**Tudor letter about Globe**

Dear Katherine Harvey,

I still am yet to tell you about my visit to the famous Globe Theatre. It was a great experience and a thankful break from working at the barber shop.

As you would now know of the Tudor London environment, it still hadn’t changed since my normal daily schedule of work. Streets were still in a filthy state with crowds of people. On this very day of when I was visiting the Globe Theatre, it was rather busy. The streets were filled with people who were excited to see today’s play which was a tragedy. The play that was to be performed could be found out by the flag that would be flying on top of the theatre. In this case, they had put up a black colored flag. While walking up to the Globe, I noticed the curved sort of shape of the dome. It stretched quite far to the other side. I also noticed the materials used which included timber, flint, plaster and nails. (Exterior)

I was with my master Mr. Frank. We both entered through an entrance that led straight to the gallery. We paid two pennies to enter and to be able to get the galley seats. The gallery was quite high off the ground where we were able to see the crowds of people or ‘groundlings’ in the pit area. The pit area was right near the stage and it was the cheapest area to buy. Though, just like the streets, it’s rather dangerous. With that grand amount of people in the pit, it proved as a targeted area for pick-pocketers to do their job. It was much safer and better in the gallery. At the top of the theatre, there was a big and wide circular open roof. It let in the bright sunlight so that people would be able to see the act. I was able to also notice more of the materials used to build the place. Some materials included wood, thatch and mud. It was mid-afternoon so it meant that the performance would be starting soon.

It turns out that the play for the day was Shakespeare’s famous “Romeo and Juliet”. It truly was about tragedy and sadness. Apologies for telling the ending but the two characters were so truthfully in love that they both died. I won’t carry on any further about the play but it was quite a moving story. One particular thing that was quite peculiar which was that the role of Juliet had to be played by a young boy. It was slightly easy to spot but I tried to focus on the story more. Unfortunately during one of the scenes, the crowd in the pit had started havoc. They were throwing rotten food and vegetables towards the stage at one of the actors. Most of the people in the gallery felt sorry for the actors. They somehow were still able to carry on with their performance. Somehow though, people were applauding at the end of the play. My master and I exited the theatre and we made our way back through the streets. The sun was about to set as we walked back up the street. I was able to get back home safely. It was truly a great day at the theatre.