You’re the Star of #MyMidsummerCHI

Help us bring the spirit of Chicago Shakespeare in the Parks to life in every park and greenspace across the city this summer! All the world’s a stage when we share together in the magic of *A Midsummer Night’s Dream*. Here’s how...

1. **Find your GREEN…**
   Anywhere will do! Make a visit to your local park, or seek out “a touch of nature” in a community garden, on your balcony, or in your backyard.

2. **Choose a favorite LINE or SCENE from “A Midsummer Night’s Dream”**
   Once you’ve made your selection, hit record on your phone camera, and “speak the speech” aloud in the open air! Read from the page, use items from around the house, or get family or your “quaranteam” involved—there is no right or wrong way, so “to thine own self be true.”

3. **Share your moment on SCREEN!**
   Post your video on social media and include the hashtag #MyMidsummerCHI. Tag your friends to challenge them to join in. You may even get to see it featured on the Chicago Shakespeare in the Parks broadcast special on WTTW Channel 11 Friday, August 28, 2020 at 5:30 p.m.

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Story of “A Midsummer Night’s Dream”

A quartet of mismatched lovers, a group of amateur actors, and some mischievous sprites cross paths with the King and Queen of the Fairies, who are caught up in their own domestic dispute. In a wondrous forest brimming with possibilities, the inexplicable magic of falling in love—and the marvel of waking up from the most fantastical of dreams—is discovered.

Learn more at chicagoshakes.com/folger

JOIN IN THE FUN! chicagoshakes.com/parks
Pick Your Midsummer Moment

★ CHOOSE YOUR OWN ADVENTURE!
Share your favorite line from *A Midsummer Night’s Dream*, or use one of our faves:

“The course of true love never did run smooth.”
Lysander (Act 1, scene 1)

“Let us recount our dreams”
Demetrius (Act 4, scene 1)

“Lord, what fools these mortals be!”
Puck (Act 3, scene 2)

“I have had a most rare vision.
I had a dream, past the wit of man to say what dream it was…”
Bottom (Act 4, scene 1)

“How now, spirit, whither wander you?”
Puck (Act 2, scene 1)

“This green plot shall be our stage.”
Quince (Act 3, scene 1)

★ THE FAIRY QUEEN FALLS IN LOVE WITH A DONKEY (Act 3, scene 1)

Titania, Queen of the Fairies, is abruptly awakened by the boisterous singing of Bottom, an amateur thespian who has been turned into a donkey by fairy magic. Under the influence of a love spell which instantly makes her fall in love with the first thing she sees, Titania falls head over heels for Bottom—ears and all!

TITANIA: What angel wakes me from my flowery bed?

BOTTOM: [Sings ♫—whether Bottom sings well or badly is up to you!]

TITANIA: I pray thee, gentle mortal, sing again! Mine ear is much enamored of thy note; So is mine eye enthralled to thy shape; On the first view to say, to swear, I love thee.

BOTTOM: Methinks, mistress, you should have little reason for that: and yet, to say the truth, reason and love keep little company together now-a-days.
TWO FRIENDS BATTLE IT OUT IN THE WOODS (Act 3, scene 2)

Helena loves Demetrius. Hermia loves Lysander. But when a fairy love spell is accidentally cast on the gentlemen, they both eagerly pursue Helena, leaving Hermia furious! The much-taller Helena accuses the much-shorter Hermia of conspiring against her, igniting a fiery war of words.

HERMIA: Puppet? why so? Ay, that way goes the game. Now I perceive that she hath made compare Between our statures, she hath urged her height, And with her personage, her tall personage, Her height (forsooth) she hath prevailed with him. And are you grown so high in his esteem, Because I am so tiny, and so low?

HELENA: O, she was a vixen when we went to school. And though she be but little, she is fierce.

HERMIA: Little again? Nothing but low and little!

PUCK MAKES A FINAL FAREWELL Epilogue

The mischievous sprite Puck (a.k.a. Robin Goodfellow) bids adieu to the audience at the end of the play, when the couples have been rightfully joined together in blissful matrimony and all is well in the world again.

If we shadows have offended,
Think but this and all is mended:
That you have but slumbered here,
While these visions did appear.
And this weak and idle theme,
No more yielding but a dream,
Give us your hands if we be friends,
And Robin shall restore amends.

Remember, tag your posts with #MyMidsummerCHI

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