

**ROMEO**

I dreamt a dream tonight.

**MERCUTIO**

And so did I.

**ROMEO**

Well, what was yours?

**MERCUTIO**

That dreamers often lie.

**ROMEO**

In bed asleep while they do dream things true.

**MERCUTIO**

Oh, then, I see Queen Mab hath been with you.

**BENVOLIO**

Queen Mab, what's she

**MERCUTIO**

She is the fairies' midwife, and she comes  
 In shape no bigger than an agate stone  
 On the forefinger of an alderman,  
 Drawn with a team of little atomi  
 Over men's noses as they lie asleep.  
 Her wagon spokes made of long spinners'  
 legs,  
 The cover of the wings of grasshoppers,  
 Her traces of the smallest spider's web,  
 Her collars of the moonshine's watery  
 beams,  
 Her whip of cricket's bone, the lash of film,  
 Her wagoner a small gray-coated gnat,  
 Not half so big as a round little worm  
 Pricked from the lazy finger of a maid.

Her chariot is an empty hazelnut  
 Made by the joiner squirrel or old grub,  
 Time out o' mind the fairies' coachmakers.

**ROMEO**

I had a dream last night.

**MERCUTIO**

So did I.

**ROMEO**

Well, what was your dream?

**MERCUTIO**

My dream told me that dreamers often lie.

**ROMEO**

They lie in bed while they dream about the truth.

**MERCUTIO**

Oh, then I see you've been with Queen\_Mab.

**BENVOLIO**

Who's Queen Mab?

**MERCUTIO**

She's the fairies' midwife. She's no bigger than the stone on a city councilman's ring. She rides around in a wagon drawn by tiny little atoms, and she rides over men's noses as they lie sleeping. The spokes of her wagon are made of spiders' legs. The cover of her wagon is made of grasshoppers' wings. The harnesses are made of the smallest spiderwebs. The collars are made out of moonbeams. Her whip is a thread attached to a cricket's bone. Her wagon driver is a tiny bug in a gray coat; he's not half the size of a little round worm\_that comes from the finger of a lazy young girl.

Her chariot is a hazelnut shell. It was made by a carpenter squirrel or an old grubworm; they've made wagons for the fairies as long as anyone can remember.