

Narrator script excerpt



Enchantment - A Midsummer Night's Dream

Scene 1

(Sound scape)

Overture extract (sound scape fades over opening chords) 0:30'

Men call me Robin Goodfellow:
I am he that frights the maidens of the villagery;
Skim milk, and sometimes labour in the quern
And bootless make the breathless housewife churn;
And sometime make the drink to bear no barm;
Mislead night-wanderers, laughing at their harm?
Those that Hobgoblin call you and sweet Puck,
You do their work, and they shall have good luck:

Scherzo snippet (2.1) 0:02'

Stand forth, Demetrius. Noble lord,
This man hath consent to marry with fair Hermia and though she frown upon him, he loves
her still. She give him curses, yet he gives her love. The more she hates, the more he follows.

Scherzo snippet (2.2) 0:02'

Stand forth, Lysander.
This man hath bewitch'd Hermia's bosom;
By moonlight at her window sung,
With feigning voice verses of feigning love,
And stolen the impression of her fantasy.
With cunning hast thou filch'd Hermia's heart,

(Voice of Lycander)

'If thou lovest me then,
Steal forth thy father's house to-morrow night;
And in the wood, a league without the town,
There will I stay for thee.'

(Voice of Hermia)

'My good Lysander!

I swear to thee, by Cupid's strongest bow,
By his best arrow with the golden head,
By the simplicity of Venus' doves,[...]
By all the vows that ever men have broke,
In number more than ever women spoke,
In that same place thou hast appointed me,
To-morrow truly will I meet with thee.'

Scherzo snippet (2.3 slower) 0:10'

Helena, besotted with Demetrius, longs for Hermia's frowns, which do so move him, to teach her smiles such skill! O, that her prayers could such affection move!

(voice of Helena)

'teach me how you look, and with what art
You sway the motion of Demetrius' heart.'

She must go tell Demetries of fair Hermia's flight: Then to the wood will he to-morrow night
Pursue her.

Scherzo full 4:30'

Scene 2

Oberon is passing fell and wrath,
Because that Titania, his queen, as her attendant, hath
A lovely boy, stolen from an Indian king;
She never had so sweet a changeling;

Scherzo snippet (2.4) 0:04'

And jealous Oberon would have the child
Knight of his train, to trace the forests wild;

Scherzo snippet (2.5) 0:04'

But she perforce withholds the loved boy,
Crowns him with flowers and makes him all her joy:

Scherzo snippet (2.6) 0:08'

And now they never meet in grove or green,
By fountain clear, or spangled starlight sheen,
But, they do square, that all their elves for fear
Creep into acorn-cups and hide them there.

Underscore (3 opening) 0:40'