



Ashlie: Wow, Stephen. Here we are, The RSC, The Royal Shakespeare Company.

Stephen: It's such a famous theatre. All the greatest actors have played Shakespeare here. I'm getting a bit nervous now.

Ashlie: You'll be fine, you're so lucky - it is an amazing place to perform. I am getting a bit jealous now! Can I have your autograph?

Stephen: Stop it. I'd better go in and find the director. Are you going to be okay on your own?

Ashlie: Don't be silly, I'll be fine. I'll just go and do the tourist thing around Stratford. I think I'll visit the house where Shakespeare was born.

Stephen: Okay, I'll call you later and tell you when the play starts.

Ashlie: Ah, I can't wait to see you on stage. Good luck!

Stephen: Thanks, bye.

Ashlie: Bye.

Romeo: But soft! What light through yonder window breaks? It is the East and Juliet is the sun. Arise fair sun and kill the envious moon.

Ashlie: Me?

Romeo: See how she leans her cheek upon her hand: O that I were a glove upon that hand, that I might touch that cheek!

Ashlie: Oh alright then. Romeo, Romeo, wherefore art thou Romeo? Deny thy father and refuse thy name. Or if thou wilt not, be but sworn my love. And I'll no longer be a Capulet.

Romeo: Shall I hear more? Shall I speak at this?

Ashlie: Thanks, that was really good fun.

Romeo: You were really good. You're a great actress.

Ashlie: Thank you, I really enjoyed it. So do you always play Romeo and Juliet here?

Romeo: No, it varies, we might do Macbeth next.

Ashlie: I think I'd better go then before you ask me to be one of the witches. I have to go and meet my brother soon anyway. He's performing with the Royal Shakespeare company.

Romeo: Lucky him. But you're welcome here any time.

Ashlie: Sorry. Hi, Stephen, you'll never guess. I actually got to do some Shakespeare too... I was Juliet. It was fantastic... So how's it going? Well do you want me to come over? Well okay...

Romeo: What's up?

Ashlie: It's Stephen, I don't think he wants me to go over and watch him, but - it must just be first night nerves. I think I'm going to go anyway and surprise him.

Romeo: OK. Bye!

Ashlie: Thanks again then. Bye.

Ashlie: Excuse me. Do you know when the show starts?

Stephen: Hi Ash.

Ashlie: Stephen, you really are playing Shakespeare, then! Come on.