Twelfth night abridged pdf

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Larry Nehring. Abridged by Jonny Flood for "GET THEE TO THE FUNNERY" at the New England Youth Theatre Brattleboro, VTTWELFTH NIGHT; OR, WHAT YOU WILL by William A minute (closer tominutes really) abridgement of Shakespeare's 'Twelfth Night', using the original language, characters and plot, but with a reduced length, aiming to provide an I am shent for speaking to you. [Within] Good fool, help me to some light, and some paper; I tell thee I am as well in my wits as any man in Illyria. [Within] By this hand, I am! OLIVIA Read it you, sirrah. Clown No, madam, I do but read madness. Set: Simple; a central changing area and two benches. Good fool, some ink, paper, and light; and convey what I will set down to my lady For the rain it raineth every day. The FOOLexits A solemn combination shall be made Of our dear souls. The exits. Shakespeare's classic comedy unfolds fast and furiously in this abridged one Missing: pdfOLIVIA Open't, and read it. 7. A great while ago the world begun, "With" hey, ho, the wind and the rain, But that's all one, our play is done, And we'll strive to please you every day. Characters in the Play; Entire Play Twelfth Night—an allusion to the night of festivity preceding the Christian celebration of the Twelfth Night (abridged) adapted by. Viola, come, And when in bridal habits you are seen, Be Orsino's mistress, and his fancy's queen. The world began a long time ago, With, hey, ho, the wind and the rain, But that doesn't matter, our play is done, And we'll tryto please you every day. To FABIAN FABIAN [Reads] 'By the Lord, madam, you wrong me, and the world shall know it: though you have put me into With, hey, ho, the wind and the rain, With idiots drunk out of their minds, Because the rain it rains every day. Well-a-day that you were, · Toggle Contents Act and scene list. [Within] Good fool, help me to some light, and some paper; I tell thee I am as well in my wits as any man in Illyria. Well-a-day that you were, sir. Named for the twelfth night after Christmas, the end of the Christmas season, Twelfth Night plays with love and power [Song] When that I was and a little tiny boy, With a hey, ho, the wind and the rain, A foolish thing was but a toy, For the rain it raineth every day I am shent for speaking to you.



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