

**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](mailto: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.*

**UBRSTAR**★.com

# *Dramatis Persona*

## **Mercutio**

### **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.
- This video is a stylized, “from the dead” video. Think of it as Mercutio’s last will and testament.

### **CHARACTER BASICS**

- Age – Traditionally, this character is the same age as Romeo. For our show, it can be any age.
- Gender – Traditionally, Mercutio is a man. For this show, it can be either a man or woman.

### **BEYOND THE BASICS**

- Video Location – This video has no real location, so be creative. The video should be focused in tight on Mercutio’s face. Consider trying it as a moving shot. But remember, it is “from the grave”.
- Costumes – Should be consistent with the location, but feel free to express yourself.

From *ROMEO AND JULIET* Act 3 Scene 1

**DIRECTOR NOTE (DN):**

(TOP OF VIDEO- TIMED BREAK – Delay 10 seconds before delivering your lines.)

MERCUTIO

I am hurt.

A plague o' both houses! I am sped.

Is he gone and hath nothing?

Ay, ay, a scratch, a scratch. Marry, 'tis enough.

Where is my page?—Go, villain, fetch a surgeon!

No, 'tis not so deep as a well, nor so wide as a church door, but 'tis enough, 'twill serve. Ask for me tomorrow, and you shall find me a grave man. I am peppered, I warrant, for this world. A plague o' both your houses! Zounds, a dog, a rat, a mouse, a cat, to scratch a man to death! A braggart, a rogue, a villain, that fights by the book of arithmetic! Why the devil came you between us? I was hurt under your arm!

Help me into some house, Benvolio,

Or I shall faint. A plague o' both your houses!

They have made worms' meat of me. I have it,  
And soundly too. Your houses!

(END OF VIDEO – TIMED BREAK – Continue recording for 10 seconds after.)