## OBERON

Ill met by moonlight, proud Titania.

## TITANIA

What, jealous Oberon? Fairies, skip hence.
I have forsworn his bed and company.

## OBERON

Tarry, rash wanton. Am not I thy lord?
TITANIA
Then I must be thy lady. Why art thou here,
Come from the farthest steep of India,
But that, forsooth, the bouncing Amazon,
Your buskined mistress and your warrior love,
To Theseus must be wedded, and you come
To give their bed joy and prosperity?
OBERON
How canst thou thus for shame, Titania,
Glance at my credit with Hippolyta,
Knowing I know thy love to Theseus?
TITANIA
These are the forgeries of jealousy;
And never, since the middle summer's spring,
Met we on hill, in dale, forest, or mead,
To dance our ringlets to the whistling wind,
But with thy brawls thou hast disturbed our sport.
Therefore the winds, piping to us in vain,
As in revenge have sucked up from the sea
Contagious fogs, which, falling in the land,
Hath every pelting river made so proud
That they have overborne their continents.
And this same progeny of evils comes
From our debate, from our dissension;
We are their parents and original.
OBERON
Do you amend it, then. It lies in you.
Why should Titania cross her Oberon?
I do but beg a little changeling boy
To be my henchman.
TITANIA Set your heart at rest:
The Fairyland buys not the child of me.
His mother was a vot'ress of my order,
But she, being mortal, of that boy did die,
And for her sake do I rear up her boy,
And for her sake I will not part with him.

## OBERON

How long within this wood intend you stay? TITANIA

Perchance till after Theseus' wedding day. If you will patiently dance in our round And see our moonlight revels, go with us. If not, shun me, and I will spare your haunts.
OBERON
Give me that boy and I will go with thee. TITANIA

Not for thy fairy kingdom. Fairies, away.
We shall chide downright if I longer stay.

## OBERON

Well, go thy way. Thou shalt not from this grove
Till I torment thee for this injury.-

