


# LOVE RECTANGLE



**HERMIA:** Love! This simply cannot be,  
I was sure Lysander was my destiny,  
Sleeping by the tree, didn't think he'd flee,  
This whole thing seems peculiar to me...

**LYSANDER:** Love! Oh, what an awkward thing,  
Thought that Hermia would wear my wedding ring,  
But I'm realising that was just a fling,  
So now I'll fight for Helena. **ALL:** Ding ding!

**ALL:** We're caught in a sort of a love rectangle,  
Four, where there should be two and two.  
Love is a stressy, messy tangle,

**LOVERS:** What on earth are we supposed to do?

**ALL:** Feelings are fraught and our hopes are mangled,  
Tempers are getting hot,  
Who's going to help us untie the knot?

**HELENA:** Love! I'll never understand,  
All I wanted was Demetrius's hand,  
And Lysander's grand, I'm just not a fan,  
This really isn't turning out as planned!

**DEMETRIUS:** Love! I've got to make her mine,  
Fairest Helena, my goddess, nymph, divine!  
Hearts are on the line, darling, don't decline  
Demetrius will be forever thine.



**ALL:** We're caught in a sort of a love rectangle,  
Four, where there should be two and two.

**LOVERS:** Love is a stressy, messy tangle,  
What on earth are we supposed to do?

**ALL:** Feelings are fraught and our hopes are mangled,  
Tempers are getting hot,  
Who's going to help us untie the knot?

**LYSANDER:** Demetrius loves not you.

**HELENA:** Do you have to mock me, too?

**DEMETRIUS:** Lysander, get you gone!

**HERMIA:** What the heck is going on?!

**ALL:** We're caught in a sort of a love rectangle  
Why can't you see from a different angle?  
Sort it or somebody might get strangled,  
Step up and fight, or you're gonna get...

