

Intro MSN Track 1 (Skuce /Dolman)

The scene is set, long, long ago
Sit back and enjoy our show
They look around at what makes up their life
Their world is all full of strife

Choir World at war
World at peace
There's no difference
There's no release
People get angry
People get annoyed
It even affects our poor little boy
He is crying
He should be smiling
He is crying

The black shadow of love over them
Star crossed lovers at the helm
She's alone, nothing to do
No one to love, she wants to love you
But do you care.....

Choir World at war
World at peace
There's no difference
There's no release
People get angry
People get annoyed
It even affects our poor little boy
He is crying
He should be smiling
He is crying

Verse Em
Chorus C D Em

Scene 1 MSN Track 2 (Morgan / Dolman)

Helena Why Demetrius
Do you hurt me
By not loving me
When you know I love you
And why Demetrius
Do you put me through
The things you put me through
When you know I love you

Chorus
I can't believe there's no feeling
In your stone heart
Can't believe you don't long for me when we're apart
Don't believe what you do
Demetrius, I love you

Why don't you love me like a brother
Love me – like no other
Love me – like a lover

Chorus
I can't believe there's no feeling
In your stone heart
Can't believe you don't long for me when we're apart
Don't believe what you do
Baby, you know I love you

Can't you see I'd be pleased
If you started loving me
Life would be so sweet
My life would be complete
If you started loving me

Chorus
I can't believe there's no feeling
In your stone heart
Can't believe you don't long for me when we're apart
Don't believe what you do
Demetrius I love you

If you feel for me
Just a little bit
Then show it to me
If you love me enough
I know I long for your touch
So give it to me

Scene 2 MSN Track 3 (Dolman / Dolman)

Quince *Is all our company here?*
Company *Yes (loudly)*
Bottom *Name what part I am for, and proceed.*

We are the Athens players
Come out to sing and play
Of Pyramus and Thisbe
All on a Summer's day
A tale of star crossed lovers
Whose fate has long been set
We'll meet again tomorrow
And learn our parts, as yet

Nick Bottom will play Pyramus, a lover most gallant
And Flute he will play Thisbe, on Pyramus claimant

And so our parts are handed out
Each one with much to learn
Both words and songs of great length
For sleep filled nights we'll yearn
For Theseus' wedding it must be right
There is no room to ere
On this our futures do depend
Come let us make it fair.

We are the Athens players
Come out to sing and play
Of Pyramus and Thisbe
All on a Summer's day
A tale of star crossed lovers
Whose fate has long been set
We'll meet again tomorrow
And learn our parts, as yet

Nick Bottom will play Pyramus, a lover most gallant
And Flute he will play Thisbe, on Pyramus claimant

Quince *Here are your parts. Meet in the palace wood by moonlight; there we will
rehearse.....*

(Company exit learning their words.)

Scene 3 MSN Track 4 (Dolman)

(Enter, from one side, OBERON, with his train; from other, TITANIA, with hers)

Faeries and Goblins dance

OBERON *Ill met by moonlight, proud Titania.*

TITANIA *What, jealous Oberon! Fairies, skip hence:
I have forsworn his company.*

OBERON *Tarry, rash wanton: am not I thy lord? I do but beg a little changeling boy,
To be my henchman.*

TITANIA *Set your heart at rest: The fairy land buys not the child of me.
His mother was a votaress of my order:*

OBERON *Give me that boy, and I will go with thee.*

TITANIA *Not for thy fairy kingdom. Fairies, away!*

(With a screaming and rushing sound Titania and her faeries vanish from the glade)

OBERON *Well, go thy way: thou shalt not from this grove
Till I torment thee for this injury.
My gentle Puck, come hither.
Fetch me that flower; the herb I shew'd thee once:
The juice of it on sleeping eye-lids laid
Will make or man or woman madly dote
Upon the next live creature that it sees.
Fetch me this herb*

PUCK *I'll put a girdle round about the earth
In forty minutes.*

(Exit)

OBERON
*Having once this juice,
I'll watch Titania when she is asleep,
And drop the liquor of it in her eyes.
The next thing then she waking looks upon,
Be it on lion, bear, or wolf, or bull,
On meddling monkey, or on busy ape,
She shall pursue it with the soul of love:
And ere I take this charm from off her sight,
As I can take it with another herb,
I'll make her render up her page to me.*

*But who comes here? I am invisible;
And I will overhear their conference.*

Scene 4 MSN Track 7 (Skuce / Dolman)
(Demetrius and Helena burst into the glade)

Demetrius I love thee not
 Pursue me not
 Get thee gone
 And follow me no more
 I look around and you're always there
 I look around, my heart shouts beware

 You're like no other lover
 You chase me till I drop

Helena Treat me like your dog
 I'll fawn at your feet
 Let me follow you
 For my heart's as true as steel
 You spurn me, strike me, lose me
 I'll follow you to the end

 You draw me ever closer
 My love for you shall have no bounds

Demetrius I hate you
 It's Hermia I love
 I'll run from thee
 Leave you to the beasts
 Do not follow
 Or to you I'll do mischief

 Tempt not the hatred of my spirit
 For I am sick when I look on thee

HELENA And I am sick when I look not on you.
 The wildest hath not such a heart as you.
 Run when you will, the story shall be changed:

(Exit DEMETRIUS)

HELENA *I'll follow thee and make a heaven of hell,*

Scene 5 MSN Track 8 (Dolman)

(OBERON REAPPEARS)

OBERON *Fare thee well, Nymph. Ere he do leave this grove, thou shalt fly hom, and he shall seek thy love.*

(Puck returns)

OBERON I know a bank where the wild thyme blows,
Where oxlips and the nodding violet grows,
Quite over-canopied with luscious woodbine,
With sweet musk-roses and with eglantine:
There sleeps Titania sometime of the night,
Lull'd in these flowers with dances and delight;
And there the snake throws her enamell'd 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:
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.

Scene 6 MSN Track 5 (Dolman)

(Another part of the moonlit wood: the “bank where the wild thyme blows”. Titania reclines upon a mossy couch. Her faeries watch over her, and her boy plays happily....)

TITANIA *Come now, a roundel and a fairy song...*

FAERIES *You spotted snakes with double tongue,
Thorny hedgehogs be not seen;
Newts and blindworms do no wrong,
Come not near our Fairy Queen.....*

(As they sing, Titania closes her eyes and sleeps. The Faeries creep away, taking with them the boy. Titania is alone. Suddenly Oberon appears. He smiles and bending over his sleeping queen, squeezes the magic liquor from the flower upon her eyelids)

OBERON *What thou seest when thou dost wake, do it for thy true love take. Wake when something vile is near.*

(Slowly, Oberon vanishes. Titania sleeps on. Slowly, she fades into invisibility. Into the glade, arm in loving arm, come Hermia and Lysander. They are weary from walking)

Lysander I sit in the moonlight
Watching it glow
On my true love's hair
Like a river in flow

Spreading our love
To all things that grow
Peace and love
We'll all come to know

Lysander/
Hermia Chorus
Sunset child
Sinking swiftly
Into your sleep
Into your dreams
To the western shore
Where our love
Lasts evermore

Hermia And still we don't listen
To the lying tongues
That say I'm Lysander's
His wife to be

We've only one life
And its right now
To this love so deep
We must be true

Lysander/
Hermia Chorus
Sunset child
Sinking swiftly
Into your sleep
Into your dreams
To the western shore
Where our love
Lasts evermore

Lysander/
Hermia
Choir Chorus
Sunset child
Sinking swiftly
Into your sleep
Into your dreams
To the western shore

Where our love
Lasts evermore

(Enter PUCK)

PUCK *Through the forest have I gone.
But Athenian found I none,
On whose eyes I might approve
This flower's force in stirring love.
Night and silence.--Who is here?
Weeds of Athens he doth wear:
This is he, my master said,
Despised the Athenian maid;
And here the maiden, sleeping sound,
On the dank and dirty ground.
Pretty soul! she durst not lie
Near this lack-love, this kill-courtesy.
Churl, upon thy eyes I throw
All the power this charm doth owe.
When thou wakest, let love forbid
Sleep his seat on thy eyelid:
So awake when I am gone;
For I must now to Oberon.*

(Sound of a violent approach cause Puck to vanish. Into the glade rushes Demetrius, followed by the weeping Helena)

Demetrius *I charge thee, hence, and do not haunt me thus!*

(EXIT Demetrius)

Helena *O wilt thou darkling leave me? (Suddenly she spies Lysander) But who is here? Lysander on the ground? Dead, or asleep? I see no blood, no wound. Lysander, if you live, good sir, awake!*

(She bends over him, and gently shakes him. He opens his magically anointed eyes. Instantly he falls in love with Helena. He looks towards the sleeping Hermia. He frowns and shakes his head. He looks again at Helena, now radiant in his eyes)

Lysander *Not Hermia, but Helena I love: who will not change a raven for a dove!*

(He rises and tries to embrace her. Helena leaps back with a squeal of alarm)

Helena *Good troth, you do me wrong, good sooth, you do! Fare you well!*

(She flies from the glade in great distress. Lysander stares at the sleeping Hermia. His expression is far from loving)

Lysander *Hermia, sleep thou there, and never mayest thou come Lysander near! All my powers, address your love and might, to honour Helen and to be her knight!*

(He pursues Helena. Hermia is left alone. She stirs and frowns, in the grip of a bad dream. She cries out in her sleep....)

Hermia *Help me, Lysander, help me! Pluck this crawling serpent from my breast! (She wakes) Ay me, for pity! What a dream was there! (She looks about her)Lysander! Lysander, lord! Alack, where are you! (She rises and rushes from the glade)*

Scene 7 MSN Track 10 (Dolman)

(For a moment, the place is quiet; then comes the tramp of sturdy feet and, one by one, the Athenian workman, bearing their scrolls, enter the glade)

Quince Here's a marvellous convenient place for our rehearsal.

Quince Are you ready

Company Yeah

Quince Are you ready

Company Yeah

Come on let's go
Come on let's go
Jump and shout
And twist about
Jump and shout
And twist about

+Choir Learn those words, learn those lines
Learn those moves, let's get it just fine.

Come on let's go
Come on let's go
Run and swoon
And roar at the moon
Run and swoon
And roar at the moon

+Choir Learn those words, learn those lines
Learn those moves, let's get it just fine.

Come on let's go
Come on let's go
Wall and bush
And lover's rush
Wall and bush
And lover's rush

+Choir Learn those words, learn those lines
 Learn those moves, let's get it just fine.

(As he speaks, Puck, still hovering above the bush, makes a magic pass with his hands. A pair of large, hairy ears appears, poking through the leaves.)

Quince Pyramus, enter!

(A loud thumping, and Bottom emerges from the bush. But a strangely altered Bottom. In place of his human head is now the head of an ass!)

Bottom If I were fair, Thisbe ____

(Bottom's companions stare at him in stark terror)

*Quince O monstrous! O strange! We are haunted! Pray, masters! Fly, master!
Help!*

(They fly madly from the glade, leaving the weirdly altered Bottom alone).

Bottom Why do they run away?

(Briefly, Quince returns, as if to make sure of what he has seen).

Quince Bless thee, Bottom, bless thee! Thou art translated! (He departs)

*Bottom I see their knavery: this is to make an ass of me, to fright me if they
could... (He begins to walk up and down, to keep his spirits up). I will
sing, that they shall hear I am not afraid:*

*The ousel cock, so black of hue,
With orange tawny bill,
The throstle with his note so true,
The wren with little quill.....*

Scene 8 MSN Track 11 (Dolman)

(Titania, sleeping on her mossy couch, becomes visible. Skilfully, Puck leads the singing Bottom towards the Fairy Queen. Titania awakes, and feasts her magically anointed eyes upon the donkey-headed Bottom).

TITANIA [Awaking] *What angel wakes me from my flowery bed? I pray thee, gentle mortal, sing again: Mine ear is much enamour'd of thy note; So is mine eye enthralled to thy shape; And thy fair virtue's force perforce doth move me On the first view to say, to swear, I love thee.*

Bottom *Methinks, mistress, you should have little reason for that: and yet, to say the truth, reason and love keep little company together now-a-days; the more the pity that some honest neighbours will not make them friends.*

TITANIA *Thou art as wise as thou art beautiful.*

BOTTOM *Not so, neither: but if I had wit enough to get out of this wood, I have enough to serve mine own turn.*

TITANIA *Out of this wood do not desire to go:
Thou shalt remain here, whether thou wilt or no.
I am a spirit of no common rate;
The summer still doth tend upon my state;
And I do love thee: therefore, go with me;
I'll give thee fairies to attend on thee,
And they shall fetch thee jewels from the deep,
And sing while thou on pressed flowers dost sleep;
And I will purge thy mortal grossness so
That thou shalt like an airy spirit go.
Peaseblossom! Cobweb! Moth! and Mustardseed!*

Enter PEASEBLOSSOM, COBWEB, MOTH, and MUSTARDSEED

PEASEBLOSSOM *Ready.*

COBWEB *And I.*

MOTH *And I.*

MUSTARDSEED *And I.*

ALL *Where shall we go?*

TITANIA *Be kind and courteous to this gentleman;
Hop in his walks and gambol in his eyes;
Feed him with apricocks and dewberries,
With purple grapes, green figs, and mulberries;
The honey-bags steal from the humble-bees,
And for night-tapers crop their waxen thighs
And light them at the fiery glow-worm's eyes,
To have my love to bed and to arise;
And pluck the wings from Painted butterflies
To fan the moonbeams from his sleeping eyes:
Nod to him, elves, and do him courtesies.*

PEASEBLOSSOM *Hail, mortal!*

COBWEB *Hail!*

MOTH *Hail!*

MUSTARDSEED *Hail!*

TITANIA *Come, wait upon him; lead him to my bower.
The moon methinks looks with a watery eye;
And when she weeps, weeps every little flower,*

Scene 9 MSN Track 12 (Hodgson / Dolman)

(Another part of the wood. Oberon and Puck are together. Puck is helpless with laughter).

Puck *My mistress with a monster is in love!*

Oberon *This falls out better than I could devise. But hast thou yet latched the Athenian's
eyes with the love-juice?*

Puck *I took him sleeping.....*

**(They are interrupted by the entry of Hermia, amorously pursued by Demetrius. Instantly,
Puck and Oberon become invisible)>**

Oberon *Stand close; this is the same Athenian.*

Puck *This is the woman, but not this the man.*

Oberon You were standing in the corner
 You know what's going on
 Love juice dropped in the wrong eyes
 Underneath the smiling moon

All & Choir Wise old Oberon is chuckling
 Thoughtfully he strokes his beard
 The grass is whispering to the trees
 Nothing can be overheard
 Standing in this desolate place
 She is thin and ever so frail
 Tears are streaming down her face
 She believes her love has failed.

Puck Oberon points his finger
 Make sure love lives today
 Swifter than an arrow
 From the bow I go away

All & Choir Oberon makes the jury
 Goblins sit beside the nymphs
 The lovers shows their fury
 Hermia at Helen flies
 Swords are drawn in anger
 There is nothing she can say
 With her grimy fingers she clutches her frock
 See love turned to anger today.

Oberon Let not there be a funeral march
 Let not the world be full of dread
 You stood with the love juice
 Was it wilful or accident

All & Choir Puck must seek out the lovers
 Before we hear a deathly moan
 Magic from the dawn of time
 Falling like a knife of stone
 As with magic signs
 Puck overcasts the night
 The lovers all fall to the ground
 True love on waking will they sight

*Puck When thou wak'st, thou tak'st true delight in the sight of thy former lady's
 eye; and the country proverb known, that every man should take his own,
 in you rwalking shall be shown. Jack shall have Jill, naught shall go ill....*

Scene 11 MSN Track 13 (Dolman/Skuce)

(In Titania's glade, the Fairy Queen is entertaining her fantastical lover. Donkey-headed Bottom, wreathed in flowers, reclines in Titania's arms, while her attendants gently fan him and tickle his hairy ears. The boy plays on his own.)

Titania Child of the sun
 Your long ears flying in the wind
 Do you remember?
 When you were free
 Look for the people
 Who just can't see
 They think of love
 Like you and me

All & Choir Whisper in the wild wind
 Can't you hear my call
 Out across the dreamscape
 A message for us all

 Child of the sun
 Return to your heart
 Hear the calling
 From foreign parts
 Stop pretending
 That all is good
 It's never ending
 The truth's misunderstood

All & Choir Whisper in the wild wind
 Can't you hear my call
 Out across the dreamscape
 A message for us all

 The path to your heart is paved
 With many bridges to cross
 The journey's long and
 Many fall along the way
 Along the way.....

All & Choir Whisper in the wild wind
 Can't you hear my call
 Out across the dreamscape
 A message for us all

*Titania Sleep thou, and I will wind thee in my arms. O how I love thee! How I dote
 on Thee!*

**(The attendants steal away as the strange lovers sleep. Oberon appears, with Puck.
 He looks with pity on the unnatural scene. He sees the boy. He nods to
 Puck, who bears the child away.)**

Oberon *Now I have the boy, I will undo this hateful imperfection of her eyes... (He squeezes the herb into Titania's sleeping eyes) Be as thou wast wont to be; see as thou wast wont to see....*

(Titania opens her eyes)

Titania *My Oberon! What visions have I seen! Me thought I was enamoured of an ass!*

Oberon *There lies your love.*

(Titania seeing the sleeping Bottom, shudders. Puck returns. Oberon nods, and Puck restores Bottom to his proper human shape. Titania seems unimpressed by the improvement.)

Puck *Now when thou wak'st, with thine own fool's eyes peep.*

Oberon *Come, my queen, take hands with me...*

(Oberon and Titania join hands, and with Puck and all their returning attendants, dance away. Bottom is left alone, fast asleep and smiling.)

Scene 12 MSN Track 14 (Skuce / Dolman)

(Now that the creatures of the night have gone, thin arrows of daylight begin to pierce the wood. There are the sounds of hunting horns, and hound baying. Duke Theseus, with Hippolyta and courtiers, all attired for the hunt, appear.)

Theseus *The music of my hounds!*

Hippolyta *I was with Hercules and Cadmus once, with hounds of Sparta. I never heard so musical a discord, such sweet thunder.*

Theseus *My hounds are bred out of the Spartan kind; so flew'd, so sanded; and their heads are hung with ears that sweep away the morning dew; slow in pursuit; but matched in mouth like bells, each under each. A cry more tuneable was never hallooed to nor cheered with horn.....(He sees the four lovers, still sleeping) But soft, what nymphs are these?*

(Hermia's father, Egeus, is of the company. Angrily he examines the sleepers.)

Egeus *My lord, this is my daughter here asleep. And this Lysander; this Demetrius is, and this is Helena.*

Theseus *Go bid the huntsmen wake them with their horns. (Obediently, the horns bray out. The lovers awake in some confusion. They see the duke, and at once rise and kneel before him.) I pray you, all stand up.*

(They stand, Lysander and Hermia, and Demetrius with Helena. Egeus tries to drag his daughter away from her love. She will not come. Egeus points furiously at Lysander and addresses the duke.)

Egeus *I beg the law, the law upon his head!*

(Theseus gazes at the four lovers, and smiles.)

Theseus *Fair lovers, you are fortunately met. Egeus, I will overbear your will; for in the temple, by and by, with us, these couples shall eternally be knit. (Egeus bows his head and resigns himself to the duke's decree.) Away with us, to Athens: three and three, we'll hold a feast in great solemnity.*

(Theseus and his followers leave the glade. The four lovers gaze wonderingly at each other.)

Demetrius *These things seem small and indistinguishable, like far – off mountains turned into clouds.*

Hermia *Methinks I see things with parted eye, when everything seems double.*

Helena *So methinks..*

Demetrius *Are you sure that we are awake? It seems to me that yet we sleep, we dream. Do not you think the Duke was here?*

Lysander *And he did bid us follow to the temple.*

Demetrius *Why, then, we are awake. Let's follow him, and by the way let us recount our dreams.*

Scene 13 – no music

(In the glade once inhabited by the Fairy Queen lies Bottom, still asleep. Then he, too, awakes, with a start.)

Bottom *When my cue comes, call me and I will answer. My next is, "most fair Pyramus.." (He stops and stares about him.) Peter Quince? Flute, the bellows-mender? Snout, the tinker? Starveling? God's my life! Stolen hence and left me asleep! (He touches his head, and fumbles uneasily for his ears. Finding them to be human ears, he sighs with relief.) I have had a most rare vision. I have had a dream.... I will get Peter Quince to write a ballad of this dream; it shall be called "Bottom's Dream", because it hath no bottom....*

Scene 14 – MSN Track 15 (Skuce / Dolman)

(Back in Athens, in their smoky, candlelit room, Peter Quince and his companions are sorely distressed)

Quince *Have you sent to Bottom's house?*

Starveling *He cannot be heard of.*

Flute *If he come not, the play is marred....*

Quince *You have not a man in all Athens able to discharge Pyramus but he.*

Snug *If our sport had gone forward, we had all been made men.*

Flute *O sweet bully Bottom! Thus hath he lost sixpence a day during his life. Sixpence a day in Pyramus, or nothing.*

(Even as they all mourn the loss of their chief hope, their star of stars, the door bursts open and bottom himself stands in the doorway. Panting from running, he surveys his fellows, beaming proudly).

Bottom *Where are these lads? Where are these hearts?*

We want a world in which we can live in
Without the fear and hate
We' d like to give the this world a good shaking
Then see what I could make
No more hate
To hinder our state
No more hate
Handed out on a plate

Love is a word with which we all rejoice
As we live from day to day
We all want to see or hear
That the arrows are on their way
No more fear
We don't want it here
Far more love
Sent from above

+Choir Chorus
In my brave new world
I would comfort you
Make believe has gone
Now it all comes true
In my brave new world
I would bring more love
To you all brought back
By the clear white dove
In my brave new world
There would be no fear
I would cast it off, without any tear
In my brave new world
We would live as one
Sharing all, till the work is done

We see the world is full of torment
To which we have all been sent
We see our lovers where they should be
The course of true love has now run straight
We were all in despair
How could they dare
To destroy this rare
And beautiful love

+Choir Chorus

Instrumental

+Choir Chorus

Scene 15a MSN Track 16 (Skuce / Dolman)

(In the royal palace, Theseus and Hippolyta, seated in state and attended by courtiers, await the night's entertainment).

Hippolyta What strange tales
 These lovers tell
 Of mystery and madness
 Misery and Gladness
 All wrapped up
 In darkness and despair
 To put these wrongs right
 We must now repair

Theseus More strange than true, these stories seem to me
 Yet more devils than vast hell can hold
 More confusion than there should be
 From heaven to earth and earth to heaven
 The poet's eye does turn
 Gives to airy nothing a shape and a name

Hippolyta The story of the night
 Told over once again
 Their minds transfigured
 So together in their pain
 No fantasy is this
 But their truth has grown
 That always does true love win
 This story it has shown

Theseus More strange than true, these stories seem to me
 Yet more devils than vast hell can hold
 More confusion than there should be
 From heaven to earth and earth to heaven

The poet's eye does turn
Gives to airy nothing a shape and a name

Hippolyta
& Choir What strange tales
 These lovers tell
 Of mystery and madness
 Misery and Gladness

Theseus
& Choir More strange than true, these stories seem to me
 Yet more devils than vast hell can hold
 More confusion than there should be
 From heaven to earth and earth to heaven
 The poet's eye does turn
 Gives to airy nothing a shape and a name

Scene 15 b MSN Track 17 (Dolman)

(The four lovers enter, and Theseus bids them seat themselves and prepare to be entertained. Philostrate, the Master of Revels, steps forward).

Philostrate A play there is, my lord, some ten words long, which is as brief as I have known a play; but by ten words, my lord, it is too long.

Theseus What are they that do play it?

Philostrate Hard – handed men that work in Athens here, which never laboured in their minds till now.

Theseus I will hear that play; for never anything can be amiss, when simpleness and duty tender it.

(Philostrate bows and withdraws. Presently he ushers in Peter Quince and his company. They are all in costume, even to the man in the moon and the wall).

(Quince speaks – MSN Track 17 as background)

*Quince Gentles, perchance
 you wonder at this show
 But wonder on
 till truth makes all things plain
 This man is Pyramus
 If you would know
 This beauteous lady Thisbe is certain;
 This man with lime and rough cast
 Doth present wall
 That vile wall
 Which did these lovers sunder;
 This man with lantern, dog and bush of thorn, presenteth Moonshine.
 This grisly beast, which Lion hight by name.....*

(Great applause for the lion. The action commences)

Scene 15c MSN Track 17a

(The company act out the story of Thisbe and Pyramus. This scene is all mime with 17a as background music)

(Bottom, attired as Pyramus, creeps towards Snout, the Wall. Bottom tries to find a chink to see through the wall. Snout's two fingers are raised for Bottom to blink through. Flute enters as Thisbe. Flute looks at wall and makes as if to listen to Bottom on the other side. Flute exits left and Bottom exits right.

A tomb has appeared on the stage. Flute enters cautiously, accompanied by Moonshine, in the person of Starveling with his lantern, bush and dog.

Flute looks around for Bottom, but can't find him.

Enter Snug, as the lion. He roars fiercely. Thisbe (Flute) squeals and flies, dropping her mantle.

The lion savages Thisbe's mantle, leaving it bloody, then departs.

Enter Bottom He sees the bloody mantle. He exhibits wild despair. He draws his sword and prepares to extinguish himself.

Bottom stabs himself repeatedly and falls. Bottom with many twitches, jerks and convulsions dies. Huge applause.

Bottom rises, bows in acknowledgement and lying down gives an encore of his death agonies. At last, and most reluctantly, he becomes still. Flute enters, and beholds the recumbent Bottom.

Flute tries to grab Bottoms sword, but Bottom won't let go. So he grabs the scabbard and stabs himself with it.

Scene 15d MSN Track 18 (Dolman)

(Bottom rises)

Bottom Will it please you to see the epilogue, or to hear a Bergomask dance?

Theseus No epilogue, I pray you; for your play needs no excuse. Never excuse. But come, your Bergomask; let your epilogue alone.

(The company bow and the dance begins. As they dance, the court begins to rise, and, still applauding, the audience drifts away. At last, Bottom and his companions are alone, and at the end of their dance. They look at one another with great satisfaction, shake hands, and depart. Now the great hall is empty and dark. A bell begins to toll midnight. There comes a glimmering of tiny lights; Then

Oberon, Titania, Puck and all their fairy attendants troop in, each holding up a tiny glowing lamp)

Finale MSN Track 19 (Lilley / Robinson / Dolman)

Oberon, Puck, Titania & fairies

All the fairies are coming out to play
All the fairies know its Midsummer's Day

Oberon

Trip away, make no stay;
Meet me all by break of day

All the fairies are coming out to play

Theseus, Hippolyta, Demetrius, Helena, Hermia & Egeus

Years ago Theseus
Was married on this Day
Moon, Magic and mystery
We call it midsummer's Day
Bells are ringing, people singing
Hand in hand with fairy grace
We will sing and bless this place

Quince, Bottom, Philostrate & Company

All the fairies are coming out to play
All the fairies know its Midsummer's Day

Puck

Give me your hands, if we be friends
And Robin shall restore amends

All the fairies are coming out to play

Choir

Far away star crossed lovers
a lot like you and me
Old Oberon,
He's a guy they'll never see
Everyone caring, everyone sharing,
Join hands around the world
And make a joyous wedding day for every boy and girl.

All the fairies are coming out to play
All the fairies know its Midsummer's Day

Puck

If we have offended
Think but this and all is mended

All

All the fairies are coming out to play
Coming out to play, Coming out to play.

(The curtain falls)