

HOMERO & JULIANA

Christopher Cappo Santoro

'L'assenza é all'amore come il vento al fuoco...'

CHORUS

*So, in South Beach, Miami where we lay our scene
Two families of equal excellence in the art of rhyming
Contend for the crown of quickest lip on the Beach
Causing so much trouble at times the whole city can't sleep.
But drunk with lyrics and their soft collars popped
Two of the youngest among them secretly fall in love
One Homero and his Juliana, star-crossed as they are
Try to tie a lover's knot though die with some daggers in their hearts.
Their sorrowful fate's now the theme of our stage
For the next ninety minutes, my people, we struggle away
To charm your hearts and your minds of their everyday pains
and now draw this strange sorta curtain on a time-honored play...*

I1. STREET



ABRAHAM

Bore us, Chorus, we're some Capulet

BALTHAZAAR

Striking like lightning at Montague with the fastest of lip

ABRAHAM

Yeah and with those chap-sticked little kids we have grave ado

BALTHAZAAR

We have words in abundance for them wannabes and some mean-mugging too

ABRAHAM

But look you who comes, cousin, look who struts that pompous strut

BALTHAZAAR

Why, my sky blue, is it not two mumbly fools from their familia

Enter Sampson & Gregory

SAMPSON

Well, hello there, enemigos, I love your little Heat hats

GREGORY

Boy, it's too good to be true, even biting our Louis-V wave-caps

ABRAHAM

Please, mono fools, only thing bitten here's the drip on this wrist

BALTHAZAAR

Ma boi, all your bars are written anyway, could it be more obvious?

GREGORY

All a hundred percent adlib, cap alots, shall we toss a few about?

SAMPSON

Why, aren't you a clairvoyant one? You took the words out my mouth

They air-uzi, enter Benvolio, intervening

BENVOLIO

Shush, guppies, you see it's two
And you know the new measures around here, the new city statutes
Anyone making excessive clamor after this said hour
Is liable to be fined up the Amiris or even thrown in the Tower

Enter Tybalt, enraged

TYBALT

Benvolio, unbelievable, do you bandy with lames?
Man, you'd never be so bold with the original who has B-rhymes for days

BENVOLIO

Tybalt, I want no issues, I came to keep the peace

TYBALT

Then why I find you spitting heroics out here, Benny, blowing smoke on the Beach?

BENVOLIO

Cmon, man, quiet, the iron tongue told two

TYBALT

Psh, me, quiet? I hate the word like I do you

They battle, residents emerge

RESIDENTS

God, no one can sleep, these fiend only ball
Each one of them sixteen-ing till their enemy falls

Enter Old Montagues, King and Queen

KING MONTAGUE

God, what non-sense is this? Wife, bring me my mic

QUEEN MONTAGUE

Or sooner your inhaler, old man, you're way past your prime

Enter Old Capulets, King and Queen

KING CAPULET

Old foe, you'd cipher without me? Woman, I have to show him what's up

QUEEN CAPULET

What, so you can hurt your old larynx again? Is this the eighties or sum?

They battle, enter Federale, with his squad

FEDERALE

Quiet, numbskulls, shut your lips
This is the third time in a weekend you've done this shit
Defiant rhymesters, cyphering way, way after two
Flourishing your long, round sentences as if it were cool
On pain of neutering, I remind you, trespass again and your pens are mince
This endless interchange of attitudes is abomination
Every respectable resident wants your throats in a noose
But this one last time I'll be merciful and spare your youths
Gentlemen, save your breath, you foul bags of wind
Blowing through our city like a hurricane with your lyrical frolics
Turning our streets into a circus with your low hanging rhymes
Breathe again one more bit of nonsense and your tongues are all mine
Now you, Montague, you Capulet, come pay your tickets
And you, wives, causing strife behind the scenes, I see you biches
now, everyone, go your ways...

Exit all but Benvolio and Queen Montague

QUEEN MONTAGUE

Nephew, what happened here, why this spittle?
These feuds have been ongoing for so long now, since everyone was little

BENVOLIO

I know, Madam, too long now, it's a fact
Some of the younger ones only know tit-for-tat
Honestly, it's all a blur already, I tried to come between them
When in come his royal slickness, Tybalt, that great pen for all seasons

I thought to be the voice of reason but a battle ensued and I couldn't resist
And so we reopened our earliest swordplay, motoring our now cankered lips
Soon, run-ons abounded and the crowd grew greater
Until the whole city was wide awake again and the hour grew later

QUEEN MONTAGUE

Ah, the age-old story, youth and its longing for glory
I'm just glad Homero wasn't there, tell me, nephew, have you seen him this morning?

BENVOLIO

Yeah, Madam, earlier today
I saw your sweet son walking in the saddest of ways
Under the big bougainvillea and old deco signs
Earlier than I've ever seen him, at Aurora's first light
Indeed, he seemed sad for some reason and pale as a Wraith
Rolling slowly down Ocean Drive but why? I can't say
I hailed him, cousin, now how about we lift some pounds?
But he just stole way into an alley and disappeared with a frown

QUEEN MONTAGUE

Poor thing, so many mornings, I pass his room
Only to find him pacing and mumbling in a gloom
But I just pass on by, not trying to disturb
But now I see I should've said something sooner, it's only getting worse

BENVOLIO

Any inkling why the tired, long face?

QUEEN MONTAGUE

Not the faintest in the world, I'm sorry to say

Plus, I'm not the first to observe he's not quite himself

Many have told me perhaps we should call somebody and seek him some help

He don't tan, he don't lift, he don't run, he don't laugh

All he does is look sullen all day, not so much angry as sad

BENVOLIO

Alas, something must be wrong

But, look, speak of the phantom, here comes the little one

QUEEN MONTAGUE

My poor baby, maybe he'll talk to you

Try again, tor now, goodnight, kiss, kiss, adieu

Enter Homero, downcast

BENVOLIO

Homero, how are you? How's our blind bard?

HOMERO [*moodily*]

If I'm blind in the world its cuz black is her heart

BENVOLIO

Ha, ma boy, during the day when you're asleep the world seems brighter

HOMERO

Perhaps so but at night I can better nurse my pale poetic fires

BENVOLIO

Ha, well said, my wretch, I hope they burn for something cute

HOMERO

Psh. Even if they did, I wouldn't tell you

BENVOLIO

Ha, easy, cousin, I meant no harm

I'm just making some small talk cuz you seem so, I dunno, scarred

HOMERO

Yeah, good cousin, scarred by some shaft of love

Sprung from the bow stupid Cupid whose tip was poisonous

BENVOLIO

In love, young buck, but with who?
Anyone who I may know? Maybe I can introduce you two?

HOMERO

Brethren, please, it's not meant to be
She's leaving in September, she's heading to the ivy league
But she was maybe the bittiest beauty to ever stroll these streets
But she's leaving for the north where they're smarter, away from these ugly palm trees

BENVOLIO

Aw, my good man, don't be sad
There's a million other siren by the sea, I can promise you that

HOMERO

Blasphemy! I'll blind my own eyes and stay in all day
Before I even look at anyone else, I'll join the seminary
What, with your idle tussles, flexing your tongue muscles like brats
Littering the park with your pathetic confetti, emblem of trite bombast
It's abominable, not a single one of you will ever pave your own way
Cuz your rhyme patterns are all too complacent and your subjects-matters are played
Nah, not a single one of you ever took a shaft to the breast
Blasted from baby boy's crazy quiver, you're all too dense and unread

BENVOLIO

Ha, my boy, trust me for once, come out for a change
And I swear, you'll see bougier apple bottoms in Miami than this other dame's
In no time you'll forget you guys ever met and you'll feel much better
What, do you think she's the only bitty in this city in a Cloe sweater?
No, not everyone here walks about in cheap sarongs
You just haveta be more open sometimes, friend, would I steer you wrong?

HOMERO

Tut, whatever you say, cousin, I know you mean well
But I've heard it all before too many times, so, mister chipper, I'm doing swell
True heartache you prolly never felt and I hope you never do
But as for me, I'd rather sleep till evening, so good day to you

Exit Homero

BENVOLIO

Aw, so sad, the little man, good day good chap
Yeah, we'll find someone new for you, I can promise you that

I2: VILLA CAPULET



KING CAPULET

Please, what's a fine to a guy like me?

At least old Montague got one too, so silly, and all for rhyming
But now, Paris, my would-be son, you know we want the same things
But Juliana's not even sixteen yet, maybe its best we wait before we...

PARIS

But, good king, legend of stanzas and of pose
Other girls in the city make their debuts sooner than your doe
Plus she's simply so precious now without no tan-line at all
And, quite frankly, a man can't wait forever to call her his own

KING CAPULET

Aw, my good son, you're much like myself
When first I saw my little lady the wait was like hell
But I went through it for her sake who I could see was the one
So, on Juliana's upcoming birthday why not then confess your love?

PARIS

She's yours to give away, my king, I'll do as you say
Though this may be the hardest year of my life, sure I'll wait

KING CAPULET

Aw, my boy, I always love a respectful chap
But wait, here's another idea, maybe this won't be as bad
Tonight, at our beautiful masque ask for a dance
And begin getting to know her a bit better, how about that?

PARIS

Oh, generous king, I'm forever indebted to you
Yeah, I'll take her by her slender hand and twirl her round the room

KING CAPULET

Atta boy, sweet-talk to her and sweep her off her feet
And in the meantime I'll put a good word in for you behind the scenes
Now, for the arrangements, call my crew, who's in charge of the list
My good man, change of plans, go stand on the corner and give everyone an invitation
To say sorry...

Enter Staff, all attention

STAFF

As you wish, sir, I'll invite the whole beach
Just gimme a megaphone and I'll get busy

KING CAPULET

Why, that's the spirit, servant, go tell everyone that you see
To come up to my little villa tonight cuz everything is on me
And, Paris, my son, come let's get dressed in a tux
And I'll recount all about how me and my lady first fell in love

PARIS

Lead the way, your excellence

Exit all but Staff

STAFF *[solo]*

Ha, this kid's still rounding his sentences. Ok, now, to work
Here am I, on the street, with all the flowers and birds
Listen up, chipper up, come one, come all
Everyone's invited tonight to King Capulet's ball

Enter Homero and Benvolio, again

HOMERO *[annoyed]*

Man, quit bothering me, leave me by my lone

BENVOLIO

My friend, all I'm saying is there's no biche who's the end all, be all

HOMERO

How would you know, Benvolio? Have you seen the green of her eyes?

BENVOLIO

Ha, man, I've seen every kind of green, blue, black and brown that there is, online

HOMERO

Please, the whole net can't catch her, she's one of one
With skin paler than the moon and an eye as bright as the sun

BENVOLIO

Ouf, dear friend, you've never said a whacker line
This puppy love is pathetic, what's next? Rhyming mine and kind?

HOMERO

And shine and light and blind and night, what do I care?
If I can't have my Rosaline, I'll die in despair

BENVOLIO

Oh, so that's her name, is it? That's driving you mad
Come, I'm gonna get you her digits. Now, move out our way, old man

STAFF [*shouting*]

Come one, come all to King Capulet's ball
Unless you're a Montague, we want you all
Come to see our city's beauties, the debut of our does
From Henrietta to Bethany, Rosaline to Ruth and very, many more
All we ask is you wear a mask
And come ready to party, come ready to dance

HOMERO

'Volio, did you hear what I heard? I'm afraid to believe

BENVOLIO

Yes, unless you're a Montague, tonight's there's a party

HOMERO

No, tonight, my Rosaline with her rose cheeks and shining eyes
Will be saying her last adieu to Miami beach and the shallow life

BENVOLIO

Cousin mine, I heard what you heard, so what say you to this
Come, let's grab us some bandit masks at the dollar-store and attend it
I'll ask the clique to come with and we'll live it up
Live a bit at King Capulet's expense, it should be fun

HOMERO

Yes and see my love, my snow-winged dove, once more 'fore she goes
So I can beg one more time her gentle smile for myself here below

BENVOLIO

Yes, let's attend it and I bet you see beauties twice as cute as her
Yea, so beautiful and bronze you'll say who was that nah who never said a kind word

HOMERO

Psh, you fool, nothing can compare to her white

BENVOLIO

Ok, whatever you say, boss, it's party time

I3: VILLA CAPULET



QUEEN CAPULET

Nurse, it's the night of the ball, where's my only daughter
Now, don't tell me she isn't even ready yet, where's my moody Juliana?

NURSE

No, Madame, she's in the bathroom and all but done
She just needs another moment, she says, to be alone

QUEEN CAPULET

Fine, as long as she's on time, plus, I have news for her
That handsome Paris wants her for his sidekick now and forever

NURSE

Sir Paris, you mean, the knight who still writes with a quill?
So stilted and pompous? By St. Ethel, she's gonna be thrilled

QUEEN CAPULET

Sure, she will. He's well-read and well-spoken, with the best of degrees
Not to mention he's quite light on the eyes, if you ask me

NURSE

Oh my Juliana, that I should live to see the day
I remember when she would scoff at her pacifier and all she could say
Was no, mama, no, papa, no matter the question
And now she's nearly sixteen and ready to be wedded

QUEEN CAPULET

Please, nothing's changed. Still no to everything. Good grief, will she get ready all day?
Juliana, come out now, it's your mother, girl, will you make me wait?

Enter Juliana, reserved yet dazzling

JULIANA [*unreadable*]

Maman, not at all, I was just tidying up
Just getting ready for this evening, I can't wait to see everyone

QUEEN CAPULET

Sure, girl, save your breath, tonight there'll be chit-chat galore
And I have to introduce you to someone special, you may have heard of before
Sir Paris, the eloquent, wants to see you from up close
With a view towards wedding and owning you, within a year at the most

JULIANA

Sir Paris? Who that is? You mean the mec who's too tall

Who speaks like he's from another century, inflected and all?

QUEEN CAPULET

Lil' twit, he's taller than tower and you're smaller than a flower, yay high
Anyone else would be pleased to call him husband, to protect and provide

JULIANA

Please, the clown...

QUEEN CAPULET

Clown? He's a renowned professor now and he's about to teach you manners
Yea, lil dog, soon you're to be his student. God, this girl, I can't stand her

NURSE

Madame, let's not yell, Juliana must mean someone else
Girl, Sir Paris has the actor's chin and the intelligence he can't help
This is the chance of a lifetime, girl, I mean, you'll never have to work
And he'll give you a bunch of babies for the next ten years that I'll help you nurse

JULIANA

Wonderful, what I always wanted, a man with a cape
Who think he's god's gift to this human comedy but can't improvise on stage
Can't wait to meet him, Madam, I'm already wet
Come now, Maman, don't look so sour, you heard what I said

QUEEN CAPULET

Ho, watch your tongue before I sow you a new one

NURSE

Please, ladies, no need to argue

Juliana's only kidding, I know her humor's sarcastical

But she's going to be the perfect bride and daughter now, isn't that right, child?

Cmon, don't look so fierce all the time, like all the guys say: smile

JULIANA

Yes, Nurse, I'll smile, forgive me, I haven't eaten

Plus I have this heavy sequin nonsense on that's hard to breathe in

Honestly, I hope to meet him tonight, Sir Paris seems nice

And I'm sure he's quite funny and interesting, plus he's rich, right?

QUEEN CAPULET

Hope, girl? I'm making sure you're together

Fine, go have yourself a little something, you'll feel better

Leaves

NURSE

Crazy lass, why must you madden your mother?

She only wants what's best for you, really like none other

Come, don't shudder so dramatically, how bad can he be?
Me, I find him quite dashing after all, if I was only fifteen...

JULIANA

If you like him so much, you have him, you sit through his class
But fine, nurse, out of love for you, I'll quit with the sass

NURSE

Thank you, dearest, it's only one night
Tomorrow you'll be with your books again, away from everybody

JULIANA

Great...

I4: STREET



HOMERO

Ok. Fine. Five minutes, in and out, that's it
And don't think I'll be dancing with anybody, my hand on her hip

BENVOLIO

Ha. Great. Thank you. Five minute's all we ask
Just enough time to check out the catering, you know, see what they have

Enter Mercutio

MERCUTIO

Kiddies, please, you know I, Mercutio, won't be rushed
Its Friday night and the weather's nice and I came to live it up

HOMERO

By all means, party your thirsty hearts out, all I'm saying is I can't stay
I have better things to do on a Friday night than brush shoulders with lames

MERCUTIO

Ha. Like what, boy, walking down the beach?

Mumbling to yourself and counting the stars, the few we can see

HOMERO

Yes and cherishing this sacred sadness forever dwelling in my heart
More precious to me than lights and cameras and the whole joke of the female arts

MERCUTIO

Ha, cherish your sacred sadness, my boy? Who taught you these phrase?
You just turned sixteen years old, what could you know about pain?

HOMERO

More than most, Mercutio, because my soul's been struck
By an arrow from that big baby's quiver and now I'm hopeless in love

MERCUTIO

Ha. Love, my boy? What's love but a drunken song
When you're entertaining for the public for pay and reputation
Please. Are you telling me so paltry a thing has struck my cous?
Cuz you know no kinsmen of mine was ever stepped to without grave repercussions
Where is this so-called Love that I may show her the boot?
Of the most mercurial mouth in Miami beach, a hunnid degrees yet so cool

HOMERO

Man, you boast but you ought think twice

My love would slap you sillier than her thigh on some pathetic comedy night

MERCUTIO

Yeah right. Bring me to this Love so I may teach her a lesson

Never to come at me or mine with any rose-water weapons

To cover up the stench of that pernicious, vicious snatch

Then, one, two three, watch me put the trick in her place, like that

HOMERO

You wish, cousin, my love would drag you through the Beach attached to her carriage

Like Achilles did Hector when he stepped to the wrong protagonist

MERCUTIO

Ah, my little classical cousin, I do love you so

You have all the prerequisites to be epic if you weren't so pitiful

HOMERO

Cousin, bandying and battling is for the fool, not true poet like me

You waste so much breath on your freestyles, by now you know I don't style for free

MERCUTIO

Ha, good one, cous, but you've heard, haven't you, what they say about the fool

From afar, when two of 'em are politicking, you can't tell who is who

BENVOLIO

Ha. Homero, what say you? He has you by nads
But I have to say, for one so young, your flourishes aren't bad

HOMERO

Ok, enough of this, its wasteful, I love you both too
All I'm saying is I won't be staying for long but don't let me stop you
I don't feel like dancing, I don't feel like smiling or any of that
I just want to be alone for a bit, I'm sorry I'm sad

MERCUTIO

Aw, boy, don't be sorry, these things happen to the best of us
Let's go in just for a bit, it's the weekend and the night is young

15: VILLA CAPULET



KING CAPULET

Have you ever seen so great a party? This one just danced till he dropped
Servant, someone, throw another window open, holy summer, it's hot
But I've never been more proud of my people, you really kept it together
Someone bring me a glass of something or other, I'm sweating

STAFF

Sir, your queen's completely blacked out, should we bring her a fan?
We're almost running out of sangria, do we do something?

KING CAPULET

Yea, go upstairs and tell the band to play our song
And if by morning anyone's still standing, you're doing something wrong

STAFF

Understood, sir, we'll be back in flash
Move it, people, the king's wants his slow jamz

KING CAPULET

Man, I haven't been this happy since who knows when

Surrounded by my whole city, five hundred of my closest friends

Enter Young Montagues, ultra-smooth

BENVOLIO

Damn, have an oyster, boy, it's good for your spirits
I dunno how they gottem to the tropics but whatever, they're delicious

HOMERO

All I see is crabs everywhere in luxury attire
Honestly, cousin, these parties are no place for a poetry writer

BENVOLIO

Ha, write that down or something, it kinda rhymes
Oh, sorry, I just wiped my mouth with that napkin, I hope you don't mind

HOMERO

Clever, Benvolio, have another and another
Pretty soon there'll be no difference in the spirit between you and the gluttoner

BENVOLIO

Man, this is my first cake, Homero, would you relax?
Here, hold my plate for a second, I'll be right back

Leaves

HOMERO *[To himself]*

Alone at last. Perfect chance to bounce
But, good god, who's this I see, who won't put no spoon to her mouth
Pouting in the corner so adorably while that whack chap talks her up
But she's pulling away, I see, should I go speak to her? Or should I not?
Fate, why is she so blaise in the middle of this?
Anyway, hi, miss, hello, sorry if I'm a bother but I love your kicks

Meeting Juliana

JULIANA

Oh these? They're just some sneaks I found, limited edition
Vintage from the Vice-era, late eighties, experts said they're authentic

HOMERO

Exceptional stitching and they go so well with your dress
Tell me, how can you be so dazzling and sparkling yet understated?

JULIANA

Thank you, stranger, quite kind of you to say
But first, tell me, what brings you here tonight? You, too, wanna dance your life away?

HOMERO

Never, maiden, life is for lovers that know the fake from the real
Not for breathing in other's foul bodies, at least that's how I feel

JULIANA

Friend, I tend to agree. Me, I'm only here cuz I have to
But, tell me, what's this I see? Is that your friend joining in the raffle?

HOMERO

I don't know who you mean, Love, I came here cuz Destiny decided
Tonight was to be the night I should meet my righteous highness

JULIANA

Oh, is that right, bold soul? What makes you think I wanna wed?

HOMERO

Cuz I see, like me, you hate everything that's not to the end

JULIANA

Oh, really? Can you see me just like that, without even asking my name?

HOMERO

I believe I can, gorgeous, anyway, all names are the same

JULIANA

Ha. Absurd, good sir, but at least you're brave
Come, what do you want, nurse? Would you go away

Exit Homero, Enter Nurse, flustered

NURSE

Juliana, where's my babe? They're looking for you all over the place, what it do?
Paris wants to know if you're still hungry, girl. Who were you just talking to?
Oh I know those little legs from the library, those twin twigs standing on a stool
Reaching for those high-brow books. If I'm not mistaken, that's young Homero, the Montague

JULIANA *[to herself]*

The Montague? Can it be?
Has my heart just been wedded to my mortal enemy?
Nurse, are you sure? He didn't look a sucker to me?
No, you must be deceived, he's no Montague, he's far too pretty

NURSE

Aye, Homero, not a bad lad, everyone says the same
He mainly keeps to himself in his studio and sometimes goes to the local charity

JULIANA

Indeed, he seems like a gentle soul, sensitive and upright
Aye me, I'm just glad I had a chance of meeting him tonight

NURSE

Yes, he's sweet, I'm sure he'd be a very good friend
But now onto bigger things, Paris wants you to dance

JULIANA

Nurse, I don't feel good at the moment, I'm going back to my rooms
If anyone asks, it's way too hot in here and I'm about to swoon. Goodnight...

Exit Juliana, Enter Tybalt, furious

TYBALT

Fiend, is that who I think it is, slipping out unvisored?
I think that's Homero, the Montague, is he out-of-his-mind coming here?
Uncle, give me my pistol, I'll blast that skip out his step
I'll blast that lil' smile off his young face for daring to slip into our banquet

Reenter King Capulet, flushed

KING CAPULET

Hold up, you fiend, I defy you
That's just lil' Homero, he's still only a teen, mind you
What, would you make an awful scene on my dancefloor, stomping out his brains

Plus I heard he wants to be a scholar of some sort, in the future one day

TYBALT

But Uncle we can't let Montagues make a mockery of our party
Imagine his insolence coming here, proly taking things from our lobby

KING CAPULET

Oh nonsense, he can have the junior mints if his Dad can't afford them
To me, this just proves what I already knew, their whole household's pure boredom

TYBALT

Ugh, disgusting. I can't bear to think those swine were here

KING CAPULET

Boy, put your little billy club away before I clap your pierced ear
Will you embarrass me in front of everybody? You dirty disgrace
Now before I go throw you in the ocean, go splash some water on your face
How dare you get testy with me, I'm still strong as a bull
Me but an old man, I swear, just try me and you won't know what hit you
Now, be on your way, Bitterness, and let people sleep in peace
And continue to talk for years to come of the night King Capulet feasted the Beach
Peace...

I5: STREET



MECURTIO

Ha. Did you see our baby downright moping by the bar
What a piece of work the kid is, Homero, the baby bard

BENVOLIO

Ha. Priceless. I've never seen so sad a teen
For a second I thought he gonna start lecturing us on mutability

MERCUTIO

Ha. I love that bastard but where is he now?
Last time I saw him he was looking so sorrily in the crowd

BENVOLIO

Ha. He's probably conversing with his shadow now and cursing the moon
For being so inconstant and fickle, the typical lover's mood

MERCUTIO

Yes or holding up a pic of that trick he loves and brushing her cheek
With his thin, uncalloused, artist's hands, dweeb of all dweebs

BENVOLIO

Aw, poor thing, he's really head over heels
You know, in the beginning I couldn't quite say for sure if he was even for real

MERCUTIO

Ha. That lil gentleman's heel of his, he's only yay high
Yet his heart's grander and his head's bigger than those black clouds over there, up in the sky

BENVOLIO

No doubt he's on the beach somewhere watching them fleet overhead
Hoping and praying they rain on everybody and it's a wash-out instead

MERCUTIO

No doubt about that, in fact, he may get his wish
I felt a few drops on my pleather, before it pours, shall we dip?

Exit everyone, reenter Homero

HOMERO

Shallow fools, they don't know the hurt I have
They don't know all I've been through in life, no, not the half
They don't know Juliana's beauty, they're blind to her deeps
They don't know my soul and her troubles, they're happy

But I'm going back for her, these slippers can scale that wall
No, I'll let nothing keep me from my love, on god, nothing at all
But, wait, do my eyes deceive me, is that her standing on high?
Leaning over her balcony, as if she might cry?
Impossible. Can I be so blessed? I think here's my chance
How I wonder what she mumbles to herself? Dare I advance?

Enter Juliana, in soliloquy

JULIANA

Homero, Homero, how can it be?
Have you stolen my haggard heart away the first time that we meet?
Are you really a Montague? But, then again, really what's that?
Nothing at all, nothing to me at least, I saw those kind eyes of yours under your hat

HOMERO *[to himself]*

Heaven, she can't mean me, does she? Can life be so sweet?
Am I delusional? Does she love me too? Or is my pain playing tricks on me?

JULIANA

Oh Homero, Homero, never have I seen such eyes
Blinking so earnestly and so fervently, usually most of these other guys
Are so presumptuous, so gluttonous, so full of their dumb little selves
And yet your eyes seemed to be saying something quite different, something entirely else

HOMERO *[still to himself]*

Me? She means me! Why, my eyes blink. You heard what she said?
Yes, Juliana, those other guys are deplorable, me too, I loathe their thick necks

JULIANA *[still to herself]*

But will we ever see each other again? No, I don't think that my love spoke false
No, I don't think I can wait even a day to be with you, my heart's already lost

HOMERO *[finally aloud]*

False, maiden? Never that. My lips spoke truer than steel
As true as the heart that beats in this breast and the honor it feels to...

JULIANA *[startled]*

My god, whose voice is that, down in the dark?
Come any closer and this 44 at my hip won't miss it's mark

HOMERO

Juliana, its me, Homero, you're new groom and man
Just now I scaled the wall of your palace and ditched my so-called friends

JULIANA

Homero, is it so? But whose voice else could that be?
Sharper than the Cupidon's slick arrowhead and smoother than honey
But, my love, if they catch you here, they hang you by your boots

For sure, they'll drag you down Ocean Ave. and leave you helpless 'neath the moon

HOMERO

Lady, lettem try, my feet be fleeter than the roe's
Skipping to his beloved in the Canticle, that is to say, uncatchable
Lady, let them outnumber me, one hundred thousand to one
And I'll dance circles around those suckers, believe me, my love

JULIANA

Oh, Homero, I can't believe you're here
Do I dream or are you really he who whispers in my ear?

HOMERO

I'm he, lovely, come run away with me and we'll never return
And for the rest of our lives, we'll lay side by side together, Miami can burn

JULIANA

But, please, mi amor, you're so brash, what will my parents say?
I mean, after all, what will my cousins think? Not that I care, anyway

HOMERO

Juliana, lettem think we've drowned in the ocean stretching endless out there
Love, as long as we're together, we'll be fine. Now, please, my jewel, let down your hair

JULIANA

But, sir, if we don't marry first my conscience will smart
Is there not a way we can marry tonight, under these flickering stars?

HOMERO

Marry us? In fact, my God, I have just the soul
I know a very religious man around the corner, he must be a hundred years old

JULIANA

Ask him, my love, ask him if he'll wed us right away
It won't take ten minutes, I promise, I'll start packing my things

HOMERO

Ok but before I go, my hope, just one kiss is all I ask
Take my hand, I promise I'll ask no more tonight...

JULIANA

Love, your kiss I grant...

They kiss, continue Juliana

But Homero, I hear someone, go and be stealth
Trust me, in the morning we'll be wedded forever and all will be well

HOMERO

I go, love, but in the meantime, just please don't forget me
And I'll be back again before you know it, Juliana, just be ready

JULIANA

I will...

END OF ACT 1

II1: FRIAR'S CELL



FRIAR

Good God, thanks for the gift of this new morning
What's so sweet as living by the beach and seeing Thy glory?
Everything seems so innocent, so happy, simple and true
It's a gift I really don't merit, which makes me even more grateful to You
Now, before anyone calls with requests I'll open a book
You know, read a few pages of famous poetry and simply feel good
Before anyone starts suffering and calling and needing my help
For the problems of their own making, but anyway, oh well...

Enter Homero, breathless

HOMERO

Father, Padre, it's me, your ghostly son
It's Homero, the best and brightest, here with the sun
I have to ask you something, Father, it's a little important
Are you busy at this present time? Sorry, good morning

FRIAR

Good morning, my son, it's good to see you
I'm so glad you seized the day, like I always say, and not sleeping till noon
Anything you need, I'm here for you, son, come, sit by my side

But on a closer look, by your outfit, I see you went out all night

HOMERO

Indeed, Father, but for the best of cause
I found someone to marry in the night according to God's law

FRIAR

Found someone to marry, did you? In one night? Son, it's too early to kid
Early morning's a time for reflection, honesty and the simple things

HOMERO

Serious, father, last night I met the maid of my dreams
The one I've always been writing about, that I see in my sleep

FRIAR

Bof, Rosaline, was it? Who's moving north to study?
Don't tell me you convinced her to stay here in this wasteland and focus on her body

HOMERO

Rosaline? Who's that?
Juliana's her name, Juliana Capulet

FRIAR

Who's Rosaline, you wretch? Only the one you loved all year
And now you love who do you say? A Capulet, did I hear? Pathetic...

HOMERO

Indeed, Father, a Capulet and so much more
She's finest creature beneath the angels that I ever adored

FRIAR

Son, your adoration should be reserved for your Maker and Him alone
Or else we risk slipping into idolatry, revering mere flesh and bone

HOMERO

Yes that's true but if you saw how full with spirit were her eyes
You'd swear she was an immortal saint or something, come down from the skies

FRIAR

Bof, boy, the hackwork, have you no shame?
You sound like a twenty-five-cent hallmark on the shelf on Valentine's Day

HOMERO

But I mean it, Father, the love I have's sincere
Please, will you marry us in a twinkling? You see I'm crying real tears

FRIAR

Boy, you can't even grow a beard, what could you know
About love and all that stuff? Have you two even a strolled
Along the pier at sunset, have you even went for tea
And spoke about what you want in life and all those lay-people things?

HOMERO

Father, I swear to you, two people never loved so well
It's as if our hearts were entirely one and not even hell could...

FRIAR

Enough, boy, you're making no sense
But tensions are running so high right now between Montague and Capulet
I'm half inclined to help you, if but for the good of all
Cuz maybe your marriage will bring peace to the Beach before both of your houses fall
So, go to your bride and tell her come by here with her pledge to commitment
And I'll confess you both and seal your union with a pair of holy kisses

HOMERO

Father! You're the best, no one understands quite like you
I'll be back in flash, to say my 'I do's!'

FRIAR

Great...

II2: STREET



MERCUTIO *[reading a challenge]*

Ridiculous, this Tybalt's a perfect fiend
What in the world could he want with Homero? He should be addressing me

BENVOLIO

The letter doesn't say. All it says he's offended and furious
And he wants to prove upon our cousin's curly head who's the wordiest

MERCUTIO

Honestly, Tybalt might very well be
In all Miami I haven't seen a lip so spritely
The way he sticks and weaves is truly miraculous
And though I loathe his Capulet soul, Homero can't match him

BENVOLIO

I wonder what his problem is? What could our boy have done?
Maybe last night in one of his moods he said something?

MERCUTIO

Who knows. All I know if I see that fiend I'mma set him right
But, well, look who it is? Is it not the little Homi who disappeared last night?

Enter Homero, slightly skipping

HOMERO

A very good morning, brothers, is it not the most beautiful day?
I'm so glad to see everyone's doing well, you all look spruce and dandy, if I may

MERCUTIO

That's because I am dandy, boy, I think I've never felt better
I mean, who could feel anything but wonderful with such lovely weather

HOMERO

It's indeed the most perfect day in every sense and the first of many to come
In fact, I'm so truly glad I ran into you guys, I have to tell you something

MERCUTIO

Please do, little man, please tell us how someone so sad last night
Now has such a spring in his step and the tiniest of twinkles in his eye?

BENVOLIO

My boy, did you see your Rosaline?

HOMERO

Rosaline. Ew. Never again mention again that name
I met someone better last night to cherish for eternity

MERCUTIO

Met someone, did I hear? Who? Our little monk?
Homero who hates this world like the plague with all its vile imperfections?

HOMERO

Yes, I met Perfection herself last night in her gilded belt and pumps
Who's feet never touched no concrete, no curb, so they're forever unscuffed

MERCUTIO

Oh, my boy, this is really too good
Lemme guess she said 'hi' to you in passing and now you would
Lay down a thousand bars for her without even a pause in between
Hook? Refrain? Chorus? What's that? Child's play, petty things. Ha...

HOMERO

Laugh all you like, jackals, my fate's quite sealed
I met my Destiny last night in the mystic but, look, have you seen funnier wheels?

Enter Nurse, on some kind of scooter

NURSE

Hello, is one of you Homero of the ruby-studded lips
Homero Montague who stole my baby's heart away with his thespian kiss?

MERCUTIO

Ha, woman, even if one of us was he, you've got it all wrong
You must mean Homero of the little twig legs, gayer than the fairy's song

NURSE

Yes, Homero of the whatever-you-said, are you he?
Impossible, my lady would never have picked someone so rude and gangly

HOMERO

I'm he, Senora, I'm Homero who loves your girl for life
Did she tell you? We have wonderful news, soon we'll be man and wife

NURSE

Ha. I see no man here, just some cutesy little boy
Though, then again, there is something kinda sweet about you like a pink toddler's toy

MERCUTIO

Would know about toys, madame? At your great age?
I can picture you in a nice warm bath at night, then again, picture, go away!

NURSE

Vile versifiers. You're the reason I walk with a whip
Always ready to lash you like a mother's tongue for your terrible arrogance

HOMERO

Please, Senora, don't mind him. He was asking me for change
And since I'm charitable Christian boy, I was just giving it to him when you came
Me, I'm Homero who's vowed to love your girl till death
Please tell her everything working out so nicely now, soon you and I will be best of friends

NURSE

Aw, I like you already, little one, though you're a feather-weight
You're quite perfect for my little darling, Paris was too old for her anyways
Ok, my squire son, I'll love you like my own
Now, let's go get your bride-to-be, she said her whole family's on board

HOMERO

Thank you, faithful nurse, we couldn't do this without you
I promise on my immortal soul we'll make you proud after all, God is bountiful

NURSE

Aw, I can see in your eyes you're alright, that you're sincere
Now let's go find your Juliana, she's waiting in that alley, around the corner from here

II3: ALLEY



JULIANA *[solo]*

Goodness, she's been gone long?

She said she'd be right back with him, what could've went wrong?

Maybe she found out I fibbed and now she knows

How I'm preparing to run away and be married forever to my Homero

Enter Nurse, sweating

NURSE

My girl, it hurts, I can't breathe in this heat

The humidity's just unbearable today, it must be a hunnid degrees

JULIANA

My nurse, dear nurse, what took you? I've been waiting like forever

But why isn't my Homero with you? You said you'd come back together?

NURSE

Some water, please, I think I'll die

I'm sweating like a cargo-freighter, it's impossible outside

JULIANA

First, nurse, where's my love? Did he change his mind?
Is he no longer interested in me? Is he no longer mine?

NURSE

Damn, girl, you see I'm dying here, can you think of no one but yourself?
You really haven't changed since you were a child, concerned with nobody else

JULIANA

Nurse, that's not true, all I'm asking is where's the love of my life?
You were gonna go get him and bring back him to me. Is everything fine?

NURSE

Oh, Homero, did you say? It must've slipped my mind
Rather, better yet, I saw him sitting with other missy on a bench side by side

JULIANA

Oh don't even joke like that, nurse, would you be cruel?
You're not telling me he's speaking with someone else right now and I'm just a fool?

NURSE

Indeed, little lady, sorry it's so
Guess, Homero's heart belongs to a bikini now, he told me tell you adios

JULIANA

Is it possible someone could've scooped him in the hour we been apart?

Nurse, excuse me for a second, I gotta go find a broken bottle and drive it into my heart

NURSE

Girl, listen to yourself. Are you an idiot?

Don't cry, little one, listen, I was only just kidding

Homero, the one your heart's so set on is really right here

I just went ahead cuz he said for some reason check if the coast was clear

Enter Homero, elated

HOMERO

Juliana, my dearest one, of the rosiest cheeks

But how come they're stained by those crystal pearl-drops? Aren't you happy as me?

JULIANA

Yes, my love, sweeter tears of joy never ran down my face

Look, I see you're nearly crying yourself now, here, may I wipe those away?

HOMERO

Juliana, I have incredible news, that certain someone I was telling you about agreed to knit our souls

In one union of love, in sickness, in health, to have and to hold

JULIANA

Oh marvelous, beautiful one, I can hardly wait another hour
But, my knight, what are you holding in your slender hand there? Flowers?

HOMERO

Aye, love, a little hibiscus till I can fully afford a ring
Please, until then, light of my life, accept this as a token from me
Put it behind your ear, Juliana, make me the happiest man on earth
And I'll spend the rest my life working and versing, showering you with words
Is that ok?

JULIANA

More than ok, my man, it's the fullest bloom I've ever seen
Now, love, lead the way and I, your wife, will follow you to our priest

II4: STREET, Later



BENVOLIO

Mercutio, let's go home, the heat's too much
Look, there's Capulet loitering everywhere and they're eying us

MERCUTIO

Lettem eye, I'm tanning my temples and having a spritz
If anyone wants it, they can have it, double time, by my lips

BENVOLIO

But look, there are residents around and federale too
And if we're caught going hamish again, the big man said what he'd do

MERCUTIO

Please, we commit no sin, we're just exchanging some words
My god, I can't help it if I have a lot to say, cousin, don't tell me your scared?

BENVOLIO

Me, scared, no way, all I'm saying is let's get gone
Let's go in the shade and recline somewhere, I can't take anymore sun

MERCUTIO

Fine, let's go, Benvolio, I'll drop you off
But wait a minute, who's this I see? Can it be my favorite Tybalt?

Enter Tybalt, furious

TYBALT

Sirs, where's your brazen Homero, don't you hide him now
I have a little dispute to take up with him, I know he's somewhere around

MERCUTIO

Anything you wanna say to him, sir, you can say to me
And if you'd like to make any little ado about of it, please, by all means

TYBALT

That despicable Homero crashed our party and spoke to our treasure last night
And if he doesn't lick my polished bootheel this instant, I have worse ways he can apologize

MERCUTIO

Spoke to one of your fillies, did he? I hope she wasn't also your bride?
I know how all you Capulet stick together, cuddling with your own kind

BENVOLIO

Mercutio, people are watching...

MERCUTIO

Then lettem watch. Why, she must be a fine little thing if you're so up in arms
Though I must say she could prolly do way better than you and your shriveled heart

TYBALT

You must be feeling awfully well today, Mercutio, to speak so free
Remember last time you tried to talk back I shamed you half naked in front the whole beach

MERCUTIO

Aye, I didn't want to waste my breath on someone so dull
But now I see you're outright begging for it, so let me be charitable

TYBALT

Save your breath, dunce, I see my man
I'll come back for you in a second. Young Homero, do you dance?

HOMERO [*oblivious*]

Good afternoon, all, and what a pleasant day it is
Indeed, I do love to frolic from time to time, why, was I missed?

TYBALT

Quit your idiotic smiling, boy, today might be your last
Unless you make some real amends right now, be prepared to get slapped?

HOMERO

Good Tybalt, you don't know it yet but we have more in common than you may think
Believe me, there's no reason to be upset with one another, I can say now we're like family

MERCUTIO

Psh. Family, cous? The only family he should have is the fishes
Coming here with his swinging tassels out, vainer than the biches

TYBALT

Homero, if you don't publicly apologize on your belly now in the dust
Be prepared to receive a hundred lashes of my lip, face down, ass up

HOMERO

But for what reason, good Tybalt? For loving you like a cousin?
From now on, I'll love you like my own, with kissing and hugging

MERCUTIO

Your own kinsmen, my boy? Love this acrid little tweeter?
More diluted than a summertime aperitivo, with the prissiest of meters

HOMERO

Mercutio, don't be so boastful, we're one happy family now
Everyone'll be completely thrilled, once word starts getting out

MERCUTIO

Weakling, I'm speechless
You take his side? I can't believe this
Our fathers would roll in their graves today if they could see this
Defending our enemy? Man, this is like treason
Tybalt, if this young one won't smack you up, best believe, I will
Do you come here fronting with such swagger? Son, are you for rill?
I'll make you wish you never left your villa this morning, that you had stuck to your parchment
After I'm through with you, unbuttoned another button, you won't know where your heart is

TYBALT

Mercutio, you know how I welcome a little two-step in the heat of the day
Especially with one so awkward, with two left feet like your girlfriends say
Finished before you even started, your whole style's premature
Please, at every important moment of your lame life you're at a loss for words

MERCUTIO

Please, hot breeze, I can go on spindling longer than daylight in August
Son, I can spin you a sixteen like a sweet nothing, longer than floss is
The costliest stuff that ever kissed the skin of an Iman or Kate Moss, ya biche
While your rhymes terminate almost instantly, boy, come off it
It's pathetic, Tybalt, I should've stomped you sooner

But I felt bad because you had voice of your own, your whole style was neuter
Whereas I have the fluidest flow that ever rolled off a self-tutored tongue
Pipsqueak, I should've put you in your place long ago, in the playground, enough is...

HOMERO

Mercutio, enough!

TYBALT

Oh Mercutio, what's up? Does the young one finish your sentence?
I can hardly imagine your embarrassment right now, you must feel so pathetic

MERCUTIO

Homero, how could you? I was within seconds of his mic
And now I've lost it all on a technicality, friend, it's not right...

HOMERO

Cousin, no, I swear, I was but trying to help
Only trying to remind you take the high road, nothing else

MERCUTIO

And now I'm shamed eternally, I can't even go to the beach
When I should have been tramping over his foul wet towel, oh the agony of defeat

HOMERO

No, Mercutio, maturity's the real victory, the wise walk away

MERCUTIO

Aye, in the dishonor of failure, with their tail between their legs

I hate you like the plague for this, Homero, you'll never see me again

I'm no longer your older cousin now, he can be your favorite if you want, deuces...

Leaves

HOMERO [*to himself*]

No, Homero, what have you done?

Has marriage made you this so already? it's only day one

No, this can't happen, I have to take my revenge

Now where's this tedious Tybalt with his snug-fitting Keds?

TYBALT

Boy, would you like to follow your cousin down the path of disgrace?

Do you think you can really dance with the gracious one at your inferior age?

HOMERO

Son, were I younger than I am now I could sow you a trap

Damn, man, who wears white pants and gold slippers in public anyway, is you a fag?

Oh, you didn't know I could bandy, did you? That I could just-beat-it with my bars

That I could make mince work of a common sucker like you, without even trying hard

TYBALT

Boy, I'm impressed but it's gonna take more than a little cap
To come at the original, even more proficient with his lip, now stand back

HOMERO

Son, you're but a biter of styles higher than yours
Who then goes and claims that they're his own, a total man-eater, a bore
Without your thieveries you'd need teeny flash card to remember
Even the easiest speeches, the most common couplets, or even better
You couldn't con a child's rhyme writ on a juice-pack for a baby
Your stanzas are easier to weave together than rap from the eighties
In fact, your fade is so poorly done one would think your own mother didn't love you
Now, what are you doing down there, my son? How does it feel to have a Montague so high above you?

TYBALT *[to himself]*

How can one so slight stand so tall?
Walking all over me like a dingy carpet at the mall

HOMERO

Your question's rhetorical, sucker, why even try to speak
It's better to be thought dumb and remain silent than for the whole world to see
That you're only skin-deep, and a dim-wit, you're mother should've made you a mute
Now how you expect to even amble with Homero in an arena where eloquence rules?

TYBALT *[still to himself]*

Ugh his stutter step's so vicious, its wicked, I think my ankle broke
And now he's hanging over me and my shin-splints and I'm posterized forever, I'm a joke, I go...

Goes...

HOMERO

That's right, go, Tybalt, go find a place to lick your pride
You'll thank me later, sucker, it must taste like caviar to lick dust from a heel like mine

BENVOLIO

Homero, are you crazy? The whole beach is brow-beating your stunts
And here comes the furious Federale, please, cousin, run

HOMERO *[to himself]*

Oh my God, what have I done? Have I made a crazy scene?
Now, everyone's looking at me like I'm a madman, some madcap, in disbelief

BENVOLIO

Run, Homero, and hide yourself somewhere safe
If the Federale find you now, it's judgment day

HOMERO *[to himself]*

Juliana, I'm sorry, I got carried away

Oh no. Please, don't be ashamed of me when you tell your parent's my name

[Exit Homero, Enter Federale]

FEDERALE

I can't believe this. Not again

Blatantly disobeying my order, after all my threats

Now you leave me no choice but to pursue the furthest extent of the law

Bring that bastard Benvolio here, you, criminal, tell me what you saw

Enter Old Capulets

QUEEN CAPULET

Oh my nimble nephew, dishonored like a dog!

I just saw him tie a barbell around his neck and throw himself from the calisthenics bar!

KING CAPULET

Your honor, this was a Montague's doing, punish them one and all

Make them rue the day they so sneakily cloak-and-daggered one so honorable!

Enter Old Montagues

KING MONTAGUE

Please! There could be no stealth of no kind

Your nephew's hanging there like a Brutus, like a Judas, poetic justice served him right

QUEEN MONTAGUE

Knowing you puny Capulets he tried to lift a weight and his back went snap
And then he burnt himself with a thousand sunrays because he overoiled his tan

FEDERALE

Silence, all of you, for once I'll know the truth
Benvolio, on pain of a thousand lashes, tell me who did this, who did what to who?

BENVOLIO

Sir, everything happened so fast, I can hardly recollect
Tybalt disgraced Mercutio and then Homero went and took his revenge

QUEEN CAPULET

Please, of course he'd say that, lil' Homero is slow of speech
My nephew's rhyme was in its glorious prime, all that little dweeb does is read

FEDERALE

Silence, everyone, other reports say as much
Homero leveled Tybalt and then like a Bambi, ran off
Now Mercutio's hanging upside down from a hotel by one of his tassels
With a note that says overthrown by a Capulet, the hotel was his scaffold
Oh you rotten mafias, look what your grudge has done
Aren't you ashamed to stand there before me, listen up, everyone

For Tybalt's death, young Homero's can never set foot again
On the beach. And though I'll spare his life cuz he's naïve, his exile's now without end
And for you other originators of this strife, I'll fine you all to kingdom come
And ban you from all our restaurants and clubs for generations, from everything fun
Now let word reach Homero, by this time tomorrow
If he's not on some desert island somewhere, he's living on time borrowed...

II4: JULIANA'S ROOM



JULIANA [*solo*]

Finally, the night I've dreamed of
But a little while longer and I'll be made one with my sweetness
My God, many times I wondered would I ever arrive at this day
And I doubted that I could be someone's, now where's my good nurse anyways?

Enter Nurse

NURSE [*wailing*]

No, no, it can't be, it can't be
What did we do, just God, to deserve these visitings?

JULIANA

Nurse! You can't imagine my joy
But what happened? You look like a train hit you. Is everything ok with my boy?

NURSE

No, no, it can't be, simply can't be
Some curse is upon us from above, for all our trifling

JULIANA

Nurse, what are you saying? Did you speak with my love?
Is Homero still coming tonight? Will our souls be made one?

NURSE

Death and more death, does nothing else exist?
High words and suicides, capping and punishments?

JULIANA

Nurse, what's come over you? You seem so bleak?
Did something happen to my husband already? Since this morning?

NURSE

Your husband's no more, your cousin's no more, everything's lost
There'll be no marriage now, no children, no nothing anymore, I'm so sorry, God

JULIANA

My husband? My cousin? But what could you mean?
Nurse, tell me what's been going out there while I've been preparing

NURSE

On the strip, in front of everyone, Homero shut your cousin down
And according to the old code of honor, Tybalt self-murdered and your husband's banished now

JULIANA

Impossible, Nurse, my cupid wouldn't hurt a fly
Impossible, we were all smiles but this morning when kissed so sweetly goodbye

NURSE

A vile braggart that boy is and Tybalt was all honor
He could have took him down promptly if he wanted like a preacher's daughter

JULIANA

Watch how you speak on me love's name, Nurse, he's stronger than he looks
There's not one don in this big illiterate city that's read as many books

NURSE *[to herself]*

Tybalt, my favorite, you're gone now forevermore
But rest assured we'll nix that villain in his exile or maim him, either or

JULIANA

Nurse, you have him all wrong, my only is a man of peace
But did you say they exile him to some lonely isle in that merciless sea?

NURSE

Never to return, my lady, his life in Miami's over
I'm going downstairs now where the news is still unfolding, take your hand off my shoulder

Leaves

JULIANA [*to herself*]

What? Does no one see my perspective, does no one know the vows I made?

To love my husband through good times and bad, though he made a little mistake

No, I'll go to the Friar's, he's the sole one who understands

And if even he turns his back on my me, I can always free myself with my own hand

II5: FRIAR'S CELL



FRIAR

Man, would you stop staring so bleakly, its outright rude
You haven't said a word in minutes, what intend you to do?

HOMERO [*to himself*]

Oh, Homero...

FRIAR

We know who you are, Homero, the question is what comes next?
You've been exiled to a faraway island and two rhymesters are dead

HOMERO [*still to himself*]

What came over me, plaything? Don't I know better?
Wasn't I just married earlier today and tonight we would've sealed it forever

FRIAR

Well, so much for that, she proolly hates you now
Her cousin was just cut from the gymnasium cuz you ran your mouth

HOMERO

Father, what are you saying? Can you be so cold?
I know I made a grave mistake, you don't think I know?

FRIAR

Ugh, I know you know, son, I'm just as grieved as you
I thought your wedding would unite everyone but now we're doomed

HOMERO

But you think she really hates me? Can life be so cruel?
Homero, of course she does, you bodied her kinsmen, I stooped, Lord, I stooped

FRIAR

Well, what's past is past, the real thing to ask is what come's next?
Go get yourself to Porte-au-Prince or somewhere, go there and repent

HOMERO

But I can't leave without seeing her first, without one last time seeing her eyes
Father, I have to go get to her somehow, even if I die

FRIAR

Boy, you'll surely die if you're seen anywhere on the Beach
Or even worse they'll throw you in some detention center, at least in exile you're free

HOMERO

But I can't be free until she sees I'm sorry
I have to see her, Father, even if she hates me and scorns me in front of everybody

Door knock

FRIAR

Shush, man, hide somewhere, I think they're here
You've already overstayed your welcome and Federale wants your curls sheared

Enter Juliana, in tears

JULIANA

Father, is my husband with you, if not I'll die from grief
Is it true he's going away? Is he already on the harrowing sea?

HOMERO

My love!

JULIANA

My blood! I thought you were gone, I thought you were gone for good
Please take me in your little arms, I'm trembling, and kiss me like a bridegroom should

HOMERO

Oh Juliana, I'm sorry

JULIANA

Shh, love, no words be needed

As long as we're together, life is beautiful and the sun is beaming

HOMERO

I got carried away by my anger, love, it's all my fault

You and I were 'sposed be the Beach's sweetest couple, now everything's lost

JULIANA

Lost, love? Rather, I say everything's gained

Let's go to the islands together, hand in hand, away from all this word-play

HOMERO

But my love, you're brilliant, how will you live without letters?

In the islands, there's no libraries, no nothing, all they have is the weather

JULIANA

What else do we need, love? You can be my book, my CD

I'll listen to you flow from your soul, from morning to evening

HOMERO

Oh Juliana, my bride, can life be so sweet?
I mean, so sweet to measly wordsmith? I don't even have a body

JULIANA

Ha, to me you're the cutest tooth-pick in this world
You can be my whimsical Mozart and I'll be your lil' assistant girl

FRIAR

Oh, God is good, everything might end well yet
Listen to me, children, I have a better idea than simply disappearing
As you know, if there were a baby between you both, it's way easier to stay in the country
If you see where I'm going with this, if you see what I mean, that might be the way back home to Miami
So Homero, tomorrow morning you leave for the islands, Juliana, you stay behind
And in nine months, in no time really, your groom will return to his baby and bride
For now the night is yours to finished what our Lord has started
So now, while I'm gone on errands, love each other well before parting. Goodnight...

Leaves

HOMERO

Oh good night, good Father, Juliana, did you hear what he said?
We'll be united again in just a few months, for tonight let's lay down a nuptial bed

JULIANA

My goodness, Homero, my husband, what unbelievable news
Though the time in between might be painful, I'll carry your likeness for you

HOMERO

And till I return, I'll better myself, love, I'll come back better than ever before
I'll work on my body in the mornings, my books all afternoon and the night I'll devote to our Lord

JULIANA

And I'll grow in faith too, my groom, in knowledge and understanding
Knowing that by this time next summer we'll both be joyful young parents

HOMERO

Oh Lord, what have I done to deserve so loving a wife?
One so innocent and intelligent, so loyal and kind
But listen, love, to that music, is that the lone night bird's song?
Now come take your man by his hand, Juliana, and let our burdens be one

JULIANA

While you're gone, I swear, no finer hand'll so much as wave to me
I'll live in my rooms with our adorable child, simply and faithfully
You know the night's for lovers like someone said though now it's nearly dawn
So, here, stop trembling my good husband, come have what you own

HOMERO

Juliana, I'll cherish you always

JULIANA

I know...

END OF ACT 2

III1: VILLA CAPULET, a week later



NURSE

It's no use, the girl don't leave her rooms
I've been leaving trays in the hallway all weekend, she won't touch any food

TUTOR

Maybe a little music will help her, music's said to ease the soul
Maybe she'd like a little samba or maybe nothing at all

NURSE

All she does is cry, it's really something to hear
I'm worried she won't speak to anyone this semester, soon's the new school year

TUTOR

Does that mean I stop coming here? Will still get paid?
You know, she's truly one of my best students, she could really be great

NURSE

I can't say. Maybe it's best you come back again tomorrow

For now, nothing seems to be working on her, it's like she's wedded to her sorrow

TUTOR

Maybe a boyfriend's what she needs, that would bring her back to life
I know my daughter dealt with some depression too, until she met a gallant guy

NURSE

Yes, I tend to agree but who would date a walking ghost?
She's paler than the full moon at the moment and chaster than saint so-and-so

TUTOR

Being too chaste, everyone knows, is bad for our bodies
And God told us take care of his temple, maybe you should go find her somebody?

NURSE

Ugh, I would but I feel almost bad for the girl
So I won't bother her a while longer though she should be with the other squirrel

TUTOR

I think you have no choice. What? Would she be old and ugly?
All the science books say the same, if you want health, you gotta have somebody

NURSE

I think her father's working on something, it's not really my place
So I'm just gonna support the girl howsoever, she don't respond to me anyways

TUTOR

Ok I'll be back tomorrow. Please tell Senor to have my check

I showed up, she didn't, its inconsiderate

NURSE

Sure thing. I understand

Yes, come back again tomorrow. Maybe she'll be better by then...

III2: VILLA CAPULET, *still*



KING CAPULET

My son, can I call you my son? The poor girl's distraught
I wanted to wait a little longer but maybe it's best we marry her off

PARIS

Father, I await your blessing, I was ready yesterday
I'll take her off your hands this instant if you think it's the way

KING CAPULET

Yes, I think it's best, since Tybalt left us she can't stop bawling
Who knew so many tears could reside in so slight a frame, it's like an audio recording

PARIS

Poor thing but it proves how good a person she is
King, I'd be honored to support her through life, she can do my cleaning

KING CAPULET

It's a fair exchange, plus, she's cute when she wants to
I know she's still a lil' girlish-looking but you can always have a dancer too

PARIS

You understand me, father, just know she'll never go without
My new place is right on the water and I work all day, she can sit there and look out

KING CAPULET

The good life, I'd say, I did the same for mine
She can take up Literature like she wanted, she'll have nothing but time

PARIS

Should we go knock on her door and tell her the news?
I'm sure it'll lift her spirits, she can tell all her friends at school

KING CAPULET

Yes, lets go
She needs fresh air anyway, her window's been closed. Daughter...

Enter Juliana

JULIANA [*unreadable*]

Father...

CAPULET

Daughter, why so stern?

Why don't you say hi to somebody? Sir Paris the 3rd

JULIANA

Greetings...

PARIS

Good morning, bonita, or should I say good afternoon
I must say if I'd just lost a loved one, I'd be in bed so much too

JULIANA

It's tragic...

KING CAPULET

Tragic, indeed, girl, but is that all you have to say?
After a week in your room to your loving father and this accomplished Professore?

JULIANA

No...

CAPULET

No, you do or no you don't, girl? Don't take your grief out on me
I just came to wish you good-day and introduce you to your groom-to-be

JULIANA

My what?

KING CAPULET

You heard me, dumb one, you should be jumping for joy
You could've done a lot worse in my opinion, I could've married you to the pool boy

PARIS

I know its sudden, Juliana, and you don't know me well
But I promise to always be good to you, you'll always have books on the shelf

JULIANA

Father, is this some kind of joke, the kind you're always doing
When my husband, I mean, my cousin, just perished yesterday in the prime of his beauty?

KING CAPULET

Does it look like I'm kidding, girl, here's the dress you'll be wearing
Enough of these constant pant suits, biche, why are you staring?

PARIS

We can go have it taken in and shortened, we can go together
You can ride passenger side in my new Bentley, you'll love the fresh leather

JULIANA

Please. A vintage Carrera's the only car for me or maybe the eighties Boxster

Sir, I won't ride in anything store bought, old is way hotter

KING CAPULET

Dumb biche, you couldn't afford the skates I got you

And are you too good for air-bags? Lemme guess, you hate AC too

JULIANA

I do...

KING CAPULET

Please, the only I do'ing you'll be doing's to your new master

Personally, I would've threw you out the house long go, by the window would've been faster

But I'll let your new boss take over from here before I batter his property

You're almost sixteen, girl, let someone else deal with you, I won't anymore, not me

JULIANA

But father...

KING CAPULET

I'm not your father anymore, slut, you have new daddy now

Let him hit you if he's in the mood to, I swear the Devil wasn't so proud

JULIANA [terrified]

But...

KING CAPULET

But what? You have no butt and he's taking you anyway
You're all but worthless in our great city, so I'm giving you away

PARIS

Juliana, I promise, it's not as bad as it seems
I think we'd be rather happy together, I know the easy life's your dream
So just give me a chance to spoil you and I won't let you down
I'll make the arrangements with your mother, like you dad said, the Devil was proud

Everyone leaves, except Juliana

JULIANA [solo]

My god, can it be?
A moment ago things were fine, now everything's accelerating
They don't know I'm with child cuz I haven't started growing
I thought we could just lay low for a while and wait it out like we were hoping
Homero's somewhere on the ocean and thinks that everything's good
He doesn't know they wanna overpower me, what can one teenager do?
Oh my baby, inside me, what kind of world do I bring you into?
Perhaps it's better to be unborn after all, to still your breath, is that really so sinful?
Maybe the Friar has an idea, he's been such an angel all along

And if even he lets them have me, I know, I know I can always sing my own a swan song

III3: FRIAR'S CELL



FRIAR

Brother, I'm so glad to hear the boy is well
I'm glad you say his spirits lifted, now tell me, what else?

FRIAR 2

Yes, Homero's enjoying himself as best he can
Studying and doing chin ups, simply becoming a better man

FRIAR

Great. Until we can bring him back again that'll have to do
Please God, once the baby is born, everything'll be good

Enter Juliana, crying

JULIANA

Father, it's me again, my god, I have terrible news
These fiends, they want to damn my soul to perdition and my little baby's too

FRIAR

Daughter, what are you saying? What means you? What's happening?

I thought next time I saw you all your families everyone would be happy

JULIANA

No, Father, they want me to be miserable, they wanna plunge my soul down below
They want to indenture me to this dandy Devil, both present and eternal

FRIAR

Daughter, please, speak plainly to me, help me understand
Who and what are they trying to do? Please, ease up on my hand

JULIANA

They're giving me against my will to some sinner and fiend
Whether I like it or not, in a few days, I'll be unlawfully married

FRIAR

Married? No. One so young?
I only married you myself cuz I saw what you had was true love

JULIANA

Truer than any truth not found in the Book
Yes, they're marrying me to some perfect stranger because the money's good

FRIAR

Against the will of heaven? We can't let this be

JULIANA

Oh Father, I'm so grateful to you, I would've died had you saw thing differently

FRIAR

Let me think, let me think, this is really unexpected

Marry you at fifteen to some random, I really don't get it

Ok whatever you do, daughter, don't die, but wait, unless, unless

Wait I have an idea, Juliana, are you really so ready like you said?

JULIANA

Father, I'd rather die a thousand deaths than I let myself be touched by one I don't love
What and let this little baby inside me get raped? Though I don't have the smallest of bumps

FRIAR

Ok, I have it then. As you may know, in my leisure, I study the world
In all its different elements and combinations and overtime I learned
How to make all kinds of potions, everything from sweet love to sad death
And also how to stage them both with a bit of magic

Presents the potion

JULIANA

Oh Lord, the color alone
You mean one sip of this and everyone'll think I'm gone?

FRIAR

Yes, lay dressed in your bed and they'll think you've passed
From the greatness of your grief or some teenage stress, so untimely and sad
And once they've laid you in your mausoleum and the potion wears off
I'll come for you in the night and bring you by the sea-lanes to your eternal love

JULIANA

Oh, Father, anything, anything to be with him again
With my adorable Homero, just tell me where and when

FRIAR

Yes, in the meanwhile, my brother here will go and tell your groom what happened
And to begin getting ready for your arrival, he'll have to sell his books for a baby carriage

JULIANA

Oh, Father, I'll do all that baby stuff, just let him be
I'll take care of him and his fragile person while he writes his poetry

FRIAR

So you think. But first things first, first tell your parents that you're sorry
Tell them you'll gladly marry this what's-his-name, yeah, over your dead body

JULIANA

Father, I promise you, after this I'll live a more perfect life
Together with my husband and child, through fruitful days and peaceful nights

FRIAR

God be with you, girl, please have no fear
I'll come get you in your burial place and we'll get out of here

III4: VILLA CAPULET



KING CAPULET [*calmer now*]

I'm thrilled she came around, I kinda knew she would
I mean, I am her father after all, now, servant, what's good?

STAFF

Sir, everything's going swimmingly
The table and chairs are being set up, the florist and DJ are bickering

KING CAPULET

Perfect. You know she's my only
My pride and joy, I couldn't bear any longer to see her so lonely
Best believe this'll be the wedding of the millennia
All her friends, I mean, if she still has any, are gonna envy her
People, people, did you call the press?
We're South Beach royalty after all, spare no expense

STAFF

Yes, some are already hiding outside
They can't wait to see your daughter drunk on her wedding night

KING CAPULET

Amazing. Last thing. People, the whole night's to be completely free
I want every shelf there is at the bar, every kind of bottle, I wanna see no signing

STAFF

Consider it done, sir, we'll have everything ready on time
The groom's already having his nails filed and he hasn't yet seen his bride

KING CAPULET

Good man. I think of him like a son
As a surprise, I bought them two tickets around the globe when this is done
Now, where my wife? Wife, go and wake our girl
She's such a sleeper, worse than you were, good for nothing in this world

QUEEN CAPULET

I'll go though I think the nurse already did
She's more excited than anyone, like it's her own kid

KING CAPULET

She's been with us since the beginning so I got her something too
For all her hard work over the years, dealing with our imbecile

Enter Nurse, wailing

NURSE

No, no, my baby, how can this be?
My little dovelet's lifeless, the Lord's clipped her wings

QUEEN CAPULET

Nurse, what?

NURSE

Our baby, she's left us, too good for this world
I mean, her little body's there in her bedroom but her spirit's upswirled

KING CAPULET

No, it can't be so...

NURSE

It's so, it's so, sir, go see your new hell
Still as pretty as she was yesterday, only without her inmost self

KING CAPULET

No, my only hope, my child, cold like the dawn
How we've waited our whole life for this, is it already gone?

QUEEN CAPULET [*wailing*]

No! My very likeness, my daughter, gone before me?
And on such a day as this is, when you were about to become a queen

NURSE

Oh, we're nothing, nothing, madame but breath and clay
No, she did nothing to deserve this, she was sweeter than a saint

KING CAPULET *[resolved]*

Oh and like a saint we'll honor her with the place of privilege in our tomb
Oh, just another day, my little one, and there woulda been a miracle in your womb

QUEEN CAPULET

And now our old age is nothing but death and decay
Oh most unmerciful Lord, how could you take my baby away?

KING CAPULET

Ok, I'll go to the groom tho' he'll have to look somewhere else
Then go prepare Juliana's resting-place right after. God, this is the worse thing that I've felt...

IIIS: HAITI



HOMERO

God, this isn't as bad as they say
Especially knowing in but nine months I'll be back with my wife and babe
See, I be reading and writing and setting old things into rhyme
Cuz you know the industry plays it safe these days, only revivals all the time
Ok, I'll do this one and then I'll be free to be more me
Plus I'll start putting a little tuition aside for my unborn baby
Why, hello there, mon ami, you're very blessed to go back and forth
Tell me, what's been going on up in Miami, is everyone still bored?

Enter Friend

FRIEND

Salut Homero, well, in fact, it's been quite strange up there
I think another of dem Capulet died, I'm not sure if you care

HOMERO

Bof. Another Capulet, another Montague, these peep should get a life
All they wanna do is rhyme and die, rhyme and die, what's with these guys?

FRIEND

Yes, it's lamentable but what can one do?
Though, I think it was a girl this time, for what it's worth to you

HOMERO

A girl? But there was but one...

FRIEND

Yes, I think it was that young Juliana, the skinny one nobody loved

HOMERO

Friend, what are you saying? Is this some kind of vile humor?

Juliana was immortal, eternal, what did you do to her?

FRIEND

Me? Mec, nothing. In fact, no one really knows what happened
She went to bed alright but never woke, some say she passed from unhappiness

HOMERO *[to himself]*

Oh blue heavens above, were you so jealous of my girl
That you went and scooped her up, my one joy in this world?
My friend here'd never lie to me, he's not the kind to make things up
Is my Juliana really up there now while I'm left to cope with everyone?
No, she wouldn't do that to me, Lord, what could you want with my bride?
Are you mad I write so much instead of volunteering? Afraid our child would be too bright?

Where am I, anyways, I should be up there with her, next to my wife
Friend, what's your schedule for work? Can you take me there tonight?

FRIEND

In fact, I was just leaving again, sure, come if you want
Tho I'm not sure why you're asking me, there's always room for my companions

HOMERO

Forever indebted to you, dear friend, I just have to pack my things
Now, in the meantime, if I'm not mistaken, I think there's an apothecary
That sells drugs known to numb ever sensation till we feel no more
And we can fly swiftly to that distant horizon, to the house of our Lord
Where I can be together with my babies though a little before my time
With a love like the one I have I'm sure the All-Seeing won't begrudge my life

Old man, tell me, are you the one with the fabled stuff
That just for a little bit of money can make it like we never was?

Enter Apothecary

APOTHECARY

Yes, I'm him. How much are you willing to pay?
Though I usually don't sell my best stuff, my ribs are aching today

HOMERO

Whatever it is I'll pay double, just make sure it works

Believe me, old man, it's for a school experiment, nothing worse

APOTHECARY

Ok that makes me feel better, I wouldn't want anyone to die

Thank you so much for your generosity, now good luck and goodnight

HOMERO

Ha. Little does this wizard know what I intend to do

Juliana, don't go onwards so fast, I'm coming right behind you...

III6: CAPULET MASOLEUM



PARIS

My, a saint indeed, look her skin's still fresh
It's like nothing in this world could topple her, not even death

QUEEN CAPULET

Yes and if we returned ten years from now, she'd be same
Nothing and no one could tell her anything, not me, not the grave

KING CAPULET

My god, I'm not sure I can cry anymore, its like my whole being hurts
All I know is I'll wake in the morning and won't have my girl
Let's go home, my family, we've been here all day
Let her repose in peaceful night, we'll meet again someday

Everyone leaves, Homero enters

HOMERO

That's the abode, my friend, I think I see some light
Now you go back to the Beach, thanks for bringing me here, that way, you'll be fine

FRIEND

Personally, I think you're going too far giving Tybalt his flowers
I heard he was a great composer and all but at this ungodly hour?

HOMERO

Indeed, you see, I owe him these flowers, he was taken from us too soon
And many an hour I spent studying his life's work, all alone in my room

FRIEND

Whatever you say. Who am I to come between two dons?
Me, I'm just a sugar trader, plus its weird here, alright, I'm gone

Leaves

HOMERO [solo]

Oh my dearest Juliana, these are for you
I know you're in there with your kinsmen, I wanna die too
Oh pale rose, its true, I see saints don't corrupt with death
Maybe I'm seeing things but you're really as beautiful as when first we met?
This potion here's said to work wonders on the great despairing heart
Just one little sip of it and in an instant I'll be sped to the great beyond
Where I'll find you. But who's causing this commotion, who's coming toward me?
Who's dares interrupt me midsentence? Man, you see I'm busy

Enter Paris

PARIS [*indignant*]

Fiend, who are you there, robbing my beloved's peace?
I only came back to say one last word to her and what do I see?

HOMERO

Sir, whoever you are, I'm telling you, if you'd rather not die
Leave. Murder was always a vile thing to me but there's a first for everything, right?

PARIS

Little twig, you think you can come here and outbrave a great?
That you can front on one who just lost his beloved and still walk away unscathed?

HOMERO

Sir, I swear, you don't know with whom you have ado, you don't know my heart
You see this is my wife's cascading hair here, laying so sweetly in my arms

PARIS

Man, are you mad or are you just looking for jewels?
Your eyes are sadder than a poet's, you skinny little fool

HOMERO

Sir, the sadness I know won't be put into words
I came here to die with my beloved, do you wanna go first?

PARIS

Boy, I order you by the fraternal order of this city
Let go of that relic, you necromancer, you're coming with me

HOMERO

Man, any closer and that step is your last
I brought this magnum as a backup with me, in case the potion was bad

PARIS

Boy, your wrist would buckle if you blasted that thing, just you try and see
You'd shoot yourself in your own ballerina toe before you deaded me

HOMERO

Well, let's see...

Blasts

PARIS

Ugh, my spleen, I'm bleeding through
Please, friend, whoever you are, lay me next to my Jules

Dies

HOMERO

Good God, what have I done? Have I killed a man?
The greatest sin in human history, have I just been damned?
You fool, whoever you are, I told you, don't try my patience
Did we both love the same jewel, did we both love the same lady?
Anyway, I'm not far behind you, friend, though I guess I'm bound for a different place
Oh my dear Juliana, I've murdered, does that mean I'll never see no more your lovely face?
Oh Juliana, you saint, from above you can intercede for me
All is death but to die by your side, dying's easy...

Drinks, dies, Juliana wakes

JULIANA *[yawning]*

Good morning world, I feel fresher than a new spring day
But where's the all-loving sun this morning, wait, what is this place?
Oh that's right, that's right, now I remember where I am
The Friar will be here any moment, like he promised, that was the plan
But Homero, what are you doing here with your lip like a pen still moist
How come you're sleeping so heavily, that's so unlike you, lovely little boy
And how did *he* get in here, Paris, what's he's doing at our party?
And who put that tiny bullet in the side of his big strong body?
I'm so confused and no one's answering me, am I here all alone?
Is this not some kind of terrible dream, waking among these bones?
No, this is Homero, my husband and this is the gentleman he shot
And this must be some kind of elixir or expedient forbidden by God
And is there a little left? If Homero's not in heaven, I won't go
I'll follow my husband where he is, even if that's means down below

But no, the Lord is merciful, All Merciful like none other
So now come, little vial, come to me, God understands us lovers

Drinks, dies, enter Old Capulets

KING CAPULET

What's happening here? My son was coming right back
What was that noise like summer thunder? Wife, what's all that in the black?

QUEEN CAPULET

Oh my love, get the Federale, something's gravely amiss
That's the blood of our Paris and Juliana all disheveled and Homero, the kid

KING CAPULET

I don't know what I see, my wife, but it's very awful
I'll get the Federale quick, he'll know what's lawful

Enter Federale, fuming

FEDERALE

Everyone, quiet, the whole beach hears your cries
What are you all doing in this place of death so suspiciously at this hour of night?
And why was this Friar hiding in the shadows when we found him with the dogs?
You all have a lot of explaining to do, speak, what's going on?

Enter Friar

FRIAR

Federale, I'm sorry, this is my fault, my doing
I can't believe what's I'm seeing now, I meant no harm, truly

FEDERALE

In a few words, crook, tell us what you've done
But no doubt, all of you had a part in this, that much is certain

FRIAR

Officer, no one knows it yet but those two there were boy and bride
I married them myself in my chapel, their love was sanctified
And Juliana, though a child, was soon to have a child herself
Good girl, I know for a fact she said her beads every night to Our Lady of Unfailing Help
But soon she was to be married a second time and I was afraid she'd die
But now look she's gone ahead of us anyway on this fateful night

FEDERALE

Along with two others, Friar, now I see what went down
Look at your cleverness, would you? Homero and Paris lying on the ground
Both dead for love, I guess, or some kind of madness
And now look at you, Capulet, Montague, your life is all sadness

Enter Old Montagues

KING MONTAGUE

Oh my son, the poet, the stoic so I guess this is how you go
But look, your sweet mother's all in tears and you leave Literature a widow

KING CAPULET

Oh old friend, I'm so sorry this happened, can you forgive me?
We should never ever have turned foes, we were once best friends in the city
But I promise you, starting now, let's live on better terms
If only for the memory our children, I guess people only live and learn

KING MONTAGUE

Yes and once I'm done with my part of the punishment I promise you this
In the heart of Miami, I'll raise your Juliana the most immortal of monuments

KING CAPULET

Please let me contribute, old friend, the idea's worth more than gold
And let us depict them laying together just like this, Juliana and her Homero...

THE END