

A Midsummer Night's Dream

Group Performance Project Members:

Lorie Keener (setting, scenery, props)

Jen Higgs (editing of script)

Amber Mader (blocking)



Setting: The Fountain, Farmville, VA 1969

CAST (in order of appearance)

Lysander (Hippie in love with Hermia): Mr. Dennis Burges

Hermia (Hippie in love with Lysander): Dr. Jená Burges

Titania (Queen of the Hippie fairies): Dr. Martha Cook

Bottom (A hippie turned into an ass): Dr. Michael Lund

Mustardseed/Puck (A hippie fairy): Dr. Wade Edwards

Oberon (King of the Hippie fairies): Dr. Craig Challender

Act IV Scene I

[Enter Lysander and Hermia left of the fountain, dancing and sharing a joint, with Titania sitting on the grass on the opposite side of the fountain.]

Lysander: There, gentle Hermia, may I marry thee?
And to that place the sharp Athenian law
Cannot pursue us. If thou lovest me then,
Steal forth thy father's house tomorrow night,
And in wood, in a league without the town
Where I did meet thee once with Helena,
To do observance to a morn of May.
There I will stay for thee.

Hermia: My good Lysander,
I swear to thee, by cupid's strongest bow,
by his best arrow with the golden head,
by the simplicity of Venus' doves,
by that which knitteth souls, and prospers loves,
and by that fire which burnt the Carthage Queen
when the false Trojan under sail was seen,
by all the vows that ever men broke
in number more than ever women spoke,
in that same place thou hast appointed me
tomorrow truly I will meet thee.

Lysander: Keep promise love!

[Enter Bottom with two joints in hand and Mustardseed with one stage right]

Titania- **[waves Bottom over to her]**
Come sit thee down upon this flowery bed,
while I thy amiable cheeks do coy,
and stuck musk roses in thy sleek smooth head,
and kiss thy fair large ears, my gentle joy.
[pats the grass beside her]

Bottom: **[sits beside Titania]** Where's Mustardseed? **[sounding lost, looking for Mustardseed]**

Mustardseed: Ready **[sides up next to Mustardseed]**

Bottom: **[tries to scratch his head]** Scratch my head. Mustardseed

Mustardseed: What's your will?

Bottom:

Nothing good monsieur, but to help me to scratch. **[rubs chin while Mustardseed scratches behind Bottom's ears]** I must to the barber's monsieur, for methinks I am marvelous hairy about the face. And I am such a tender ass, if my hair do but tickle me, I must scratch.
[Hermia and Lysander laugh, and smoke more]

[Enters Oberon stage left, sneaking over to hide behind the fountain while watching Titania and Bottom. Exit Mustardseed]

Titania: What, wilt thou hear some music, my sweet love?

Bottom: [nods] I have a reasonable good ear in music. Let's have the tongs, and the bones.

Titania: [cringes] Or say, sweet love, what thou dearest to eat?

Bottom: Truly a peck of provender. I could munch your good dry oats. Methinks I have a great desire to a bottle of hay. Good hay, sweet hay, hath no fellow.

Titania: I have a virtuous fairy that shall seek
The squirrel's hoard, and fetch thee new nuts.

Bottom: But I had rather have a handful or two of dried peas. **[takes another joint from Titania]** But, I pray you, let none of your people stir me. I have an exposition of sleep come upon me. **[hearing sleep, H and L pass out]**

Titania: [pulls Bottom to rest on her shoulder, wrapping an arm around his shoulders]

Sleep thou, and I will wind thee in my arms.
Fairy, be gone. **[Mustardseed leaves]**
So doth the woodbine, the sweet honeysuckle
Gently entwist; the female ivy so
Enrings the barky fingers of the elm.
Oh how I love thee!

Oberon: [siding up to Lysander and Hermia] Seest thou this sweet site? **[motions to Titania and Bottom, exasperated]**

Lysander: [wakes up, along with H, rubs head] I swear, I cannot truly say how I came here

Hermia: Methinks I see these things with a parted eye when everything seems double?

Oberon: [takes a few steps towards Titania and Bottom. He stares, then turns away, and then slowly turns back to glare at the couple]

Her dotage now, I do begin to pity,
For meeting her of late, behind the wood,
Seeking sweet favours for this hateful fool,
I did upbraid her, and fall out with her.
For she his hairy temples then had rounded
With coronet of fresh and fragrant flowers;
And that same dew which sometime on the buds
Was wont to smell, like round and orient pearls,
Stood now within the pretty flowerets' eyes
Like tears, that did their own disgrace bewail.
When I had, at my pleasure, taunted her,
And she in mild terms begged my patience,
I then did ask of her, her changeling child;
Which straight she gave me, and her fairy sent [Puck comes skipping in]

To bear him to my bower in Fairyland.
And now, I have the boy; I will undo
This hateful imperfection of her eyes.
[turns to Puck, who is now standing behind Oberon]

And, gentle Puck, take this transformed scalp
From off the head of this Athenian swain;
That he, awaking when the other do,
May all to Athens back again repair,
And think no more of this night's accidents
But as the fierce vexation of a dream.
But first, release the Fairy Queen.

Puck: [skips over to Titania, pouring the potion into her eyes]
Be as thou wast wont to be;
See as thou wast wont to see.
Dian's bud o'er Cupid's flower
Hath such forced and blessed power. [Skips away]

Oberon: [goes to Titania's side, shaking her shoulder] Now, my
Titania, wake you, my sweet Queen.

Titania: My Oberon, what visions have I seen!
Methought I was enamoured of an ass.

Oberon: There lies your love. [Motions to Bottom]

Titania: [disgusted]
O, mine eyes do loathe his visage now.

Oberon:
Take off his head, Titania, music call, and strike more dead
Than common sleep of all these five the sense.

Titania: Music, ho music, such as charmeth sleep.

Puck: Now, when thou wakest, whit thine own fools eyes peep.

Oberon: Sound, music. Come, my Queen, take hands with me.
And rock the ground whereon these sleepers be.
Now thou and I are new in amity,
And will tomorrow midnight solemnly
Dance in Duke Theseus' house triumphantly
And bless it to all fair prosperity.
There shall be the pairs of faithful lovers be
Wedded, with Theseus, all in jollity.