



ACT I

CHAPTER

Romeo



George's mind was not on finding a husband.

But, soft!
What light through
yonder window
breaks?

IT'S
ME!!

I'm not
sure that's the
line, Ellie.

Where
did
you get those
clothes, George?

It's a costume
for a play - my brother
left it behind when he
moved to London.

I thought it
only right that I take
it, since I'm the best
at being Romeo.

You *are* perfect
for the role because
he is a *fool*.

He is a
tragic
hero.

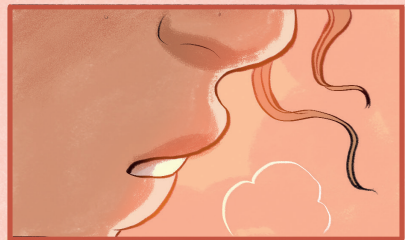
Everyone dies at the
end because he doesn't
bother checking if the girl
he likes is asleep.

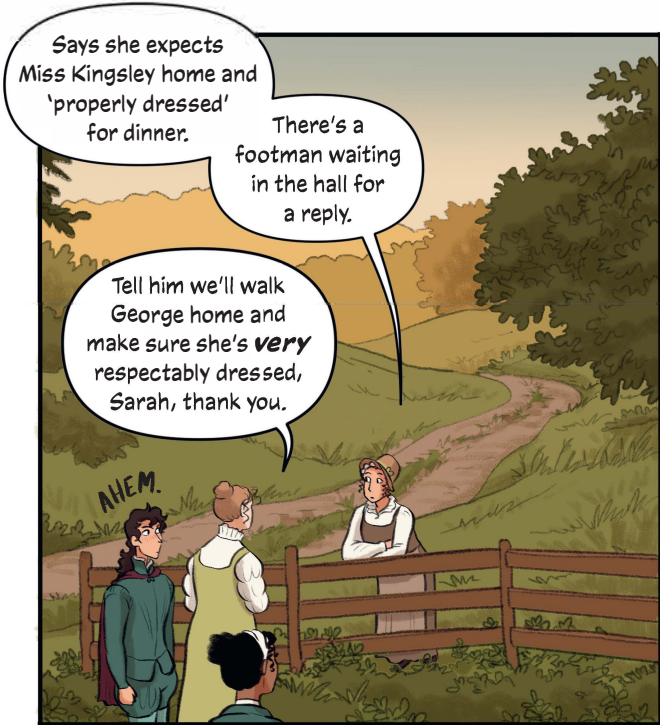
That's not
the *point*.

It's about pride,
about the *tragedy*
of...of *warring*
factions -









Says she expects Miss Kingsley home and 'properly dressed' for dinner.

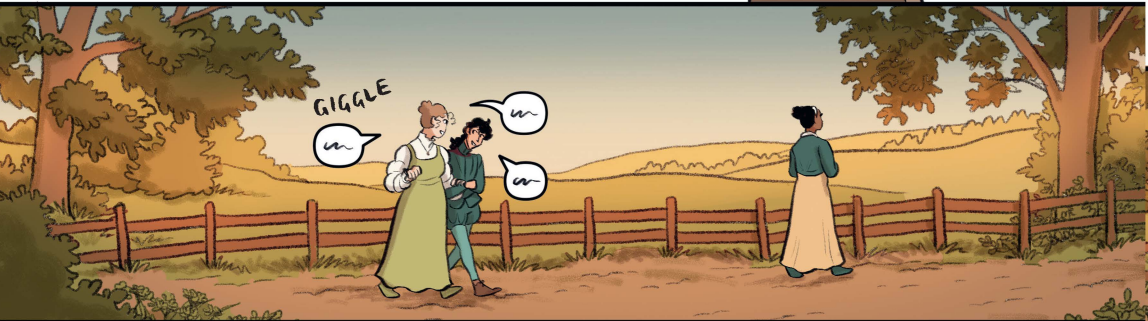
There's a footman waiting in the hall for a reply.

Tell him we'll walk George home and make sure she's *very* respectably dressed, Sarah, thank you.

AHEM.



Better you facing her than me, Miss Kingsley.

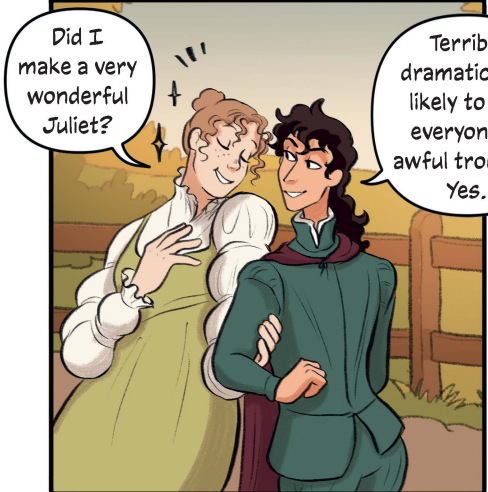


GIGGLE

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Did I make a very wonderful Juliet?

Terribly dramatic and likely to get everyone in awful trouble?
Yes.



You *like* my getting you into trouble. Think how boring things would be without me!

SNRK
hey!

oh!