

From Juliet and this guy Romeo

By Don Zolidis

JULIET, 15

ROMEO, 15

NELLY, Juliet's friend (off-stage)

JULIET

I figured – maybe I could run away. Or maybe, just like, maybe we could change his name. He could be Romeo Jones or something. No one would know.

(ROMEO enters below, listening.)

ROMEO

I'll take thee at thy word,
Call me but love, and I'll be new baptized.
Henceforth I never will be Romeo.

JULIET

What are you doing here?

ROMEO

My Dad took away my phone. He said I was using it irresponsibly by not liking his Facebook comments.

JULIET

I didn't even know you were on Facebook.

ROMEO

I'm not. It's for old people.

JULIET

You shouldn't be here. My family's insane.

ROMEO

Alack, there lies more peril in thine eyes
Than in twenty of their swords.

JULIET

I'm not sure that's true. How'd you find this place?

ROMEO

By love, that first did prompt me to inquire.
He lent me counsel, and I lent him eyes.
I am no pilot, yet wert thou as far
As that vast shore washed with the farthest sea,

I would adventure for such merchandise.

JULIET

Thou knowest the mask of night is on my face,
Else would a maiden blush bepaint my cheek.
Dost thou love me?

ROMEO

Ay.

JULIET

Oh man.

ROMEO

Lady, by yonder blessed moon I swear –

JULIET

Oh swear not by the moon, th' inconstant moon
That monthly changes in her circled orb,
Lest thy love prove likewise variable.

ROMEO

What shall I swear by?

JULIET

Do not swear at all. Just get your butt up here and kiss me.

ROMEO

Awesome.

(ROMEO tries to climb whatever is preventing him from reaching JULIET. He has a hard time of it.)

(NELLY calls from-stage)

NELLY *(off-stage)*

Hey Juliet!

JULIET

I'M BUSY LEAVE ME ALONE!

NELLY *(off-stage)*

Can I talk to you for a second?

JULIET

NO I AM SUPER BUSY!

(ROMEO is struggling to get up to the balcony.)

Do you want me to come down? I can come down.

ROMEO

No I'm good.

(he continues to struggle.)

Dang it. Arrgh. Got a cramp. Hold on. Ow.

(JULIET gets tired of waiting and starts climbing down.)

JULIET

Stay right there.

NELLY *(off-stage)*

Juliet! We're having popcorn!

JULIET

HOLD ON DANG IT!

ROMEO

I'm trying.

JULIET

Not you. Her. Okay.

(JULIET spider-climbs down to ROMEO.)

All right let's do this.

(They try to kiss, but can't quite reach.)

NELLY *(off-stage)*

We're watching Mad Max, come on!

ROMEO

Wait. Hold on. Ow.

JULIET

Urrrhg.

(They manage a kiss of some kind.)

ROMEO

I would I were your bird.

JULIET

I don't quite get that, but all right.

ROMEO

So I could fly up to you –

JULIET

Oh right –

ROMEO

Or you could keep me in a cage.

JULIET

Yeah. I wish I was like a lizard. So I could climb the wall.
Good night. Good night. Parting is such sweet sorrow
That I shall say good night till it be morrow.

NELLY (*off-stage*)

JU-LI-ET!

JULIET

I AM COMING WOMAN!

ROMEO

Until tomorrow then. I'll text you when I get my phone back.
(*He's off.*)

(*JULIET speaks to herself.*)

JULIET

Give me my Romeo. And when I shall die
Take him and cut him out in little stars
And he will make the face of heaven so fine
That all the world will be in love with night
And pay no worship to the garish sun.
(*short pause, then to the audience*)
I was losing it, y'all.

To read more of this play, contact me at donzolidis@gmail.com