

B	I	N	G	O
Helen I love thee; by my life, I do (Lysander to Helena)	With all good will, with all my heart, In Hermia's love I yield you up my part. (Lysander to Demetrius)	I know a bank where the wild thyme blows, Where oxlips and the nodding violet grows,	So will I grow, so live, so die, my lord, Ere I will yield my virgin patent up Unto his lordship (Hermia to Theseus)	Tis no jest that I do hate thee, and love Helena (Lysander to Hermia)
Fetch me that flower; the herb I shew'd thee once. The juice of it on sleeping eye-lids laid, Will make a man or woman madly dote, Upon the next live creature that it sees. (Oberon to Puck)	I swear to thee by Cupid's strongest bow (Hermia to Lysander)	Lovers and madmen have such seething brains Such shaping fantasies, that apprehend More than cool reason ever comprehends.	You have her father's love Demetrius Let me have Hermia's (Lysander to Demetrius)	Hast thou yet touched the Athenian's eyes with love juice, as I bid thee do? (Oberon to Puck)
From these that my poor company detest: And sleep, that sometime shuts up sorrow's eye, Steal me awhile from mine own company... (Helen a)	Thou art as wise as thou art beautiful (Titania to Bottom)	FREE SQUARE	From Athens is her house remote seven leagues (Lysander to Hermia)	I'll follow thee and make a heaven of hell To die upon the hand I love so well.
How now my love, why is your cheek so pale? (Lysander to Hermia)	If thou lovest me, then, steal forth thy father's house tomorrow night (Lysander to Hermia)	My Oberon, what visions have I seen! Methought I was enamoured of an ass.	Full of vexation come I with complaint against my child (Egeus to Theseus)	Fairy names: peaseblossom, cobweb, moth and mustard seed.
you juggler, you canker-blossom, you thief of love!	The course of true love never did run smooth (Lysander to Hermia)	The lunatic, the lover, and the poet, are of imagination all compact.	One turf shall serve as pillow for us both; one heart, one bed, two bosoms, and one troth (Lysander to Hermia)	I have anointed an Athenian's eyes! And so far am I glad it so did sort, As this their jangling I esteem a sport! (Puck to Oberon)

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So will I grow, so live, so die, my lord, Ere I will yield my virgin patent up Unto his lordship (Hermia to Theseus)	From Athens is her house remote seven leagues (Lysander to Hermia)	And you are grown so high in his esteem, Because I am so dwarfish and so low? (Hermia to Helena)	I say I love thee more than he can do (Demetrius to Helena)	With all good will, with all my heart, In Hermia's love I yield you up my part. (Lysander to Demetrius)
Could not this make thee know, The hate I bear thee made me leave thee so?(Lysander to Hermia)	Why are you grown so rude: What change is this sweet love? (Hermia to Lysander)	When thou wak'st Thou tak'st True delight In the sight Of thy former lady's eyes (Puck to Lysander)	But why unkindly didst thou leave me so? (Hermia to Lysander)	And yet to say the truth, reason and love keep little company together nowadays. (Bottom to Titania)
Such separation as may well be said Becomes a virtuous bachelor and a maid (Hermia to Lysander)	My Oberon, what visions have I seen! Methought I was enamoured of an ass.	FREE SQUARE	You have her father's love Demetrius Let me have Hermia's (Lysander to Demetrius)	The course of true love never did run smooth (Lysander to Hermia)
You thief of love!! What have you come by night and stolen my love's heart from him? (Hermia to Helena)	Love's stories written in love's richest books. To fan the moonbeams from his sleeping eyes.	Love looks not with the eyes but with the mind	Lysander, Keep thy Hermia, I will none. If e'er I loved her, all that love is gone. (Demetrius)	Full of vexation come I with complaint against my child (Egeus to Theseus)
From these that my poor company detest: And sleep, that sometime shuts up sorrow's eye, Steal me awhile from mine own company...(Helen a)	Lovers and madmen have such seething brains Such shaping fantasies, that apprehend More than cool reason ever comprehends.	Bottom, Quince, Starveling, Snug – names of the rude mechanicals	But you must flout my insufficiency? that a lady of one man refused Should of another therefore be abused! (Helena to Demetrius)	Good Hermia, do not be so bitter with me, I evermore did love you Hermia (Helana to Hermia)

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So will I grow, so live, so die, my lord, Ere I will yield my virgin patent up Unto his lordship (Hermia to Theseus)	Thou art as wise as thou art beautiful (Titania to Bottom)	I swear to thee by Cupid's strongest bow (Hermia to Lysander)	I can no further crawl, no further go: My legs can keep no pace with my desires (Hermia)	When thou wak'st Thou tak'st True delight In the sight Of thy former lady's eyes (Puck to Lysander)
From these that my poor company detest: And sleep, that sometime shuts up sorrow's eye, Steal me awhile from mine own company...(Helen a)	Tis no jest that I do hate thee, and love Helena (Lysander to Hermia)	From Athens is her house remote seven leagues (Lysander to Hermia)	Cupid is a knavish lad, Thus to make poor females mad! (Puck)	You thief of love!! What have you come by night and stolen my love's heart from him? (Hermia to Helena)
Such separation as may well be said Becomes a virtuous bachelor and a maid (Hermia to Lysander)	I have anointed an Athenian's eyes! And so far am I glad it so did sort, As this their jangling I esteem a sport! (Puck to Oberon)	FREE SQUARE	Fairy names: peaseblossom, cobweb, moth and mustard seed.	And run through fire I will for thy sweet sake (Lysander to Helena)
Helen I love thee; by my life, I do (Lysander to Helena)	Doth the moon shine that night we play our play? (Snug to players)	Bottom, Quince, Starveling, Snout and Snug – names of the rude mechanicals	Lovers and madmen have such seething brains Such shaping fantasies, that apprehend More than cool reason ever comprehends.	Love looks not with the eyes but with the mind
In plainest truth Tell you I do not nor I cannot love you? (Demetrius to Helena)	But why unkindly didst thou leave me so? (Hermia to Lysander)	Hast thou yet touched the Athenian's eyes with love juice, as I bid thee do? (Oberon to Puck)	Now all my powers, address your love and might To honour Helen, and to be her knight. (Lysander)	Lysander, if you live good sir awake (Helena to Lysander)

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I have anointed an Athenian's eyes! And so far am I glad it so did sort, As this their jangling I esteem a sport! (Puck to Oberon)	With all good will, with all my heart, In Hermia's love I yield you up my part. (Lysander to Demetrius)	From Athens is her house remote seven leagues (Lysander to Hermia)	I swear to thee by Cupid's strongest bow (Hermia to Lysander)	Love looks not with the eyes but with the mind
So we grew together like to a double cherry, seeming parted, but yet an union in partition, two lovely berries molded on one stem.	Fairy names: peaseblossom, cobweb, moth and mustard seed.	Full of vexation come I with complaint against my child (Egeus to Theseus)	The lunatic, the lover, and the poet, are of imagination all compact.	And yet to say the truth, reason and love keep little company together nowadays. (Bottom to Titania)
I'll follow thee and make a heaven of hell To die upon the hand I love so well.	Bottom, Quince, Starveling, Snout and Snug – names of the rude mechanicals	FREE SQUARE	If thou lovest me, then, steal forth thy father's house tomorrow night (Lysander to Hermia)	Helen I love thee; by my life, I do (Lysander to Helena)
And run through fire I will for thy sweet sake (Lysander to Helena)	Thou see'st these lovers seek a place to fight: Hie therefore, Robin, overcast the night. (Oberon to Puck)	And even for that do I love you the more	Thou art as wise as thou art beautiful (Titania to Bottom)	I say I love thee more than he can do (Demetrius to Helena)
Love's stories written in love's richest books. To fan the moonbeams from his sleeping eyes.	How now my love, why is your cheek so pale? (Lysander to Hermia)	I am sick when I look not on you (Helena to Demetrius)	Thou hast mistaken quite, And laid the love-juice on some true-love's sight (Oberon to Puck)	Could not this make thee know, The hate I bear thee made me leave thee so? (Lysander to Hermia)

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The lunatic, the lover, and the poet, are of imagination all compact.	Could not this make thee know, The hate I bear thee made me leave thee so?(Lysander to Hermia)	From these that my poor company detest: And sleep, that sometime shuts up sorrow's eye, Steal me awhile from mine own company...(Helen a)	Out of this wood, do not desire to go For I do love thee (Titania to Bottom)	From Athens is her house remote seven leagues (Lysander to Hermia)
Thou hast mistaken quite, And laid the love-juice on some true-love's sight (Oberon to Puck)	I swear to thee by Cupid's strongest bow (Hermia to Lysander)	The course of true love never did run smooth (Lysander to Hermia)	Lysander, if you live good sir awake (Helena to Lysander)	And run through fire I will for thy sweet sake (Lysander to Helena)
One turf shall serve as pillow for us both; one heart, one bed, two bosoms, and one troth (Lysander to Hermia)	I am sick when I look not on you (Helena to Demetrius)	FREE SQUARE	Love looks not with the eyes but with the mind	Good Hermia, do not be so bitter with me, I evermore did love you Hermia (Helana to Hermia)
Cupid is a knavish lad, Thus to make poor females mad! (Puck)	And even for that do I love you the more	So will I grow, so live, so die, my lord, Ere I will yield my virgin patent up Unto his lordship (Hermia to Theseus)	Now all my powers, address your love and might To honour Helen, and to be her knight. (Lysander)	So we grew together like to a double cherry, seeming parted, but yet an union in partition, two lovely berries molded on one stem.
you juggler, you canker-bloss om, you thief of love!	I love thee not therefore pursue me not (Demetrius to Helena)	I have anointed an Athenian's eyes! And so far am I glad it so did sort, As this their jangling I esteem a sport! (Puck to Oberon)	Lysander, Keep thy Hermia, I will none. If e'er I loved her, all that love is gone. (Demetrius)	Hast thou yet touched the Athenian's eyes with love juice, as I bid thee do?(Oberon to Puck)

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I say I love thee more than he can do (Demetrius to Helena)	I love thee not therefore pursue me not (Demetrius to Helena)	So we grew together like to a double cherry, seeming parted, but yet an union in partition, two lovely berries molded on one stem.	Full of vexation come I with complaint against my child (Egeus to Theseus)	Helen I love thee; by my life, I do (Lysander to Helena)
Lysander, if you live good sir awake (Helena to Lysander)	If we shadows have offended Think but this and all is mended, That you have but Slumber'd here while these visions did appear	Thou see'st these lovers seek a place to fight: Hie therefore, Robin, overcast the night. (Oberon to Puck)	Love's stories written in love's richest books. To fan the moonbeams from his sleeping eyes.	Lovers and madmen have such seething brains Such shaping fantasies, that apprehend More than cool reason ever comprehends.
You can endure the livery of a nun (Theseus to Hermia)	The lunatic, the lover, and the poet, are of imagination all compact.	FREE SQUARE	Tis no jest that I do hate thee, and love Helena (Lysander to Hermia)	Fetch me that flower; the herb I shew'd thee once. The juice of it on sleeping eye-lids laid, Will make a man or woman madly dote, Upon the next live creature that it sees. (Oberon to Puck)
And you are grown so high in his esteem, Because I am so dwarfish and so low? (Hermia to Helena)	Good Hermia, do not be so bitter with me, I evermore did love you Hermia (Helena to Hermia)	Bottom, Quince, Starveling, Snout and Snug – names of the rude mechanicals	Hast thou yet touched the Athenian's eyes with love juice, as I bid thee do?(Oberon to Puck)	You thief of love!! What have you come by night and stolen my love's heart from him? (Hermia to Helena)
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.	Fairy names: peaseblossom, cobweb, moth and mustard seed.	My Oberon, what visions have I seen! Methought I was enamoured of an ass.	Now all my powers, address your love and might To honour Helen, and to be her knight. (Lysander)	How now my love, why is your cheek so pale? (Lysander to Hermia)

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Out of this wood, do not desire to go For I do love thee (Titania to Bottom)	Thou hast mistaken quite, And laid the love-juice on some true-love's sight (Oberon to Puck)	The lunatic, the lover, and the poet, are of imagination all compact.	You have her father's love Demetrius Let me have Hermia's (Lysander to Demetrius)	I swear to thee by Cupid's strongest bow (Hermia to Lysander)
Thou art as wise as thou art beautiful (Titania to Bottom)	Hast thou yet touched the Athenian's eyes with love juice, as I bid thee do?(Oberon to Puck)	And even for that do I love you the more	Doth the moon shine that night we play our play ? (Snug to players)	The course of true love never did run smooth (Lysander to Hermia)
You thief of love!! What have you come by night and stolen my love's heart from him? (Hermia to Helena)	I love thee not therefore pursue me not (Demetrius to Helena)	FREE SQUARE	you juggler, you canker-blossom, you thief of love!	Tis no jest that I do hate thee, and love Helena (Lysander to Hermia)
I can no further crawl, no further go: My legs can keep no pace with my desires (Hermia)	Such separation as may well be said Becomes a virtuous bachelor and a maid (Hermia to Lysander)	I am your spaniel (Helena to Demetrius)	You can endure the livery of a nun (Theseus to Hermia)	Could not this make thee know, The hate I bear thee made me leave thee so?(Lysander to Hermia)
From Athens is her house remote seven leagues (Lysander to Hermia)	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.	And you are grown so high in his esteem, Because I am so dwarfish and so low? (Hermia to Helena)	Lysander, Keep thy Hermia, I will none. If e'er I loved her, all that love is gone. (Demetrius)	I frown upon him yet he loves me still (Hermia to Helena)

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Could not this make thee know, The hate I bear thee made me leave thee so?(Lysander to Hermia)	How now my love, why is your cheek so pale? (Lysander to Hermia)	I swear to thee by Cupid's strongest bow (Hermia to Lysander)	Doth the moon shine that night we play our play ? (Snug to players)	you juggler, you canker-bloss om, you thief of love!
I have anointed an Athenian's eyes! And so far am I glad it so did sort, As this their jangling I esteem a sport! (Puck to Oberon)	I am sick when I look not on you (Helena to Demetrius)	Hast thou yet touched the Athenian's eyes with love juice, as I bid thee do?(Oberon to Puck)	The course of true love never did run smooth (Lysander to Hermia)	And run through fire I will for thy sweet sake (Lysander to Helena)
Why are you grown so rude: What change is this sweet love? (Hermia to Lysander)	From Athens is her house remote seven leagues (Lysander to Hermia)	FREE SQUARE	One turf shall serve as pillow for us both; one heart, one bed, two bosoms, and one troth (Lysander to Hermia)	So will I grow, so live, so die, my lord, Ere I will yield my virgin patent up Unto his lordship (Hermia to Theseus)
I know a bank where the wild thyme blows, Where oxlips and the nodding violet grows,	Bottom, Quince, Starveling, Snout and Snug – names of the rude mechanicals	Cupid is a knavish lad, Thus to make poor females mad! (Puck)	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.	You thief of love!! What have you come by night and stolen my love's heart from him? (Hermia to Helena)
I'll follow thee and make a heaven of hell To die upon the hand I love so well.	Now all my powers, address your love and might To honour Helen, and to be her knight. (Lysander)	I love thee not therefore pursue me not (Demetrius to Helena)	Thou art as wise as thou art beautiful (Titania to Bottom)	But you must flout my insufficiency? that a lady of one man refused Should of another therefore be abused! (Helena to Demetrius)

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I know a bank where the wild thyme blows,Where oxlips and the nodding violet grows,	The lunatic, the lover, and the poet, are of imagination all compact.	Helen I love thee; by my life, I do (Lysander to Helena)	Thou hast mistaken quite, And laid the love-juice on some true-love's sight (Oberon to Puck)	But you must flout my insufficiency? that a lady of one man refused Should of another therefore be abused! (Helena to Demetrius)
From Athens is her house remote seven leagues (Lysander to Hermia)	Such separation as may well be said Becomes a virtuous bachelor and a maid (Hermia to Lysander)	Doth the moon shine that night we play our play ? (Snug to players)	You thief of love!! What have you come by night and stolen my love's heart from him? (Hermia to Helena)	Lovers and madmen have such seething brains Such shaping fantasies, that apprehend More than cool reason ever comprehends.
You can endure the livery of a nun (Theseus to Hermia)	Why are you grown so rude: What change is this sweet love? (Hermia to Lysander)	FREE SQUARE	Full of vexation come I with complaint against my child (Egeus to Theseus)	Thou see'st these lovers seek a place to fight: Hie therefore, Robin, overcast the night. (Oberon to Puck)
When thou wak'st Thou tak'st True delight In the sight Of thy former lady's eyes (Puck to Lysander)	And yet to say the truth, reason and love keep little company together nowadays. (Bottom to Titania)	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.	Bottom, Quince, Starveling, Snout and Snug – names of the rude mechanicals	you juggler, you canker-bloss om, you thief of love!
But why unkindly didst thou leave me so? (Hermia to Lysander)	Love looks not with the eyes but with the mind	I have anointed an Athenian's eyes! And so far am I glad it so did sort,As this their jangling I esteem a sport! (Puck to Oberon)	Tis no jest that I do hate thee, and love Helena (Lysander to Hermia)	I can no further crawl, no further go: My legs can keep no pace with my desires (Hermia)

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I love thee not therefore pursue me not (Demetrius to Helena)	But why unkindly didst thou leave me so? (Hermia to Lysander)	Could not this make thee know, The hate I bear thee made me leave thee so?(Lysander to Hermia)	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.	My Oberon, what visions have I seen! Methought I was enamoured of an ass.
With all good will, with all my heart, In Hermia's love I yield you up my part. (Lysander to Demetrius)	I am your spaniel (Helena to Demetrius)	Love's stories written in love's richest books. To fan the moonbeams from his sleeping eyes.	you juggler, you canker-bloss om, you thief of love!	Such separation as may well be said Becomes a virtuous bachelor and a maid (Hermia to Lysander)
Love looks not with the eyes but with the mind	From these that my poor company detest: And sleep, that sometime shuts up sorrow's eye, Steal me awhile from mine own company...(Helen a)	FREE SQUARE	Now all my powers, address your love and might To honour Helen, and to be her knight. (Lysander)	How now my love, why is your cheek so pale? (Lysander to Hermia)
Out of this wood, do not desire to go For I do love thee (Titania to Bottom)	One turf shall serve as pillow for us both; one heart, one bed, two bosoms, and one troth (Lysander to Hermia)	The course of true love never did run smooth (Lysander to Hermia)	I say I love thee more than he can do (Demetrius to Helena)	I frown upon him yet he loves me still (Hermia to Helena)
And you are grown so high in his esteem, Because I am so dwarfish and so low? (Hermia to Helena)	Full of vexation come I with complaint against my child (Egeus to Theseus)	Thou hast mistaken quite, And laid the love-juice on some true-love's sight (Oberon to Puck)	Fairy names: peaseblossom , cobweb, moth and mustard seed.	I know a bank where the wild thyme blows,Where oxlips and the nodding violet grows,

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Out of this wood, do not desire to go For I do love thee (Titania to Bottom)	I swear to thee by Cupid's strongest bow (Hermia to Lysander)	I frown upon him yet he loves me still (Hermia to Helena)	Fetch me that flower; the herb I shew'd thee once. The juice of it on sleeping eye-lids laid, Will make a man or woman madly dote, Upon the next live creature that it sees. (Oberon to Puck)	The course of true love never did run smooth (Lysander to Hermia)
Thou art as wise as thou art beautiful (Titania to Bottom)	So we grew together like to a double cherry, seeming parted, but yet an union in partition, two lovely berries molded on one stem.	I know a bank where the wild thyme blows, Where oxlips and the nodding violet grows,	you juggler, you canker-blossom, you thief of love!	So will I grow, so live, so die, my lord, Ere I will yield my virgin patent up Unto his lordship (Hermia to Theseus)
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You thief of love!! What have you come by night and stolen my love's heart from him? (Hermia to Helena)	And run through fire I will for thy sweet sake (Lysander to Helena)	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.	I am your spaniel (Helena to Demetrius)	Lysander, if you live good sir awake (Helena to Lysander)
You can endure the livery of a nun (Theseus to Hermia)	Thou hast mistaken quite, And laid the love-juice on some true-love's sight (Oberon to Puck)	I am sick when I look not on you (Helena to Demetrius)	Doth the moon shine that night we play our play? (Snug to players)	Thou see'st these lovers seek a place to fight: Hie therefore, Robin, overcast the night. (Oberon to Puck)

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I am sick when I look not on you (Helena to Demetrius)	But you must flout my insufficiency? that a lady of one man refused Should of another therefore be abused! (Helena to Demetrius)	Thou see'st these lovers seek a place to fight: Hie therefore, Robin, overcast the night. (Oberon to Puck)	Lysander, if you live good sir awake (Helena to Lysander)	Hast thou yet touched the Athenian's eyes with love juice, as I bid thee do?(Oberon to Puck)
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Bottom, Quince, Starveling, Snout and Snug – names of the rude mechanicals	I say I love thee more than he can do (Demetrius to Helena)	I know a bank where the wild thyme blows,Where oxlips and the nodding violet grows,	Now all my powers, address your love and might To honour Helen, and to be her knight. (Lysander)	I have anointed an Athenian's eyes! And so far am I glad it so did sort,As this their jangling I esteem a sport! (Puck to Oberon)

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Fairy names: peaseblossom, cobweb, moth and mustard seed.	Tis no jest that I do hate thee, and love Helena (Lysander to Hermia)	You have her father's love Demetrius Let me have Hermia's (Lysander to Demetrius)	Full of vexation come I with complaint against my child (Egeus to Theseus)	Could not this make thee know, The hate I bear thee made me leave thee so?(Lysander to Hermia)
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You thief of love!! What have you come by night and stolen my love's heart from him? (Hermia to Helena)	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.	When thou wak'st Thou tak'st True delight In the sight Of thy former lady's eyes (Puck to Lysander)	you juggler, you canker-bloss om, you thief of love!	I have anointed an Athenian's eyes! And so far am I glad it so did sort, As this their jangling I esteem a sport! (Puck to Oberon)
Hast thou yet touched the Athenian's eyes with love juice, as I bid thee do?(Oberon to Puck)	So will I grow, so live, so die, my lord, Ere I will yield my virgin patent up Unto his lordship (Hermia to Theseus)	Why are you grown so rude: What change is this sweet love? (Hermia to Lysander)	And you are grown so high in his esteem, Because I am so dwarfish and so low? (Hermia to Helena)	You have her father's love Demetrius Let me have Hermia's (Lysander to Demetrius)
If thou lovest me, then, steal forth thy father's house tomorrow night(Lysander to Hermia)	One turf shall serve as pillow for us both; one heart, one bed, two bosoms, and one troth (Lysander to Hermia)	FREE SQUARE	Out of this wood, do not desire to go For I do love thee (Titania to Bottom)	I can no further crawl, no further go: My legs can keep no pace with my desires (Hermia)
The course of true love never did run smooth (Lysander to Hermia)	I frown upon him yet he loves me still (Hermia to Helena)	From these that my poor company detest: And sleep, that sometime shuts up sorrow's eye, Steal me awhile from mine own company...(Helen a)	I am sick when I look not on you (Helena to Demetrius)	The lunatic, the lover, and the poet, are of imagination all compact.
But why unkindly didst thou leave me so? (Hermia to Lysander)	In plainest truth Tell you I do not nor I cannot love you? (Demetrius to Helena)	With all good will, with all my heart, In Hermia's love I yield you up my part. (Lysander to Demetrius)	Cupid is a knaveish lad, Thus to make poor females mad! (Puck)	Love's stories written in love's richest books. To fan the moonbeams from his sleeping eyes.

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Now all my powers, address your love and might To honour Helen, and to be her knight. (Lysander)	Such separation as may well be said Becomes a virtuous bachelor and a maid (Hermia to Lysander)	I am your spaniel (Helena to Demetrius)	Helen I love thee; by my life, I do (Lysander to Helena)	From Athens is her house remote seven leagues (Lysander to Hermia)
Thou hast mistaken quite, And laid the love-juice on some true-love's sight (Oberon to Puck)	Thou see'st these lovers seek a place to fight: Hie therefore, Robin, overcast the night. (Oberon to Puck)	And run through fire I will for thy sweet sake (Lysander to Helena)	you juggler, you canker-blossom, you thief of love!	How now my love, why is your cheek so pale? (Lysander to Hermia)
I frown upon him yet he loves me still (Hermia to Helena)	The course of true love never did run smooth (Lysander to Hermia)	FREE SQUARE	You have her father's love Demetrius Let me have Hermia's (Lysander to Demetrius)	Tis no jest that I do hate thee, and love Helena (Lysander to Hermia)
So will I grow, so live, so die, my lord, Ere I will yield my virgin patent up Unto his lordship (Hermia to Theseus)	Out of this wood, do not desire to go For I do love thee (Titania to Bottom)	Full of vexation come I with complaint against my child (Egeus to Theseus)	And even for that do I love you the more	Lysander, if you live good sir awake (Helena to Lysander)
I say I love thee more than he can do (Demetrius to Helena)	You thief of love!! What have you come by night and stolen my love's heart from him? (Hermia to Helena)	I swear to thee by Cupid's strongest bow (Hermia to Lysander)	Could not this make thee know, The hate I bear thee made me leave thee so?(Lysander to Hermia)	And you are grown so high in his esteem, Because I am so dwarfish and so low? (Hermia to Helena)

B	I	N	G	O
But why unkindly didst thou leave me so? (Hermia to Lysander)	Out of this wood, do not desire to go For I do love thee (Titania to Bottom)	Doth the moon shine that night we play our play ? (Snug to players)	And even for that do I love you the more	Could not this make thee know, The hate I bear thee made me leave thee so?(Lysander to Hermia)
From these that my poor company detest: And sleep, that sometime shuts up sorrow's eye, Steal me awhile from mine own company...(Helen a)	Love's stories written in love's richest books. To fan the moonbeams from his sleeping eyes.	The lunatic, the lover, and the poet, are of imagination all compact.	The course of true love never did run smooth (Lysander to Hermia)	But you must flout my insufficiency? that a lady of one man refused Should of another therefore be abused! (Helena to Demetrius)
Hast thou yet touched the Athenian's eyes with love juice, as I bid thee do?(Oberon to Puck)	I frown upon him yet he loves me still (Hermia to Helena)	FREE SQUARE	Thou see'st these lovers seek a place to fight: Hie therefore, Robin, overcast the night. (Oberon to Puck)	If thou lovest me, then, steal forth thy father's house tomorrow night(Lysander to Hermia)
I am sick when I look not on you (Helena to Demetrius)	I am your spaniel (Helena to Demetrius)	Why are you grown so rude: What change is this sweet love? (Hermia to Lysander)	I know a bank where the wild thyme blows,Where oxlips and the nodding violet grows,	And run through fire I will for thy sweet sake (Lysander to Helena)
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.	Full of vexation come I with complaint against my child (Egeus to Theseus)	So we grew together like to a double cherry, seeming parted, but yet an union in partition, two lovely berries molded on one stem.	Helen I love thee; by my life, I do (Lysander to Helena)	You have her father's love Demetrius Let me have Hermia's (Lysander to Demetrius)

B	I	N	G	O
Love looks not with the eyes but with the mind	In plainest truth Tell you I do not nor I cannot love you? (Demetrius to Helena)	You can endure the livery of a nun (Theseus to Hermia)	Full of vexation come I with complaint against my child (Egeus to Theseus)	I can no further crawl, no further go: My legs can keep no pace with my desires (Hermia)
When thou wak'st Thou tak'st True delight In the sight Of thy former lady's eyes (Puck to Lysander)	Helen I love thee; by my life, I do (Lysander to Helena)	How now my love, why is your cheek so pale? (Lysander to Hermia)	Good Hermia, do not be so bitter with me, I evermore did love you Hermia (Helana to Hermia)	Tis no jest that I do hate thee, and love Helena (Lysander to Hermia)
Hast thou yet touched the Athenian's eyes with love juice, as I bid thee do?(Oberon to Puck)	Lovers and madmen have such seething brains Such shaping fantasies, that apprehend More than cool reason ever comprehends.	FREE SQUARE	So we grew together like to a double cherry, seeming parted, but yet an union in partition, two lovely berries molded on one stem.	I have anointed an Athenian's eyes! And so far am I glad it so did sort, As this their jangling I esteem a sport! (Puck to Oberon)
You thief of love!! What have you come by night and stolen my love's heart from him? (Hermia to Helena)	And run through fire I will for thy sweet sake (Lysander to Helena)	From Athens is her house remote seven leagues (Lysander to Hermia)	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.	I say I love thee more than he can do (Demetrius to Helena)
You have her father's love Demetrius Let me have Hermia's (Lysander to Demetrius)	Why are you grown so rude: What change is this sweet love? (Hermia to Lysander)	Such separation as may well be said Becomes a virtuous bachelor and a maid (Hermia to Lysander)	And yet to say the truth, reason and love keep little company together nowadays. (Bottom to Titania)	Fairy names: peaseblossom, cobweb, moth and mustard seed.

B	I	N	G	O
Thou art as wise as thou art beautiful (Titania to Bottom)	Now all my powers, address your love and might To honour Helen, and to be her knight. (Lysander)	In plainest truth Tell you I do not nor I cannot love you? (Demetrius to Helena)	Out of this wood, do not desire to go For I do love thee (Titania to Bottom)	I frown upon him yet he loves me still (Hermia to Helena)
How now my love, why is your cheek so pale? (Lysander to Hermia)	If thou lovest me, then, steal forth thy father's house tomorrow night(Lysander to Hermia)	I swear to thee by Cupid's strongest bow (Hermia to Lysander)	Hast thou yet touched the Athenian's eyes with love juice, as I bid thee do?(Oberon to Puck)	So will I grow, so live, so die, my lord, Ere I will yield my virgin patent up Unto his lordship (Hermia to Theseus)
I say I love thee more than he can do (Demetrius to Helena)	Fetch me that flower; the herb I shew'd thee once. The juice of it on sleeping eye-lids laid, Will make a man or woman madly dote, Upon the next live creature that it sees. (Oberon to Puck)	FREE SQUARE	Bottom, Quince, Starveling, Snout and Snug – names of the rude mechanicals	When thou wak'st Thou tak'st True delight In the sight Of thy former lady's eyes (Puck to Lysander)
Doth the moon shine that night we play our play ? (Snug to players)	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.	And you are grown so high in his esteem, Because I am so dwarfish and so low? (Hermia to Helena)	If we shadows have offended Think but this and all is mended, That you have but Slumber'd here while these visions did appear	Tis no jest that I do hate thee, and love Helena (Lysander to Hermia)
I know a bank where the wild thyme blows,Where oxlips and the nodding violet grows,	My Oberon, what visions have I seen! Methought I was enamoured of an ass.	Fairy names: peaseblossom, cobweb, moth and mustard seed.	But you must flout my insufficiency? that a lady of one man refused Should of another therefore be abused! (Helena to Demetrius)	Full of vexation come I with complaint against my child (Egeus to Theseus)

B	I	N	G	O
you juggler, you canker-bloss om, you thief of love!	One turf shall serve as pillow for us both; one heart, one bed, two bosoms, and one troth (Lysander to Hermia)	And yet to say the truth, reason and love keep little company together nowadays. (Bottom to Titania)	Thou hast mistaken quite, And laid the love-juice on some true-love's sight (Oberon to Puck)	Tis no jest that I do hate thee, and love Helena (Lysander to Hermia)
You have her father's love Demetrius Let me have Hermia's (Lysander to Demetrius)	I have anointed an Athenian's eyes! And so far am I glad it so did sort, As this their jangling I esteem a sport! (Puck to Oberon)	Full of vexation come I with complaint against my child (Egeus to Theseus)	In plainest truth Tell you I do not nor I cannot love you? (Demetrius to Helena)	The lunatic, the lover, and the poet, are of imagination all compact.
Love looks not with the eyes but with the mind	You thief of love!! What have you come by night and stolen my love's heart from him? (Hermia to Helena)	FREE SQUARE	Good Hermia, do not be so bitter with me, I evermore did love you Hermia (Helena to Hermia)	Love's stories written in love's richest books. To fan the moonbeams from his sleeping eyes.
I say I love thee more than he can do (Demetrius to Helena)	Now all my powers, address your love and might To honour Helen, and to be her knight. (Lysander)	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.	I can no further crawl, no further go: My legs can keep no pace with my desires (Hermia)	From these that my poor company detest: And sleep, that sometime shuts up sorrow's eye, Steal me awhile from mine own company...(Helen a)
Bottom, Quince, Starveling, Snout and Snug – names of the rude mechanicals	With all good will, with all my heart, In Hermia's love I yield you up my part. (Lysander to Demetrius)	I'll follow thee and make a heaven of hell To die upon the hand I love so well.	Cupid is a knaveish lad, Thus to make poor females mad! (Puck)	Thou art as wise as thou art beautiful (Titania to Bottom)

B	I	N	G	O
Lysander, Keep thy Hermia, I will none. If e'er I loved her, all that love is gone. (Demetrius)	But you must flout my insufficiency? that a lady of one man refused Should of another therefore be abused! (Helena to Demetrius)	How now my love, why is your cheek so pale? (Lysander to Hermia)	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.	Fairy names: peaseblossom , cobweb, moth and mustard seed.
I swear to thee by Cupid's strongest bow (Hermia to Lysander)	Love looks not with the eyes but with the mind	Could not this make thee know, The hate I bear thee made me leave thee so?(Lysander to Hermia)	You have her father's love Demetrius Let me have Hermia's (Lysander to Demetrius)	Cupid is a knaveish lad, Thus to make poor females mad! (Puck)
I am sick when I look not on you (Helena to Demetrius)	From these that my poor company detest: And sleep, that sometime shuts up sorrow's eye, Steal me awhile from mine own company...(Helen a)	FREE SQUARE	Fetch me that flower; the herb I shew'd thee once. The juice of it on sleeping eye-lids laid, Will make a man or woman madly dote. Upon the next live creature that it sees. (Oberon to Puck)	you juggler, you canker-bloss om, you thief of love!
So we grew together like to a double cherry, seeming parted, but yet an union in partition, two lovely berries molded on one stem.	I say I love thee more than he can do (Demetrius to Helena)	I am your spaniel (Helena to Demetrius)	If we shadows have offended Think but this and all is mended, That you have but Slumber'd here while these visions did appear	But why unkindly didst thou leave me so? (Hermia to Lysander)
Tis no jest that I do hate thee, and love Helena (Lysander to Hermia)	Thou art as wise as thou art beautiful (Titania to Bottom)	I frown upon him yet he loves me still (Hermia to Helena)	With all good will, with all my heart, In Hermia's love I yield you up my part. (Lysander to Demetrius)	Thou see'st these lovers seek a place to fight: Hie therefore, Robin, overcast the night. (Oberon to Puck)

B	I	N	G	O
You have her father's love Demetrius Let me have Hermia's (Lysander to Demetrius)	You can endure the livery of a nun (Theseus to Hermia)	I swear to thee by Cupid's strongest bow (Hermia to Lysander)	Thou hast mistaken quite, And laid the love-juice on some true-love's sight (Oberon to Puck)	In plainest truth Tell you I do not nor I cannot love you? (Demetrius to Helena)
Thou see'st these lovers seek a place to fight: Hie therefore, Robin, overcast the night. (Oberon to Puck)	But you must flout my insufficiency? that a lady of one man refused Should of another therefore be abused! (Helena to Demetrius)	But why unkindly didst thou leave me so? (Hermia to Lysander)	And even for that do I love you the more	You thief of love!! What have you come by night and stolen my love's heart from him? (Hermia to Helena)
I can no further crawl, no further go: My legs can keep no pace with my desires (Hermia)	One turf shall serve as pillow for us both; one heart, one bed, two bosoms, and one troth (Lysander to Hermia)	FREE SQUARE	Tis no jest that I do hate thee, and love Helena (Lysander to Hermia)	Hast thou yet touched the Athenian's eyes with love juice, as I bid thee do? (Oberon to Puck)
Cupid is a knavish lad, Thus to make poor females mad! (Puck)	I say I love thee more than he can do (Demetrius to Helena)	Why are you grown so rude: What change is this sweet love? (Hermia to Lysander)	I love thee not therefore pursue me not (Demetrius to Helena)	So we grew together like to a double cherry, seeming parted, but yet an union in partition, two lovely berries molded on one stem.
If we shadows have offended Think but this and all is mended, That you have but Slumber'd here while these visions did appear	So will I grow, so live, so die, my lord, Ere I will yield my virgin patent up Unto his lordship (Hermia to Theseus)	Love's stories written in love's richest books. To fan the moonbeams from his sleeping eyes.	Thou art as wise as thou art beautiful (Titania to Bottom)	I know a bank where the wild thyme blows, Where oxlips and the nodding violet grows,

B	I	N	G	O
You can endure the livery of a nun (Theseus to Hermia)	Bottom, Quince, Starveling, Snout and Snug – names of the rude mechanicals	But why unkindly didst thou leave me so? (Hermia to Lysander)	Thou see'st these lovers seek a place to fight: Hie therefore, Robin, overcast the night. (Oberon to Puck)	Good Hermia, do not be so bitter with me, I evermore did love you Hermia (Helana to Hermia)
The course of true love never did run smooth (Lysander to Hermia)	In plainest truth Tell you I do not nor I cannot love you? (Demetrius to Helena)	Helen I love thee; by my life, I do (Lysander to Helena)	The lunatic, the lover, and the poet, are of imagination all compact.	Doth the moon shine that night we play our play? (Snug to players)
When thou wak'st Thou tak'st True delight In the sight Of thy former lady's eyes (Puck to Lysander)	Lysander, Keep thy Hermia, I will none. If e'er I loved her, all that love is gone. (Demetrius)	FREE SQUARE	And even for that do I love you the more	Why are you grown so rude: What change is this sweet love? (Hermia to Lysander)
I frown upon him yet he loves me still (Hermia to Helena)	I know a bank where the wild thyme blows, Where oxlips and the nodding violet grows,	Fairy names: peaseblossom, cobweb, moth and mustard seed.	If we shadows have offended Think but this and all is mended, That you have but Slumber'd here while these visions did appear	I swear to thee by Cupid's strongest bow (Hermia to Lysander)
How now my love, why is your cheek so pale? (Lysander to Hermia)	Lovers and madmen have such seething brains Such shaping fantasies, that apprehend More than cool reason ever comprehends.	I say I love thee more than he can do (Demetrius to Helena)	And yet to say the truth, reason and love keep little company together nowadays. (Bottom to Titania)	Out of this wood, do not desire to go For I do love thee (Titania to Bottom)

B	I	N	G	O
Helen I love thee; by my life, I do (Lysander to Helena)	Out of this wood, do not desire to go For I do love thee (Titania to Bottom)	And you are grown so high in his esteem, Because I am so dwarfish and so low? (Hermia to Helena)	The lunatic, the lover, and the poet, are of imagination all compact.	Could not this make thee know, The hate I bear thee made me leave thee so?(Lysander to Hermia)
Fairy names: peaseblossom, cobweb, moth and mustard seed.	So will I grow, so live, so die, my lord, Ere I will yield my virgin patent up Unto his lordship (Hermia to Theseus)	Hast thou yet touched the Athenian's eyes with love juice, as I bid thee do?(Oberon to Puck)	Thou see'st these lovers seek a place to fight: Hie therefore, Robin, overcast the night. (Oberon to Puck)	Tis no jest that I do hate thee, and love Helena (Lysander to Hermia)
And even for that do I love you the more	You can endure the livery of a nun (Theseus to Hermia)	FREE SQUARE	And run through fire I will for thy sweet sake (Lysander to Helena)	One turf shall serve as pillow for us both; one heart, one bed, two bosoms, and one troth (Lysander to Hermia)
Such separation as may well be said Becomes a virtuous bachelor and a maid (Hermia to Lysander)	From Athens is her house remote seven leagues (Lysander to Hermia)	And yet to say the truth, reason and love keep little company together nowadays. (Bottom to Titania)	Love looks not with the eyes but with the mind	Full of vexation come I with complaint against my child (Egeus to Theseus)
Doth the moon shine that night we play our play? (Snug to players)	Thou art as wise as thou art beautiful (Titania to Bottom)	So we grew together like to a double cherry, seeming parted, but yet an union in partition, two lovely berries molded on one stem.	How now my love, why is your cheek so pale? (Lysander to Hermia)	I frown upon him yet he loves me still (Hermia to Helena)

B	I	N	G	O
And you are grown so high in his esteem, Because I am so dwarfish and so low? (Hermia to Helena)	The lunatic, the lover, and the poet, are of imagination all compact.	I'll follow thee and make a heaven of hell To die upon the hand I love so well.	Hast thou yet touched the Athenian's eyes with love juice, as I bid thee do?(Oberon to Puck)	In plainest truth Tell you I do not nor I cannot love you? (Demetrius to Helena)
Thou hast mistaken quite, And laid the love-juice on some true-love's sight (Oberon to Puck)	But why unkindly didst thou leave me so? (Hermia to Lysander)	Love's stories written in love's richest books. To fan the moonbeams from his sleeping eyes.	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.	If we shadows have offended Think but this and all is mended, That you have but Slumber'd here while these visions did appear
I swear to thee by Cupid's strongest bow (Hermia to Lysander)	Good Hermia, do not be so bitter with me, I evermore did love you Hermia (Helena to Hermia)	FREE SQUARE	I am sick when I look not on you (Helena to Demetrius)	Tis no jest that I do hate thee, and love Helena (Lysander to Hermia)
Out of this wood, do not desire to go For I do love thee (Titania to Bottom)	I am your spaniel (Helena to Demetrius)	One turf shall serve as pillow for us both; one heart, one bed, two bosoms, and one troth (Lysander to Hermia)	How now my love, why is your cheek so pale? (Lysander to Hermia)	Such separation as may well be said Becomes a virtuous bachelor and a maid (Hermia to Lysander)
Love looks not with the eyes but with the mind	The course of true love never did run smooth (Lysander to Hermia)	Lysander, if you live good sir awake (Helena to Lysander)	From these that my poor company detest: And sleep, that sometime shuts up sorrow's eye, Steal me awhile from mine own company...(Helen a)	But you must flout my insufficiency? that a lady of one man refused Should of another therefore be abused! (Helena to Demetrius)

B	I	N	G	O
And even for that do I love you the more	I can no further crawl, no further go: My legs can keep no pace with my desires (Hermia)	Fetch me that flower; the herb I shew'd thee once. The juice of it on sleeping eye-lids laid, Will make a man or woman madly dote, Upon the next live creature that it sees. (Oberon to Puck)	Doth the moon shine that night we play our play ? (Snug to players)	You have her father's love Demetrius Let me have Hermia's (Lysander to Demetrius)
Love's stories written in love's richest books. To fan the moonbeams from his sleeping eyes.	But you must flout my insufficiency? that a lady of one man refused Should of another therefore be abused! (Helena to Demetrius)	If we shadows have offended Think but this and all is mended, That you have but Slumber'd here while these visions did appear	But why unkindly didst thou leave me so? (Hermia to Lysander)	From these that my poor company detest: And sleep, that sometime shuts up sorrow's eye, Steal me awhile from mine own company...(Helen a)
Love looks not with the eyes but with the mind	So will I grow, so live, so die, my lord, Ere I will yield my virgin patent up Unto his lordship (Hermia to Theseus)	FREE SQUARE	I have anointed an Athenian's eyes! And so far am I glad it so did sort, As this their jangling I esteem a sport! (Puck to Oberon)	Tis no jest that I do hate thee, and love Helena (Lysander to Hermia)
Lysander, Keep thy Hermia, I will none. If e'er I loved her, all that love is gone. (Demetrius)	You thief of love!! What have you come by night and stolen my love's heart from him? (Hermia to Helena)	I frown upon him yet he loves me still (Hermia to Helena)	From Athens is her house remote seven leagues (Lysander to Hermia)	Lovers and madmen have such seething brains Such shaping fantasies, that apprehend More than cool reason ever comprehends.
In plainest truth Tell you I do not nor I cannot love you? (Demetrius to Helena)	Thou art as wise as thou art beautiful (Titania to Bottom)	My Oberon, what visions have I seen! Methought I was enamoured of an ass.	With all good will, with all my heart, In Hermia's love I yield you up my part. (Lysander to Demetrius)	Lysander, if you live good sir awake (Helena to Lysander)

B	I	N	G	O
And run through fire I will for thy sweet sake (Lysander to Helena)	Doth the moon shine that night we play our play ? (Snug to players)	The course of true love never did run smooth (Lysander to Hermia)	Fairy names: peaseblossom, cobweb, moth and mustard seed.	Such separation as may well be said Becomes a virtuous bachelor and a maid (Hermia to Lysander)
Lysander, Keep thy Hermia, I will none. If e'er I loved her, all that love is gone. (Demetrius)	You have her father's love Demetrius Let me have Hermia's (Lysander to Demetrius)	I can no further crawl, no further go: My legs can keep no pace with my desires (Hermia)	Bottom, Quince, Starveling, Snout and Snug – names of the rude mechanicals	Hast thou yet touched the Athenian's eyes with love juice, as I bid thee do?(Oberon to Puck)
Tis no jest that I do hate thee, and love Helena (Lysander to Hermia)	I swear to thee by Cupid's strongest bow (Hermia to Lysander)	FREE SQUARE	So will I grow, so live, so die, my lord, Ere I will yield my virgin patent up Unto his lordship (Hermia to Theseus)	Why are you grown so rude: What change is this sweet love? (Hermia to Lysander)
So we grew together like to a double cherry, seeming parted, but yet an union in partition, two lovely berries molded on one stem.	Out of this wood, do not desire to go For I do love thee (Titania to Bottom)	You can endure the livery of a nun (Theseus to Hermia)	I love thee not therefore pursue me not (Demetrius to Helena)	And you are grown so high in his esteem, Because I am so dwarfish and so low? (Hermia to Helena)
From Athens is her house remote seven leagues (Lysander to Hermia)	With all good will, with all my heart, In Hermia's love I yield you up my part. (Lysander to Demetrius)	I say I love thee more than he can do (Demetrius to Helena)	If thou lovest me, then, steal forth thy father's house tomorrow night (Lysander to Hermia)	Could not this make thee know, The hate I bear thee made me leave thee so?(Lysander to Hermia)

B	I	N	G	O
Cupid is a knavish lad, Thus to make poor females mad! (Puck)	Thou hast mistaken quite, And laid the love-juice on some true-love's sight (Oberon to Puck)	And you are grown so high in his esteem, Because I am so dwarfish and so low? (Hermia to Helena)	I love thee not therefore pursue me not (Demetrius to Helena)	Out of this wood, do not desire to go For I do love thee (Titania to Bottom)
When thou wak'st Thou tak'st True delight In the sight Of thy former lady's eyes (Puck to Lysander)	Doth the moon shine that night we play our play ? (Snug to players)	The lunatic, the lover, and the poet, are of imagination all compact.	You thief of love!! What have you come by night and stolen my love's heart from him? (Hermia to Helena)	Fairy names: peaseblossom, cobweb, moth and mustard seed.
So will I grow, so live, so die, my lord, Ere I will yield my virgin patent up Unto his lordship (Hermia to Theseus)	My Oberon, what visions have I seen! Methought I was enamoured of an ass.	FREE SQUARE	Fetch me that flower; the herb I shew'd thee once. The juice of it on sleeping eye-lids laid, Will make a man or woman madly dote, Upon the next live creature that it sees. (Oberon to Puck)	But you must flout my insufficiency? that a lady of one man refused Should of another therefore be abused! (Helena to Demetrius)
How now my love, why is your cheek so pale? (Lysander to Hermia)	From these that my poor company detest: And sleep, that sometime shuts up sorrow's eye, Steal me awhile from mine own company...(Helen a)	You can endure the livery of a nun (Theseus to Hermia)	If we shadows have offended Think but this and all is mended, That you have but Slumber'd here while these visions did appear	Hast thou yet touched the Athenian's eyes with love juice, as I bid thee do?(Oberon to Puck)
I have anointed an Athenian's eyes! And so far am I glad it so did sort, As this their jangling I esteem a sport! (Puck to Oberon)	I'll follow thee and make a heaven of hell To die upon the hand I love so well.	Lysander, Keep thy Hermia, I will none. If e'er I loved her, all that love is gone. (Demetrius)	Tis no jest that I do hate thee, and love Helena (Lysander to Hermia)	Lovers and madmen have such seething brains Such shaping fantasies, that apprehend More than cool reason ever comprehends.

B	I	N	G	O
Hast thou yet touched the Athenian's eyes with love juice, as I bid thee do?(Oberon to Puck)	Love's stories written in love's richest books. To fan the moonbeams from his sleeping eyes.	In plainest truth Tell you I do not nor I cannot love you? (Demetrius to Helena)	I swear to thee by Cupid's strongest bow (Hermia to Lysander)	From these that my poor company detest: And sleep, that sometime shuts up sorrow's eye, Steal me awhile from mine own company...(Helen a)
Doth the moon shine that night we play our play ? (Snug to players)	Tis no jest that I do hate thee, and love Helena (Lysander to Hermia)	I am your spaniel (Helena to Demetrius)	One turf shall serve as pillow for us both; one heart, one bed, two bosoms, and one troth (Lysander to Hermia)	I love thee not therefore pursue me not (Demetrius to Helena)
Thou art as wise as thou art beautiful (Titania to Bottom)	I am sick when I look not on you (Helena to Demetrius)	FREE SQUARE	How now my love, why is your cheek so pale? (Lysander to Hermia)	My Oberon, what visions have I seen! Methought I was enamoured of an ass.
I frown upon him yet he loves me still (Hermia to Helena)	Fairy names: peaseblossom, cobweb, moth and mustard seed.	Full of vexation come I with complaint against my child (Egeus to Theseus)	You thief of love!! What have you come by night and stolen my love's heart from him? (Hermia to Helena)	Helen I love thee; by my life, I do (Lysander to Helena)
If thou lovest me, then, steal forth thy father's house tomorrow night(Lysander to Hermia)	Thou see'st these lovers seek a place to fight: Hie therefore, Robin, overcast the night. (Oberon to Puck)	And even for that do I love you the more	And yet to say the truth, reason and love keep little company together nowadays. (Bottom to Titania)	Lysander, Keep thy Hermia, I will none. If e'er I loved her, all that love is gone. (Demetrius)

B	I	N	G	O
Hast thou yet touched the Athenian's eyes with love juice, as I bid thee do?(Oberon to Puck)	you juggler, you canker-blossom, you thief of love!	Why are you grown so rude: What change is this sweet love? (Hermia to Lysander)	So we grew together like to a double cherry, seeming parted, but yet an union in partition, two lovely berries molded on one stem.	You thief of love!! What have you come by night and stolen my love's heart from him? (Hermia to Helena)
The lunatic, the lover, and the poet, are of imagination all compact.	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.	Good Hermia, do not be so bitter with me, I evermore did love you Hermia (Helena to Hermia)	But why unkindly didst thou leave me so? (Hermia to Lysander)	The course of true love never did run smooth (Lysander to Hermia)
Thou hast mistaken quite, And laid the love-juice on some true-love's sight (Oberon to Puck)	I know a bank where the wild thyme blows, Where oxlips and the nodding violet grows,	FREE SQUARE	I say I love thee more than he can do (Demetrius to Helena)	My Oberon, what visions have I seen! Methought I was enamoured of an ass.
With all good will, with all my heart, In Hermia's love I yield you up my part. (Lysander to Demetrius)	I am sick when I look not on you (Helena to Demetrius)	One turf shall serve as pillow for us both; one heart, one bed, two bosoms, and one troth (Lysander to Hermia)	When thou wak'st Thou tak'st True delight In the sight Of thy former lady's eyes (Puck to Lysander)	Fairy names: peaseblossom, cobweb, moth and mustard seed.
And run through fire I will for thy sweet sake (Lysander to Helena)	But you must flout my insufficiency? that a lady of one man refused Should of another therefore be abused! (Helena to Demetrius)	Lovers and madmen have such seething brains Such shaping fantasies, that apprehend More than cool reason ever comprehends.	If thou lovest me, then, steal forth thy father's house tomorrow night (Lysander to Hermia)	Love's stories written in love's richest books. To fan the moonbeams from his sleeping eyes.

B	I	N	G	O
Thou see'st these lovers seek a place to fight: Hie therefore, Robin, overcast the night. (Oberon to Puck)	Bottom, Quince, Starveling, Snout and Snug – names of the rude mechanicals	Lovers and madmen have such seething brains Such shaping fantasies, that apprehend More than cool reason ever comprehends.	But you must flout my insufficiency? that a lady of one man refused Should of another therefore be abused! (Helena to Demetrius)	I know a bank where the wild thyme blows, Where oxlips and the nodding violet grows,
Tis no jest that I do hate thee, and love Helena (Lysander to Hermia)	I can no further crawl, no further go: My legs can keep no pace with my desires (Hermia)	You thief of love!! What have you come by night and stolen my love's heart from him? (Hermia to Helena)	You have her father's love Demetrius Let me have Hermia's (Lysander to Demetrius)	Now all my powers, address your love and might To honour Helen, and to be her knight. (Lysander)
Good Hermia, do not be so bitter with me, I evermore did love you Hermia (Helena to Hermia)	If thou lovest me, then, steal forth thy father's house tomorrow night (Lysander to Hermia)	FREE SQUARE	One turf shall serve as pillow for us both; one heart, one bed, two bosoms, and one troth (Lysander to Hermia)	Lysander, Keep thy Hermia, I will none. If e'er I loved her, all that love is gone. (Demetrius)
I love thee not therefore pursue me not (Demetrius to Helena)	Thou art as wise as thou art beautiful (Titania to Bottom)	The lunatic, the lover, and the poet, are of imagination all compact.	How now my love, why is your cheek so pale? (Lysander to Hermia)	My Oberon, what visions have I seen! Methought I was enamoured of an ass.
In plainest truth Tell you I do not nor I cannot love you? (Demetrius to Helena)	From these that my poor company detest: And sleep, that sometime shuts up sorrow's eye, Steal me awhile from mine own company...(Helen a)	Such separation as may well be said Becomes a virtuous bachelor and a maid (Hermia to Lysander)	Lysander, if you live good sir awake (Helena to Lysander)	I say I love thee more than he can do (Demetrius to Helena)

B	I	N	G	O
Doth the moon shine that night we play our play ? (Snug to players)	Lovers and madmen have such seething brains Such shaping fantasies, that apprehend More than cool reason ever comprehends.	You have her father's love Demetrius Let me have Hermia's (Lysander to Demetrius)	I swear to thee by Cupid's strongest bow (Hermia to Lysander)	Helen I love thee; by my life, I do (Lysander to Helena)
And yet to say the truth, reason and love keep little company together nowadays. (Bottom to Titania)	you juggler, you canker-blossom, you thief of love!	Lysander, Keep thy Hermia, I will none. If e'er I loved her, all that love is gone. (Demetrius)	From Athens is her house remote seven leagues (Lysander to Hermia)	And even for that do I love you the more
'Tis no jest that I do hate thee, and love Helena (Lysander to Hermia)	Good Hermia, do not be so bitter with me, I evermore did love you Hermia (Helena to Hermia)	FREE SQUARE	Bottom, Quince, Starveling, Snout and Snug – names of the rude mechanicals	Thou hast mistaken quite, And laid the love-juice on some true-love's sight (Oberon to Puck)
Love's stories written in love's richest books. To fan the moonbeams from his sleeping eyes.	I love thee not therefore pursue me not (Demetrius to Helena)	Love looks not with the eyes but with the mind	I can no further crawl, no further go: My legs can keep no pace with my desires (Hermia)	Cupid is a knavish lad, Thus to make poor females mad! (Puck)
Hast thou yet touched the Athenian's eyes with love juice, as I bid thee do?(Oberon to Puck)	Now all my powers, address your love and might To honour Helen, and to be her knight. (Lysander)	One turf shall serve as pillow for us both; one heart, one bed, two bosoms, and one troth (Lysander to Hermia)	If we shadows have offended Think but this and all is mended, That you have but Slumber'd here while these visions did appear	But you must flout my insufficiency? that a lady of one man refused Should of another therefore be abused! (Helena to Demetrius)

B	I	N	G	O
From these that my poor company detest: And sleep, that sometime shuts up sorrow's eye, Steal me awhile from mine own company...(Helen a)	Could not this make thee know, The hate I bear thee made me leave thee so?(Lysander to Hermia)	I am your spaniel (Helena to Demetrius)	Now all my powers, address your love and might To honour Helen, and to be her knight. (Lysander)	You thief of love!! What have you come by night and stolen my love's heart from him? (Hermia to Helena)
Such separation as may well be said Becomes a virtuous bachelor and a maid (Hermia to Lysander)	I love thee not therefore pursue me not (Demetrius to Helena)	I can no further crawl, no further go: My legs can keep no pace with my desires (Hermia)	you juggler, you canker-blossom, you thief of love!	I swear to thee by Cupid's strongest bow (Hermia to Lysander)
Tis no jest that I do hate thee, and love Helena (Lysander to Hermia)	Hast thou yet touched the Athenian's eyes with love juice, as I bid thee do?(Oberon to Puck)	FREE SQUARE	And run through fire I will for thy sweet sake (Lysander to Helena)	How now my love, why is your cheek so pale? (Lysander to Hermia)
But why unkindly didst thou leave me so? (Hermia to Lysander)	And you are grown so high in his esteem, Because I am so dwarfish and so low? (Hermia to Helena)	Lovers and madmen have such seething brains Such shaping fantasies, that apprehend More than cool reason ever comprehends.	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.	I am sick when I look not on you (Helena to Demetrius)
Thou art as wise as thou art beautiful (Titania to Bottom)	I know a bank where the wild thyme blows, Where oxlips and the nodding violet grows,	My Oberon, what visions have I seen! Methought I was enamoured of an ass.	Lysander, if you live good sir awake (Helena to Lysander)	Bottom, Quince, Starveling, Snout and Snug – names of the rude mechanicals

B	I	N	G	O
Fetch me that flower; the herb I shew'd thee once. The juice of it on sleeping eye-lids laid, Will make a man or woman madly dote, Upon the next live creature that it sees. (Oberon to Puck)	My Oberon, what visions have I seen! Methought I was enamoured of an ass.	Thou art as wise as thou art beautiful (Titania to Bottom)	The lunatic, the lover, and the poet, are of imagination all compact.	Such separation as may well be said Becomes a virtuous bachelor and a maid (Hermia to Lysander)
Lysander, if you live good sir awake (Helena to Lysander)	I am sick when I look not on you (Helena to Demetrius)	From Athens is her house remote seven leagues (Lysander to Hermia)	If thou lovest me, then, steal forth thy father's house tomorrow night(Lysander to Hermia)	I can no further crawl, no further go: My legs can keep no pace with my desires (Hermia)
In plainest truth Tell you I do not nor I cannot love you? (Demetrius to Helena)	Doth the moon shine that night we play our play ? (Snug to players)	FREE SQUARE	And run through fire I will for thy sweet sake (Lysander to Helena)	Lysander, Keep thy Hermia, I will none. If e'er I loved her, all that love is gone. (Demetrius)
I frown upon him yet he loves me still (Hermia to Helena)	But why unkindly didst thou leave me so? (Hermia to Lysander)	I have anointed an Athenian's eyes! And so far am I glad it so did sort,As this their jangling I esteem a sport! (Puck to Oberon)	So will I grow, so live, so die, my lord, Ere I will yield my virgin patent up Unto his lordship (Hermia to Theseus)	Out of this wood, do not desire to go For I do love thee (Titania to Bottom)
One turf shall serve as pillow for us both; one heart, one bed, two bosoms, and one troth (Lysander to Hermia)	How now my love, why is your cheek so pale? (Lysander to Hermia)	Cupid is a knaveish lad, Thus to make poor females mad! (Puck)	Thou hast mistaken quite, And laid the love-juice on some true-love's sight (Oberon to Puck)	Why are you grown so rude: What change is this sweet love? (Hermia to Lysander)

B	I	N	G	O
The lunatic, the lover, and the poet, are of imagination all compact.	Thou hast mistaken quite, And laid the love-juice on some true-love's sight (Oberon to Puck)	I have anointed an Athenian's eyes! And so far am I glad it so did sort, As this their jangling I esteem a sport! (Puck to Oberon)	You thief of love!! What have you come by night and stolen my love's heart from him? (Hermia to Helena)	One turf shall serve as pillow for us both; one heart, one bed, two bosoms, and one troth (Lysander to Hermia)
I swear to thee by Cupid's strongest bow (Hermia to Lysander)	Lysander, if you live good sir awake (Helena to Lysander)	From these that my poor company detest: And sleep, that sometime shuts up sorrow's eye, Steal me awhile from mine own company...(Helen a)	I am your spaniel (Helena to Demetrius)	And run through fire I will for thy sweet sake (Lysander to Helena)
I can no further crawl, no further go: My legs can keep no pace with my desires (Hermia)	I know a bank where the wild thyme blows, Where oxlips and the nodding violet grows,	FREE SQUARE	Love's stories written in love's richest books. To fan the moonbeams from his sleeping eyes.	Doth the moon shine that night we play our play ? (Snug to players)
So will I grow, so live, so die, my lord, Ere I will yield my virgin patent up Unto his lordship (Hermia to Theseus)	How now my love, why is your cheek so pale? (Lysander to Hermia)	Now all my powers, address your love and might To honour Helen, and to be her knight. (Lysander)	I frown upon him yet he loves me still (Hermia to Helena)	I say I love thee more than he can do (Demetrius to Helena)
Out of this wood, do not desire to go For I do love thee (Titania to Bottom)	And yet to say the truth, reason and love keep little company together nowadays. (Bottom to Titania)	Full of vexation come I with complaint against my child (Egeus to Theseus)	In plainest truth Tell you I do not nor I cannot love you? (Demetrius to Helena)	From Athens is her house remote seven leagues (Lysander to Hermia)

B	I	N	G	O
Fetch me that flower; the herb I shew'd thee once. The juice of it on sleeping eye-lids laid, Will make a man or woman madly dote, Upon the next live creature that it sees. (Oberon to Puck)	If we shadows have offended Think but this and all is mended, That you have but Slumber'd here while these visions did appear	Helen I love thee; by my life, I do (Lysander to Helena)	You can endure the livery of a nun (Theseus to Hermia)	Lysander, if you live good sir awake (Helena to Lysander)
I know a bank where the wild thyme blows, Where oxlips and the nodding violet grows,	I'll follow thee and make a heaven of hell To die upon the hand I love so well.	One turf shall serve as pillow for us both; one heart, one bed, two bosoms, and one troth (Lysander to Hermia)	So we grew together like to a double cherry, seeming parted, but yet an union in partition, two lovely berries molded on one stem.	But why unkindly didst thou leave me so? (Hermia to Lysander)
Such separation as may well be said Becomes a virtuous bachelor and a maid (Hermia to Lysander)	From these that my poor company detest: And sleep, that sometime shuts up sorrow's eye, Steal me awhile from mine own company...(Helen a)	FREE SQUARE	And run through fire I will for thy sweet sake (Lysander to Helena)	When thou wak'st Thou tak'st True delight In the sight Of thy former lady's eyes (Puck to Lysander)
Out of this wood, do not desire to go For I do love thee (Titania to Bottom)	If thou lovest me, then, steal forth thy father's house tomorrow night(Lysander to Hermia)	Bottom, Quince, Starveling, Snout and Snug – names of the rude mechanicals	Full of vexation come I with complaint against my child (Egeus to Theseus)	Why are you grown so rude: What change is this sweet love? (Hermia to Lysander)
you juggler, you canker-bloss om, you thief of love!	The lunatic, the lover, and the poet, are of imagination all compact.	Love's stories written in love's richest books. To fan the moonbeams from his sleeping eyes.	I am sick when I look not on you (Helena to Demetrius)	I say I love thee more than he can do (Demetrius to Helena)

B	I	N	G	O
Lysander, if you live good sir awake (Helena to Lysander)	I frown upon him yet he loves me still (Hermia to Helena)	From Athens is her house remote seven leagues (Lysander to Hermia)	With all good will, with all my heart, In Hermia's love I yield you up my part. (Lysander to Demetrius)	Helen I love thee; by my life, I do (Lysander to Helena)
Could not this make thee know, The hate I bear thee made me leave thee so? (Lysander to Hermia)	Love looks not with the eyes but with the mind	If we shadows have offended Think but this and all is mended, That you have but Slumber'd here while these visions did appear	Out of this wood, do not desire to go For I do love thee (Titania to Bottom)	You can endure the livery of a nun (Theseus to Hermia)
So will I grow, so live, so die, my lord, Ere I will yield my virgin patent up Unto his lordship (Hermia to Theseus)	From these that my poor company detest: And sleep, that sometime shuts up sorrow's eye, Steal me awhile from mine own company... (Helena)	FREE SQUARE	And run through fire I will for thy sweet sake (Lysander to Helena)	You thief of love!! What have you come by night and stolen my love's heart from him? (Hermia to Helena)
Doth the moon shine that night we play our play? (Snug to players)	Thou see'st these lovers seek a place to fight: Hie therefore, Robin, overcast the night. (Oberon to Puck)	How now my love, why is your cheek so pale? (Lysander to Hermia)	And yet to say the truth, reason and love keep little company together nowadays. (Bottom to Titania)	I know a bank where the wild thyme blows, Where oxlips and the nodding violet grows,
Bottom, Quince, Starveling, Snout and Snug – names of the rude mechanicals	I can no further crawl, no further go: My legs can keep no pace with my desires (Hermia)	I'll follow thee and make a heaven of hell To die upon the hand I love so well.	Thou art as wise as thou art beautiful (Titania to Bottom)	Love's stories written in love's richest books. To fan the moonbeams from his sleeping eyes.

B	I	N	G	O
I can no further crawl, no further go: My legs can keep no pace with my desires (Hermia)	The lunatic, the lover, and the poet, are of imagination all compact.	You thief of love!! What have you come by night and stolen my love's heart from him? (Hermia to Helena)	Good Hermia, do not be so bitter with me, I evermore did love you Hermia (Helena to Hermia)	Why are you grown so rude: What change is this sweet love? (Hermia to Lysander)
I know a bank where the wild thyme blows, Where oxlips and the nodding violet grows,	My Oberon, what visions have I seen! Methought I was enamoured of an ass.	Cupid is a knavish lad, Thus to make poor females mad! (Puck)	In plainest truth Tell you I do not nor I cannot love you? (Demetrius to Helena)	Now all my powers, address your love and might To honour Helen, and to be her knight. (Lysander)
I frown upon him yet he loves me still (Hermia to Helena)	Lysander, if you live good sir awake (Helena to Lysander)	FREE SQUARE	Such separation as may well be said Becomes a virtuous bachelor and a maid (Hermia to Lysander)	One turf shall serve as pillow for us both; one heart, one bed, two bosoms, and one troth (Lysander to Hermia)
I have anointed an Athenian's eyes! And so far am I glad it so did sort, As this their jangling I esteem a sport! (Puck to Oberon)	I say I love thee more than he can do (Demetrius to Helena)	From these that my poor company detest: And sleep, that sometime shuts up sorrow's eye, Steal me awhile from mine own company... (Helena)	And run through fire I will for thy sweet sake (Lysander to Helena)	Helen I love thee; by my life, I do (Lysander to Helena)
And you are grown so high in his esteem, Because I am so dwarfish and so low? (Hermia to Helena)	Fairy names: peaseblossom, cobweb, moth and mustard seed.	When thou wak'st Thou tak'st True delight In the sight Of thy former lady's eyes (Puck to Lysander)	The course of true love never did run smooth (Lysander to Hermia)	So will I grow, so live, so die, my lord, Ere I will yield my virgin patent up Unto his lordship (Hermia to Theseus)

B	I	N	G	O
You can endure the livery of a nun (Theseus to Hermia)	I know a bank where the wild thyme blows,Where oxlips and the nodding violet grows,	From these that my poor company detest: And sleep, that sometime shuts up sorrow's eye, Steal me awhile from mine own company...(Helen a)	The course of true love never did run smooth (Lysander to Hermia)	Out of this wood, do not desire to go For I do love thee (Titania to Bottom)
Lysander, if you live good sir awake (Helena to Lysander)	If thou lovest me, then, steal forth thy father's house tomorrow night(Lysander to Hermia)	I frown upon him yet he loves me still (Hermia to Helena)	Why are you grown so rude: What change is this sweet love? (Hermia to Lysander)	I'll follow thee and make a heaven of hell To die upon the hand I love so well.
Love's stories written in love's richest books. To fan the moonbeams from his sleeping eyes.	And even for that do I love you the more	FREE SQUARE	I say I love thee more than he can do (Demetrius to Helena)	You thief of love!! What have you come by night and stolen my love's heart from him? (Hermia to Helena)
Thou hast mistaken quite, And laid the love-juice on some true-love's sight (Oberon to Puck)	Such separation as may well be said Becomes a virtuous bachelor and a maid (Hermia to Lysander)	Thou see'st these lovers seek a place to fight: Hie therefore, Robin, overcast the night. (Oberon to Puck)	Love looks not with the eyes but with the mind	Fetch me that flower; the herb I shew'd thee once. The juice of it on sleeping eye-lids laid, Will make a man or woman madly dote. Upon the next live creature that it sees. (Oberon to Puck)
Fairy names: peaseblossom, cobweb, moth and mustard seed.	I can no further crawl, no further go: My legs can keep no pace with my desires (Hermia)	In plainest truth Tell you I do not nor I cannot love you? (Demetrius to Helena)	Doth the moon shine that night we play our play? (Snug to players)	Lovers and madmen have such seething brains Such shaping fantasies, that apprehend More than cool reason ever comprehends.

B	I	N	G	O
Fetch me that flower; the herb I shew'd thee once. The juice of it on sleeping eye-lids laid, Will make a man or woman madly dote, Upon the next live creature that it sees. (Oberon to Puck)	So we grew together like to a double cherry, seeming parted, but yet an union in partition, two lovely berries molded on one stem.	My Oberon, what visions have I seen! Methought I was enamoured of an ass.	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.	One turf shall serve as pillow for us both; one heart, one bed, two bosoms, and one troth (Lysander to Hermia)
From Athens is her house remote seven leagues (Lysander to Hermia)	I can no further crawl, no further go: My legs can keep no pace with my desires (Hermia)	Bottom, Quince, Starveling, Snout and Snug – names of the rude mechanicals	And even for that do I love you the more	Tis no jest that I do hate thee, and love Helena (Lysander to Hermia)
So will I grow, so live, so die, my lord, Ere I will yield my virgin patent up Unto his lordship (Hermia to Theseus)	With all good will, with all my heart, In Hermia's love I yield you up my part. (Lysander to Demetrius)	FREE SQUARE	you juggler, you canker-bloss om, you thief of love!	Hast thou yet touched the Athenian's eyes with love juice, as I bid thee do?(Oberon to Puck)
I am sick when I look not on you (Helena to Demetrius)	Now all my powers, address your love and might To honour Helen, and to be her knight. (Lysander)	I say I love thee more than he can do (Demetrius to Helena)	Out of this wood, do not desire to go For I do love thee (Titania to Bottom)	Doth the moon shine that night we play our play ? (Snug to players)
Love looks not with the eyes but with the mind	But why unkindly didst thou leave me so? (Hermia to Lysander)	If we shadows have offended Think but this and all is mended, That you have but Slumber'd here while these visions did appear	Why are you grown so rude: What change is this sweet love? (Hermia to Lysander)	And yet to say the truth, reason and love keep little company together nowadays. (Bottom to Titania)

B	I	N	G	O
You thief of love!! What have you come by night and stolen my love's heart from him? (Hermia to Helena)	From these that my poor company detest: And sleep, that sometime shuts up sorrow's eye, Steal me awhile from mine own company...(Helen a)	I swear to thee by Cupid's strongest bow (Hermia to Lysander)	I have anointed an Athenian's eyes! And so far am I glad it so did sort, As this their jangling I esteem a sport! (Puck to Oberon)	From Athens is her house remote seven leagues (Lysander to Hermia)
Hast thou yet touched the Athenian's eyes with love juice, as I bid thee do?(Oberon to Puck)	Full of vexation come I with complaint against my child (Egeus to Theseus)	But why unkindly didst thou leave me so? (Hermia to Lysander)	I say I love thee more than he can do (Demetrius to Helena)	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.
Now all my powers, address your love and might To honour Helen, and to be her knight. (Lysander)	My Oberon, what visions have I seen! Methought I was enamoured of an ass.	FREE SQUARE	Helen I love thee; by my life, I do (Lysander to Helena)	So will I grow, so live, so die, my lord, Ere I will yield my virgin patent up Unto his lordship (Hermia to Theseus)
With all good will, with all my heart, In Hermia's love I yield you up my part. (Lysander to Demetrius)	And yet to say the truth, reason and love keep little company together nowadays. (Bottom to Titania)	The lunatic, the lover, and the poet, are of imagination all compact.	Thou hast mistaken quite, And laid the love-juice on some true-love's sight (Oberon to Puck)	And even for that do I love you the more
Such separation as may well be said Becomes a virtuous bachelor and a maid (Hermia to Lysander)	You can endure the livery of a nun (Theseus to Hermia)	I can no further crawl, no further go: My legs can keep no pace with my desires (Hermia)	Cupid is a knaveish lad, Thus to make poor females mad! (Puck)	And you are grown so high in his esteem, Because I am so dwarfish and so low? (Hermia to Helena)

B	I	N	G	O
I love thee not therefore pursue me not (Demetrius to Helena)	The course of true love never did run smooth (Lysander to Hermia)	One turf shall serve as pillow for us both; one heart, one bed, two bosoms, and one troth (Lysander to Hermia)	you juggler, you canker-bloss om, you thief of love!	Doth the moon shine that night we play our play ? (Snug to players)
Now all my powers, address your love and might To honour Helen, and to be her knight. (Lysander)	Good Hermia, do not be so bitter with me, I evermore did love you Hermia (Helana to Hermia)	But why unkindly didst thou leave me so? (Hermia to Lysander)	Tis no jest that I do hate thee, and love Helena (Lysander to Hermia)	The lunatic, the lover, and the poet, are of imagination all compact.
I can no further crawl, no further go: My legs can keep no pace with my desires (Hermia)	I'll follow thee and make a heaven of hell To die upon the hand I love so well.	FREE SQUARE	Helen I love thee; by my life, I do (Lysander to Helena)	I know a bank where the wild thyme blows, Where oxlips and the nodding violet grows,
Fairy names: peaseblossom , cobweb, moth and mustard seed.	If thou lovest me, then, steal forth thy father's house tomorrow night(Lysander to Hermia)	And yet to say the truth, reason and love keep little company together nowadays. (Bottom to Titania)	Thou hast mistaken quite, And laid the love-juice on some true-love's sight (Oberon to Puck)	But you must flout my insufficiency? that a lady of one man refused Should of another therefore be abused! (Helena to Demetrius)
You thief of love!! What have you come by night and stolen my love's heart from him? (Hermia to Helena)	My Oberon, what visions have I seen! Methought I was enamoured of an ass.	Such separation as may well be said Becomes a virtuous bachelor and a maid (Hermia to Lysander)	So will I grow, so live, so die, my lord, Ere I will yield my virgin patent up Unto his lordship (Hermia to Theseus)	When thou wak'st Thou tak'st True delight In the sight Of thy former lady's eyes (Puck to Lysander)

B	I	N	G	O
With all good will, with all my heart, In Hermia's love I yield you up my part. (Lysander to Demetrius)	I can no further crawl, no further go: My legs can keep no pace with my desires (Hermia)	Such separation as may well be said Becomes a virtuous bachelor and a maid (Hermia to Lysander)	Out of this wood, do not desire to go For I do love thee (Titania to Bottom)	In plainest truth Tell you I do not nor I cannot love you? (Demetrius to Helena)
Tis no jest that I do hate thee, and love Helena (Lysander to Hermia)	And even for that do I love you the more	I'll follow thee and make a heaven of hell To die upon the hand I love so well.	Lysander, if you live good sir awake (Helena to Lysander)	The lunatic, the lover, and the poet, are of imagination all compact.
I know a bank where the wild thyme blows, Where oxlips and the nodding violet grows,	And run through fire I will for thy sweet sake (Lysander to Helena)	FREE SQUARE	Fairy names: peaseblossom, cobweb, moth and mustard seed.	I swear to thee by Cupid's strongest bow (Hermia to Lysander)
I say I love thee more than he can do (Demetrius to Helena)	And you are grown so high in his esteem, Because I am so dwarfish and so low? (Hermia to Helena)	Could not this make thee know, The hate I bear thee made me leave thee so? (Lysander to Hermia)	Lovers and madmen have such seething brains Such shaping fantasies, that apprehend More than cool reason ever comprehends.	Thou hast mistaken quite, And laid the love-juice on some true-love's sight (Oberon to Puck)
Love looks not with the eyes but with the mind	Full of vexation come I with complaint against my child (Egeus to Theseus)	Good Hermia, do not be so bitter with me, I evermore did love you Hermia (Helena to Hermia)	Thou art as wise as thou art beautiful (Titania to Bottom)	When thou wak'st Thou tak'st True delight In the sight Of thy former lady's eyes (Puck to Lysander)

B	I	N	G	O
My Oberon, what visions have I seen! Methought I was enamoured of an ass.	The course of true love never did run smooth (Lysander to Hermia)	Cupid is a knavish lad, Thus to make poor females mad! (Puck)	So we grew together like to a double cherry, seeming parted, but yet an union in partition, two lovely berries molded on one stem.	How now my love, why is your cheek so pale? (Lysander to Hermia)
If thou lovest me, then, steal forth thy father's house tomorrow night(Lysander to Hermia)	I'll follow thee and make a heaven of hell To die upon the hand I love so well.	With all good will, with all my heart, In Hermia's love I yield you up my part. (Lysander to Demetrius)	And even for that do I love you the more	From Athens is her house remote seven leagues (Lysander to Hermia)
From these that my poor company detest: And sleep, that sometime shuts up sorrow's eye, Steal me awhile from mine own company...(Helen a)	Good Hermia, do not be so bitter with me, I evermore did love you Hermia (Helena to Hermia)	FREE SQUARE	The lunatic, the lover, and the poet, are of imagination all compact.	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.
Lovers and madmen have such seething brains Such shaping fantasies, that apprehend More than cool reason ever comprehends.	But you must flout my insufficiency? that a lady of one man refused Should of another therefore be abused! (Helena to Demetrius)	Why are you grown so rude: What change is this sweet love? (Hermia to Lysander)	you juggler, you canker-bloss om, you thief of love!	And you are grown so high in his esteem, Because I am so dwarfish and so low? (Hermia to Helena)
Helen I love thee; by my life, I do (Lysander to Helena)	Lysander, if you live good sir awake (Helena to Lysander)	Full of vexation come I with complaint against my child (Egeus to Theseus)	If we shadows have offended Think but this and all is mended, That you have but Slumber'd here while these visions did appear	Fairy names: peaseblossom , cobweb, moth and mustard seed.

B	I	N	G	O
Lysander, if you live good sir awake (Helena to Lysander)	Thou art as wise as thou art beautiful (Titania to Bottom)	So will I grow, so live, so die, my lord, Ere I will yield my virgin patent up Unto his lordship (Hermia to Theseus)	Good Hermia, do not be so bitter with me, I evermore did love you Hermia (Helana to Hermia)	Lysander, Keep thy Hermia, I will none. If e'er I loved her, all that love is gone. (Demetrius)
I am your spaniel (Helena to Demetrius)	In plainest truth Tell you I do not nor I cannot love you? (Demetrius to Helena)	The course of true love never did run smooth (Lysander to Hermia)	Bottom, Quince, Starveling, Snout and Snug – names of the rude mechanicals	You have her father's love Demetrius Let me have Hermia's (Lysander to Demetrius)
Thou hast mistaken quite, And laid the love-juice on some true-love's sight (Oberon to Puck)	And yet to say the truth, reason and love keep little company together nowadays. (Bottom to Titania)	FREE SQUARE	Hast thou yet touched the Athenian's eyes with love juice, as I bid thee do?(Oberon to Puck)	If thou lovest me, then, steal forth thy father's house tomorrow night(Lysander to Hermia)
Why are you grown so rude: What change is this sweet love? (Hermia to Lysander)	Now all my powers, address your love and might To honour Helen, and to be her knight. (Lysander)	Love's stories written in love's richest books. To fan the moonbeams from his sleeping eyes.	My Oberon, what visions have I seen! Methought I was enamoured of an ass.	Could not this make thee know, The hate I bear thee made me leave thee so?(Lysander to Hermia)
And run through fire I will for thy sweet sake (Lysander to Helena)	Fairy names: peaseblossom , cobweb, moth and mustard seed.	Tis no jest that I do hate thee, and love Helena (Lysander to Hermia)	Love looks not with the eyes but with the mind	I know a bank where the wild thyme blows,Where oxlips and the nodding violet grows,

B	I	N	G	O
I have anointed an Athenian's eyes! And so far am I glad it so did sort, As this their jangling I esteem a sport! (Puck to Oberon)	But why unkindly didst thou leave me so? (Hermia to Lysander)	When thou wak'st Thou tak'st True delight In the sight Of thy former lady's eyes (Puck to Lysander)	With all good will, with all my heart, In Hermia's love I yield you up my part. (Lysander to Demetrius)	One turf shall serve as pillow for us both; one heart, one bed, two bosoms, and one troth (Lysander to Hermia)
In plainest truth Tell you I do not nor I cannot love you? (Demetrius to Helena)	I know a bank where the wild thyme blows, Where oxlips and the nodding violet grows,	Thou hast mistaken quite, And laid the love-juice on some true-love's sight (Oberon to Puck)	If thou lovest me, then, steal forth thy father's house tomorrow night (Lysander to Hermia)	I can no further crawl, no further go: My legs can keep no pace with my desires (Hermia)
Why are you grown so rude: What change is this sweet love? (Hermia to Lysander)	From these that my poor company detest: And sleep, that sometime shuts up sorrow's eye, Steal me awhile from mine own company... (Helena)	FREE SQUARE	You have her father's love Demetrius Let me have Hermia's (Lysander to Demetrius)	Fetch me that flower; the herb I shew'd thee once. The juice of it on sleeping eye-lids laid, Will make a man or woman madly dote, Upon the next live creature that it sees. (Oberon to Puck)
Good Hermia, do not be so bitter with me, I evermore did love you Hermia (Helena to Hermia)	Hast thou yet touched the Athenian's eyes with love juice, as I bid thee do? (Oberon to Puck)	And run through fire I will for thy sweet sake (Lysander to Helena)	Doth the moon shine that night we play our play? (Snug to players)	Lysander, if you live good sir awake (Helena to Lysander)
But you must flout my insufficiency? that a lady of one man refused Should of another therefore be abused! (Helena to Demetrius)	Now all my powers, address your love and might To honour Helen, and to be her knight. (Lysander)	Helen I love thee; by my life, I do (Lysander to Helena)	Lovers and madmen have such seething brains Such shaping fantasies, that apprehend More than cool reason ever comprehends.	And you are grown so high in his esteem, Because I am so dwarfish and so low? (Hermia to Helena)

B	I	N	G	O
Thou art as wise as thou art beautiful (Titania to Bottom)	I say I love thee more than he can do (Demetrius to Helena)	Good Hermia, do not be so bitter with me, I evermore did love you Hermia (Helena to Hermia)	And you are grown so high in his esteem, Because I am so dwarfish and so low? (Hermia to Helena)	My Oberon, what visions have I seen! Methought I was enamoured of an ass.
Could not this make thee know, The hate I bear thee made me leave thee so? (Lysander to Hermia)	Lysander, if you live good sir awake (Helena to Lysander)	Love's stories written in love's richest books. To fan the moonbeams from his sleeping eyes.	Fairy names: peaseblossom, cobweb, moth and mustard seed.	You can endure the livery of a nun (Theseus to Hermia)
If thou lovest me, then, steal forth thy father's house tomorrow night (Lysander to Hermia)	Such separation as may well be said Becomes a virtuous bachelor and a maid (Hermia to Lysander)	FREE SQUARE	Helen I love thee; by my life, I do (Lysander to Helena)	Thou see'st these lovers seek a place to fight: Hie therefore, Robin, overcast the night. (Oberon to Puck)
Now all my powers, address your love and might To honour Helen, and to be her knight. (Lysander)	In plainest truth Tell you I do not nor I cannot love you? (Demetrius to Helena)	Lovers and madmen have such seething brains Such shaping fantasies, that apprehend More than cool reason ever comprehends.	So will I grow, so live, so die, my lord, Ere I will yield my virgin patent up Unto his lordship (Hermia to Theseus)	One turf shall serve as pillow for us both; one heart, one bed, two bosoms, and one troth (Lysander to Hermia)
The lunatic, the lover, and the poet, are of imagination all compact.	From these that my poor company detest: And sleep, that sometime shuts up sorrow's eye, Steal me awhile from mine own company... (Helena)	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.	I can no further crawl, no further go: My legs can keep no pace with my desires (Hermia)	I swear to thee by Cupid's strongest bow (Hermia to Lysander)

B	I	N	G	O
So will I grow, so live, so die, my lord, Ere I will yield my virgin patent up Unto his lordship (Hermia to Theseus)	You can endure the livery of a nun (Theseus to Hermia)	Cupid is a knavish lad, Thus to make poor females mad! (Puck)	But why unkindly didst thou leave me so? (Hermia to Lysander)	With all good will, with all my heart, In Hermia's love I yield you up my part. (Lysander to Demetrius)
From Athens is her house remote seven leagues (Lysander to Hermia)	In plainest truth Tell you I do not nor I cannot love you? (Demetrius to Helena)	How now my love, why is your cheek so pale? (Lysander to Hermia)	I swear to thee by Cupid's strongest bow (Hermia to Lysander)	You have her father's love Demetrius Let me have Hermia's (Lysander to Demetrius)
Lysander, if you live good sir awake (Helena to Lysander)	One turf shall serve as pillow for us both; one heart, one bed, two bosoms, and one troth (Lysander to Hermia)	FREE SQUARE	you juggler, you canker-blossom, you thief of love!	Thou art as wise as thou art beautiful (Titania to Bottom)
I love thee not therefore pursue me not (Demetrius to Helena)	Tis no jest that I do hate thee, and love Helena (Lysander to Hermia)	And run through fire I will for thy sweet sake (Lysander to Helena)	Bottom, Quince, Starveling, Snout and Snug – names of the rude mechanicals	I know a bank where the wild thyme blows, Where oxlips and the nodding violet grows,
Lysander, Keep thy Hermia, I will none. If e'er I loved her, all that love is gone. (Demetrius)	Could not this make thee know, The hate I bear thee made me leave thee so? (Lysander to Hermia)	When thou wak'st Thou tak'st True delight In the sight Of thy former lady's eyes (Puck to Lysander)	My Oberon, what visions have I seen! Methought I was enamoured of an ass.	If thou lovest me, then, steal forth thy father's house tomorrow night (Lysander to Hermia)

B	I	N	G	O
And even for that do I love you the more	Hast thou yet touched the Athenian's eyes with love juice, as I bid thee do?(Oberon to Puck)	Now all my powers, address your love and might To honour Helen, and to be her knight. (Lysander)	Lovers and madmen have such seething brains Such shaping fantasies, that apprehend More than cool reason ever comprehends.	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.
Tis no jest that I do hate thee, and love Helena (Lysander to Hermia)	From these that my poor company detest: And sleep, that sometime shuts up sorrow's eye, Steal me awhile from mine own company...(Helen a)	And yet to say the truth, reason and love keep little company together nowadays. (Bottom to Titania)	With all good will, with all my heart, In Hermia's love I yield you up my part. (Lysander to Demetrius)	I swear to thee by Cupid's strongest bow (Hermia to Lysander)
you juggler, you canker-bloss om, you thief of love!	I have anointed an Athenian's eyes! And so far am I glad it so did sort, As this their jangling I esteem a sport! (Puck to Oberon)	FREE SQUARE	When thou wak'st Thou tak'st True delight In the sight Of thy former lady's eyes (Puck to Lysander)	If thou lovest me, then, steal forth thy father's house tomorrow night(Lysander to Hermia)
Love looks not with the eyes but with the mind	I am your spaniel (Helena to Demetrius)	Why are you grown so rude: What change is this sweet love? (Hermia to Lysander)	If we shadows have offended Think but this and all is mended, That you have but Slumber'd here while these visions did appear	Fairy names: peaseblossom , cobweb, moth and mustard seed.
Thou art as wise as thou art beautiful (Titania to Bottom)	Doth the moon shine that night we play our play ? (Snug to players)	You have her father's love Demetrius Let me have Hermia's (Lysander to Demetrius)	I'll follow thee and make a heaven of hell To die upon the hand I love so well.	I love thee not therefore pursue me not (Demetrius to Helena)

B	I	N	G	O
You thief of love!! What have you come by night and stolen my love's heart from him? (Hermia to Helena)	Thou see'st these lovers seek a place to fight: Hie therefore, Robin, overcast the night. (Oberon to Puck)	With all good will, with all my heart, In Hermia's love I yield you up my part. (Lysander to Demetrius)	I frown upon him yet he loves me still (Hermia to Helena)	Now all my powers, address your love and might To honour Helen, and to be her knight. (Lysander)
In plainest truth Tell you I do not nor I cannot love you? (Demetrius to Helena)	I love thee not therefore pursue me not (Demetrius to Helena)	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.	Cupid is a knavish lad, Thus to make poor females mad! (Puck)	I am sick when I look not on you (Helena to Demetrius)
Love looks not with the eyes but with the mind	Thou art as wise as thou art beautiful (Titania to Bottom)	FREE SQUARE	If we shadows have offended Think but this and all is mended, That you have but Slumber'd here while these visions did appear	Thou hast mistaken quite, And laid the love-juice on some true-love's sight (Oberon to Puck)
Lovers and madmen have such seething brains Such shaping fantasies, that apprehend More than cool reason ever comprehends.	Why are you grown so rude: What change is this sweet love? (Hermia to Lysander)	You can endure the livery of a nun (Theseus to Hermia)	Out of this wood, do not desire to go For I do love thee (Titania to Bottom)	Tis no jest that I do hate thee, and love Helena (Lysander to Hermia)
My Oberon, what visions have I seen! Methought I was enamoured of an ass.	The lunatic, the lover, and the poet, are of imagination all compact.	But you must flout my insufficiency? that a lady of one man refused Should of another therefore be abused! (Helena to Demetrius)	If thou lovest me, then, steal forth thy father's house tomorrow night(Lysander to Hermia)	Doth the moon shine that night we play our play ? (Snug to players)

B	I	N	G	O
I swear to thee by Cupid's strongest bow (Hermia to Lysander)	Hast thou yet touched the Athenian's eyes with love juice, as I bid thee do? (Oberon to Puck)	The lunatic, the lover, and the poet, are of imagination all compact.	How now my love, why is your cheek so pale? (Lysander to Hermia)	Could not this make thee know, The hate I bear thee made me leave thee so? (Lysander to Hermia)
Bottom, Quince, Starveling, Snout and Snug – names of the rude mechanicals	You can endure the livery of a nun (Theseus to Hermia)	Thou hast mistaken quite, And laid the love-juice on some true-love's sight (Oberon to Puck)	With all good will, with all my heart, In Hermia's love I yield you up my part. (Lysander to Demetrius)	You have her father's love Demetrius Let me have Hermia's (Lysander to Demetrius)
You thief of love!! What have you come by night and stolen my love's heart from him? (Hermia to Helena)	But you must flout my insufficiency? that a lady of one man refused Should of another therefore be abused! (Helena to Demetrius)	FREE SQUARE	When thou wak'st Thou tak'st True delight In the sight Of thy former lady's eyes (Puck to Lysander)	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.
In plainest truth Tell you I do not nor I cannot love you? (Demetrius to Helena)	you juggler, you canker-blossom, you thief of love!	The course of true love never did run smooth (Lysander to Hermia)	Good Hermia, do not be so bitter with me, I evermore did love you Hermia (Helana to Hermia)	Lovers and madmen have such seething brains Such shaping fantasies, that apprehend More than cool reason ever comprehends.
My Oberon, what visions have I seen! Methought I was enamoured of an ass.	Helen I love thee; by my life, I do (Lysander to Helena)	I have anointed an Athenian's eyes! And so far am I glad it so did sort, As this their jangling I esteem a sport! (Puck to Oberon)	Doth the moon shine that night we play our play? (Snug to players)	Now all my powers, address your love and might To honour Helen, and to be her knight. (Lysander)