

# **Romeo and Juliet: a Shakespearean Music-Drama**

Text adaptation and music by Don Freund

Cast

(in order of appearance)

*Sampson*

*Gregory*

*Abraham*

*Balthasar — these 4 appear only in Act I, Scene 1*

**Benvolio**

**Tybalt**

**Prince**

**Romeo**

**Lady Capulet**

**Nurse**

**Juliet**

*Capulet Servant (clown - I, 3) and/or Servant at the Ball (I, 5) and/or Peter (mute, II, 2)*

**Mercutio**

**Lord Capulet**

**Friar Laurence**

## **Act 1** (pages 2 – 7)

Scene 1: Verona town square (score page 3)

Abraham, Balthasar, Sampson, Gregory, Benvolio,  
Tybalt, Prince

Scene 2: Verona town square (score page 10)

Romeo, Benvolio

Scene 3: Juliet's Room / town square (score page 14)

Lady Capulet, Juliet, Nurse / Romeo, Benvolio, Peter

Scene 4: Outside the Capulet house (score page 30)

Benvolio, Mercutio, Romeo

Scene 5: The Capulet Ballroom (score page 42)

Lord Capulet, Romeo, Peter, Tybalt, Juliet, Nurse, Lady  
Capulet, Benvolio

Scene 6: At Juliet's Balcony (score page 52)

Romeo, Juliet, Nurse

## **Act 2** (pages 8 - 12)

Scene 1: Morning, outside (score page 2)

Friar Laurence, Romeo

Scene 2: Verona town square (score page 8)

Mercutio, Benvolio, Romeo, Nurse, (Peter)

Scene 3: Juliet's Room (score page 22)

Juliet, Nurse

Scene 4: Friar Laurence's Cell (score page 28)

Friar Laurence, Romeo, Juliet

Scene 5: : Verona town square (score page 32)

Benvolio, Mercutio, Tybalt, Romeo

## **Act 3** (pages 12 - 16)

Prologue (score page 2)

Lady Capulet, Prince, Benvolio

Scene 1: Juliet's Room (score page 4)

Juliet, Nurse

Scene 2: Friar Laurence's Cell (score page 12)

Romeo, Friar Laurence, Nurse

Scene 3: Juliet's Room (daybreak) (score page 18)

Juliet, Romeo, Nurse, Lady Capulet, Lord Capulet

Scene 4: Friar Laurence's Cell (score page 33)

Juliet, Friar Laurence

Scene 5: Juliet's Room (score page 41)

Juliet

Scene 6: Juliet's Room (the following morning)

(score page 42)

Nurse, Lady Capulet, Lord Capulet, Friar Laurence

Scene 7: Romeo in Mantua (superimposed) (score page 48)

Romeo, Benvolio

Scene 8: Juliet's Tomb (score page 54)

Romeo, Juliet

Epilogue (score page 58)

Prince, entire cast

Audio CD tracks in [ ]'s

Don Freund's ROMEO and JULIET, **ACT ONE**

[1] *Scene 1: Verona town square*

*Enter SAMPSON and GREGORY, of the house of Capulet, armed with swords and bucklers*

*Enter ABRAHAM and BALTHASAR*

**ABRAHAM and BALTHASAR**

[2] Do you bite your thumb at us, sir? (1.1.44)

**SAMPSON**

I do bite my thumb, sir.

**ABRAHAM and BALTHASAR**

Do you bite your thumb at us, sir?

**SAMPSON**

No, sir, I do not bite my thumb at you, sir, but I do bite my thumb, sir.

**GREGORY**

Do you quarrel, sir?

**ABRAHAM**

Quarrel sir! no, sir.

**SAMPSON and GREGORY**

Do you quarrel, sir?

**BALTHASAR**

Quarrel sir! no, sir.

**SAMPSON and GREGORY**

If you do, sir, I am for you: I serve as good a man as you. (1.1.55)

**ABRAHAM**

No better?

**GREGORY**

Here comes Tybalt, Say "better."

**SAMPSON**

Yes, better.

**ABRAHAM**

You lie.

**SAMPSON, BALTHASAR, GREGORY, and ABRAHAM**

Draw, if you be men.

*They fight*

**BENVOLIO**

Part, fools!

Put up your swords; you know not what you do. (1.1.65)

*Beats down their swords*

*Enter TYBALT*

**TYBALT**

What, art thou drawn?

Turn thee, Benvolio, look upon thy death. (1.1.67)

**BENVOLIO**

I do but keep the peace:

[3] put up thy sword,

Or manage it to part these men with me.

**TYBALT**

Peace? What, drawn, and talk of peace! I hate the word,  
As I hate hell, all Montagues, and thee! (1.1.72)

*They fight*

Enter PRINCE ESCALUS, with his TRAIN

**PRINCE**

[4] Rebellious subjects, enemies to peace,  
On pain of torture, from those bloody hands  
Throw your mistemper'd weapons to the ground,  
If ever you disturb our streets again,  
Your lives shall pay the forfeit of the peace.  
Once more, on pain of death, all men depart.

*Interlude*

[5] *Scene 2: Verona town square*

*Lights up, stage right*

*Enter Romeo*

**ROMEO**

O me! What fray was here? (1.1.173)

Yet tell me not, for I have heard it all.

*Enter Benvolio*

**BENVOLIO**

Good-morrow, cousin.

**ROMEO**

Is the day so young? (1.1.160)

**BENVOLIO**

But new struck nine.

**ROMEO**

Ay me! sad hours seem long. (1.1.161)

**BENVOLIO**

What sadness lengthens Romeo's hours?

**ROMEO**

Not having that, which, having, makes them short.

**BENVOLIO**

In love?

**ROMEO**

Out--

**BENVOLIO**

Of love?

**ROMEO**

[6] Out of her favor, where I am in love. (1.1.168)

Love is a smoke raised with the fume of sighs;

A fire sparkling in lovers' eyes;

A sea nourish'd with lovers' tears:

Still-waking sleep,

Bright smoke, cold fire, sick health!

This love feel I, that feel no love in this.

Dost thou not laugh?

**BENVOLIO**

No, coz, I rather weep. (1.1.183)

**ROMEO**

Good heart, at what?

**BENVOLIO**

At thy good heart's oppression.

**ROMEO**

Why, such is love's transgression.

This love that thou hast shown

Doth add more grief to too much of mine own. (1.1.189)

What is it else? a madness most discreet,

A choking gall and a preserving sweet.

A fire sparkling in lovers' eyes;

A sea nourish'd with lovers' tears:

Still-waking sleep,

Bright smoke, cold fire, sick health!

This love feel I, that feel no love in this.

[7] *Scene 3: Juliet's Room (juxtaposes with Verona town square)*

*Lights down stage right; lights up stage left*

LADY CAPULET and Nurse

**LADY CAPULET**

Nurse, where's my daughter? call her forth to me. (1.3.1)

**NURSE**

Now, by my maidenhead at twelve year old,  
I bade her come. What, lamb! what, ladybird!  
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? (1.3.6)

*(Continues previous scene) Lights down stage left; lights up stage right*

**BENVOLIO**

Be ruled by me, forget to think of her.

**ROMEO**

O, teach me how I should forget to think.

*Lights down stage right; lights up stage left*

**LADY CAPULET**

This is the matter: --Nurse, give leave awhile,  
We must talk in secret: --nurse, come back again;  
I have remember'd me, thou's hear our counsel.  
Thou know'st my daughter's of a pretty age. (1.3.10)

**NURSE**

Faith, I can tell her age unto an hour.

**BENVOLIO**

Give liberty unto thine eyes;  
Examine other beauties.

**ROMEO**

Show me a mistress that is passing fair,  
What doth her beauty serve, but as a note  
Where I may read who pass'd that passing fair?

*Lights down stage right; lights up stage left*

**LADY CAPULET**

She's not fourteen.

**NURSE**

I'll lay fourteen of my teeth,--  
And yet, to my teeth be it spoken, I have but four--  
She is not fourteen. How long is it now  
To Lammas-tide?

**LADY CAPULET**

A fortnight and odd days. (1.3.15)

**NURSE**

[8] Even or odd, of all days in the year,  
Come Lammas-eve at night shall she be fourteen. (1.3.17)  
On Lammas-eve at night shall she be fourteen;  
I remember it well.  
Tis since the earthquake now eleven years;  
And she was wean'd,--I never shall forget it,--

**LADY CAPULET**

Nurse!

**NURSE**

Of all the days of the year, upon that day:  
Sitting in the sun under the dove-house wall;  
Shake quoth the dove-house:  
I never shall forget it,--

**LADY CAPULET**

Nurse!

**NURSE**

Nay, I do bear a brain:  
'Tis since the earthquake now eleven years;  
And she was wean'd,

**LADY CAPULET**

Nurse! Enough of this, nurse, I pray thee.

**NURSE**

And she was wean'd, it is eleven years.  
Then she could stand alone; nay, by the rood,  
She could have run and waddled all about; (1.3.37)

**JULIET**

Nurse, I pray thee, enough.

**NURSE**

Peace, I have done. God mark thee to his grace!  
Thou wast the prettiest babe that e'er I nursed:  
An I might live to see thee married once,  
I have my wish. (1.3.62)

**LADY CAPULET**

Marry, that "marry" is the very theme  
I came to talk of. Tell me, daughter Juliet,  
How stands your disposition to be married? (1.3.65)

**JULIET**

It is an honor that I dream not of.

**NURSE**

An honor! were not I thine only nurse,  
I would say thou hadst suck'd wisdom from thy teat.

**LADY CAPULET**

Well, think of marriage now; younger than you,  
Here in Verona, ladies of esteem,  
Are made already mothers:

*Lights down stage left; lights up stage right*

**BENVOLIO**

Why, Romeo, art thou mad?

**ROMEO**

Not mad, but bound more than a mad-man is;  
Shut up in prison, kept without my food,

*Enter Capulet servant*

Whipp'd and tormented and--God-den, good fellow. (1.2.56)

**SERVANT**

God gi' god-den. I pray, sir, can you read?

*Lights down stage right; lights up stage left*

**LADY CAPULET**

Thus then in brief:  
The valiant Paris seeks you for his love. (1.3.74)

**NURSE**

A man, young lady! Lady, such a man  
As all the world--why, he's a man of wax.

**LADY CAPULET**

Verona's summer hath not such a flower.

**NURSE**

Nay, he's a flower; in faith, a very flower.

**LADY CAPULET**

What say you? can you love the gentleman?

*Lights down stage left; lights up stage right*

**BENVOLIO**

*Reads*

[9] "Signior Martino and his wife and daughters;  
County Anselme and his beauteous sisters;  
Signior Placentio and his lovely nieces;  
Signior Valentio and his cousin Tybalt,  
my fair niece Rosaline..."

**ROMEO (takes the scroll)**

A fair assembly: whither should they come?

**SERVANT**

Up.

**ROMEO**

Whither?

**SERVANT**

To supper; to our house.

**ROMEO**

Whose house?

**SERVANT**

My master's.

**ROMEO**

Indeed, I should have ask'd you that before.

**SERVANT**

Now I'll tell you without asking: my master is the  
great rich Capulet; and if you be not of the house  
of Montagues, I pray, come and crush a cup of wine. (1.2.80)  
Rest you merry!  
*Exit*

*Lights down stage right; lights up stage left*

**LADY CAPULET**

This night you shall behold him at our feast; (1.3.80)

Read o'er the volume of young Paris' face,  
And find delight writ there with beauty's pen;

*Lights down stage left; lights up stage right*

**BENVOLIO**

At this same ancient feast of Capulet's  
Supps the fair Rosaline whom thou so lovest,  
With all the admired beauties of Verona:  
Go thither; and, with unattainted eye,  
Compare her face with some that I shall show,  
And I will make thee think thy swan a crow.

*Lights up stage right*

**LADY CAPULET**

Speak briefly, can you like of Paris' love? (1.3.96)

**JULIET**

I'll look to like, if looking liking move;  
But no more deep will I endart mine eye  
Than your consent gives strength to make it fly.

**ROMEO**

I'll go along, no such sight to be shown,  
But to rejoice in splendor of mine own. (1.2.101)

*Exeunt*

**LADY CAPULET**

We follow thee. Juliet, the county stays. (1.3.104)

**NURSE**

Go, girl, seek happy nights to happy days.

*Exeunt*

*Interlude*

**[10] Scene 4: Outside the Capulet house**

*Ball Music in the distance*

*Enter ROMEO, MERCUTIO, BENVOLIO, with Maskers,*

**BENVOLIO**

Come, knock and enter; and no sooner in,  
But every man betake him to his legs.

**ROMEO**

Give me a torch:

Being but heavy, I will bear the light. (1.4.12)

**MERCUTIO**

Nay, gentle Romeo, we must have you dance.

We'll draw thee from the mire  
wherein thou stick'st

Up to the ears. Come, we burn daylight, ho! (1.4.43)

**ROMEO**

And we mean well in going to this mask;  
But 'tis no wit to go.

**MERCUTIO**

Why, may one ask?

**ROMEO**

I dream'd a dream to-night.

**MERCUTIO**

And so did I.

**ROMEO**

Well, what was yours?

**MERCUTIO**

That dreamers often lie.

**ROMEO**

Lie, in bed asleep, while they do dream things true.

**MERCUTIO**

[11] O, then, I see Queen Mab hath been with you. (1.4.53)

She is the fairies' midwife, and she comes

In shape no bigger than an agate-stone

On the fore-finger of an alderman,

Drawn with a team of little atomies

Athwart men's noses as they lie asleep.

Her chariot is an empty hazel-nut

Her wagon spokes made of long spiders' legs,

The cover of the wings of grasshoppers,

Her whip of cricket's bone, the lash of film,

Her wagoner a small grey-coated gnat,

And in this state she gallops night by night

Through lovers' brains, and then they dream of love; (1.4.71)

**ROMEO**

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

**MERCUTIO**

True, I talk of dreams, (1.4.96)  
As thin of substance as the air  
And more inconstant than the wind,

**BENVOLIO**

This wind, you talk of, blows us from ourselves;  
Supper is done, and we shall come too late. (1.4.105)

**ROMEO**

I fear, too early: for my mind misgives  
Some consequence yet hanging in the stars.  
But He, that hath the steering of my course,  
Direct my sail! On, lusty gentlemen. (1.4.113)

*Exeunt*

*Ball Music increases*

**[12] Scene 5: The Capulet ballroom**

*Enter CAPULET, all the GUESTS and GENTLEWOMEN to the Maskers*

**CAPULET**

Welcome, gentlemen! ladies that have their toes  
Unplagued with corns will walk a bout with you. (1.5.17)

**ROMEO [To a Servingman]**

What lady is that, which doth enrich the hand  
Of yonder knight? (1.5.42)

**SERVANT**

I know not, sir.

**ROMEO**

O, she doth teach the torches to burn bright!  
The measure done, I'll watch her place of stand,  
And, touching hers, make blessed my rude hand.  
Did my heart love till now? forswear it, sight!  
For I ne'er saw true beauty till this night.

**TYBALT**

[13] This, by his voice, should be a Montague. (1.5.54)  
Fetch me my rapier!  
To strike him dead, I hold it not a sin.

**CAPULET**

Why, how now, kinsman! wherefore storm you so?

**TYBALT**

Uncle, this is a Montague,  
'Tis he, that villain Romeo.

**CAPULET**

Content thee, gentle coz, let him alone;

**TYBALT**

I'll not endure him.

**CAPULET**

You'll not endure him!  
You'll make a mutiny among my guests!  
He shall be endured: (1.5.76)

**TYBALT**

Why, uncle, 'tis a shame.

**CAPULET**

Am I the master here, or you? go to.  
--More light, more light! --For shame!  
I'll make you quiet. --What, cheerly, my hearts! (1.5.88)

**TYBALT**

I will withdraw, but this intrusion shall  
Now seeming sweet convert to bitter gall.  
*Exit*

**ROMEO [To JULIET]**

[14] If I profane with my unworhiest hand  
This holy shrine, the gentle fine is this:  
My lips, two blushing pilgrims, ready stand  
To smooth that rough touch with a tender kiss. (1.5.96)

**JULIET**

Good pilgrim, you do wrong your hand too much,  
For saints have hands that pilgrims' hands do touch,  
And palm to palm is holy palmers' kiss.

**ROMEO**

Have not saints lips?

**JULIET**

Ay, pilgrim, lips that they must use in prayer.

**ROMEO**

O, then, dear saint, let lips do what hands do;  
They pray -- grant thou, lest faith turn to despair.

**JULIET**

Saints do not move, though grant for prayers' sake.

**ROMEO**

Then move not, while my prayer's effect I take.

*(They kiss.)*

Thus from my lips, by yours, my sin is purged. (1.5.107)

**JULIET**

Then have my lips the sin that they have took.

**ROMEO**

Sin from thy lips? O trespass sweetly urged!  
Give me my sin again. *(Kiss again.)*

**JULIET**

You kiss by the book.

*Enter NURSE*

**NURSE**

Madam, your mother craves a word with you.

**ROMEO**

What is her mother?

**NURSE**

Marry, bachelor,

Her mother is the lady of the house,  
I nursed her daughter;  
I tell you, he that can lay hold of her  
Shall have the chinks.

**ROMEO**

Is she a Capulet?

**BENVOLIO**

Away, begone; the sport is at the best. (1.5.119)

**ROMEO**

Ay, so I fear; the more is my unrest.

*Exeunt all but JULIET and Nurse*

**JULIET**

Come hither, nurse. What is yond gentleman?

**NURSE**

His name is Romeo, and a Montague;  
The only son of your great enemy.

**JULIET**

My only love sprung from my only hate!  
Too early seen unknown, and known too late!

**LADY CAPULET (off-stage)**

Juliet...

**NURSE**

Anon, anon!

Come, let's away; the strangers all are gone.

*Exeunt*

*Interlude*

**ROMEO (outside, between scenes)**

Can I go forward when my heart is here?  
Turn back, dull earth, and find thy centre out. (2.1.2)

*Interlude continues*

**[15] Scene 6: At Juliet's Balcony**

*JULIET appears above at a window*

**ROMEO**

But, soft! what light through yonder window breaks?

It is the east, and Juliet is the sun. (2.2.3)

Arise, fair sun, and kill the envious moon,

Be not her maid, since she is pale with grief

That thou her maid art far more fair than she.

It is my lady, O, it is my love!

O, that she knew she were! (2.2.11)

See, how she leans her cheek upon her hand!

O, that I were a glove upon that hand,

That I might touch that cheek!

**JULIET**

Ay me!

**ROMEO**

She speaks!

O, speak again, bright angel!

**JULIET**

**[16]** O Romeo, Romeo! wherefore art thou Romeo? (2.2.33)

Deny thy father and refuse thy name;

Or, if thou wilt not, be but sworn my love,

And I'll no longer be a Capulet.

**ROMEO**

*[Aside]* Shall I hear more, or shall I speak at this?

**JULIET**

Romeo, Romeo! wherefore art thou Romeo?

'Tis but thy name that is my enemy;

Thou art thyself, though not a Montague. (2.2.39)

What's Montague? it is nor hand, nor foot,

Nor arm, nor face, nor any other part

Belonging to a man. O, be some other name!

What's in a name? A rose

By any other name would smell as sweet;

So Romeo would, were he not Romeo call'd,

Retain that dear perfection. Romeo, doff thy name,

And for that name which is no part of thee

Take all myself.

**ROMEO**

I take thee at thy word.

Call me but love, and I'll be new baptized;

Henceforth I never will be Romeo.

**JULIET**

What man art thou that thus bescreen'd in night

So stumblest on my counsel?

**ROMEO**

By a name (2.2.53)

I know not how to tell thee who I am:

My name, dear saint, is hateful to myself,

Because it is an enemy to thee;

**JULIET**

My ears have not yet drunk a hundred words

Of that tongue's utterance, yet I know the sound:

Art thou not Romeo and a Montague?

**ROMEO**

Neither, fair saint, if either thee dislike.

**JULIET**

If any of my kinsmen find thee here,

they will murder thee.

**ROMEO**

There lies more peril in thine eye

Than twenty of their swords! Look thou but sweet,

And I am proof against their enmity. (2.2.73)

**JULIET**

Dost thou love me? I know thou wilt say "Ay," (2.2.90)

And I will take thy word; yet if thou swear'st,

I know thou mayst prove false; at lovers' perjuries

They say, Jove laughs. O gentle Romeo,

If thou dost love, pronounce it faithfully;

Or if thou think'st I am too quickly won,

I'll frown and be perverse, and say thee nay,

So thou wilt woo; but else, not for the world.

**ROMEO**

Lady, by yonder blessed moon I swear --

**JULIET**

O, swear not by the moon, the inconstant moon,

That monthly changes in her orb,

**ROMEO**

What shall I swear by?

**JULIET**

Do not swear at all;

Or, if thou wilt, swear by thy gracious self,

Which is the god of my idolatry,

And I'll believe thee.

**ROMEO**

If my heart's dear love-- (2.2.115)

**JULIET**

Sweet, good night! (2.2.120)

This bud of love, by summer's ripening breath,

May prove a beauteous flower when next we meet.

Good night, good night! as sweet repose and rest

Come to thy heart as that within my breast!

**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**

I gave thee mine before thou didst request it:

And yet I would it were to give again.

**ROMEO**

Wouldst thou withdraw it? for what purpose, love?

**JULIET**

To give it thee again.

And yet I wish but for the thing I have.

**[17]** My bounty is as boundless as the sea,

My love as deep; the more I give to thee,

The more I have, for both are infinite. (2.2.135)

**ROMEO**

My bounty is as boundless as the sea,

My love as deep; the more I give to thee,

The more I have, for both are infinite.

**NURSE** (*calls within*)

Juliet...

**JULIET**

I hear some noise within; dear love, adieu!

Anon, good nurse! Sweet Montague, be true.

Stay but a little, I will come again.

*Exit, above*

**ROMEO**

O blessed, blessed night! I am afeard.

Being in night, all this is but a dream,

*Re-enter JULIET, above*

**JULIET**

Three words, dear Romeo, and good night indeed. (2.2.142)

If that thy bent of love be honourable,

Thy purpose marriage, send me word to-morrow,

Where and what time thou wilt perform the rite;

And all my fortunes at thy foot I'll lay

And follow thee my lord throughout the world.

**NURSE**

*[Within]* Madam!

**JULIET**

I come, anon.

To-morrow will I send.

**ROMEO**

So thrive my soul--

**NURSE**

*[Within]* Madam!

**JULIET**

By and by, I come:--

A thousand times good night! (2.2.154)

*Exit, above*

**ROMEO**

A thousand times the worse, to want thy light.

*Retiring*

*Re-enter JULIET, above*

**JULIET**

Romeo! (2.2.163)

**ROMEO**

It is my soul that calls upon my name:

**JULIET**

Romeo! At what o'clock to-morrow

Shall I send to thee?

**ROMEO**

At the hour of nine.

**JULIET**

I will not fail: 'tis twenty years till then.

Romeo!...

I have forgot why I did call thee back. (2.2.170)

**ROMEO**

Let me stand here till thou remember it.

**JULIET**

I shall forget, to have thee still stand there,

**ROMEO**

And I'll still stay, to have thee still forget,

**JULIET**

I shall forget, to have thee still stand there,

**NURSE** (*calls within*)

Juliet...

**JULIET**

'Tis almost morning;

Good night, good night! parting is such sweet sorrow,

That I shall say good night till it be morrow. (2.2.185)

**NURSE**

*[Within]* Juliet!

**JULIET**

I come, anon.

*Exit above*

**ROMEO**

Sleep dwell upon thine eyes, peace in thy breast!

Would I were sleep and peace, so sweet to rest! *Exit*

Don Freund's ROMEO and JULIET, **ACT TWO**

[18] *Scene 1: Early morning, outside*

**FRIAR LAURENCE**

The grey-eyed morn smiles on the frowning night,  
Chequering the eastern clouds with streaks of light, (2.3.2)  
And fleckled darkness like a drunkard reels  
From forth day's path and Titan's fiery wheels.  
Now, ere the sun advance his burning eye,  
The day to cheer and night's dank dew to dry,  
I must up-fill this osier cage of ours  
With baleful weeds and precious-juiced flowers.

*Enter ROMEO*

**ROMEO**

Good morrow, father.

**FRIAR LAURENCE**

*Benedicite!* (2.3.31)

What early tongue so sweet saluteth me?  
Young son, it argues a distemper'd head  
So soon to bid good morrow to thy bed.  
Or if not so, then here I hit it right,  
Our Romeo hath not been in bed to-night. (2.3.42)

**ROMEO**

That last is true; the sweeter rest was mine.

**FRIAR LAURENCE**

God pardon sin! wast thou with Rosaline?

**ROMEO**

With Rosaline?

I have forgot that name, and that name's woe.

**FRIAR LAURENCE**

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

**ROMEO**

[19] I'll tell thee, ere thou ask it me again.  
I have been feasting with mine enemy,  
Where on a sudden one hath wounded me,  
That's by me wounded; both our remedies  
Within thy help and holy physic lies. (2.3.52)

**FRIAR LAURENCE**

Be plain, good son, and homely in thy drift;  
Riddling confession finds but riddling shrift.

**ROMEO**

Then plainly know my heart's dear love is set  
On the fair daughter of rich Capulet:  
As mine on hers, so hers is set on mine;  
and this I pray,  
That thou consent to marry us to-day.

**FRIAR LAURENCE**

Holy Saint Francis, what a change is here!  
Is Rosaline, whom thou didst love so dear,  
So soon forsaken?  
Jesu Maria, what a deal of brine  
Hath wash'd thy sallow cheeks for Rosaline!

**ROMEO**

Thou chid'st me oft for loving Rosaline. (2.3.81)

**FRIAR LAURENCE**

For doting, not for loving, pupil mine.

**ROMEO**

I pray thee, chide not. Her I love now  
Doth grace for grace and love for love allow.

**FRIAR LAURENCE**

But come, young waverer, come, go with me,  
In one respect I'll thy assistant be;  
For this alliance may so happy prove,  
To turn your households' rancour to pure love. (2.3.92)

**ROMEO**

For this alliance may so happy prove,  
To turn our households' rancour to pure love.  
O, let us hence; I stand on sudden haste.

**FRIAR LAURENCE**

Wisely and slow; they stumble that run fast.  
*Exeunt*

[20] *Scene 2: Verona town square*

*Enter BENVOLIO and MERCUTIO*

**MERCUTIO**

Where the devil should this Romeo be?  
Came he not home to-night? (2.4.2)

**BENVOLIO**

Not to his father's; I spoke with his man.

**MERCUTIO**

Ah, that same pale hard-hearted wench, that Rosaline,  
Torments him so, that he will sure run mad.

**BENVOLIO**

Tybalt, the kinsman of old Capulet,  
Hath sent a letter to his father's house.

**MERCUTIO**

A challenge, on my life.

**BENVOLIO**

Romeo will answer it.

**MERCUTIO**

Alas poor Romeo! he is already dead;  
stabbed with a white wench's black eye; run through  
the ear with a love-song; the very pin of his heart  
cleft with the blind bow-boy's butt-shaft; and is he a  
man to encounter Tybalt?

**BENVOLIO**

Why, what is Tybalt?

**MERCUTIO**

More than prince of cats, I can tell you. He fights (2.4.20)  
as you sing prick-song, keeps time, distance, and  
proportion; rests me his minim rest, one, two, and the  
third in your bosom.

*Enter ROMEO*

**BENVOLIO**

Here comes Romeo, here comes Romeo. (2.4.36)

**MERCUTIO**

Signior Romeo, *bon jour!* You gave us the counterfeit fairly last  
night. (2.4.45)

**ROMEO**

Good morrow to you both. What counterfeit did I give you?

**MERCUTIO**

The slip, sir, the slip; can you not conceive?

**ROMEO**

Pardon, good Mercutio, my business was great; and in such a case as mine a man may strain courtesy.

**MERCUTIO**

That's as much as to say, such a case as yours constrains a man to bow in the hams. (2.4.53)

**ROMEO**

Meaning, to cur'sy.

**MERCUTIO**

Thou hast most kindly hit it.

**ROMEO**

A most courteous exposition.

**MERCUTIO**

Why, is not this better now than groaning for love? Now art thou sociable, now art thou Romeo; now art thou what thou art, by art as well as by nature. (2.4.93)

*Enter Nurse and Peter (mute)*

**BENVOLIO**

Here's goodly gear! (2.4.101)  
A sail, a sail!

**MERCUTIO**

Two, two; a shirt and a smock.

**[21] Nurse**

Peter!  
My fan, Peter.

**MERCUTIO**

Good Peter, to hide her face; for her fan's the fairer face.

**Nurse**

God ye good morrow, gentlemen.

**MERCUTIO**

God ye good den, fair gentlewoman.

**Nurse**

Is it good den?

**MERCUTIO**

'Tis no less, I tell you, for the bawdy hand of the dial is now upon the prick of noon. (2.4.113)

**Nurse**

Out upon you! what a man are you?

**ROMEO**

One, gentlewoman, that God hath made, for himself to mar.

**Nurse**

"for himself to mar," By my troth, it is well said; Gentlemen, can any of you tell me where I may find the young Romeo?

**ROMEO**

I can tell you; but young Romeo will be older when you have found him than he was when you sought him.

**Nurse**

If you be he, sir, I desire some confidence with you. (2.4.128)

**BENVOLIO**

She will indite him to some supper.

**MERCUTIO**

A bawd, a bawd, a bawd! So ho!

**BENVOLIO**

What hast thou found?

**MERCUTIO**

No hare, sir; unless a hare, sir, in a lenten pie, that is something stale and hoar ere it be spent. (2.4.133)

*Sings*

An old hare hoar,  
And an old hare hoar,  
Is very good meat in Lent  
But a hare that is hoar  
Is too much for a score,  
When it hoars ere it be spent.

*Sings again with BENVOLIO*

An old hare hoar,  
And an old hare hoar,  
Is very good meat in Lent  
But a hare that is hoar  
Is too much for a score,  
When it hoars ere it be spent.

**MERCUTIO**

Romeo, will you come to your father's? we'll to dinner, thither.

**ROMEO**

I will follow you.

**MERCUTIO**

Farewell, ancient lady; farewell,

*Singing*

"lady, lady, lady."

*Exeunt MERCUTIO and BENVOLIO*

**Nurse**

Marry, farewell! I pray you, sir, what saucy merchant was this, that was so full of his ropery? (2.4.146)

**ROMEO**

A gentleman, nurse, that loves to hear himself talk, and will speak more in a minute than he will stand to in a month.

**Nurse**

I am none of his flirt-gills; I am none of his skains-mates. Now, afore God, I am so vexed, that every part about me quivers. Scurvy knave!

**[22]** Pray you, sir, a word: (2.4.162)

and as I told you, my young lady bade me inquire you out; what she bade me say, I will keep to myself. But first let me tell ye, if ye should lead her into a fool's paradise, as they say, it were a very gross kind of behavior, as they say: for the gentlewoman is young; and if you should deal double with her, truly it were an ill thing to be offered to any gentlewoman, and very weak dealing.

**ROMEO**

Nurse, commend me to thy lady and mistress. I protest unto thee--

**Nurse**

Good heart, and, i' faith, I will tell her as much:  
Lord, Lord, she will be a joyful woman. (2.4.174)

**ROMEO**

What wilt thou tell her, nurse? thou dost not mark me.

**Nurse**

I will tell her, sir, that you do protest; which, as  
I take it, is a gentlemanlike offer.

**ROMEO**

Bid her devise  
Some means to come to shrift this afternoon;  
And there she shall at Friar Laurence' cell  
Be shrived and married.

**Nurse**

This afternoon, sir? well, she shall be there.

**ROMEO**

And stay, good nurse, behind the abbey wall:  
Within this hour my man shall be with thee  
And bring thee cords made like a tackled stair;  
To be my convoy in the secret night. (2.4.191)  
Farewell; commend me to thy mistress.

**NURSE**

Well, sir; my mistress is the sweetest lady—  
She was the prettiest babe that e'er I nursed.  
An I might live to see her married once, I have my wish.

**ROMEO**

Nurse, commend me to thy lady.

**Nurse**

Ay, a thousand times. (2.4.215)  
*Exit Romeo*  
Peter!  
Before and apace.  
*Exeunt*

**[23] Scene 3: Juliet's Room****JULIET**

The clock struck nine when I did send the nurse;  
In half an hour she promised to return. (2.5.2)  
Now is the sun upon the highmost hill  
Of this day's journey, and from nine till twelve  
Is three long hours, yet she is not come.  
Old folks -- many feign as they were dead;  
Unwieldy, slow, heavy and pale as lead. (2.5.17)

*Enter Nurse*

**[24]** O God, she comes! O honey nurse, what news?

**Nurse**

I am a-weary, give me leave awhile:

**JULIET**

Nay, come, I pray thee, speak; 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?  
Is thy news good, or bad?  
Let me be satisfied, is't good or bad? (2.5.37)

**Nurse**

Lord, how my head aches! -- my back, my back!  
Beshrew your heart for sending me about!

**JULIET**

I' faith, I am sorry that thou art not well.  
Sweet, sweet, sweet nurse, tell me, what says my love? (2.5.54)

**Nurse**

**[25]** Your love says, like an honest gentleman,  
And a courteous, and a kind, and a handsome,  
And, I warrant, a virtuous, -- Where is your mother?

**JULIET**

Where is my mother! Where is my mother!  
How oddly thou repliest!  
"Your love says, like an honest gentleman,  
"Where is your mother?"

**Nurse**

O God's lady dear!  
Are you so hot?  
Henceforward do your messages yourself.

**JULIET**

Here's such a coil! Come, what says Romeo? (2.5.65)

**Nurse**

Have you got leave to go to shrift to-day?

**JULIET**

I have.

**Nurse**

Then hie you hence to Friar Laurence' cell;  
There stays a husband to make you a wife:  
Hie you to church; I must another way,  
To fetch a ladder, by the which your love  
Must climb a bird's nest soon when it is dark.  
hie you to the cell.

**JULIET**

Hie to high fortune! Honest nurse, farewell. (2.5.78)  
*Exeunt*

**[26] Scene 4: Friar Laurence's Cell**

*Enter FRIAR LAURENCE and ROMEO*

**FRIAR LAURENCE**

So smile the heavens upon this holy act,  
That after hours with sorrow chide us not! (2.6.2)

**ROMEO**

Amen, amen! but come what sorrow can,  
It cannot countervail the exchange of joy  
That one short minute gives me in her sight.  
Do thou but close our hands with holy words,  
Then love-devouring death do what he dare;  
It is enough I may but call her mine. (2.6.8)

*Enter JULIET*

**JULIET**

Good even to my ghostly confessor.

**FRIAR LAURENCE**

Romeo shall thank thee, daughter, for us both.

**JULIET**

As much to him, else is his thanks too much. (2.6.23)

**FRIAR LAURENCE**

[27] Come, come with me, and we will make short work;  
 You shall not stay alone  
 Till holy church incorporate two in one. (2.6.37)

**ROMEO and JULIET**

Come, come with me, and we will make short work;  
 We shall not stay alone  
 Till holy church incorporate two in one.

**FRIAR LAURENCE**

Love moderately; long love doth so;  
 Too swift arrives as tardy as too slow. (2.6.15)

**ROMEO and JULIET**

Then love-devouring death do what he dare;  
 It is enough I may but call her (him) mine. (2.6.8)

*Exeunt*

[CD2 track 2] *Scene 5: Verona town square*  
*Enter MERCUTIO and BENVOLIO*

**BENVOLIO**

I pray thee, good Mercutio, let's retire:  
 The day is hot, the Capulets abroad,  
 And, if we meet, we shall not scape a brawl;  
 For now, these hot days, is the mad blood stirring. (3.1.4)

**MERCUTIO**

Thou art like one of those fellows that when he  
 enters a tavern claps me his sword  
 upon the table and says "God send me no need of  
 thee!" and by the operation of the second cup draws  
 it on the drawer. (3.1.9)

**BENVOLIO**

Am I like such a fellow? (3.1.10)  
 An I were so apt to quarrel as thou art, any  
 man should buy my life for an hour and a quarter. (3.1.33)

*Enter TYBALT, and others*

**BENVOLIO**

[3] By my head, here come the Capulets.

**MERCUTIO**

By my heel, I care not.

**TYBALT**

Gentlemen, good den: a word with one of you.

**MERCUTIO**

And but one word with one of us? couple it with  
 something; make it a word and a blow.

**TYBALT**

You shall find me apt enough to that, sir, an you  
 will give me occasion.

**MERCUTIO**

Could you not take some occasion without giving?

**TYBALT**

Mercutio, thou consort'st with Romeo,-- (3.1.45)

**MERCUTIO**

Consort! what, dost thou make us minstrels? here's my fiddlestick;  
 here's that shall make you dance. 'Zounds, consort!  
*Enter ROMEO*

**TYBALT**

Well, peace be with you, sir: here comes my man.  
 Romeo, the love I bear thee can afford  
 No better term than this: thou art a villain. (3.1.61)

**ROMEO**

Tybalt, the reason that I have to love thee  
 Doth much excuse the appertaining rage  
 To such a greeting: villain am I none;  
 Therefore farewell; I see thou know'st me not.

**TYBALT**

Boy, this shall not excuse the injuries  
 That thou hast done me; therefore turn and draw. (3.1.67)

**ROMEO**

I do protest I never injured thee,  
 But love thee better than thou canst devise,  
 Till thou shalt know the reason of my love:  
 And so, good Capulet,--which name I tender  
 As dearly as my own,--be satisfied.

**MERCUTIO**

[4] O calm, dishonourable, vile submission!  
*Draws*  
 Tybalt, you rat-catcher, will you walk?

**TYBALT**

What wouldst thou have with me? (3.1.76)

**MERCUTIO**

Good King of Cats, nothing but one of your nine  
 lives. (3.1.82)

**TYBALT**

I am for you.  
*Drawing*

**ROMEO**

Gentle Mercutio, put thy rapier up.

**MERCUTIO**

Come, sir, your *passado*.  
*They fight*

**ROMEO**

Draw, Benvolio; beat down their weapons.  
 Tybalt, Mercutio, forbear this outrage!  
 Hold, Tybalt! good Mercutio!

*TYBALT under ROMEO's arm stabs MERCUTIO, and flies with his followers*

**MERCUTIO**

I am hurt.  
 A plague o' both your houses!

**ROMEO**

Courage, man; the hurt cannot be much. (3.1.95)

**MERCUTIO**

No, 'tis not so deep as a well, nor so wide as a  
 church-door; but 'tis enough, 'twill serve. Ask for  
 me to-morrow, and you shall find me a grave man.

**BENVOLIO**

[5] O Romeo, Romeo, brave Mercutio's dead!

**ROMEO**

O sweet Juliet, (3.1.113)  
 Thy beauty hath made me effeminate  
 And in my temper soften'd valour's steel!  
 Fire-eyed fury be my conduct now! (3.1.124)  
 Now, Tybalt, take the villain back again,

*Re-enter TYBALT*

Mercutio's soul  
 Is but a little way above our heads,  
 Staying for thine to keep him company:

**TYBALT**

Thou, wretched boy, that didst consort him here,  
 Shalt with him hence.

*They fight; TYBALT falls*

**BENVOLIO**

Romeo, away, be gone!

**ROMEO**

O, I am fortune's fool!

*Exeunt*

Don Freund's ROMEO and JULIET, **ACT THREE****[6] Prologue****LADY CAPULET**

I beg for justice, which thou, prince, must give;  
 Romeo slew Tybalt, Romeo must not live.

**PRINCE**

Romeo slew him, he slew Mercutio;  
 Who now the price of his dear blood doth owe? (3.1.183)

**BENVOLIO**

Not Romeo, prince, he was Mercutio's friend;  
 His fault concludes but what the law should end,  
 The life of Tybalt.

**PRINCE**

And for that offence  
 Immediately we do exile him hence.  
 Let Romeo hence in haste,  
 Else, when he's found, that hour is his last.

**[7] Scene 1: Juliet's Room****JULIET**

Come, gentle night, come, loving, black-brow'd night,  
 Give me my Romeo; and, when I 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

*Enter Nurse, with cords*

**JULIET**

**[8]** Now, nurse, what news? What hast thou there? the cords (3.2.34)  
 That Romeo bid thee fetch?

**Nurse**

Ay, ay, the cords.  
*Throws them down*

**JULIET**

Ay me! what news? why dost thou wring thy hands?

**Nurse**

Ah, well-a-day! he's dead, he's dead, he's dead!

**JULIET**

Hath Romeo slain himself? (3.2.45)

**Nurse**

I saw the wound, I saw it with mine eyes,--

**JULIET**

O, break, my heart! poor bankrupt, break at once!

**Nurse**

O Tybalt, Tybalt,  
 O courteous Tybalt!  
 That ever I should live to see thee dead! (3.2.63)

**JULIET**

Is Romeo slaughter'd, and is Tybalt dead?

**Nurse**

Tybalt is gone, and Romeo banished;  
 Romeo that kill'd him, he is banished. (3.2.70)

**JULIET**

O God! did Romeo's hand shed Tybalt's blood?

**Nurse**

It did, it did; alas the day, it did!

**JULIET**

O serpent heart, hid with a flowering face! (3.2.73)  
Did ever dragon keep so fair a cave?

**Nurse**

There's no trust, (3.2.85)  
There's no faith, there's no honesty in men;  
These griefs, these woes, these sorrows make me old.  
Shame, Shame come to Romeo!

**JULIET**

Blister'd be thy tongue  
For such a wish! he was not born to shame:

**Nurse**

Will you speak well of him that kill'd your cousin? (3.2.96)

**JULIET**

Shall I speak ill of him that is my husband?  
[9] (*Soliloquy*) Take up those cords: poor ropes, you are beguiled,  
Both you and I; for Romeo is exiled:  
He made you for a highway to my bed;  
But I, a maid, die maiden-widowed.  
Come, cords, come, nurse; I'll to my wedding-bed;  
And death, not Romeo, take my maidenhead! (3.2.137)

**Nurse**

Hark ye, your Romeo will be here at night.  
I'll to him; he is hid at Laurence's cell.

**JULIET**

O, find him! give this ring to my true knight,  
And bid him come to take his last farewell. (3.2.143)

*Exeunt*

[10] *Scene 2: Friar Laurence's Cell*

**ROMEO**

Ha, banishment! be merciful, say "death";  
do not say "banishment." (3.3.14)

**FRIAR LAURENCE**

Hence from Verona art thou banished:  
Be patient, for the world is broad and wide.

**ROMEO**

There is no world without Verona walls,  
heaven is here,  
Where Juliet lives; and every cat and dog (3.3.30)  
And little mouse,  
Live here in heaven and may look on her;  
But Romeo may not. How hast thou the heart,  
To mangle me with that word "banishment"? (3.3.51)  
do not say "banishment."  
be merciful, say "death";

**FRIAR LAURENCE**

Let me dispute with thee of thy estate. (3.3.63)  
Thy Juliet is alive,  
There art thou happy: Tybalt would kill thee, (3.3.137)  
But thou slew'st Tybalt; there art thou happy:  
The law that threaten'd death becomes thy friend  
And turns it to exile; there art thou happy:  
But, like a misbehaved and sullen wench,  
Thou pout'st upon thy fortune and thy love.

*Knocking*

**FRIAR LAURENCE**

Who knocks so hard? whence come you? what's your will?

**Nurse**

[*Within*] I come from Lady Juliet.

**FRIAR LAURENCE**

Welcome, then.

*Enter Nurse*

**Nurse**

[11] O holy friar, O, tell me, holy friar,  
Where is my lady's lord, where's Romeo? (3.3.82)

**FRIAR LAURENCE**

There on the ground, with his own tears made drunk.

**Nurse**

Stand up, stand up; stand, and you be a man:  
For Juliet's sake, for her sake, rise and stand;

**ROMEO**

Nurse! Spakest thou of Juliet? how is it with her?  
Doth she not think me an old murderer,

**Nurse**

Here, sir, a ring she bid me give you, sir:

**FRIAR LAURENCE**

Go, get thee to thy love,  
Ascend her chamber, hence and comfort her. (3.3.147)  
Go before, nurse: commend me to thy lady;  
And bid her hasten all the house to bed,  
Romeo is coming. (3.3.158)

**Nurse**

My lord, I'll tell my lady you will come.

**ROMEO**

Do so, and bid my sweet prepare to chide.

**Nurse**

Hie you, make haste, for it grows very late.  
*Exit*

**FRIAR LAURENCE**

Go hence; good night;  
But look thou stay not till the watch be set,  
*Exeunt*

[12] *Scene 3: Juliet's Room, daybreak***JULIET**

Wilt thou be gone? it is not yet near day:  
It was the nightingale, and not the lark,  
That pierced the fearful hollow of thine ear; (3.5.3)

**ROMEO**

It was the lark, the herald of the morn,  
No nightingale.

**JULIET**

Believe me, love, it was the nightingale.

**ROMEO**

Look, love, what envious streaks  
Do lace the severing clouds in yonder east.  
I must be gone and live, or stay and die. (3.5.11)

**JULIET**

Yon light is not day-light, I know it, I:  
It is some meteor; thou need'st not to be gone.

**ROMEO**

So thou wilt have it so.  
I'll say yon grey is not the morning's eye,  
I have more care to stay than will to go:  
Come, death, and welcome! Juliet wills it so.

**JULIET**

It is, it is: (3.5.26)  
It is the lark that sings so out of tune,  
O, now be gone; more light and light it grows.

**ROMEO**

More light and light; more dark and dark our woes! (3.5.36)

*Enter Nurse***Nurse**

Madam!

**JULIET**

Nurse?

**Nurse**

Your lady mother is coming to your chamber:  
The day is broke; be wary, look about.

*Exit***JULIET**

Then, window, let day in, and let life out.

**ROMEO**

Farewell, farewell! one kiss.

**JULIET**

O think'st thou we shall ever meet again? (3.5.51)

**ROMEO**

I doubt it not; and all these woes shall serve  
For sweet discourses in our time to come.

**JULIET**

Love, Lord, Husband; and all these woes shall serve  
For sweet discourses in our time to come.

**ROMEO**

Love, sweet Juliet, Adieu, Farewell, adieu, farewell!

**JULIET**

Farewell, adieu, adieu!

*Exit ROMEO***JULIET**

[13] O Fortune, Fortune! all men call thee fickle:  
If thou art fickle, what dost thou with him.  
That is renown'd for faith? Be fickle, fortune; (3.5.62)  
For then, I hope, thou wilt not keep him long,  
But send him back.

**LADY CAPULET**

[*Within*] Ho, daughter! are you up? (3.5.64)

**JULIET**

Who is't that calls? is it my lady mother?

*Enter LADY CAPULET***LADY CAPULET**

Why, how now, Juliet!

**JULIET**

Madam, I am not well.

**LADY CAPULET**

Evermore weeping for your cousin's death?  
What, wilt thou wash him from his grave with tears?

**JULIET**

Yet let me weep for such a feeling loss. (3.5.74)

**LADY CAPULET**

Well, well, thou hast a careful father, child;  
One who, to put thee from thy heaviness,  
Hath sorted out a sudden day of joy. (3.5.110)

**JULIET**

Madam, what day is that?

**LADY CAPULET**

Marry, my child, early next Thursday morn,  
The gallant, young and noble gentleman,  
The County Paris, at Saint Peter's Church,  
Shall happily make thee there a joyful bride.

**JULIET**

Now, by Saint Peter's Church and Peter too,  
He shall not make me there a joyful bride.  
I pray you, tell my lord and father, madam,  
I will not marry yet!

**LADY CAPULET**

Here comes your father; tell him so yourself,  
And see how he will take it at your hands. (3.5.125)

*Enter CAPULET and Nurse***CAPULET**

[14] How now, girl? what, still in tears? (3.5.129)

Evermore showering? the winds, thy sighs;

Raging with thy tears, will overset

Thy tempest-tossed body. How now, wife! (3.5.137)

Have you deliver'd to her our decree?

**LADY CAPULET**

Ay, sir; but she will none, she gives you thanks.

I would the fool were married to her grave!

**CAPULET**

Soft! take me with you, take me with you, wife.

How! will she none? doth she not give us thanks?

Is she not proud? doth she not count her blest,

Unworthy as she is, that we have wrought

So worthy a gentleman to be her bridegroom?

**JULIET**

Not proud, you have; but thankful, that you have:

Proud can I never be of what I hate!

**CAPULET**

Thank me no thankings, nor, proud me no prouds, (3.5.152)

But fettle your fine joints 'gainst Thursday next,

To go with Paris to Saint Peter's Church,

Or I will drag thee on a hurdle thither.

Out, you green-sickness carrion! Out, you baggage!

You tallow-face!

**JULIET**

Good father, I beseech you on my knees,

Hear me with patience but to speak a word.

**CAPULET**

Hang thee, young baggage!  
 I tell thee what: get thee to church o' Thursday,  
 An you be mine, I'll give you to my friend;  
 And you be not, hang, beg, starve, die in the streets,  
 For, by my soul, I'll ne'er acknowledge thee. (3.5.192)

*Exit*

**JULIET**

[15] O, sweet my mother, cast me not away!  
 Delay this marriage for a month, a week.

**LADY CAPULET**

Talk not to me, for I'll not speak a word.  
 Do as thou wilt, for I have done with thee.

*Exit*

**JULIET**

O God!--O nurse, how shall this be prevented?  
 Comfort me, counsel me!

**Nurse**

Faith, here it is. (3.5.212)

I think it best you married with the county.

O, he's a lovely gentleman!

Romeo's a dishclout to him.

I think you are happy in this second match,  
 For it excels your first.

**JULIET**

Speakest thou from thy heart? (3.5.226)

**Nurse**

And from my soul too, else beshrew them both.

**JULIET**

Amen.

**Nurse**

What?

**JULIET**

Well, thou hast comforted me marvellous much.

Go in: and tell my lady I am gone,

Having displeased my father, to Laurence' cell,

To make confession and to be absolved.

**Nurse**

Marry, I will; and this is wisely done.

*Exit*

**JULIET**

Ancient damnation! O most wicked fiend! (3.5.235)

Go, counsellor;

Thou and my bosom henceforth shall be twain.

I'll to the friar, to know his remedy;

If all else fail, myself have power to die.

*Exit*

**[16] Scene 4: Friar Laurence's Cell**

*Enter JULIET*

**JULIET**

O shut the door! and when thou hast done so,  
 Come weep with me; past hope, past cure, past help! (4.1.45)

**FRIAR LAURENCE**

Ah, Juliet, I already know thy grief;

It strains me past the compass of my wits:

I hear thou must

On Thursday next be married.

**JULIET**

Friar, tell me not, that thou hear'st of this,

Unless thou tell me how I may prevent it.

God join'd my heart and Romeo's, thou our hands;

And ere this hand,

Or my true heart

Turn to another, this knife shall slay them both. (4.1.59)

**FRIAR LAURENCE**

Hold, daughter! I do spy a kind of hope,

Which craves as desperate an execution

As that is desperate which we would prevent. (4.1.70)

If, rather than to marry County Paris,

Thou hast the strength of will to slay thyself,

Then thou wilt undertake

A thing like death;

And, if thou darest, I'll give thee remedy.

**JULIET**

[17] O, bid me leap, rather than marry Paris,

From off the battlements of yonder tower;

Or walk in thievish ways; or bid me lurk

Where serpents are; chain me with roaring bears;

Or hide me nightly in a charnel-house,

O'er-cover'd quite with dead men's rattling bones,

With reeky shanks and yellow chapless skulls;

Or bid me go into a new-made grave

And hide me with a dead man in his shroud;

Things that, to hear them told, have made me tremble;

And I will do it without fear or doubt,

To live an unstain'd wife to my sweet love. (4.1.88)

**FRIAR LAURENCE**

[18] Hold, then; go home, be merry, give consent

To marry Paris:

To-morrow night

Take thou this vial,

And this distilling liquor drink thou off; (4.1.94)

When presently through all thy veins shall run

A cold and drowsy humour, for no pulse

Shall keep his native progress, but surcease:

No warmth, no breath, shall testify thou livest;

The roses in thy lips and cheeks shall fade

To paly ashes, thy eyes' windows fall,

Like death, when he shuts up the day of life;

And in this borrow'd likeness of shrunk death

Thou shalt be borne to that same ancient vault

Where all the kindred of the Capulets lie.

In the mean time,

Shall Romeo by my letters know our drift,

And hither shall he come: and he and I

Will watch thy waking, and that very night

Shall Romeo bear thee hence to Mantua. (4.1.117)

**JULIET**

Give me, give me! O, tell not me of fear! (4.1.121)

**FRIAR LAURENCE**

If no fear

Abate thy valour... (4.1.120)

**JULIET**

Love give me strength! and strength shall help afford.

**FRIAR LAURENCE**

Hold; get you gone, be strong

In this resolve: I'll send my letters to thy lord.

**JULIET**

Farewell, dear father! Farewell! (4.1.126)

*Exeunt*

**[19] Scene 5: Juliet's Room (nightfall)****JULIET**

Farewell! God knows when we shall meet again. (4.3.14)

I have a faint cold fear thrills through my veins,

That almost freezes up the heat of life.

Come, vial.

Romeo, Romeo, Romeo! Here's drink--I drink to thee. (4.3.58)

*She falls upon her bed...passage of time...*

**[20] Scene 6: Juliet's Room (the following morning)**

*Enter Nurse*

**Nurse**

Mistress! what, mistress! Juliet! --fie, you slug-a-bed! (4.5.2)

Marry, and amen, how sound is she asleep!

I must needs wake her. Madam, madam, madam!

I must needs wake you; Lady! lady! lady! (4.5.13)

Alas, alas! Help, help! my lady's dead!

*Enter LADY CAPULET*

**LADY CAPULET**

What noise is here?

[21] O me, O me! My child, my only life,  
Revive, look up, or I will die with thee! (4.5.20)

**CAPULET**

Death lies on her like an untimely frost  
Upon the sweetest flower of all the field. (4.5.29)

**Nurse**

O woe! O woeful, woeful, woeful day! (4.5.49)

O day! O day! O day! O hateful day!

Never was seen so black a day as this:

**LADY CAPULET**

But one thing to rejoice and solace in,  
And cruel death hath catch'd it from my sight! (4.5.48)

**CAPULET**

My child is dead;  
And with my child my joys are buried. (4.5.64)

**FRIAR LAURENCE**

Peace, Peace. Heaven and yourself  
Had part in this fair maid; now heaven hath all,  
And all the better is it for the maid. (4.5.68)

*Singing continues during slow fade --*

**[22] Scene 7 (superimposed): Romeo in Mantua****ROMEO (to Benvolio)**

How doth my lady?

How fares my Juliet?

For nothing can be ill, if she be well. (5.1.16)

**BENVOLIO**

Then she is well, and nothing can be ill:

Her body sleeps in Capel's monument,

And her immortal part with angels lives.

I saw her laid low in her kindred's vault.

*Fade BENVOLIO*

**ROMEO (soliloquy)**

Is it even so? then I defy you, stars! (5.1.24)

Well, Juliet, I will lie with thee to-night. (5.1.34)

Let me have

A dram of poison, such

As will disperse itself through all the veins

As violently as cannon's powder. (5.1.65)

Come, cordial, go with me

Go with me To Juliet's grave. (5.1.86)

*Exit*

**[23] Scene 8: At Juliet's Tomb**

*Enter ROMEO with a torch and a crow of iron*

**ROMEO (outside the tomb)**

Thou detestable maw, thou womb of death,

Gorged with the dearest morsel of the earth,

Thus I enforce thy rotten jaws to open,

And, in despite, I'll cram thee with more food! (5.3.48)

*Opens the tomb*

[24] O my love! my wife! (5.3.91)

Death hath had no power yet upon thy beauty:

Beauty's ensign yet

Is crimson in thy lips and in thy cheeks.

Ah, dear Juliet,

Why art thou yet so fair?

I still will stay with thee;

And never from this palace of dim night

Depart again. Here, here will I remain (5.3.108)

With worms that are thy chamber-maids;

Eyes, look your last!

Arms, take your last embrace! and, lips, O you

The doors of breath, seal with a righteous kiss

A dateless bargain to engrossing death!

Here's to my love!

*Drinks*

Thus with a kiss I die. (5.3.120)

*Dies*

*JULIET wakes*

**JULIET**

[25] Where is my lord?

I do remember well where I should be,

And there I am. Where is my Romeo? (5.3.150)

What's here? a cup, closed in my true love's hand?

Poison, I see, hath been his timeless end:

O churl! drunk all, and left no friendly drop

To help me after? I will kiss thy lips; (5.3.164)

Haply some poison yet doth hang on them,

*Kisses him*

Thy lips are warm.

O happy dagger!

*Snatching ROMEO's dagger*

This is thy sheath; [*Stabs herself*] there rust, and let me die.

*Falls on ROMEO's body, and dies*

*Lights fade...Passage of time...mourners gather...*

**[26] Epilogue****PRINCE**

Where be these enemies? Capulet! Montague!

See, what a scourge is laid upon your hate,

That heaven finds means to kill your joys with love. (5.3.293)

A glooming peace this morning with it brings;

The sun, for sorrow, will not show his head (5.3.306)

For never was a story of more woe

Than this of Juliet and her Romeo. (5.3.310)

*The dirge-song is repeated; first by Lady Capulet, Lord Capulet and Friar Laurence, then by all but Romeo and Juliet, and finally (placeless and timeless) by Romeo and Juliet.*