramus and me!  
My cherry lips have often kiss'd thy stones,  
Thy stones with lime and hair knit up in thee.

**Pyramus:** I see a voice: now will I to the chink, To spy an I can hear my Thisby's face. Thisby!

**Thisbe:** My love thou art, my love I think.

**Pyramus:** Think what thou wilt, I am thy lover's grace; And, like Limander, am I trusty still.

**Thisbe:** And I like Helen, till the Fates me kill.

**Pyramus:** Not Shafalus to Procrus was so true.

**Thisbe:** As Shafalus to Procrus, I to you.

**Pyramus:** O kiss me through the hole of this vile wall!

**Thisbe:** I kiss the wall's hole, not your lips at all.

**Pyramus:** Wilt thou at Ninny's tomb meet me straightway?

**Thisbe:** 'Tide life, 'tide death, I come without delay.

*Exeunt Pyramus and Thisbe*

**Wall:** Thus have I, Wall, my part discharged so; And, being done, thus Wall away doth go.

*Exit*

**Theseus:** This is some silly stuff, but here comes a moon and a lion

**Lion:** You, ladies, you, whose gentle hearts do fear The smallest monstrous mouse that creeps on floor, May now perchance both quake and tremble here, When lion rough in wildest rage doth roar. Then know that I, one Snug the joiner, am s lion-fell, nor else no lion's dam; For, if I should as lion come in strife Into this place, 'twere pity on my life.

**Demetrius:** The nicest lion since the wizard of Oz! Let us listen to the moon next.

**Moosnhine:** This lantern doth the horned moon present -

**Lysander:** The man in the moon!

**Moonshine:** This lantern doth...

**Demetrius:** If you believe, they put a man.....



**Moonshine:** All that I have to say, is, to tell you that the lanthorn is the moon; I, the man in the moon; this thorn-bush, my thorn-bush; and this dog, my dog.

**Hippolyta:** Here comes Thisby!

**Thisbe:** This is Old Ninny's tomb. Where is my love?

**Lion:** Oh - (roars, Thisbe runs off leaving her cloak)

**Lysander:** Well roared lion!

**Theseus:** Well ran Thisbe!

*Enter Pyramus*

**Pyramus:** Sweet Moon, I thank thee for thy sunny beams;  
I thank thee, Moon, for shining now so bright;  
For, by thy gracious, golden, glittering gleams,  
I trust to take of truest Thisby sight.  
But stay, O spite! But mark, poor knight,  
What dreadful dole is here! yes, do you see?  
How can it be? O dainty duck! O dear!  
Thy mantle good,  
What, stain'd with blood!  
Approach, ye Furies fell!  
O Fates, come, come, Cut thread and thrum;  
Quail, crush, conclude, and quell!

**Theseus:** He made me shiver... well, almost

**Pyramus:** O wherefore, Nature, didst thou lions frame?  
Since lion vile hath here deflower'd my dear:  
Which is--no, no--which was the fairest dame  
That lived, that loved, that liked, that look'd with cheer.  
Come, tears, confound;  
Out, sword, and wound  
The pap of Pyramus;  
Ay, that left pap, Where heart doth hop:

*[Stabs himself]*

Thus die I, thus, thus, thus.  
Now am I dead,  
Now am I fled;  
My soul is in the sky:  
Tongue, lose thy light;

Moon take thy flight:

*Exit Moonshine*

Now die, die, die, die, die.  
*[Dies]*

**Theseus:** But what of Thisbe?

**Demetrius:** Her she comes! Who will be better?

**Thisbe:** Asleep, my love?  
What, dead, my dove?  
O Pyramus, arise!  
Speak, speak. Quite dumb?  
Dead, dead? A tomb  
Must cover thy sweet eyes.  
These My lips,  
This cherry nose,  
These yellow cowslip cheeks,  
Are gone, are gone:  
Lovers, make moan:  
His eyes were green as leeks.  
O Sisters Three, come, come to me, with hands as pale as milk; ay  
them in gore,  
Since you have shore  
With shears his thread of silk.  
Tongue, not a word: Come, trusty sword; Come, blade, my breast  
imbrue:  
*Stabs herself*  
And, farewell, friends; Thus Thisby ends: Adieu, adieu, adieu.  
  
*[Dies]*

**Theseus:** Only the Moon and Lion are left to bury the dead.

**Demetrius:** And the Wall too

**Bottom:** No me sonny ol' boy! The wall is down that parted their fadders!  
But have a look at our ol' jig wha?

*They do a Jig*

**Theseus:** Well, at least it passed the time. Let us all go to sleep as friends  
and lovers.

*All exit*

**Puck:** The lion roars and the wolf howls at the moon. Our house is a mess And I am sent, to clean up all the clutter.

**Oberon:** Good Robin thanks, and listen to our dance

*Titania and spirits enter for dance*

**Puck:** If we shadows have offended,  
Think but this, and all is mended,  
That you have but slumber'd here  
While these visions did appear.  
And this weak and idle theme,  
No more yielding but a dream,  
Gentles, do not reprehend: if you pardon, we will mend:  
And, as I am an honest Puck,  
If we have unearned luck  
Now to 'scape the serpent's tongue,  
We will make amends ere long;  
Else the Puck a liar call;  
So, good night unto you all.  
Give me your hands, if we be friends,  
And Robin shall restore amends.



Haley Moore  
QPMS  
Happy Valley-Goose Bay