

「ACT 5」

「Scene 1」

Enter Theseus, Hippolyta, and Philostrate, 「Lords, and Attendants.」

HIPPOLYTA

FTLN 1779 'Tis strange, my Theseus, that these lovers speak of.

✓ THESEUS

FTLN 1780 More strange than true. I never may believe

FTLN 1781 These antique fables nor these fairy toys.

FTLN 1782 Lovers and madmen have such seething brains,

FTLN 1783 Such shaping fantasies, that apprehend 5

FTLN 1784 More than cool reason ever comprehends.

FTLN 1785 The lunatic, the lover, and the poet

FTLN 1786 Are of imagination all compact.

FTLN 1787 One sees more devils than vast hell can hold:

FTLN 1788 That is the madman. The lover, all as frantic, 10

FTLN 1789 Sees Helen's beauty in a brow of Egypt.

FTLN 1790 The poet's eye, in a fine frenzy rolling,

FTLN 1791 Doth glance from heaven to Earth, from Earth to

FTLN 1792 heaven,

FTLN 1793 And as imagination bodies forth 15

FTLN 1794 The forms of things unknown, the poet's pen

FTLN 1795 Turns them to shapes and gives to airy nothing

FTLN 1796 A local habitation and a name.

FTLN 1797 Such tricks hath strong imagination

FTLN 1798 That, if it would but apprehend some joy, 20

FTLN 1799	It comprehends some bringer of that joy.	
FTLN 1800	Or in the night, imagining some fear,	
FTLN 1801	How easy is a bush supposed a bear! ✘	
	HIPPOLYTA	
FTLN 1802	But all the story of the night told over,	
FTLN 1803	And all their minds transfigured so together,	25
FTLN 1804	More witnesseth than fancy's images	
FTLN 1805	And grows to something of great constancy,	
FTLN 1806	But, howsoever, strange and admirable.	
	<i>Enter Lovers: Lysander, Demetrius, Hermia, and Helena.</i>	
	THESEUS	
FTLN 1807	Here come the lovers full of joy and mirth.—	
FTLN 1808	Joy, gentle friends! Joy and fresh days of love	30
FTLN 1809	Accompany your hearts!	
FTLN 1810	LYSANDER More than to us	
FTLN 1811	Wait in your royal walks, your board, your bed!	
	THESEUS	
FTLN 1812	Come now, what masques, what dances shall we	
FTLN 1813	have	35
FTLN 1814	To wear away this long age of three hours	
FTLN 1815	Between 「our」 after-supper and bedtime?	
FTLN 1816	Where is our usual manager of mirth?	
FTLN 1817	What revels are in hand? Is there no play	
FTLN 1818	To ease the anguish of a torturing hour?	40
FTLN 1819	Call Philostrate.	
FTLN 1820	PHILOSTRATE, 「coming forward」 Here, mighty Theseus.	
	THESEUS	
FTLN 1821	Say what abridgment have you for this evening,	
FTLN 1822	What masque, what music? How shall we beguile	
FTLN 1823	The lazy time if not with some delight?	45
	PHILOSTRATE, 「giving Theseus a paper」	
FTLN 1824	There is a brief how many sports are ripe.	
FTLN 1825	Make choice of which your Highness will see first.	