

Unexpected Sunlight

His hand grabbed the cold, wet stone and his fingers hurt as he pulled his body up the orchard wall another two feet. The bricks were moist. It had rained just the day before. Rain had become rare in the season of midsummer. Though the rain was vital for the people, it could not clean the air saturated with hate and love. Romeo would have a lot less problems if there was no hate in the world. And love. Both were threatening his peace while depending on each other. *I wish there were waters that could wash sins away and clear the view on a fulfilled love*, he thought. *We wouldn't have to hide.*

Romeo had reached the top of the wall and sat up, dangling his feet down at the side facing the Capulets' garden. One jump. He was approaching the paved area in front of a balcony. He wandered around, not knowing what to do when suddenly he realised a slight glow shining through the door of the balcony.

Astonished by the light he decided to step closer towards the house façade. *Could that be? Unexpected sunlight in a night touched by severe grief? His love Juliet?* Was there a movement behind the curtain? There was! He trembled under the balcony to hide from the stranger. "Madaaam!" someone shouted, not the one on the balcony. "One second!" *Juliet!* Romeo left his hiding spot and stared up the wall. Juliet had entered the balcony. "Juliet!" Romeo whispered. She was just staring into the darkness but didn't see him. "My love, Juliet!" he said a little louder. Again. No reaction. "JULIET!" he shouted and this time her body lent over the railing and her tender face appeared, looking downwards. "Romeo" she whispered "my heart has been looking forward to seeing you since we first met." "Mine too, my dear. You bring light to me and you're..." "Stop, hold on Romeo, we have no time. Go now and if you really love me, send a servant tomorrow." said Juliet and a dreadful, high-pitch scream could be heard: "Madaaam!" The look on Juliet's face changed and the door behind her opened.

