

Fairy – A Midsummer Night's Dream

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,

To dew her orbs upon the green.

Farewell, thou loe of spirits; I'll be gone:

Our queen and all our elves come here anon.

Puck -A Midsummer Night's Dream

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

Lonely Leprechaun (courtesy of Drama Notebook)

It's lonely here at the end of the rainbow. All I do all night and day is guard this pot of gold. No one told me when I took this job that I'd be here forever and ever. With no one to talk to. No one to share my strawberry jam and cheese sandwiches with. No one to play balloon stomp with. Oh yeah, I get the occasional butterfly or ladybug stopping by, but they only like to talk about flowers, and let me tell you...petunias and daffodils get boring after hundreds of years. If only someone would find this pot of gold.

Life of a Tree (courtesy of Drama Notebook)

Everyone thinks trees are just living decorations. No, we are much more than that. True, we are used for holidays and special events but, we can also be used for shade and so much more. The real life of a tree is magnificent. When humans aren't looking, we actually move. I know you don't believe me since you've never seen it happen, but it's true! We all meet up and talk every night while you humans are asleep. We take showers in the rain. We also like to read. History books are our favorite, but we also enjoy comedy, fantasy, and tall tales.