What's in a Name? ...a rese by any other name would a smell as sweet Romgo & Juliet

Shakespeare In the Park 7PM Thursday-Saturday, July 2015

Smithville Park, New Plains





Shall I compare thee to a summer day? To be or not to be, that is the question. To thine own self be true. That it should come to this. In my mind's eye. All the world's a stage, and all the men and women merely players. Forever and a day. Now is the winter of our discontent. It is the east and Juliet is the sun. But love is blind and lovers cannot see. If

bleed? O Romeo! art thou Parting is sorrow. name? we call a other name as sweet? Brute? the world's This is the short of it. would have give the He hath of house Uneasy that wears A man can Friend, countryyour ears. Greek to

Shakespeare in the Park
ROMEO
&
JULIET

7PM, Thursday-Saturday Evenings in July 2015

Smithville Park, New Plains, VT

Presented by Kings & Queens Theater Company

such sweet What's in a That which rose by any would smell $\mathcal{E}_{t\,tu}$ Why then mine cyster. Song and As Juck it. He will eaten me out and home. lies the head the crown. die but once. Romans, men, Send me It's all me. Out spot! Out,

I say! Nothing will come of nothing. It's neither here not there. I will wear my heart upon my sleeve for daws to peck at it. The game is up. I have not slept one wink. Out of the jaws of death. We are such stuff as dreams are made on, rounded with a little sleep. Love looks not with the eyes, but with the mind, and therefore is winged Gupid painted blind.