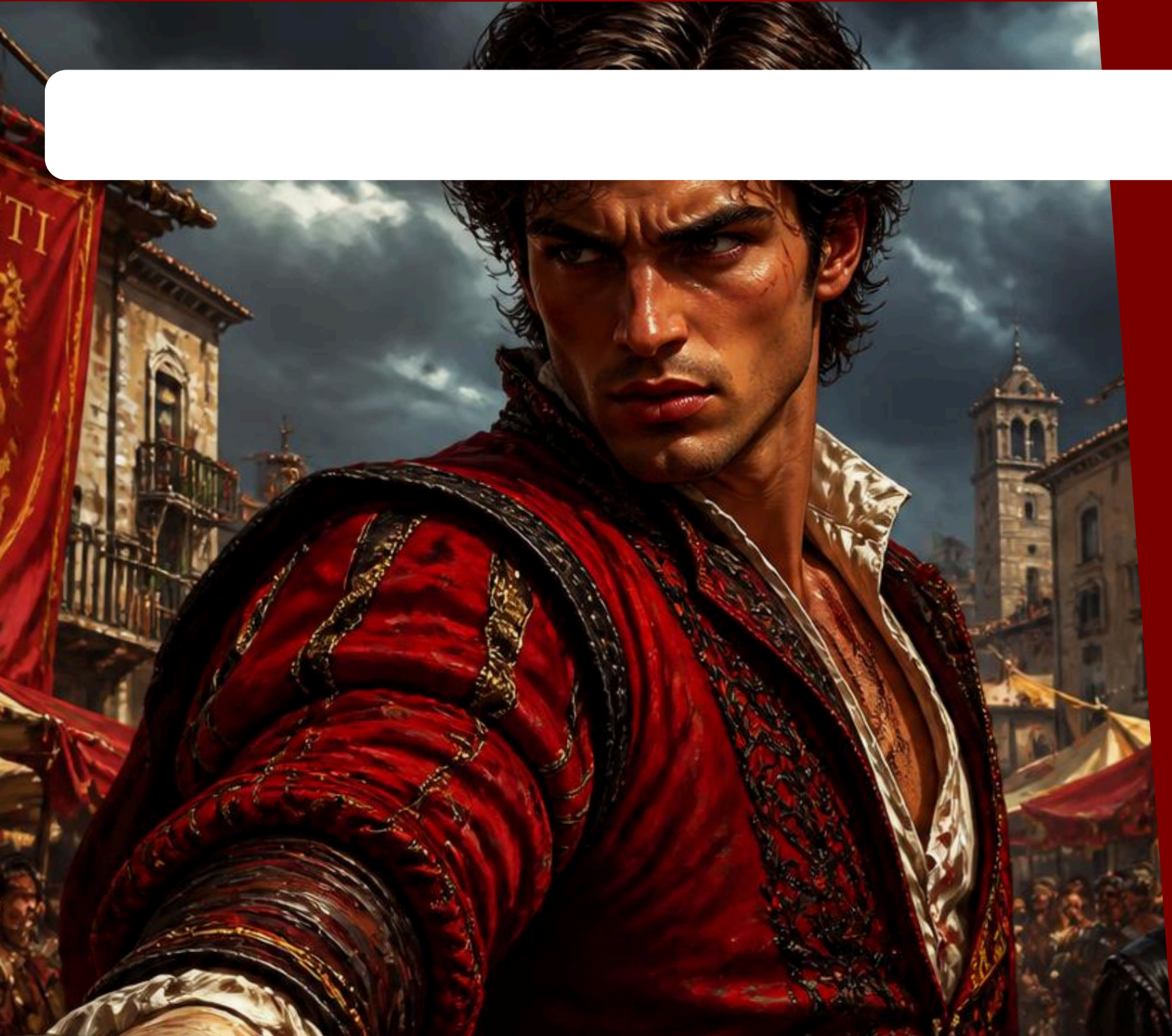




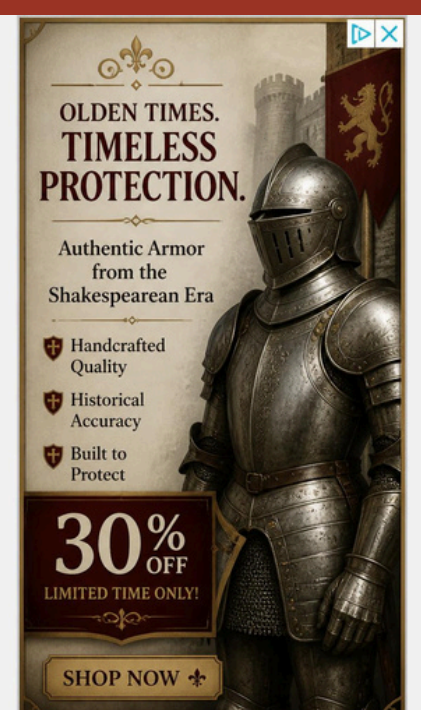
Story time with TYBALT

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Hear ye, Hear ye Tybalt's back with something new.

Last night my auntie, Lady Capulet, held a party for my cousin Juliet. I was showing off my skillful moves when I noticed the masked dancers arrive. At this point, I should do their job because they weren't the best and I DO NOT recommend them for any of your parties, there was a vibe that dampened spirits.

I took notice to one of the masked men who didn't dance at all. Instead he lurked in corners and stayed close to the walls. Then he disappeared but who cares because my dearest cousin Juliet was coming down the stairs.

I greeted her with my charming smile before heading back to the dance floor. As I got back into the rhythm, I noticed the masked man with two left feet approaching my dear cousin. I started moving nearer, going on gut instinct, when she offered her hand, smiling when he kissed it. I asked around trying to find out who this masked man was. Then I heard it, the name Montague. He was the son of our families greatest rival and this was Romeo himself. I tried telling people "'Tis he, that villain Romeo" (Page 62 scene 1 Act 5).

This Romeo punk is bad news, especially hanging around my dear cousin. She doesn't deserve this filth and needs to find a better taste in men. Preferably someone from our own group or one her family approves of like that lovely Paris guy who holds himself high.

He would also make a great battle partner- NOT that I need one, but I can't be doing all the work; it will ruin my hair.

That party was wild at the end, but no one would let me put that stupid Montague, Romeo, in his place. Coming here to mock us with his presence and then kissing my treasured cousin.

A little birdie told me that Romeo was on his way to meet Friar Lawrence tomorrow. So... I guess that's where I am heading. This poor little lowlife won't know what hit him.

I now sit here in the town square, waiting for this peasant they call Romeo. While I wait and sharpen my sword, I see Romeo's little shadows waking towards me, Mercutio and Benvolio. They say if I want a word with Romeo I will have to get past them.

Not that it would be an issue because I have the finest sword skills in Verona. They want me to put up a fight, and I will. "Boy, this shall not excuse the injuries That thou hast done me. Therefore turn and draw." (Act 3, Scene 1, Page 140) Benvolio seemed to vanish as Mercutio drew his sword. Our swords clashed, and then, as if he was waiting, Romeo turned up. He jumped in between us, throwing himself in front of two swords. What an idiot, trying to be heroic while in my presence.

He wasn't smart enough; I got Mercutio, who was hiding behind his leader, and he was down. He tried to keep up the fight, but instead he amplified the dramatics; you could tell in that moment he was a Montague. Once he finally gave up and died, Romeo turned on me. He landed a couple hits on me but none were effective whereas I got some on him. The little coward left the scene as the prince came.

Now some may think I am dead, but I can assure you that I am not. No one this handsome and charming will ever be defeated, let alone die. Where I am staying currently will stay quiet... well, until my next blog.

This blog has been approved by Thy Tybalt
So everything is true

Contact Me



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About Me



*For those who don't know me...
what shame and your loss.*

My name is Tybalt Capulet and I am a very proud Capulet indeed. I love leisurely strolls through my palace gardens and sunset dinners on the balcony.

I started this blog to tell everyone about my luxurious life. As well as telling you all about the life you are missing out on. Depending on how well this goes I may add my workout routine but I may not because know one will look or be as good as the one and only Tybalt.

Comment Section



Love your blogs #Obsessed



Lady Capulet

@Tybalt I thought you were dead!
Your poor cousin has been sobbing and won't leave her room.



@Tybalt replied to @Lady Capulet

Tybalt

Hahahaha Jokes!!! Faked my own death
Wanted to go out with a bang
Go big or go home



Montague

If my son Romeo couldn't finish you off watch out because I will 💀🔪



Friar Lawrence

Then who did I bury??? 😨



Add Comment



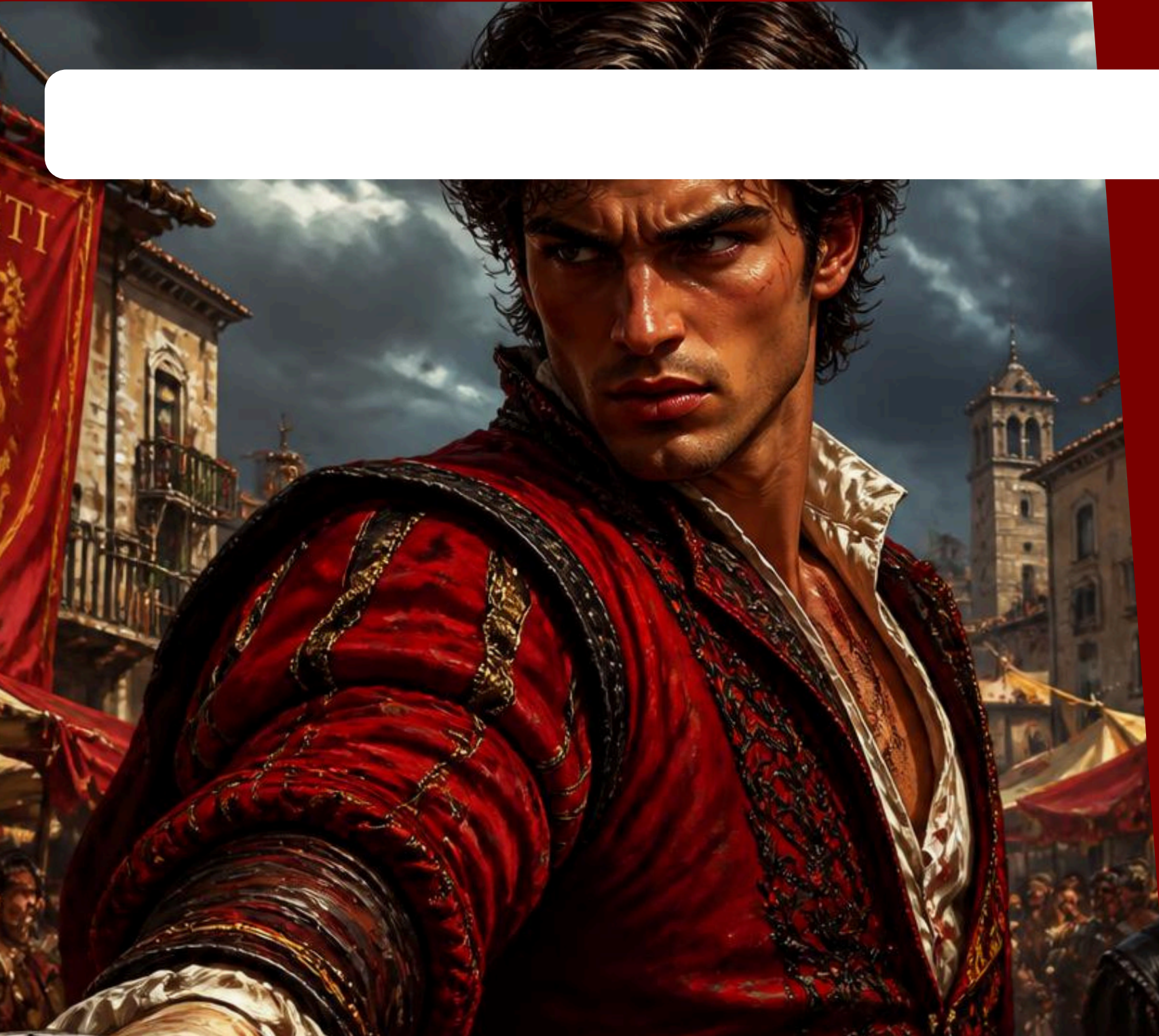
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Get ready with me for a party!

Verona's top spots where I look my best

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*Hear ye, Hear ye Tybalt's back
with something new.*

If you are reading this specific section of my blog. Then I am sorry to say that I am dead, for real this time. I know, I know; no one thought that it was possible for someone this handsome to die. You are probably wondering how I, Tybalt, can be dead and still giving you amazing blogs. Well, the truth is I wrote this a while back just in case, and giving orders to a well trusted individual (who's name will not be shared) that when I die publish this blog my final blog for the whole of Verona and more to read one last time....

[Click here](#) For the full blog

