**Title:** The Comedy of Errors: Twins, Confusion, and Reunion in 15 Minutes

**Cast:** 5 Actors (ages 12–14)

**Doubling Roles:**

* **Actor 1:** Antipholus of Ephesus / Narrator
* **Actor 2:** Antipholus of Syracuse / Merchant
* **Actor 3:** Dromio of Ephesus / Duke
* **Actor 4:** Dromio of Syracuse / Angelo
* **Actor 5:** Adriana / Abbess

**Setting:** The city of Ephesus. Use identical hats or scarves to distinguish the twins. Simple props: purse, rope, scrolls, and labeled spaces for home, market, and court.

**[Prologue – Narrator center stage with two hats.]**

**NARRATOR (A1):**
Two sets of twins, long lost at sea,
Now cross in town—what mess will be!
A tale of swaps, of laughs, and shouts,
Where no one knows their ins from outs!

**Scene 1: Arrival in Ephesus**

**ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE (A2):**
This city seems strange. My servant, Dromio, is acting odd.

**DROMIO OF EPHESUS (A3):**
Master, your wife is waiting!

**ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE:**
I have no wife!

**NARRATOR:**
Mistake number one—and there’s plenty more.

**Scene 2: Mistaken Identity Mayhem**

**ADRIANA (A5):**
Husband! Why are you so cold today?

**ANTIPHOLUS OF EPHESUS (A1):**
What madness is this?

**DROMIO OF SYRACUSE (A4):**
Everywhere I go, someone beats me for things I never did!

**ANGELO (A4):**
Here is the gold chain you ordered.

**ANTIPHOLUS OF SYRACUSE:**
I didn’t order a chain!

**Scene 3: Arrests and Accusations**

**MERCHANT (A2):**
Pay your debts or face prison.

**DUKE (A3):**
What strange case is this? We must uncover the truth.

**NARRATOR:**
Confusion reigns—until both sets of twins appear.

**Scene 4: Reunion and Resolution**

**ABBESS (A5):**
Here comes another Antipholus—and another Dromio!

**ALL:**
Twins? Then… we are family!

**ANTIPHOLUS (both):**
We were lost at sea—and now, found on land.

**DROMIOS (together):**
Let’s eat before we’re mistaken again!

**[Epilogue – Narrator center stage with both hats.]**

**NARRATOR (A1):**
Though names and faces swapped all day,
Love and truth still found their way.
So laugh at errors, large and small—
For in the end, it sorts out all!

**[Lights fade. Curtain.]**