A Midsummer Night's Dream abbreviated

Act 3, Scene 2.1

Anger

Situation: Being unable to locate Lysander, Hermia lashes out at Demetrius, accusing him of having killed him. Oberon and Robin, just happening to be near-by, having heard Hermia wail, quickly become aware that Robin had placed the nectar from the magic flower on the eyelids of the wrong Athenian.

OBERON: This falls out better than I could devise. But hast thou yet latched the Athenian's eyes with the love juice, as I did bid thee do?

ROBIN: I took him sleeping. And the Athenian woman by his side, that, when he waked, of force she must be eyed.

Demetrius and Hermia enter.

OBERON: Stand close. This is the same Athenian.

ROBIN: This is the woman, but not this the man.

They step aside.

DEMETRIUS: O, why rebuke you him that loves you so?

Hermia to Demetrius

If thou has slain Lysander in his sleep,
And you're in blood, then to this secret keep,
Kill me too. The sun's not so true the day
As he to me. Tell me he stole away
And I'll believe as soon this whole earth may
Be bored and that the moon creep through that way.
Speak to me of Lysander. Where is he?
Ay, Demetrius, wilt thou give him me?
Thou driv'st me past the bounds of maiden's
Patience. Hast thou slain him to be never
Numbered among men? An awake man fends,
But who doth fend for men asleep? Madder
I if you say as far as you can tell
He's not dead; yet tell me not he is well.

DEMETRIUS: An if I could, what should I get therefore?

HERMIA: A privilege never to see me more. And from thy hated presence part I so. See me no more, whether he be dead or no.