"Shakespeared!" Romeo & Juliet

by William Shakespeare

(Adapted by Caroline Good)

Romeo & Juliet Characters

THE CAPULETS:

JULIET NURSE LORD CAPULET LADY CAPULET TYBALT COUNTY PARIS GREGORY SAMPSON SERVANT

THE MONTAGUES:

ROMEO BENVOLIO MERCUTIO LORD MONTAGUE LADY MONTAGUE ABRAHAM BALTHAZAR

THE IMPARTIAL PARTIES:

FRIAR LAWRENCE PRINCE ESCALUS APOTHECARY FRIAR JOHN OFFICER PAGE WATCHMAN NARRATORS

Romeo & Juliet



Prologue

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-cross'd lovers take their life; Whose misadventured piteous overthrows Do with their death bury their parents' strife.

| Act I, Scene 1 <i>Narrator:</i> | Street of Verona – "Put up Thy Swords!" Once in fair Verona there lived two families who had fought for so long that no one could remember why their quarrel first began. Now whenever the Montagues and the Capulets met in the streets, a battle was sure to follow. Thus, it was one summer day when a sharp word and a rude gesture quickly led to drawn swords and a building brawl. <i>(Enter Capulets' servants Gregory and Sampson and Montagues' servants</i> |
|------------------------------------|--|
| | Abraham and Balthazar. They approach each other and draw swords.) |
| Gregory: | (To Sampson.) Draw thy tool, here comes two of the house of |
| | Montagues. |
| Sampson: | My naked weapon is out: quarrel, I will back thee. |
| Gregory: | How, turn thy back and run? |
| Sampson: | Fear me not. |
| Gregory: | No marry; I fear thee. |
| Sampson: | Let us take the law of our sides; let them begin. I will bite my thumb at them, which is disgrace to them if they bear it. |
| Abraham: | Do you bite your thumb at us sir? |
| Sampson: | I do bite my thumb sir. |
| Abraham: | Do you bite your thumb at us sir? |
| Sampson: | (To Gregory.) Is the law of our side if I say aye? |
| Gregory: | No. |

| Sampson: | (To Abraham.) No sir, I do not bite my thumb at you sir, but I bite my thumb sir. |
|-----------------|---|
| Balthazar: | Do you quarrel, sir? |
| Gregory: | No, sir! Here comes one of my master's kinsman. |
| Balthazar: | You lie! |
| | (Enter Benvolio, a Montague.) |
| Sampson: | Draw if you be men. Gregory, remember thy washing blow. |
| oumpoon | (The four servants begin fighting. Benvolio, dismayed, rushes in.) |
| Benvolio: | Part fools. |
| Delivono. | Put up your swords, you know not what you do. |
| | (Enter Tybalt, a Capulet.) |
| Tybalt: | What, art thou drawn among these hartless hinds? |
| | Turn thee Benvolio, look upon thy death. |
| Benvolio: | I do but keep the peace; put up thy sword, |
| | Or manage it to part these men with me. |
| Tybalt: | What, drawn and talk of peace? |
| 5 | Have at thee coward! |
| | (They fight. More Citizens with clubs join the fight.) |
| Officer: | Clubs, bills and partisans, strike, beat them down! |
| Citizens: | Down with the Capulets, down with the Montagues! |
| | (Enter Lord Capulet in his nightgown and Lady Capulet.) |
| Officer: | Halt!! Put down your swords! What, do! You men, you beasts! |
| Capulet: | What noise is this? (To his servants.) Give me my long sword, ho! |
| Lady Capulet: | A crutch, a crutch; why call you for a sword? |
| Capulet: | My sword I say! Old Montague is come, |
| 1 | And flourishes his blade in spite of me. |
| | (Enter Lord Montague and Lady Montague.) |
| Lord Montague: | Thou villain Capulet: hold me not, let me go. (Lady Montague restrains him.) |
| Lady Montague: | Thou shalt not stir one foot to seek a foe. |
| | (Prince Escalus enters with attendants.) |
| Prince Escalus: | Rebellious subjects! Enemies to peace! |
| | Profaners of this neighbor-stained steel! |
| | [Throw your mistempered weapons to the ground, |
| | And hear the sentence of your moved Prince.] |
| | If ever you disturb our streets again |
| | Your lives shall pay the forfeit of the peace. |
| | (They hesitate, not wanting to be the first to go.) |
| | Once more, on pain of death, all men depart. |
| | (Prince summons Capulet to go with him and they exit. Crowd slowly disbands and |
| | gradually exits. All exit but Lord and Lady Montague, Benvolio.) |
| Lord Montague: | Who set this ancient quarrel new abroach? |
| Lora montague. | Speak, nephew, were you by when it began? |
| Benvolio: | Here were the servants of your adversary |
| | And yours, close fighting ere I did approach. |
| | I drew my sword to part them, when in an instance |
| | i arew my sword to part them, when m an instance |

| | The fiery Tybalt swung about his head and cut the winds. |
|----------------|---|
| | While we were interchanging thrusts and blows |
| | The Prince came then to call us all to peace. |
| Lady Montague: | O where is Romeo, saw you him today? |
| Lady Montague. | Right glad I am he was not at this fray. |
| Benvolio: | Madam, an hour before the worshipped sun |
| Delivono. | Peered forth the golden window of the east |
| | A troubled mind drove me to walk abroad. |
| | Ere so early did I see your son. |
| Lord Montague: | Many a morning hath he there been seen, |
| Loid Montague. | With tears augmenting the fresh morning's dew, |
| | Adding to clouds more clouds with his deep sighs |
| Lady Montague: | Away from the light steals home my heavy son |
| Lady Montague. | And private in his chamber pens himself, |
| | Shuts up his windows, locks fair daylight out |
| | And make himself an artificial night. |
| Lord Montague: | Black and portentous must this humour prove |
| Lord montague. | Unless good counsel may the cause remove. |
| Benvolio: | My noble uncle, do you know the cause? |
| Lord Montague: | I neither know it nor can learn from him. |
| Benvolio: | (To Lady Montague.) Have you importuned him by any means? |
| Lady Montague: | Could we but learn from whence his sorrows grow, |
| Lady Montague. | We would as willingly give cure as know. |
| Benvolio: | See where he comes. So please you step aside; |
| | I'll know his grievance or be much denied. |
| | (Lord and Lady Montague exit.) |
| | (Romeo enters.) |
| Benvolio: | Good morrow, cousin. |
| Romeo: | Is the day so long? |
| Benvolio: | But new struck nine. |
| Romeo: | Ay me, sad hours seem long. |
| 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: | Out of her favour where I am in love. |
| | O brawling love, O loving hate |
| | O anything of nothing first create! (Benvolio laughs.) |
| Benvolio: | Be ruled by me, forget to think of her. |
| Romeo: | O teach me how I should forget to think. |
| Benvolio: | By giving liberty unto thine eyes: |
| | And to examine other mortal beauties. |
| | (They exit.) |
| | |

| Scene 2 | Same Street in Verona – "I Will Make Thy Swan a Crow" (Enter Capulet, Paris, Capulet's Servant.) |
|-------------|---|
| Paris: | But now my lord, what say you to my suit? |
| Capulet: | My child is yet a stranger in the world |
| oup | She hath not seen the change of fourteen years. |
| | Let two more summers wither in their pride |
| | Ere we may think her prime to be a bride. |
| Paris: | Younger than she are happy spouses made. |
| Capulet: | This night I hold an old accustomed feast |
| Supulet. | For you to woo her, gentle Paris, get her heart. |
| | (To Servant.) Go sirrah, trudge about |
| | Through fair Verona, find those persons out |
| | Whose names are written there, and to them say, |
| | |
| | My house and welcome on their pleasure stay. |
| Some of the | <i>(Exit Capulet and Paris.)</i> Find them out whose names are written here! It is written that the |
| Servant: | |
| | shoemaker should meddle with his yard, and the tailor with his last, the |
| | fisher with his pencil, and the painter with his nets. O woe is me to read |
| | these names! I must to the learned. |
| | (Enter Benvolio and Romeo.) |
| D | I pray, sir, can you read? |
| Benvolio: | Stay, fellow, I can read. (He reads the list of names.) |
| | "Mercutio and his brother Valentine; |
| | Mine uncle Capulet, his wife and daughter; |
| | Signor Valentio and his cousin Tybalt; |
| | My fair niece Rosaline and Livia—" |
| | A fair assembly. Whither should they come? |
| Servant: | Up to my master's house. 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! |
| | Rest you merry, gentlemen! |
| D I | (Exit Servant.) |
| Benvolio: | At this same ancient feast of Capulet's |
| | Sups the fair Rosaline, whom thou so loves, |
| D | [With all the admired beauties of Verona.] |
| Romeo: | One fairer than my love! The all-seeing sun |
| D I' | Ne'er saw her match, since first the world begun. |
| Benvolio: | [Tut, let there be weighed your lady's love |
| | Against some other maid.] |
| | Compare her face with some that I will show, |
| | And I will make thee think thy swan a crow. |
| | (They exit.) |

| Scene 3 | Juliet's Chamber – "I Come with Great News" |
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| Narrator: | As the hour for the party drew near, Lady Capulet went to speak with |
| | her daughter, a fair maid named Juliet who had yet to see her fourteenth |
| | birthday. |
| | (Enter Nurse and Lady Capulet.) |
| Lady Capulet: | Nurse, where's my daughter? Call her forth to me. |
| Nurse: | Now by maidenhood, I bade her come. |
| | (Calling.) 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? |
| Lady Capulet: | This is the matter. Nurse, give us leave awhile, |
| | We must talk in secret. (Nurse starts to leave.) |
| | Changing her mind.) Nurse, come back again, |
| | I have remembered me, thou's hear our counsel. |
| | Thou knowest my daughter's of a pretty age. |
| Nurse: | Faith, I can tell her age unto an hour. |
| Lady Capulet: | She's not fourteen. |
| Nurse: | I'll lay fourteen of my teeth, |
| | She's not fourteen. |
| Lady Capulet: | Enough of this, I pray thee, hold thy peace. |
| Nurse: | Yes, madam, yet I cannot choose but laugh. |
| Lady Capulet: | Peace! |
| Nurse: | Peace, I have done. God mark thee to his grace |
| | Thou wast the prettiest babe that e'er I nursed. |
| | And I might live to see thee married once, |
| | I have my wish. |
| Lady Capulet: | Peace! Marry, that marry is the very theme |
| | I came to talk of. Tell me, daughter Juliet, |
| | How stands your disposition to be married? |
| Juliet: | It is an honor I dream not of. |
| Nurse: | An honor! |
| Lady Capulet: | Well think on it now, for I come with great news. |
| | The gallant County Paris seeks you for his love. |
| Nurse: | O such a man! A very flower of manhood! |
| Lady Capulet: | O peace! What say you, can you love the gentleman? |
| | This night you shall behold him at our feast. |
| | Read over the volume of young Paris' face |
| | And find delight writ there with beauty's pen. |
| Juliet: | I'll look to like. |
| | (Exit Lady Capulet. Nurse hugs Juliet.) |
| | |

| Scene 4 <i>Narrator:</i> | Street of Verona – "Give Me a Torch" The barest hint of moonlight dusted Verona's streets as Romeo, Benvolio, and their friend Mercutio headed for the party. <i>(Enter Romeo, Mercutio, and Benvolio.)</i> |
|-----------------------------|---|
| Romeo: | Give me a torch. I am not for this ambling Being but heavy, I will bear the light. |
| Mercutio: | Nay, we must have you dance! |
| Romeo: | Not I, <i>you</i> have dancing shoes With nimble soles; <i>I</i> have a soul of lead. |
| Mercutio: | You are a lover. Borrow Cupid's wings And soar with them above the common ground! |
| Romeo: | Peace, Mercutio. You talk of nothing. |
| Benvolio: | And you talk too much. |
| | Supper is done and we shall arrive too late. |
| Romeo: | I fear too early for my mind misgives |
| | Some consequence yet hanging in the stars |
| | Shall bitterly begin this fearful night. |
| | Onward, lusty gentlemen! I'll not a coward be. |
| | (They exit.) |
| Scene 5 | Capulet's House – "Two Blushing Pilgrims" |
| Narrator: | And so they donned their masks and entered in. And there, as Romeo |
| | searched among the dancing ladies for a sight of Rosaline, his eye fell |
| | instead on Juliet. In that instant all thought of past love had vanished. |
| | (Enter Romeo with Mercutio and Benvolio in masks.) |
| Romeo: | O she doth teach the torches to burn bright. |
| | Beauty too rich for use, for Earth too dear. |
| Tybalt: | How dare a Montague intrude on this gathering! |
| Lord Capulet: | Why, how now, kinsman! |
| Tybalt: | By the stock and honor of my kin, To strike him dead I hold it not a sin. |
| Lady Capulet: | Wherefore storm you so? |
| Lord Capulet: | Here in my house you'll have no quarrel this night. |
| Tybalt: | Uncle, this is a Montague, our foe! |
| 5 | 'Tis he, that villain Romeo! |
| Lord Capulet: | Young Romeo, is it? |
| Lady Capulet: | Content thee, gentle coz, let him alone. |
| | Be patient, boy, and take no note of him. |
| Lord Capulet: | Now go to, got to, boy! |
| Tybalt: | I <i>leave</i> , but I do not <i>forget</i> . |
| | (Tybalt exits.) (Romeo approaches Juliet.) |
| Romeo: | If I profane with my unworthiest hand |
| | This holy shrine, the gentle sin is this: |
| | My lips, two blushing pilgrims, ready stand |
| | To smooth that rough touch with a tender kiss. |

| Juliet: | Good pilgrim, you do not wrong your hand too much. |
|------------------------|---|
| Juliet's Nurse: | (They dance.) Madame, your mother craves a word with you. (Juliet runs SR to speak |
| Romeo: | <i>with Lady Capulet.)</i> Who is her mother? |
| Juliet's Nurse: | The lady of the house. (As Lady Capulet goes off Juliet's Nurse joins Juliet.) |
| Romeo: | A Capulet? I have given my heart to mine enemy! |
| | (Romeo exits.) |
| Juliet: | (To Nurse.) My only love, sprung from my only hate! |
| | (Nurse and Juliet exit.) |
| Act II, Scene 1 | Street outside Capulet's Orchard – "This Vain to Seek Him Here" |
| | (Enter Romeo.) |
| Romeo: | Can I go forward when my heart is here? |
| Dormalia | (Enter Benvolio and Mercutio. Romeo hides without being seen.) |
| Benvolio: Mercutio: | (Calling.) Romeo! My cousin, Romeo! Romeo!! Romeo! Madman! Passion! O, Lover! |
| Mercullo. | Appear thou in the likeness of a sigh, |
| | Speak but one rhyme and I am satisfied! |
| Benvolio: | Come, he hath hid himself among these trees. |
| Mercutio: | Romeo, good night ! Come, shall we go? |
| Benvolio: | Go then. Tis vain to seek him here the man |
| | That means not to be found. |
| | (They exit.) |
| a | |
| Scene 2 | Juliet's Balcony – "What Light Through Yonder Window Breaks" |
| Narrator. | Romeo slipped away from his friends as they left the party. He climbed the wall of old Capulet's orchard and stood outside the house, hiding |
| | from his friends. A window opened. |
| | (Enter Romeo.) |
| Romeo: | What light through yonder window breaks? |
| | It is the East, and Juliet is the sun. |
| | (Juliet appears. Romeo hides.) |
| Juliet: | O Romeo, Romeo. Wherefore art thou Romeo? |
| | Tis but thy name that is my enemy. |
| | O be some other name! |
| | What's in a name? That which we call a rose By any other word would amall as guest |
| | By any other word would smell as sweet. Discard thy name, which is no part of thee, |
| | And in return take all myself. |
| Romeo: | (Coming out of hiding.) I take thee at the word. |
| | Call me but love, and I'll be new baptized: |
| | Henceforth I never will be Romeo. |
| Juliet: | Art thou not Romeo, and a Montague? |
| | |

| Romeo: Juliet: | Neither, fair maid, if either thee dislike. If my kinsmen see thee, they will murder thee. |
|--|--|
| Romeo: | [Alack, there lies more peril in thine eye |
| | Than twenty of their swords!] (Juliet leans down and smiles as they silently |
| | caring on their words of love.) |
| Narrator: | The night was warm and sweet, the scent of ripening fruit filled the air, insects sang their darktime songs. And here in this time out of time, the young lovers exchanged many other tender words. |
| Juliet's Nurse: | (Offstage.) Juliet! |
| Juliet: | (<i>To Nurse offstage.</i>) Anon, good Nurse! (<i>Whispering to Romeo.</i>) I must go in. If that thy bent of love be honorable, |
| | Thy purpose marriage, send me word tomorrow. |
| | Say when and where we shall be wed, |
| | And I'll follow thee throughout the world. |
| Juliet's Nurse: | (Offstage.) Madam!! |
| Juliet: | (To Nurse offstage.) I come, anon! |
| Romeo: | I would I were a bird. |
| Juliet: | (Whispering to Romeo.) Sweet, so would I. |
| Juliet's Nurse: | Madam! |
| Juliet: | (To Nurse offstage.) By and by, I come! |
| | O good night, good night. Parting is such sweet sorrow |
| | That I shall say good night till it be morrow. |
| | (Juliet goes in.) |
| | |
| Scene 3 | The Churchyard – "Consent to Marry Us this Day?" |
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| Romeo: Friar Lawrence: Romeo: Friar Lawrence: | Not truly in their hearts, but in their eyes. Thou chidest me oft for loving Rosaline. For doting, not for loving, pupil mine. [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' hate to love so moved.] O, let us hence; I stand on sudden haste. Wisely and slow; they stumble that run fast. <i>(They exit.)</i> |
|--|--|
| Scene 4 | Street of Verona – "Bid Your Mistress Come" |
| Narrator: | As the sun climbed higher in the sky, Mercutio and Benvolio roamed the city looking for their friend and Juliet's Nurse searched for her maiden's new love. (<i>Enter Mercutio and Benvolio, calling for Romeo.</i>) |
| Mercutio: | Where the devil should this Romeo be? Came he not home tonight? |
| Benvolio: | Not to his father's. |
| Mercutio: | That Rosaline torments him so that he will sure run mad! |
| Benvolio: | Tybalt, the kinsman to old Capulet, hath sent a challenge to his father's |
| | house. |
| Mercutio: | A challenge! |
| Benvolio: | Romeo will answer it. |
| Mercutio: | Alas, poor Romeo, he is already dead, stabbed through the ear with a love-song. And is he a man to encounter Tybalt? |
| Benvolio: | Why, what is Tybalt? |
| Mercutio: | The very butcher of a silk button, a duelist, a duelist! <i>(Enter Romeo.)</i> |
| Mercutio: | Signior Romeo, bonjour! There's a French salutation to your French slop. You gave us the slip last night! |
| Romeo: | Good morrow to you both. What slip did I give you? (Enter Juliet's Nurse.) |
| Juliet's Nurse: | Good morrow, gentlemen. |
| Mercutio: | (Bowing.) Good afternoon, fair gentlewoman. |
| Nurse: | Is it afternoon already? Gentlemen, can any of you tell me where I may |
| | find the young Romeo? |
| Romeo: | (Pointing to himself.) I can tell you. (Mercutio tries to kiss her hand.) |
| Nurse: | Out upon you! |
| Mercutio: | Farewell, ancient lady! We'll to dinner thither. |
| | (Mercutio and Benvolio exit, laughing.) |
| Romeo: | Nurse, commend me to thy lady. |
| Nurse: | Good heart, she will be a joyful woman. |
| Romeo: | Bid her devise |
| | |

| | Some means to come to Friar Lawrence's cell |
|------------------|---|
| NT | To be there married. |
| Nurse: | This afternoon, sir? Well, she shall be there! |
| Romeo: | Commend me to thy lady. |
| Nurse: | Ay, a thousand times! |
| | (They exit in opposite directions.) |
| Scene 5 | Juliet's Garden – "There Stays You a Husband" |
| | (Juliet enters the garden.) |
| Juliet: | The clock struck nine when I did send the nurse; |
| | In half an hour she promised to return. |
| | (Enter Nurse, out of breath.) |
| Juliet: | Sweet, sweet, sweet nurse, tell me, what says my love? |
| | (Nurse is still out of breath.) |
| Juliet: | Come, what says Romeo? |
| Nurse: | Have you got leave to go to church today? |
| Juliet: | I have. |
| Nurse: | Then hie you hence to Friar Lawrence's 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 |
| T 1. | Go. I'll to dinner. Hie you to the cell! |
| Juliet: | Hie to high fortune! Honest nurse, farewell! |
| | (They exit in opposite directions.) |
| | |
| Scene 6 | The Church – "Quiet Wedding" |
| NT . | (Romeo and Juliet meet with Friar Lawrence to exchange vows in mime.) |
| Narrator. | And so it was set. Romeo and Juliet met with Friar Lawrence, who |
| | performed the holy ceremony in secret. Never was a happier bride, |
| | never a more loving groom. And never were two sadder to part. |
| Act III, Scene 1 | Street of Verona – "A Plague on Both Your Houses!" |
| Narrator: | But as Romeo started home through the afternoon heat, he found his |
| | friends fending off a quarrel with the hot-blooded Tybalt. Oh, what a |
| | fateful day this would become. |
| | (Enter Mercutio and Benvolio.) |
| Benvolio: | I pray thee, good Mercutio, let's retire. |
| | The day is hot, the Capulets abroad |
| Mercutio: | Come, come! Thou art a hot jack! |
| Benvolio: | What? |
| Mercutio: | Thou wilt quarrel with a man for cracking nuts! |
| Benvolio: | By my head, here come the Capulets! |
| | (Enter Tybalt with some Capulets.) |

| Tybalt: | Mercutio, thou consort'st with Romeo |
|-----------------|--|
| Mercutio: | Consort! What, thou make us minstrels? Here's my fiddlestick! <i>(He</i> |
| | draws.) |
| Benvolio: | (Tries to keep them apart.) Either withdraw or else depart. |
| | (Enter Romeo.) |
| Tybalt: | There you are, you villain! |
| Romeo: | I am no villain. |
| Tybalt: | Boy, this shall not excuse the injuries |
| | That thou hast done me. Turn and draw! |
| Romeo: | I do protest. I never injured thee! |
| | (Romeo walks away.) |
| Mercutio: | O calm, dishonorable, vile submission! |
| 77 1 1 | Tybalt, you ratcatcher, will you try your hand with me? (Draws his sword.) |
| Tybalt: | I am for you. |
| Mercutio: | Come, sir, your passado! |
| [Narrator: | <i>(They fight.)</i> In an instant, swords were out, their steel flashing in the sun. The street |
| | rang with the sound of battle.] |
| Romeo: | Wait! The prince has forbidden this! (Plunges between the fighters. Tybalt's |
| Romeo. | sword passes under Romeo's arm. Mercutio cries out and staggers. Tybalt |
| | withdraws his sword and stands staring at it in horror. Romeo and Benvolio help |
| | their friend to a resting place.) |
| Romeo: | Courage, man. The hurt cannot be much. |
| Mercutio: | No. 'Tis not so deep as a well, nor so wide as a church door, but 'tis |
| | enough, 'twill serve. (Clutches Romeo's shirt.) Why the devil came you |
| | between us? I was hurt beneath your arm! |
| Romeo: | I thought all for the best. |
| Mercutio: | A plague on both your houses! They have made worms' meat of me. |
| | (Lets go his last breath.) |
| Benvolio: | O Romeo, Romeo! Brace Mercutio's dead! |
| Romeo: | (In a rage.) Now, Tybalt, take the villain back again, |
| | That late you gave me. For Mercutio's soul |
| | Is but a little way above our heads. |
| | Either thou, or I, must go with him. |
| | (Tybalt's sword is on him in a flash. When the battle is over, Tybalt lay dead on the |
| Dografia | pavement.) |
| Benvolio: | Romeo, away, be gone! The prince will doom thee death? Go. Go! |
| | (A crowd gathers as Romeo flees, among them is Lady Capulet. Enter Prince Escalus.) |
| Romeo: | I am fortune's fool! |
| Romeo. | (Romeo runs off.) |
| Prince Escalus: | (Furious.) Who began this fray! |
| Benvolio: | O noble prince! There lies the man, slain by young Romeo, that slew |
| | thy kinsman, brave Mercutio |
| Narrator: | Then did honest Benvolio tell all, exactly as it happened |
| | |

| Benvolio: | And as he fell, did Romeo turn and fly. |
|-----------------|---|
| Lady Copulati | This is the truth, or let Benvolio die. |
| Lady Capulet: | He lies! He is kinsman to the Montague. Affection makes him false. He speaks not true. |
| | I beg for justice, which thou, Prince must give. |
| | Romeo slew Tybalt. Romeo must not live! |
| Prince Escalus: | Romeo slew Tybalt, Tybalt slew Mercutio. |
| | And for that I banish Romeo. Romeo hence in haste! |
| | Else, when he's found, that hour will be his last! |
| | (All exit.) |
| Scene 2 | Juliet's Chamber – "Romeo Banished?" |
| Narrator: | As Juliet waited eagerly in her chamber for night to fall, she scolded the |
| | sun for lingering. She called on the night and darkness to shroud the |
| | world so that her young husband could safely arrive at her side. |
| Inlict | <i>(Enter Juliet.)</i> [Gallop apace, you fiery-footed steeds, |
| Juliet: | Toward Phoebus' lodging. Such a waggoner |
| | As Phaeton would whip you to the west |
| | And bring in cloudy night immediately. |
| | Come gentle night, come loving black-browed night, |
| | That runaway's eyes may wink, and Romeo |
| | Leap to these arms untalked-of and unseen.] |
| | (Enter Nurse, weeping and wringing her hands.) |
| | Now, Nurse, what news? |
| | (She does not answer.) |
| NT | Ay me, what news? Why dost thou wring thy hands? |
| Nurse: | Ah well-a-day, he's dead. He's dead! He's dead! We are under a lady we are under a! |
| | We are undone, lady, we are undone! Alack the day, he's gone, he's killed, he's dead. |
| Juliet: | Can heaven be so envious? |
| Junet. | What devil art thou that dost torment me thus? |
| Nurse: | I saw the wound, I saw it with mine eyes— |
| Juliet: | O break, my heart. |
| Nurse: | O Tybalt, Tybalt, the best friend I had. |
| Juliet: | What storm is this that blows so contrary? |
| | Is Romeo slaughtered and is Tybalt dead? |
| Nurse: | Tybalt is gone, and Romeo banished. |
| т 1 . | Romeo that killed him, he is banished. |
| Juliet: | O God! Did Romeo's hand shed Tybalt's blood? |
| Nurse: | Shame come to Romeo. |
| Juliet: | Blistered be thy tongue |
| Nurse: | For such a wish. He was not born to shame. Will you speak well of him that killed your cousin? |
| Juliet: | Will you speak well of him that killed your cousin? Shall I speak ill of him that is my husband? |
| junci. | Shan i speak in or min that is my nusband: |

| Nurse: Juliet: | <i>(Silence.)</i> Hie to your chamber, I'll find Romeo. O find him! Give this ring to my true knight |
|---------------------------|---|
| | And bid him come to take his last farewell. (<i>Exit Nurse</i> .) |
| Scene 3 | Churchyard – "Rude Unthankfulness" |
| Narrator. | Romeo, now a fugitive, had fled to Friar Lawrence, and there learned of the prince's sentence: to be banished away from Verona, away from his beloved Juliet. (Wrought, Romeo enters.) |
| Friar Lawrence: | Romeo, come forth, come forth, thou fearful man. |
| Romeo: | Father, what news? What is the Prince's doom? |
| Friar Lawrence: | A gentler judgement vanished from his lips: |
| | Not body's death, but body's banishment. |
| Romeo: | Ha! Banishment! Be merciful, say 'death.' |
| Friar Lawrence: | Hence from Verona art thou banished. |
| | Be patient, for the world is broad and wide. |
| Romeo: | There is no world without Verona walls |
| | But purgatory, torture, hell itself! |
| Friar Lawrence: | O deadly sin! O rude unthankfulness! |
| | (Romeo throws himself on the ground.) |
| Romeo: | Tis torture and not mercy. Heaven is here |
| | Where Juliet lives— |
| Enian I | (The Nurse approaches.) |
| Friar Lawrence: | Arise. Good Romeo, hide thyself. (Enter Nurse.) |
| Nurse: | O holy Friar, O, tell me, holy Friar, |
| | Where is my lady's lord, where's Romeo? |
| Friar Lawrence: | There on the ground, with his own tears made drunk. |
| Nurse: | O, he is even in my mistress' case. |
| | [Piteous predicament. Even so lies she,] |
| | [Blubbering and weeping, weeping and blubbering. |
| | Stand up, stand up! Stand, and you be a man!] |
| D | For Juliet's sake, for her sake, rise and stand! (He rises.) |
| Romeo: | Spak'st thou of Juliet? How is it with her? |
| Nurse: Friar Lawrence: | O she says nothing, sir, but weeps and weeps. |
| Filar Lawrence. | <i>(To Romeo.)</i> Hold thy desperate hand. Art thou a man? Thy form cries out thou art. |
| | Go, get thee to thy love, as was decreed. |
| | (To Nurse.) Go before, Nurse. Commend me to thy lady, |
| | And bid her hasten all the house to bed. |
| | Romeo is coming. |
| Nurse: | (To Romeo.) My lord, I'll tell my lady you will come. |
| Romeo: | Do so, and bid my sweet, prepare to chide. |
| | |

| Nurse: | (Giving him the ring.) Here, sir, a ring she bid me give you, sir. Hie you, make haste, for it grows very late. |
|-----------------------------|--|
| Friar Lawrence: | <i>(Exit Nurse.)</i> Go hence, good night. |
| Romeo: | Farewell. |
| | (Exit Romeo.) |
| Scene 4 <i>Narrator:</i> | Capulet's House – "Prepare Her for this Wedding Day" Friar Lawrence was not the only one planning to send a husband to Juliet. Her father met with the County Paris that very night to hasten the wedding day. |
| | (Enter Lord and Lady Capulet with Paris.) |
| Lord Capulet: | Things have fallen out, sir, so unluckily |
| | That we have had no time to move our daughter to your suit. |
| | [Look you, she loved her kinsman Tybalt dearly, |
| | And so did I. Well, we were born to die. 'Tis very late. She'll not come down tonight.] |
| Paris: | These times of woe afford no time to woo. |
| 1 allo. | Madam, good night. Commend me to your daughter. |
| Lady Capulet: | I will, and know her mind early tomorrow. |
| J I | Tonight she's mewed up to her heaviness. |
| | (Starts to leave.) |
| Lord Capulet: | Sir Paris, I will make a desperate tender |
| | Of my child's love. She will be ruled |
| D : | In this by me. But soft, what day is this? |
| Paris: | Monday, my lord. |
| Lord Capulet: | Monday! Ha ha! Well, Wednesday is too soon. |
| | A Thursday let it be, a Thursday, tell her, She shall be married to this noble earl. |
| Paris: | My lord, I would that Thursday were tomorrow. |
| Lord Capulet: | Well, get you gone. A Thursday be it then. |
| Hold Supulet. | Farewell, my lord. Good night. |
| | (Exit Paris.) |
| | (To Lady Capulet.) Go you to Juliet ere you go to bed. |
| | Prepare her, wife, against this wedding day. |
| | (Exit Lord and Lady Capulet.) |
| Scene 5 | Juliet's Chamber – "The Nightingale, Not the Lark" |
| Narrator: | Gaining secret admission to her chamber, Romeo spent the night with his dear wife. But, night would soon turn to morning, and the lovers would soon part as the birdsongs of the dawn signaled the danger that awaited him outside the orchard walls. |
| Juliet: | (Romeo heads toward the window to climb down.) Wilt thou be gone? It is not yet near day. |
| Junci. | It was the nightingale and not the lark |
| | Te may the ingritingule who not the min |

| Romeo: | That pierced the fearful hollow of thine ear. It was the lark, the herald of the morn, No nightingale. |
|--------------------------|--|
| | I must be gone and live, or stay and die. |
| | (Enter Nurse.) |
| Nurse: | Madam. |
| Juliet: | Nurse? |
| Nurse: | Your lady mother is coming to your chamber. |
| | The day is broke, be wary, look about. |
| Inlict | (Exit Nurse.) |
| Juliet: Romeo: | Then, window, let day in and let life out. Farewell, farewell. One kiss and I'll descend. |
| Romeo. | (Exit Romeo. Enter Lady Capulet.) |
| Lady Capulet: | Why, how now Juliet? |
| Juliet: | Madam, I am not well. |
| Lady Capulet: | Evermore weeping for your cousin's death? |
| Lucy Supered | What, wilt thou wash him from his grave with tears? |
| | Therefore, have done. Some grief shows much love, |
| | But much of grief shows still some want of wit. |
| | Now I'll tell thee of joyful tidings, girl. |
| Juliet: | What are they, I beseech your ladyship? |
| 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. |
| Juliet: | Madam, in happy time. 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, |
| T 1 | Shall happily make there a joyful bride. |
| Juliet: Lady Capulati | He shall not make me there a joyful bride. |
| Lady Capulet: | Here comes your father. Tell him so yourself, And see how he will take it at your hands. |
| | (Enter Lord Capulet with Nurse.) |
| Lord Capulet: | How now, a conduit, girl? What still in tears? |
| Lord Capulet. | How now, wife? |
| | Have you delivered to her our decree? |
| Lady Capulet: | Aye, sir, but she will none, she gives you thanks. |
| J 1 | I would the fool were married to her grave. |
| Lord Capulet: | Is she not proud? That we have wrought |
| | So worthy a gentleman to be her bride? |
| Juliet: | I'll have none. |
| Lord Capulet: | What is this? |
| | Out, you green-sickness carrion! Out, you baggage! |
| | You tallow-face! |
| Lady Capulet: | Fie, fie. What, are you mad? |

| T 1' | |
|------------------------------|---|
| Juliet: | Good father, I beseech you on my knees. |
| Lord Copulate | Hear me with patience but to speak a word. |
| Lord Capulet: | Hang thee young baggage, disobedient wretch! |
| | I tell thee what—get thee to church a Thursday, Or never after look me in the face. |
| Nurse: | |
| | May not one speak? Peace, you mumbling fool! |
| Lord Capulet: | For here we need you not. |
| Lady Capulet: | You are too hot! |
| Lord Capulet: | God's bread, it makes me mad! |
| Lord Capulet. | And you be mine I'll give thee to the Count, |
| | And you be not, hang! Beg! Starve! Die in the streets! |
| | For by my soul, I'll ne'er acknowledge thee. |
| | (Exit Lord Capulet.) |
| Juliet: | (To Lady Capulet.) Is there no pity sitting in the clouds? |
| Junet. | That sees the bottom of my grief? |
| | O sweet mother, cast me not away. |
| Lady Capulet: | Talk not to me, for I have done with thee. |
| Lucy Superior | (Exit Lady Capulet.) |
| Juliet: | O, good Nurse, how shall this be prevented? |
| 5 | What say'st thou? Hast thou not a word of joy? |
| | Some comfort, Nurse? |
| Nurse: | Faith, here it is. |
| | Romeo is banished. |
| | I think it best for you to marry the County. |
| | Your first is dead, or 'twere as good. |
| Juliet: | Well, thou hast comforted me marvelous much. |
| | Go in and tell my lady I am gone, |
| | To Friar Lawrence's cell to make confession. |
| Nurse: | Marry, I will; and this is wisely done. |
| | (Exit Nurse.) |
| Juliet: | I'll to the Friar to know his remedy. |
| | If all else fail, myself have power to die. |
| | (Exit Juliet.) |
| A at IV Cases 1 | The Charachererd "If These Demost 1911 Chara These Demoster" |
| Act IV, Scene 1 Narrator: | The Churchyard – "If Thou Darest, I'll Give Thee Remedy" |
| INATTAION: | Juliet fled to the friar's cell. He trembled at the dangers now looming |
| | before them all. A desperate plan took shape within his brain, fraught with a kind of horror. But Juliet, frantic to keep faith as Romeo's wife, |
| | mustered the courage to proceed. |
| | (Enter Friar Lawrence and Paris.) |
| Friar Lawrence: | On Thursday, sir? The time is very short. |
| Paris: | My father Capulet will have it so, |
| | And I am nothing slow to slack his haste. |
| Friar Lawrence: | You say you do not know the lady's mind. |
| | |

| D · | Uneven is the course. I like it not. |
|---------------------|--|
| Paris: | Immoderately she weeps for Tybalt's death, |
| | And therefore have I little talked of love, |
| | For Venus smiles not in a house of tears. |
| D : | (Enter Juliet.) |
| Paris | Poor soul, thy face is much abused with tears. |
| Juliet: | It may be so, for it is not mine own. |
| D • T | (To Friar Lawrence.) Are you at leisure, holy father, now? |
| Friar Lawrence: | My lord, we must entreat the time alone. |
| Paris: | Juliet, on Thursday, early will I rouse ye. |
| | Till then, adieu and keep this holy kiss. |
| | (Exit Paris.) |
| Juliet: | O shut the door, and when thou hast done so, |
| | Come weep with me, past hope, past cure, past help. |
| Friar Lawrence: | O, Juliet, I already know thy grief. |
| Juliet: | Tell me not, Friar, that thou hearest of this, |
| | Unless thou tell me how I may prevent it. (She takes her knife out of her robe.) |
| Friar Lawrence: | Hold, daughter. I do spy a kind of hope. |
| | If, rather than to marry County Paris, |
| | Thou hast the strength of will to slay thyself, |
| | Then is it likely thou wilt undertake |
| | A thing like death to chide away this shame? |
| | And if thou darest, I'll give thee remedy. |
| Juliet: | O, bid me leap, rather than marry Paris, |
| | From off the battlements of any tower. |
| | Or bid me go into a new-made grave |
| | And hide me with a dead man in his shroud, |
| | To live an unstained wife to my sweet love. |
| Friar Lawrence: | Hold then. Go home, be merry, give consent |
| | To marry Paris. |
| | Take thou this vial, and drink thou off; |
| | (Friar Lawrence hands her the vial; Juliet tucks bottle in gown.) |
| | No warmth, no breath shall testify thou livest. |
| | Thou shall continue two and forty hours |
| | And then awake as from a pleasant sleep. |
| | In the meantime, perchance thou shalt awake, |
| | Shall Romeo by my letters know our plan |
| | And hither shall he come, and he and I |
| T 1' | Will watch thy waking. |
| Juliet: | Give me, give me! O tell not me of fear. |
| Friar Lawrence: | Hold. Get you gone. I'll send a friar with speed |
| т 1. | To Mantua with my letters to thy lord. |
| Juliet: | Farewell, dear father. |
| | (Exit Juliet.) |

| Scene 2 <i>Narrator:</i> | Capulet's House – "Henceforward, I Am Ever Ruled by Thee" Juliet then went home to feign the joyful bride and to tell her father she would marry Paris. Lord Capulet was so joyful, he ordered the wedding preparations begun at once. <i>(Enter Lord and Lady Capulet, and Servant.)</i> |
|-----------------------------|--|
| Lord Capulet: | (Hand guest list to Servant.) So many guests invite as here are writ. Sirrah, go hire me twenty cunning cooks. |
| Servant: | You shall have none ill, sir, for I'll try if they can lick their fingers. |
| Lady Capulet: | How canst thou try them so? |
| Servant: | Marry, 'tis an ill cook that cannot lick his own fingers; therefore he that cannot lick his fingers goes not with me. |
| Lord Capulet: | Go, be gone! |
| | (Exit Servant.) |
| | (To Nurse.) What, is my daughter gone to Friar Lawrence? |
| Nurse: | Ay, forsooth. |
| Lord Capulet: | Well, he may chance to do some good on her. |
| | A peevish self-willed harlotry it is. |
| Nurse: | <i>(Enter Juliet.)</i> See where she comes from church with merry look. |
| Lord Capulet: | How now, my headstrong; where have you been gadding? |
| Juliet: | By holy Lawrence to fall prostrate here, |
| J | To beg your pardon. Pardon, I beseech you. |
| | Henceforward I am ever ruled by you. |
| Lady Capulet: | Why, I am glad on it. |
| Lord Capulet: | This is well. Stand up. |
| Juliet: | Nurse, will you go with me into my chamber? |
| Lady Capulet: | Go, Nurse, go with her. |
| Lord Capulet: | We'll to church tomorrow! |
| | (Exit Juliet and Nurse.) |
| | My heart is wondrous light |
| | Since this same wayward girl is so reclaimed. |
| | (They exit.) |
| Scene 3 | Juliet's Chamber – "Romeo, This Do I Drink to Thee" |
| Narrator: | The Capulet household was all in a flurry, but Juliet was determined to proceed with the Friar's desperate plan. Alone with her fate and the mysterious potion in her hand, with a rush of courage, she drank herself into a death-like slumber. (Enter Juliet and Nurse with dresses.) |
| Juliet: | Ay, those attires are best. But, gentle Nurse, |
| <i></i> | I pray thee leave me to myself tonight. |
| | (Enter Lady Capulet.) |
| Lady Capulet: | What, are you busy, ho? Need you my help? |
| Juliet: | No madam. |
| Lady Capulet: | Good night. |
| | |

| | Get thee to bed and rest, for thou has need. |
|---------------|--|
| | (Exit Lady Capulet and Nurse with a look.) |
| Juliet: | Farewell. God knows when we shall meet again. |
| | I have a faint cold fear thrills through my veins, |
| | That almost freezes up the heat of life. |
| | Come vial. |
| | What if this mixture do not work at all? |
| | Shall I be married then tomorrow morning? |
| | No, no. This shall forbid it. (She lays down her knife.) |
| | Lie thou there. |
| | O, if I wake entombed shall I not be distraught, |
| | Environed with all these hideous fears, |
| | And in this rage, with some great kinsman's bone, |
| | As with a club, dash out my desperate brains? |
| | (She raises the drink to her lips.) |
| | Romeo, this do I drink to thee! |
| | (She falls on her bed.) |
| | |
| Scene 4 | Juliet's Chamber – "Alas! My Lady's Dead!" |
| Narrator: | When the Nurse came to rouse Juliet on her wedding day, instead of a |
| | joyful bride, her chamber presented a lifeless corpse. Now, what piteous |
| | cries came from the Capulets as cruel death had snatched their loving |
| | child. But, Juliet was not dead, only sleeping as death. |
| | (Juliet lies lifeless on her bed. Enter Nurse.) |
| Nurse: | Mistress! What, mistress! Juliet! |
| | Why, lamb, why, lady, fie! You slug-abed! |
| | What, not a word? How sound is she asleep! |
| | (She removes Juliet's covers.) |
| | What, dressed, and in your clothes, and down again? |
| | I must needs wake you. (She nudges Juliet.) Lady! Lady! Lady! |
| | Alas, alas! Help, help! My lady's dead! |
| | My lord! My lady! Ho!! |
| | (Enter Lady Capulet.) |
| Lady Capulet: | What noise is here? |
| Nurse: | O lamentable day! |
| Lady Capulet: | What is the matter? |
| Nurse: | Look, look! O heavy day! |
| Lady Capulet: | O me, O me! My child! |
| | (Enter Lord Capulet.) |
| Lord Capulet: | For shame, bring Juliet forth, her lord is come. |
| Nurse: | She's dead, deceased! She's dead! Alack the day! |
| Lady Capulet: | Alack the day! She's dead, she's dead, she's dead! |
| Lord Capulet: | Ha! Let me see her. Out alas. (He touches her.) She's cold. |
| T | Her blood is settled, and her joints are stiff. |
| | Life and these lips have long been separated. |

| Nurse: Lady Capulet: Lord Capulet: | Death lies on her like an untimely frost Upon the sweetest flower of all the field. O lamentable day! O woeful time! Death, that hath taken her hence to make me wail Ties up my tongue and will not let me speak. (They all weep at Juliet's bed.) |
|--|---|
| Act V, Scene 1 <i>Narrator:</i> | A Street in Mantua – "Then I Defy You, Stars!" In Mantua, Romeo waited eagerly for any word from Friar Lawrence. But no letter arrived telling him of the Friar's plan for Juliet's feigned death. The letter that would have spared Romeo's grief when Romeo's manservant came galloping in with the news of Juliet's "death." A cold horror stole over the young groom. Trembling, he sent his man to hire fresh horses and devised his own plan to join her in death. [Option #1: (During Narration, Romeo's manservant, Balthazar, enters, finds Romeo, explains Juliet's death, comforts Romeo, takes Romeo's orders, and exits.)] |
| Romeo: | (Raises his head to sky and cries.) I defy you, stars! Juliet, I will sleep by thy side tonight! |
| Narrator: | He then made his way to an apothecary shop in Mantua, where he purchased a swift-acting poison. Clutching it as if it were his salvation, Romeo set out for Verona. (During Narration, Romeo enters Apothecary Shop, makes purchase, and exits.)] [Option #2: (Romeo paces. Enter Balthazar, saddened with news of Juliet.) |
| Romeo: | News from Verona! How, now, Balthazar, Does thou not bring me letters from the Friar? How doth my Juliet? |
| Balthazar: | Her body sleeps in Capulet's tomb, And her immortal part with angels lives. O pardon me for bringing thee ill news. |
| Romeo: | Is it e'en so? Then I defy you, stars! Pray, hire posthorses. I will hence tonight. |
| Balthazar: | I do beseech you sir, have patience. Your looks are pale and wild and do import Some misadventure. |
| Romeo: | Tush, thou art deceived. Hast thou no letters to me from the Friar? |
| Balthazar: | No, my good lord. |
| Romeo: | No matter. Get thee gone. |
| | And hire those horses. I'll be with thee straight. (Exit Balthazar.) |
| Narrator: | He then made his way to an apothecary shop in Mantua, where he purchased a swift-acting poison. Clutching it as if it were his salvation, Romeo set out for Verona. |

| Romeo: | Well, Juliet, I will lie with thee tonight. |
|--|--|
| | Let's see for means. O mischief thou art swift |
| | To enter in the thoughts of desperate men. |
| | I do remember an apothecary— |
| | As I remember, this should be the house. |
| | (Romeo knocks on Apothecary's door.) |
| | What ho! Apothecary! |
| Apothecary: | Who calls so loud? |
| D | (Apothecary opens the door.) |
| Romeo: | Hold, there is forty ducats. Let me have |
| Apothogomy | A dram of poison. Such mortal drugs I have but Mantus's law |
| Apothecary: | Such mortal drugs I have, but Mantua's law |
| | Is death to any he that utters them. |
| Democr | My poverty, but not my will, consents. (He secretly passes Romeo a vial.) |
| Romeo: | I pay thy poverty, and not thy will. |
| Apothecary: | Ye drink if off and if you had the strength |
| | Of twenty men it would dispatch you straight. |
| Democr | (Apothecary closes door.) |
| Romeo: | Come cordial, and not poison, go with me |
| | To Juliet's grave, for there must I use thee. |
| | (He runs off.) |
| | |
| Act V, Scene 2 | Friar Lawrence's Cell – "Unhappy Fortune!" |
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| • | Fate moves on relentless. If only Friar John had not been detained with Romeo's letter, this story would have ended happily. (Friar Lawrence sits in his cell. Enter Friar John.) Holy Franciscan Friar, Brother, ho! |
| <i>Narrator:</i> Friar John: Friar Lawrence: | Fate moves on relentless. If only Friar John had not been detained with Romeo's letter, this story would have ended happily. (Friar Lawrence sits in his cell. Enter Friar John.) Holy Franciscan Friar, Brother, ho! Welcome from Mantua. What says Romeo? |
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| Narrator: Friar John: Friar Lawrence: Friar John: Friar John: Friar Lawrence: Friar John: Friar John: | Fate moves on relentless. If only Friar John had not been detained with Romeo's letter, this story would have ended happily. <i>(Friar Lawrence sits in his cell. Enter Friar John.)</i> Holy Franciscan Friar, Brother, ho! Welcome from Mantua. What says Romeo? Here in the city visiting the sick And suspecting that we both were in a house Where the infectious pestilence did reign, Sealed up the doors and would not let us forth. Who bore my letter then to Romeo? I could not send it—here it is again. Unhappy fortune! By my brotherhood, The letter was but full of charge, of dear import. Brother, I'll go and bring it thee. <i>(Exit Friar John.)</i> Now must I to the monument go alone. Within this three hours will fair Juliet wake. Poor living corpse, closed in a dead man's tomb. |

Scene 3 Capulet's Vault – "O Happy Dagger!"

| | (Enter County Paris with his Page. He lays flowers beside Juliet, hears a noise at |
|-----------------|--|
| | the entrance of the tomb, and slips into the darkness to hide.) |
| Paris: | Give me the torch, boy. Hence and stand aloof. |
| | Yet put it out, for I would not be seen. |
| | Under yond yew trees lay thee all along, |
| | Holding thy ear close to the hollow ground. |
| | Whistle then to me |
| | As signal that thou hearest something approach. |
| | Give me those flowers. Do as I bid thee. Go. |
| Page: | I am almost afraid to stand alone |
| | Here in the churchyard. Yet I will adventure. |
| | (Exit Page.) |
| Paris: | Sweet flower, with flowers thy bridal bed I strew. |
| | (Page whistles; Paris hides.) |
| | (Enter Romeo and Balthazar.) |
| Romeo: | Give me the light. Upon thy life I charge thee, |
| | Whate'er thou hearest or seest, stand all aloof |
| | And do not interrupt me in my course. |
| Balthazar: | I will be gone, sir, and not trouble ye. |
| Romeo: | Live and be prosperous, and farewell, good fellow. |
| | (Exit Balthazar. As Romeo approaches Juliet, Paris bursts out of hiding.) |
| Paris: | Stop thy unhallowed toil, vile Montague! |
| | Condemned villain, I do apprehend thee. |
| | Obey, and go with me, for thou must die. |
| Romeo: | (Not recognizing Paris.) Good gentle youth, tempt not a desperate man. |
| Paris: | I do defy thy conjuration |
| | And apprehend thee for a felon here. |
| Romeo: | Wilt thou provoke me? Then have at thee, boy! |
| | (They fight. Romeo mortally stabs Paris.) |
| Romeo: | (Now recognizing Paris.) Mercutio's kinsman, noble County Paris! |
| | O, give me thy hand, |
| | One writ with me in sour misfortune's book. |
| | I'll bury thee in a triumphant grave. (He places Paris' body near Juliet.) |
| Romeo: | (Seeing Juliet.) O, here |
| | Will I set up my everlasting rest! |
| | Eyes, look your last, |
| | Arms, take your last embrace! |
| | Here's to my love! (He takes Juliet in his arms and gives her a final kiss. Then |
| | he raises poison to his lips.) |
| | O true apothecary! |
| | (Feeling the effects of the drug.) Thy drugs are quick. |
| | Thus with a kiss I die. (The fatal liquid seizes him instantly and he lay dead |
| | beside Juliet. |
| | (Enter Friar Lawrence, horrified at the sight. Juliet stirs.) |
| Friar Lawrence: | The lady stirs. |
| | |

| Juliet: | O comfortable friar! Where is my lord? I do remember well where I should be, |
|-----------------|--|
| | And there I am. Where is my Romeo? |
| Friar Lawrence: | A greater power than we can contradict |
| | Hath thwarted our intents. Come away, my lady. |
| | Thy husband in thy bosom there lies dead. |
| Watchman: | What, ho! Which way? |
| | (A shout is heard outside the tomb.) |
| | Come, go, good Juliet! The watchmen are coming. |
| Juliet: | Go get thee hence, for I will not away. |
| Friar Lawrence: | I dare no longer stay. |
| | (Exit Friar Lawrence.) |
| Juliet: | (As she gazes upon Romeo, she sees the vile of poison. She gently takes it from his hand.) |
| | O churl. (With sad fondness.) Drunk all, and left no friendly drop |
| | To help me follow? I will kiss thy lips |
| | In hope some poison yet doth linger there. |
| | (She leans to kiss him and starts.) |
| | Thy lips are still warm! |
| Watchman: | Open the tomb! |
| | (Shouts of watchmen draw louder.) |
| Juliet: | A noise? Then I'll be brief. |
| | (Drawing Romeo's dagger, she presses it to her chest and whispers.) |
| | O happy dagger! This is thy sheath. (She buries the blade in her heart.) |
| | There rust, and let me die. |
| | (Silence descends on the tomb, broken only by the others entering and |
| | finding the carnage. They are the Capulets, Nurse, Montagues, Friar |
| | Lawrence, Prince Escalus, and all.) |
| Prince Escalus: | Where be these enemies? Capulet! Montague! |
| | See what scourge is laid upon your hate, |
| | That heaven finds means to kill your joys with love. |
| | All are punished. |
| | (Aside.) Go hence, to have more talk of these sad things; |
| | For never was a story of more woe |
| | Than this of Juliet and her Romeo. |

The End

Romeo & Juliet Scenes

Prologue Verona, Italy

Act I

| Scene 1 | "Put up thy Fists" – Street in Verona |
|---------|--|
| | Narrator, Gregory, Sampson, Abraham, Balthazar, Benvolio, Tybalt, Officer, |
| | Prince Escalus, Capulets, Montagues, Romeo, Servants |
| Scene 2 | "And I Will Make thy Swan a Crow" – Street in Verona |
| | Paris, Lord Capulet, Servant, Benvolio, Romeo, Townspeople |
| Scene 3 | "I Come with Great News" – Juliet's Chamber |
| | Lady Capulet, Nurse, Juliet |
| Scene 4 | "Give Me a Torch" – Street in Verona |
| | Mercutio, Benvolio, Romeo, Townspeople |
| Scene 5 | "Two Blushing Pilgrims" – Capulet's House |
| | Romeo, Benvolio, Mercutio, Tybalt, Lord Capulet, Lady Capulet, Juliet, |
| | Nurse, Guests |
| Act II | |
| Scene 1 | "Tis Vain to Seek Him Here" – Street Outside Capulet's Orchard |
| | Romeo, Benvolio, Mercutio |
| Scene 2 | "What Light Through Yonder Cabin Window Breaks" – Juliet's Balcony |
| | Romeo, Juliet, Nurse |
| Scene 3 | "Consent to Marry Us this Day?" – Churchyard |
| | Friar Lawrence, Romeo |
| Scene 4 | "Bid Your Mistress Come" – Street in Verona |
| | Mercutio, Benvolio, Romeo, Nurse, First-Class Passengers |
| Scene 5 | "There Stays You a Husband to Make You a Wife" – Juliet's Chamber |
| | Juliet, Nurse |
| Scene 6 | "Quiet Wedding" – Friar Lawrence's Cell |
| | Romeo, Juliet, Friar Lawrence |

| Act III | |
|---------|--|
| Scene 1 | "A Plague on Both Your Houses!" – Street in Verona |
| | Mercutio, Benvolio, Tybalt, Capulets, Montagues, Romeo, Lady Capulet, |
| | Prince, Officer |
| Scene 2 | "Romeo Banished?" – Juliet's Chamber |
| | Juliet, Nurse |
| Scene 3 | "Rude Unthankfulness" – Friar Lawrence's Cell |
| | Romeo, Friar Lawrence |
| Scene 4 | "Prepare Her for this Wedding Day" – Capulet's House |
| | Lord Capulet, Lady Capulet, Paris |
| Scene 5 | "The Nightingale, Not the Lark" – Juliet's Chamber |
| | Romeo, Juliet, Nurse, Lady Capulet, Lord Capulet |
| Act IV | |
| Scene 1 | "Can You Be Brave?" – Friar Lawrence's Cell |
| | Friar Lawrence, Paris, Juliet |
| Scene 2 | "Henceforward, I Am Ever Ruled by You" – Juliet's Chamber |
| | Lord Capulet, Lady Capulet, Servant |
| Scene 3 | "Romeo, This Do I Drink to Thee" – Juliet's Chamber |
| | Juliet, Nurse, Lady Capulet |
| Scene 4 | "Alas! My Lady's Dead!" – Juliet's Chamber |
| | Juliet, Nurse, Lady Capulet, Lord Capulet |
| Act V | |
| Scene 1 | "Then I Defy You, Stars!" – Street in Mantua |
| | Romeo, Balthazar, Apothecary, Townspeople |
| Scene 2 | "Unhappy Fortune!" – Friar Lawrence's Cabin |
| | Friar Lawrence, Friar John |
| Scene 3 | "O Happy Dagger!" – Capulet's Tomb |
| | Juliet, Paris, Page, Romeo, Balthazar, Friar Lawrence, Watchmen, Capulets, |
| | Montagues, Nurse, Prince Escalus, Townspeople |