

# The Dream 2020

By Kristen Doherty & Sharon McNally  
Inspired by William Shakespeare



# CHARACTERS

## *TEACHERS/PARENTS*

PRINCIPAL THEODORE - The Principal of Athenian High Girl's campus

POLLY HIGHGATE - Drama teacher at Athenian High Boy's campus

MR EDGAR - Strict father of Hermione

PHIL - The sassy Principals assistant

## *STUDENT ACTORS*

ELENA /HELENA - In love with DANIEL / DEMETRIUS

HERMIONE/HERMIA - In love with LEON/ LYSANDER

LEON / LYSANDER - In love with HERMIONE/HERMIA

DANIEL / DEMETRIUS - In love with himself

KITTY - Friend of Elena & Hermione - Ex of Daniel

PETER - Head of the drama group.

NICK - A "serious actor" Oblivious to the magic.

TOM - Took drama for a laugh

FRANCIS - A typical lad

## *YOUNG ACTIVISTS* (Can double as fairies/ elves and preferably min 3 each group)

ALYSSA - Young first year passionate about saving the world

BLACK LIVES MATTER ACTIVISTS

EXTINCTION REBELION ACTIVISTS

ANIMAL RIGHTS ACTIVIST

*IMMORTALS*

TITANIA - Queen of the fairies.

OBERON - King of the fairies

PUCK - Oberon's mischievous assistant

MOTH - A fairy

MUSTARDSEED - A fairy

PEASEBLOSSOM - A fairy

COBWEB - A fairy

*ENSEMBLE*

*FAIRIES/ ELVES/ ACTVISTS*

*DOUBLING*

Please note characters can be doubled/tripled up in many combinations for smaller casts, for example:

12 Actors

THEODORE/OBERON POLLY/TITANIA

PHIL/PUCK

HELENA

HERMIA

LYSANDER

DEMETRIUS

NICK EDGAR/PETER/PEASEBLOSSOM FRANCIS/COBWEB

TOM/MOTH ROBIN/MUSTARDSEED

8 Actors THEODORE/OBERON/PETER

POLLY/PUCK EDGAR/FRANCIS/COBWEB PHIL/TOM/MOTH

HELENA/ROBIN LYSANDER/MUSTARDSEED HERMIA/TITANIA NICK/

DEMETRIUS/PEASEBLOSSOM

# The Dream 2020

## ACT 1 SCENE 1

*Just prior to Midsummer in the forrest of a local High School, on a Friday afternoon following the 2020 lockdown.*

*Fairies and Elves enter from each side with Puck making his way down the centre to carnival music. Elves begin to chant Pucks name as he bows and makes his way over to tease one of the fairies who finds him amusing but is well aware of his reputation.*

ELVES

Puck, Puck , Puck ....

PUCK

How now, spirit! whither wander you?

PEASEBLOSSOM

Over hill, over dale,  
Thorough bush, thorough brier,  
Over park, over pale,  
Thorough flood, thorough fire,  
I do wander everywhere,  
Swifter than the moon's sphere;  
And I serve the fairy queen,

COBWEB

Farewell, thou lob of spirits; we'll be gone:  
Our queen and all our elves come here anon.

PUCK

The king doth keep his revels here to-night:  
Take heed the queen come not within his sight;  
For Oberon is passing fell and wrath,  
Because she as her attendant hath  
A lovely boy, stolen from an Indian king;

She never had so sweet a changeling;  
And jealous Oberon would have the child

PEASEBLOSSOM

Either I mistake your shape and making quite,  
Or else you are that shrewd and knavish sprite  
Call'd Robin Goodfellow: Are not you he?

PUCK

Thou speak'st aright;  
I am that merry wanderer of the night.  
But, room, fairy! here comes Oberon.

COBWEB

And here my mistress. Would that he were gone!

(Enter, from one side, OBERON, with his train; from the other, TITANIA, with hers)

OBERON

Ill met by moonlight, proud Titania.

TITANIA

What, jealous Oberon! Fairies, skip hence:  
I have forsworn his bed and company.

OBERON

Tarry, rash wanton: am not I thy lord?

TITANIA

Then I must be thy lady:  
Why art thou here ?  
Your buskin'd mistress and your warrior love,  
To Theseus must be wedded, and you come  
To give their bed joy and prosperity?

OBERON

How canst thou for shame, Titania,  
Glance at my credit with Hippolyta,  
Knowing I know thy love to Theseus?

TITANIA

These are the forgeries of jealousy:

And with thy brawls thou hast disturb'd our sport.  
Therefore the winds, piping to us in vain,  
As in revenge, have suck'd up from the sea  
Contagious fogs; which falling in the land  
Have every pelting river made so proud  
That they have overborne their continents:

No night is now with hymn or carol blest:  
Therefore the moon, the governess of floods,  
Pale in her anger, washes all the air,  
That rheumatic diseases do abound:

And through this distemperature we see  
The seasons altered;  
The spring, the summer,  
The childing autumn, angry winter, change  
Their wonted liveries, and the mazed world,  
now knows not which is which:

And this same progeny of evils comes  
From our debate, from our dissension;

*We are their parents and original.*

BLACK OUT

## **ACT 1 SCENE 2**

*Students enter in their forum groups chatting and head to their particular notice board on the stage - groups appear simultaneously but are unaware of each other as though in separate classrooms .*

## BLACK LIVES MATTER ACTIVISTS - (GROUP 1)

BLMA 1

Ok. So I'd like to introduce you all to Alyssa from first year who has a few words to say before we finish. Ready?

*A nervous young ALYSSA walks to the front and unfolds her paper , takes a deep breathe and reads her poem*

ALYSSA

In the world today there are many skin types,  
If it were up to me there would be no hype .  
Black, white, yellow or brown  
You shouldn't look at others with a frown  
We are all the same , the colour of our blood  
You shouldn't through other races in the mud  
See, it doesn't really matter the place of our birth.  
If we all realise we're from the same earth.

So be kind, justice isn't blind  
We can't stand back while people are hurt for being black  
So don't sit here in silence and watch all this violence  
We need to stand up for what is right ..so join our peaceful protest  
Tonight.  
( Everyone cheers )

Xxx

## EXTINCTION REBELLION ACVTIVISTS (GROUP 2)

XR ACTIVIST 1

Ok. So in that 6 months we were out of action the situation has just escalated and the damage is now irreversible ..we reached the tipping point scientists warned us about and it didn't even make the news ..

XRA 2

Unbelievable! I know it sounds hopeless guys but we can never give up. Never !!!

XRA1

In 2019 alone Greenland lost a record amount of ice, the equivalent of six olympic sized swimming pools every second ... every second guys. And in 2020 the situation has spiralled way out of control with floods and fires decimating the earth. The very future of the planet is in our hands. Every one of us counts .

Xxx

ANIMAL RIGHTS ACTIVIST (GROUP 3)

ARA1

So, as we mentioned before, animal agriculture alone is responsible for 91% of the Amazon destruction and 70% of human diseases so we need to get the word out about the benefits of a more plant based diet. Agreed ?

ARA2

If the government put half as much emphasis on crops as they do on stocks maybe we'd get somewhere.

ALL

Agreed.

xxx

BLMA 1

Wonderful Alyssa. (*nods to Luke who is filming*) Did you capture that Luke?

LUKE

Got it! Sounded great.

BLMA 1

Get it circulating. Ok everyone, 5pm we meet at the clearing and we march from there.

xxx

XRA2

Alright, so we're meeting up with the kids from the Climate Cafe and the others from about 5pm at the clearing and we march from there ..

Xxx

ARA 1

Ok! So, 5pm in the forrest..Let's do this !!!

( All Exit)

### **ACT 1 SCENE 3**

THE PRINCIPALS OFFICE OF ATHENIAN HIGH

*Principal Theodore and Polly Highgate are meeting. The Principal's secretary is writing down THEODORE'S words on an iPad for a press release.*

THEODORE

How does this sound? "All the worlds a stage at Athenian High School for our gala day at night...(awkwardly) tomorrow night!"

PHIL

Very Shakespearean.

POLLY

Um... I'm not quite sure.

THEODORE

*(continues to read)* "Tomorrow night ..Midsummer night, after months of isolation , the students of Athenian High will unite to present – Scenes from Shakespeare's finest Comedy 'A Midsummer Night's Dream'"

POLLY

Shakespeare's finest comedy?

It seems like a tragedy to me. Absolutely archaic.

THEODORE

What are you talking about? It's a beautiful love story. *Besides* its a huge hit with the parents.

POLLY

Love story? It's utterly misogynistic. The whole story is about mans' power over women.

PHIL

What? That's ridiculous. It ends in a triple wedding ..

POLLY

(Huffing) All Shakespearean comedies end in a wedding but in *The Dream* every female character is either, abused, threatened or drugged ..by elves no less..... just hilarious!

PHIL

Oh God really ?...*So* why did we pick Shakespeare again?

THEODORE

(*oblivious*) I quite like that... what's-his-name?... Hamlet fellow?

POLLY

(*exasperated*) Hamlet is a *tragedy* Theodore... Much like this press release. It's fine Phil. Just post it. I need to get back to the students. This rehearsal is our only chance of pulling this thing off tomorrow.

THEODORE

Now I won't hold you too long Polly. I know you've already got kids dotted all over the school rehearsing. Rest assured, it's going to be a wonderful night.

POLLY

Yes... well...I'd like to feel as confident. I just wish we'd had the chance to get everyone together before this. It's been such a short rehearsal period and the only group who have been meeting up regularly are the Lovers. I doubt some of the boys have even opened their scripts yet, and I don't even know if the other groups, the Fairies and the Elves will even show up today. This whole lockdown has affected them in so many ways ..its heartbreaking .Anyway they should all be in the forrest by now ...

THEODORE

The forrest?

POLLY

I thought the setting would get them in the right frame of mind and besides right now I think they feel safer outdoors.

*They are interrupted by Mr EDGAR who enters in a rage, dragging his daughter HERMIA/ HERMIONE with him. DEMETRIUS/DANIEL and LYSANDER/ LEON accompany them. The teenagers are all in full Elizabethan costume.*

THEODORE

Oh! Mr Edgar, Eugene ..Welcome.We were actually just talking about these fine young people. What can we do for you ?

EUGENE

Theodore...

I am furious! No... actually, I'm sorry to say but furious doesn't even come close.

HERMIONE

Dad! I can't believe you'd do this. We were in the middle of rehearsals.

EUGENE

I pay bloody good money to support this School and expect that you will be taught to act like a lady, not some gutter trash degrading herself on social media.

HERMIONE

I was hardly degrading myself, dad!

EUGENE

Photographs of you hanging off the neck of some grungy delinquent.

LEON

*(a little wave)* I'm right here.

THEODORE

Mr Edgar, please rest assured that you are an important member of our school community, a valued parent, and I am more than aware, an important benefactor to our school funds. I can assure you that our students are under the strictest of care.

EDGAR

*(furious, flashes phone into Theodore's face)* How do you explain these then huh? Instagram photos of my daughter, how do you say, tagged?

PHIL

*(interjects)* Em, tagged.

EDGAR

*(continues)* During this, so called Save The Arts demonstration ....with this loser.

LEON

Still here...

EDGAR

May I remind you Principal Theodore, that she's only 16 years old and therefore too young to be involved in such ..controversial and pointless...

EDGAR

*Dad* it really isn't a big deal. Everyone went. There was a big group of us and we were only there for an hour.

PHIL

Now Mr Edgar, we have already notified all parents of the rally.

POLLY

We did this in our free time after lunch and they followed all government regulations .... (*frustrated*) All of this has already been communicated to you Mr Edgar we sent out an ...

EDGAR

I'm sorry who are you?

POLLY

I'm Polly Highgate. I am the drama teacher at...

EDGAR

(*shuts her down*) I don't care! (*To Theodore*) Theodore! I want her disciplined. I want to see her severely reprimanded. I want her exempt from the prom and I want her pulled out of the play. Both, ridiculous distractions that have nothing to do with her education.

HERMIONE

No, dad please! The performance is tomorrow!

POLLY

Mr Edgar, that would have huge consequences on the entire production.

THEODORE

That would be very inconvenient Mr Edgar.

POLLY

And they are the only group who have rehearsed enough.

PHIL

Besides your daughter has had to endure months of isolation perhaps a little leniency wouldn't go amiss.

LEON

You can't do that to her !

EUGENE

*(To Lysander)* I can do whatever I like! *(to Hermia)* I pay a lot of money to ensure you have the best education in the finest school in .....well, and this! This is how you repay me? *(To Theodore)* I thought that Edgar Industries contributed well and truly enough to ensure that my daughter would be safe under your protective gaze Principal Theodore, but instead I see you allow her to run amok with scum like him.

*Leon puts his hand out to shake Mr Edgar's.*

LEON

Maybe I should introduce myself?

*Edgar ignores him.*

HERMIONE

Dad! I was safe, I was with Lysander.

EDGAR

And that is exactly my point! How do you think your boyfriend Daniel here, feels? *(Indicates to Daniel who smirks back) ..*

HERMIONE

*(interrupts)* He's not my boyfriend!

EDGAR

*(insists)* Your *boyfriend*, Daniel would feel when he logs onto Instagram and sees pictures of you with... this... what do you call him?... Hipster?!

LEON

What is he talking about?

DANIEL

He wishes he was hipster.

LEON

*(appealing to Edgar)*

Look, Sir, I'm a really decent guy, honestly ask anyone?! I really like Hermione and I hope she really likes me.

DANIEL

You are punching above your weight, man. You aren't good enough for her.

LEON

*(To Daniel )* And you are? *(To the others)* Look I don't want to rat out another guy, but I think you need to understand...

HERMIONE

*(bluntly)* Dad! Daniel cheated on me with my best friend.

EDGAR

What!?

DANIEL

That was a complete misunderstanding on my part Sir, I assure you .

THEODORE

Mr Edgar we really need to sit down and discuss...

HERMIONE

And half the other girls in the school as well, so I dumped his ass

DANIEL

I've told you a million times we were technically on a break.

HERMIONE

Oh shut up Danny! I was so over you, long before I found out that you were a player. I was just trying to keep my dad happy because he loves you so much. Maybe you guys should hook up instead?

EDGAR

Do not get smart with me young lady. Daniel is a respectful and well-connected young man; I am sure that his indiscretions...

HERMIONE

Are you joking me dad? He is not my boyfriend and he never will be again! I'm just really sad that Elena is now so obsessed with such a ..

THEODORE

*(Loudly, commanding)* Look this really isn't getting us anywhere. Mr Edgar, I will pull Hermione from the play and the prom but I assure you ..

HERMIONE

But!

LEON

That's not fair.

DANIEL

That's Karma dude.

*( Leon goes in for a fight but Polly shakes her head at him and turn to Theodore determinedly)*

POLLY

Theodore, this is a travesty. No prom! No performance!  
I'm sorry Mr Edgar, I've tried really hard until now to hold my tongue but one day you will come to realise that money and power can buy you a lot of things in this world..

THEODORE

...including the sort of education that you want for your child.

EDGAR

*(he interrupts)* Which does not include training in the Arts or time wasted on non-academic pursuits like the 'prom'.

POLLY

The prom is a rite of passage! A very important event in a young persons' life and the Arts enrich...

EDGAR

*(to Polly)* Shut up, you bloody hippy! *(to Theo)* My daughter will, from now on, be focussed solely on her studies and exempt from any other extracurricular activities.

HERMIONE

Dad... please. I wish you could see things from my side for once in your life. This is humiliating. You don't own the school dad.

DANIEL

It seems he pretty much does.

*Daniel blows a feather out of his eyes from his Elizabethan costume hat*

HERMIONE

*(crying, appealing to Theodore)* Principal Theodore, the play... the prom. I'm in my last year. This will be my last chance; I've always wanted to be in The Dream. I'd be letting everyone else down if I...

LEON

*(overlaps)* Please don't take this away from her, she's been working so hard and she's good she's really, really good...

POLLY

*(overlaps)* Really, this is very unfair, on her , and everyone in the cast...

EDGAR

*(Roars)* Enough!

*All stop speaking, except Lysander*

LEON

*(in the silence)* ...and she has the audition today! *His words now hang in that silence*

EDGAR

What did you say?

LEON

*(realising his mistake)* ... A ..nothing.

EDGAR

*(slowly)* An audition? Well there will be none of that either!

LEON

No! *(to Hermia)* Hermia, I'm sorry!

POLLY

Well really! You can't make her miss that as well.

EDGAR

Oh can't I?

HERMIONE

*(really crying now)* Dad you can't do that! It's my dream.

POLLY

This audition is a very exciting opportunity for her, with the country's finest Drama Academy. I've been helping her with her piece. I'm driving her there myself at twelve today during the lunch break.

EDGAR

No audition! No prom! No play!

THEODORE

I'm sorry everyone. That stands with me as well. My hands are tied.

POLLY

This is outrageous. I'm sorry Hermione that you have to submit to this archaic, misogynistic behaviour. Principal Theodore, I thought you had a backbone.

(storms out followed by Theodore and Leon who smiles back at Hermione as he leaves. She breaks down )

LEON

How now, my love, why is your cheek so pale? Chance the roses there do fade so fast?

HERMIONE

*(cries, smiles and joins in)* Belike for want of rain,  
which I could well,  
Between them from the tempest of my eyes.

LEON

Ay me! for aught that I could ever read,  
Could ever hear by tale or history,  
The course of true love never did run smooth.

HERMIA

*(breaks character)* I can't believe this is happening. *She cries and he holds her*

LEON

I think you should still do it.

HERMIONE

What?

LEON

The audition!... The play! (*nervously*) The prom... with me.

HERMIONE

(*steps back and looks at him*) What did you say?

LEON

The audition ...and the prom... with me.

*HERMIONE steps forward and hugs him*

LEON

Was that a yes?

HERMONE

Yes, you idiot! (*throws her arms around him*)

LEON

But we need to get organised if we are going to get you there on time.

HERMIONE

Get me where?

LEON

To your audition of course.

Look, I have an aunt who lives not too far away, I could borrow her car and we could get you there and back before anyone finds out .. just wait for me in the forrest. I'll sneak the car in there ...

**ACT 1 SCENE 4**  
**THE FORREST**

*Oberon ,Puck , the Elves and Fairies wait on hidden by the trees .  
Hermione enters with her friend Kitty who is adjusting her wings for  
rehearsals waiting for Leon*

*ELENA enters, she is looking for Daniel*

ELENA

*(Pleading) DANIEL !!!*

HERMIONE

Elena, are you okay?

*ELENA stops. Pouty, upset, she shakes her head.*

It's him again isn't it?

*ELENA nods, brimming with tears*

KITTY

Sweetie, I keep telling you that Danny is just not worth it. He used you and he used me, he uses *everybody*. It's only because Hermione here is not running after him like a little puppy dog that he wants anything to do with her. You can do much better than him!

ELENA

I know! I just can't help myself, it's like a disease. I go to bed thinking of him, I wake up thinking of him. I dream about him all the time.

PUCK

*(to the elves and Oberon)*

Sounds more like a nightmare.

ELENA

It's just like the cruellest fate that I'm playing Helena and he's playing Demetrius in the play. I mean I'd much rather be playing Titania against him as Oberon. I mean she has that awesome monologue at the start ...

OBERON

What did she say?

HERMIONE

Yeah before he bewitches her and makes her seduce a donkey...

OBERON

*A donkey ?*

PUCK (nodding mischeviously)

A donkey !!

HERMIONE

Believe me, you're better off! Im so sorry but I have to go look for Leon...

ELENA

It's just really weird the way things have worked out, don't you think? It could be so magical. You know, you and Leon and me and Daniel ... (*dreamy*) and it's halfway through summer and...

*(She sighs sadly and starts reciting her lines)*

How happy some over other some can be!  
Through Athens I am thought as fair as she.  
But what of that? Demetrius thinks not so;  
He will not know what all but he do know:  
I will go tell him of fair Hermione's flight  
Then to the woods will he this very night  
Pursue her and for this intelligence  
If I have thanks it is a dear expense ..

*(She breaks character)*

KITTY

Were did that come from ? That was awesome ..You've really nailed those lines ..

ELENA

But I haven't even opened the script yet ..  
I don't understand.  
This can't really be happening, can it? Midsummer ..magic ..  
This is past the point of ironic. Something is going on here...  
Hermia's going to hate me for this, but I really need to talk to Demetrius.

KITTY

No *seriously* ..

*Eleana runs off while Kitty shakes her head sadly and walks off opposite to begin rehearsals*

*EXIT ALL*

## **ACT 1 SCENE 5**

*All the fairies and elves are gathered at each end of the wood and watch as all the various protestors head into the forrest with their placards ready to march*

XR PROTESTOR 1

Alright, gather around everyone. So, we have all come here together for the greater good on the most magical night of the year with the gifts of mother nature all around us to try to create the biggest impact we can when our world needs us most. We may be marching for different causes but we all march for one purpose love, respect and justice for all , human or otherwise (*smiling at the ARA*)

*Everyone cheers INCLUDING all the fairy folk.*

XR PROTESTOR 2

Willow, you still up for filming?

WILLOW

Yip. We go live at 8pm. Who's our first speaker ?

ARA PROTESTOR 1

Anyone? (Akward pause) Surely one of you prepared a speech...

*( Nick from the drama class waves frantically )*

XR1

You.Sorry, whats your name?

NICK

Nick. Awesome ! .. I'll nail it. I've been creating re-enactments of the death scenes from Tarantino movies on my YouTube channel. I get so many hits on my posts.

*NICK dramatically acts out the Samuel L Jackson death monologue from Pulp Fiction*

“And I will strike down upon thee with great vengeance and furious anger those who attempt to poison and destroy my brothers. And you will know I am the Lord when I lay my vengeance upon you.”

*(Stops suddenly. He bows, blows kisses)*

BLM 1

Did he just do Samuel L Jackson in..

ARA 1

Pulp Fiction yip !!!

BLM 1

Think you may have misread the brief mate, not really what we were hoping for... eh Nick but thanks.

BLM 2

We don't condone violence of any type Nick, thats what here here to stand against.

XR 2

*(passes him a little flask smiling sweetly)* Camomile ..quite soothing.

PETER

*(embarrassed by his friends performance)* Nick, drama rehearsals are this way ...sorry everyone. Slight confusion .. *(drags Nick away apologetically)*

ACTIVIST/ SINGER

*(Quietly)* Excuse me ..If its alright with everyone, I had a song I was thinking off ..*if you'd like to hear it that is ?*

ARA 1

Totally, you go for it girl.

*(sings and gradually everyone joins in )*

ARA 1

Now that..that was beautiful. *(gives her a hug)*

*All protesters mix and chat, gathering their posters, mixing with each other happily . Oberon see's Titania wipe a tear from her eye and glides over causing everyones gaze to fall on him quite entranced and they move automatically creating a path for him to glide across the stage.*

BLMA1

Eh Sir, ...Wow!! Did you have something to add?

*Oberon smiles briefly and seductively and stops before Titania, speaking gently and trying to win her over ..*

OBERON

Do you amend it then ? It lies in you:  
Why should Titania cross her Oberon?  
I do but beg a little changeling boy, To be my henchman.

TITANIA

*(Passionately causing all the protesters to stop and listen)*

Set your heart at rest:

The fairyland buys not the child of me.  
His mother was a vot'ress of my order:  
And, in the spiced Indian air, by night,  
Full often hath she gossiped by my side  
But she, being mortal, of that boy did die;  
And for her sake do I rear up her boy,  
And for her sake I will not part with him.

OBERON

Give me that boy, and I will go with thee.

TITANIA

Not for thy fairy kingdom. Fairies, away!

*Exit TITANIA with her train to the side and they prepare her a bed*

OBERON

Well, go thy way: thou shalt not from this grove  
Till I torment thee for this injury.

*Oberon and Puck retreat to the rocks - Oberon sulks and Puck watches all the events unfolding.*

ARA 1

Wow! Powerful stuff ... beautiful ...

BLM ACTIVIST 1

Total drama queen that one (nods at Oberon) anger issues too... clearly XR.

XR 1

Not one of us guys ..must be Animal Rights....

ARA 2

Not quite. *Guys*, it's the drama clubs rehearsals today for the Gala tomorrow.  
Their way better than last year thats for sure.

BLM

The Gala, now theres an idea. Great exposure ..

TITANIA

Come now a roundel and a fairy song ..sing me now to sleep.

ACTIVISTS

Whoops.. she's not quite finished. Total hippy chick this one. Love it. Anyone up for a song.

Fairies follow Titania off stage as she prepares to go for a nap

*Exit all*

## **ACT 1 SCENE 6**

*Enter students from drama preparing for their scene as the Mechanicals and sorting through costumes as Peter allocates roles*

PUCK

*(nodding mischevously)*

What have we hear swaggering so near the cradle of the fairy queen?

PETER

And Bottom ...

TOM

Bottom!? What the hell sort of weird-ass play is this?! *(looks around for approval)*  
Get it? Get it?

FRANKIE

Weird-ass..wwhhhaaa.

PETER

Bottom is the characters name.

TOM

Thats screwed up man

PETER

Who gets transformed into an Ass.

TOM

I repeat ...What the hell sort of weird-*ass* play is this?

PETER

May I continue?

NICK

Please do. Whats my role ?

PETER

Bottom actually, well done. Excellent role .

TOM

Bummer dude!!

FRANKIE

Guys, guys ..let me *butt* in for a moment ..

TOM

Hey, don't be *cheeky*

( *both laughing boisterously* )

ROBIN

Well I guess we've officially hit rock *bottom* now, lets put this all *behind* us shall we?

See what I did there ? Bottom ? Behind ? (*nobody laughs*)

FRANKIE

So whats my role?

PETE

Whats your name ? Um, Francis ?

TOM

Pft1 Francis ..Yoo Hoo Francis..

FRANKIE

It's Frankie actually, everybody calls me Frankie.

TOM

Sure they do !!

PETE

Ok, Francis, your playing Pyramus's girlfriend.  
(*hands him a blond wig*)

FRANCIS

I'm not wearing that. Im not wearing I tell you, you don't know where thats been.

NICK

I'll do it. It shows that you are comfortable with your sexuality if you don't mind being in touch with your feminine side.

FRANCIS

This is bollocks... There are plenty of girls who can play the female roles. Like her... what's her role?

ROBIN

It's Robin... and I'm doing costumes. I don't act! But as we explained, before there were no women in the theatre when these plays were written so all parts were played by men ..even the female ones so SUCK IT UP !

We don't have time for this .. Ok... moving on... Tom?

TOM

Yo!

ROBIN

You are down as the Wall.

TOM

A wall?! Woohoo! No lines! (*high 5s the others*)

PETE

There are lines.

TOM

What the!

ROBIN

And you are also playing the Lion.

TOM

Lion? Like as in a 'roar' (*roars*) lion? Or is this like a metaphysical, psychological drama and I am actually like a 'line'. Like 'in' a supermarket or a bank... with people... and cues and like you know... a *line*.

PETE

*(slowly)* No, just a lion, but that character has no lines, or lines... *(Frustrated as it's just not getting through)* Gahh! It's just roaring.

TOM

Nice! *(He roars, high 5s people, chest bumps etc)*

PETER

And yep, ... it's not going to be a huge disaster.

NICK

*(Roars loudly, impressively)*

PETER

Woo , loud !

NICK

ROAR! You know I could nail that Lion role as well.

*He roars again. Then TOM and FRANCIS start roaring, trying to see who can roar the best. They have a roar-off, getting down on the ground, acting like lions, rolling around, being idiots*

PETER

When your *quite* finished .

*They scramble up.*

ROBIN

The play is mostly set in an enchanted forest... You know this? Don't you? (sigh)  
So this area should be perfect for you to rehearse..

ROBIN

But don't get distracted.

I'm off to fix up your props and get a coffee. A strong coffee!

TOM

*(calls after her)* I'll have a Chai Latte, thanks Miss!

*(To others)* Nice! This is going to be a beautiful thing, lads!

FRANK

If you say so... 'Bottom' *(laughs, slapping him on the but)*

Right lads lets do this !

*Tom exits to left head absorbed in the script the others laugh and head off stage right*

## **ACT 1 SCENE 7**

*Enter Oberon, Puck and train and settle down until they hear Elena pleading for Daniel to wait for her, from off stage ..*

OBERON

But who comes here ? I am invisible  
And will overhear their conference.

*Daniel barges on stage pursued by the desperate Elena*

DANIEL

I have told you a million times Helena, I'm just not that into you. So do you recon  
you could just chillax on the stalker-like tendencies?

*(trying to get signal)*

There is no coverage in this place! You told me that Hermia was going to be here, so  
here I am. I can't text, I can't get Maps, I can't check-in... I'd better not lose my  
Snapchat streak.

ELENA

Look... If you just stopped and listened to me for a second, I could explain. You're  
not going to make her change her mind. Hermione is happy with Leon , they belong  
together... and so do we.

It's like some cosmic fate thats brought us together .You know like ...like *MAGIC* !!

DANIEL

Yeah, I've been told that I'm that before...*Magic*.

Look. We spent a couple of good nights together. We had fun... But you know... Been  
there, done that.

ELENA

*You are such an ass!*

OBERON

What is it with these mortals and their obsession with asses?

ELENA

God I can't even believe I am saying this! (*She grabs him close*) Demetrius, can we just give it one more go? Please? We don't even have to call it a relationship. I just want to be near you.

DANIEL

Elena there is *nothing* to call. Now let me pass ..

ELENA

You'll see... We are *supposed* to be together just like in the play ... Don't you believe in magic? Fate?

*Puck, invisible, makes his way to Daniel's side impish and watching for his reaction*

Can't you see? Here we are, lost in the forest... Hermione and Leon have gone to be together... just like Hermia and Lysander (excited) And you really are a horrible pig, just like he was. You are really Demetrius and I am really Helena, our stories are exactly the same.

DANIEL

(*Annoyed*) When are you going to wake up from this dream world you live in? I am not *that* Demetrius and you are not my Helena, and we certainly aren't Romeo and fricken Juliet. It's just a weird coincidence. Look! You need to get over me. I know it's hard... You're not the first girl I've had to have this conversation with... You've just got to back off, ok?  
And I hate to break it to babes but theres no such thing as magic.

*Puck shakes his head, gestures to the audience acts of disbelief then casts a glance at Leon who suddenly becomes ever so dramatic*

I love thee not therefore pursue me not,

*Puck grins*

ELENA

What did you say ?

DANIEL

Do I entice you ? Do I speak you fair ?  
Or, rather do I not in plainest truth  
Tell you, I do not nor can not love you .

ELENA

Daniel it's happening again .It's this forrest , its the magic.

DANIEL

Tempt not too much the hatred of my spirit  
For I am sick when I do look on thee.

*Heads off stage but seems confused as too which way to go , turns ..storms off the opposite way*

Gahh! What is wrong with me?

*Elena Throws herself to the ground weeping - Puck and Oberon sneak over behind her and look at her with pity. Oberon snaps his fingers and she falls asleep.*

OBERON

Fare thee well, nymph: ere he do leave this grove,  
Thou shalt fly him and he shall seek thy love.

My gentle Puck, come hither.

Fetch me that flower; the herb I shew'd thee once: The juice of it on sleeping eye-lids  
laid

Will make or man or woman madly dote  
Upon the next live creature that it sees.

PUCK

I'll put a girdle round about the earth In forty minutes.

*Puck jumps on the back of an elf and they run off stage cheering. Oberon settles down elegantly folding his hands under his chin shaking his head as we hear cheers of 'over here', 'down there' 'Got it' ..etc from backstage. Oberon awaits his return patiently.*

*Xxx*

*Titania enters with Fairy train and settles down to sleep - Oberon stands over her as Puck renters and silently and mischievously hands him the flower. He bend over and drops the dew into the eye of Titania*

OBERON

What thou seest when thou dost wake, Do it for thy true-love take,  
Love and languish for his sake:  
Be it ounce, or cat, or bear,  
Pard, or boar with bristled hair,  
In thy eye that shall appear  
When thou wakest, it is thy dear: Wake when some vile thing is near.

*Re-Enter Daniel exhausted and falls asleep opposite side of stage, Enter Tom engrossed in his play ... Enter Leon & Hermione*

HERMIONE

I can't believe this! I have no idea where we are.

LEON

I'm so sorry, I didn't think a car would be that hard to miss. I mean its here ..somewhere.

HERMIONE

Your *sorry!*... I'm exhausted. I'm upset... I'm so angry... I've had a nightmare of a day. My dad, the play, my prom.... And now we are lost in the forest and I'm going to miss the audition anyway. (*she bursts into tears*)

LEON

Ok... Ok... It's getting dark. We need to rest; we are walking around in circles. Let's just sit down for a second, just to rest, get our bearings and calm down.

HERMIONE

*(Starts hitting him)*. Calm down? Calm down? You completely got us into this mess. You sit over there Lysander... *Way* over there.

*They settle down to sleep- Oberon takes Puck aside as all this is going on and tell him his plan*

*SONG - ITS OH SO QUIET - during which they transform the unsuspecting Tom into an Ass. Puck looks for Daniel but find Leon instead and although confused -puts spell on Leon in error*

PUCK

*(He squeezes the flower in Lysander's eye as music ends and Queen Titania is beginning to wake roused by the music )*

Upon thy eyes I throw  
All the power this charm doth owe.  
When thou wakest, let love forbid  
Sleep his seat on thy eyelid:  
So awake when I am gone;  
For I must now to Oberon.

TITANIA

What angel wakes me from my flowery bed?  
I pray thee, gentle mortal, sing again:  
Mine ear is much enamour'd of thy note;  
So is mine eye enthralled to thy shape;

NICK

Really? Well thanks I do try ..cutting out dairy, bit of cardio ..When I'm not performing that is..Nick from Drama and you are ..

TITANIA

Nick ..Nick *trying to make it sound exotic*  
Thou art as wise as thou art beautiful.

NICK

Eh thanks but I really need to get back to my friends....This,,  
*indicates the dress/ flowers etc*

This is beautiful really and you, you are stunning, can't believe I've not seen you  
about the school before, you'll blow them away but I really need to shoot ..

TITANIA

Out of this wood do not desire to go:  
Thou shalt remain here, whether thou wilt or no.  
And I do love thee: therefore, go with me;

NICK

Love? Hey go easy ..

TITANIA

*(draws him in)*

I'll give thee fairies to attend on thee,  
And they shall fetch thee jewels from the deep, And sing while thou on pressed  
flowers dost sleep; And I will purge thy mortal grossness so  
That thou shalt like an airy spirit go.  
Peaseblossom! Cobweb! Moth! and Mustardseed!

*Enter FAIRIES. Their movements are beautiful, synchronized*

FAIRIES

Ready.

And I.

And I.

And I.  
Where shall we go?

TITANIA

Be kind and courteous to this gentleman;  
Feed him with apricots and dewberries,  
With purple grapes, green figs, and mulberries;  
And pluck the wings from painted butterflies  
To fan the moonbeams from his sleeping eyes.

FAIRIES

Hail, mortal!  
Hail!  
Hail!  
Hail!

NICK

Seriously girls, I know I'm cute but I have *got* to go ..

TITANIA

Tie up my love's tongue bring him silently.  
*The FAIRIES pick up a rather nervous BOTTOM and carry him to TITANIA'S bower*

BLACKOUT

**END ACT 1.**

**XXXX**

**ACT 2 SCENE 1**

*Enter OBERON followed quickly by PUCK*

OBERON

How now, mad spirit!  
What night-rule now about this haunted grove?

PUCK

My mistress with a monster is in love.

OBERON

This falls out better than I could devise.  
But hast thou yet latch'd the Athenian's eyes  
With the love-juice, as I did bid thee do?

PUCK

*Nods enthusiastically at Oberon but bites his lip and casts a concerned face to audience .. ELENA awakes confused.*

ELENA

Daniel ? He just *left* me here?  
I can't believe I ever liked him... I mean, am I blind? Everyone warned me, over and over again but did I listen? No, I did not.

*She walks to leave and stumbles over a sleeping Leon*

Whoah! Leon ! If you live good sir ..awake?

*Clasps throat aghast at what she's saying*

*Leon , awakening, has also transformed into his literary self and he is transfixed by ELENA*

LEON

Run through fire I will for thy sweet sake.  
Where is Demetrius? O, how fit a word  
Is that vile name to perish on my sword!

ELENA

Whats happening? *Trying to get away* .. I need to find Daniel

LEON

*Pleading desperately*

Demetrius loves Hermia and he loves *not you*

Oh .. Elena, Goddess, perfect , divine!

To what, my love, shall I compare thine ...eyne?

*Enter Hermione and Elena tries to save the situation*

ELENA

You are unkind Leon be not so for you love Hermoine ,  
This you know I know.

LEON

Not Hermia but Elena I love  
Who would not change a raven for a dove

HERMIONE

Leon?

*Elena runs offstage chased by the pleading Leon*

LEON

*Elenaaaaa ...*

*OBERON freezes scene*

OBERON

*(to PUCK)*

What hast thou done? thou hast mistaken quite And laid the love-juice on some true-  
love's sight:

By some illusion see thou bring her here: I'll charm his eyes against she do appear.

*(Puck goes off to retrieve Elena OBERON charms the eye of Daniel )*

Flower of this purple dye,

Hit with Cupid's archery,

When his love he doth espy, Let her shine as gloriously  
As the Venus of the sky.

*Re-enter PUCK*

Captain of our fairy band,  
Helena is here at hand;  
And the youth, mistook by me, Pleading for a lover's fee.  
Shall we their fond pageant see? Lord, what fools these mortals be!

*Enter LEON and ELENA, He is sobbing, imploring her. DEMETRIUS lies, sleeping*

HERMIONE

Helena? What are you doing here? (*upset, see's Lysander*) Lysander! What the hell is going on? How could you just leave me in the middle of nowhere!?

LEON

Why seek'st thou me? could not this make thee know, The hate I bear thee made me leave thee so?

ELENA

Hate!?! What the hell Lysander?! Why are you talking like that?

*Elena goes to leave, Leon launches himself at her, sliding across the floor to cling to her ankle*

LEON

Stay, gentle Helena; hear my excuse: My love, my life my soul, fair Helena!

ELENA

Oh excellent!

HERMIONE

Lysander! Have you lost your mind ? What are you doing? Get off her !!

*HERMIONE runs to LYSANDER and grabs his waist , thus starting a comical tug of war,*

DANIEL

*Elenaaaa....running with arms outstretched*

LEON

Elena, I love thee by my life I do

DANIEL

No.... I say I love thee more than he can do ..

LEON

If so withdraw and say it too ...

They pull out their swords dramatically and begin to sword fight very badly but very theatrically as Theodore and Polly enter to see how rehearsals are going

THEODORE

Marvellous , just marvellous.

Polly, you are a marvel.

POLLY

Thank you Theodore, most impressive Daniel ...Leon

*Both walk off delighted*

*HERMIONE jumps on LEON 'S back and clings to him*

LEON

Away, you Ethiopie!  
Hang off, thou cat, thou burr! vile thing, let loose,

*He shakes her to the ground*

HERMIONE

What is going on with you? You just told me you loved me. (*cries*)

LYSANDER

Ay, by my life;  
Be certain, nothing truer; 'tis no jest  
That I do hate thee and love Helena.

*HERMIA has frozen. We see her demeanor change. She twitches. She is under the spell of The Dream and has now become her literary self. She turns on HELENA*

HERMIONE

O me! you juggler! you canker-blossom!  
You thief of love! what, have you come by night  
And stolen my love's heart from him?

ELENA

Fie, fie! You counterfeit, you puppet you.

HERMIONE

Puppet? why so? ay, that way goes the game. Now I perceive that she hath made  
compare between our statures;  
And are you grown so high in his esteem; Because I am so dwarfish and so low?  
How low am I, thou painted maypole? speak;  
How low am I? I am not yet so low  
But that my nails can reach unto thine eyes.

*HELENA terrified, hides behind the boys as HERMIA launches herself at her*

ELENA

I pray you Gentlemen , let her not hurt me ..

*They pull Hermione back and up in the air as she struggles and kicks to get to Elena*

LEON

Be not afraid, she shall not harm you Elena

ELENA

O' when she is angry she is keen  
She was a vixen when she went to school  
And though she be but little she is fierce

HERMIONE

Little again, nothing but low and little  
Let me come to her ...

*She runs again and pounces on Elena and they roll about the ground in a huge cat fight which draws the attention of all in the forest who watch on astounded ..  
Daniel strikes Leon with his sword at which point Hermione jumps on his back , he shakes her off and she runs to throw herself between them ..*

LEON

Get you gone you dwarf ; you minimum  
You bead , you acorn

Now she holds us not follow if thou dare'st

*Holding his sword in the air he runs into the forrest followed earnestly by Daniel ..the girls freeze scream and chase after them ...*

PUCK

Whoops !

OBERON

This is thy negligence: *shakes his head and smiles at Puck raising his eyebrows ...*

Hmmm, I wonder if *Titania* be awake and what it was that first came to *her* eye ?

## ACT 2 SCENE 2

*TITANIAS FAIRY BOWER.*

*Enter TITANIA and NICK; PEASEBLOSSOM, MOTH, COBWEB and MUSTARDSEED. OBERON is behind, unseen.*

TITANIA

Come, sit thee down upon this flowery bed, While I thy amiable cheeks do coy,  
And stick musk-roses in thy sleek smooth head, And kiss thy fair large ears, my  
gentle joy.

*The FARIES sigh*

What, wilt thou hear some music, my sweet love?  
Sleep thou, and I will wind thee in my arms.

NICK

And your definitely cool if I, you know coorey in, the script doesn't really specify  
my boundaries here....*tentatively snuggles in -she pulls him into her embrace*  
*passionately*

Oh ....Ok ! Your really going for it .

TITANIA

Or say sweet love what thou desires too eat ?I have a fairy that shall seek the squirrels  
board and fetch thee new nuts ..

NICK

*Excuse me? NEW NUTS ? I'm quite content with what I've got thank you very much.*

*Throws his hands protectively over his manly parts*

Now your getting a bit carried away don't you think.. our parents are coming to watch this ..*tries to get up but she pulls him back fiercely* ..*He calls anxiously for the lads who come running*

TOM ??? FRANCIS ???

Enter the Drama Group boys

TOM

*(Staring at Bottoms head) WHAT THE HECK MAN ? Wooooo ...She is a HOTTIE*

FRANK

*(Checking out the fairies) Well hello girls .. Fourth years?*

*Fairies giggle and flirt with the boys ..*

TITANIA

Hush !! Fairies (*nods at them to deal with the situation*) Begone, and be all ways away.

*Exit FAIRIES giggling pulling the boys along with them .*

*Enter PUCK and OBERON from opposite sides*

OBERON

Welcome, good Robin. See'st thou this sweet sight? Her dotage now I do begin to pity:

*Enter a group of young activists ...Oberon and Puck sit quietly listen to the young girl so passionate in her cause .*

XRA 1

You know all of this.. (*signals posters etc*) its all great, it really is but I just cant shake the feeling that its all too little too late.

ALYSSA

There has to be hope, if we lose hope we have nothing to fight for.  
I'm not giving up. No matter how desperate the situation looks..

XRA 2

Couldn't really get anymore desperate now could it ? The whole world is in absolute chaos.

ALYSSA

Yes, but look around you ...look past the fire , the floods,

ARA1

The viruses, the death of the rainforest, world leaders with brains the size of ..

ALYSSA

But look deeper. Look at the love, the passion, the determination. We're all here together in this wood because we WONT give up, because we know there's a better future for all of us if we stand together ..and there are young people like us in every city, in every country all over the world.

XRA3

I'm with you Alyssa. 2020 was truly terrifying and it changed everybody ..for the better or the worse.

It made you question everything and everybody. It made you think about the kind of person you want to be ..

ALYSSA

Or don't want to be.

ARA1

*Exactly*, the kind that will continue selfishly to *take* no matter the cost until there's nothing left *too* take.

ALYSSA

*Or* the kind that believes that love can makes the impossible, possible. The kind that believes in magic.

OBERON

(smiles lovingly) Thats my girl.

*Freezes scene, thinking deeply - remembers Titania's words*

We are their parents and originals ...Puck what have we done?

Titania was right, here I am playing foolish games for want of power and control, driven by the fear of losing what I cherish most .. How did it come to this that it should take a human child to awaken me from my ignorance and stupidity ..

*Walks to the child/ activist and standing beside her as she remains frozen whispers his promise*

*Mortal child - we shall be as thou wast won't us be*

*See as thou would won't us see*

*Dian's bud o'er cupids flower*

*Hath such force and blessed power*

Now my Titania wake you my sweet queen .

TITANIA

My Oberon! What visions have I seen! Methought I was enamour'd of an ass.

*Puck removes the Donkeys head discreetly as Oberon takes her hands, help her up and holding her gaze to distract her from noticing Bottom.*

NICK

What the heck..Where did she go ? There has been some freaky.. ! I thought I was... I thought I had... *(he feels his head, relieved)* Oh thank God!

OBERON

Hush!

*Claps hands and festival music plays .*

Sound, music! Come, my queen, take hands with me, And rock the ground whereon these mortals be.

*Everyone in the forrest begins to dance..Oberon pulls Titania in to the centre and they dance laughing together as the music ends Daniel, Leon, Hermione and Elena come running in exhausted ,*

*Everyone turns and starts to applaud them for their wonderful acting . The lads take Nicks hands and make him take a bow .*

FRANCIS

(To Nick) That was bloody brilliant stuff. Who knew you had that in you mate.

TOM

You nailed that fight scene ..wouldn't like to get on the wrong side of you sweetheart (to Hermione) thats for sure.

*Daniel, Leon , Hermione and Elena try to cover up the fact that they have no clue just what happened hiding their confusion by grinning and nodding ..Polly enters clapping enthusiastically*

POLLY

Bravo!! Bravo !!! Quite unexpected but simply marvellous work. Who would have thought you could pull all this out of the bag in one afternoon.

THEODORE

You have quite outdone yourself from what I can see. Now off home and if you can just repeat what you did today for the parents tomorrow it's straight A's all around.

*They all grin in terror at this but keep smiling to reassure Thoeodore*

LEON

Hermione, listen, I don't know what happened in there but ..

HERMIONE

Do you love me ?

LEON

What?

HERMIONE

Do you love me ?

LEON

Yes.

HERMIONE

Well, then nothing else matters.

*They embrace as Edgar storms in out of breath and raging mad ...*

EDGAR

Enough! Enough! Principal Theodore, haven't you seen enough?! He is manhandling my daughter. This is an outrage! Have you no control over your students?

Totally disobedient and disrespectful! Expel him. Expel them both. *(change of tact)*  
Actually, it doesn't matter what you do!

*(grabs Hermia's arm and starts dragging her out)*

I am taking my daughter out of this school right now! She will attend an institution where rules are there to be obeyed! Girls like Hermione need to understand that she has to obey her superiors.

HERMIONE

Girls like Hermione need to obey *who* dad? You? Them? How about myself. *(Shakes her arm free)* Girls like Hermia need to obey ourselves. To be true to themselves. "To thine own self be true".

EDGAR

You're out! Out of my house. I'm cutting you off! You will receive nothing from me.

HERMIONE

*(quietly)* See dad, that's the thing. I don't want anything from you... Just your love, that's all I want. But that seems to come with conditions.

Is it not enough that I am happy? I love Lysander, I want to be with him. I love the theatre; I want to be an actress. It may not work out but you know you can fail at something you don't love, so you might as well take a chance on doing something that you do.

EDGAR

Hopes and dreams don't put a roof over your head!

POLLY

*(steps in)* You know William Shakespeare believed in dreams. In a world full of chaos, a happy ending, Fate.

Mr. Edgar, you said she couldn't go to the audition and that I couldn't take her there. You never said I couldn't send footage of her rehearsal process... oh and plus some other film we have from her many productions with us.

She's done a lot you know? You really should have come and to see her perform sometime... She is wonderful! Anyway as luck has it, it seems they love her and will be offering her a full scholarship and as it residential I believe she has a place to stay.

*(To HERMIONE)* I think you'll probably have some missed calls when you pick up your bag from the theatre, dear.

HERMIONE

Oh thank you! Thank you so much. My dreams really have come true.

ELENA

Hermione?

*They look at each other, smile and run into each others arms squealing excitedly.*

DEMETRIUS

*(sheepish)* Look. Helena.... Can we talk? I'm sorry. I've been an idiot. I don't know what was wrong with me. I think I might be really into you. I realized when I saw you fighting with Hermia...

That was really hot. Like I wish I had my camera on me, hot.

HELENA

*rolls her eyes and goes to walk away. DEMETRIUS stops her.*

DEMETRIUS

*(imploring)* I don't want to be with Hermione... or anyone else, I just want to be with you. It's like we are destined to be together.

Like our names are written in the stars. I think I actually might *love you*. Like Helena and Demetrius forever and ever. Two star crossed lovers and all that.

*He goes in for the kiss, she wriggles out of his grasp*

HELENA

You know Demetrius, there was a time, not that long ago that I longed to hear those words. When I dreamed of hearing you say them to me. But thanks to this night of midsummers madness I have realized that I don't love you, I don't even like you!

A wise woman once say that "Shakespeare, in a time when women were not allowed to act on the stage, gave them a voice. He wrote incredible, passionate, complex, roles for women But the situations he placed them reflected the times."

A time when it was ok for women to be treated like servants to their husbands. A time when it was ok for men to threaten, to beat, to punish their wives, to speak to them like they were worth nothing, and for women to pick up the scraps, to endure, to settle.

But we have come a long way in 400 years, and it's not ok anymore. *(She smiles, empowered)*

This Helena will not settle! Goodbye Demetrius.

*DEMETRIUS is sad, deflated. A beat. Then.*

DEMETRIUS

Yo! Apparently that girl playing Titania was really hot. Can you hook me up with her instead? *(he chases her off)*

Just her name will do I can look her up on Facebook... Instagram... Snapchat...? Wait!

*He exits Lights change. RE-enter PUCK*

PUCK

If we shadows have offended,  
Think but this, and all is mended,  
That you have but slumber'd here  
While these visions did appear.  
And this weak and idle theme,  
No more yielding but a dream,

Gentles, do not reprehend:  
If you pardon, we will mend:  
Else the Puck a liar call;  
So, good night unto you all.

Give me your hands, if we be friends,  
And Robin shall restore amends.

THE END