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Block 4
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Midsummer Night's Dream

Act III, Scene ii, 185-231; Setting: A small clearing in the forest, during the night

[Hermia, Lysander, Helena and Demetrius are all on the stage at this point, Oberon and Puck are watching them from the side]

(Puck and Oberon just watch with interest, and Puck laugh silently at some of the comments Helena makes about Demetrius not loving her then suddenly loving her and Lysander loving her as well)

(Hermia walks towards Lysander with a confused look on her face)

Hermia:

How could you leave me?

(Looks towards her in surprise, then sounds disappointed and looks down for a little)

Lysander:

I had to go to Helena, I don't like you, that's why I left you back there. Didn't you figure that out?

(Takes a step towards him and raises her voice a little, also emphasis on 'what' and 'talking')

(During this next conversation with Hermia and Helena, Lysander and Demetrius should pretend to argue, wave you're arms around, get into each other's faces, make yourselves look angry at eachother!)

Hermia:

Do you hear yourself?! What are you talking about?

(In the next speech Hermia should slowly develop a look of shock on her face, Helena should develop a look of rage, and her face turns red in anger and takes a small step backwards)

Helena:

(Turns around from trying to get away from Demetrius and Lysander after hearing Hermia yelling, Hermia also turns to face her)

Hermia? *(Stomps towards Hermia, also a short pause in talking between 'Hermia?' and 'You're in this too')* You're in on this too? *(Stops 'stomping' when she says oh)* Oh! I see, *(short pause)* all three of you got together to play this trick on me. *(pause)* You're so ungrateful! We were like sisters, we know each other since kindergarten. *(Stomps foot on 'kindergarten')* We used to be so close it was like we were one person! You really wanna ruin our friendship by helping those guys?! *(says semi sarcastically and puts hands on hips)*

(Hermia makes a confused gesture, and has confused expression + voice)

Hermia:

What do you mean? I don't know what you're talking about? I'm not trying to make fun of you, it seems like you're making fun of ME!

Helena:

(Says irritably 'come on' and also shakes her head a little) Come on. Haven't you made Lysander come and *(emphasis on 'mock')* mock me? To follow me around like he likes ME and not YOU? And also, the man that has been telling me that he doesn't love me and loves YOU, in fact, the man that has been telling me that he HATES me, SUDDENLY tells me that he loves me, and says all these *(says great sarcastically)* great things about me? WHY? TELL ME WHY, *(pause)* he would say that unless you told him too.