

ROMEU I JULIETA

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ESCENA 1: CASA DELS CAPULET

(Entra el Narrador.)

NARRADOR.- Our Story occurs in Verona, the home of two rival families. The Capulets and the Montagues. Their endless hatred has spilt a lot of blood through the city. Romeo, the heir of the Montague family, Has fallen deeply in love with Rosaline. He has learned that she will be at the Capulets party and that is why he will escape to go there with his friend Mercutio. Romeo wants to meet with Rosaline without being seen by the Capulets.

(Surt el Narrador. Entren Romeo i Mercuci aturant-se en un racó.)

ROMEU.- Will we enter without permission?

MERCUCI.- Asking for permission is an old custom. Cupid won't be there shooting arrows nor will we sing a song asking for permission.

ROMEU.- I'm going to stay here, I'm not in the mood for parties.

MERCUCI.- Young Romeo, you will have to move.

ROMEU.- I'm sorry, my soul has turned to lead and I can not move.

MERCUCI.- You are the one in Love. Take Cupids wings and fly.

ROMEU.- I can not fly because his arrows have wounded me.

MERCUCI.- So much suffering for something so tender.

ROMEU.- Love, tender? Rather than tender, rough.

MERCUCI.- If you think that love is rough, then be rough and beat it. Give me the mask. Let's move. **(Tots dos posen unes màscares.)**

ROMEU.- I will be the chandelier and observe.

MERCUCI.- Don't worry, I will save you from the tunnel of love if your grace permits it.

(Romeu i Mercuci avancen emmascarats vigilant si algú s'acosta.)

ROMEU.- I don't think that coming to the party is very Wise.

MERCUCI.- Why?

ROMEU.- Last night I had a dream.

MERCUCI.- Me too.

ROMEU.- What did you dream about?

MERCUCI.- That in dreams you can lie very well. Que somiant es menteix bé.

ROMEU.- Everything seems so real in dreams.

MERCUCI.- I see that Queen Mab went to visit you.

ROMEU.- Who is Queen Mab?

MERCUCI.- She is the fairy of ilusions. She makes lovers dream of love and men dream of beautiful women.

ROMEU.- Enough, enough, Mercutio You talk a lot of nonsense.

MERCUCI.- Of course, I'm talking about dreams, let's move.

ROMEU.- I have the feeling that something terrible is going to happen tonight, like and early death.

MERCUCI.- Let's move!

(Romeu i Mercuci avancen cap a un lateral de l'escenari, però veuen algú i es fan enrere, intenten anar cap a un racó per dissimular. Entren la Sra. Capulet i Julieta xiuxiuejant entre elles fins que s'adonen de la presència dels altres dos.)

SRA. CAPULET.- Welcome, gentlemen **(Els nois responen amb sons.)** These lovely ladies will be delighted to dance with you both. If any of them doesn't want to dance, then she must be blind. **(La Sra. Capuletriu i els dos nois riuen forçadament.)** Have fun and enjoy the dance.

(Romeu i Mercuci fan un gest de salutació i es desplacen fins l'altre lateral. Mercuci fa mutis, però Romeu s'atura per observar Julieta des de la distància.)

SRA. CAPULET.- Tell me Juliet, darling, what would you say about getting married?

JULIETA.- I haven't thought about that yet.

SRA. CAPULET.- Then think about it. In Verona there are girls much younger than you that are already mothers. I was younger than you when I had you. You should know that Young Paris wants to marry you. What do you think. Could you love him?

JULIETA.- I will try to love him if he is handsome.

ROMEU.- Who is that lady? She could show the sun how to shine. Have I really loved before now? No, my sight is clear because I had never seen pure beauty until now.

TIBALD.- **(Off.)** That's the Voice of a Montague! Give me my sword, Boy.

(Entra Tibald i avança directe cap a Romeu.)

TIBALD.- How dare you come to our party, you coward? If I killed you right now, it wouldn't be a sin.

SRA. CAPULET.- What's wrong Tybalt? Why are you shouting?

TIBALD.- Aunty, this boy is a Montague who has come to spy on us.

SRA. CAPULET.- It's Romeu?

TIBALD.- Yes it's that vile Romeu.

SRA. CAPULET.- Calm down Tybalt; leave him alone. He has behaved like a gentleman and I don't want anyone to harm him in my House. That is my will.

TIBALD.- I can't stand him.

SRA. CAPULET.- Tough luck. Who is in charge hear? Me or you? Do you want to be the boss?

TIBALD.- Aunty, he's shameful.

SRA. CAPULET.- Get out, get out! You fool! **(A la gent en off.)** Lights lights! More lights! Be joyful, my friends!

(La Sra. Capulet i Tibalt surten. Romeu avança cap a Julieta.)

ROMEU.- If my hand is too unworthy, then punish me. My lips will soften them with a tender kiss.

JULIETA.- Do not insult your hand. The hands of saints Touch the hands of pilgrims like if they where kisses.

ROMEU.- Do saints and pilgrims don't have lips.

JULIETA.-They have lips for praying.

ROMEU.- Let my lips act like your hands to keep me from being condemned.

JULIETA.- The saint doesn't move even if he reaches his prayer.

ROMEU.- Then don't move. I will take my sins from your lips. **(La besa.)**

JULIETA.- Now I am the sinner.

ROMEU.- Then give it back, beautiful saint. **(La torna a besar.)**

JULIETA.-You kiss well.

(Entra la Dida.)

DIDA.-Your mother wants to see you, young lady.

ROMEU.- Who is your mother?

DIDA.-Young man, her mother is the mistress of this house, a wise and virtuous woman.

(La Dida s'emporta la Julieta cap a l'altre lateral.)

ROMEU.- Your a Capulet, O' Lord, I owe my life to the enemy.

(Entra Mercuci.)

MERCUCI.-Let's go, We've seen everything.

ROMEU.- That's what i'm scared of.

(Surten Romeu i Mercuci. Julieta atura la Dida.)

JULIET.- Come, Nurse. Who was that young man?

DIDA.-**(Mentint-la.)** I don't know him.

JULIET.- Ask for his name. If he's married, I'll die.

DIDA.-He is a Montague, his name is Romeo and he is the heir of our enemies.

JULIET.- My love is born from my hatred. A love that makes me love the one I should hate.

DIDA.-What are you saying?

JULIET.- A song that I learned at the party.

CAPULET.- **(Off.)** Juliet!

DIDA.-Let's go, young lady, the guests have all gone.

(Surten Julieta i la Dida.)

ESCENA 2: JARDÍ DELS CAPULET

(Entra el Narrador.)

NARRADOR.-Romeo, Son of the montagues, and Juliet, daughter of the Capulets, have fallen in love. Romeo wants to talk to his love and Juliet wants to find her love. The enemy are watching the Capulet's garden but Romeo jumps the wall. Love gives him the courage to do it.

(Surt el Narrador. Entra Romeu.)

ROMEU.- The one who doesn't hurt, laughs at his wounds.

(Apareix Julieta en una finestra de més amunt.)

ROMEU.- Oh, what is that light coming from up there? That sun has to be Juliet. She is the woman I love! Her eyes are looking at me. I will respond to her call. I am a fool, Her eyes aren't looking at me, they are looking at the stars

JULIETA.-O' Lord!

ROMEU.- She speaks! Speak again, sweet angel, I will admire you from her.

JULIETA.-Oh, Romeo! Why is it you Romeo? Deny your father and through away your name. Swear that you love me and I will stop being a Capulet.

ROMEU.- Do I replay? I'll keep listening

JULIETA.-Only your name is my enemy. You are not a Montague, you are you. What meaning does a name have? Would a rose not smell same if it had a different name? So even if Romeo was not called Romeo He would still have the same charm. Leave you name behind, Romeo and take me.

ROMEU.- I take your word, From here on I will never be Romeo again.

JULIETA.-Who is the one spying on my thoughts?

ROMEU.- I don't know how to say who I am Because my name of one of your enemies.

JULIETA.-I recognise that voice. Are you Romeo Montague?

ROMEU.-Neither one nor the other, if you don't like them, beautiful saint.

JULIETA.- Why have you come here? You will be killed if they find you.

ROMEU.-I have passed the walls on the wings of love because nothing stops love.

JULIETA.-If they see you, they will kill you.

ROMEU.-Your eyes are more dangerous than 20 swords.

JULIETA.-I don't want you to get caught.

ROMEU.- The night protects me; but if you don't love me i prefer that they catch me.

JULIETA.-Who told you how to get here?

ROMEU.- Love. Even if you where at the other side of the sea I would go to find you.

JULIETA.-Do you love me? I know you will say yes and I will believe you. But good Romeo, if you really love me, say it with sincerity.

ROMEU.-I swear on the celestial moon...

JULIETA.-No, Don't swear on the moon.

ROMEU.- Then what do you want me to swear on?

JULIETA.-Don't swear, if you want to, swear it on yourself and I will believe you

ROMEU.- Yes my heart, my sweet love...

JULIETA.-Good, don't swear; we are going too fast. Good night, My love.

ROMEU.- You leave me with this wish?

JULIETA.-What wish could you have tonight?

ROMEU.- To plead our love.

JULIETA.-You heard me plead before when you where hiding. I can hear noise from inside. **(A dins.)** Nurse, I'm coming **(A Romeu.)** If you want to marry me, tomorrow morning I will send a messenger to find out the time and place of the wedding. This way I will be your wife until the end of the time.

DIDA.-**(Off.)** Miss!

JULIETA.-**(A dins.)** I'm Coming, I'm coming. **(A Romeu.)** Romeo?

ROMEU.- Divine angel.

JULIETA.- At what time will I send the messenger?

ROMEU.- At nine O'clock

JULIETA.- Goodnight, goodnight. I would say goodnight to you until dawn so as not to leave you, my love.

(Surt Julieta.)

ROMEU.- I will go and see Friar Laurence to ask for his help.

ESCENA 3: CEL-LA DE FRA LLORENÇ

(Entra el Narrador.)

NARRADOR.- Romeo wants to marry Juliet and that is why he has gone to ask for help from Friar Laurence. If he convinces him, the two lovers would be wed the same day.

(Surt el Narrador. Entra fra Llorenç amb un cistell.)

FRA LLORENÇ.- I will have to go and fill my baskets up with roots, flowers and herbs. The ground lets them grow with great virtues, but evil can turn them in to poison.

(Entra Romeu.)

ROMEU.- Good morning, Father.

FRA LLORENÇ.- Good morning! Why are you up so early? Have you not slept, Romeo? Bon dia!

ROMEU.- Well no, But I have rested like I had never rested before.

FRA LLORENÇ.- With Rosaline? God forgive your sins.

ROMEU.- Rosaline? No, father; I have forgotten that name.

FRA LLORENÇ.- Then what happened last night?

ROMEU.- Last night I was at the party of my enemies and there someone wounded me and I wounded them too. I have come to ask for medicine for the both of us.

FRA LLORENÇ.- What are you talking about my son?

ROMEU.- I have fallen in love with the daughter of the Capulets. I love her and she loves me; all we need now is for you to marry us, today.

FRA LLORENÇ.- For Saint Frances, what a change! Where you not deeply in love with Rosaline? Have you forgotten her already? You young people love through your eyes and not through your heart. Jesus Christ! All the tears you shed over Rosaline.

ROMEU.- Did you not ask me to stop loving her?

FRA LLORENÇ.- No, Boy; to stop idolizing her; not stop loving her.

ROMEU.- Please don't shout at me, My love needs me now.

FRA LLORENÇ.- I will help for a good cause. Your wedding could end the hatred between the Capulets and the Montagues.

ROMEU.- Then let's go, quickly.

FRA LLORENÇ.- No, we'll take it slowly and wisely.

(Surten Romeu i fra Llorenç. Entra el Narrador.)

NARRADOR.- At nine O'Clock in the morning, the Nurse and Juliet went to visit Romeo. The Boy confirms that he wants to marry his love. He tells Juliet to say that she wants to give a confession in the afternoon, but really, to meet him in Frair Laurence's cell.

(Surt el Narrador. Entren Romeu i fra Llorenç.)

FRA LLORENÇ.- God bless this holy act.

ROMEU.- Amen, amen! I have enough with her just being my wife.

FRA LLORENÇ.- Watch your love if you want it to last; Modera el teu amor si vols que duri, Her comes the bride.

(Entra Julieta.)

JULIETA.- Good afternoon Father.

FRA LLORENÇ.- Let Romeo thank me for the both of you young lady.

JULIETA.- I greet him aswell.

ROMEU.- Oh, My Juliet! your joy is as full as mine bewitching the aire with the music of your words.

JULIETA.- My love is so big that I can't speak.

FRA LLORENÇ.- Come, come with me, it will be quick; it's not good to leave you alone before you are married.

(Surten Romeu, Julieta i fra Llorenç.)

ESCENA 4: JARDÍ DELS CAPULET

(Entra el Narrador.)

NARRADOR.-Romeo and Juliet are now husband and wife, but nobody knows. A few hours later, Tybalt, the Capulet's nephew, starts for a fight with the Montagues. Romeo doesn't want to fight with a Capulet but Mercutio takes his sword and challenges Tybalt. Romeo tries to separate them but Tybalt kills Mercutio. Romeo seeks for vengeance and kills Tybalt and The prince banishes Romeo from Verona.

(Surt el Narrador. Entra Julieta.)

JULIETA.-Come, Romeo, You who turns night into day! Come, night and bring me my Romeo. Oh, good God, my nurse brings me news.

(Entra la Dida amb un feix de cordes.)

JULIETA.- Nurse, tell me, what news do you bring? Are these the rope that Romeo asked for?

DIDA.-**(Deixant-les a terra.)** Yes, yes, the ropes.

JULIETA.-Why are you making that face? Oh, God, what's wrong?

DIDA.-He's dead, he's dead, he's dead! He left and they killed him, he's dead! What a day!

JULIETA.-is God that cruel?

DIDA.-Is Romeo that cruel? Who could have imagined it? Romeo!

JULIETA.-Why do you torment me? If he is dead say "yes" if not say "no."

DIDA.-I saw him pale like ash with my own eyes.

JULIETA.-My heart breaks! Let them bury me beside Romeo.

DIDA.-Oh, Tybalt, The friend I loved the most! I lived to see you die!

JULIETA.-Romeo has died and Tybalt aswell? My husband and my cousin? If both of them are dead who still lives?

DIDA.-Tybalt is dead and Romeo banished; Romeo killed Tybalt and that is why they banished him.

JULIETA.-Oh, rotten heart! Angelical demon! can evil hides behind an old face?

DIDA.-Men have no honor; they are all bad, false and hypocrits. They all bring bad tastes to the mouth. Shame on Romeo.

JULIETA.-Do not bring shame on Romeo. Oh, how could I have judged him like that?

DIDA.-You say good things about the killer of your cousin?

JULIETA.-Do I have to talk bad about my husband? Why did you kill my cousin? In self-defense i'm sure. Enough crying. My husband is alive and Tybalt wanted to kill him. Romeo being banished is worse than the the death of Tybalt. Where are my parents, Nurse?

DIDA.-Crying over the death of Tybalt.

JULIETA.-When they finish crying I will still be crying over Romeo's exile. Pick up these ropes.

DIDA.-Rest in your chamber; I will bring Romeo to you tonight. I know that he is hidding in Frair Laurence's chamber.

JULIETA.-Find him, nurse! Ask him to come and give me a last goodbye.

(Surt la Dida.)

JULIETA.- I wish it was never day again, I prefer to listen to the nocturnal song of the nightingale than that of the lark. When day arrives, the suns light will lead my Romeo to Mantua, to exile, far from me.

(Surt Julieta. Entren Paris i la Sra. Capulet.)

SRA. CAPULET.- Dear Paris, We live in difficult times. Juliet loved her cousin Tybalt very much and we haven't been able to talk about your offer to marry her yet. It's very late and I don't think she will come down now.

PARIS.- These moments of sorrow are not fit for celebrating.

SRA. CAPULET.- Mr. Paris, I don't know if my daughter will listen to me. I will go to her chamber and talk to her about you. Next Wednesday... Just a moment what day is it today?

PARIS.- Monday..

SRA. CAPULET.- Monday? Then no; Wednesday is too soon: Thursday is better. On Thursday she will marry you. Is that alright for you? It will be a small wedding with few people so as to respect Tybalts death. What do you say about Thursday?

PARIS.- That I wish tomorrow was Thursday.

SRA. CAPULET.- Then it will be Thursday. Goodbye and goodnight.

(Surten la Sra. Capulet i Paris. Apareix Julieta en una finestra de més amunt i busca Romeu amb la mirada. Tot seguit entra Romeu.)

JULIETA.-Romeo, Stay with me for a while, I beg you.

ROMEU.- I don't want to go, I wish to stay here. If you want it, Juliet, then I welcome death to come. What is wrong my love? Talk to me.

JULIETA.-Quick, run. Go away, I don't want death to come and then they will find you.

ROMEU.- I don't want to go, I wish to stay here. If you want it, Juliet, then I welcome death to come. What is wrong my love? Talk to me.

DIDA.-**(Off.)** Miss.

JULIETA.-What's wrong nurse?

DIDA.-**(Off.)** Your mother is coming to your chamber, be quick.

JULIETA.-I wish that I was dead.

ROMEU.-Goodbye, Goodbye!

JULIETA.-I want news from you every hour, every minute.

ROMEU.- You will receive news from me, my love.

JULIETA.-Will I see you again?

ROMEU.- Of course

JULIETA.-Oh, God! I have a bad feeling coming from my soul!

ROMEU.- I do too, Goodbye, my love.

(Surt Romeu.)

JULIETA.-Oh, good fortune! Bring my Romeo back to me soon.

SRA. CAPULET.- **(Off.)** Juliet, are you awake?

JULIETA.-My mother is calling me? Why is she not asleep? What does she want?

(Entra la Sra. Capulet.)

SRA. CAPULET.- How are you, Juliet?

JULIETA.-Not good at all, Mrs.

SRA. CAPULET.- Crying over your cousin right? It's useless, you won't give him his life back. Enough a little sadness shows feelings but too much shows weakness.

JULIETA.-Let me cry over his death.

SRA. CAPULET.- Young lady, you should be crying over that the assassin is still alive.

JULIETA.-His assassin?

SRA. CAPULET.- I'm talking about Romeo.

JULIETA.-God forgive him. It will be miss who claims vengeance over my cousins death.

SRA. CAPULET.- Don't worry, we will have vengeance. Romeo is hiding in Mantua. We will send a man to poison his drink and then you will be happy.

JULIETA.-That's right, I won't be happy until I see him... Dead. I am so sad about the death of my cousin! Mrs. Find the man and I will take care of everything Així és, no estaré contenta fins que el vegi... mort.

SRA. CAPULET.- Now listen to the good news.

JULIETA.-What news is good news at a time like this?

SRA. CAPULET.- You have a good father that has prepared some joy for you.

JULIETA.-What is this joy he has prepared, Mrs.?

SRA. CAPULET.- Next Thursday morning, Count Paris is going to marry you in Saint Peter's temple.

JULIETA.-In Saint Peter's temple and on Saint Peter's day, I won't marry him. I would marry that vile Romeo before I married Paris.

SRA. CAPULET.- Do you not give thanks? Have you no pride?

JULIETA.-I will never be proud of what I hate.

SRA. CAPULET.- Grateful or not, with or without pride, next Thursday you will marry Paris at Saint Peters Church.

JULIETA.-I beg on my knees, mother. Please listen to me.

SRA. CAPULET.- Get up! I am telling you that on Thursday you will be at that church or you will never look at me again. Don't speak, don't replay.

JULIETA.-Good Mother, postpone the wedding for a month, a week; if not then bury me with Tybalt.

SRA. CAPULET.- Do not speak to me, to me you're finished. Do what you want.

(Surt la Sra. Capulet.)

JULIETA.-Oh, God! How can I fight off this wedding? Why does the sky punish a weak person like me?

(Entra fra Llorenç.)

FRA LLORENÇ.- I am free now, young lady.

JULIETA.- Shut the door! And come and cry with me.

FRA LLORENÇ.- Juliet, I do not know why you are sad. I do know that this Thursday you have to marry Count Paris.

JULIETA.-Tell me, Father, How can I stop this wedding? If you can not help me with your wisdom, I will find the way with this dagger. Please, give me some advice.

FRA LLORENÇ.- Enough! If you want to kill yourself before marrying Paris that's your choice. If you want to fake your death, I could show you the way.

JULIETA.-I will do anything to be pure to the one I love. Faré qualsevol cosa per ser fidel a qui estimo.

FRA LLORENÇ.- Then listen. Make it look like you are happy to be marrying Paris. Stay alone in your room tonight, take this small bottle and drink it when you go to bed. You will rest Frozen a rigid like a dead body for forty two hours and then you will wake up. I will tell Romeo everything by letter so that he will bring you to Mantua with him.

JULIETA.-Don't say anything else. Give it to me!

FRA LLORENÇ.- Be strong. I will write to Romeo so that he comes from Mantua.

JULIETA.- Love, give me strength! Goodbye beloved Father.

(Fra Llorenç vol fer mutis i entra la Sra. Capulet.)

SRA. CAPULET.- Dear Father, What are you doing here?

JULIETA.- Mother, I regret having disobeyed you. Even Frair Laurence has told me to ask for your forgiveness. Forgive me! I will do what you want me to do.

SRA. CAPULET.- I'm glad; very good; get up. I want to see the count; yes, yes. Father, can you tell him to come here, please?

FRA LLORENÇ.- Of course, my Lady.

(Surt fra Llorenç.)

SRA. CAPULET.- You see? God helps me. Let the Lord rain glory over our saint friar..

JULIETA.- My lady, I ask that you leave me alone to rest.

SRA. CAPULET.- Goodbye. Sleep and rest.

JULIETA.- Goodbye, mother.

(Surt la Sra. Capulet.)

JULIETA.- Only God knows when we will see each other again. I am scared and I can not call for my nurse nor my mother to comfort me. I have to be alone. Come, liquor. And if it does not affect me? No, no! And if it is poison so that I don't get married again? No it can't be, because the friar is a saint. I'm coming I'm coming, Romeo! I drink to follow you.

(Beu i es tomba sobre el llit. Es fa de dia.)

CAPULET.- **(Off.)** God, it is day already! Nurse! Go and get Juliet; she has to get dressed.

(Entra la dida.)

CAPULET.- **(Off.)** I will entertain Count Paris. Everyone hurry up; the groom is here; quick, quick.

DIDA.- Wake up young Lady! Come on get up! Miss Juliet! Come on sleepy head! Miss bride!... Not even like that? What a deep sleep! You have to wake up: Juliet! Miss Juliet! Oh, oh, my lord! Help! Help! She's dead!

(Entra Paris.)

PARIS.- Why are you shouting?

DIDA.- Count Paris, it's horrible!

PARIS.- What's wrong?

DIDA.- Look, look!

PARIS.- I wished to see her eyes and instead I see this tragedy.

DIDA.- What a day! What pain! This is the saddest day of my life! The darkest day and most horrible.

PARIS.- I am devastated! Cruel death laughs at me. Oh, my love! Oh, my life!
Estic destrossat! La mort cruel s'ha burlat de mi. Oh, amor! Oh, vida!

DIDA.- You're dead, dead! Oh, God, Juliet is dead; my joy!

PARIS.- Silence, enough! **(Agafa Julieta en braços.)** Everything we had prepared for the wedding can be used for the funeral. We will change the musicians for bells; the dinner for the wake; the happy songs for sad songs; and the bride's flowers will be set at her tomb.

(Surten la dida, Paris i Julieta agafada en braços.)

ESCENA 5: MÀNTUA

(Entra el Narrador.)

NARRADOR.- At the house of the Capulets everyone believed the sudden death of Juliet and they brought her to the family tomb. Meanwhile in Mantua, Romeo has been told of Juliet's death. Unfortunately, he hasn't received Friar Laurence's letter and Romeo doesn't know that Juliet is only in a deep sleep.

(Surt el Narrador. Entra Romeu.)

ROMEU.- Tonight I will sleep with you, Juliet. I know of a man in Mantua that will sell me poison, a poor and hungry chemist.

(Entra l'apotecari.)

APOTECARI.- You called for me?

ROMEU.- Friend, come here. I see that you are very poor; I will give you 40 coins for a strong, quick and deadly poison.

APOTECARI.- I have that poison; but the law in Mantua sentences to death anyone who sells it.

ROMEU.- You live in poverty and you are scared of dying. You are dying of hunger. The world is not your friend nor are the laws. Leave poverty behind and take my money.

APOTECARI.- I can't; that is my misfortune.

ROMEU.- My money will be your misfortune.

APOTECARI.- **(Li dóna el verí.)** You have to mix the poison with any liquid you have and you have to drink it all; you will die instantly.

ROMEU.- Here is your money; this is the worst poison of all of humanity, it causes more deaths than the poison that you are not allowed to sell. You didn't sell me the poison, I did. Goodbye, my friend; Buy food. Come, sweet poison, come with me to where Juliet lies.

(Surt Romeu i l'apotecari.)

ESCENA 6: PANTEÓ DELS CAPULET

(Entra el Narrador.)

NARRADOR.- Romeo, leaves to go to the Capulets tomb to die by Juliet's side. On the other hand, Friar Laurence has found out that his letter didn't get to Romeo. The Friar fears the worst and runs to the tomb to stop the tragedy.

(Surt el Narrador. Entra Paris amb unes flors.)

PARIS.- **(A un patge en off.)** Keep watch and whistle if you see anybody coming **(A Julieta.)** young Flower, I look at the flowers of your bed, I will water them with tears.

(El patge xiula.)

PARIS.- Somebody is coming. But who? The night will hide me.

(Paris s'amaga. Entra Romeu.)

ROMEU.- Tonight I will sleep with you Juliet. I have brought venom so that I can be with you forever.

(Paris avança sense ser vist per Romeu.)

PARIS.- It's the exile, the Montague that killed my loves cousin and now he comes here to cry over the dead **(S'avança.)** Stop right there vile Montague! Can vengeance exists even after death? Obey and come with me because you don't have to die.

ROMEU.- But I do have to die; that is why I am here. Do not provoke a desperate man and leave. I ask you please, do not make me make more sins. Go, live and tell people that a mad man told you to run.

PARIS.- I don't care for your sins.

ROMEU.- Do you want to provoke me, boy? Then defend yourself.

(S'abraonen l'un sobre l'altre, arrossegant-se tots dos fins sortir per un lateral. Paris crida d'agonia.)

ROMEU.- **(Off.)** He is Mercutios family, Count Paris! **(Entra.)** I think he was the one who was going to marry Juliet. Did I dream it or did they tell me He lays here, another dead, another dead man to bury. How can I feel happiness when I am about to die? Oh, my love! My wife! Death can not hide your beauty: it hasen't won; beauty redens your lips and your cheeks, far from the pale skin of death. Tybalt lays here? Cousin, Forgive me. Oh, Juliet, why are you so beautiful still? I want to be by your side, in here, forever more. Look eyes, Look for the last time! Arms, give the last hug! And lips, seal deaths pact. I drink for Juliet! **(Beu el verí.)** Now I die kissing you **(Mor.)**

(Entra fra Llorenç.)

FRA LLORENÇ.- Jesus Christ, Lord! Who's is all this blood? **(Veü Romeu.)** Romeo! So pale! My God, the blood is Paris's! What a terrible find! The lady moves.

(Julieta es desperta.)

JULIETA.- Good Father, Where is my husband? Where is my romeo?

FRA LLORENÇ.- Run from this nest of death. Things didn't turn out like they should have. Come, get out of this place. Your husband is lying on the floor and so is Paris. Let's go, come, for gods sake come! Juliet! I won't wait any longer in here. I'm going.

JULIETA.- Go, Get away from here. I don't want to move.

(Surt fra Llorenç.)

JULIETA.-What is this? A cup in the hands of romeo? I see he has taken poison to die before his time. Why did you drink it all and not leave me even a little? I want to kiss you lips, to die with you if there is a little bit of poison left **(El besa.)** Your lips are warm! Oh, sharp dagger **(Agafant la de Romeu.)** Sink in and take my life form me **(Clavant-se-la. Cau sobre el cos de Romeu i mor.)**

(Entra el Narrador.)

NARRADOR.- After the death of the two lovers, the Montagues and the Capulets made peace. The peace, however, was a sad on. The hatreded of the two families was the start of one of the saddest stories in the world. The story of Romeo and Juliet

The END.

ANNEX: TOPÒNIMS I ANTROPÒNIMS

Català	Anglès
Paris	Paris
Montagut	Montague
Capulet	Capulet
Romeu	Romeo
Mercuci	Mercutio
Tibald	Tybalt
Fra Llorenç	Friar Laurence
Julieta	Juliet
Dida	Nurse
Rosalina	Rosaline
Apotecari	Aphotecary
Verona	Verona
Màntua	Mantua