ROMEO & JULIET STUMBLE SYNOPSIS

QUICK POST-PERFORMANCE EXPLANATION ACTIVITY

Individually or in small groups have students fill in the blanks or circle the best option in the following: NB: Sometimes you might choose to circle all three options....

Romeo and Jarrad/Jacinta/Juliet came from the families of
Monta and Capt.
They lived in the city of V o _ a. Italy/Spain/Far Away.
The Capulet's and Montagues fought all the time until the Prince/
Donald Trump / Batman of Verona said: "The next one to start a
fight will be put to d t _ !"
Romeo, the son of the M t u _ s ,was depressed because his
major crush, Ros, didn't want to know him. Romeo's cousin
Ben 1 was trying to cheer Romeo up when a messenger just
happened by with news of the Capulet Ball.
"There will be heaps of babes/badasses/babaganouche at that party!"
said Ben, "Let's go to the Capulet Ball!"
Meanwhile, in the Capulet household, Lord Capulet was talking with
a gentleman called P s. "I am fixing to get married," said Paris,
"And your daughter, J _ l t is who I'm planning to
murder/marry/marinate." "She's too young," said old man Capu t,
but come to our family Ball and see if there are any other dance
moves/girls/puppies there that you like."
Lady Capulet went upstairs to prepare her
dinner/daughter/doppleganger, Juliet for the Ball. "There will be a

guy there called Pa," her Mum said. "He wants to marry you.
Check him out." Juliet's Nurse, was quite impressed. Juliet's
delusion/dating/Tinder life had begun!
Outside the Ball, Romeo, Benvolio and Romeo's best friend
Marjorie/Mercutio/Mandawg were fixing to gate-crash the Capulet
Ball. "I think I just had a premonition of my death!, said R
"No man, " said M c _ t _ o, "there aint nothin' in your head but
dreams."
In the Ball, $R_{___}$ came across $J_{___}$ t, and they both developed a
serious crush on each other. No, like, paramedic serious. Defibrillator,
oxygen and ambulances serious!
Juliet's cousin, Tiger Woods/Tusain Bolt/Tybalt, who was a bit of a
wild man, totally lost his keys/hairdo/temper when he discovered
Rom had sneaked into the Cap Ball. Against the advice of
Lord Capulet, Ty grabbed his sword/glock/teddy-bear and
broke up the Ball. "Let's get out of here!" yelled Ben! And
get out of there, they did.
In the confusion, Merc o and Benvolio lost track of R
Romeo had climbed/swam/hypnotized a tree/clifftop/wall back into
the Theme-Park/Capulet estate/Shopping mall.
There, standing in the orchard, Romeo looked up and said, "What
light through yonder window/cloud/church breaks?" It wasn't a light,
it was Ju, standing on her tiptoes/balcony/surfboard.
Reo and iet hung out all night on the balcony, and as dawn
broke, though it was a little bit rushed, decided to get

maggot/misplaced/married. Romeo raced off. He was not depressed anymore.

Later that morning, on the far side of Verona/Venice/Vanuatu, Friar Laurence was weeding his herb garden when R____ rocked up. "You have to marry me to J____t!" he said. "Are you out of your freaking/Elizabethan/man-child brain?!" F _ _ _ L _ _ _ ce screamed/whispered/vented, "J__ iet is a C ___ let, you lamebrain/over-sexed adolescent/idiot! She is of the family of your mortal combat/ghost/bestie/enemy!" But then he thought, "hang on, a marriage could end the feud between the Cap___s and the Mon__ ___ s." and with no more thought than that, "OK, " he said, " I'll marry you. In secret/public/television/purple Lamborghini." A bit later, on the city streets of V____, Ben___ and Merc_ ___ were still out looking for Romeo. "Tybalt is hunting for Ro___ , "said Ben, "and that's dangerous." Just then, Romeo arrived. "Where have you been," Merc____ paid out Romeo, "You baled on us last night!" But before Romeo could tell them anything, Juliet's nose/Nurse/knee appeared. "I have a message for Ro _ _ _." she said. And when Romeo spoke to the N _ _ _ alone, "It's all organized," he said. "Friar L____ has agreed to marry us this afternoon. Tell Ju___ to wear a flack-jacket/flat cap/frock/frog." Back at the Ca____ estate, Juliet was pacing up and down/going out of her mind/antsy/all of the above and then some. "Where is my Nurse?!" she exclaimed. "How long does it take to get a massage/message/mathematical exam?!"

Just then, the N rocked up. "The wedding is on," she said.
"Wear a frock." So later that afternoon, J secretly left the Ca_
estate, and Wonder Woman/The Verona Prince/Friar Laurence
banished/married/murdered her and Ro in secrecy. Juliet then
sneaked back home to wait for R to climb up to her
belfry/battlements/bedroom for their first hanky-panky/wedding
night/consummation as husband and wife later that evening.
After the wedding, Romeo was walking along the streets of V
_ when he came across Ben, Merc and Juliet's cousin,
Ty Tybalt attacked R , who refused to
kiss/dance/defend himself. Mercutio, enraged at Romeo's
backdown/cowardice/smackdown, challenged T to a fight.
"No!", cried R , "The Prince has banned all
fighting/breakdancing/ singing on Verona's streets!" Romeo grabbed
Mercutio's arm to stop him fighting, and that was when T t
stabbed Mer in the chest/chin/chubby tummy. Romeo
completely lost it/cried like a baby/danced for joy/took a snapchat, at
his friend, Mercutio's death. In a rage, he attacked T and
killed/kissed/caked/mooned him. "Now you have broken the
Prince's/patsy's/Pineapple's decree about fighting in the
bath/street/virtual reality!' cried Ben, "Ruuuuuun!" And R
_ ran/skated/exploded.
When the Prince/Pope/Pimple arrived and learned what had
happened, he pronounced a sentence on R;
"Bandaged!/Broken!/Banishment!" Which meant R had to

leave V forever/for at least a weekend/for the length of the
Lord of the Rings trilogy.
Back in J 's bakehouse/bedroom/basket, Juliet was getting
ready for her new hound/husband/handkerchief to arrive, when the N_
walked in. "Dead! D!" the old Nurse
sang/cried/chortled/yodeled. When Juliet learned R had killed
her fat/favourite/fancy cousin, T, she was cut up
bad/calm/craving chocolate. When she realized R was banished
from Verona/Vegas/ Valhalla she was distressed/distraught/dismayed.
"I'll never see my husband/house/hairdo/hamster again!" she sobbed.
"I will go and get him," said the Nurse/nose/knee/Whoopi Goldberg.
"He is hiding out at F L Church/cave/castle. I
will bring him to your radness/romp/room.
At Friar Larry/Laurence/Luke 's Church, Romeo was
dead/delayed/dismayed at the news of his
badness/bagpipes/banishment. "I will never see Justine/Jasmine/Juliet
again!" he cried. And when the N arrived to tell of Juliet's
distress, "I have caused this!" cried R, and grabbed his
dagwood dog/dagger/dragon to end his life/lisp/lap. "Hold your
hand/hospitality/hat!" yelled the Priest/painter/pirate. "What sort of a
selfish fool/twit/idiot are you?! Go and comfort your
waffle/wimple/wife, Juliet, and then get thee gone to Mantua." Which
was a town about a day's horse ride/rocket launch/time warp from V_
"Once everything settles down, the Prince/Pope/Potty/Shia
Lebeouf will surely let you come back home. I will write

letters/limericks/laments to	o you to let you know wh	nat's going on here
in Verona." So R w	vent off to see his witch/v	wally/wife, J
_•		
Meanwhile, at the C	estate, Lord Cap	was meeting
with Paris, the dude who v	wanted to missplace/marr	ry/macramé J
"Alright, you can mar	ry her!" said Larry the L	oose Goose/Lord
Capulet/ Lord Voldemort,	"Maybe it will stop all h	er weeping over
her dancing/dead/depresse	ed cousin, T " A	and because the C_
's never wasted a	a moment, he also said, "	Let's do it
Thursday afternoon." It w	as Monday evening.	
At dawn on Tuesday morr	ning, R crept from	J's
bedroom/boudoir/balcony	- "Will we ever see each	n other again?"
Juliet whispered. "Sure," s	said her hobby	
horse/husband/hipster/hip	popotomaus, Romeo. Bu	t Romeo had a bad
feeling.		
Just then, Juliet's Mum ca	me into her room. "Darli	ng," she said,
"Your father has decided y	you are going to marry M	lister P"
"You freaking what?!" sai	id J "Yes," said	her Mum,
"Christmas/yesterday/Thu	rsday afternoon." "I'm ir	n!/No!/I'll need a
frock!", said J Bu	ut she didn't tell them wh	ıy.
When her father ponced/p	ranced/walked in, Juliet	said, "No." again.
At which he went complet	tely bonkers/had a cry/bu	rped, and said,
"You will either marry Mi	ister P, or I will the	row you out into
the mosh pit/river/pudding	g/street!" Lady C	and the N

_ could not protect her from her Father's fury. Juliet was all alone.
She decided to go and see FL
At Friar Laurence' pad/Church/space ship, Mister P was there
organizing his wedding to J, when lo! And surprise! J
_ walked in. "Happy days," said Paris, "Here's my babe/bit-of-
squeeze/wife-to-be." Juliet was grossed out/super keen/playing hard-
to-get extreme and when Mister Paris had gone she grabbed a
dice/dagger/dairy item and made to dice/slice/stab herself. "Hold thy
hand!" cried F L who was thinking, "I have done
this somewhere once before" So F L came up
with a scary/completely suss/what-could-possibly-go-wrong plan.
"You take this potion," he said, "which will make it seem like you are
baked/tripping/dead. Your family will then tag you in a meme/bury
you/play Guitar Hero in the C crypt. I will send a
text/meme/letter to R and he will ride to V and break
into the car/tomb/bank at the same time as you throw-
up/levitate/wake-up, and together you can escape
Valhalla/Verona/Voldemort/Vendetta and live happily ever t"
J didn't need much time to think. "Deal!" she said, and she
took the cigarette/potion/lotion and went off back to the C
estate.
When she got back home J apologized to her parents/family
pet/Instagram followers for causing trouble over her marriage and
she went off to her room to organize her wedding frock/frog/flippers.
Once she was alone in her room, she had a panic attack – got over that

– and then drank the soup/toilet water/potion. In moments she fell into
a deep death-like doozy/depression/dab/sleep.
The next morning, the nodule/noodle/poodle/ Nurse came to wake J_
, only to discover her lying on her bed, apparently
snoring/changed-to-a-butterfly/dead.
The Nurse's/Noddy's/Nightingales cries of joy/enthusiasm/distress
brought J's parents running/rolling/slithering, and in no time
the C household was full of pool-parties/popcorn/sorrow.
Juliet was buried in the C tomb later that
Summer/second/afternoon.
Hanging out in Marrakesh/Mantua/Mumbai, Romeo was surprised to
see his buddy, Balthasar, from V, arrive on a
hoverboard/hamster/horse. "Balthazar," greeted R, "What's
up?" "J is dead," said Balthazar, who could have been a little
bit more sensitive. "Sorry, dude, they buried her yesterday afternoon
in the C family tomb." "Are you sure?" demanded R
_, " did F L send me any licorice/lotion/letters?"
"None that I know of," said Balthazar. "I am going back there," R
said. And though Bal tried to stop him, that's what
Romeo did.
Later that night, Mister P stopped at Juliet's tomb to grieve at
her death, which was really unfortunate timing, because just then, R_
arrived at the tomb, having stopped off along the way to buy
some really lethal paddlepops/pickles/poison off a backyard
gardener/chemist/scubadiver "What are you doing here?!" P

yelled/yodeled/yelped, and attacked R, who was in no mood
for wasting time, and stabbed Paris until he was leaked-out-all-over-
the-cobblestones/broken and busted/dead. R then broke into
the C house/jewellery-shop/tomb and, not realizing that
Juliet's body was breathing just a tiny bit, drank his poison and fell
down on the floor, instantly dizzy/drunk/dead.
Meanwhile, F L had discovered from Friar John
that his letter to R was never delivered. Realizing J
was about to wake from her pretend/fake/simulated death, he took off
at a shuffle/sprint/slide to the C cemetery.
He staggered into the tomb just as J began to wake. "Friar,"
she gasped, "Where is Romeo?" "There!" pointed F L
, "Dead!" Who could have been a little bit more sensitive. "Go!"
cried Juliet, whose heart was breaking/leaping out of her chest/doing a
jig.
Left alone with R's dead body, J took his boots/nose
ring/dagger and stabbed herself till she was really and truly over
this/not well/dead.
That is the story of R and J t.