

# MEET THE MECHANICALS

QUINCE: Is all our company here?

ALL: Yeah, all our company's here.

QUINCE: Mechanicals, are you ready?

ALL: Mechanicals, always ready!

QUINCE: From the page -

ALL: To the stage!

QUINCE: Let's rehearse -

ALL: Spin a verse!

QUINCE: Meet the Mechanicals, freed from the manacles  
Of the daily grind - I'm their boss puritanical.  
I've come here with a play I've selected,  
Just got to produce and direct it.

SNUG: Snug is the name, keep it simple and plain,  
Lack the lion's share of the company brain,  
It's hard to learn lines, hard be a star,  
Little slow of study but I'm first to the bar.

ALL: Meet the Mechanicals, meet the Mechanicals,  
Our humble group;  
Lowly pedestrians turned into thespians -

QUINCE: And quite the troupe!

ALL: Meet the Mechanicals, meet the Mechanicals,  
Workers by day;  
At night we delight in the lines we recite  
And if we get them right, we're going to make a play.

STARVELING: I'm Starveling.

SNOUT: I'm Snout.

STARVELING: We're a marvel.

SNOUT: No doubt!

BOTH: We're going to show you what  
making theatre's about.

SNOUT: Just a tinker and a tailor -

STARVELING: But you'll see real soon,

SNOUT: We think outside the walls

STARVELING: And we shoot for the moon.

FLUTE: Francis Flute, I'm the little one,  
I'm starry-eyed, and although I'm young,  
I'll show how grown-up I can be,  
When they give the hero's part to me!  
Just wait and see!

ALL: Meet the Mechanicals, meet the Mechanicals,  
Our humble group;  
Lowly pedestrians turned into thespians -

QUINCE: And quite the troupe!

ALL: Meet the Mechanicals, meet the Mechanicals,  
Workers by day;  
At night we delight in the lines we recite  
And if we get them right, we're going to make a play.



**BOTTOM:** Meet the weaver Bottom, you'll cheer when you spot him.  
You looking for talents? I'll tell ya, I got 'em.  
Now, you can call me Bottom but I rise to the top,  
The cream of the crop, never cease, never stop.  
I show my arts in lovers parts and tyrants too,  
Just gimme a role, I'll give it my heart and soul for you,  
Watch me tread the boards, there's no doubt I'm a pro  
How about a 'bravo'? Bottom out, now they know.

**ALL:** Meet the Mechanicals, meet the Mechanicals,  
Our humble group;  
Lowly pedestrians turned into thespians -

**QUINCE:** And quite the troupe!

**ALL:** Meet the Mechanicals, meet the Mechanicals,  
Workers by day;  
At night we delight in the lines we recite  
And if we get them right, we're going to make a play.  
We're going to make a play.  
Meet the Mechanicals!



Quince



Snug



Starveling



Snout



Flute



Bottom