

## **ALL RIGHTS RESERVED**

**Copyright Protection.** This play (the “Play”) is fully protected under the copyright laws of the United States of America and all countries with which the United States has reciprocal copyright relations, whether through bilateral or multilateral treaties or otherwise, and including, but not limited to, all countries covered by the Pan-American Copyright Convention, the Universal Copyright Convention, and the Berne Convention.

**Reservation of Rights.** All rights to this Play are strictly reserved, including, without limitation, professional and amateur stage performance rights; motion picture, recitation, lecturing, public reading, radio broadcasting, television, video, and sound recording rights; rights to all other forms of mechanical or electronic reproduction now known or yet to be invented, such as CD-ROM, CD-I, DVD, photocopying, and information storage and retrieval systems; and the rights of translation into non-English languages.

**Performance Licensing and Royalty Payments.** Amateur and stock performance rights to this Play are controlled exclusively by Playscripts, Inc. (“Playscripts”). No amateur or stock production groups or individuals may perform this Play without obtaining advance written permission from Playscripts. Required royalty fees for performing this Play are specified online at the Playscripts website ([www.playscripts.com](http://www.playscripts.com)). Such royalty fees may be subject to change without notice. Although this book may have been obtained for a particular licensed performance, such performance rights, if any, are not transferable. Required royalties must be paid every time the Play is performed before any audience, whether or not it is presented for profit and whether or not admission is charged. All licensing requests and inquiries concerning amateur and stock performance rights should be addressed to Playscripts (see contact information on opposite page).

Inquiries concerning all other rights should be addressed to Playscripts, as well; such inquiries will be communicated to the author and the author's agent, as applicable.

**Restriction of Alterations.** There shall be no deletions, alterations, or changes of any kind made to the Play, including the changing of character gender, the cutting of dialogue, or the alteration of objectionable language, unless directly authorized by Playscripts. The title of the Play shall not be altered.

**Author Credit.** Any individual or group receiving permission to produce this Play is required to give credit to the author as the sole and exclusive author of the Play. This obligation applies to the title page of every program distributed in connection with performances of the Play, and in any instance that the title of the Play appears for purposes of advertising, publicizing, or otherwise exploiting the Play and/or a production thereof. The name of the author must appear on a separate line, in which no other name appears, immediately beneath the title and of a font size at least 50% as large as the largest letter used in the title of the Play. No person, firm, or entity may receive credit larger or more prominent than that accorded the author. The name of the author may not be abbreviated or otherwise altered from the form in which it appears in this Play.

**Publisher Attribution.** All programs, advertisements, and other printed material distributed or published in connection with the amateur or stock production of the Play shall include the following notice:

**Produced by special arrangement with Playscripts, Inc.  
([www.playscripts.com](http://www.playscripts.com))**

**Prohibition of Unauthorized Copying.** Any unauthorized copying of this book or excerpts from this book is strictly forbidden by law. Except as otherwise permitted by applicable law, no part of this book may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form, by any means now known or yet to be invented, including, without limitation, photocopying or scanning, without prior permission from Playscripts.

**Statement of Non-affiliation.** This Play may include references to brand names and trademarks owned by third parties, and may include references to public figures. Playscripts is not necessarily affiliated with these public figures, or with the owners of such trademarks and brand names. Such references are included solely for parody, political comment, or other permitted purposes.

**Permissions for Sound Recordings and Musical Works.** This Play may contain directions calling for the performance of a portion, or all, of a musical work, or performance of a sound recording of a musical work. Playscripts has not obtained permissions to perform such works. The producer of this Play is advised to obtain such permissions, if required in the context of the production. The producer is directed to the websites of the U.S. Copyright Office ([www.copyright.gov](http://www.copyright.gov)), ASCAP ([www.ascap.com](http://www.ascap.com)), BMI ([www.bmi.com](http://www.bmi.com)), and NMPA ([www.nmpa.org](http://www.nmpa.org)) for further information on the need to obtain permissions, and on procedures for obtaining such permissions.

## The Rules in Brief

- 1) Do NOT perform this Play without obtaining prior permission from Playscripts, and without paying the required royalty.
- 2) Do NOT photocopy, scan, or otherwise duplicate any part of this book.
- 3) Do NOT alter the text of the Play, change a character's gender, delete any dialogue, or alter any objectionable language, unless explicitly authorized by Playscripts.
- 4) DO provide the required credit to the author and the required attribution to Playscripts in all programs and promotional literature associated with any performance of this Play.

*For more details on these and other rules, see the opposite page.*

## Copyright Basics

This Play is protected by United States and international copyright law. These laws ensure that playwrights are rewarded for creating new and vital dramatic work, and protect them against theft and abuse of their work.

A play is a piece of property, fully owned by the playwright, just like a house or car. You must obtain permission to use this property, and must pay a royalty fee for the privilege—*whether or not you charge an admission fee*. Playscripts collects these required payments on behalf of the author.

**Anyone who violates an author's copyright is liable as a copyright infringer under United States and international law.** Playscripts and the author are entitled to institute legal action for any such infringement, which can subject the infringer to actual damages, statutory damages, and attorneys' fees. A court may impose statutory damages of up to \$150,000 for willful copyright infringements. U.S. copyright law also provides for possible criminal sanctions. Visit the website of the U.S. Copyright Office ([www.copyright.gov](http://www.copyright.gov)) for more information.

**THE BOTTOM LINE:** If you break copyright law, you are robbing a playwright and opening yourself to expensive legal action. Follow the rules, and when in doubt, ask us.

Playscripts, Inc.  
325 W. 38<sup>th</sup> Street, Suite 305  
New York, NY 10018

Phone: 1-866-NEW-PLAY (639-7529)  
Email: [info@playscripts.com](mailto:info@playscripts.com)  
Web: [www.playscripts.com](http://www.playscripts.com)

## **Cast of Characters**

THESEUS

HIPPOLYTA

DEMETRIUS

EGEUS

HERMIA

LYSANDER

HELENA

ROBIN GOODFELLOW

FAIRY

OBERON

TITANIA

FIRST FAIRY

SECOND FAIRY

# A MIDSUMMER VACATION'S NIGHTMARE

*(one-act version)*

by Tim Kochenderfer

## Scene 1

*(PRINCIPAL THESEUS is in his office with MRS. HIPPOLYTA. The school bell rings.)*

**THESEUS.** The first of June, my love. In just a few weeks, the sound of the school bell will be replaced with the sound of wedding bells.

**HIPPOLYTA.** Don't you think that will confuse the students?

**THESEUS.** No, my darling Hippolyta, I speak of our wedding.

**HIPPOLYTA.** Oh yes, my love, my heart is filled with excitement. *(Pause.)* Excitement and blood. *(Pause.)* Well, I assume the blood is still in there. I better stop by the school nurse and have that checked out.

*(HIPPOLYTA turns to leave.)*

**THESEUS.** Darling, my love is all your heart needs. Besides, going to the school nurse won't do you any good. I had to replace her with a cardboard cutout because of budget cuts.

**HIPPOLYTA.** So that's why the line is always so long.

**THESEUS.** Oh my love, there are some who would say I've made a lot of foolish moves in my time as principal of Athens High School. Cutting the Spanish and French classes and replacing them with 'Australian Accent.' Replacing the band and choir with kick-butt stereo system. Forcing the football and basketball teams to share uniforms. Allowing live donkey's to play on the baseball team. Having the school floors waxed with Crisco. Holding detention at the bar. Letting my friend Terry keep his piranhas in the school pool without first warning the dive team. Replacing the National Anthem in the morning with 'Pop Goes The Weasel.' Selling the baseball diamond to Iran without the federal government's permis-

sion. Sectioning off such a large portion of the school library so gangs would have a place to hang out...

**HIPPOLYTA.** Yes sweetheart, we all make mistakes.

**THESEUS.** What I am trying to say darling, is that when it comes to love, I am much more cautious. Sure, there are some who would say I've made some foolish mistakes when I've been in love. Accidentally marrying that cardboard cutout. Replacing my second wife with a kick-butt stereo system. Divorcing my third wife because a district consultant advised me to, only to learn later on that it wasn't a district consultant at all, but instead, just a drunk guy in a cape...

**HIPPOLYTA.** Yes, sweetheart, darling, we all make mistakes.

**THESEUS.** What I'm trying to say, my darling Hippolyta, is that you mean much more to me than any cardboard cutout and if some district consultant tells me to divorce you, I'm going to ask to see some ID!

**HIPPOLYTA.** That is so sweet!

**THESEUS.** And if there is one thing I am sure was not a mistake, my love, was hiring you to teach Physics, just because you were hot.

**HIPPOLYTA.** Awwwww. *(Sweetly:)* You never told me that before.

**THESEUS.** *(Bashful, as if romantic:)* I know, I just made all that stuff up about you being super qualified...just to...just to get you here.

**HIPPOLYTA.** Awww, sweetheart!

*(They go to embrace, but are interrupted by DEMETRIUS, who barges in.)*

**DEMETRIUS.** *(Dramatic:)* Principal Theseus, Mrs. Hippolyta, I present to you, King Egeus!

**THESEUS.** The king! He visits us!

**HIPPOLYTA.** Who?

*(THESEUS bows down on one knee and signals for HIPPOLYTA to do the same. She hesitantly follows suit. DEMETRIUS picks up a horn and starts blowing into it. It sounds terrible.)*

**THESEUS.** Ah!!! What are you doing?

**DEMETRIUS.** I'm playing the king's fanfare.

**THESEUS.** Well it sounds terrible!

**DEMETRIUS.** Hey! I don't appreciate that.

*(Enter EGEUS wearing a crown and a cape and carrying a scepter.)*

**THESEUS.** Your highness.

**HIPPOLYTA.** *(To THESEUS, trying to keep quiet:)* Why are we bowing down to that eleventh grader?

**EGEUS.** Principal Theseus, I'm afraid I come to you with troubling news!

**THESEUS.** You do? Oh no! Is it about Mrs. Hippolyta?! *(To HIPPOLYTA:)* I knew it! I knew you were no good for me!

**HIPPOLYTA.** What?!

**EGEUS.** No! It's about one of your students!

**THESEUS.** *(Warily looking at HIPPOLYTA:)* Yes...yes of course. What is it?

*(Enter HERMIA and LYSANDER, upset.)*

**HERMIA.** Oh my gosh! I can't believe you're taking this to the principal! You're insane! *(Notices THESEUS and HIPPOLYTA bowing down.)* Why are you bowing to him?!

**EGEUS.** Principal Theseus, I have ordered Hermia to marry Demetrius here and she disobeys me!

**THESEUS.** Hermia, explain yourself.

**HERMIA.** Explain myself? First of all, I'm 17, I'm too young to get married. Second, I don't like Demetrius, he looks like a bird and a turtle mixed together. And finally, I think commanding people to

marry people goes well beyond Egeus' authority as homecoming king.

**HIPPOLYTA.** Homecoming king?

**THESEUS.** Hermia, homecoming king is a sacred rite that dates back through the ages here at Athens High School. Each year, we look to the heavens and ask that a monarch, both valiant and true be sent to rule over us. Then, the Lord, in His infinite wisdom, makes His divine will known to us and posts His decision in the school bulletin.

**HERMIA.** Rule over us? Principal Theseus, Egeus was voted by his classmates to be the center of attention for five minutes during a dance. He just keeps wearing that crown and he bought the cape and scepter himself.

**THESEUS.** Demetrius, what do you have to say for yourself?

**DEMETRIUS.** I am in love with Hermia. My passion for her courses through my veins like...like...applesauce!

**HERMIA.** (*Unimpressed:*) Applesauce courses through your veins?

**HIPPOLYTA.** How poetic.

**HERMIA.** It is not poetic! He just said the first thing that came to his mind! Principal Theseus, I am in love with Lysander!

**THESEUS.** Who's Lysander?

**LYSANDER.** Me sir.

**THESEUS.** (*Looks him up and down.*) He's sexy as heck, I'll give him that...

**LYSANDER.** Thank you sir.

**THESEUS.** What do you have to say for yourself.

**LYSANDER.** Principal Theseus, I love Hermia. I plan to marry her once I complete my junior year of high school, go to summer camp, return from summer camp, complete my senior year of high school, graduate, get a summer job, save some money, apply to a college, go to college, get an internship, complete my bachelors degree, get my masters, go back to school because I realize what I really want

to be is a chef, get kicked out of chef school because I'm impatient and I want to microwave everything, go back to college, get my PHD, take a year off to travel the world, get a job, decide that maybe I was serious about the chef thing, reenroll in chef school...

**DEMETRIUS.** Enough! Hermia is mine! I called her! On the first day of school, I waited by the door and when Hermia walked in I said 'I call Hermia, you guys can have whoever else.'

**LYSANDER.** Dude, I called dibbs on her like, last year. She walked by me at lunch and I said to my friend 'dude, who's that?' and he was all like 'Hermia' and I said 'Shotgun Hermia.'

**THESEUS.** Silence! Here's my decision. Hermia, you are to date Demetrius for the entire summer.

**HERMIA.** You're just the principal of my school! You can't tell me who to date!

**THESEUS.** Okay, let me rephrase that. Hermia, you are to date Demetrius the entire summer and write a paper on your experience comparing and contrasting each date. There, now it's a homework assignment.

**HERMIA.** What?!

**EGEUS.** Thank you Principal Theseus. Come Demetrius, the king has granted your wish, now he requires your service.

**DEMETRIUS.** What do you want me to do?

**EGEUS.** I want you to assemble an army and lead an invasion into France.

*(DEMETRIUS and EGEUS begin to walk out.)*

**DEMETRIUS.** O...okay...but my parents don't want me driving on the expressway.

**EGEUS.** We'll take the back roads.

*(Exit DEMETRIUS and EGEUS.)*

**HERMIA.** This so isn't fair! What if Superintendent Bremwell told you that you weren't allowed to go out with Ms. Hippolyta?!

**THESEUS.** Superintendent Bremwell *did* tell me I wasn't allowed to go out with Ms. Hippolyta. Please don't tell him. Now if you'll excuse us, we have a wedding to plan. You kids have a nice summer and I'll see ya next year. *(THESEUS and HIPPOLYTA begin to leave.)* Oh, and please don't hatch any plots in my office when I'm gone.

*(Exit THESEUS and HIPPOLYTA.)*

**HERMIA.** My summer is ruined! This is even worse than that summer my parents didn't believe me that there weren't classes from June through August and they kept dropping me and my brother off at school all summer.

**LYSANDER.** Why are you so upset? All we have to do is transfer you out of Athens High School for the summer.

**HERMIA.** What?

**LYSANDER.** We'll transfer you out of Athens for the summer. Then when Principal Theseus asks you for your paper you can be like 'dude, I didn't even go to this school this summer.' And he'll be all like 'whhhhaaaaaattttt???? Let me check my records.' And then he'll see and be totally embarrassed.

**HERMIA.** How would we do that?

**LYSANDER.** We'll break into the principal's computer.

**HERMIA.** Remember the last time you broke into the principal's computer? You got tangled up in the wires.

**LYSANDER.** Yes, but now I've taken a computer class and found out you don't need hammers to break into a computer.

**HERMIA.** How though?

**LYSANDER.** In July at some point, technicians come in to the school and update all the computer systems. We'll break into his office then when the computer is not protected. I have this great hammer we can use to get in...

**HERMIA.** No hammers. Lysander! That plan is brilliant! Awwww, we're going to be able to spend the summer together after all! Yay baby!

*(Enter HELENA.)*

**HELENA.** *(Cheering, angry yet depressed:)* Two, Four, Six, Eight who don't I appreciate?! Demetrius! Demetrius! Goooooooooooo Demetrius! *(She does a kick.)*

**LYSANDER.** If you don't appreciate him, why are you rooting him on?

**HERMIA.** Sweetheart, what's wrong?

**HELENA.** It's Demetrius. He doesn't love me. Today I passed him in the hall and I said 'hey Demetrius.' And he said 'Hey Helena. Do you know who's hot? Hermia!' *(She starts crying.)*

**HERMIA.** *(Comforting:)* Oh sweetie....

**HELENA.** *(Sobbing:)* I'm hot!

**HERMIA.** Yes you are.

**LYSANDER.** Super hot.

*(HERMIA shoots LYSANDER a disapproving glare.)*

Whoa! I mean, not hotter than Hermia.

*(HELENA sobs harder.)*

Whoa! I mean, I have to say that though, I'm her boyfriend.

*(HERMIA shoots LYSANDER another angry glare.)*

Whoa! I mean, of course I mean it. I mean it from the bottom of my heart.

*(HERMIA turns her attention to HELENA.)*

All I'm saying is consider the source.

*(HERMIA gives him another angry glare.)*

*(Angry:)* Okay, someone else start talking!

**HELENA.** Demetrius is all I've ever wanted in a man. He's just so gorgeous. That face. *(In a romantic daze:)* He looks like a bird and a turtle mixed together.

**HERMIA.** Ew! Helena, I don't like Demetrius. Principal Theseus ordered me to date him. He made it a homework assignment over the summer. I have to write a paper!

**HELENA.** You're dating Demetrius now?! How dare you?! You're supposed to be my best friend! Well I won't let you near him! I'm going to stop you! *(Cheers:)* S-T-O-P stop you! *(Claps twice.)* De-fense! *(Claps twice.)* De-fense! *(Claps twice.)* De-fense! De...

*(HERMIA grabs HELENA.)*

**HERMIA.** Helena! I don't like Demetrius! Lysander and I are going to break into the school in a couple weeks and transfer me out of Athens high so I won't have to date him!

**HELENA.** *(Pause.)* But... Who will be my best friend?

**HERMIA.** Helena, we'll still...

**HELENA.** I mean, there's Hillary, Jessica, Nicole, Tatiyana... How am I supposed to decide?

**HERMIA.** Whatever. Look, you can have the bird turtle all to yourself. I'm getting out of this heck hole. Let's go.

*(Exit LYSANDER and HERMIA.)*

**HELENA.** So, Hermia plans to transfer out of Athens High School so she doesn't have to date Demetrius, the boy I am in love with. So if I tell Demetrius about her plan, he'll stop her and she'll have to date him and then he'll be so grateful to me for giving him the information, he'll fall in love with me. That makes total sense! I don't know why I failed logic class! I'm out!

## Scene 2

*(Enter ROBIN GOODFELLOW, a janitor. He sweeps the floor and pauses.)*

**ROBIN.** *(Takes a deep breath.)* Ahhh! There's nothing like the smell of an empty school in the middle of summer vacation. *(Pause.)* Well, I guess the smell of an empty school a week into summer vacation is

pretty similar. *(Pause.)* A full school smells like this too. *(Pause.)* I spend too much time alone.

*(Enter a FAIRY.)*

**FAIRY.** *(Singing:)* La, la, la...

**ROBIN.** *(Startled:)* Ahhh!! What are you?!

**FAIRY.** What do I look like? I'm a fairy.

**ROBIN.** Ah! What are you doing here?

**FAIRY.** What am I doing here? I live here.

**ROBIN.** You live in the hallway?

**FAIRY.** No! I live in the school. Along with all of the other fairies.

**ROBIN.** Wait a second, you're too big to be a fairy. Hey, you're just a person in a fairy costume.

**FAIRY.** No I'm not.

**ROBIN.** Yes you are.

**FAIRY.** No I'm not.

**ROBIN.** Yes you are! Those wings are obviously made of wire and cellophane.

**FAIRY.** So what.

**ROBIN.** So they're fake.

**FAIRY.** No they're not.

**ROBIN.** Yes they are.

**FAIRY.** No they're not.

**ROBIN.** Yes they are. Here...

*(ROBIN goes to try and rip the FAIRY's wings off. The FAIRY backs up and casts a spell on ROBIN, causing him to do a stupid dance.)*

Ah!!!!!! How the.... Stop it! Knock it off! Remove the spell! I believe you! I believe you!

*(The FAIRY removes the spell. ROBIN stops dancing. He catches his breath.)*

Ahh! That was super embarrassing!

**FAIRY.** Robin, we go through this every year! Every summer, we appear to you, you have no memory of us, we send you out to complete meaningless tasks to help settle our petty arguments, you end up passing out and waking up thinking you mixed the wrong chemicals in your mop bucket and imagined the whole thing.

**ROBIN.** And I... Well, I guess that would explain why I can't remember a single summer. I just think...

*(The FAIRY casts the spell on ROBIN again. He starts dancing uncontrollably.)*

Ahhhh! Stop that! Stop it! Knock it off!!

*(The FAIRY, who hasn't been laughing, removes the spell.)*

What was that for?!

**FAIRY.** Sorry, that's super hilarious.

**ROBIN.** So where are you the rest of the year.

**FAIRY.** We live in the ceiling tiles.

**ROBIN.** How do you fit in the ceiling tiles?

**FAIRY.** It's very cramped, but we fit, okay? Listen, your fairy name is 'Puck.'

**ROBIN.** *(Disgusted:)* Puck? What kind of stupid name is Puck?

**FAIRY.** You sure ask a lot of questions for a guy named Puck.

**ROBIN.** My name's not Puck!

**FAIRY.** You... *(Looks off.)* Quick! Here comes Oberon and Titania!

**ROBIN.** Who?

**FAIRY.** The king and queen of the fairies! If you notice a little tension, it's because they're fighting.

*(Enter OBERON and TITANIA. They are physically fighting.)*

**ROBIN.** Hey! (*Rushes to break them up.*) Break it up! Break it up!

*(They stop fighting.)*

**OBERON.** Hey honey, look, it's that Puck guy.

*(There is a pause. TITANIA punches OBERON in the stomach.)*

**TITANIA.** Oh yeah. Hey. How are you?

**ROBIN.** What is going on?!

**FAIRY.** He doesn't remember, again.

**TITANIA.** Ha, ha. Sweet Puck, we are the fairies that live in the school. We mostly keep to our own affairs, but we enjoy meddling in the affairs of the students and staff here at Athens High School.

**ROBIN.** What do you mean?

**OBERON.** Well, last year during a test I cast an ancient fairy spell that changed all of the number two pencils into number three pencils.

*(OBERON, TITANIA, and the FAIRY all start laughing.)*

**ROBIN.** What does that do?

*(They all stop laughing.)*

**OBERON.** Ha, ha... Um... I don't know. I... I was hoping the Scantron machine would...maybe...malfunction or something.

**ROBIN.** Why not just do something to the Scantron machine.

**OBERON.** That's why we like you Puck. You're a good thinker. I can't believe you don't remember us! We gave you magical powers.

**ROBIN.** I have magical powers?

**OBERON.** Oh yeah! You said you were going to use them to start your own janitorial company, like you've always dreamed.

**ROBIN.** I never dreamed of starting my own janitorial company.

**OBERON.** Whatever.

**TITANIA.** So get this Puck. Oberon here is mad at me because he's jealous.

**OBERON.** (*Sarcastic:*) Oh, I'm jealous.

**ROBIN.** I don't even know you. Why are you bringing me into your fights? It's uncomfortable.

**TITANIA.** He's mad because I have my own slave.

**ROBIN.** Well he should be! Slavery is wrong.

**OBERON.** Thank you. You hear that Titania? It's wrong to have a slave and then not let your husband use him to pull pranks on people.

**ROBIN.** That's not what I said!

**OBERON.** Look, I just want to borrow Mangi.

**ROBIN.** Mangi?

**OBERON.** Yeah, that's right.

**ROBIN.** As in Mangi the foreign exchange student who has been missing for five weeks, Mangi?

**OBERON.** Yeah, think that's the same guy.

**TITANIA.** Yeah, that sounds right.

**ROBIN.** You kidnapped a foreign exchange student and made him your slave?! The Indian government has been calling every day asking about his disappearance!

**TITANIA.** Relax. I'm nice to him. I just tell him it's a class. He takes notes. He learns. It's a win-win situation.

**ROBIN.** How is that a win-win situation?! Oh my gosh, you people are crazy!

**OBERON.** Crazy? Lad, tell me what is so crazy about wanting to borrow your wife's slave, dress him up like a bowling ball, and then roll him into Theseus and Hippolyta's wedding, knocking them over like pins.

**ROBIN.** Everything! I... Wait did you say Theseus?

**OBERON.** Yes.

**ROBIN.** As in Principal Theseus?

**OBERON.** Yes.

**ROBIN.** I hate Principal Theseus. Last year he replaced my mop bucket water with Crystal Pepsi. The whole hallway was sticky! And then he yelled at me for it! And Ms. Hippolyta helped him!

**OBERON.** What's Crystal Pepsi?

**TITANIA.** It was like a clear Pepsi, no color to it. Came out in the mid-90's.

**OBERON.** Sounds wonderful. Why did they stop making it?

**ROBIN.** Hey! Back to me! I've been looking to get revenge on Principal Theseus for a long time.

**TITANIA.** Whatever. I'm not going to lend out my Mangi for such frivolous purposes. Now if you'll excuse me, Mangi's at home painting my toenails.

**OBERON.** How is he painting your toenails, if you're standing right here?

**TITANIA.** Oh crap! Mangi!

*(Exit TITANIA.)*

**ROBIN.** That didn't even make sense.

**OBERON.** Never mind that. Listen, Puck, if you want to get revenge on that principal, you've got to help me get my hands that foreign exchange student. Here's what I need you to do. Back behind the school, there is a field filled with a most rare and unusual plant. Its beauty makes any flower pale in comparison.

**ROBIN.** You mean the ragweed?

**OBERON.** Ah, yes, the ragweed. Its splendor is unmatched by any rooted plant on this Earth.

**ROBIN.** It's a weed.

**OBERON.** Not just any weed. For the plants behind the school, when applied to the eyelid of a sleeping individual, makes that person fall in love with the next creature they see.

**ROBIN.** So that's why I fell madly in love with that bat after I passed out in the field. *(Pause.)* Just flew off without me. No regard for my feelings...

**OBERON.** Yes, well, listen to me, I...

**ROBIN.** Saw her flying a couple months later. Had another bat with her. Never mind me. Never mind us. Never mind what she left behind...

**OBERON.** Puck! Listen, I need you to pick some of that ragweed. We're going to put it on Titania's eyelids. Make her fall in love with some stupid creature and while she's distracted, we'll borrow her foreign exchange student and get him prepped for the prank.

**ROBIN.** You want Titania to fall in love with someone else?

**OBERON.** Well, preferably something else. But whatever.

**ROBIN.** That's your wife.

**OBERON.** Yeah, I know.

**ROBIN.** You're kind of sick.

**OBERON.** Yeah, well, I don't have anything better to do, so...

**ROBIN.** Alright.

*(Exit ROBIN. Enter DEMETRIUS and HELENA. OBERON hides.)*

**HELENA.** *(Cheering:)* Find them! *(Clap clap.)* Stop them! *(Clap clap.)* Find them! *(Clap clap.)* Hermia and Lysander can't hide from Demetrius! *(Clap clap.) (Pause; cheers again.)* Uh oh, nothing rhymes with Demetrius! Goooooo Demetrius!

**DEMETRIUS.** Will you stop that! They're going to hear us!

**HELENA.** I'm just cheering you on.

**DEMETRIUS.** Well I don't need it okay! I don't need it! *(Cheers:)* I D-O-N-T need it! *(Clap clap.)* So go away! *(Clap clap.)* Go away! *(Clap clap.)* Gooooooooooooooooo away!

**HELENA.** *(Pause.)* That was a bad cheer.

**DEMETRIUS.** I don't care! Leave!

**HELENA.** Leave?! I told you about Hermia and Lysander's top secret plan to hide from you! You should have fallen in love with me. A normal boy would have fallen in love with me at this point.

**DEMETRIUS.** Listen, Helena, for the last time, I told you, I don't like you like that. Okay? Have you ever noticed that every time you've asked me if I like you, I've said no!

**HELENA.** *(Starts sobbing:)* Demetrius. I'm beginning to wonder if you even like me.

**DEMETRIUS.** Well let me clear it up! No! No, I don't! I'm in love with your best friend, Hermia! She's beautiful, she's smart and she has no desire to be with me whatsoever. I really admire that in a woman. Now please, leave me alone!

*(DEMETRIUS stomps off.)*

**HELENA.** *(Sobbing:)* This is the worst day ever! *(Clap clap; combination of cheering and crying:)* Wa! Wa! *(Clap clap.)* Wa! Wa! *(Clap clap.)* Wa! Wa!

*(Exit HELENA. OBERON emerges.)*

**OBERON.** That son of a gun! How dare he treat such a beautiful young lady so terribly! That kind of behavior is only reserved for me and a few of my friends!

*(Enter ROBIN with the plants.)*

**ROBIN.** Here are your weeds.

**OBERON.** Excellent. There's a rude male student running around this building some place. I want you to find him and rub some of this plant on his eyelid. He needs to learn how to treat a woman.

**ROBIN.** *(Annoyed:)* You know, I'm at work. I've got other things to do here.

**OBERON.** Tell you what, you go after that student and before I apply the spell to my wife, I'll take care of the floors for you.

**ROBIN.** Deal!

*(Exit ROBIN. OBERON extends his arms towards Robin's slop bucket to cast a spell.)*

**OBERON.** Apples, Oranges, Peaches, Cherries, turn this water into Crystal Pepsi! *(Laughs to self:)* Heh heh!

*(Exit OBERON.)*

### Scene 3

*(TITANIA is sleeping. Enter OBERON on tip toe.)*

**OBERON.** Heh, heh, this is the cleverest plan I've ever hatched and I've hatched over five plans. *(He approaches TITANIA and removes the weed.)* Sweet Titania, when you arise, you will fall in love with the first creature you lay eyes on! Ha, ha, ha.

**TITANIA.** What?

*(OBERON dives down in fear.)*

Oh, don't worry. I'm talking in my sleep. I just coincidentally happen to be having a dream that I'm talking to you in my sleep so this all makes sense.

*(OBERON emerges.)*

**OBERON.** Phew!

*(He applies the plant mixture to TITANIA's eyes and sneaks out. Enter HERMIA and LYSANDER.)*

**HERMIA.** Lysander, baby we've been trying to break into the principal's office for hours.

**LYSANDER.** I almost got us in baby. Just need to be a little more precise.

**HERMIA.** A little more precise? All you keep doing is running and slamming yourself against the door.

**LYSANDER.** Just need a little bigger head start.

**HERMIA.** Lysander, you've been giving yourself a bigger head start. Last time you were so far away that you ran out of breath before you reached the door.

**LYSANDER.** I don't get it. I could have sworn the computer techs were supposed to be here to do the reboot on the 15th.

**HERMIA.** Today's the 14th.

**LYSANDER.** Ahhhh, that would explain it.

**HERMIA.** Lysander, I already lied and told my parents I was staying the night at Helena's. What am I going to tell them tomorrow night?

**LYSANDER.** Hmm. (*Thinks.*) I got it! Tell them you didn't end up staying the night at Helena's tonight. Tell them you broke into the school with me instead and now you need to spend the night at Helena's for real!

**HERMIA.** You know, sometimes I wonder why I love you. I'm tired. I need to take a nap.

**LYSANDER.** Ooo, I know of this great spot I used to sleep during algebra class.

**HERMIA.** And where was that?

**LYSANDER.** Algebra class. There's a spot right by the school mascot. (*LYSANDER pulls up a donkey.*) You just lean your head against it. It's very comfortable. We'll just take a nap and try to break into the office again later on.

**HERMIA.** Alright. Have you ever thought it's weird that our school mascot is the donkey.

**LYSANDER.** No.

**HERMIA.** Doesn't seem very intimidating.

**LYSANDER.** Sure it is. The Athens High Donkeys. Stubborn to the end!

**HERMIA.** Not intimidating. Plus our rival high schools pull out donkey piñatas every year and beat them up.

**LYSANDER.** Yes but inside of them is candy! We're full of candy!

**HERMIA.** (*Pause.*) I'm going to sleep.

(LYSANDER and HERMIA lay back against the donkey. Enter ROBIN GOODFELLOW.)

**ROBIN.** I've been searching for that stupid kid for hours. Wait, either hours or minutes. My watch is broken. It's summer vacation, why would Oberon think he saw a student? And why am I doing the bidding of a giant fairy? And why am I talking out loud to myself?

**HERMIA.** Hey! Pipe down, we're trying to sleep.

**ROBIN.** Oh, sorry.

(HERMIA goes back to sleep.)

**ROBIN.** Hey, students! That boy must be the male student Oberon was talking about. At least, I think so. *(Pause.)* Eh, what do I care. I'm the janitor.

(ROBIN applies the plant to LYSANDER's eyes and walks out. Enter HELENA.)

**HELENA.** *(Still crying and cheering:)* Wa wa! *(Clap clap.)* Wa wa! *(Clap clap.)* Wa wa... *(Stops cheering.)* It's no use. This isn't cheering me up at all. I just might as well face it, Demetrius doesn't love me. Nobody does. Except for my parents. *(Pause.)* And all of those boys who actually want to be with me. *(Pause.)* I'm unlovable.

(LYSANDER wakes up and looks at HELENA.)

**LYSANDER.** Sweet grains of mercy, in my entire life I have never laid eyes on a woman so...hot! *(Pause.)* Wait, not hot *(Pause.)* beautiful.

**HELENA.** *(Startled:)* Ah! Lysander! So I guess you're mad at me for totally following you guys here.

**LYSANDER.** Helena, never! I could never be mad at you for totally following me. For I would follow you to the ends of the Earth!

**HELENA.** Oh, so now you're going to follow me around to get back at me? Real mature.

**LYSANDER.** Oh thank you Helena. I think you're really mature too. Let's make out.

**HELENA.** What?!

**LYSANDER.** I want to be with you Helena. I fell for you five seconds ago and have been in love with you ever since.

**HELENA.** (*Gasps.*) I see what's going on here. You're mocking me!

**LYSANDER.** Helena, darling, never!

**HELENA.** We'll just see about that. Last year my English teacher made me a checklist so I could tell when people are being sarcastic with me. (*Pulls out the list.*) Is the speaker saying something the opposite of what they mean? Check! Does the speaker have a stupid look on his or her face? Check!

**LYSANDER.** I am not saying the opposite what I mean?

**HELENA.** Yes you are! You are in love with Hermia! If you'll excuse me, I'm trying to finish my checklist! (*Reads again.*) Is irony involved in the speech? Hmm, I don't see an iron.

**LYSANDER.** Helena, I'm obviously through with Hermia for some reason. I mean look at her! She's so...asleep! I want a woman who is awake!

**HELENA.** Sarcasm! Again! I can't believe you!

(*HELENA runs out crying. LYSANDER chases after her.*)

**LYSANDER.** Helena!

(*HERMIA wakes up.*)

**HERMIA.** (*Startled:*) Ah! (*Catches breath.*) Lysander, I just had the worst nightmare. Count Chocula had abandoned his love of chocolate and began to thirst for blood. He came after me and I called out to you for help and you came running in and asked him if you could have his autograph when he was done with me. Then Frankenberry came in and told me I was enrolled in this class I had totally forgotten about and there was a big test tomorrow and I would have to cram like I never crammed before! (*Looks around.*) Lysander? Lysander? Where are you sweetheart?! (*Alarmed:*) Oh know. He's gone! What if the dream's not really over? That means Chocula has gotten to him! (*Shouts:*) I'll save you darling!

*(HERMIA runs out. TITANIA wakes up.)*

**TITANIA.** *(Startled:)* Ah! I just had the worst nightmare! I dreamed someone dreamed that Count Chocula had turned evil and... *(Looks over and notices the stuffed donkey.)* Sweet grains of mercy. *(She rushes to the donkey.)* I have never laid eyes on being so...hot. *(Pause.)* Wait, not hot, beautiful! You eyes, they're so deep and rich, *(Pause.)* like donkey eyes. Your ears are so long and soft, *(Pause.)* like donkey ears. What's your name? *(Pauses for a response.)* You don't have to be shy with me. *(Pause.)* Come on, talk. *(Pause.)* You're so stubborn, just like a donkey. That's so attractive! Come, I must make you mine!

*(Exit TITANIA with the donkey.)*

#### Scene 4

**OBERON.** Where's Puck? He was supposed to meet me an hour ago! I suppose he'll say it's my fault because I never told him that I wanted to meet with him in an hour. Or at all.

*(Enter ROBIN.)*

Puck!

**ROBIN.** It's Robin!

**OBERON.** Puck, tell me, did the spell work? What did she fall in love with? A fish? That would be great because a fish, what's she going to do? It's in the water and she's out of the water. It would be so frustrating. Man I can't believe she fell in love with a fish! That is so hilarious!

**ROBIN.** She didn't fall in love with a fish! Man! Rumor has it she fell in love with the school mascot. That stuffed donkey in room 401.

**OBERON.** Your school mascot is the donkey?

**ROBIN.** Yes.

**OBERON.** How unintimidating is that? That's the dumbest mascot ever.

**ROBIN.** Look, I don't care. I have a lot of work to do.

**OBERON.** Of course, of course. That foreign exchange kid will be pulling pranks for me in no time! Titania will be too busy chasing after that donkey. *(Pause.)* You don't think she'll cheat on me do you?

**ROBIN.** *(Annoyed:)* I don't know.

*(Enter HERMIA.)*

**HERMIA.** Lysander! Lysander!

**OBERON.** Hide!

*(OBERON and ROBIN duck down.)*

**HERMIA.** Lysander! Oh, I've been shouting for seconds! Where could he be.

*(Enter DEMETRIUS.)*

**DEMETRIUS.** Right here my love.

**HERMIA.** Oh thank good... *(Turns to see DEMETRIUS; screams:)* Ah! Demetrius! What are you doing here?!

**DEMETRIUS.** What am I doing here? I'll tell you what I'm doing here. I'm stalking you that's what I'm doing. *(Pause.)* Crap, I don't know why I said that. What are you doing here?! That is the question.

**HERMIA.** I'm trying to transfer out of Athens High School so I don't have to date you! That's what I'm doing!

**DEMETRIUS.** Well, if you transfer out of Athens High School so you don't have to date me, how are you supposed to date me?

**HERMIA.** I'm not! You're such an idiot! I love Lysander, Demetrius!

**OBERON.** *(To ROBIN:)* He's not supposed to be in love with her! *(Smacks ROBIN upside the head.)* I thought I ordered you to put the plant on that kid's eyes!

**ROBIN.** You said to put the potion in 'a' student's eyes.

**OBERON.** Well I don't know how I could have been more specific than that! Jeez. I mean, here I am, the king and I've got to do my own bidding if I want to get it done right!

**ROBIN.** Well you're not my king.

**OBERON.** You know, that really hurts my feelings after all I've done for you.

**ROBIN.** What have you done for me?! All you do it call me by the wrong names and waste my time!

**DEMETRIUS.** *(To HERMIA:)* You'll learn to love me Hermia. It will be like a class where you'll learn. I'll grade you, on a curve of course and...

*(OBERON raises his arms. DEMETRIUS falls asleep.)*

**HERMIA.** How could I ever fall in love with someone who falls asleep inexplicably in the middle of sentence. *(Walks off.)* Lysander!

**OBERON.** Okay, now go get that Helena chick. I'll put the potion on this kids eyes.

**ROBIN.** I don't even know why you care about them.

**OBERON.** Hey! I'm a romantic at heart! I feel it my duty to protect love.

**ROBIN.** Romantic at heart? You made your wife fall in love with a stuffed donkey.

**OBERON.** Yes, that's romance.

**ROBIN.** How?

**OBERON.** *(Pause.)* Shut up, that's how. Now go get her!

*(Exit ROBIN. OBERON puts the plant over DEMETRIUS' eyes. Enter LYSANDER and HELENA.)*

**LYSANDER.** *(Cheering:)* Two...four...six...ten-ay-ah... Who am I in love with? Helena!

**HELENA.** Stop it! Your cheering totally sucks! You're not doing it right!

**LYSANDER.** Teach me then!

**HELENA.** No! You can't teach someone to cheer! You either know how to do it or you don't! Just like math!

*(DEMETRIUS wakes up.)*

**DEMETRIUS.** Helena? *(He stands up.)* Helena...

**HELENA.** Demetrius?

**DEMETRIUS.** Helena. A more beautiful picture has never been placed before a man's eyes, as the woman I am looking at right now. Helena. A sweeter word never emerged from a man's lips than the word that just emerged from my lips.

**LYSANDER.** But there is a sweeter word. Helena.

**DEMETRIUS.** Helena was the word I was referring to!

**LYSANDER.** You should have made that more clear, just as you should have made your love for Helena more clear. Well she's mine now dude so back off.

**DEMETRIUS.** She's yours?! You have Hermia! Oh I see what's happening here. Plagiarism! You can't come up with your own girl to fall in love with, so you've got to copy off of me.

**LYSANDER.** Oh I'm copying off of you?

**DEMETRIUS.** That's what I just said. See, again, copying.

**LYSANDER.** Oh yeah? Well how about my fists copy off of each other as they pound your face?

**DEMETRIUS.** Go ahead. Your fists look like they've already copied off of your face, because they look girly!

**LYSANDER.** You son of a... Just because I like to moisturize...

**HELENA.** Stop it! I can't believe you two. It's totally obvious what's happening here. Ultra-sarcasm.

**DEMETRIUS.** Ultra-sarcasm?

**HELENA.** Yes. It's where two or more people team up for the purpose of sarcasm. Now I've got a checklist to diagnose this kind of

thing. (*Pulls out a piece of paper and reads:*) Are there two or more people saying the opposite of what they mean to prove a point? Check...

**DEMETRIUS.** Helena, there is no sarcasm! I am in love with you.

(*Enter HERMIA.*)

**LYSANDER.** No he's not! I'm in love with you!

**DEMETRIUS.** You copycat!

**HERMIA.** Lysander! Did you just tell Helena that you're in love with her?!

**LYSANDER.** Hermia, darling, I'm sorry. I wanted to tell you about Helena ever since I found out ten minutes ago that I love her for some reason.

**HERMIA.** What?! How could that be?

**LYSANDER.** Hermia, you are the sunshine in my life. But Helena is the moon and every so often the moon eclipses the sun and you have what scientists commonly refer to as a solar eclipse. Now the ancient Aztecs viewed the solar eclipse as a sign from the gods that...

**HERMIA.** Lysander! Where are you going with this?

**LYSANDER.** Sorry, that was my science presentation from last semester.

**HERMIA.** Helena! I thought you were my friend. It's obvious what's happened here. Your incessant cheering finally sunk into my boyfriend's brain and he can't get you out of his head and now he's in love with you instead of me. You sneaky little witch! You used your cheering powers for evil! You are in so much trouble when I tell your coach!

**HELENA.** (*Gasps.*) You're the witch! I cannot believe you teamed up with these two to use sarcasm on me!

**HERMIA.** Helena, you don't understand sarcasm. You never have and you never will.

**HELENA.** Oh, those are fighting words.

**HERMIA.** Fighting words? Sounds great! Flag pole! Tomorrow! 3 o'clock!

**HELENA.** Bring it on! *(Pause.)* Wait, which flag pole?

**HERMIA.** *(Changes tone, almost friendly:)* The one outside of the school. You know the one when you're about to walk into the building near the Cafeteria, kinda by the science wing, just to the right of the gym.

**HELENA.** Oh ya, I didn't realize that was a flag pole. I thought it was a cell tower.

**HERMIA.** No, cell towers don't have flags flying from them.

**HELENA.** Hmm, makes sense. Okay. *(Changes tone:)* I'll be there!

**LYSANDER.** And you Demetrius. We'll settle this like women! Flag pole, 3pm!

**DEMETRIUS.** That time's already been reserved by the girls.

**LYSANDER.** Ah. I see. *(To HERMIA and HELENA:)* How long do you think you two will be fighting?

**HERMIA.** Shut up!

**LYSANDER.** Well that's not polite. Better make it 4pm.

**DEMETRIUS.** 4pm works. I'll be there!

*(OBERON emerges.)*

**OBERON.** Ohhhhh, this is a disaster!

*(He raises his arms, HERMIA, LYSANDER, HELENA, and DEMETRIUS all fall asleep. Enter ROBIN.)*

**ROBIN.** Oberon, I can't find that girl. Look, the school is really messy, I really have to get back to... *(Looks over and notices the group sleeping.)* My gosh, you've killed them all!

**OBERON.** They're not dead! They're sleeping. I'm trying to undo the mess that you made!

**ROBIN.** That I made?! You're the one who told me to use a magic plant on them!

**OBERON.** Never mind that. I want you to use that plant on that Lysander guy's eyes. And make sure he sees Hermia when he wakes up! Now if you'll excuse me, I've got king stuff to do.

*(Exit OBERON.)*

### Scene 5

*(TITANIA sits with the stuffed donkey. Enter FIRST and SECOND FAIRY.)*

**TITANIA.** Did you bring the carrots and oats for my lover here?

**FIRST FAIRY.** Your highness, with all due respect, that's a stuffed donkey.

**TITANIA.** Ah, yes. You're right. Better bring him some stuffing.

**SECOND FAIRY.** Yes, well, queen, we shall do that, um, we just wanted to double check something. You're leaving King Oberon, who is powerful and handsome, for that stuffed donkey, who is ugly and inanimate?

**TITANIA.** Yeah, that's right.

**SECOND FAIRY.** *(Sighs.)* Alright, let's go.

*(Exit FIRST and SECOND FAIRY.)*

**TITANIA.** Come darling, let's rest our eyes until they return.

*(TITANIA lies down next to the donkey. She looks at it.)*

I said let's rest our eyes. *(She waves her hand in front of the donkey.)*  
Fine stay awake, see if I care.

*(TITANIA falls asleep. Enter OBERON and ROBIN.)*

**OBERON.** Ah, Puck. Come here my friend. My plan worked perfectly. Titania handed over that foreign exchange student to pull pranks for me just like you said she would.

**ROBIN.** I didn't say that. You did.

**OBERON.** The kid's eager too. I told him it's part of an internship and that I have big connections with deans at several ivy league schools.

**ROBIN.** You're a weird dude.

**OBERON.** Yes, yes I am. Did you put that magical plant on the right kid's eyes this time?

**ROBIN.** Yes and whatever happens, happens. I don't have time to do this anymore.

**OBERON.** Nice work Puck, I shall now release my wife from the love spell.

**ROBIN.** If you have the power to break the plant's spell, how come you didn't do it for Lysander a few minutes ago?

**OBERON.** You know, Puck, nobody likes you poking holes in the logic of the series of events that have transpired here tonight.

**ROBIN.** Whatever.

**OBERON.** And now my love, I release you.

**ROBIN.** Release me from what?

**OBERON.** Not you! Titania.

*(TITANIA wakes up.)*

**TITANIA.** I just had the strangest dream. It was only about fifteen seconds long and...

**OBERON.** Never mind that my love. I've missed you.

**TITANIA.** We've only been apart for like an hour.

**OBERON.** Yes, well... Come darling, let's go some place and makeout.

**ROBIN.** Ewwwww.

**OBERON.** Quiet you.

*(Exit OBERON, TITANIA, and ROBIN. Lights up to reveal LYSANDER, HERMIA, HELENA, and DEMETRIUS sleeping. Enter THESEUS, HIPPOLYTA, and EGEUS.)*

**THESEUS.** King Egeus, thank you once again for agreeing to be my best man. I would have asked someone else, but I don't know any grown-ups.

**EGEUS.** The pleasure is mine Principal Theseus.

**HIPPOLYTA.** Explain to me again why we're holding the wedding rehearsal at the school.

**THESEUS.** *(Excited:)* Well, honey, I was hoping to surprise you but, what the heck, we're getting married at the school!

**HIPPOLYTA.** *(Angry:)* What?! Why?!

**THESEUS.** *(Still excited:)* Because, I said a bunch of stuff that infuriated the pastor!

**HIPPOLYTA.** Why didn't you tell me?!

*(LYSANDER wakes up.)*

**LYSANDER.** Keep it down, we're trying to sleep.

**THESEUS.** *(Startled:)* Ah! Mice!

**HIPPOLYTA.** Students.

**THESEUS.** *(Looks closer.)* Oh yes, you're right darling. *(Startled:)* Ah! Students! What are you doing sleeping in my school in the middle of summer vacation?!

*(The others wake up.)*

**LYSANDER.** We...

**THESEUS.** I think it's obvious what's happening here. You kids broke into the school to teach your own classes about stuff like video games, Barbies, high definition television, He-Man and anything else you kids are into these days. Well let me tell you, those classes won't count.

**LYSANDER.** No, listen, me and Hermia broke into the school...

**HIPPOLYTA.** *(Corrects:)* Hermia and I broke into the school.

**LYSANDER.** I don't remember you there. Anyway, me and Hermia broke into the school to transfer ourselves out of Athens High so she wouldn't have to date Demetrius.

**THESEUS.** Why would she have to date Demetrius?

**LYSANDER.** Because you told her she had to for a grade.

**THESEUS.** Well I don't remember saying that.

**HERMIA.** Yes you did! You said my future depended on it!

**THESEUS.** *(Recalls:)* Oh yeah.

**EGEUS.** Principal Theseus, this is an outrage! I want them penalized to the fullest extent of school rules! Death!

**THESEUS.** *(Ponders:)* I don't know... I'd probably have to get Superintendent Bremwell's approval on that.

**DEMETRIUS.** No, Principal Theseus, your highness, I don't want to go out with Hermia any more. I've fallen in love with Helena. I plan on going steady with her for a year and a half until I cheat on her in college.

**HELENA.** What?

**DEMETRIUS.** What?

**EGEUS.** What?! How did this happen? You told me last year you couldn't stand Helena! You said her cheering used to distract you too much on the field during games.

**DEMETRIUS.** Well, to be fair, I shouldn't have been on the field during games. I wasn't on the football team.

**EGEUS.** This is an outrage! Wasting the homecoming king's time and efforts! I want him banished to the dungeon!

**DEMETRIUS.** Look, I can't explain what happened. It was as if this entire school came under some magical spell last night. I kept falling asleep and waking up in love with different people. Look, all I can say is I used to not be able to stand Helena and now I'm in love with her for some reason.

**HELENA.** Aww.

## **THIS PLAY IS NOT OVER!**

In order to protect our associated authors against copyright infringement, we cannot currently present full electronic scripts.

To purchase books with the full text, and to apply for performance rights, click ORDER or go back to:

*[www.playscripts.com](http://www.playscripts.com)*