

**RUN TO THE CAPULETS,
RAISE UP THE MONTAGUES**

THE INVESTIGATION OF ROMEO AND JULIET

Thank you for participating in a UBRSTAR production. Below you will find the director's notes and suggestions regarding your character, as well as the script for your character. Please feel free to print this document for your convenience.

1. Follow the Director's Notes below to determine how you will create your character and video.
2. Create your Video!
3. Send your video, in any video format, to us at: audition@ubrstar.com
Remember to include your name and contact information, as well as a brief biography. Feel free to tell us why you are interested in being a part of a UBRSTAR production.

Thank you for your time and talents and remember

All the World Wide Web's a Stage and You Be Our Star.

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Dramatis Persona

Lord Capulet

DIRECTOR'S NOTES

- In order to use your video, you will need to adhere to any TIMED BREAKS written in script.
- Please no paraphrasing, make sure you say your lines word for word.
- Lord Capulet is in two scenes. so please make your videos appear to be in two different times. Suggested costume changes.

CHARACTER BASICS

- Age – 30 to 60 years of age.
- Gender – Male. But, we would consider a convincing performance that suggests Juliet has two moms.
- Lord Capulet is stern but fair, and truly thinks he is doing what is best for his daughter, Juliet.
- Lord Capulet represents all father figures in this production

BEYOND THE BASICS

- Video Location – Consider doing this from locations which Lord Capulet's rank in life or detachment from his family would be illuminated. For example, a nice office, gym or limo.
- Costumes – Be as creative and tasteful as you can be.

From *ROMEO AND JULIET* Act 1 Scene 5

DIRECTOR NOTE (DN):

This is a “Closed Circuit” video call, as if the Capulet House has a video paging system. CAPULET is responding to his nephew, Tybalt.

(TOP OF VIDEO – Delay first line 8 seconds.)

CAPULET

Young Romeo is it?

(TIMED BREAK – about 4 seconds. **DN:** With a knowing grin.)

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-governed 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.

(TIMED BREAK – about 5 seconds. **DN:** Becoming angry)

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?
Go to, go to!
You are a saucy boy! Is't so, indeed?
This trick may chance to scathe you, I know what!
You must contrary me? Marry, 'tis time—
You are a princox! Go,
Be quiet, or—
For shame!

I'll make you quiet!

END SCENE

From *ROMEO AND JULIET* Act 3 Scene 5

DIRECTOR NOTE (DN):

This is a video "Phone Call". LORD CAPULET is calling into home, and is already upset by the death of his nephew, Tybalt.

(TOP OF VIDEO - No delay needed before your first line.)

CAPULET

When the sun sets, the air doth drizzle dew,
But for the sunset of my brother's son
It rains downright.
How now, wife!
Have you delivered to her our decree?

TIMED BREAK - about 8 seconds. DN: Becoming irritated.

CAPULET

Soft, take me with you, take me with you, wife.
How! Will she none? Doth she not give us thanks?
Is she not proud? Doth she not count her blest,
Unworthy as she is, that we have wrought
So worthy a gentleman to be her bridegroom?

(TIMED BREAK - about 10 seconds. DN: Becoming angry)

CAPULET

How, how, how, how? Chopped logic? What is this?
"Proud" and "I thank you" and "I thank you not"
And yet "not proud"? Mistress minion you,
Thank me no thankings, nor proud me no prouds,
But fettle your fine joints 'gainst Thursday next
To go with Paris to Saint Peter's Church,
Or I will drag thee on a hurdle thither!

(TIMED BREAK - about 7 seconds. DN: Angry)

CAPULET

I tell thee what: get thee to church o' Thursday,
Or never after look me in the face!

(TIMED BREAK - about 3 seconds. DN: Becoming angry)

CAPULET

God's bread! It makes me mad!
Day, night, hour, tide, time, work, play,
Alone, in company, still my care hath been
To have her matched. And having now provided
A gentleman of noble parentage,
Of fair demesnes, youthful, and nobly liened,
Stuffed, as they say, with honorable parts,
Proportioned as one's thought would wish a man;
And then to have a wretched puling fool,
A whining mammet, in her fortune's tender,
To answer "I'll not wed; I cannot love,
I am too young, I pray you pardon me!"
But if you will not wed, I'll "pardon" you:
Graze where you will, you shall not house with me!
Look to't. Think on't. I do not use to jest!
Thursday is near. Lay hand on heart. Advise.
If you be mine, I'll give you to my friend.
If you be not, hang! Beg! Starve! Die in the streets!
For, by my soul, I'll ne'er acknowledge thee!
Nor what is mine shall never do thee good!
Trust to't. Bethink you. I'll not be forsworn!

END OF SCENE