

OBERON

I pray thee give it me.

(takes flower from ROBIN)

I know a bank where the wild thyme blows,
Where oxlips and the nodding violet grows,
Quite overcanopied with luscious woodbine,
With sweet muskroses, and with eglantine.
There sleeps Titania sometime of the night,
Lulled in these flowers with dances and delight.
And there the snake throws her enameled skin,
Weed wide enough to wrap a fairy in.
And with the juice of this I'll streak her eyes
And make her full of hateful fantasies.
Take thou some of it, and seek through this grove.

(gives ROBIN some of the flower)

A sweet Athenian lady is in love
With a disdainful youth. Anoint his eyes,
But do it when the next thing he espies
May be the lady. Thou shalt know the man
By the Athenian garments he hath on.
Effect it with some care, that he may prove
More fond on her than she upon her love.
And look thou meet me ere the first cock crow.

OBERON

Please, give it to me.

(he takes the flower from ROBIN)

I know a place where wild thyme blooms, and
oxlips and violets grow. It's covered over with
luscious honeysuckle, sweet muskroses and
sweetbrier. Titania sleeps there sometimes at night,
lulled to sleep among the flowers by dances and
other delights. Snakes shed their skin there, and
the shed skin is wide enough to wrap a fairy in. I'll
put the juice of this flower on Titania's eyes, and fill
her with horrible delusions and desires.

(he gives ROBIN part of the flower)

You take some of it too, and look around in this part
of the forest. A sweet Athenian lady is in love with a
young man who wants nothing to do with her. Put
some of this flower's juice on his eyes, and make
sure to do it in such a way that the next thing he
sees will be the lady. You'll be able to tell it's him
because he's wearing Athenian clothes. Do it
carefully, so that he'll end up loving her more than
she loves him. And then make sure to meet me
before the rooster's first crow at dawn.

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