

Juliet

Romeo, Romeo,
Where the fuck art thou?

Have you stopped along the way
To play at your stupid battle games?

Or have you changed your mind,
And decided not to come
Thinking me too 'easy' and thus insincere:
What perversion of thought is this?
Because I say what it is I want,
Direct and forthright,
You judge my desire false?
While the one who dallies,
Says no to mean yes,
You deem true and take her
Seriously?
Or perhaps you think to be 'easy' is to be unchaste:
If so, you misjudge
Yourself!
Because I want you (I want you)
Does in no way mean
I am a woman who wants every man.
Do you think of yourself so poorly?
Can you not accept that it is you who--
That one look of yours makes me wet
One touch sends a fire through every nerve
That it is you, standing there
In your tights so tight
And your shirt
Carelessly open,
Your chest--

Oh Romeo, Romeo,
Wilt thou leave me so unsatisfied?
'Tis true you asked the same last night
When you came
And I bid you go
--For you had come so ill-prepared!
I bid you go to the Friar--
No, not for a marriage,
'Tis but a farce:

