



To hear the sea, I went to see a play,  
 ROBIN  
 OBERON  
 That very time I saw (but thought no) of  
 Flying between the cold moon and the earth,  
 Cupid all armed. A certain aim he took,  
 At a fair vestal throned by the west,  
 And loosed his love-shaft smartly from his bow,  
 As it should pierce a hundred thousand hearts.  
 But I might see young Cupid's fiery shaft  
 Quenched in the chaste beams of the wat'ry moon,  
 And the imperial vot'ress passèd on  
 In maiden meditation, fancy-free.  
 Yet marked I where the bolt of Cupid fell:  
 It fell upon a little western flower,  
 Before, milk-white, now purple with love's stain,  
 And maidens call it "love-in-idleness."  
 Fetch me that flower, the herb I showed thee once:  
 The juice of it on sleeping eyelids laid,  
 Will make or man or woman madly dote  
 Upon the next live creature that it sees.  
 Fetch me this herb, and be thou here again  
 Ere the leviathan can swim a league.

*Handwritten notes:*  
 Hong  
 Fetch me this herb  
 document

# Hermia & Helena

*Handwritten notes:*  
 - tu  
 - que  
 - in the sight  
 al ver

*Handwritten notes:*  
 - of  
 los ojos de tu antigua amante  
 los ojos de quien amaste  
 los ojos de tu verdadero amante  
 los ojos de tu verdadero amor

HERMIA & HELENA UNA PELÍCULA DE MATÍAS PIÑEIRO  
 CON AGUSTINA MUÑOZ MARÍA VILLAR MATI DIOP KEITH POULSON JULIÁN LARQUIER TELLARINI DUSTIN GUY  
 DEFA LAURA PAREDES GABI SAIDÓN PABLO SIGAL ROMINA PAULA DAN SALLITT IMAGEN FERNANDO LOCKETT  
 SONIDO MERCEDES TENNINA SEAN DUNN ARTE ANA CAMBRE PRODUCTORES JAKE PERLIN ANDREW ADAIR  
 MONTAJE SEBASTIÁN SCHJAER PRODUCIDO POR MELANIE SCHAPIRO GRAHAM SWON  
 GUION Y DIRECCIÓN MATÍAS PIÑEIRO

