

She Came in Through the Bathroom Window  
A scene cut from Romeo and Juliet (maybe)  
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CAST: 3 (2 female, 1 male)

Juliet (female) 13; in love with Romeo

Rosalind (female) 14-15; Juliet's cousin; in love with Romeo

Romeo (male) 15-16; in love with Juliet

SETTING: 1580-1590; in fair Verona we set our scene; Juliet's bedroom; think lush and then use a simple bed; could have a chamber pot;

SYNOPSIS: After her romantic meeting and wedding plans with Romeo, Juliet attempts to get some sleep.

LIGHTS UP on JULIET in bed trying to sleep. ROSALIND bursts through.

JULIET

What person art thou thus bescreen'd in night so stumbl'st on my bedroom?

ROSALIND

Relax, Julie. It's just me. Rosalind.

JULIET

Couldn't it wait until morning?

ROSALIND

No. I know your morning plans. We need to talk.

JULIET

You stink.

ROSALIND

That's because I came in through the bathroom window.

JULIET

This is a sixteenth century palace. There are no bathrooms.

ROSALIND

I came in through the window where the servants dump all the ... how can I say it so it's not rude ... bodily waste.

JULIET

Euuuw.

ROSALIND

I know. Now, about your planned marriage...

JULIET

What ... marriage?

ROSALIND

To Romeo.

JULIET

I don't know what you're talking about.

ROSALIND

Your nurse has a big tongue.

JULIET

And my cousin has huge ears. Don't believe everything you hear.

ROSALIND

He's on the rebound. He loves me.

JULIET

I beg to differ. If you had been on the balcony an hour ago, you would know differently.

ROSALIND

I was on the balcony an hour ago. Those were the same words he used to woo me. "But soft! What light through yonder window breaks? It is the east and Rosalind is the sun." Sun schmun. He's such a lothario.

(ROMEO enters – also disheveled and stinky.)

Speak of the devil.

ROMEO

My two loves! Most wonderful!

JULIET

You may not see the bride the night before her wedding.

ROMEO

I missed you.

ROSALIND

Give me a break.

JULIET

You stink.

ROMEO

I came in through the bathroom window.

JULIET

We don't have any bathrooms. It's a fifteenth-century palace.

ROMEO

You know what I mean.

JULIET

Oh yuck.

ROMEO

But stony limits cannot hold love out.

JULIET

You said that two hours ago.

ROSALIND

And to me, two weeks ago.

JULIET

So, farewell, compliment. I see now that thou has proven to be false.

ROMEO

Nay, dear Juliet. I swear by the moon/

ROSALIND

He tried that moon thing with me. It is not constant.

JULIET

And I told him that.

ROSALIND

So what did you have him swear by?

JULIET

I did not have him swear at all.

ROSALIND

Big mistake. Huge.

ROMEO

Rosalind, please leave. I'm getting married in the morning. To Juliet.

ROSALIND

Big whoop. What do you think – the bells are going to shine for a marriage between a Capulet and a Montague?

JULIET

We did exchange vows.

ROSALIND

A bit too quickly. Why did you not frown and be perverse and say thee “nay,” so he at least would woo you. That's what I did.

JULIET

And see how well that worked for you.

ROSALIND

I'm just saying that Romeo is a true “Romeo” if you get my meaning.

JULIET

It will be morning soon enough. I would have thee gone. Both of thee... you.... And you.

ROSALIND

Beware. Romeo may see another maid through a window and fall in love with her.

ROMEO

What can I say? Love goes to love.

JULIET

What does that mean?

ROMEO

I love.

JULIET

As do I! I shall send word of when we shall take our vows tomorrow. Until then, good night.

ROSALIND

Don't come to me later and say I didn't warn you.

JULIET

A thousand times, good night! Leave how you came. And Romeo, take a bath before tomorrow morning.

ROMEO

Parting is such sweet sorrow.

ROSALIND

You have witchcraft in your lips.

ROMEO

Aww you miss them.

ROSALIND

Take those lips away!

ROMEO

I wish you well and take me leave/

JULIET

GO!

ROMEO

I go, I go. Look how swiftly I go. Swifter than an arrow from Tartar's bow.

(ROMEO exits.)

JULIET

And take her with you.

(ROMEO grabs ROSALIND and they are gone.)

When my love swears, he is made of truth, I do believe him although I know he lies. Ay me. Soon it will be morrow. I shall think on all this tomorrow. After all, tomorrow is another day.

(JULIET goes back to sleep as the lights fade to black.)

END OF PLAY