

*Enter Egeus and his daughter Hermia, and Lysander
and Demetrius.*

EGEUS

FTLN 0021 Happy be Theseus, our renownèd duke!

THESEUS

FTLN 0022 Thanks, good Egeus. What's the news with thee?

EGEUS

FTLN 0023 ✓ Full of vexation come I, with complaint

FTLN 0024 Against my child, my daughter Hermia.—

FTLN 0025 Stand forth, Demetrius.—My noble lord, 25

FTLN 0026 This man hath my consent to marry her.—

FTLN 0027 Stand forth, Lysander.—And, my gracious duke,

FTLN 0028 This man hath bewitched the bosom of my child.—

FTLN 0029 Thou, thou, Lysander, thou hast given her rhymes

FTLN 0030 And interchanged love tokens with my child. 30

FTLN 0031 Thou hast by moonlight at her window sung

FTLN 0032 With feigning voice verses of feigning love

FTLN 0033 And stol'n the impression of her fantasy

FTLN 0034 With bracelets of thy hair, rings, gauds, conceits,

FTLN 0035 Knacks, trifles, nosegays, sweetmeats—messengers 35

FTLN 0036 Of strong prevailment in unhardened youth.

FTLN 0037 With cunning hast thou filched my daughter's heart,

FTLN 0038 Turned her obedience (which is due to me)

FTLN 0039 To stubborn harshness.—And, my gracious duke,

FTLN 0040 Be it so she will not here before your Grace 40

FTLN 0041 Consent to marry with Demetrius,

FTLN 0042 I beg the ancient privilege of Athens:

FTLN 0043 As she is mine, I may dispose of her,

FTLN 0044 Which shall be either to this gentleman

FTLN 0045 Or to her death, according to our law 45

FTLN 0046 Immediately provided in that case. ✗

THESEUS

FTLN 0047 What say you, Hermia? Be advised, fair maid.

FTLN 0048 To you, your father should be as a god,

FTLN 0049 One that composed your beauties, yea, and one