



# STAGE



## STAGE



Az Európai Unió  
Erasmus+ programjának  
társfinanszírozásával



## ANTIDOT: YOU

### Scene One: School Opening Ceremony

*Players: Juliet, ( a 16/17-year-old student going to a prestigious high school), Romeo ( a 16/17-year old boy going to an inferior school), a Teacher (head teacher and choir leader), Headmistress, School-inspector, Juliet's classmates (8 girls), Romeo's friends (2 boys). The players take on different roles in every scene that we do not intend to signal except for when it is indispensable to make the text clear. Juliet and Romeo are played by different players in every scene.*

*The setting of the play is the fall of 2021, time of the Covid pandemic when finally the quarantine that has started in March is broken up and students are back to face to face learning. However, the pandemic is still around and wearing the mask and distancing are both compulsory.*

*Costumes: everyday casual outfits, dark T-shirt, it is only Romeo and Juliet who wear red caps. The red cap is worn by the players who are cast Romeo and Juliet in every single scene.*

*Stage scene: it is empty, there are two flights of stairs running up the stage on the right and left. In order to signal the viewers not to take certain seats, the following ones are labelled TAKEN in the auditorium: three ones in the middle of the first row, in the second row three more a bit to the right and in the third one three more labels to the left of the previous one. These seats will be taken by the players for the first scene, and they come into the auditorium along with the viewers when the play starts. The whole house is empty, the viewer come in as if they themselves were students, too coming back from the summer break and they are greeted by Anna who is cast the role of a teacher.*

**HEAD TEACHER :** Hello, my dear ones! You have grown so much in the break! How are you?  
Is everything okay?

*Girls 1, 2 and 3 walk up to the head teacher from the auditorium with a bunch of flowers in their hand. They greet their teacher cheerfully talking one over the other but when they greet their teacher, it is all clear.*

**GIRL 1:** Good morning! Yes, yes, all good! How are you, teacher?

**GIRL 2:** New hair dye teacher? It suits you perfectly!





**HEAD TEACHER** : Well, yes, I got bored with the old one. Thanks for asking, I am very well now that you are here!

**GIRL 1**: We have bought you flowers, teacher! *(They hand her the bunches and take the 3 labelled seats in the first row.)*

**HEAD TEACHER** : *(affectionately)* Ohh, thank you! So sweet of you, girls! This makes it worth being a teacher!

*Three other girls enter; all of them are wearing sunglasses, walking with an air of fame, used to always being in the spotlight, swinging small reticules on their lower arms. They are considered to be the Divas of the school and they act accordingly. As they pass by the 3 other girls sitting in the first row, they have a halt for a second, slip the sunglasses a bit down their nose with their left hand all at once, and after having taken a cursory glance in great arrogance, they make their way to the head teacher in the same hip rocking manner as in the beginning. They greet the head teacher fastidiously but in a flattering manner.*

**GIRLS 4,5,6**: Ohhh, good morning teacher! How are..... Hello! How are you dear teacher? Oh my, you are so pretty today!

**HEAD TEACHER** : You are nicely tanned, Anna!

**GIRL 4**: Thank you! I've been sunbathing a lot!

**GIRL 5**: Teacher, I have so much to tell. I have tried many sports new to me!

**GIRL 2**: *(mockingly, arrogantly)* What exactly? Paddle boating in the Kossuth Garden?

**GIRL 6**: *(scornfully)* Drown her out, don't react!

**HEAD TEACHER**: *(sighs knowing that the situation is out of control)* I hoped you would stop this animosity this year. Please, mind your manners at the ceremony and take a seat!

**GIRL 5**: Sure!

*(Music starts to play – Yolanda Be Cool & DCUP - We No Speak Americano – and two girls dance their way into the center of the stage from the right and left hide of the curtain, each of them is holding up a board with the following inscription in large letters: FIRST SCENE – SCHOOL OPENING CEREMONY. They stop in the middle of the stage for a second holding up the boards to be seen and then dance their way out each to the opposite direction.*

*Shift: The headmistress of the school and the school inspector march in to the sound of Marsellaise on the left and right aisles of the auditorium. They walk up the stage, the students pay no attention to them at all. They beckon te amplification installer to play the Hymn but instead of it, an English rap song starts to play to which they both start waving angrily to get it changed. The Hymn is on now, they both go standfast, the students and viewers stand up too. The school inspector puts her hand on her heart and is listening to the Hymn devoutly, both of them pull a very serious face . Music is on only for a short while, few lines only to set the context.)*

**HEADMISTRESS**: *(affably)* Dear children! Oh, take your seats, please! You really don't have to keep standing while I am delivering my speech! I'll even take off this mask to be less official. *(Here*



*she switches to a more formal style and starts reading her speech with a gradually fading voice.)* “Children are literally perfect creatures because only they can develop their own personalities. The soul of children is like soft wax or white paper where the children themselves must engrave different notions...” These are Maria Montessori’s words and I would like to greet all our students, parents, grandparents, kind guests and my colleagues with her genuine thoughts. Although the heat of the summer is still around, a new school year is just about to start. We must now forsake relaxation, wonderful vacations, mellowing out on a beach, sunbathing, delicious ice-creams, adventure packed camps and trips.

**GIRL 1 :** *(as the headmistress starts reading her speech)* So, what’s up? Are you good?

**GIRL 2:** Yeah, I’m good. It’s just this place, so gloomy. *(she keeps fidgeting and looking back)* Ohh, look, there’s my mother....

**GIRL 1:** *(looking back)* Like, whaaaaaat?!?! Have you come with your parents??? Uh, I’d sink...

**GIRL 2:** *(she pulls Tami to stop staring back)* I did my best to talk them out, but my mom is one too many for me!!! It is such a shame that they are here! I won’t look their way!

**HEADTEACHER :** *(impatiently, firmly)* Girls, keep quiet!!!

**GIRL 2:** Oh, no! Now this one and my mother too ... I feel such a loser!

**GIRL 1:** We should’ve sat at the back right away. Anyway, this is it now!

*(In the meantime all the other participants are speaking under their breath; no one is actually listening to the ceremonial speech.)*

**HEAD TEACHER :** *(now more severely)* Now, stop talking, please!

**HEADMISTRESS:** I would like to greet with particular deference our new colleagues! From this school year we will be having Tamás Rónai Geography teacher, Emma Lelkes teacher of English and Bálint Bársony IT teacher with us. We do hope that you will feel good at our school. I wish you, my dear colleagues a successful year!

*(From the back of the auditorium GIRL 7 whooshes down the aisle, she is embarrassed for being late, tries to keep moving quietly but bumps into a chair, it turns over at the sound of which everybody turns back.)*

**GIRL 7:** *(baffled)* Oh, my! I’m so sorry!

**GIRL 4:** *(pitifully, scornfully)* Now look who has just come!

**GIRL 5:** *(pitifully, scornfully)* Gosh, her outfit is a joke, not even my mom would wear anything like this!

**GIRL 6:** *(mockingly)* We can agree that she is not after the latest fashion, for sure!

**GIRL 7:** *(in a friendly manner)* Hi!!! What’s up? *( She is about to sit next to GIRLS 4,5,6)*

**GIRL 5:** *(scornfully)* Sorry, this seat is taken!

**GIRL 6:** *(with great detest)* I don’t want her to sit here, it is so embarrassing!



**GIRL 4:** All right, come closer!

**GIRL 7:** *(takes a seat next to Juliet and GIRL 8, just behind GIRLS 4,5,6)* Hi! What's up? What's wrong with me? Why didn't they let me sit there?

**GIRL 8:** Oh, 'c'mon, forget these bird-brained beauty queens!

**JULIET:** *(with a calming tone)* You look way better than them with that overloaded makeup!

**GIRL 5:** *(turns back and sharply remarks)* Don't you bother! You are talking so loud that we can hear every word....

**GIRL 8:** *(to GIRL 7, very determined)* Don't pay attention let alone mind their opinion!

**GIRL 7:** *(impulsively)* Still, how can they talk about me like this?

**JULIET:** *(appeasing)* C'mon, they are all bubbleheaded!

**GIRL 4:** *(turns around, looking them up and down contemptuously)* Sore loser!

**HEAD TEACHER :** *(angrily)* Children, quiet please! The whole school is watching you for being so noisy!

**GIRL 5:** *(in a flattering manner)* Okay, teacher, we are sorry!

**HEADMISTRESS:** Now I would like to give the floor to our school inspector.

**SCHOOL INSPECTOR:** I would like to greet with particular deference the youngest ones who have just set foot in our school for the first time and are now standing in front of me, all so very excited and proud. This ceremony is especially for you and in the upcoming days, weeks we will be watching over you, helping you so that you become all the more courageous and determined. I would kindly ask the older students to take care of the youngest ones.

**GIRL 6:** So, where have you been in the summer?

**GIRL 5:** Ah, nowhere this summer, just lazing about at home. We're going to go skiing in the winter break only.

**GIRL 6:** I have been to the French Riviera with my parents. Heeey, it's been breathtaking! There were so many Italian tourists, OMG those guys! *(this last sentence is shouted all at once by GIRLS 4,5 and 6)*

**HEADMISTRESS:** I would like to wish all our dear students, their family members and my beloved colleagues good health, strength, patience and perseverance throughout the next stretch of the road ahead of us! Hereby I officially proclaim the opening of the new school year. Now I would like to kindly ask the choir of the school to sing us the song they have prepared.

*(With the leading of TEACHER, JULIET and the other 8 girls walk up the stage and line up in 2 rows like a choir on the left back part of the stage, teacher is in front of them miming conducting. JULIET and GIRL 8 are standing at the end of the first line close to the auditorium. The hymn of the school "Csak egy kékszínű virág"-Tolcsvay trió starts playing. The first two lines are sung by the choir too but they slowly quieten and will only mime the singing. In the middle of the stage from the back curtain the heads of BOY 1, 2 and Romeo gradually appear:*



*deep down the first, above his head the second one and on top Romeo's head. Their body is camouflaged by the curtain and they appear one after the other as they start with their lines.)*

**BOY 1:** (*scornfully, mockingly*) Wow, mamma mia, what's going on here? Come over here, they are having the opening ceremony!!! Romeo!

**BOY 2:** Romeo!!!

**ROMEO:** So what, we are at the opening ceremony of the far-famed Kolcsey. What the hell is this sloppy song?

**BOY 1:** My gosh, this is a total junk! It was a hit when my mother was young!

**BOY 2:** Is this that they keep bragging about?!?!? I think we have seen enough, let's go back to the riverbank of Szamos!

**GIRL 5:** Look at the guys by the railings! Who might they be?

**GIRL 4:** (*arrogantly*) I have no idea but one thin is sure: they are not one of us!

**GIRL 6:** (*with a more compassionate tone*) The curly-haired seems to be pretty cute!

**ROMEO:** Ugghhhh, look at them girls going to this school! Just check the black-haired in the red leather jacket! What a stunner she is, look at her!

**BOY 1:** Who? The black-haired?

**ROMEO:** Stop pointing at her!

**BOY 1:** All right! She is indeed a beauty but the blonde right next to her.... well, yes, I like her more! She must be a Sagittarius that perfectly aligns with my ascendant.

**ROMEO:** What nonsense are you talking about again?

**BOY 2:** Stop it, who cares anyway, these girls will never ever speak to us! Let's go back to the bank of Szamos for God's sake!

**JULIET:** (*elbows GIRL 8*) Who's that guy?

**GIRL 8:** Which one???

**JULIET:** The one over there in mask.

**GIRL 8:** Now that's great help, everyone's wearing a mask, can't you see?!?

**JULIET:** The one in leather jacket.

**GIRL 8:** Ahhhh, I seeee!

**JULIET:** (*gets perplexed*) Stop pointing at him, you can be so messy! Yes, him!

**GIRL 8:** Oh, sorry. You like him, don't you?

**JULIET:** (*blushing even more*) Noooo, hell not! What makes you think such nonsense?

**GIRL 8:** (*getting at her*) Nooo, of course not! Why did you flame up then?



**JULIET:** Ohhh, leave me alone! I hate it so much when you are doing this!

**ROMEO:** Do you know what? We should sneak in and show these pampered lil' girls what real life is like!

**BOY 1:** Cool! Let's go in! I like the idea!

**BOY 2:** Let's give up, we can't just walk in anyway! And what'smore, they would never speak to us.

**JULIET:** Stop nudging me! Everyone's looking at us! Are you sane? Why are you doing this?

**GIRL 8:** Just wanna help. It's so obvious when you like someone.

**ROMEO:** Why couldn't we enter? The gate is open, we can just practically walk in. We are wearing masks, you see the point.... it's not written on our masks where we go to school.

**BOY 1:** It will remain secret! There's nothing we should worry about!

**BOY 2:** But why do you want to go in by all means? What are you up to right in the middle of the opening ceremony?

**ROMEO:** I will be smoking a cigarette.

**BOY 2:** (*furiously*) At the Kolcsey? Are you sane? Okay fellas, I am going back to the Szamos bank, you seem to be having got an autumn heat stroke!

**ROMEO:** C'mon! Don't be so chicken-livered! All I need is a bike stunt and in I am, easy! You'll be making a camcord while I'm smoking a cigarette in there!

**BOY 1:** okaaaaay, now go then! But if you get nabbed, we all get in hot water! But don't you want me to cleanse your chakras beforehand?

**ROMEO:** Stop talking rubbish! Make the camcording instead!

**ROMEO:** Buuuuuuuh, here I am! Hey there! Wasn't I right? There is no knot here! Are you camcording me? Hope you are! (*Carefully sneaking he passes behind the choir, walks down the stage, makes his way to the opposite end of it and sits on the stairs. He takes out a cigarette and starts smoking it leisurely.*)

**GIRL 8:** Go there to him!

**JULIET:** Where?

**GIRL 8:** He is at the smoking area, go and have one with him!

**JULIET:** (*irritatedly*) Meeee? At the ceremony? Are you nuts?

**GIRL 8:** It is out of sight and everyone is listening to the speeches. Go at once and stop panicing!

**JULIET:** all right, going....going!!! (*She leaves her place from the choir, the others are covering her up but as she walks down 3 stairs, she suddenly changes her mind and turns back saying:*) ohhhhh, I have no cigarette.

**GIRL 8:** Here you are, take it! Now go!





**JULIET:** Oh, okay, thanks! *(She walks on, recoils, turns back again to GIRL 8)* Uuuuuuuuh, but I can't smoke!

**GIRL 8:** *(impatiently)* Jesuuuus, it is not so complicated! Easy, just inbreath then outbreath the smoke! But do not let it down to your lungs or else you'll be coughing!

**JULIET:** I see, okay, going now.

*(Music dies down totally but the choir keeps miming singing and the teacher mimes conducting)*

**JULIET:** *(perplexed, bashfully)* Sorry, don't you have a light by chance?

**ROMEO:** I do, here you are!

**JULIET:** Thanks! *(She is trying to light the cigarette that she is holding on the wrong end. Romeo takes it out of her hand, turns and lights it. Juliet is sinking with embarassement and on top of all, she starts coughing.)*

**ROMEO:** *(suspiciously but snickering)* You don't smoke, do you?!

**JULIET:** *(scared, a bit indecively)* I dooooo, but I just smoked long time ago ... and I am out of the habit.

**ROMEO:** I seeeeee.....

**JULIET:** And you? Which class do you go to?

**ROMEO:** Why are you asking?

**JULIET:** Well...just wanted to talk.

**ROMEO:** Can you keep secrets?

**JULIET:** Yes, sure!

**ROMEO:** *(secretively)*I don't come to this school.

**JULIET:** Yeah, thoughts so ,cause I've never seen you here before. Where then?

*(Kristof, who is cast Romeo now, whispers the answer into her ears, she seems to be startled a bit but then smiles as if she is not at all impressed. ROMEO stands up and makes his way to the middle of the stage where his friends are. He stops for a seconf and says.)*

**ROMEO:** Romeo2000

**JULIET:** *(surprisedly)* What?

**ROMEO:** Romeo2000, this is my Insta name. By the way, forget this smoking thing, it sticks out a mile you are a dummy!

**ROMEO:** *(He walks back to his friends who give him a look of recognition and a pat on the shoulders.)* So, could you record everything?

**BOY 1:** Of course we could!

**BOY 2:** Cool, but let's get out of here super quick!



*(Also Juliet sneaks back to her place in the choir. The girls keep cross examining her hepped up while the rest of the chorus keeps miming the singing.)*

**GIRL 8:** So, how did it go?

**GIRL 7:** What were you talking about?

*(The beauty queens can't help adding scornfully but with great jealousy)*

**GIRL 5:** Can you see? Cinderella got a boyfriend!

**GIRL 6:** Oh, where's my glass shoe?

**GIRL 8:** *(impatiently but firmly)* Away, away chicks!

**GIRL 8:** Was he kind?

**JULIET:** You've eavesdropped and heard everything, haven't you?

**GIRL 8:** Sure, you know us!

**JULIET:** Then why are you asking?

**HEAD TEACHER :** Hussshhhh, girls! Keep quiet!

**GIRL 8:** As to it, his Insta name is ridiculous!

**GIRL 7:** It might be his real name too!

**GIRL 5:** *(scornfully)* If so, you should forget him!

**GIRL 7:** Who asked your opinion?

**GIRL 8:** Follow him on Insta, he might have some nice pics!

**GIRL 4:** Wooow, he has gone live!

**GIRL 6:** Cinderella, you're in it!

**JULIET:** Whaaaaaat?!?!?

**HEAD TEACHER:** Gilrs! Shut up for God's sake and hack it for only 3 minutes, I beg you!

**HEADMISTRESS:** Thank you all for having come! Now I would like to ask our students to enter their classrooms along with their head teachers!

*The students, the teacher, the headmistress and the school inspector leave the stage on the left and right. The red cap is being passed on to another player to create a dramaturgic effect. Juliet is the firts one to do so. The music we have chosen for this moment is the soundtrack of the film called Euforia. It all takes place in a dimmish, half-light context. After the change of the cap, all the players take their initial position and freeze. This is when the second song, Sexbomb, is played to bridge the scenes. At this momnet they put 4 chairs on the stage that will be used a bit later.*

**Shift: 2nd board** *(When Tom Jones' Sexbomb is played, two players dance their ways into the middle of the stage each with a board in the hand, they have a short halt for the viewers to see and they dance out the opposite direction.*





*In the meantime the others are arranging chairs all around the stage for the next scene to come and this is when the video is ready to be played.*

*The inscription on the boards is: Breaking News*

*The video starts. We project the intro of the well known news program called Tenyek (Facts) then the Breaking News headline appears. The headmistress is seen next who starts reading an announcement.)*

Our dear Students and dear parents, it has been decided by the supreme committee of healthcare that all schools will be going online from Monday. It is a mandatory condition that all citizens take the required measures to ensure immunity protection during the pandemic of Covid and until this is not fully achieved, online education remains the only context to teach and learn. The lessons will be held according to timetable starting from 8 a.m. We would like to gently remind everybody that attendance is compulsory, therefore the unjustified absence is considered to be recorded. We have created digital classroom where teachers can post and upload the material being covered and lessons will be held too. We would like to ask the parents to follow their children's activities and if they take part in the online classes. The elementary school teachers will be keeping in touch with their pupils on a regular basis too. The educational activities must be carried on and we have to do our best not to let anyone lose a fundamental right, the right of learning. We wish you all the best, perseverance and good work in the cybersphere too! Good health and take care of yourselves and each other! We strongly believe that we can deal with all the obstacles ahead of us with much patience, caring and joint efforts; and that we can prove again how strong the spirit of the Kölcsey school community is.

## Scene One: Online education

*(The second scene shows the experience of online education. In the first part of the scene, we show the emotions of the students forced into online education through dance. In the second part, the image of online education is projected onto the back wall of the stage, with the students sitting on chairs in front of it. The teacher is only present in the online space.*

*Characters: all girls, boys are not present in this scene.*

*The real characters sit in the first row and they talk live sometimes, everything seems as we can hear how they chat during the online class. )*

**Shift: Board 3 Online education** - *The music of Alright - Supergrass is played, two students walk out carrying the boards of the Online education scene (one moves from the right side of the stage to the left, the other from the opposite). They stop in the middle and then go out dancing*

*Billie Eilish: Bad guy is played, all the actors rush onto the stage from both sides of the auditorium, and then, upon reaching the stage, they dance their choreography, which is intended to present online education. What happened versus*



*what the children felt inside. (sometimes they are sleeping, sometimes they are bored, sometimes they are hitting the keyboard, but they are also full of bitter emotions, they kick the chair up, they dance while standing on the chair, etc. As a dramaturgical solution, we use a stroboscope. The light of the stroboscope is what shows the children's true desire. Then follows the online education scene. They pull back the curtain and there is a white projection screen on the wall, onto which we project the pre-recorded online education scene. At the end of the previous choreography, all the students enter the stage as if they were sitting in an imaginary classroom. The actual actors sit in the front row and they talk about the parts left out of the video live, as if they were phoning what they were chatting with each other during class.*

*After the dance, everyone takes a seat on the chair, a picture of a class participating in an online meeting is projected in the background. When they talk to each other live, it's heard on the stage. The teacher's words - she is only present online - and the students' responses to the teacher are only heard in the online recording. For this scene, it is necessary to record the online scene first and embed it in the live scene.*

**GIRL 4 :** So, I'll have a coffee...and then the show can start: How to get embarrassed in front of your students :D

**GIRL 1** What torture is coming now?

**GIRL 2** Angela: Bio.

**GIRL 3:** At least it's decent. Let's say she is totally parallel with the whole online and technology stuff, but at least she is OK.

**JULIET :** Stop hurting the poor woman! Not everyone can be a Bill Gates!

**GIRL 4:** Well, I'll have another coffee, and then the show can begin: How to burn yourself in front of your students.

**TEACHER** (*on the recording*): Hello, darlings! Huh, are you the only one here? But the others are coming soon, aren't they?

**GIRL 2** (*on the recording*) : Aha, we hope so!

**TEACHER** (*on the recording*): While the others arrive, can you tell me what exactly do you see in the background? The bed can't be seen, right?

**GIRL 2** (*on the recording*) : Uhhhhh...no, not really.

**TEACHER:** (*on the recording*) Huhh, I calmed down! I fell asleep a bit, I didn't have time to make it.

**GIRL 2 :** Come on!!!! Now I really have to have fun alone with the teacher????!!!

**JULIET :** Now I click on the link, a minute and I'm in.

**JULIET:** (*on the recording*) Good morning, teacher!

**TEACHER:** (*on the recording*) Hello, dear!

**ALL** (*Spontaneously, in line*) (*on the recording*): Good afternoon! / Good afternoon!



**TEACHER:** *(on the recording)* Children, I'm begging you, please, turn on the camera! But at least you can hear me, right? It's OK then!

**GIRL 4:** What was the homework for today? Please, she will evaluate us?

**JULIET:** I guess cell division. Feel free to open your notebook, read it aloud, she won't notice it, anyway.

**TEACHER:** *(on the recording)* Then let's see who will answer today?! Tamara, my dear, you are the lucky one.

*(silence)*

**GIRL 3 :** And now comes the Oscar-winning performance...just watch this...

*(silence - on the recording Tamara's image freezes and then disappears.)*

**TEACHER** Tamara, dear, are you here? Let me know you are here with us ,somehow. *(silence)* Well, I feel like at last week's séance at Mancika.

**GIRL 4** *(on the recording):* Is the teacher also interested in spiritualist things?! Wow, this is awesome!!!!

**TEACHER:** *(on the recording)* Uhh...well...I tried it only once...in fact, not me, but one of my friends, she told me. Now let's get back to the lesson!

**GIRL 3:** You are God, Dora!!! My eternal gratitude!!!

**TEACHER:** *(on the recording)* So, staying with the cells...

**GIRL 3:** So what, did you tag him on Insta???? Romeo 2000...

**JULIET:** Ah, not yet.

**GIRL 3:** Offffff, why not?

**JULIET:** Ohhhh, I don't know. I'm afraid! But...he's so cute!

**GIRL 4:** But how can he have such a stupid Insta name?!

**JULIET:** Who cares about his name... his eyes... they are sooo beautiful...

**GIRL 1:** Well, I think he likes you too.

**JULIA:** Do you think so?!

**GIRL 1:** Of course, I could see it in his gestures. I am an expert in non-verbal communication.

**JULIET:** Well, I hope you're right!

**GIRL 1:** Relax, I'll check your horoscope. That will tell what you can expect from all of this. Just a minute and I'll write.

**GIRL 4:** Please, write this in private, because I'm not particularly interested in it...

**TEACHER** *(on the recording)* Can you see the presentation?



**GIRL 2:** (*on the recording*) : No, teacher, we only see the teacher. Nice hoodie!

**TEACHER:** (*on the recording*) Ah, I just throw on something in the morning...

**GIRL 4:** She fell asleep, for sure! You can see the half-eaten sandwich next to her.

**TEACHER:** (*on the recording*) So you don't see it?! I've been talking without it for the last 15 minutes, oh my God, this technique is going to kill me. I've been working on this presentation all night. Let's try again. Help me please! What should I press?

**GIRL 4** (*on the recording*): Try the Alt+F4 combination. (loudly)

**TEACHER:** Alt+F4...okay... I fin.....

**JULIET:** You idiot, she just kicked herself out of the meet.

**GIRL 4:** So...who is the king?!!!!

**JULIET:** Poor teacher...now what? Do we wait for her to come back somehow?

**GIRL 1:** At least we have a few minutes to relax. Maybe I'll do a quick yoga practice in the meantime. I've been so stressed lately...

**JULIET:** Shall I show Romeo2000's Insta-videos until then?!

**GIRL 2:** It was about relaxing, wasn't it? Then don't bother with your Romeo, will you?

**GIRL 3 :** and what about Lil Peep?!

**GIRL 4 :** Bro, get off that Lil Peep, jeez!

**TEACHER** (*on recording*): Oh, finally. Ingrid, my dear, it was so sweet that you tried to help, but it seems that you don't know the solution to everything either.

**GIRL 2 :** She knows, but not for the teacher's problem.

**TEACHER:** (*on the recording*) Now I'll try to show you the presentation again Umm...if I can find the share button It must be down here.... somewhere. Oops, sorry, I'm not raising my hands, I just accidentally clicked on it.

**GIRL 4** (*on the recording*) : It's the red button, teacher, with the phone sign.

**JULIET:** Stop teasing her!

**GIRL 2 :** Really, you should stop now!

**TEACHER:** (*on the recording*) That's it! Can you see it now? (she starts a presentation, a portion of stew and the list of ingredients can be seen on the screen)

**GIRL 2** (*on the recording*) : Yes, teacher! Are you cooking stew today?

**TEACHER:** (*on the recording*) How do you know that?

**GIRL 4** (*on the recording*) : You are presenting the website of mitfózzunkma.hu.



**TEACHER** (*on the recording – being terribly embarrassed*): Oh Lord, really, I'm sorry!!! I just looked at it during the previous break and forgot to close it. Sorry! but I will cook it for you on the next class trip.

**JULIET**: (*on the recording*) Phew, I hate stew!

**GIRL 3** : Is anyone coming to the park boarding today?

**JULIET**: To the park? Are you crazy? It is full of cops there!

**GIRL 2**: My parents won't let me go. We have pig -slaughter tomorrow, I need to help with the preparations.

**JULIET**: Uhh, pig -slaughter?! How nice that it is no longer fashionable at my family.

**GIRL 1**: Oh God, are you able to slaughter an innocent pig????!!!! Haven't you heard of reincarnation????!!!!

**GIRL 4** : A good sausage says more than any words...

**GIRL 2**: If you think so, I'll send some pics.

**GIRL 1**: God help me, noooo! Brrr!!!!

**TEACHER**: (*on the recording*) Well, my dears, I'm going to let you for a break. It's true that there are still 10 minutes until then, but go and eat something delicious. I also have to start cooking the soup. See you next week. Bye!

**ALL**: (*on the recording*) Good bye! / See you later! / Have a nice day!

*At the end of the scene, the change of roles takes place again to the music of the film Euphoria, this time also Romeo and Juliet change roles - they hand over the red hat.*

## Scene Three : Dinner

*The first 2 boards for the family scene are out exactly the same way as in the previous cases, from the right and left ends of the stage dancing to Britney Spear's Toxic. The inscription on the boards is: Scene 3 – Dinner. In the meantime the others set the stage for the family scenes. On the right of the director a table and 3 chairs are needed with 3 plates, forks, knives and glasses. On the left of the director there are only 2 chairs.*

*Characters: Romeo2 and Juliet 2 and their families. Romeo's family scene takes place on the left side of the stage. Romeo and his grandmother are the two characters. On the right side of the stage Juliet's family is taking place with Juliet, her mother and father. Romeo 2 and Juliet 2 are sitting on the left and right flights of stairs in front of the stage with microphones in their hands. Romeo1 and Juliet 1 will be speaking only when addressing themselves to their family members. The essential message of this scene will be spoken in Romeo's and Juliet's „inner voice“ that is voiced by Romeo2 and Juliet 2. The 2 players giving the inner voice will be sitting on the left and right side of the stage on the stairs. The inner voice of Romeo and Juliet in this scene will be made heard by them. What Romeo and Juliet are chatting it is voiced by the aforementioned players and it is all projected overhead on a screen in the form of an authentic chat flow. It is not only the messages of the chat but the thoughts of Romeo and Juliet that will be voiced by them.*



*This scene is also meant to lay emphasis on the social differences that divide the 2 families and also their conflicted mentalities.*

*Beethoven's Symphony Nr.14 plays when the mother appears dancing a special coreography to denote the fact that she keeps everything under control. She is holding 2 plates in her hands, she practically flies into the stage from the back, puts down the plates in front of Juliet and her husband and conducts the whole dinner to the rhythms of the symphony as a real conductor. Juliet 1 and her father keep eating to the rhythm the mother beats. The mother is wearing an apron and she is holding a knife and a fork as if they were conducting batons. The father is wearing a bowtie and suit while Juliet has the red cap on. At the end of the passage the mother sits down too at the table and the whole family freeze now.*

**ROMEO2:** I am dying for this girl! She was so sweet at the opening ceremony! I'll text her. But what is she goes offline?

**GRANDMOTHER:** Oh, my dear grandson! I am so happy, it is the highlight of my day to watch Among Friends with you.

**ROMEO 2:** But going off? She won't do that, I could see it in her eyes....

**GRANDMOTHER:** Oh my God, now look at this woman, Magdi! I thought she was dead. Why did they bring her back???

**ROMEO 2:** Mother Magdi died in the previous part. Or should I not text her?

**GRANDMOTHER:** My boy, I am so edgy, I'd better go to the toilet!

**ROMEO:** Grany, don't you need help?

**GRANDMOTHER:** Shut up!

**ROMEO 2:** I'll try to write something pokey. Girls like it. *(He is miming typing on his phone and the text of the chat appears projected at the back of the stage)* Whoopee!

**ROMEO 2:** Whoopee???? How could I write such rubbish? I will sink with embarassement if we meet again.

**JULIET 2:** Woooow, good gorgeous! I can't believe my eyes! Whaaaat???? He texted me! I am besides myself! Yupeeeeeee!!!! Yes, yes, yes!

**JULIET2:** Most importantly I must sound pokey, boys like it. Uhhhhhh...Ullalalala! *(She starts texting that again appears projected overhead .)* Hi!

**ROMEO:** Grany, come back!

**GRANDMOTHER:** I'm coming, I'm coming.

**ROMEO:** *(To grany)* Was there enough toilet paper?

**GRANDMOTHER:** You bet not but no worries, I'll wash you T-shirt.

**JULIET 2:** Should I add a smiley? ah, no... that means I want something frok him. This is just enough.





**ROMEO 2:** Hi????? Now even a dentist would tell me more! *(He is writing again that is projected overhead.)* What's up?

**JULIET 2:** I hoped he wouldn't ask this...Really, what's going on with me? Well, I've got to figure out something real quick that means I am living a life. *(She starts texting that again appears projected overhead.)* Just on my way home from Next. I got so tipsy I can hardly walk.

**JULIET 1:** *(to her mother)* Mom, this pea stew is soooooo delicious!

**MOTHER:** I've found the recipe on facebook and thought it's worth giving a try. *(Boasting.)* I was so sure you would love it! I'm such a good mother! *(To the father furiously and raging.)* But as I can see, you don't like it! You're never pleased with anything!!!

**JULIET 2:** My mother is a blithering idiot, I am so sorry for my dad. Poor thing! Thanks God the webcam is off, this family dinner would make me sink.

**ROMEO 2:** Tipsy? Wow, that's tough! Is this why she's talking to me now because she is oblivious? I thought only seniors go to the Next. I've never been there anyway. *(Starts texting again)* I love going to the Next, actually I hang out with my buddies there every day. Wondering... how comes I have never seen you though.

**JULIET 2:** Maybe because I never go there... would've been a miracle were you to see me. *(She starts texting again that appear projected overhead again.)* Maybe we were both there... but you didn't notice me.

**ROMEO 2:** That's one thing sure, my girl because I've never been there. *(He starts texting again that appear projected overhead again.)* Is it possible that I have such poor sight and have not noticed such a pretty girl???? Shame on me...

**JULIET 2:** Shame on me too. Is it good if it all starts with lies?

**MOTHER:** Surprise! I have signed us up all for a Christmas photo shooting. So, what do you think?

**JULIET 2:** That my mother is such an idiot!

**MOTHER:** SO, you have nothing to say! It is so much like you! Anyway, I was thinking whether it should be with artificial snow or a red sofa. I was thinking a lot about wearing a red or green pullover. Wasn't it an amazing idea? What do you think? Oh, Gyula, you are not into it again! You're never pleased with what I do, I shouldn't have married you. Anyway, we had different backgrounds to choose from such as snowflake patterned wallpaper, or artificial snow but I decided to sit on a sofa by the fireplace because that's so deep.

**JULIET 2:** Jeeez, she can't shut up! I have more important things to do than contemplating about artificial snow or sofa....don't know what to do back....

**MOTHER:** Anyhow, I finally picked the sofa.

**JULIET 2:** *(She starts texting that again appears projected overhead.)* What matters is that you noticed me when I was smoking that cigarette. I never thought this harmful addiction of mine would actually bring me luck.



**ROMEO 2:** Ahhh, why is she playing this game when it was so obvious she couldn't smoke a cigarette?? *(He starts texting that again appaears projected overhad.)* Every cloud has a silver lining... 😊

**GRANDMOTHER:** Son, why are you wearing that cap? Now you've got to stay indoors with a cap on your head!? Is this some new trend, son?

**ROMEO 1:** You won't understand this!

**GRANDMOTHER:** Can you see anybody else wearing a cap indoors????

**JULIET 2:** Is there something good??? Jeeessuuuuuus, I'll get a heartattack! I can't believe this!!! *(She starts texting that again appaears projected overhad.)* Ahhaaaa....

**ROMEO 2:** Why is she so passive? Did I do something wrong? *(He starts texting that again appaears projected overhad.)* Are you vey tight up?

**JULIET 2:** Sure..... What other things should I be doing than chatting you, crazy boy! *(She starts texting that again appaears projected overhad.)* Aha.... a bit.

**ROMEO 2:** Well, then last try. Now I'm gonna ask her out. *(He starts texting that again appaears projected overhad.)* Are you free tomorro at 8 p.m. for a house party?

**GRANDMOTHER:** Son, why do you keep tapping that phone?

**ROMEO 1:** You know grany, I am chatting with a girl.

**GRANDMOTHER:** A girl??? Let me see!

*She looks at her picture on Romeo's phone.*

**GRANDMOTHER:** I cna't see anything! Enlarge it a it!

**ROMEO 1:** Better now?

**GRANDMOTHER:** Yeeee, she is a beauty! How comes you're dating such a pretty girl with that morose face of yours?

**ROMEO 1:** Thanks for the encouragement, grany!

**JULIET 2:** How am I going to find the right excuse for my mother? *(She starts texting that again appaears projected overhad.)* See you then tomorrow at 8.

**MOTHER:** My child, what are you doing under the table? Is this a telephone?

**JULIET 1:** tries to hide it in start.

**JULIET 2:** Now, I am caught!

**MOTHER:** Put it out nice on the table! Say something, you are her father!!! You'd better say nothing!!!! This is it! Enough!

**JULIET 2:** Starting again. I don't care...tomorrow 8, tomorrow 8, tomorrow 8...

**MOTHER:** From tomorrow on you'll be going nowhere! You won't step out of this house!



## JULIET 2: Shit!

*At the end of this scene there is a change of roles again to the music of the soundtrack of Euforia. Juliet and Romeo pass on the cap and they get ready for the next scene which is the scene of the house party.*

## Scene Four: House Party

*Music: Estelle American boy, two students enter, as before, left and right, meeting in the middle, then they go out.*

**Shift Board 5 House Party.** All the students are in the scene.

*At the beginning of the party scene, two students are on stage. The others have left the stage during the previous change. There is a table and a few chairs arranged on the stage.*

*After the opening conversation of the two girls, the "partygoers" arrive in small groups from the auditorium. The three mall cats arrive first, followed by Dj Pfizer and his team. We printed a special T-shirt for Dj Pfizer with his name on it, he starts playing the music.*

*With the song Loosing it in the background, the girls are dancing and the others are playing beer pong. Romeo and Juliet arrive, then Romeo announces loudly, using the microphone, that he has a new girlfriend. During each dialogue, the DJ moderates the level of the music in order to hear better what the students are saying on stage. After Juliet is visibly ostracized, we can hear a short monologue from her as if her thoughts were voiced, which is interrupted by the sounds of the party. After that, they sit around and pass a cigarette around.*

*When Juliet takes a puff, Yonderboi's Straight Labyrinth song starts to which they dance a choreography. All this is assisted by a stroboscope, emphasizing the disintegration even more. The essence of the choreography is that they try to write their own names in the air with their elbows, knees, and hips. At the end of the choreography, after a short dialogue, the police arrive and turn on the auditorium lights. After everyone has been punished, the music changes roles again, Euphoria follows, Juliet and Romeo hand over hats, the two mothers exchange aprons, and then the transition follows.*

**GIRL 1 :** Hey, listen... I don't even know if I want all of this. Well... I know there was no other place, but if this comes out, my mother will beat me to death, you know? (*broken*): She will gut, hang, disown, cut, grind and bury me.

**GIRL 2 :** Yes, I know. But it's so cool that you took it on. There was nothing like this for so long. You see how many want to come. Everyone misses being together like this. You're cool that you have accepted it.

**GIRL 1:** Thanks. Only for the common good. And that one day I can tell my grandchildren that I had a house party during covid.

**GIRL 2:** I told everyone to move quietly in the staircase and to take a mask.

**GIRL 1 :** Yepp, that's a good idea. Huu, I'm nervous. (walks up and down)

(*They knock*) Are these knocking??? I can't believe ....such amateurs! (*terrified*) The neighbors will hear. (*she goes to greet them, angrily*) Hello, come in, because the neighbors can hear you. Don't make such a noise in the staircase, my mother will kill me if she finds out.



**GIRL 3,4,5** (*alternately, delicately and flatteringly, they all sit on the table in the middle of the stage, cross their legs in the same way, behaving defiantly*): Hi Vanessa, hi Ingrid. /I smell a party. /Oh, Gosh, it's so good to have a house party. /I've become old during this covid. My social life is just like my mother's. (*they all laugh*)

**GIRL 1** (*almost hysterically*): Be quiet, don't make any noise. Don't dance. Don't play music. Don't do anything. Good?

**GIRL 2:** (*to the other three, explaining*) The poor thing is a bit tense...

**GIRL 4** (*slightly sarcastically*): Well...we're going to have an extremely interesting party.

A larger group arrives, everyone is present, except the 7th and 8th girls, Romeo and Juliet.

**GIRL 6:** Hi Vanessa. Hi there. Oh, it's cool you're already here.

**GIRL 1: Stop** talking so loudly!

**GIRL 6 :** Surprise!!!We got a dj. Dj Pfizer. Cool, innit? Anyway, he's extremely expensive, but as he's been unemployed since covid, he accepted your party for free. Are you happy?

**GIRL 1:** I can't believe it, if mom finds out, she will kill me! Play the music quietly. OK? Nooo! Beer pong -a table is brought in, some are playing with plastic cups and a ping-pong ball, while others are dancing, some on top of chairs, others in a circle, led by the DJ, there is dancing, conversation, etc., background noise of a house party.

*Two more guests arrive, the host approaches them a bit terrified because she does not know them.*

**GIRLS 7,8:** Hello. Phew..the party is really brutal. (*To the audience*) Did you all come to the party? I haven't thought there would be a hundred of people. Woow

**GIRL 1:** Who are you?

**GIRLS 7,8 :** Anna and Dóra.

**Girl 4,5 :** You too? So we are!

**GIRL 7,8 :** And you? Who the hell are you?

**GIRL 1** (*resigning*): The host.

**GIRLS 7, 8:** Your party is a public event on Insta. Hope it's okay if we stopped by. More people are coming.

**GIRL 1** (*holds her head, then pulls Girl 2 by the arm*): No. Nope. Ingrid! Did you post it on Instagram?

**GIRL 2:** Sorry...

**GIRL 1:** Give me your phone. I'll order myself a coffin.

*Romeo and Juliet arrive from the auditorium holding their hands. Romeo is very confident, Juliet is insecure, shy, it seems that this situation is completely new to her, she is even a little bit scared.*



**ROMEO:** Hello. Wow...what a party is here. I thought it would be a quiet chill. Is there a dj???

Ahh.. well.. So.. She's my new girlfriend, Juliet.

**JULIET:** Hello.

**ALL:** Laughing, looking at her, etc.

**ROMEO:** She is from Kolcsey and still a virgin. (total silence for a moment) I mean, party virgin. (the others laugh, Juliet is terribly embarrassed)

**GIRL 2:** (*mockingly, condescendingly*) And not only... (*pulls Romeo aside, both indignant and embarrassed*) Romeo, do you have a girlfriend? But I didn't even know. I mean...I didn't know that. I invited you to come. But I didn't know you had a girlfriend. I mean... That you will bring HER, too (*she emphasizes the word a little more and nods towards Juliet*).

**ROMEO:** You told me to bring more people, didn't you?

**GIRL 2:** Yes, but...no. That's not what I meant. Never mind.

**GIRL 1** (*pulls Girl 2 aside*): You worth double than this ! Pull yourself together and knock her out of the ring!

*The music gets louder, the party, the beer pong, and dancing continue. Romeo joins the dancers, Juliet also wants to, but wherever she tries to join, the circle closes in front of her, and she remains outside. She comes to the center of the stage with the microphone in her hand, the music fades, the others continue dancing in the background without music, then they slowly come behind Juliet, during her monologue, and at the end they stand there as if a big group picture is being taken.*

**JULIET:** My God! This is my first party. Is it really so visible? I'm sure I dance pretty badly and everyone here is so...beautiful. Look at her.... how she can move her hips. Why did Romeo choose me? Will he notice how clumsy I am? Several times when I'm afraid, I close my eyes and imagine that I'm somewhere else, not here. And I imagine that I am very tiny. And I see myself drifting away and getting smaller and smaller. I can barely be seen. And nothing is visible compared to the great whole and everything seems so insignificant from afar. And it's like I'm a spot and you can't see anything from that far. There are no problems. It can't be seen who's cool and who isn't. Only the seas and the mountains can be seen from that distance. Nothing is visible. Neither do I. It can't be seen that I'm afraid.

**GIRL 4** (stands behind Juliet from the left and speaks into the microphone held by Juliet): It can't be seen how afraid I am to be gossiped.

**GIRL 6** (stands behind Juliet from the right and speaks into the microphone held by Juliet) : It can't be seen how afraid I am that others will find the way I dress gross.

**GIRL 7** (stands behind Juliet from the left and speaks into the microphone held by Juliet): It can't be seen that I feel fat.

**Girl 3** (stands behind Juliet from the right and speaks into the microphone held by Juliet): It can be seen that I am frightened to speak in front of others.



**JULIET:** That I don't know where to put my hands while dancing. You can't see my hair, which keeps hanging in my eyes. And it can't be seen how much I want to be one of them. From afar, it might seem like I belong here, too. We are together. A big team. Many dear friends who all love each other. Everything seems so fine from a distance.

*The whole group freezes for a moment, like a group photo, then the music picks up again and the party continues. Romeo goes to Juliet, who is standing alone in the middle of the stage. The music fades.*

**ROMEO:** And listen, you really haven't been to parties anywhere? House parties or something like that?

**JULIET:** No...I'm used to it. But recently, because of covid, you know, I haven't really been, I've already forgotten how is a party like.

**ROMEO:** Have you forgotten?! How can you forget something like that?!

**JULIET:** Well, just like that. *(laughs a bit confused)*

*After that, they sit in a circle and pass around a cigarette. Romeo also goes there, holding hands with Juliet, and they sit among them.*

**GIRL 4:** Where should I give it to?

**GIRL 7:** Here, to me. Man, it's going to be really good.

**GIRL 4:** Hey...pass it to me too, you're so greedy that nothing gets here.

**GIRL 2:** I'm next, wait your turn.

**JULIET:** Are you seriously smoking cigarettes one after the other, right in the middle of the biggest covid? I can't believe it.

**GIRL 3:** What did you say?

**JULIET:** Nothing, whatever, forget it.

**GIRL 2:** No, no. Please repeat it.

**JULIET:** Well, it's nothing, except that you really smoke cigarettes one after the other? You see, that's why schools are closed, that's why hospitals are full, that's why we can't live a normal life, because people are irresponsible.

**GIRL 6:** I can't believe this. Is this serious? Vanessa, come and listen what a prig Romeo has brought to your party.

*Everybody is teasing Juliet*

**ALL** *(one after the other, almost cutting into each other's words, but clearly):* What are you afraid of?/ Are you vaccinated./ You have poisoned your brain, come on, relax, clean yourself up a bit./ Here we are, covid is also the theme at the house party!

**JULIET:** I'm just saying that if people took the problem seriously then...





*(They make fun of her, mock at her, talk at the same time, noise, for example... no... there is no such thing, such a big holy shit, I don't understand what this jerk is doing here...)*

**JULIET** *(shouts determinedly, loudly, everyone freezes):* OK well! Where is THAT cigarette?

*When Juliet takes a puff, the song Yonderboi: Straight Labyrinth starts, and they dance the choreography. The music gets louder, everyone dances. All this is assisted by a stroboscope, emphasizing the disintegration even more. The essence of the choreography is that they try to write their own names in the air with their elbows, knees, and hips. At the end of the music, everyone sits down, except Juliet, who continues dancing even without the music.*

**ROMEO** *(lying on the table and admiring Juliet)* What a beauty!

**THE OTHERS** *(one after the other, almost interrupting each other's words, but clearly, as they stare at Juliet dancing alone, almost in a trance. They sit in a group, as before, only Romeo stands out among them, he follows Juliet's dance almost with delight and love):* Look at the girl, it's totally up./ Dude, it's bad./ How can you behave like that?/ And is that really okay with guys? /Jesus, what a loser./ Can't take it that much?/ If someone can't take it, don't smoke it. /Let it, she`s not even set up, I think it's fake./ You know, they're like that, they play the big hero here, but in fact big zero.

**GIRL 2:** And did she seriously take this guy? I can't believe it.

**GIRL 1:** Leave it alone, can`t you see that he's just playing?

*Somone is knocking on the door very violently. Police! Open the door! Police!!*

**GIRL 1:** *I can't believe it, the police is here, my mother will kill me!!!*

*Two "policemen" arrive from the auditorium. Both of them have police caps on their heads, one of them has a storm jacket, and the other has a rubber stick in his hand. As soon as they come up from the auditorium, they speak to the audience as if they were also part of the party, stop next to one or two spectators, and ask for their identities. On stage, the characters huddle together quite frightened, GIRL 1 and 2 stand apart from the group terrified, Juliet continues dancing obliviously.*

**POLICE OFFICER 1** *(speaks in the official language of the country)* Good evening. What's going on here? It has been reported that there's a party here. Who owns the apartment?

**GIRL 1 :** *(with a very bad Romanian accent)* Mine.

**POLICE OFFICER 1:** Yours? Where are your parents?

**GIRL 1 :** Uhh...they`ve gone.

**POLICE OFFICER 1:** Really? Well then. Your documents, please...everybody.

**POLICE OFFICER 2:** What`s going on with that girl?

*In the background, they try to make Juliet invisible, but she comes forward dancing. Meanwhile, everyone tries to hide.*

**GIRL 1:** I beg you. Please don`t do anything...please! My mom will kill me.



**POLICE OFFICER 2:** Yes, I know. We call everyone. Mrs. Marika? Your child took part in a party, left the apartment without the declaration .. yes.. there were many people... yes, there was also alcohol... And cigarettes..

*The characters run up and down the stage, they become their own parents, we can hear the parents' reactions when the police officer calls. Everyone is on the phone, shouting loudly, fragments of sentences are heard:*

*(Yes? Where? I can't believe it. My child? At a party? Without declaration? Drinks? Yes, we're there immediately!)*

*Darkness.*

## Scene Five : Little family happiness

*Change during music: 2-4-6-8 Motorway - Tom Robinson Band song, the students rearrange the family scene. This time the mom is different. The sign boards are brought in by two students with the inscriptions Scene 5/ Little family happiness*

*Romeo and Grandma are sitting on two chairs on the left side of the stage, Juliet is sitting at a table on the right, Father and Mother are standing on the other side of the table, towering almost menacingly towards her.*

**FATHER:** *(indignantly, slowly, utters syllable after syllable, louder and louder, at the end he almost shouts)*  
ONE THOUSAND...FOUR HUNDRED...FIFTY lei!!!!?

**MOTHER:** That`s it, this is my husband! Does the police call me? Do I wake up at dawn? You, having fun without a declaration at a house party where drugs were also found??? And how many were there? Twenty? In a fifty square meter apartment? We are a family of doctors, you can't do this! You can't bring shame upon my name! We are disappointed in you!

**JULIET:** It's always like that, mother. The expectations, the anxiety, the dinners. You didn't pay attention to me, you didn't even know me, you don't even know what's going on with me. You never listen to me. You just need me to have someone in a sweater in the Christmas photos. You don't even know who I am. They are my friends, do you understand, mom?

**MOTHER:** Your friends? How long have you known them? For a week? Where did you meet them? Online? What kind of life are you living? All day in front of the computer? Is this a relationship? Is this love for you? Pressing that phone during dinner? You don't talk to us, to your parents, who fought so hard for you to have everything.

**JULIET:** Yes, mother. Online life. This is what I got. I didn't ask to be a teenager in the middle of covid. I didn't ask for all my classes to be online. I didn't ask to be able to chat with my first love only online. But that's what life offered me. I got only this. Do you understand? I try to thrive in this. And instead of trying to help, you scream at me. Because of a fucking vaccine, mom?

**MOTHER:** Fucking vaccine? How dare you talk to me like that? As long as you live in my house and eat my bread, do not allow yourself to sound like that again. Say something, I'm screaming here alone, you're her father.

**FATHER:** 1450 lei?



**MOTHER:** This is your father. Do you see how hard it is for me next to this nerd? You are just like your father.

**JULIET:** OK, mother, that's enough. Listen: I'm in love. Not a little. Very. And I have a friend. His name is Romeo. Yes. It's not an ancient Hungarian Scythian name, but I like it. Do you understand? And I want to be with him. And I ran away with him to this party because I wanted to be with him. And I smoked the stupid weed because I wanted to be one of them, I wanted them to be my real friends. And guess what: my boyfriend is anti-vaccination. And he's not vaccinated!

**MOTHER:** Is he not vaccinated? (*Juliet and her family freeze, the play continues on the left side of the stage*)

**GRANDMA:** (screaming) Is he vaccinated? Sectarian!

**ROMEO:** Granny...listen...don't worry about the money. I'm going to work. In the weekend. There is a cool climbing gym, they are looking for people for the weekend. I'll get it back, we'll pay, it'll be fine, do you understand?

**GRANDMA:** You have your head twisted, my son, I saw her photo, when you showed me, I already knew that this would not end well. There is nothing to expect from these mall girls. She will involve you in her vaccination sect. Stupid people vaccinate themselves, son. This is war. World War III broke out. And now you're making a pact with the enemy.

**ROMEO:** Grandma, you can't understand this. Vaccination is not the point here. I love her, do you understand? I don't understand either, but I'm confused, what should I do?

**GRANDMA:** Come to your senses, son. Do you want a family with such a genetically modified person? Children? I will never be able to accept it. You've been the apple of my eyes since you were born. And now...such a sectarian pro-vaccination blondie will take you away from me, son? Look at me. For me, it's only you and *the Barátok közt* (*Among Friends TV series*). I have nothing to live for but you, my son. I am old. You can't do this to me.

**ROMEO:** But grandma...you should have been vaccinated, too. They say covid affects the elderly severely.

**GRANDMA:** My son. If I die, I die by myself. The Good Lord will take you from me. Not Bill Gates, not the superpowers. I will die with dignity. Not for betrayal. I also survived the war, son. Otherwise, you wouldn't be courting this sectarian today.

**MOTHER:** This country is not progressing because of such unvaccinated people.

*The actors who voice their pro and con arguments, enter the stage from the left and right sides. They basically say the same sentences. Those who are pro- stand behind Juliet and her family, those who voice arguments against stand behind Romeo and Grandma.*

**PRO 1:** We have online education because of them. You don't have real friends because of them.

**CON1 :** We have online education because of them. You don't have real friends because of them.

**PRO 2:** The economy goes bankrupt because of them. There is an economic crisis because of them.



**CON 2:** The economy goes bankrupt because of them. There is an economic crisis because of them.

**PRO 3:** These are so dumb. They don't see the truth.

**CON 3:** They are so dumb. They don't see the truth.

**PRO 4:** They are the guilty for the situation of our healthcare system.

**CON 4:** They are the guilty for the situation of our healthcare system.

**PRO 5:** That`s why covid exists. Because of them, we cannot get our old life back.

**CON 5:** That`s why covid exists. Because of them, we cannot get our old life back.

*Everyone fights, argues, shouts. The music slowly creeps in - an excerpt from an opera - the two camps act a slow-motion battle.*

Romeo and Juliet come forward, take the microphones. The fight stops at Juliet's signal.

**JULIET :** *Good afternoon/evening to all of you. My name is Juliet. Sorry to interrupt the performance, but I am in a very difficult situation and I would like to ask for your help. I'm 16 years old, it was my birthday recently. That's when I met my love, Romeo. Everything was so normal back then. We met live for the first time when he sneaked into our school ceremony. He was wearing a mask, but we picked each other out. Then the stupid covid came and there was no way we could meet. We chatted and stuff like that, but when should you take a risk if not when you're 16? So I ran away from home and went to a house party with him. It was the most wonderful day of my life. Until the police came. Since then, my parents have forbidden to meet my love, who they consider stupid because he is not vaccinated. Well, today I decided to do a huge thing, and you all will be witnesses. Romeo. Please stand up. I know this is a stupid situation right now, but I think it's really time for you to prove your love for me. Would you vaccinate yourself?*

**ROMEO:** *(surprised)* Pfizer? Where did you get this from? Is this legal? Juliet. Are you asking me to vaccinate myself? Is this serious? Is this the 21st century?

**ROMEO** *(turning to the audience)* Dear audience. As we are all here, what do you think about this? Is this normal? What my love is asking of me? Is it even normal that we are talking about this? For this our families hate each other?! How can something like vaccination stand between us? What a stupid word. Vaccination. I can't be with my love because of some Chinese bat? For example, what is your opinion? Can covid stay in the way of love? Can this vaccination destroy such a great love? What should we do? Shall we break up? Should I vaccinate myself? And what about my rights then? What about my autonomy?

**JULIET :** Do you think a pandemic can change a relationship that much? Did you think that an illness has an effect on love? Is this normal? Is it ok like this? What would you do in my place? Would you leave your love if he didn't inoculate himself?

**ROMEO:** Would you leave your love, if she wanted to you to get vaccinated at all costs? Should I get vaccinated?

**JULIET :** Would you get vaccinated?



*At the end, we will make the performance interactive by asking for the audience's opinion. Juliet and Romeo go down to the auditorium.*

**ROMEO:** Let them vote. Let's see. Hands up who say yes. Hands up who say no.

**JULIET:** Please take out your phones and answer the questions.

*The questions were prepared in the Mentimeter application and projected on a screen.*

*As responses come in from viewers, they will be visible.*

*Questions:*

- 1. Should Romeo vaccinate himself? Answer options: yes/ no*
- 2. Please indicate in one word how the performance made you feel?*
- 3. What is your opinion about the performance? Would you recommend it to your students and colleagues, and if yes, why?*

*At the end of the voting, the song **Dirty Paws** starts to which Romeo and Juliet go on stage, while the others change their T-shirts and dance the choreography, everyone wears a mask. At the end, Romeo and Juliet kiss each other in masks. Preparing for the applause, they turn around at the director's signal and the following script can be read from the letters on the T-shirts:*

KAPCSOLATVAKCINA- Vaccine for Contact/ Relationship

## THE END



# STAGE

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