

## **ACT 1, SCENE 3: Paris Sales Pitch**

*Enter Lady Capulet and the Nurse in Juliet's room. The Nurse is flapping her gums nonstop, fussing with lace and ribbons like she's prepping a pig for prom.*

**LADY CAPULET**

Nurse! Where the hell is Juliet? Go drag her ass in here!

**NURSE**

By my long-lost virginity lost at 12 and what's left of my knees, I already called her, ya impatient banshee. Juliet! Hey, brat! Get your tight little ass in here!

*Enter JULIET, looking like she'd rather be anywhere else.*

**JULIET**

What now? Can't a girl have five minutes without getting pimped out like some kind of fancy-bred fuckdoll?

**LADY CAPULET**

You shut your mouth when you're talking to me. You're nearly fourteen — ripe for the taking. I was your age when I squeezed you out, and trust me, nobody asked me how I felt about it.

**NURSE**

Oh gods, I remember it clear as piss. She was a tiny gremlin — always falling, farting, and chewing everything that didn't bite back. Now look at her, all tits and tantrums.

**JULIET**

Thanks for that poetic imagery, old woman. Truly heartwarming.

**LADY CAPULET**

Listen up. Paris wants to marry you. He's rich, hot enough not to scare livestock, and loaded like a royal whorehouse. Your father's throwing a big-ass party just so he can parade you around like a prize cow.

**JULIET**

And if I don't wanna be auctioned off to some rich prick with a nice jawline?

**NURSE**

Then you'll end up a lonely old bitch like me, drinking bathtub wine and screaming at stray cats. Take the dick while it's being offered, sweetheart.

**JULIET**

Inspiring. Truly.

**LADY CAPULET**

You'll meet him tonight. Smile. Look desirable. Pretend you give half a shit. Maybe you'll like him. Maybe not. Doesn't matter. He's got coin. That's all that counts.

**NURSE**

Exactly. Marriage is just legalized prostitution with cake. You pick the guy who brings gold and maybe doesn't snore.

**JULIET**

Wow. What a magical fucking vision of the future.

**LADY CAPULET**

Zip it. Look pretty, act obedient, and for the love of decency, don't embarrass me in front of the town.

**NURSE**

Yeah, don't scare the merchandise away. Bat your lashes, jiggle your assets, and let the dumb boys drool.

**JULIET**

What a goddamn dream.

**They exit, Nurse still babbling, Lady Capulet sighing like she's already given up, Juliet glaring at the ceiling like it owes her an apology.**