

B.L. MORRISON PENTECOSTAL SCHOOL, POSTVILLE

presents

"Romeo and Juliet....Unplugged"

Cast

Romeo	Alaster Sheppard
Juliet	Sharon Edmonds
Nurse	Jennifer Mews
Mother	Geri Edmonds
Marcutio	Jimmy Goudie
Friar Laurence	Johnathan Boone
Tybalt	Sharon Lane
Princess Alana	Loretta Lane



Jill Williams, Gr. 8
Lake Melville School
North West River



Krystaline Cabot, Gr. 3
Peacock Elementary school
Happy Valley

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1993 Creative Arts Festival

Featuring the Postville Players in: Romeo and Juliet... Unplugged!

Cast:

Romeo - Alaster Sheppard
Juliet - Sharon Edmonds
Nurse - Jennifer Mews
Mercutio - Jimmy Goudie
Mother - Geri Edmonds
Friar Laurence - Jonathan Boone
Princess Alaura- Loretta Lane
Tybalt - Sharon Lane

Scene One:

- Scene opens with a crowd of people gathered around watching Mercutio and Tybalt, who are about to fight.

Prologue: Good evening ladies and gentlemen, tonight we are going take you back to the 1600's to a Shakespearean play entitled Romeo and Juliet. However, our version involves a humorous and sometimes twisted view of this classic, we present Romeo and Juliet... Unplugged.

Tybalt: Come on you swine, show me what you are made of. Face me like a man, or run away like the cowardly pig you are!

Mercutio: Made of! Made of! I don't know what I'm made of! Who do you think i am! Hey man, Kindergarten is a higher education, and I only got as far as day care! I'm stupid, stupid, stupid...

Tybalt: Dummy! (He hauls out an oversized crayon.)

Mercutio: Don't call me dummy! Dummy!

Tybalt: Dummy, dummy, dummy! (Swinging his crayon in Mercutio's face.)

Mercutio: Someone, get me my crayolas! Before he goes ahead and marks my day.(Friar Laurence throws him pack of markers.) Okay, Tybalt. Pick your draw, cartoons or a nature scene.

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Insert: (The whole scene freezes, Friar Laurence is singled out by the spotlight)
It might help you to know, that a few years back, the Montgue's, over here (He points), and the Capulets over there (he points), got into a large argument over a mere little colouring contest. You see, the two families who are very artistic always got along just fine, that is, until, somebody smudged on a colour by number picture.

(The scene resumes and the fighting continues with some dialogue included)

Mother: Don't just stand there, draw your crayolas and colour them bad!
(Throwing her arms out dramatically and starts to sing...) "I see shades of green, yellow and blue, purple and red, and orange too. And I think to myself what a horrible world." This really brings out the creative side of me! I'm so excited, I think I'm gonna faint! (Madam, in overly dramatic pose appears to be fainting. Marcutio, who is standing beside her catches her. On his face is an expression of sheer strain.)

Marcutio: (In a strained voice...) Listen Tybalt, I know we really don't like each other, BUT HELP! (Tybalt glares at him.) Okay, if that's the way you want it! (He drops her with a thud!)

Mother: Hurry, somebody call 911!

Tybalt: What's the number?

Mother: Oh forget it you big lug! Nurse, nurse!

(The nurse runs onto the stage in an overly exaggerated costume.)

Nurse: (In a deep voice says...) You bellowed!

Mother: I've fallen, and I've broken a nail! Hurry! I need a manicure!

Nurse: (In a high voice says...) I don't Know Madam, I just don't know! I never done no manicure before!

Mother: Your hysterical! Get yourself together girl! (She slaps the Nurse in the face)

Nurse: I'm sorry, I just don't know! (She runs off the stage.)

(Friar Laurence steps forward and addresses the two families.)

Friar Laurence: People please, we could solve this in a more civilized manner. Let's have some blood shed! Whatever happened to the good old days when there was a funeral almost everyday, and I got payed by the head.

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Mother: Excuse me, Friar pan! How would you like to have your bald spot coloured green...

Tybalt: Yeah! With orange polka dots.

Mother: Actually Tybalt, I think that stripes would suit him better!

Tybalt: Yes, I agree Madam. They would make him look much skinnier!

Mother: You know dear Friar, I could let you borrow my girdle.

Friar Laurence: (bursting into tears) Mommy told me there would be days like this! I wish she would have said how many!(He walks off of the stage in a broken hearted state)

Marcutio: Okay folks, lets get down to the real issue here! (In an exasperated voice says...) Cartoon or a nature scene! How often do I have to say it!

Tybalt: (Walks over to Marcutio and pats him on the shoulder and says...)
Marcutio, let it go!

(Juliet runs on to the stage, with the nurse trailing behind. She runs over to her Mother saying...)

Juliet: Mother! Mother! Are you all right? I heard you broke a nail! Here, I brought you my very own nail file.

Mother: What took you so long!

Nurse: Well, we did have to go to the black smith to get solid a titanium file! So please forgive me if its a little hot! Okay Friar, bring it in!

(The Friar comes in, and appears to be having a great struggle.)

Friar: Okay, where do you want it?

Nurse: Bring it over here. (She grabs one end of the file and walks over to Madam.) Okay, let's get to work. (They start making sawing motions, and Mother holds the finger with the broken nail.)

Mother: Okay, you can stop now! I said, you can stop. I said stop it!
(Looking at her finger says...) I think you filed just a tad to much! It's about a finger joint to short! (She holds up a very bloody finger.)

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(She looks at her finger and starts doing her lamas breathing.)

Juliet: Mother what are you doing? Are you getting hysterical?

Mother: Dear, what does it look like? I'm doing my lamas breathing, the doctors told me that it was good for the pain! Hurry, start boiling some water! (She runs off of the stage.)

Nurse: Look, she's obviously hysterical! Can I slap her, please?

Juliet: Nurse, please! You know how I feel about violent behaviour.

Nurse: Oh, stick a sock in it you skinny o' toot-pick!

Juliet: Well at least I don't look like the Friar, all you need is a balled spot, you all ready have the beard!

Nurse: Well at least... Well I...(then the Nurse burst into tears, everybody comes back on to the stage.)

Juliet: Oh Nurse, I'm sorry...(Both the Nurse and Juliet start to sing "I'm sorry"

(Audience on the stage start to applaud, the Nurse and Juliet bow.)

Marcutio: (bending on one Knee, taking the Nurse's hand and saying...) Oh Nurse, that song was almost as beautiful as you!

(everybody, including Juliet bursts into laughter)

Nurse: (standing with her hands on her hips) Well at least somebody appreciates me, every ounce of me... Well every pound of me!

Tybalt: Well, anyway how about getting down to the colouring!

(they start to colour, and there is silence)

(A crowd gathers around Marcutio, leaning towards him every time he tries to colour, finally he gets fed up and explodes)

Marcutio: You dirty rat, you made me smudge.

(Tybalt starts to laugh.)

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Marcutio: That's it, I can't work under these conditions, my crayola's can only take so much.

Tybalt: Do that mean, I won! (A member of the stage audience says...)

Insert: Dah!

Marcutio: Why I otta... (he runs toward Tybalt and he is stopped and lifted up by the Mother and the Nurse).

Tybalt: Come on, come on. (Marcutio runs faster and faster so the Mother and the Nurse let him go. Marcutio runs toward Tybalt and he moves aside and Marcutio hits the wall. He spreads his arms out and falls backwards. He stands up and he appears to be very dizzy, after a while he manages to say...)

Marcutio: Ahh... I'm okay. (he falls down again)

Nurse: (Looking at Marcutio then Tybalt and says...) Look, what you've done! It's your fault.

Juliet: Okay, it everybody's fault. Everyone that is, except for me.

Nurse: (Giving Juliet a threatening look.) Oh, really!

Mother: Yes, really! Do you have something to say about that!

Nurse: Well, I don't have anything to say. But I would like to express myself with this marker! You see, I think that it is about time that you had a new make over!

Mother: You wouldn't, you wouldn't dare...

Nurse: Oh yes I would! (She grabs her and starts to draw on her face with a marker. As the people on stage tries to get the two women to stop fighting, they too also become involved in the fight. This continues for a few minutes.)

(The fight is broken up by the sound of a trumpet, when the music stops the Princess enters the scene.)

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Princess Alaura: Hello, my Royal Subjects. How are you today...(the expression on her face is one of remorse and disgust.) What's this, a fight! You know how much I despise fighting. I am going to count to five, and if this crowd has not dispersed, I am going to become very angry. One...two...three...four...(At this point the people on stage look at each other and agree silently to attack her. As they approach her she begins to scream and runs off of the stage and out through the auditorium; with the remaining cast pursuit.)

(The crowd has now exited, and Marcutio is the only one left on stage. He stands up slowly, and says to the crowd...)

Marcutio: Ahh...I'm okay. (He falls down again.)

(At this point the scene ends and the lights dim.)

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Scene Two:

(The scene opens with a festive mood, Juliet's Mother is throwing a masked party.)

Mother: (Entering the scene.) Good evening everyone how are we enjoying the party?
Are we having fun yet?

(In unison the crowd answers...)

Insert: No!

Mother: (Ignoring their comment says...) I got it, let's dance! Okay maestro, hit it!
(The dancing begins and there is much stumbling and funny happenings.)

(The dancing has ceased and Romeo and Juliet spot each other from across the room.
Juliet's curiosity is peaked and she ask the Nurse about him.)

Juliet: Nurse, who is that masked man? Where's he from? What's his name?

Nurse: What, that babe standing over there?(Looking at the Friar, Juliet takes her face
and points it towards Romeo.)

Juliet: (Pointing.) Not him. Him!

Nurse: Oh...him!

Juliet: Yes! Him!

Nurse: (Trying to annoy Juliet says...) That guy there?

Juliet: (In an exasperated voice says...) Yes, you know who I am talking about!

Nurse: Well, I do know a few things about him. I know that he's single, he's got his
own horse, 1000 pounds of pure horse power. Oh, and he's a Montague.

Juliet: WHAT! Well, what's he doing here?

Nurse: Who do you think I am, the KGB?

Juliet: No, no, no just forget it, I'll find out myself!

Nurse: Okay, suit yourself.

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(The music starts again and Romeo and Juliet try to find each other but keep being interrupted, So finally they give up and Juliet stands by a pillar. Then she moves and Marcutio stands in her place.)

(Romeo see's Juliet standing beside a pillar and decides to go over to her. Little does he know that she has moved, and Marcutio is now standing in her place. He takes Marcutio's hand and says...)

Romeo: I was standing over there when I noticed you, noticing me! So I said to myself, Self, why are we over here, when she is standing over there, and self told me to come over here, so here I am!

Marcutio: Oh Romeo, I didn't know you had these feelings ..." Feelings, nothing more then feelings" I...

Romeo: (A look of surprise comes across his face) I thought you were a gorgeous babe.

Marcutio: Hey, I am a gorgeous babe.

Romeo: Sure, to someone of the opposite sex!

Marcutio: Well, its your loss!

Romeo: Quit it Marcutio! Who was that girl?

Marcutio: What girl?

Romeo: That girl over there!

Marcutio: What, the girl standing over there by the Princess?

Romeo: Yeah, yeah, that's the girl!

Marcutio: (A look of surprise cross's his face.) Romeo, I think that she's a bit out of your league.

Romeo: What do you mean, out of my league?

Marcutio: Well...she's about a hundred pounds out of your league.

Romeo: (Getting upset.) No! Not her! Her!

Marcutio: Oh...her! That's Juliet!

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Romeo: And...

Marcutio: And, what? All I know is that she is a Capulet, and we the Montgues do not associate with the Capulets...

Romeo: So why are we here then?

Marcutio: (Pulls out a little tea cup.) Simple, we came for the tea!

Romeo: You may have come for the tea, but I came for a more noble reason, I you see, came to check out the babes.

Marcutio: Really Romeo, well let me tell you just one thing. I'd be really careful about who I associated with at this party. You see, I wouldn't want to step on anyone's toes, or more appropriately, anybody's crayons.

Romeo: Listen Marcutio, I Romeo, can take care of myself, thank-you very much!

Marcutio: Can you now? Well I don't have to take this any more, I'm going home!

Romeo: No your not, cause I got the key! (holds up the key, and Marcutio jumps up and tries to reach it but can't, then Romeo throw's it into the audience.) Oops, it slipped!

Marcutio: Everybody picks on me because I'm short. (Starts to cry.)

(The sound of music fills the air and the centre of the stage soon becomes a dance floor. Romeo and Juliet circle stage hoping to bump into each other, and they do, literally.)

Juliet: Oh! I'm sorry are you alright. (She turns to the audience and gives them a big smile.)

Romeo: No, no...its not your fault, it was me, I wasn't watching where I was going. (He then faces the audience and smiles!) Listen, I'd really like to make this up to you. May I have this dance?

(Juliet nods her head, he takes her hand and leads her to the dance floor. As they dance they stumble and make complete fools of themselves. The dance ends and they leave the dance floor and stand beside a pillar.)

Juliet: I can't believe this is happening. Even in my wildest dreams, if I had wild dreams, which I don't. But hey, your here and that's all that counts.

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Romeo: I know, its as though we were meant to be.

Juliet: I haven't felt this way before. (She walks around the stage, speaking as though she is talking to herself.) Could this feeling be love? Or could it be the beans I had for dinner?

Romeo: (Romeo walks over to Juliet and stands beside her, he then says...) For some reason Juliet, I think its the beans.

Juliet: No seriously, I feel this warmth all over! Its like no other feeling that I ever had before. Could this be love? Romeo, I think I love you. Don't you understand, I love you, I...love you, Romeo...I...I (She sneezes in his face, her hair comes down across her face and he parts it and says...)

Romeo: (In a deep voice...) Yes? Say it, don't spray it!

(All the while the Nurse stands close by listening to the couple.)

Juliet: (A look of anxiety crosses her face as she realizes that the nurse is standing nearby. She says...) Listen we need to talk, can we meet again? (Not waiting for an answer says...) I have to go.

(She walks over to the Nurse, and they silently agree to go and talk to the Princess.)

Princess: Oh, how lovely to see you again, under better circumstances that is!

Nurse: Yes, I do agree, but you see the whole situation wouldn't have happened if it wasn't for those Montagues.

Princess: Now, now, Nurse. I don't think that we should take sides. After all it takes two to get into an argument. And quite frankly my dear, I am sick and tired of this Montague verses Capulate foolishness! I hate to think of what it will take to end this colouring madness.

Nurse: Well, at least I had the decency to choose a side! You were the one attacked with markers...

Princess: Nurse? Nurse?

Nurse: What!

Princess: Stick a sock in it! (Sticks her tongue out and turns on her heal and walks away.)

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Nurse: Hmph! (Turns to Juliet.) Juliet, Juliet, Juliet!

Juliet: Huh, what, oh yeah sure, that's right.

Nurse: Juliet, I haven't even said anything yet! (Looks in the direction that Juliet is looking in, and says...) Ahhhh, mmmmm, eeeee! Juliet, it's getting late, I think we should be getting home!

Juliet: Sure, that's a good idea. (Still looking in the direction of Romeo. The Nurse takes her by the hand and leads her off the stage, but Juliet bangs into the pillar, and says...) Oops! (She tries to fix the pillar but other things keeps falling over. In the end, everyone is on the floor.)

(The Nurse and Juliet get up and quietly leave. The rest of the cast try to pick the fallen pillars. While this is happening Juliet and the Nurse are on the balcony.)

Nurse: Well I don't know about you, (then she yawns.) but I'm going to bed. Don't stay out to long.

Juliet: Don't worry, I won't.

(The Nurse leaves the balcony and Juliet appears to be in deep thought.)

Juliet: Romeo, Romeo where for art thou Romeo?

Romeo: (appears out of no where, and says...) Hey, down here!

Juliet: Oh Romeo, come to me.

Romeo: I'm trying, I'm trying. (He attempts to climb the balcony.)

Juliet: (Cough's to get his attention, then she points to the stairs.)

Romeo: Oh, okay. (He walks over to the stairs, embarrassed.)

Juliet: I've been waiting for two whole minutes. Romeo, what took you so long?

Romeo: I'm sorry, but I had to go to the hardware store to buy a new marker. Here I bought this one too. (Hands her a marker.)

Juliet: (Juliet brings the marker to her nose to smell it, and a pink mark appears on her nose.) Thank-you Romeo, it's the most beautiful marker I've ever seen!

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Romeo: Oh, that's not for you I bought that one for my mother, this one is for you.
(He hands her a brown marker)

Juliet: Oh, how nice... it's so beautiful I don't want anyone to see it, not even me!
I've got to put this in a safe place. (She throw's it away.) There, now it's in a safe
place!

Romeo: I'm so glad you like your present! For a while there I had my doubts.

Juliet: So what made you come? I didn't think that I would see you again!

Romeo: Please, I could never forget someone who sneezed on me!

Juliet: Oh, your just saying that.

Romeo: Oh no. I mean it, I would never forget anyone who sneezed on me! Never!

Juliet: Romeo, do you remember what I said just now?

Romeo: Besides sneezing you mean?

Juliet: Yes, besides sneezing. Can't you remember when I said that I loved you?
Do you think that you could possibly have feelings for me?

Romeo: Honestly Juliet? No.

Juliet: But I... I thought... I thought that we could... (She bursts into tears.)

Romeo: Listen, (On his face appears an expression of awkwardness.) I've really got
to be going now, I... I... I'm really sorry that things couldn't work out! (He turns and
walks away.)

(Juliet cries harder and the scene ends.)

(13)

Scene Three:

(The scene opens with the Nurse and Juliet walking through the auditorium engaged in a conversation.)

Nurse: I know about you and that guy!

Juliet: What guy?

Nurse: You know , that guy?

Juliet: Seriously Nurse, I don't know what your talking about.

Nurse: Oh, don't play innocent with me. I know about you and that Montague, and I might add that I'm not pleased with the situation.

Juliet: But Nurse, you don't understand...

Nurse: I understand very well. You expect me to keep this a secret, but I will do no such thing. You know that your mother would never agree with you seeing this Montague. I have taken care of you since you were a child, but I will not tolerate this behaviour, if you continue this relationship I will not hesitate to tell your Mother.

Juliet: You don't... I'm trying... I...

Nurse: Just remember what I said, cause I will tell your mother.

(Juliet stares at the Nurse with an expression of indignation on her face.)

(Juliet freezes, the Nurse turns to leave. Tybalt enters and light focuses on Tybalt and the Nurse.)

Tybalt: It's getting worse you know, every twenty years someone dies from colouring! Look at me I'm marked for life, the Princess is marked for life!

Nurse: Take a chill pill!

Tybalt: Fine, I was just concerned. Obviously your not, good night!

(Nurse turns and freezes, light focuses on Romeo and Marcutio. The two enter and appear to be engaged in conversation.)

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Marcutio: So, after trying so hard for her, you just loose interest.

Romeo: Yeah, so?

Marcutio: One of these days, your going to regret that you big lug!

Romeo: But she... she was so forward! I've never experienced that before!

Marcutio: So, what if she's a little bit too forward. Hey man, this is the 16 hundreds, live a little!

Romeo: Yeah, I guess your right.

(The four meet on the stage and exchange greetings.)

Juliet: Oh no, I've dropped my shawl! I've got to go back and get it. I just have to, I must, I must, someone might take it!

Nurse: I don't think so. (The nurse turns to leave and says...) I'll go on ahead, but remember what I said. (She leaves.)

Marcutio: Romeo, I've got to leave too. So I'll see you later. (He winks.)

(Juliet walks ahead and is stopped by Romeo.)

Romeo: Juliet, about last night, I think that I may have said some things that I regret.

Juliet: Really?

Romeo: Yeah, could we maybe, start all over again?

Juliet: (In an excited voice says...) Yes! Yes, yes, etc. I mean... sure.

Romeo: So we could be together?

Juliet: Yes, but...

Romeo: But what?

Juliet: But, the nurse just told me that she would tell Mother if she were to ever see us together.

Romeo: But she won't see us together.

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Juliet: What do you mean? There's no way, that could happen! The Nurse is with **en** constantly. Oh its all so futile!

Romeo: But its not... we could ... we could wipe her off the face of the earth!

Juliet: How?

Romeo: White out! We can white her out!

Juliet: I'll do it, I'll white her out.

Romeo: No, I will!

Juliet: (Taking him by the collar and says...) No, I'll do it!!

Romeo: Oh, okay. You can do it!

Juliet: I know we can get it from the Friar!

Romeo: The Friar? Why would the Friar help us?

Juliet: Well, we could sort of bribe him! We know he has white out, if he doesn't give it to us, we'll just tell everybody that he makes a lot of mistakes and whites them out!

Romeo: Yeah! That's it! So, how are we going to get her near enough to the white out to wipe her out!

Juliet: That's easy, she always wants to colour, colour, colour! So this time, I'll take her up on her offer and purposely make a mistake!

Romeo: So when are we going to do this?

Juliet: Tonight, we shall do this evil deed!

Romeo: I'll meet you here tonight, at the setting of the sun, I'll bring the white out!

(The two part, and the lights dim. When the lights come back on the Nurse and Juliet are seated at a table and are colouring!)

Juliet: (Smudging her work...) Opps! I made a mistake, I have to go get some white out!

Nurse: White out? Where are you going to get white out at this time of night?

(16)

(Juliet ignores the Nurses comment, and leaves the lighted side of the stage and enters the darkened side. In the dim light she gets the white out from Romeo.)

Romeo: What took you so long? I've been waiting for the past twenty minutes.

Juliet: Well... we did have to colour! And it did take some time!

Romeo: (Acting nervously says...) Here take it! Lets just get this over with!

Juliet: Okay, the sooner the better.

(Juliet returns to the Nurse with the white out.)

Nurse: What took you so long?

Juliet: This things heavy you know!

Nurse: Well hurry up! I'm almost done my picture and yours is a mess!

(Juliet begins to correct her mistake but turns abruptly and begins to white out the Nurse.)

Juliet: (Yelling to Romeo says...) Romeo! Romeo, I did it I wiped her out! I... I killed her. (Romeo runs into the room.)

Romeo: Really, is she gone?

Juliet: Don't you understand? She's gone! She's gone! I erased her from our lives! (She begins to cry!) Who's going to do my laundry! Cook my meals, wash my dishes, comb my hair, mend my clothes! (Crying hysterically!) Who's going to take care of me?

Romeo: Calm down, we have to look at this rationally! People are going to miss her! They are going to be suspicious, they may blame us! Lets... lets kill ourselves!

Juliet: Okay, (Picking up the white out container and attempts to brush some on Romeo.) we'll try this!

Romeo: Its all gone!

Juliet: I'm sorry, I had to use the whole bottle, I wanted to make sure that she was totally erased!

(17)

Romeo & Juliet: (They look at each other in bewilderment and simultaneously see the knives!) Knives! (In the heat of the moment, they grab the knives!)

Romeo & Juliet: One, two, three, go!

(They stab each other and fall to the floor, a period of silence occurs.)

Romeo: (Apprehensively says...) Juliet?

Juliet: Romeo?

Romeo & Juliet: (They sit up and say...) SHAKESPEARE... UNPLUGGED!

The End