

RS #7 Shakespeare, Nigel & Portia

SHAKESPEARE

Start →

(polite greetings as HE works the room)

Hi... hi... how are you, thanks for coming... good to see you, yes you can touch me, ooh, I wanna talk to you...

(as the excited guest stands)

Not now.

(arriving at Nigel)

So... Nigel Bottom – playwright, poet and prestigious prodigy.

(to the crowd)

Oooh, that was a lot of alliteration –

(sing-song)

OCCUPATIONAL HA-ZARD!

(playing to crowd, then back to Nigel)

So – Nicky Bottom’s little brother. His “secret weapon”, all grown up. And who is this delightful damsel, this maiden fair, this feast for the eyes?

NIGEL

Oh, um... This is Portia.

SHAKESPEARE

Portia. Good name.

PORTIA

PORTIA stares stage-struck, mouth quivering, breathing quickening

SHAKESPEARE

That’s right. This is happening. Just breathe...

PORTIA

M-m-m-master Shakespeare...

SHE bows and is now so tipsy she collapses to the ground.

SHAKESPEARE

Aw, she’s bedazzled. You like that word? I made it up, it’s what I do!

End ←