

SHAKESPEARIENCE!

Romeo & Juliet

Act 1, scene 1: Lady Montague, Benvolio, Romeo

LADY MONTAGUE

O, where is Romeo? saw you him to-day?

BENVOLIO

Madam, so early walking did I see your son:
Towards him I made, but he was ware of me and stole
into the covert of the wood.

LADY MONTAGUE

Many a morning hath he there been seen, with tears,
Adding to clouds more clouds with his deep sighs.

BENVOLIO

My noble madam, do you know the cause?

LADY MONTAGUE

I neither know it nor can learn of him.

BENVOLIO

Have you importuned him by any means?

LADY MONTAGUE

Both by myself and many other friends: But he is to himself.

[Enter ROMEO]

BENVOLIO

See, where he comes: so please you, step aside; I'll know his grievance, or be much denied.

LADY MONTAGUE

I'll away.

[Exit LADY MONTAGUE]

BENVOLIO

Good-morrow, cousin.

ROMEO

Is the day so young? Ay me! sad hours seem long.
Was that my mother that went hence so fast?

BENVOLIO

It was. What sadness lengthens Romeo's hours? In love?

ROMEO

Out—

BENVOLIO

Of love?

ROMEO

In sadness, cousin, I do love a woman.

BENVOLIO

Be ruled by me, forget to think of her.

ROMEO

O, teach me how I should forget to think!

BENVOLIO

Examine other beauties!

ROMEO

Farewell: thou canst not teach me to forget.

BENVOLIO

I'll pay that doctrine, or else die in debt.

SHAKESPEARIENCE!

Romeo & Juliet

Act 1, scene 3: Lady Capulet, the Nurse, Juliet

LADY CAPULET

Nurse, where's my daughter? call her forth to me!

NURSE

Now, at twelve year old, I bade her come. What, Juliet! God forbid! Where's this girl? What, Juliet!

(Enter JULIET)

JULIET

How now! who calls?

NURSE

Your MOTHER.

JULIET

Madam, I am here. What is your will?

LADY CAPULET

This is the matter:--Nurse, give leave awhile, We must talk in secret:--NURSE, come back again! Thou know'st my daughter's of a pretty age. Faith, I can tell her age unto an hour. She's fourteen.

NURSE

She is - NOT fourteen.

LADY CAPULET

Enough of this! I pray thee, hold thy peace.

NURSE

Peace, I have done. *[to Juliet]* An I might live to see thee married once, I have my wish.

LADY CAPULET

That is the very theme I came to talk of. Tell me, daughter Juliet, how stands your disposition to be married?

JULIET

It is an honour - that I dream not of.

NURSE

An honour!

LADY CAPULET

Well, by my count, I was your mother much upon these years that you are now a maid. Thus then in brief: The valiant Paris seeks you for his love.

NURSE

A man, young lady! lady, such a man as all the world.

LADY CAPULET

Verona's summer hath not such a flower.

NURSE

Nay, he's a FLOWER; in faith, a very flower!!

[exit]

LADY CAPULET

What say you? can you love the gentleman? This night you shall behold him at our feast; Speak briefly, can you like of Paris' love?

JULIET

I'll look to like, if looking liking move. *(Re-enter Nurse)*

NURSE

Madam! the guests are come, I must hence to wait; I beseech you, follow straight.

LADY CAPULET

We follow thee. Juliet!?!? The county stays!

[exit]

NURSE

Go, girl, seek happy nights to happy day!

SHAKESPEARIENCE!

Romeo & Juliet

Act 1, scene 4: Romeo, Mercutio, Benvolio

ROMEO

Give me a torch: I am not for this ambling; Being but heavy, I will bear the light.

MERCUTIO

Nay, gentle Romeo, we must have you dance!

ROMEO

Not I, I have a soul of lead.

BENVOLIO

You are a lover; borrow Cupid's wings, and soar!

ROMEO

Under love's heavy burden do I sink.

MERCUTIO

And, to sink in it? Too great oppression for a tender thing.

ROMEO

Is love a tender thing? It is too rough, too rude and it pricks like a thorn.

MERCUTIO

If love be rough with you, be rough with love!

BENVOLIO

Prick love for pricking and you beat love down!

ROMEO

The game was never so fair, and I am done.

BENVOLIO

We mean well in going to this mask...

ROMEO

I dream'd a dream to-night...

MERCUTIO

And so did I!

ROMEO

Well, what was yours?

MERCUTIO

That dreamers often lie!

ROMEO

In bed asleep, while they do dream things true!

MERCUTIO

O, then, I see Queen Mab hath been with you. She is the fairies' midwife and she gallops night by night through lovers' brains, and then they dream of love; This is she—

ROMEO

Peace, peace, Mercutio, peace! Thou talk'st of nothing.

MERCUTIO

True, I talk of dreams, which are the children of an idle brain...

BENVOLIO

Supper is done, and we shall come too late.

ROMEO

I fear, too early: for my mind misgives some consequence yet hanging in the stars...

[Mercutio and Benvolio guff, making complaining noises]

But, on, lusty gentleman!

BENVOLIO and MERCUTIO

Strike, drum!

SHAKESPEARIENCE!

Romeo & Juliet

Act 2, scene 2: Romeo, Juliet

ROMEO

But, soft! what light through yonder window breaks? It is the east, and Juliet is the sun!

JULIET

O Romeo, Romeo! wherefore art thou Romeo?

ROMEO

Shall I hear more, or shall I speak at this?

JULIET

What's in a name? that which we call a rose by any other name would smell as sweet.

(Romeo steps forward to Juliet)

What man art thou?

ROMEO

My name is hateful to myself, because it is an enemy to thee.

JULIET

Art thou not Romeo and a Montague?

This is the place death, if any of my kinsmen find thee here.

ROMEO

Alack, there lies more peril in thine eye than twenty of their swords.

JULIET

Dost thou love me? O gentle Romeo, pronounce it faithfully.

ROMEO

If my heart's dear love-

JULIET

Well, do not swear: It is too rash, too sudden; Good night, good night!

ROMEO

O, wilt thou leave me so unsatisfied?

JULIET

What satisfaction canst thou have to-night?

ROMEO

The exchange of thy love's faithful vow for mine.

JULIET

Good night, good night! parting is such sweet sorrow,
That I shall say good night till it be morrow.

ROMEO

Sleep dwell upon thine eyes, so sweet to rest!

SHAKESPEARIENCE!

Romeo & Juliet

Act 2, scene 3: Friar Laurence, Romeo

ROMEO

Good morrow, father.

FRIAR LAURENCE

Benedicite! What early tongue so sweet saluteth me? Our Romeo hath not been in bed to-night!

ROMEO

That last is true; the sweeter rest was mine.

FRIAR LAURENCE

God pardon sin! wast thou with Rosaline?

ROMEO

With Rosaline, my ghostly father? no; I have forgot that name, and that name's woe.

FRIAR LAURENCE

That's my good son: but where hast thou been, then?

ROMEO

Plainly know my heart's dear love is set on the fair daughter of rich Capulet.

FRIAR LAURENCE

HOLY SAINT FRANCIS! what a change is here! Young men's love then lies not truly in their hearts, but in their eyes. And art thou changed? Pronounce this sentence then, women may fall, when there's no strength in men.

ROMEO

I pray thee, she whom I love now doth grace for grace and love for love allow; the other did not so.

FRIAR LAURENCE

But come, come, go with me! In one respect I'll thy assistant be; For this alliance may so happy prove, to turn your households' **rancor** to *pure love*.

ROMEO

O, let us hence! I stand on sudden haste!

FRIAR LAURENCE

Wisely and slow... they stumble that run fast!

SHAKESPEARIENCE!

Romeo & Juliet

Act 2, scene 5: Juliet, the Nurse

JULIET

I did send the nurse to him, and in half an hour she promised to return...O God, she comes!

(Enter the Nurse, gasping and panting)

O honey nurse, what news? Hast thou met with him? O Lord, why look'st thou sad?

NURSE

I am a-weary, give me leave awhile: Fie, how my bones ache!

JULIET

Nay, come, I pray thee, speak; good, good nurse, speak.

NURSE

Jesu, what haste? Do you not see that I am out of breath?

JULIET

How art thou out of breath, when thou hast breath to say to me that thou art out of breath? Let me be satisfied, is't good or bad?

NURSE

Well, you have made a simple choice; you know not how to choose a man... What, have you dined at home?

JULIET

No, no: What says he of our marriage? What of that?

NURSE

Lord, how my head aches!,--O, my back, my back!

JULIET

I' faith, I am sorry that thou art not well. Sweet, sweet, sweet nurse, tell me, what says my love?

NURSE

Your love says, like an honest gentleman, and a kind, and a handsome, --Where is your mother?

JULIET

Where is my mother! Why, she is within; Where should she be?

NURSE

Are you so hot? Henceforward do your messages yourself!

JULIET

Come, come, what says Romeo?

NURSE

Have you got leave to go to church today?

JULIET

I have!!!

NURSE

Then get you to Friar Laurence' cell; There stays a
husband to make you a **wife!!** To church!

JULIET

To high fortune!

SHAKESPEARIENCE!

Romeo & Juliet

Act 3, scene 1: Benvolio, Mercutio, Tybalt, Romeo

BENVOLIO

I Pray thee good Mercutio, let's retire. For now these hot days
is the mad blood stirring.

[Enter Tybalt]

TYBALT

Good den: a word with you.

MERCUTIO

And but one word? Couple it with something; make it a word
and a blow!

TYBALT

Mercutio, thou consort'st with Romeo,--

BENVOLIO

Peace! We talk here in the public haunt of men and all eyes
gaze on us.

[Enter ROMEO]

TYBALT

Peace be with you sir, here comes my man.
Romeo, thou art a villain!

ROMEO

Tybalt, the reason that I have to *love* thee Doth much excuse the rage to such a greeting: villain am I none..

TYBALT

BOY! This shall not excuse the injuries thou hast done me!

MERCUTIO

[to Romeo, pushing him out of the way] **O calm, dishonourable, vile submission!** Tybalt, you rat-catcher, will you walk?

TYBALT

What wouldst thou have with me?

MERCUTIO

Good king of cats, nothing but one of your nine lives!

TYBALT

I am for you.

ROMEO

Mercutio, put thy rapier up!

MERCUTIO

Come, sir!

ROMEO and BENVOLIO

[shouting] Tybalt! Hold! Hold, Mercutio! Hold!

[TYBALT under ROMEO's arm CUT MERCUTIO, and runs out]

MERCUTIO

I am hurt. A plague o' both your houses! 'Why the devil came you between us? I was hurt under your arm!

ROMEO

I thought all for the best.

MERCUTIO

A PLAGUE ON BOTH YOUR HOUSES.

[MERCUTIO dies]

BENVOLIO

Oh Romeo! Brave Mercutio is dead!

[Re-enter TYBALT]

Here comes the furious Tybalt back again!

ROMEO

Now, Tybalt, for Mercutio's soul is but a little way above our heads...either thou, or I, or both, must go with him.

TYBALT

Thou, wretched boy shalt with him hence!

[They fight; ROMEO stabs TYBALT & he dies]

ROMEO

O, I am fortune's fool!

BENVOLIO

Why dost thou stay?

SHAKESPEARIENCE!

Romeo & Juliet

Act 5, scene 3: Romeo, Juliet, the Prince

ROMEO

Ah, dear Juliet, why art thou yet so fair? Here, here will I remain, O, here will I set up my everlasting rest. Eyes, look your last!

Here's to my love! [*Drinks*] O true apothecary-thy drugs are quick. Thus with a kiss I die.

JULIET

What's here? a cup, closed in my true love's hand?
Poison, I see, hath been his timeless end:

What, noise? then I'll be brief. O happy dagger!

[Snatching ROMEO's dagger, Stabs herself]

There rest, and let me die.

PRINCE

A glooming peace this morning with it brings; The sun, for sorrow, will not show his head:

Go hence, to have more talk of these sad things; Some shall be pardon'd, and some punished:

For never was a story of more woe, than this of Juliet and her Romeo.

SHAKESPEARIENCE!

Romeo & Juliet Prince Escalus Soliloquy

Rebellious subjects, enemies to peace, What, ho! you men, you beasts, On pain of torture, from those bloody hands, throw your mistempered weapons to the ground and hear the sentence of your moved prince.

Three civil brawls have thrice disturbed the quiet of our streets. If ever you disturb our streets again, your lives shall pay the forfeit of the peace.

For this time, all the rest depart away:

You Capulet; shall go along with me:

And, Montague, come you this afternoon, to know our further pleasure in this case, to old Free-town, our common judgment-place.

Once more, on pain of death, all men depart!

SHAKESPEARIENCE!

Romeo & Juliet

Prologue Soliloquy

Two households, both alike in dignity, in fair Verona,
where we lay our scene,
From ancient grudge break to new mutiny,
Where civil blood makes civil hands unclean.

From forth the fatal loins of these two foes a pair of
star-crossed lovers take their life;

Whose misadventured piteous overthrows do with their
death bury their parents' strife.

The fearful passage of their death-mark'd love, and the
continuance of their parents' rage, which, but their
children's end, nought could remove,
Is now the 25 minutes' traffic of our stage;

The which if you with patient ears attend,
What here shall miss, our toil shall strive to mend.

SHAKESPEARIENCE!

Romeo & Juliet Juliet's Gallop Apace Soliloquy

Gallop apace, you fiery-footed steeds, towards Phoebus'
lodging; bring in cloudy night immediately, and Romeo
may leap to these arms, untalked of and unseen.

Come, Romeo; come, thou day in night;
For thou wilt lie upon the wings of night whiter than
new snow on a raven's back.

Come, gentle night, come and give me my Romeo;

and, when he shall die, take him and cut him out in little
stars, and he will make the face of heaven so fine

that all the world will be in love with night, and pay no
worship to the garish sun.