Enter QUINCE for Prologue

Quince
If we offend, it is against our will.
We only want to show our skill.
You see the actors are at hand
and by their acting and their show
All of you shall know, all that you are like to know.

(Enter PYRAMUS, THISBE, WALL, MOON, LION)

Quince (continues)

Penchance you wonder, you wonder at this show,
Let wonder on till truth makes all things glow.
This man is Pyramus, here lady Thisbe walks,
And this is Wall, vile wall, thru which love talks.
This grisly beast, denominated Lion,
Scarred Thisbe first, beneath the sign Orion.
This man with Lantern, a necessary boon,
Configures and deflects, the brightful light of moon-moon-moon.

Wall
In this same interlude it doth befall
That I, named Snout, must represent a wall.

(Enter PYRAMUS)

Pyramus
Oh night, Oh night,
Which thou are whenever day is not,
I fear my Thisbe's promise is forgot, it is forgot.
Thou wall, O Wall, wall of monstrous size,
Show me thy chink, thru which to blink my eyes.

(WALL holds up fingers)

Pyramus (continues)

Thanks, Wall. May Jove
Shield thee for this.
But what as I, no Thisbe is there to see.
I see no bliss.
Curse be thy stones
For deceiving me.

(Enter THISBE)

Thisbe
WALL, full often hast thou heard my moans
For parting Pyramus and me.
My cheery lips have often kissed thy stones,
Thy stones with hair and lime knit up in thee.
Pyramus
O kiss me thru the hole of this vile wall, Baby.  CAN'T GIVE
THISSHO
YOU ANYTHING, BUT LOVE.
I kiss the wall's hole, not your lips at all, Baby.

Pyramus
Can't we meet at Cupid's feet,
THISSHO
Meet me straight-away.

THISSHO
(Ala burlesque on opera)
'Tide life, 'Tide death, 'Tide death, 'Tide life,
I come, I come I come I come without delay, without delay.

(Exit PYRAMUS THISSHO. WALL starts to exit.)

Moonshine
This lantern should be the moon that you see, CHRISTOPHER
And I the man in the moon seems to be, COLUMBUS

Lion
Ladies--you whose hearts do scream,
Know that I am snug the cleaner,
Lion-fell, nor wise I am
I can't be a Lion's dam.

(Enter CUPID STATUE)

THISSHO
This is Cupid's statue, but where is my love? I SAW YOUR EYES

Stage Audience
Down by the old mill stream,
He has gone to dream.

THISSHO
Do not deceive me, where is my love? I SAW YOUR EYES

Stage Audience
He'll be comin' round the mountain when he comes. COMIN' ROUND
He'll be comin' round the mountain when he comes THE MOUNTAIN

THISSHO
Do not grieve me, where is my love? I SAW YOUR EYES

Stage Audience
Way down yonder in New Orleans-- WAX DOWN YODDER IN
With these beautiful Creole queens,
You will find him there truckin', NEW ORLEANS
Just truckin' on down.

Lion
(Roaring)
OH--FRRRRRRRRRRR-- XIP-I-ADIX

(THISBE runs off, leaving mantle)
(PYRAMUS enters)
Pyramus

Sweet moon, I thank thee for beams so bright,
I thank thee moon of delight
For shining on me tonight.

By thy gracious moonlight,
By glittering beams,
I'll really see Thisbe
Instead of in my dreams.

What does it here,
Eyes do you see,
How can it be?
O faint-burnt duck, O dear.
What? Stain'd with blood.
Approach ye furies fell.

Quail crush conclude and quell
Quail crush conclude and quell
Quail crush conclude and quell.

Oh, wherefore nature
did thou lose frame?

Lion vils hath come here
And he deflower'd my dear,
The fairest dame that live and loved
And locked at me with cheer.
Come tear out - confound
Come sword out - and wound
Come pap out - here's found
The pap of Pyramus,
That left pap -- yea yea
Heart agape -- yea yea
Stab the pap -- thus thus
Pyramus is dead.
Now I'm dead -- my my
And I have said -- my my
My soul has fled -- high high
High up in the sky.

Tongue lose light -- yea man
Moon take flight -- yea man
The time is ripe -- yea man
To die, die, die, die, die.