Romeo and Juliet walk into the scene from the opposite sides, look each other in the eye and smile. Romeo goes to Juliet, takes her hand and they walk away.

Juliet is actually a man but ok… -> Julian

(Flashes of them walking hand in hand, talking and laughing.)

Romeo (at the end of the day): Juliet, I know we only know each other for like 7h, but I love you. Will you do me the honour of marrying me?

Juliet stares at him joyfully, but then her look turns sad.

Juliet: You speak an infinite deal of nothing. Gay marriages aren't legal here yet.

Romeo: (sorrowful) Can I go forward when my heart is here?

Juliet: (shrugs and walks away yelling) A light heart lives long.

Romeo walks into the room, staring blankly ahead.

Romeo: To be or not to be; that is the question. Whether, 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer...

Hamlet bursts into the room.

Hamlet: (angry) Dude, that's my line!

Romeo: (backs away slowly) Leave me alone in my grief. I shall grieve. I am grieving most griefully. I lost my one and only love. Let me grieve.

Hamlet: (bluntly) No.

Romeo: (completely stunned) What did you say?

Hamlet: (mockingly) Boo-hoo, Juliet dumped me. You only knew each other a day- even less.

Romeo: (tearfully) Doubt thou the stars of fire; Doubt that the Sun doth move; Doubt truth to be a liar; but never doubt I love.

Hamlet: (furious) Are you kidding me, Dude?! Stop stealing my lines! Do you wish to die?!

Hamlet's uncle comes to the scene.

Uncle: No! Hamlet! My nephew! You're supposed to kill me!

Hamlet pulls out a Gun and shoots him.

Hamlet: Happy now?

Romeo stares at Hamlet, shocked.

Hamlet:(shrugs uncaringly) I’m mad.

An awkward silence follows.

Brutus appears carrying a dagger.

Brutus:(yelling) You’re dead Julius Ceaser!

Hamlet and Romeo awkwardly stare at him.

Romeo: Um… he’s not here.

Brutus: What? Are you jesting me?

They stare at each other.

Brutus: No matter. Something is rotten in the state of…

Hamlet: ARE YOU SERIOUS?! Stop using my lines!

Romeo: There is nothing either good or bad, but…

Hamlet: NO! NO, NO, NO! Don’t you guys have enough of your own lines?

Brutus: Let’s try this again.

Brutus walks away then runs back to the scene.

Brutus: You’re dead Julius Ceaser!

Hamlet and Romeo exchange glances. There’s an awkward silence.

Brutus: (whispering) Line. Say the line.

Hamlet: (confused) What?

Brutus: The line.

Romeo: What line?

Brutus: The. Line.

Hamlet turns to Romeo and Romeo shrugs.

Hamlet: (unsure) E…e… e tu… tutu… Brutus?

Brutus: (shrugs) I’ll be satisfied with what I can get.

Brutus stabs Hamlet.

Hamlet: (dramatically) I’m dying, Horacio!

Romeo: (bluntly) He’s not here either.

Hamlet: Oh no, I can’t die without Horacio.

Romeo: Just die already.

Hamlet: No.

Brutus: (runs away like a ballerina) Julius Ceaser!

Romeo still stares at Hamlet.

Hamlet: I refuse to die until Horacio gets here.

(looks at Romeo) What about you? Don’t you kill yourself because Juliet is dead?

Romeo: Juliet is dead?

Romeo takes the gun from Hamlet and shoots himself.

Hamlet: For all the ducks in the row! I didn’t mean it like that.

(he looks at Romeo’s and his uncle’s bodies) Well, at least I’m still alive.

Somebody approaches the scene.

Horacio: Hamlet, my friend…

Hamlet: Oh, my dear carp!

Hamlet dies.

Horacio: What the…? Shakespeare, not again!

THE END