

Side 12: Tybalt, Capulet

ACT 1, SCENE 5

TYBALT (*he has overheard and moves forward a bit DS Right*)

This, by his voice, should be a Montague.
I'll fetch my rapier. What dares the slave
Come hither, cover'd with an antic face,
To flear and scorn at our solemnity?
Now, by the stock and honour of my kin,
To strike him dead, I hold it not a sin.

CAPULET

Why, how now, kinsman! Wherefore storm you so?

TYBALT

Uncle, this is a Montague, our foe,
A villain that is hither come in spite,
To scorn at our solemnity this night.

CAPULET

Young Romeo is it?

TYBALT

'Tis he, that villain Romeo.

CAPULET

Content thee, gentle coz, let him alone;
He bears him like a portly gentleman;
And, to say truth, Verona brags of him
To be a virtuous and well-govern'd youth:
I would not for the wealth of all the town
Here in my house do him disparagement:
Therefore be patient, take no note of him:
It is my will, the which if thou respect,
Show a fair presence and put off these frowns,
An ill-beseeming semblance for a feast.

TYBALT

It fits, when such a villain is a guest:
I'll not endure him.

CAPULET

He shall be endured:
What, goodman boy! I say, he shall: go to;
Am I the master here, or you? go to.
You'll not endure him! God shall mend my soul!
You'll make a mutiny among my guests!
You will set cock-a-hoop! you'll be the man!

TYBALT

Why, uncle, 'tis a shame.

CAPULET

Go to, go to.

You are a saucy boy: is't so, indeed?

You are a princox; go:

Be quiet, or for shame!

I'll make you quiet.

TYBALT

I will withdraw: but this intrusion shall

Now seeming sweet convert to bitter gall. (*Exit US centre*)

CAPULET: (*to guests*)

What, cheerly, my hearts! Come to supper!

He leads guests off US centre.

Romeo & Juliet separate R and L respectively as guests depart.

*Paris goes to Juliet and offers his arm to lead her to dinner but she motions him to go ahead and indicates she will follow later. All goes quiet except perhaps some **musical underscoring or continuation of Romeo & Juliet's dancing music.***

We create the eye of the hurricane where Romeo and Juliet exist. They walk slowly to each other, onto the platform, eyes never leaving the others