

A Midsummer Night's Dream

List of characters

Theseus	Duke of Athens
Hippolyta	Queen of the Amazons and engaged to Theseus
Egeus	father of Hermia
Lysander	young man of Athens in love with Hermia
Demetrius	young man of Athens in love with Hermia
Hermia	daughter of Egeus, in love with Lysander
Helena	friend of Hermia, in love with Demetrius
Quince	a carpenter
Snug	a joiner
Bottom	a weaver
Flute	a bellows-maker
Snout	a tinker
Starveling	a tailor
Oberon	king of the fairies
Titania	queen of the fairies
Puck	mischievous fairy, loyal to Oberon
Fairy 1	
Peaseblossom	
Cobweb	
Mustardseed	
Philostrate	entertainment officer

ACT ONE

Scene 1: The city of Athens. The palace of Theseus.

Enter Theseus and his bride to be, Hippolyta.

Theseus: My beautiful Hippolyta, our wedding day is coming close. I wish time would speed up.

Hippolyta: Do not worry, my lord. Four days will quickly go.

Theseus: Now everyone must join in our happiness and celebrations.

Enter Egeus and his daughter, Hermia and the young men Lysander and Demetrius.

Egeus: [bows to Theseus] Your royal highness.

Hermia: [bows to Theseus] Your royal highness.

Lysander: [bows to Theseus. Sneaks a smile at Hermia] Your royal highness.

Demetrius: [bows to Theseus] Your royal highness.

Theseus: Thank you all. How are you Egeus? I hope you are happy.

Egeus: Happy? No I am not! My daughter here, Hermia, is engaged to be married to Demetrius.

Theseus: But this is happy news.

Egeus: It should be my lord, but this man this Lysander has bewitched my daughter. Now she thinks she is love with him.

Theseus: So what do you want me to do?

Egeus: Well, there's an old law in your kingdom. She must marry as I say. If not, she must be sent away to a nunnery or be put to death.

Theseus: [Frowns] What do you have to say, Hermia? Your father knows best. Demetrius is a good man.

Hermia: Lysander is a good man too, your highness.

Theseus: I will talk to your father and Demetrius now in my office. Hermia, you must think about obeying your father. It is your duty.

Hermia: [Starts to cry]

[Exit Theseus, Hippolyta, Egeus and Demetrius.]

Lysander: Oh lovely Hermia, do not cry.

Hermia: Oh lovely Lysander, this is so unfair. What shall we do?

Lysander: I have a plan. We will run away. Meet me tomorrow. Look out, Hermia, here comes your friend Helena. Now, don't forget our meeting.

Enter Helena.

Helena: So, are you still going to marry Demetrius?

Hermia: Well that is what my father wants.

Lysander: But Helena ... we have a plan. We are going to elope.

Hermia: Goodbye Lysander until tomorrow at midnight [Exit]

Lysander: Goodbye dear Helena. I wish that Demetrius would love you as much as you love him. [Exit]

Helena: How happy some others can be!
I am just as beautiful as Hermia, but so what? Demetrius does not think so. A plan. That's what I need. Hmm... I know! I will tell Demetrius all about Hermia's plan to elope. He will be pleased with me then ... and might even notice me. It's a start anyway.

Scene 2: Quince's house in the city of Athens.

Enter Quince, Snug, Flute, Snout, Starveling and Bottom.

Quince: [In a bossy manner] Are we all here then? Come on. We have a play to rehearse. Our play will be performed before his majesty the Duke and his new bride, Hippolyta.

Bottom: You had better read the names out then.

Quince: I know! Right, our play is a sad comedy.

Bottom: How can a comedy be sad?

Quince: Just listen. Our play is about two lovers – Pyramus and Thisbe and their cruel death.

Bottom: Oh very jolly! Now, what about our parts? Come on, come on.

Quince: OK. First, Nick Bottom, you will be Pyramus.

Bottom: [Claps hands] Goody! Er ... am I a hero or a villain?

Quince: Neither. You are a lover. You kill yourself for love.

Bottom: Ooh ... a tricky part to play.

Quince: Next, Francis Flute.

Flute: Here, here. What part do I get?

Quince: You will be Thisbe.

Flute: [Claps hands] Goody! Er ... what does he do? Am I a brave knight?

Quince: No. You are a lady. You are the one that Pyramus will love.

Flute: No way! I am not going to be a woman. Besides, I have not shaved for three days. I have a nice beard growing here.

Quince: That does not matter. I will give you a mask to wear.
Next, Robin Starveling.

Starveling: Here. What part do I get? Am I the knight?

Quince: Who said anything about a knight? No. You are Thisbe's mother.

Starveling. Oh no. Another woman!

Quince: [Ignores him] Right, Snout. You will be the father of Pyramus. Snug?

Snout: Goody! I can keep my beard then.

Snug: What part do I get?
I do not want lots of reading.
I don't like lots of reading and I don't like lots of remembering.

Quince: You are the lion.

Snug: Do I have to read much then?

Quince: No. Just lots of roaring.

All: [Start practising their parts – lots of talking, acting and roaring. Exit]

ACT TWO

Scene 1: A wood just on the outskirts of the city of Athens.

Enter a fairy at one door and Puck at another door

Puck: Hello fairy. What are you up to?

Fairy 1: Hello to you. I have lots of jobs to do before our fairy queen arrives here. [Looks at a list] I have to finish painting the cowslip petals, then I have to hang a dew drop pearl into each flower. Must dash!

Puck: Hang on a minute. The fairy king is due here soon. The fairy queen needs to keep out of his way.

Fairy 1: Why? What's happened? Have they had a row again?

Puck: Yes. The queen stole a little orphan boy from an Indian king and she's full of "there, there my darling" and "would you like a chocolate" and "here is an ice-cream and ..."

Fairy 1: And don't tell me. The fairy king is jealous.

Puck: Yes, King Oberon wants a human pet too.

Fairy 1: Talking of humans... don't I know you? You are that fairy who likes to play tricks on the poor things!

Puck: [Proudly] Yes that's me. They are so easy to trick.
Last week, I hid in someone's soup.
You should have seen his face when he found a roasted crab
at the bottom of his pea soup!

Fairy 1: Oh no ... here comes my mistress, Titania the queen of the fairies.

Enter Oberon, king of the fairies, through one door and Titania, queen of the fairies at another.

Oberon: Ill-met by moonlight, proud Titania.

Titania: Ah! Jealous Oberon. Quickly my fairies. We must disappear.

Oberon: Not so fast, my queen. You have something I want.

Titania: No. You shall not have my pet. I promised his mother, before she-

Oberon: Never mind all that. How long are you planning to stay in my part of the woods?

Titania: Until the wedding of Duke Theseus is over.
We are going to dance here and play music.

Oberon: Well, give me the boy and I will leave you in peace.

Titania: No. You can have this place in the woods. Fairies away!
[Exit Titania and her fairies]

Oberon: Off you go my queen, but I will not let you go so easily.
Puck come here, I have an idea.

Puck: At your service, my king.

Oberon: Now listen carefully. I need you to go and find me a very special flower.
It is called Love-in-idleness.

Puck: What does it do?

Oberon: First, you squeeze the juice from the flower onto sleeping eyelids.

Puck: Yes! Yes! What happens then?

Oberon: When the person awakes, they fall in love with the first thing they see!

Puck: Then, your royal highness, I'll be off. [Exit]

Oberon: I will watch my fair queen as she sleeps.
I will squeeze the juice onto her eyelids.
Then, when she awakes she will fall in love with the first thing she sees.
It could be a lion, or a bear or a monkey.
Ha ha! I will have the last laugh.
Who comes here? I will make myself invisible.

Enter Demetrius with Helena following him.

Demetrius: Look Helena, I do not love you! Stop following me!
Where is Lysander and the beautiful Hermia?
Wait till I catch Lysander. He will be no more.
Helena are you still here? Clear off!

Helena: But Demetrius do you not have anything kind to say to me?

Demetrius: No - except I am sick of you!

Helena: Ah, and I am sick for you. Sick with love that is.

Demetrius: I am off. [Exit]

Helena: Wait for me... [Exit]

Enter Puck with the flower.

Oberon: Good. You have the flower.

Puck: Can I do this thing please? You know how much I like to play tricks.

Oberon: No. I will take care of Titania, but I have another job for you.
I have just heard a poor girl from Athens.
She is in love with a chap who is being rather rotten to her.
Here, have some of the flower to use on him.
When he wakes he will fall in love with the poor girl.
I do like a happy ending.

Puck: I can do that, my king.
I know what they dress like in the city of Athens.
I will find him. [Exit all]

Scene 2 Another part of the wood.

Enter Queen Titania and her fairies. They get ready to sleep.

Peaseblossom: You spotted snakes with double tongue
Thorny hedgehogs, be not seen;
Newts and blind-worms, do no wrong,
Come not near our fairy queen.

Cobweb: Lulla, lulla, lullaby,
Never harm,
Nor spell nor charm,
Come our lovely lady near,
So good night and do not fear.

Mustardseed: Weaving spiders, come not here;
Off you long-legged spinners go,
Beetles black, come not near,
Worms and snails, stay away from here.

[Titania goes to sleep. One fairy stands guard while the others settle down to sleep.]

Enter Oberon and squeezes the flower juice on Titania's eyelids.

Oberon: When you wake up my dear,
Wake when something vile is near. [Exit]

Enter Lysander and Hermia.

Lysander: It's late now. We will have to sleep in the woods.

Hermia: Yes. I'll sleep here and you go over there.

Enter Puck.

Puck: Ah, there they are. Yes, Strange clothes.
They are both dressed like the people from the city of Athens.

[Squeezes juice on eyelids of Lysander. Exit]

Enter Demetrius running, followed by Helena.
Demetrius runs off stage but Helena stops to catch her breath.

Helena: What? Can it be? It's Lysander!

Lysander: [Yawns and stretches. Spots Helena] Oh what beauty! What good luck.
Oh my darling Helena!

Helena: Hang on a minute Lysander. It's me, Helena not Hermia.
You must be half asleep.

Lysander: No. I know my true love when I see her.

Helena: You are mad Lysander. Go away! [runs off]

Lysander: Come back my beauty. [Exits after Helena]

Hermia: Hello? Is anybody there? Where has Lysander gone?
It's a bit scary here. Lysander! Lysander! [Exit]

ACT THREE

Scene 1: The woods

Enter Quince, Snug, Flute, Snout, Starveling and Bottom.
Titania is still asleep.

Bottom: Are we all here?

Quince: This looks like a good place to practise. Lots of space. Now let us start.

Bottom: I am not sure the duke is going to like this play.
What will his bride think when Pyramus gets out his sword to kill himself.
It's not very funny or romantic.

Starveling: No. We will have to leave the killing bit out.

Quince: There are two more problems. The lovers meet by moonlight.
Will there be a moon that night?

Bottom: We could leave a window open and let the moon shine in.

Quince: Yes – or one of you could come in with a lantern and say he is the moon.
We also need a wall. It's in the story.

Bottom: Then someone must play Wall. We could use some plaster.

Quince: Then all is well. Let's make a start.

Enter Puck

Puck: What have we here? They are going to wake the fairy queen with all
their noise.

Bottom: My dearest Thisbe. When shall we marry?

Flute: Meet me by the large tomb in the graveyard, dear Pyramus.

[Exit Bottom]

Starveling: It gets worse. Now we have a graveyard. Not very romantic.

Puck: I have an idea. [Exit casting a spell]

Enter Bottom, wearing a donkey's head.

Bottom: Oh Thisbe darling, be mine!

Puck: [Laughing] This is going to be good.

Snout: Arrghh. It's a... it's a .. [Exit running]

Bottom: [Makes donkey noises] He haw..he haw..it's alright, Snout.
It's only me. Hee haw.

[Bottom tries to get the attention of the others but they all run off to various exits screaming]

Bottom: What's up with them? Is this some trick?
Have they tried to make an ass of me?
Helloo...anybody there? [Starts humming]

Titania: [Wakes and stretches] Oh, what beautiful music you make.

Bottom: Lady, it is not good music. It is sad. My friends have played a rotten joke on me.

Titania: Never you mind. Come here you handsome creature.
You wise, clever thing.

Bottom: If I was clever, my lady, I would be able to find my way home.

[Exit Titania, leading Bottom by the hand, followed by dancing fairies]

Scene 2. Another part of the wood.

Enter Oberon.

Oberon: I wonder if the queen is awake?

Enter Puck

Oberon: Here comes my messenger. How now, mad spirit?

Puck: It's all sorted just like you wanted, my lord.

Enter Hermia followed by Demetrius

Demetrius: Why will you not marry me, like your father wishes?

Hermia: Go away, you dog, Demetrius. You know it is Lysander whom I love.

[Exit Hermia]

Demetrius: It's not worth following her. She's in a foul mood.
I think I will just have a lie down.

[He lies down and goes to sleep]

Oberon: What have you done Puck? This is not looking like a happy ending.

Puck: How was I to know there were two... er... three... er ...four of them?
And why are they wandering around the woods anyway?
They belong in the city of Athens. Bah humans!

Oberon: Off you go, faster than the wind,
To find Helena. I'll work some magic on Demetrius.

[Squeezes juice on eyes of Demetrius]

Enter Puck

Puck: Captain of our fairy band,
Helena is at hand.

Enter Helena followed by Lysander.

Lysander: Why do you run away, my beautiful Helena?

Helena: You fool. You should be saying these sweet words to Hermia.
You know I am in love with Demetrius.

Lysander: But you know that Demetrius loves Helena.
He doesn't love you!

Demetrius [waking up, sees Helena] O Helena, goddess, perfect.
Your lips are like kissing cherries.
O, let me kiss your beautiful hand.

Helena: O spiteful things! Why do you both mock me?
How can you be so mean?
You are rivals for Hermia. You both love her!

Lysander: You are unkind, Demetrius.
You love Hermia – this you know I know.

Demetrius: No – Lysander - you keep Hermia.
If ever I loved her, that has all gone.
And look, here she comes now.

Enter Hermia

Hermia: O Helena, I thought you were my friend. How could you do this to me?
You have bewitched my true love. Listen to him.

Lysander: O my beautiful darling Helena. Marry me...marry me.
[To Hermia] Why are you still following me?

Hermia: This cannot be true.

Helena: Now she's mocking me. They are all in this together.
This is so cruel of you Hermia, joining in this trick with the men.

Hermia: It's not me who is being cruel.

Lysander: I'll protect you, darling Helena.

Demetrius: She won't do anything.

Helena: Don't let her fool you. You should have seen her at school!
A vicious vixen – small but fierce.

Hermia: Are you calling me small – you – you- thief of love!

Lysander: Clear off, you puppet!

Demetrius: Come on, Lysander. Leave them to it.

[Exit Lysander and Demetrius]

Hermia: This is all because of you.

Helena: I can't stand you. I'll take my long legs and run. [Exit]

Hermia: Well! I am amazed! I don't know what to say!
Phew... [Exit]

Oberon: This is your fault. There's going to be a fight. Now sort this out. Make it dark so they can't see.

Puck: [Casts a spell]
Up and down, up and down,
I will lead them up and down.
I am feared in field and town,
I will lead them up and down.

Enter Lysander

Lysander: Where are you, Demetrius? Show yourself.

Puck: Here, villain. Draw your sword, if you can find me.

Lysander: I can't find him in this fog. I'll lie in wait. [lies down and goes to sleep]

Enter Demetrius.

Demetrius: I'm here, you coward. Show yourself.

Puck: [pretending to be Demetrius] This way – if you dare.

[Puck moves each lover away in the darkness as they enter, so he can sort out the correct couples: Lysander and Hermia
Demetrius and Helena]

Demetrius: I can hear him, but I can't see a thing. I'll just lie in wait. [lies down and goes to sleep]

Enter Helena

Helena: I've had enough of these dark woods. I'll just lie down and wait for daylight. [lies down and goes to sleep]

Puck: Three down and one to go.

Enter Hermia

Hermia: I can go no further. I'll just lie down here awhile. [lies down and goes to sleep]

Puck: On the ground,
Sleep sound,
Here's the flower in the night,
Now I can make it right.

[Squeezes juice on eyelids of Lysander and Demetrius]

ACT FOUR

Scene 1: The wood.

Enter Titania, Queen of the fairies, and Bottom, and fairies Peaseblossom, Cobweb and Mustardseed.
Secretly, Oberon follows behind them and hides.

Titania: Come and sit with me,
So I can put roses in your smooth hair
And kiss your big ears.

Bottom: Come here Peaseblossom and scratch my head.
Mr Cobweb, be good and bring me some honey.

Cobweb: Whatever you wish.

Bottom: Now, Mustardseed.

Must'seed: What is your wish?

Bottom: Help Peaseblossom with the scratching will you?
I am such an ass and my hair tickles me.
Scratch away.

Titania: Would you like some music, my love?
Would you like something to eat?

Bottom: Yes please. Do you have any dry oats?
I would love some hay too.
Good sweet hay.

Titania: I will send a fairy to find some food.

Bottom: Good and now I need a rest.

Titania: Fairies be gone!

[Exit fairies]

Sleep then and I will wrap my arms around you.
Just like the honeysuckle and the ivy do.

Enter Puck. Oberon comes out of hiding
[Helena, Demetrius, Hermia and Lysander are all asleep nearby.
Bottom is asleep near Titania.]

Oberon: Now here's a pretty scene, except for that over there [points to Bottom]
What have you been up to Puck?

Puck: Well, it was your idea my king.

Oberon: Look at my queen.
I feel quite sorry for her now.
I saw her before and asked about that changeling child.
And she gave him to me. Just like that.
So, I am happy again now.
Puck, reverse the spell on those poor human lovers.
But first, I will release the Fairy Queen.
Enough. There has been enough magic tonight. Let's put this right.
[Squeezes the juice onto Titania's eyelids who wakes]

Titania: My king. I have had such dreams. What is that? [points to Bottom]

Oberon: I will tell you later.
Puck, take that head off.

[Puck removes the donkey head. Exit Oberon, Titania and Puck]

It is now morning. Sound of hunting horns. Enter Duke Theseus,
Hippolyta, Egeus and the rest of the Duke's court.

Theseus: Let us go up a hill and watch the hunt.
My hunting dogs are very good.
They are excellent at barking – but what is this?
Who are these young people asleep on the forest floor?

Egeus: My lord, this is my daughter asleep,
And over there is Lysander asleep.
Here is Demetrius, also asleep.
This is Helena.
What is going on?

Theseus: They must have been up early for Midsummer's Day.
Egeus, isn't this the day that your daughter, Hermia,
Must make her choice?

Egeus: It is, my lord.

Theseus: Hunters, blow the horns and wake them up! [Horns blow]
It is past St Valentine's Day.
What has been going on Lysander?

Lysander: [Looks at Hermia first]
My lord [he bows] What a dream I have had.
I had planned to elope with Hermia and –

Egeus: Enough! You are not going to get my consent
To your marriage.

Demetrius: [Looks at Helena first]
My lord [he bows] I too have had strange dreams.
And now my love for Hermia has melted like the snow.
Fair Helena is the one I love.

Theseus: Egeus, as your duke, I will overrule you in this matter.
Let the young people be matched as they love.
These couples will marry with me and my love.
Three and three
Happily married will be.

[Exit Duke Theseus with Hippolyta, Egeus and his duke's court.]

Lysander: [Looking at Hermia] My darling.
What strange dreams I have had.

Hermia: Oh Lysander. Me too!

Demetrius: [Looking at Helena] Why have I never noticed you before?

Helena: Oh Demetrius, never mind. It must be something in these woods.

[Exit all except Bottom]

Bottom: [Wakes up and yawns]
I am ready for my next lines now.
Hello? Peter Quince? Flute the bellows-maker?
Anybody? Where have you all gone?
You cleared off and left me asleep!
What a dream I had. [Exit]

ACT FOUR

Scene 2 Back in the city of Athens.

Enter Quince, Flute, Snout and Starveling.

Quince: Has Bottom come home yet?

Starveling: No one had heard from him.

Flute: If Bottom doesn't come home, then we can't do our play can we?

Quince: No. It is not possible.
There is no one in Athens who can act like Bottom.

Snout: Look! The duke is coming out of the temple.
He is now married. He's not the only one.
It is such a shame we cannot do our play.
We could be rich men.

Flute: O sweet good Bottom! We could have earned sixpence a day.

Enter Bottom

Quince: Bottom! You're back! O happy hour!

Bottom: I have such things to tell you, but you won't believe it.

Quince: Tell us, sweet Bottom.

Bottom: No. Not a word about me. Quick now.
The duke has had his wedding feast.
Get your costumes, your beards and new laces for your shoes.
We will meet at the palace, because, to cut a long story short,
Our play is on the shortlist.

Others: Hurrah!

Bottom: But eat no onions or garlic, for we must have sweet breath.
They will say it is a sweet comedy.
Off you go. [Exit all]

ACT FIVE

The palace of Theseus in the city of Athens.

Enter Theseus with Hippolyta on his arm. The fairies flutter in through other doors. Egeus comes in last.

Hippolyta: Those lovers talk of such strange things, my dear Theseus.

Theseus: More strange than true. I don't believe in such stories.
Lovers are quite mad. They have too much imagination.
Just like poets.

Hippolyta: It was a marvellous story though.

Enter Demetrius, Lysander arm-in-arm with Hermia and Helena

Theseus: Here come the newly-weds. They are full of happiness and laughter.
Now, what dances shall we have? Is there a play?
Where is the man in charge? Call Philostrate.

Enter Philostrate

Philostrate: Here I am, mighty Theseus.

Theseus: What's on tonight?

Philostrate: [Gives Theseus a paper] Please choose your highness.

Theseus: [reading to himself and muttering] No – I don't fancy that one.
[mutter, mutter] No – not that one for a wedding.
[mutter, mutter] O - tragic comedy. Pyramus and his true love, Thisbe.
This one will do nicely.

Philostrate: As you wish, my lord. I have seen the rehearsal. I couldn't stop laughing.
It was such a tragedy!

Theseus: Go bring in the actors.

Philostrate: [signals for the actors to come in]

Hippolyta: I hope this will go well for the actors. They are not professional actors.

Theseus: We shall be kind to them.

Enter Quince

Quince: We will show our simple skill.
Enjoy it if you can.
The actors are ready to show their show.
And you will know all that you need to know.

Enter rest of actors except Bottom

Theseus: [whispering] I wonder if the lion will speak?

Hippolyta: Sshh, my lord.

Snout (as Wall): Now in the play, I will tell you all,
That I play a large wall.
Here is a chink for Pyramus and Thisbe,
So they can whisper sweet nothings – secretly.

Demetrius: It's the best talking wall I have ever heard.

Enter Bottom

Bottom (as Pyramus): O dark night. O night so black,
O wall, O sweet, O lovely wall,
Where is the gap that I may see,
My lovely, lovely, sweet Thisbe?

Snout (as Wall) [shows a gap with his fingers]

Bottom: [looks through the gap] O wicked wall, she is not there.

Enter Flute as Thisbe

Flute (as Thisbe): O wall, you have heard my moans,
For keeping us apart with your stones.

Bottom (as Pyramus): I see a voice and I can hear Thisbe's face.
Will you meet me now at Ninny's tomb?

Flute (as Thisbe): I'll go right away. We will have more room!

[Exit Bottom and Flute in different directions]

Snout (as Wall): So I, Wall, have finished so,
And being done, so Wall away does go. [Exit]

Theseus: Now, the wall has gone.

Hippolyta: This is the silliest stuff I have ever heard.

Theseus: Here come two noble beasts – a man and a lion.

Enter Snug as Lion and Starveling as Moonshine

Snug (as Lion): Do not worry, ladies, when Lion roars.
It's only me.

Theseus: A gentle animal.

Demetrius: The very best beast.

Starveling (as Moonshine): This lantern represents the moon.

Lysander: Proceed moon.

Enter Flute as Thisbe

Flute (as Thisbe): This is Ninny's tomb. Where is my love?

Snug (as Lion): [roars]

[Flute runs off, dropping a scarf]

Demetrius: Well roared, Lion!

Theseus: Well run, Thisbe!

Hippolyta: Well shone, Moon!

Snug (as Lion): I have already had a good dinner. I'll wipe my mouth.
[sniffs and messes with the scarf. Wipes the blood from his mouth. Exit]

Enter Bottom as Pyramus

Bottom (as Pyramus): Sweet moon, thank you for your sunny light,
It will help me to see Thisbe tonight.
Oh no!
What is this?
My true love's scarf.
Covered in blood.
My Thisbe is dead? Killed?
This is not good.

Hippolyta: Poor man.

Bottom (as Pyramus): Come tears and flow.
Out sword [waves his sword about] and in go. [stabs himself]
Now I am dead.
The moon has fled.
[Exit Starveling as Moonshine]

Now I die, die, die, die, die. [He dies]

Hippolyta [whispering to Theseus] How will Thisbe find him,
Now that the moon has gone?

Theseus: [whispering back] She will find him by starlight.

Enter Flute as Thisbe

Flute (as Thisbe): Asleep, my love?
What? Dead, my love? [picks up the sword]
Come sword. Farewell friends. [stabs himself]
And Thisbe ends.

Theseus: No epilogue needed.
Your play was fine. [starts clapping]

Enter rest of the actors for a final bow

Theseus: It is late now. Sweet friends, to bed.
We have two more weeks to celebrate. Enough said.

[Fairies all join together and weave in and out of the guests]

Puck: Give me your hands. Let us all be friends.
See Puck makes it well in the end.