

A/JULIET: Saints do not move, though grant for prayers' sake.

D/ROMEO: Then move not, while my prayers' effect I take.

A/JULIET: Then from my lips the sin that they have took.

D/ROMEO: Sin from my lips? O trespass sweetly urged. Give me my sin again."

ADAM: *[Breaking character.]* I don't wanna kiss you, man.

DANIEL: It's in the script.

[ADAM kneels DANIEL in the groin. He crumples to the floor in pain.]

A/JULIET: "You kiss by the book." *[Puts a hand to his ear, as if hearing an offstage call.]* Oh, coming, mother!

[ADAM looks around, curses under his breath. He runs into the audience house left, and clambers awkwardly up a support pillar. If no pillar is available, he may use JESS'S shoulders, or a tree, or anything else suitably awkward; but under no circumstances use an actual balcony!.]

D/ROMEO: "Is she a Capulet? Ay, so I fear. The more is my unrest."

[Breaking character, to ADAM.] What are you doing?

A/JULIET: The Balcony Scene.

D/ROMEO: "But soft, what light through yonder window breaks?"

A/JULIET: O Romeo, Romeo, wherefore art thou Romeo?

[His dress is immodestly wide open as he clings to the pillar.]

D/ROMEO: *[On one knee.]* O wilt thou leave me so unsatisfied?

A/JULIET: What satisfaction canst thou have?

D/ROMEO: The exchange of thy love's faithful vows for mine.

A/JULIET: I gave thee mine before thou didst request it."

[JULIET sits on ROMEO'S knee, and ROMEO nuzzles into her breast.]

A/JULIET: Whoa, whoa ... second base is for second date, sweetie.

"Three words, gentle Romeo, and then good night indeed.

If that thy bent of love be honorable,

Thy purpose marriage, send word tomorrow.

[She rises and crosses downstage center to address the audience with great emotion.]

Good night, good night; parting is such sweet sorrow—"

Really, it is. *[She exits, blowing a kiss to the love-struck ROMEO.]* Bye, butt-love!

D/ROMEO: "Sleep dwell upon thine eyes, peace in thy breast. O that I were sleep and peace, so sweet to rest." *[Freezes.]*

JESS: Lo, Romeo did swoon with love;

By Cupid he'd been cripp'l't;

But Juliet had a loathsome coz

Whose loathsome name was Tybalt.

[ADAM enters as TYBALT, snarling, carrying two foils.]