Shakespeare beamed at Kipper and Wilf. “Wonderful!” he said. “You’re just what we need! You two can play the queen’s ladies.”

Shakespeare turned on his heel. “Hurry! We perform this afternoon.”

They watched as the actors started to follow Shakespeare into the theatre.

“Nice one, Wilf,” moaned Kipper. “The queen’s ladies! Couldn’t he see we’re boys?”

The actor playing the queen turned to Kipper. “So? I’m a boy too!” He took off his wig. “My name is Jack. I always play the queen.”

“That’s silly,” said Biff. “It would be better if a girl played it.”

“Now, that is silly,” laughed Jack. “A girl acting? Ridiculous!”