

## Cue Script: Helena (MND 3.2)

MANET LYSANDER, DEMETRIUS, HELENA, AND HERMIA

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**my love's heart from him?**

Have you no modesty, no maiden shame?  
Fie, fie, you counterfeit, you puppet, you.

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**can reach unto thine eyes.**

I pray you though you mock me, gentlemen,  
Let her not strike me: you perhaps may think,  
Because she is something lower than myself,  
That I can match her.

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**Lower? hark again.**

Good *Hermia*, do not be so bitter with me.

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**though you take her part.**

O when she's angry, she is keen and shrewd,  
She was a vixen when she went to school,  
And though she be but little, she is fierce.

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**cheek by jowl.**

I will not trust you I,  
Nor longer stay in your curst company.

*[She runs off]*

## Cue Script: Hermia (MND 3.2)

MANET LYSANDER, DEMETRIUS, HELENA, AND HERMIA

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**Quick, come.**

Lysander, whereto tends all this?

*[Hermia clings to Lysander]*

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**from me like a serpent.**

Why are you grown so rude?  
What change is this sweet Love?

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**and love *Helena*.**

O me! *[To Helena]* You juggler, you canker-blossom,  
You thief of love; What, have you come by night,  
And stolen my love's heart from him?

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**you puppet, you.**

Puppet? why so? Ay, that way goes the game.  
And are you grown so high in his esteem,  
Because I am so dwarfish, and so low?  
How low am I, thou painted Maypole? Speake,  
How low am I? I am not yet so low,  
But that my nails can reach unto thine eyes.

*[She runs at Helena]*

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**That I can match her.**

Lower? hark again.

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**she is fierce.**

Little again? Nothing but low and little?  
Why will you suffer her to flout me thus?  
Let me come to her.

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**in your curst company.**

I am amazed, and know not what to say.

*[She runs off]*

**Cue Script: Lysander (MND 3.2)**

MANET LYSANDER, DEMETRIUS, HELENA, AND HERMIA

*Helen*, I love thee, by my life I do.

\_\_\_\_\_ **more then he can do.**

If thou say so, withdraw and prove it too.

\_\_\_\_\_ **whereto tends all this?**

[*Hermia clings to Lysander*]

Hang off thou cat, thou bur; vile thing let loose,  
Or I will shake thee from me like a serpent.

\_\_\_\_\_ **change is this sweet Love?**

Out loathed medicine! O hated potion hence!  
Be certain, nothing truer: 'tis no jest,  
That I do hate thee, and love *Helena*.

\_\_\_\_\_ **so bitter with me.**

Be not afraid, she shall not harm thee *Helena*.

\_\_\_\_\_ **Let me come to her.**

Get you gone you dwarf,  
You *minimus*, of hindering knot-grass made,  
You bead, you acorn.  
Now follow if thou dar'st, to try whose right,  
Of thine or mine is most in *Helena*.

\_\_\_\_\_ **cheek by jowl.**

[*Exit Lysander and Demetrius*].

**Cue Script: Demetrius (MND 3.2)**

MANET LYSANDER, DEMETRIUS, HELENA, AND HERMIA

\_\_\_\_\_ **by my life I do.**

I say, I love thee more then he can do.

\_\_\_\_\_ **withdraw and prove it too.**

Quick, come.

\_\_\_\_\_ **shall not harm thee *Helena*.**

No sir, she shall not, though you take her part.

\_\_\_\_\_ **mine is most in *Helena*.**

Follow? Nay, I'll go with thee cheek by jowl.

*[Exit Lysander and Demetrius].*