
FTLN 0446	And make him with fair ^{「Aegles」} break his faith,	
FTLN 0447	With Ariadne and Antiopa?	
	TITANIA	
FTLN 0448	These are the forgeries of jealousy;	
FTLN 0449	And never, since the middle summer's spring,	85
FTLN 0450	Met we on hill, in dale, forest, or mead,	
FTLN 0451	By pavèd fountain or by rushy brook,	
FTLN 0452	Or in the beachèd margent of the sea,	
FTLN 0453	To dance our ringlets to the whistling wind,	
FTLN 0454	But with thy brawls thou hast disturbed our sport.	90
FTLN 0455	Therefore the winds, piping to us in vain,	
FTLN 0456	As in revenge have sucked up from the sea	
FTLN 0457	Contagious fogs, which, falling in the land,	
FTLN 0458	Hath every pelting river made so proud	
FTLN 0459	That they have overborne their continents.	95
FTLN 0460	The ox hath therefore stretched his yoke in vain,	
FTLN 0461	The plowman lost his sweat, and the green corn	
FTLN 0462	Hath rotted ere his youth attained a beard.	
FTLN 0463	✓ The fold stands empty in the drownèd field,	
FTLN 0464	And crows are fatted with the murrain flock.	100
FTLN 0465	The nine-men's-morris is filled up with mud,	
FTLN 0466	And the quaint mazes in the wanton green,	
FTLN 0467	For lack of tread, are undistinguishable.	
FTLN 0468	The human mortals want their winter here.	
FTLN 0469	No night is now with hymn or carol blessed.	105
FTLN 0470	Therefore the moon, the governess of floods,	
FTLN 0471	Pale in her anger, washes all the air,	
FTLN 0472	That rheumatic diseases do abound.	
FTLN 0473	And thorough this distemperature we see	
FTLN 0474	The seasons alter: hoary-headed frosts	110
FTLN 0475	Fall in the fresh lap of the crimson rose,	
FTLN 0476	And on old Hiems' ^{「thin」} and icy crown	
FTLN 0477	An odorous chaplet of sweet summer buds	
FTLN 0478	Is, as in mockery, set. The spring, the summer,	
FTLN 0479	The chiding autumn, angry winter, change	115
FTLN 0480	Their wonted liveries, and the mazèd world	

FTLN 0481	By their increase now knows not which is which.	
FTLN 0482	And this same progeny of evils comes	
FTLN 0483	From our debate, from our dissension;	
FTLN 0484	We are their parents and original. ✖	120
	OBERON	
FTLN 0485	Do you amend it, then. It lies in you.	
FTLN 0486	Why should Titania cross her Oberon?	
FTLN 0487	I do but beg a little changeling boy	
FTLN 0488	To be my henchman.	
FTLN 0489	TITANIA Set your heart at rest:	125
FTLN 0490	The Fairyland buys not the child of me.	
FTLN 0491	His mother was a vot'ress of my order,	
FTLN 0492	And in the spicèd Indian air by night	
FTLN 0493	Full often hath she gossiped by my side	
FTLN 0494	And sat with me on Neptune's yellow sands,	130
FTLN 0495	Marking th' embarkèd traders on the flood,	
FTLN 0496	When we have laughed to see the sails conceive	
FTLN 0497	And grow big-bellied with the wanton wind;	
FTLN 0498	Which she, with pretty and with swimming gait,	
FTLN 0499	Following (her womb then rich with my young	135
FTLN 0500	squire),	
FTLN 0501	Would imitate and sail upon the land	
FTLN 0502	To fetch me trifles and return again,	
FTLN 0503	As from a voyage, rich with merchandise.	
FTLN 0504	But she, being mortal, of that boy did die,	140
FTLN 0505	And for her sake do I rear up her boy,	
FTLN 0506	And for her sake I will not part with him.	
	OBERON	
FTLN 0507	How long within this wood intend you stay?	
	TITANIA	
FTLN 0508	Perchance till after Theseus' wedding day.	
FTLN 0509	If you will patiently dance in our round	145
FTLN 0510	And see our moonlight revels, go with us.	
FTLN 0511	If not, shun me, and I will spare your haunts.	
	OBERON	
FTLN 0512	Give me that boy and I will go with thee.	