

“Mia – pen and paper,” said Spike. “I know you carry these things around...”

Mia handed over a notepad and pen with drawings of fish all over them.

“Oh, I see...” said Shakespeare. “You want my autograph?”

“No,” said Spike flatly. “I want you to tell me what you had for breakfast.”



Chapter Four

Broken

William Shakespeare strode out onto the stage of the Globe Theatre, Spike and Mia at his heels.

“So, this porridge,” said Spike. “Did you add extra milk?”

Mia grabbed his arm. “What are you doing?” she demanded.

“My homework,” said Spike. “Describing a day in the life of William Shakespeare. I bet he played on Ye Olde Playstation next.”