

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 -

STAREVLING: 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 -
And quite the troupe!

QUINCE: 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