

Unit 3

Romeo and Juliet



Name:

Class:

Teacher:

EVENTS

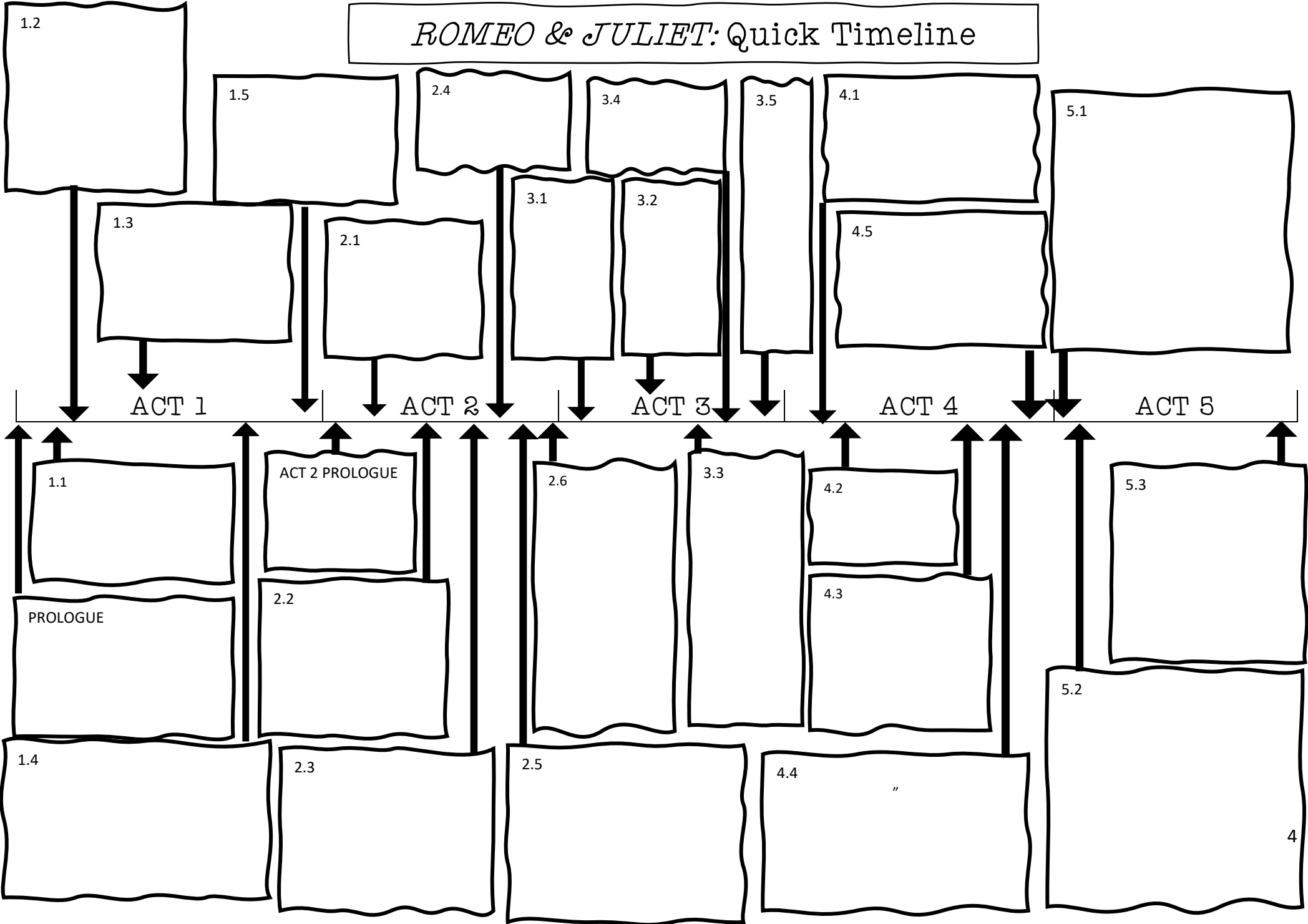
ACT ONE	Prologue	Scene 1	Scene 2	
ACT TWO	Prologue	Scene 1	Scene 2	Scene 3
ACT THREE	Scene 1	Scene 2		
ACT FOUR	Scene 1	Scene 2		
ACT FIVE	Scene 1	Scene 2		

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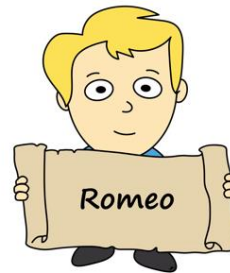
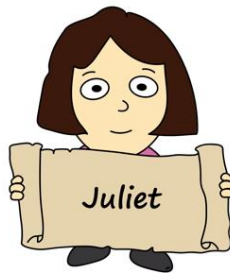
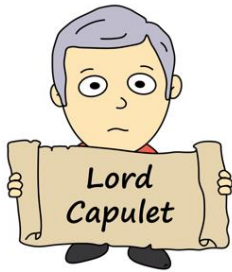


Scene 3	Scene 4	Scene 5	ACT 1 SUMMARY
Scene 4	Scene 5	Scene 6	ACT 2 SUMMARY
Scene 3	Scene 4	Scene 5	ACT 3 SUMMARY
Scene 3	Scene 4	Scene 5	ACT 4 SUMMARY
Scene 3			ACT 5 SUMMARY

ROMEO & JULIET: Quick Timeline



ROMEO & JULIET: Character Map





Prologue

A chorus.



5

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.

10

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.
The fearful passage of their death-mark'd love,
And the continuance of their parents' rage,
Which, but their children's end, nought could remove,
Is now the two hours' traffic of our stage;
The which if you with patient ears attend,
What here shall miss, our toil shall strive to mend.

PROLOGUE
Introduction of the star-crossed lovers

COMMENT PAUSE:
What atmosphere is created with the **Prologue**?



Act 1 Scene 1

Verona. A public place.



Enter SAMPSON and GREGORY, of the house of Capulet, armed with swords and bucklers. They discuss their hatred for the house of Montague. They meet two servants from the house of Montague and a fight breaks out. Enter BENVOLIO

BENVOLIO

Part, fools!
Put up your swords; you know not what you do.
Beats down their swords

Enter TYBALT

TYBALT

5

What, art thou drawn among these heartless 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

10

**What, drawn, and talk of peace! I hate the word,
As I hate hell, all Montagues, and thee:
Have at thee, coward!**

They fight

Enter, several of both houses, who join the fray; then enter Citizens, with clubs

First Citizen

Clubs, bills, and partisans! strike! beat them down!
Down with the Capulets! down with the Montagues!

Enter CAPULET in his gown, and LADY CAPULET

15

CAPULET

What noise is this? 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,
And flourishes his blade in spite of me.

Enter MONTAGUE and LADY MONTAGUE

20

MONTAGUE

Thou villain Capulet,--Hold me not, let me go.

LADY MONTAGUE

Thou shalt not stir a foot to seek a foe.

Enter PRINCE, with Attendants

25

PRINCE

Rebellious subjects, enemies to peace,
Profaners of this neighbour-stained steel,--
Will they not hear? What, ho! you men, you beasts,
That quench the fire of your pernicious rage
With purple fountains issuing from your veins,
On pain of torture, from those bloody hands

ACT 1.1
INTRODUCTION OF ROMEO
AND BENVOLIO

POINT PAUSE:

How is the character of Benvolio presented?



POINT PAUSE:

How is the character of Tybalt presented?



<p>30 Throw your mistemper'd weapons to the ground, And hear the sentence of your moved prince. Three civil brawls, bred of an airy word, By thee, old Capulet, and Montague, Have thrice disturb'd the quiet of our streets, And made Verona's ancient citizens Cast by their grave beseeching ornaments, 35 To wield old partisans, in hands as old, Canker'd with peace, to part your canker'd hate: If ever you disturb our streets again, Your lives shall pay the forfeit of the peace. For this time, all the rest depart away: You Capulet; shall go along with me: 40 And, Montague, come you this afternoon, To know our further pleasure in this case, To old Free-town, our common judgment-place. Once more, on pain of death, all men depart. <i>Exeunt all but MONTAGUE, LADY MONTAGUE, and BENVOLIO</i> MONTAGUE Who set this ancient quarrel new abroad? 45 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 to part them: in the instant came The fiery Tybalt, with his sword prepared, 50 Which, as he breathed defiance to my ears, He swung about his head and cut the winds, Who nothing hurt withal hiss'd him in scorn: While we were interchanging thrusts and blows, Came more and more and fought on part and part, 55 Till the prince came, who parted either part. LADY MONTAGUE O, where is Romeo? saw you him to-day? Right glad I am he was not at this fray. BENVOLIO Madam, an hour before the worshipp'd sun Peer'd forth the golden window of the east, 60 A troubled mind drave me to walk abroad; Where, underneath the grove of sycamore That westward rooteth from the city's side, So early walking did I see your son: Towards him I made, but he was ware of me 65 And stole into the covert of the wood: I, measuring his affections by my own, That most are busied when they're most alone, Pursued my humour not pursuing his, And gladly shunn'd who gladly fled from me. 70</p> <p style="text-align: right;">[...]</p> <p><i>Enter ROMEO</i> BENVOLIO See, where he comes: so please you, step aside; I'll know his grievance, or be much denied. MONTAGUE I would thou wert so happy by thy stay, To hear true shrift. Come, madam, let's away. <i>Exeunt MONTAGUE and LADY MONTAGUE</i> BENVOLIO Good-morrow, cousin. 75 ROMEO Is the day so young? BENVOLIO But new struck nine. ROMEO Ay me! sad hours seem long. Was that my father that went hence so fast?</p>	<div style="border: 1px dashed black; padding: 10px; margin-bottom: 20px;"> <p>COMMENT PAUSE: What is the effect of conflict on the people of Verona?</p> </div> <div style="border: 1px dashed black; padding: 10px;"> <p>COMMENT PAUSE: Why has Romeo been sad?</p> </div>
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<p>80</p> <p>85</p> <p>90</p> <p>95</p> <p>100</p> <p>105</p> <p>110</p> <p>115</p> <p>120</p>	<p>BENVOLIO It was. What sadness lengthens Romeo's hours?</p> <p>ROMEO Not having that, which, having, makes them short.</p> <p>BENVOLIO In love?</p> <p>ROMEO Out--</p> <p>BENVOLIO Of love?</p> <p>ROMEO Out of her favour, where I am in love.</p> <p>BENVOLIO Alas, that love, so gentle in his view, Should be so tyrannous and rough in proof!</p> <p>ROMEO Alas, that love, whose view is muffled still, Should, without eyes, see pathways to his will!</p> <p>Where shall we dine? O me! What fray was here? Yet tell me not, for I have heard it all. Here's much to do with hate, but more with love. Why, then, O brawling love! O loving hate! O any thing, of nothing first create!</p> <p>O heavy lightness! serious vanity! Mis-shapen chaos of well-seeming forms! Feather of lead, bright smoke, cold fire, sick health! Still-waking sleep, that is not what it is!</p> <p>This love feel I, that feel no love in this. Dost thou not laugh?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">[...]</p> <p>BENVOLIO Soft! I will go along; An if you leave me so, you do me wrong.</p> <p>ROMEO Tut, I have lost myself; I am not here; This is not Romeo, he's some other where.</p> <p>BENVOLIO Tell me in sadness, who is that you love.</p> <p>ROMEO What, shall I groan and tell thee?</p> <p>BENVOLIO Groan! why, no. But sadly tell me who.</p> <p>ROMEO Bid a sick man in sadness make his will: Ah, word ill urged to one that is so ill! In sadness, cousin, I do love a woman.</p> <p>BENVOLIO I aim'd so near, when I supposed you loved.</p> <p>ROMEO A right good mark-man! And she's fair I love.</p> <p>BENVOLIO A right fair mark, fair coz, is soonest hit.</p> <p>ROMEO Well, in that hit you miss: she'll not be hit With Cupid's arrow; she hath Dian's wit; And, in strong proof of chastity well arm'd, From love's weak childish bow she lives unharm'd. She will not stay the siege of loving terms, Nor bide the encounter of assailing eyes, Nor ope her lap to saint-seducing gold: O, she is rich in beauty, only poor, That when she dies with beauty dies her store.</p> <p>BENVOLIO Then she hath sworn that she will still live chaste?</p>	<p>POINT PAUSE: What is Romeo's attitude to love?</p> <p>➤</p> <p>➤</p> <p>➤</p> <p>➤</p> <div style="border: 1px dashed black; padding: 10px; margin-top: 20px;"> <p>COMMENT PAUSE: Are Benvolio and Romeo presented as good friends?</p> </div>
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125	ROMEO She hath, and in that sparing makes huge waste, For beauty starved with her severity Cuts beauty off from all posterity. She is too fair, too wise, wisely too fair, To merit bliss by making me despair: She hath forsworn to love, and in that vow Do I live dead that live to tell it now.	
130	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; Examine other beauties. [...]	
135	BENVOLIO I'll pay that doctrine, or else die in debt. <i>Exeunt</i>	

Act 1 Scene 1 SUMMARY TASKS

Task One: Use the words in the boxes below to fill the gaps.

The play opens with two _____ from the house of Capulet talking about their hatred of the _____. They meet two servants from the house of Montague and a fight breaks out. _____ tries to stop the fight, but when Tybalt arrives things get worse. The Prince of Verona enters and threatens to banish citizens who continue to fight. He is so angry he proclaims if there is another fight, Montague and Capulet shall pay for it with their _____. Everyone departs leaving Lord and Lady Montague talking to Benvolio about their son _____, who has been missing all day. Benvolio _____ to find out where Romeo has been and what's _____ him. Romeo reveals to Benvolio that he is in _____ with Rosaline, but she doesn't love him in return.

lives	Benvolio	promises	love	servants	upsetting	Romeo	Montagues
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Task Two: Find quotations from the text as evidence for each of the following.

Tybalt is feisty and despises the Montagues

Benvolio is peaceful and tries to prevent violence

Romeo is young, naïve, and passionate

Task Three: How is the relationship between Benvolio and Romeo presented?

Benvolio and Romeo are

Quotation

Connotations and inference

Task 4: Compare the characters of Tybalt and Benvolio. How are they **similar** and **different**?

Benvolio

Tybalt

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Act 1 Scene 2

Verona. A street.



	<p><i>Enter CAPULET, PARIS, and Servant</i></p> <p>CAPULET But Montague is bound as well as I, In penalty alike; and 'tis not hard, I think, For men so old as we to keep the peace.</p> <p>PARIS Of honourable reckoning are you both; And pity 'tis you lived at odds so long.</p> <p>5 But now, my lord, what say you to my suit?</p> <p>CAPULET But saying o'er what I have said before: My child is yet a stranger in the world; She hath not seen the change of fourteen years, 10 Let two more summers wither in their pride, Ere we may think her ripe to be a bride.</p> <p>PARIS Younger than she are happy mothers made.</p> <p>CAPULET And too soon marr'd are those so early made. The earth hath swallow'd all my hopes but she, 15 She is the hopeful lady of my earth: But woo her, gentle Paris, get her heart, My will to her consent is but a part; An she agree, within her scope of choice Lies my consent and fair according voice.</p> <p>20 This night I hold an old accustom'd feast, Whereto I have invited many a guest, Such as I love; and you, among the store, One more, most welcome, makes my number more. At my poor house look to behold this night</p> <p>25 Earth-treading stars that make dark heaven light: Such comfort as do lusty young men feel When well-apparell'd April on the heel Of limping winter treads, even such delight Among fresh female buds shall you this night</p> <p>30 Inherit at my house; hear all, all see, And like her most whose merit most shall be: Which on more view, of many mine being one May stand in number, though in reckoning none, Come, go with me.</p> <p><i>To Servant, giving a paper</i></p> <p>35 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. <i>Exeunt CAPULET and PARIS</i></p> <p>Servant Find them out whose names are written here! It is 40 written, that the shoemaker should meddle with his yard, and the tailor with his last, the fisher with his pencil, and the painter with his nets; but I am sent to find those persons whose names are here writ, and can never find what names the writing 45 person hath here writ. I must to the learned.--In good time.</p>	<div style="border: 1px dashed black; padding: 5px; margin-bottom: 20px;"> <p>ACT 1.3 JULIET IS INTRODUCED</p> </div> <div style="border: 1px dashed black; padding: 5px;"> <p>COMMENT PAUSE: Is Capulet a good father?</p> </div>
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<p><i>Enter BENVOLIO and ROMEO</i></p> <p>BENVOLIO Tut, man, one fire burns out another's burning, One pain is lessen'd by another's anguish; Turn giddy, and be help by backward turning; One desperate grief cures with another's languish: 50 Take thou some new infection to thy eye, And the rank poison of the old will die.</p> <p>ROMEO Your plaitain-leaf is excellent for that.</p> <p>BENVOLIO For what, I pray thee?</p> <p>ROMEO For your broken shin.</p> <p>BENVOLIO 55 Why, Romeo, art thou mad?</p> <p>ROMEO Not mad, but bound more than a mad-man is; Shut up in prison, kept without my food, Whipp'd and tormented and--God-den, good fellow.</p> <p>Servant God gi' god-den. I pray, sir, can you read?</p> <p>ROMEO 60 Ay, mine own fortune in my misery.</p> <p>Servant Perhaps you have learned it without book: but, I pray, can you read any thing you see?</p> <p>ROMEO 65 Ay, if I know the letters and the language.</p> <p>Servant Ye say honestly: rest you merry!</p> <p>ROMEO 70 Stay, fellow; I can read. <i>Reads</i> 'Signior Martino and his wife and daughters; County Anselme and his beauteous sisters; the lady widow of Vitravio; Signior Placentio and his lovely nieces; Mercutio and his brother Valentine; mine 75 uncle Capulet, his wife and daughters; my fair niece Rosaline; Livia; Signior Valentio and his cousin Tybalt, Lucio and the lively Helena.' A fair assembly: whither should they come?</p> <p>Servant Up.</p> <p>ROMEO 80 Whither?</p> <p>Servant To supper; to our house.</p> <p>ROMEO Whose house?</p> <p>Servant My master's.</p> <p>ROMEO Indeed, I should have ask'd you that before.</p> <p>Servant 85 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. Rest you merry!</p> <p><i>Exit</i></p> <p>BENVOLIO 90 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.</p>	<div style="border: 1px dashed black; padding: 10px;"> <p>COMMENT PAUSE: Romeo and Benvolio's friendship is strong. Do you agree?</p> </div>
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95	<p>ROMEO When the devout religion of mine eye Maintains such falsehood, then turn tears to fires; And these, who often drown'd could never die, Transparent heretics, be burnt for liars! One fairer than my love! the all-seeing sun Ne'er saw her match since first the world begun.</p>	
100	<p>BENVOLIO Tut, you saw her fair, none else being by, Herself poised with herself in either eye: But in that crystal scales let there be weigh'd Your lady's love against some other maid That I will show you shining at this feast, And she shall scant show well that now shows best.</p>	
105	<p>ROMEO I'll go along, no such sight to be shown, But to rejoice in splendor of mine own.<i>Exeunt</i></p>	

Act 1 Scene 2 SUMMARY TASKS

Task One: Use the words in the boxes below to fill the gaps.

Paris visits Lord _____ to ask for Juliet's hand in _____. Lord Capulet thinks Juliet is too young to marry saying to Paris she must also _____ to marry him. However, he later encourages Paris to woo her at a ____ at his house. Lord Capulet sends a messenger to invite other guests to the ball. The messenger bumps into _____ and Benvolio revealing to them the ball is taking place and that _____ is one of the guests. Benvolio suggests they go to the ball so Romeo can find someone else to fall in _____ with. Romeo agrees to go – not to find a new love but to prove that Rosaline is the _____.

Romeo	love	Capulet	marriage	Rosaline	ball	prettiest	consent
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Task Two: Find quotations from the text as evidence for each of the following.

Benvolio provides good advice to Romeo	
Benvolio is a problem solver for Romeo	
Benvolio is an empathetic friend	

Task Three: What impression of Lord Capulet as a father is received by the audience?

Lord Capulet is	Quotation	Connotations and inference



Act 1 Scene 3 *A room in Capulet's house*



<p><i>Enter LADY CAPULET and Nurse</i> LADY CAPULET Nurse, where's my daughter? call her forth to me. 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! <i>Enter JULIET</i> JULIET 5 How now! who calls? Nurse Your mother. JULIET</p>	<div style="border: 1px dashed black; padding: 10px;"> <p>ACT 1.3 JULIET IS INTRODUCED</p> </div>
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<p>10</p> <p>15</p> <p>20</p> <p>25</p> <p>30</p> <p>35</p> <p>40</p> <p>45</p> <p>50</p>	<p>Madam, I am here. What is your will? LADY CAPULET This is the matter:--Nurse, give leave awhile, We must talk in secret:--nurse, come back again; I have remember'd me, thou's hear our counsel. Thou know'st 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,-- [...] JULIET And stint thou too, I pray thee, nurse, say I. 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. 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? JULIET It is an honour that I dream not of. Nurse An honour! 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: by my count, I was your mother much upon these years That you are now a maid. Thus then in brief: The valiant Paris seeks you for his love. Nurse A man, young lady! lady, such a man As all the world--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? This night you shall behold him at our feast; Read o'er the volume of young Paris' face, And find delight writ there with beauty's pen; Examine every married lineament, And see how one another lends content And what obscured in this fair volume lies Find written in the margent of his eyes. This precious book of love, this unbound lover, To beautify him, only lacks a cover: The fish lives in the sea, and 'tis much pride For fair without the fair within to hide: That book in many's eyes doth share the glory, That in gold clasps locks in the golden story; So shall you share all that he doth possess, By having him, making yourself no less. Nurse No less! nay, bigger; women grow by men. LADY CAPULET Speak briefly, can you like of Paris' love?</p>	<div style="border: 1px dashed black; padding: 10px; margin: 20px auto; width: 80%;"> <p>COMMENT PAUSE: Does Lady Capulet want what is best for Juliet?</p> </div>
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55	<p>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. <i>Enter a Servant</i> Servant Madam, the guests are come, supper served up, you called, my young lady asked for, the nurse cursed in the pantry, and every thing in extremity. I must hence to wait; I beseech you, follow straight.</p>	
60	<p>LADY CAPULET We follow thee. <i>Exit Servant</i> Juliet, the county stays. Nurse Go, girl, seek happy nights to happy days. <i>Exeunt</i></p>	

Act 1 Scene 3 SUMMARY TASKS

Task One: Use the words in the boxes below to fill the gaps.

In _____ house, just before the _____ is to begin, Lady Capulet calls to the _____, needing help to find her daughter. Juliet enters, and Lady Capulet dismisses the Nurse so that she might speak with her daughter alone. She immediately changes her mind, however, and asks the Nurse to remain and add her _____. Lady Capulet asks Juliet what she thinks about getting _____. Juliet replies that she has not given it any thought. Lady Capulet observes that she gave birth to Juliet when she was almost Juliet's current age. She excitedly continues that Juliet must begin to think about marriage because _____ has asked for her hand in marriage. Juliet dutifully replies that she will look upon Paris at the feast to see if she might ___ him. A serving man enters to announce the _____ of the feast.

beginning	Capulet's	married	Nurse	feast	love	advice	Paris
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Task Two: Find quotations from the text as evidence for each of the following.

Lady Capulet pressures Juliet into marrying	
Juliet feels influenced by her parents	
Juliet will follow her mother's advice	

Task Three: How is the relationship between Lady Capulet and Juliet presented?

Lady Capulet and Juliet's relationship is	Quotation	Connotations and inference



Act 1 Scene 4

A street



Romeo, Mercutio and Benvolio are on their way to the ball. Romeo is having second thoughts about attending because he is feeling depressed about Rosaline. He then tells them that he had a worrying dream. Mercutio tries to convince Romeo that dreams are meaningless. Eventually Romeo agrees to go to the ball.

ACT 1.4
FRIENDSHIPS MATTER

Act 1 Scene 4 SUMMARY TASK

Task One: How would you characterise the relationship between Romeo, Benvolio and Mercutio?



Act 1 Scene 5 *A hall in Capulet's house*



	[...]	<div style="border: 1px dashed black; padding: 5px;"> <p>ACT 1.5 ROMEO AND JULIET MEET</p> </div>
5	<p>ROMEO O, she doth teach the torches to burn bright! It seems she hangs upon the cheek of night Like a rich jewel in an Ethiop's ear; Beauty too rich for use, for earth too dear! So shows a snowy dove trooping with crows, As yonder lady o'er her fellows shows. 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!</p>	<p>POINT PAUSE: What type of love is presented when Romeo sees Juliet?</p> <p>➤</p> <p>➤</p> <p>➤</p>
10	<p>For I ne'er saw true beauty till this night. TYBALT This, by his voice, should be a Montague. Fetch me my rapier, boy. What dares the slave Come hither, cover'd with an antic face, To fleer and scorn at our solemnity?</p>	<p>POINT PAUSE: How is the character of Tybalt presented?</p>
15	<p>Now, by the stock and honour of my kin, 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, our foe, A villain that is hither come in spite, To scorn at our solemnity this night.</p>	<p>POINT PAUSE: How does Lord Capulet show his rational and logical side?</p> <p>➤</p> <p>➤</p> <p>➤</p>
20	<p>CAPULET Young Romeo is it? TYBALT 'Tis he, that villain Romeo. CAPULET Content thee, gentle coz, let him alone; He bears him like a portly gentleman; And, to say truth, Verona brags of him To be a virtuous and well-govern'd youth: I would not for the wealth of all the town Here in my house do him disparagement: Therefore be patient, take no note of him:</p>	<p>➤</p> <p>➤</p> <p>➤</p>
25	<p>It is my will, the which if thou respect,</p>	<p>➤</p>
30		

<p>35</p> <p>40</p> <p>45</p> <p>50</p> <p>55</p> <p>60</p> <p>65</p> <p>70</p> <p>75</p>	<p>Show a fair presence and put off these frowns, And ill-beseeming semblance for a feast.</p> <p>TYBALT It fits, when such a villain is a guest: I'll not endure him.</p> <p>CAPULET He shall be endured: What, goodman boy! I say, he shall: go to; Am I the master here, or you? go to. You'll not endure him! God shall mend my soul! You'll make a mutiny among my guests! You will set cock-a-hoop! you'll be the man!</p> <p>TYBALT Why, uncle, 'tis a shame.</p> <p>CAPULET Go to, go to; You are a saucy boy: is't so, indeed?</p> <p>This trick may chance to scathe you, I know what: You must contrary me! marry, 'tis time. Well said, my hearts! You are a princox; go: Be quiet, or--More light, more light! For shame! I'll make you quiet. What, cheerly, my hearts!</p> <p>TYBALT Patience perforce with wilful choler meeting Makes my flesh tremble in their different greeting. I will withdraw: but this intrusion shall Now seeming sweet convert to bitter gall. <i>Exit</i></p> <p>ROMEO [To JULIET] 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.</p> <p>JULIET Good pilgrim, you do wrong your hand too much, Which mannerly devotion shows in this; For saints have hands that pilgrims' hands do touch, And palm to palm is holy palmers' kiss.</p> <p>ROMEO Have not saints lips, and holy palmers too?</p> <p>JULIET Ay, pilgrim, lips that they must use in prayer.</p> <p>ROMEO O, then, dear saint, let lips do what hands do; They pray, grant thou, lest faith turn to despair.</p> <p>JULIET Saints do not move, though grant for prayers' sake.</p> <p>ROMEO Then move not, while my prayer's effect I take. Thus from my lips, by yours, my sin is purged.</p> <p>JULIET Then have my lips the sin that they have took.</p> <p>ROMEO Sin from thy lips? O trespass sweetly urged! Give me my sin again.</p> <p>JULIET You kiss by the book.</p> <p>Nurse Madam, your mother craves a word with you.</p> <p>ROMEO What is her mother?</p> <p>Nurse Marry, bachelor, Her mother is the lady of the house, And a good lady, and a wise and virtuous I nursed her daughter, that you talk'd withal;</p>	<div data-bbox="1134 387 1517 976" style="border: 1px dashed black; padding: 10px;"> <p>COMMENT PAUSE: What is Lord Capulet trying to convince Tybalt to do/think?</p> </div> <div data-bbox="1134 1368 1517 2002" style="border: 1px dashed black; padding: 10px;"> <p>COMMENT PAUSE: Why does Juliet being a Capulet affect Romeo?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">➤</p> <p style="text-align: center;">➤</p> <p style="text-align: center;">➤</p> <p style="text-align: center;">➤</p> </div>
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80	<p>I tell you, he that can lay hold of her Shall have the chinks.</p> <p>ROMEO Is she a Capulet? O dear account! my life is my foe's debt.</p> <p>BENVOLIO Away, begone; the sport is at the best.</p> <p>ROMEO Ay, so I fear; the more is my unrest.</p>	
85	<p>CAPULET Nay, gentlemen, prepare not to be gone; We have a trifling foolish banquet towards. Is it e'en so? why, then, I thank you all I thank you, honest gentlemen; good night.</p>	
90	<p>More torches here! Come on then, let's to bed. Ah, sirrah, by my fay, it waxes late: I'll to my rest. <i>Exeunt all but JULIET and Nurse</i></p> <p>JULIET Come hither, nurse. What is yond gentleman?</p> <p>Nurse The son and heir of old Tiberio.</p> <p>JULIET What's he that now is going out of door?</p> <p>Nurse Marry, that, I think, be young Petrucio.</p>	
95	<p>JULIET What's he that follows there, that would not dance?</p> <p>Nurse I know not.</p> <p>JULIET Go ask his name: if he be married. My grave is like to be my wedding bed.</p>	
100	<p>Nurse His name is Romeo, and a Montague; The only son of your great enemy.</p> <p>JULIET My only love sprung from my only hate! Too early seen unknown, and known too late! Prodigious birth of love it is to me, That I must love a loathed enemy.</p>	
105	<p>Nurse What's this? what's this?</p> <p>JULIET A rhyme I learn'd even now Of one I danced withal. <i>One calls within 'Juliet.'</i></p> <p>Nurse Anon, anon! Come, let's away; the strangers all are gone. <i>Exeunt</i></p>	

Act 1 Scene 5 SUMMARY TASKS

Task One: Use the words in the boxes below to fill the gaps.



The servants in the _____ household are getting ready for the ball before Capulet welcomes all the guests. _____ sees Romeo and is offended by his presence at the ball, viewing his presence as an _____. Lord Capulet stops him from confronting Romeo which makes Tybalt feel even _____ and he vows to seek _____. Meanwhile, Romeo meets _____ at the ball and they kiss. They then both find out who the other is and are _____. The _____ calling Juliet away.



Juliet	Nurse	Capulet	Tybalt	separated	insult	revenge	angrier
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Task Two: Find quotations from the text as evidence for each of the following.

Tybalt is rash and argumentative	
Lord Capulet is logical and reasonable	

The Montagues and Capulets are great enemies		
Task Three: How is the love between Romeo and Juliet presented?		
<i>Romeo and Juliet's love is presented as...</i>	<i>Quotation</i>	<i>Connotations and inference</i>

	<h2 style="margin: 0;">Act 2 Prologue</h2> <p style="margin: 0;"><i>Enter Chorus</i></p>	
<p>5</p> <p>10</p>	<p>Now old desire doth in his death-bed lie, And young affection gapes to be his heir; That fair for which love groan'd for and would die, With tender Juliet match'd, is now not fair. Now Romeo is beloved and loves again, Alike betwitched by the charm of looks, But to his foe supposed he must complain, And she steal love's sweet bait from fearful hooks: Being held a foe, he may not have access To breathe such vows as lovers use to swear; And she as much in love, her means much less To meet her new-beloved any where: But passion lends them power, time means, to meet Tempering extremities with extreme sweet. <i>Exeunt</i></p>	<p style="text-align: center;">ACT 2 Prologue</p> <p>POINT PAUSE: What is the purpose of the Prologue after Act 1?</p>

	<h2 style="margin: 0;">Act 2 Scene 1</h2> <p style="margin: 0;"><i>A lane by the wall of Capulet's orchard.</i></p>	
	<p>Romeo climbs over the orchard wall into the Capulets' garden. Mercutio and Benvolio try to find him but soon give up when he doesn't answer saying Romeo does not want to be found.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">ACT 2.1 DESPERATE LOVE</p>

	<h2 style="margin: 0;">Act 2 Scene 2</h2> <p style="margin: 0;"><i>Capulet's orchard.</i></p>	
<p>5</p> <p>10</p>	<p><i>Enter ROMEO</i> ROMEO He jests at scars that never felt a wound. <i>JULIET appears above at a window</i> But, soft! what light through yonder window breaks? It is the east, and Juliet is the sun. Arise, fair sun, and kill the envious moon, Who is already sick and pale with grief, That thou her maid art far more fair than she: Be not her maid, since she is envious; Her vestal livery is but sick and green And none but fools do wear it; cast it off. It is my lady, O, it is my love! O, that she knew she were! She speaks yet she says nothing: what of that?</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">ACT 2.2 OVERPOWERING LOVE AND IMPULSIVE DECISIONS</p>

<p>15 20 25 30 35 40 45 50 55 60 65</p>	<p>Her eye discourses; I will answer it. I am too bold, 'tis not to me she speaks: Two of the fairest stars in all the heaven, Having some business, do entreat her eyes To twinkle in their spheres till they return. What if her eyes were there, they in her head? The brightness of her cheek would shame those stars, As daylight doth a lamp; her eyes in heaven Would through the airy region stream so bright That birds would sing and think it were not night. 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! for thou art As glorious to this night, being o'er my head As is a winged messenger of heaven Unto the white-upturned wondering eyes Of mortals that fall back to gaze on him When he bestrides the lazy-pacing clouds And sails upon the bosom of the air. JULIET O Romeo, Romeo! wherefore art thou Romeo? 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 'Tis but thy name that is my enemy; Thou art thyself, though not a Montague. 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? that which we call a rose By any other name would smell as sweet; So Romeo would, were he not Romeo call'd, Retain that dear perfection which he owes Without that title. 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 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; Had I it written, I would tear the word. 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. [...] ROMEO What shall I swear by?</p>	<div style="border: 1px dashed black; padding: 10px; margin-bottom: 20px;"> <p>COMMENT PAUSE: How does Romeo present his feelings for Juliet?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">➤</p> <p style="text-align: center;">➤</p> <p style="text-align: center;">➤</p> </div> <p>POINT PAUSE: Why does Juliet want Romeo to “deny thy father and refuse thy name”? Why does Juliet wish to no “no longer be a Capulet”?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">➤</p> <p style="text-align: center;">➤</p> <p style="text-align: center;">➤</p> <p>POINT PAUSE: What are some of the promises that Romeo and Juliet are making to each other?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">➤</p> <p style="text-align: center;">➤</p> <p style="text-align: center;">➤</p> <p style="text-align: center;">➤</p> <p style="text-align: center;">➤</p> <p style="text-align: center;">➤</p>
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<p>70</p> <p>75</p> <p>80</p> <p>85</p> <p>90</p> <p>95</p> <p>100</p> <p>105</p> <p>110</p>	<p>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.</p> <p>ROMEO If my heart's dear love--</p> <p>JULIET Well, do not swear: although I joy in thee, I have no joy of this contract to-night: It is too rash, too unadvised, too sudden; Too like the lightning, which doth cease to be Ere one can say 'It lightens.' Sweet, good night! 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!</p> <p>ROMEO O, wilt thou leave me so unsatisfied?</p> <p>JULIET What satisfaction canst thou have to-night?</p> <p>ROMEO The exchange of thy love's faithful vow for mine.</p> <p>JULIET I gave thee mine before thou didst request it: And yet I would it were to give again.</p> <p>ROMEO Wouldst thou withdraw it? for what purpose, love?</p> <p>JULIET But to be frank, and give it thee again. And yet I wish but for the thing I have: 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. <i>Nurse calls within</i> I hear some noise within; dear love, adieu!</p> <p>JULIET Anon, good nurse! Sweet Montague, be true. Stay but a little, I will come again. <i>Exit, above</i></p> <p>ROMEO O blessed, blessed night! I am afeard. Being in night, all this is but a dream, Too flattering-sweet to be substantial. <i>Re-enter JULIET, above</i></p> <p>JULIET Three words, dear Romeo, and good night indeed. If that thy bent of love be honourable, Thy purpose marriage, send me word to-morrow, By one that I'll procure to come to thee, 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. [...]</p> <p>JULIET Romeo!</p> <p>ROMEO My dear?</p> <p>JULIET At what o'clock to-morrow Shall I send to thee?</p> <p>ROMEO At the hour of nine.</p> <p>JULIET I will not fail: 'tis twenty years till then. I have forgot why I did call thee back.</p> <p>ROMEO Let me stand here till thou remember it.</p>	<div data-bbox="1134 327 1522 786" style="border: 1px dashed black; padding: 10px;"> <p>COMMENT PAUSE: How does Juliet show her deep commitment to Romeo?</p> <p>➤</p> <p>➤</p> <p>➤</p> </div> <p>POINT PAUSE: How does Shakespeare present love as an overpowering emotion?</p> <p>➤</p> <p>➤</p> <p>➤</p> <p>➤</p> <p>➤</p> <p>➤</p>
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115	<p>JULIET I shall forget, to have thee still stand there, Remembering how I love thy company.</p> <p>ROMEO And I'll still stay, to have thee still forget, Forgetting any other home but this.</p> <p>JULIET 'Tis almost morning; I would have thee gone: And yet no further than a wanton's bird; Who lets it hop a little from her hand, Like a poor prisoner in his twisted gyves, And with a silk thread plucks it back again, So loving-jealous of his liberty.</p> <p>ROMEO I would I were thy bird.</p> <p>JULIET Sweet, so would I: Yet I should kill thee with much cherishing. Good night, good night! parting is such sweet sorrow, That I shall say good night till it be morrow. <i>Exit above</i></p>	
120		
125	<p>ROMEO Sleep dwell upon thine eyes, peace in thy breast! Would I were sleep and peace, so sweet to rest! Hence will I to my ghostly father's cell, His help to crave, and my dear hap to tell. <i>Exeunt</i></p>	
130		

Act 2 Scene 2 SUMMARY TASKS

Task One: Use the words in the boxes below to fill the gaps.

Romeo stands below Juliet's balcony, marvelling at her _____. Not knowing he's there, Juliet speaks, wondering why Romeo must be a _____, and she a Capulet. She thinks a name is simply a _____, and it would be easy for Romeo to take a new name, and therefore not be _____ to her. Romeo reveals himself, agreeing to _____ the name Romeo if he can have her love. Juliet warns him that, as a Montague, he'll be _____ if he's spotted with her, but Romeo doesn't care. After much _____, the two swear their love for each other and agree to be _____.

killed	word	discussion	beauty	married	forbidden	leave	Montague
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Task Two: Find quotations from the text as evidence for each of the following.

Romeo compliments Juliet's beauty	
--	--

Juliet believes there is no meaning in a name	
--	--

Romeo and Juliet wish to be married	
--	--

Task Three: Romeo and Juliet's love is presented as impulsive. **Do you agree?**



Act 2 Scene 3

Friar Laurence's cell



Enter FRIAR LAURENCE, with a basket [...] Enter ROMEO

ROMEO

Good morrow, father.

FRIAR LAURENCE

Benedicite!

What early tongue so sweet saluteth me?

Young son, it argues a distemper'd head

5 So soon to bid good morrow to thy bed:

Care keeps his watch in every old man's eye,

And where care lodges, sleep will never lie;

But where unbruised youth with unstuff'd brain

Doth couch his limbs, there golden sleep doth reign:

10 Therefore thy earliness doth me assure

Thou art up-roused by some distemperature;

Or if not so, then here I hit it right,

Our Romeo hath not been in bed to-night.

ROMEO

That last is true; the sweeter rest was mine.

FRIAR LAURENCE

15 God pardon sin! wast thou with Rosaline?

ROMEO

With Rosaline, my ghostly father? no;

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

FRIAR LAURENCE

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

ROMEO

I'll tell thee, ere thou ask it me again.

20 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:

I bear no hatred, blessed man, for, lo,

25 My intercession likewise steads my foe.

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:

30 As mine on hers, so hers is set on mine;

And all combined, save what thou must combine

By holy marriage: when and where and how

We met, we woo'd and made exchange of vow,

I'll tell thee as we pass; but this I pray,

35 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? young men's love then lies

Not truly in their hearts, but in their eyes.

40 Jesu Maria, what a deal of brine

Hath wash'd thy sallow cheeks for Rosaline!

How much salt water thrown away in waste,

To season love, that of it doth not taste!

The sun not yet thy sighs from heaven clears,

45 Thy old groans ring yet in my ancient ears;

Lo, here upon thy cheek the stain doth sit

Of an old tear that is not wash'd off yet:

If e'er thou wast thyself and these woes thine,

Thou and these woes were all for Rosaline:

50 And art thou changed? pronounce this sentence then,

Women may fall, when there's no strength in men.

ACT 2.3 COMRADESHIP

COMMENT PAUSE:

Why is Romeo hesitating to tell the Friar about Juliet?



POINT PAUSE:

What does the Friar say about Romeo's feelings for Rosaline?



ROMEO	Thou chid'st me oft for loving Rosaline.	
FRIAR LAURENCE	For doting, not for loving, pupil mine.	
ROMEO	And bad'st me bury love.	
FRIAR LAURENCE	Not in a grave, To lay one in, another out to have.	
ROMEO	I pray thee, chide not; she whom I love now Doth grace for grace and love for love allow; The other did not so.	
55	FRIAR LAURENCE	
	O, she knew well Thy love did read by rote and could not spell. 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.	
60	ROMEO	
	O, let us hence; I stand on sudden haste.	
	FRIAR LAURENCE	
65	Wisely and slow; they stumble that run fast. <i>Exeunt</i>	

Act 2 Scene 3 SUMMARY TASKS

Task One: Use the words in the boxes below to fill the gaps.

_____ to marry Juliet, Romeo hurries to _____ Lawrence. The Friar _____ to marry them, expressing the _____ that the _____ may end the _____ between their families.

marriage

Friar

feud

Determined

agrees

hope

Task Two: Find quotations from the text as evidence for each of the following.

The Friar and Romeo have a close bond

Friar believes the marriage may unite the feuding families

Friar says those who run too fast always stumble

Task Three: How is the relationship between the Friar and Romeo presented?



Act 2 Scene 4

A Street



Enter *BENVOLIO* and *MERCUTIO* [...] Enter *Romeo*

ROMEO

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

MERCUTIO

The ship, 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

5 **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:**

for this drivelling love is like a great natural, that runs lolling up and down to hide his bauble in a hole.

BENVOLIO

10 Stop there, stop there.

MERCUTIO

Thou desirest me to stop in my tale against the hair.

BENVOLIO

Thou wouldst else have made thy tale large.

MERCUTIO

15 O, thou art deceived; I would have made it short: for I was come to the whole depth of my tale; and meant, indeed, to occupy the argument no longer.

ROMEO

Here's goodly gear!

Enter *Nurse* and *PETER*

[...]

Exeunt *MERCUTIO* and *BENVOLIO*

[...]

ROMEO

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

Nurse

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

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

25 Bid her devise

Some means to come to shrift this afternoon; And there she shall at Friar Laurence' cell Be shrived and married. Here is for thy pains.

Nurse

No truly sir; not a penny.

ROMEO

30 Go to; I say you shall.

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;

35 Which to the high top-gallant of my joy Must be my convoy in the secret night.

Farewell; be trusty, and I'll quit thy pains:

Farewell; commend me to thy mistress.

Nurse

Now God in heaven bless thee! Hark you, sir.

ACT 2.4 LOYALTY AND DUTY

COMMENT PAUSE:

What impression of Romeo and Mercutio's friendship is made here?



POINT PAUSE:

What impression of the Nurse is created here?



40	<p>ROMEO What say'st thou, my dear nurse?</p> <p>Nurse Is your man secret? Did you ne'er hear say, Two may keep counsel, putting one away?</p> <p>ROMEO I warrant thee, my man's as true as steel.</p> <p>NURSE Well, sir; my mistress is the sweetest lady--Lord,</p>	
45	<p>Lord! when 'twas a little prating thing--O, there is a nobleman in town, one Paris, that would fain lay knife aboard; but she, good soul, had as lief see a toad, a very toad, as see him. I anger her sometimes and tell her that Paris is the properer man; but, I'll warrant you, when I say so, she looks as pale as any clout in the versal world. Doth not rosemary and Romeo begin both with a letter?</p>	
50	<p>ROMEO Ay, nurse; what of that? both with an R.</p> <p>Nurse Ah. mocker! that's the dog's name; R is for the--No; I know it begins with some other letter:--and she hath the prettiest sententious of it, of you and rosemary, that it would do you good to hear it.</p>	
55	<p>ROMEO Commend me to thy lady.</p> <p>Nurse Ay, a thousand times. <i>Exit Romeo [...]</i> <i>Exeunt</i></p>	
60		

Act 2 Scene 4 SUMMARY TASKS

Task One: Use the words in the boxes below to fill the gaps.

Mercutio and Benvolio meet the newly _____ Romeo in the street. Mercutio is _____ to see how happy Romeo is. The Nurse finds Romeo, and he gives her a _____ for Juliet: meet me at Friar _____ cell this afternoon, and there we will be _____. The nurse's _____ seems not to the House of _____ but to Juliet specifically—all she wants is for her lady to be _____.

message	happy	Lawrence's	Capulet	enthusiastic	married	loyalty	ecstatic
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Task Two: Find quotations from the text as evidence for each of the following.

Mercutio is surprised at Romeo's happiness	
--	--

The Nurse believes Juliet is trustworthy and loyal	
--	--

The Nurse loves Juliet	
------------------------	--

Task Three: Compare how Shakespeare presents the Nurse and Mercutio's loyalty in this scene.

Similar	Different



Act 2 Scene 5

Capulet's orchard.



Enter JULIET

JULIET

The clock struck nine when I did send the nurse;
 In half an hour she promised to return.
 Perchance she cannot meet him: that's not so.
 O, she is lame! love's heralds should be thoughts,
 Which ten times faster glide than the sun's beams,
 Driving back shadows over louring hills:
 Therefore do nimble-pinion'd doves draw love,
 And therefore hath the wind-swift Cupid wings.
 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.
 Had she affections and warm youthful blood,
 She would be as swift in motion as a ball;
 My words would bandy her to my sweet love,
 And his to me:
 But old folks, many feign as they were dead;
 Unwieldy, slow, heavy and pale as lead.
 O God, she comes!

Enter Nurse and PETER

[...]

JULIET

How art thou out of breath, when thou hast breath
 To say to me that thou art out of breath?
 The excuse that thou dost make in this delay
 Is longer than the tale thou dost excuse.
 Is thy news good, or bad? answer to that;
 Say either, and I'll stay the circumstance:
 Let me be satisfied, is't good or bad?

Nurse

Well, you have made a **simple choice**; you know not
 how to choose a man: Romeo! no, not he; though his
face be better than any man's, yet his leg excels
 all men's; and for a hand, and a foot, and a body,
 though they be not to be talked on, **yet they are**
past compare: he is **not the flower of courtesy**,
 but, I'll warrant him, **as gentle as a lamb**. Go thy
 ways, wench; serve God. What, have you dined at home?

JULIET

No, no: but all this did I know before.
 What says he of our marriage? what of that?

Nurse

Lord, how my head aches! what a head have I!
 It beats as it would fall in twenty pieces.
 My back o' t' other side,--O, my back, my back!
 Beshrew your heart for sending me about,
 To catch my death with jaunting up and down!

JULIET

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

[...]

Nurse

Then hie you hence to Friar Laurence' cell;
 There stays a husband to make you a wife:
 Now comes the wanton blood up in your cheeks,
 They'll be in scarlet straight at any news.
 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:
 I am the drudge and toil in your delight,
 But you shall bear the burden soon at night.
 Go; I'll to dinner: hie you to the cell.

ACT 2.5 CHARACTERISATION OF JULIET

COMMENT PAUSE:

How does Shakespeare illustrate Juliet's impatience?

COMMENT PAUSE:

What does the Nurse say about Romeo that suggests she believes:

a) he is right for Juliet?

b) he is wrong for Juliet

POINT PAUSE:

How does the Nurse continue to show her love for Juliet?



JULIET	Hie to high fortune! Honest nurse, farewell. <i>Exeunt</i>
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Act 2 Scene 5 SUMMARY TASKS

Task One: Use the words in the boxes below to fill the gaps.

Juliet waits impatiently for the Nurse to return. Her _____ grows when the Nurse, having _____, is slow to deliver _____ message. Finally, Juliet learns that if she wants to _____ Romeo, she needs to go to Friar _____ cell that _____. The Nurse departs to wait in the _____ for Romeo's servant, who is to bring a ladder for Romeo to use to climb up to Juliet's _____ that night.

returned	afternoon	Romeo's	chamber	impatience	bedroom	marry	Lawrence's
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Task Two: Find quotations from the text as evidence for each of the following.

Juliet is eager for the Nurse to return	
The Nurse believes that Juliet has made a rash choice in Romeo	
Romeo will climb up to Juliet's bedroom that night	

Task Three: How is Juliet presented in this scene?

Juliet is	Quotation	Connotations and inference
<i>Frantic</i>		



Act 2 Scene 6 *Friar Laurence's cell*



Enter FRIAR LAURENCE and ROMEO

[...]

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.

FRIAR LAURENCE

**These violent delights have violent ends
And in their triumph die, like fire and powder,**
Which as they kiss consume: the sweetest honey
Is loathsome in his own deliciousness
And in the taste confounds the appetite:
**Therefore love moderately; long love doth so;
Too swift arrives as tardy as too slow.**

Enter JULIET

Here comes the lady: O, so light a foot
Will ne'er wear out the everlasting flint:
A lover may bstride the gossamer
That idles in the wanton summer air,
And yet not fall; so light is vanity.

ACT 2.6 OVERPOWERING LOVE

POINT PAUSE:

What does the Friar say about love?

-
-
-

	JULIET Good even to my ghostly confessor.	
20	FRIAR LAURENCE Romeo shall thank thee, daughter, for us both.	
	JULIET As much to him, else is his thanks too much.	
	ROMEO Ah, Juliet, if the measure of thy joy Be heap'd like mine and that thy skill be more To blazon it, then sweeten with thy breath	
24	This neighbour air, and let rich music's tongue Unfold the imagined happiness that both Receive in either by this dear encounter.	
	JULIET Conceit, more rich in matter than in words, Braggs of his substance, not of ornament:	
30	They are but beggars that can count their worth; But my true love is grown to such excess I cannot sum up sum of half my wealth.	
	FRIAR LAURENCE Come, come with me, and we will make short work; For, by your leaves, you shall not stay alone	
40	Till holy church incorporate two in one. <i>Exeunt</i>	

Act 2 Scene 6 SUMMARY TASKS

Task One: Use the words in the boxes below to fill the gaps.

Juliet meets _____ at Friar Lawrence's _____. After expressing their mutual _____, they exit with the Friar to be _____.

love

married

Romeo

cell

Task Two: Find quotations from the text as evidence for each of the following.

The Friar cautions Romeo on powerful love

Romeo believes that he will have a content marriage

Juliet believes love has made her happier than any wealth

Task Three: Why is overpowering love dangerous?



Act 3 Scene 1

A public place



Enter MERCUTIO, BENVOLIO, Page, and Servants They encounter Tybalt on the street. As soon as Romeo arrives, Tybalt tries to provoke him to fight.

Drawing

ROMEO

Gentle Mercutio, put thy rapier up.

MERCUTIO

Come, sir, your passado.

They fight

ROMEO

Draw, Benvolio; beat down their weapons.
Gentlemen, for shame, forbear this outrage!

5 Tybalt, Mercutio, the prince expressly hath
Forbidden bandying in Verona streets:
Hold, Tybalt! good Mercutio!

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

MERCUTIO

10 I am hurt.

**A plague o' both your houses! I am sped.
Is he gone, and hath nothing?**

BENVOLIO

What, art thou hurt?

MERCUTIO

15 Ay, ay, a scratch, a scratch; marry, 'tis enough.
Where is my page? Go, villain, fetch a surgeon.
Exit Page

ROMEO

Courage, man; the hurt cannot be much.

MERCUTIO

20 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.** I
am peppered, I warrant, for this world. A plague o'
both your houses! 'Zounds, a dog, a rat, a mouse, a
cat, to scratch a man to death! a braggart, a
rogue, a villain, that fights by the book of
arithmetic! **Why the devil came you between us? I
was hurt under your arm.**

ROMEO

I thought all for the best.

MERCUTIO

30 Help me into some house, Benvolio,
Or I shall faint. A plague o' both your houses!
They have made worms' meat of me: I have it,
And soundly too: your houses!
Exeunt MERCUTIO and BENVOLIO

ROMEO

35 This gentleman, the prince's near ally,
My very friend, hath got his mortal hurt
In my behalf; my reputation stain'd
With Tybalt's slander,--Tybalt, that an hour
Hath been my kinsman! **O sweet Juliet,
Thy beauty hath made me effeminate
And in my temper soften'd valour's steel!**

Re-enter BENVOLIO

BENVOLIO

40 O Romeo, Romeo, brave Mercutio's dead!
That gallant spirit hath aspired the clouds,
Which too untimely here did scorn the earth.

ROMEO

This day's black fate on more days doth depend;
This but begins the woe, others must end.

BENVOLIO

Here comes the furious Tybalt back again.

ACT 3.1 LOVE, HONOUR,
BETRAYAL

POINT PAUSE:

How does Shakespeare show Romeo's
desire for peace?



COMMENT PAUSE:

Why is Mercutio angry at **both** the
Montagues and Capulets?

COMMENT PAUSE:

What does Romeo say about the
effect of Juliet's love on him?

<p>45</p> <p>50</p> <p>55</p> <p>60</p> <p>65</p> <p>70</p> <p>75</p> <p>80</p> <p>85</p> <p>90</p>	<p>ROMEO Alive, in triumph! and Mercutio slain! Away to heaven, respective lenity, And fire-eyed fury be my conduct now! <i>Re-enter TYBALT</i> Now, Tybalt, take the villain back again, That late thou gavest me; for Mercutio's soul Is but a little way above our heads, Staying for thine to keep him company: Either thou, or I, or both, must go with him.</p> <p>TYBALT Thou, wretched boy, that didst consort him here, Shalt with him hence.</p> <p>ROMEO This shall determine that. <i>They fight; TYBALT falls</i></p> <p>BENVOLIO Romeo, away, be gone! The citizens are up, and Tybalt slain. Stand not amazed: the prince will doom thee death, If thou art taken: hence, be gone, away!</p> <p>ROMEO O, I am fortune's fool!</p> <p>BENVOLIO Why dost thou stay? <i>Exit ROMEO</i> <i>Enter Citizens</i></p> <p>First Citizen Which way ran he that kill'd Mercutio? Tybalt, that murderer, which way ran he?</p> <p>BENVOLIO There lies that Tybalt.</p> <p>First Citizen Up, sir, go with me; I charge thee in the princes name, obey. <i>Enter Prince, attended; MONTAGUE, CAPULET, their Wives, and others</i></p> <p>PRINCE Where are the vile beginners of this fray?</p> <p>BENVOLIO O noble prince, I can discover all The unlucky manage of this fatal brawl: There lies the man, slain by young Romeo, That slew thy kinsman, brave Mercutio.</p> <p>LADY CAPULET Tybalt, my cousin! O my brother's child! O prince! O cousin! husband! O, the blood is spilt O my dear kinsman! Prince, as thou art true, For blood of ours, shed blood of Montague. O cousin, cousin!</p> <p>PRINCE Benvolio, who began this bloody fray?</p> <p>BENVOLIO Tybalt, here slain, whom Romeo's hand did slay; Romeo that spoke him fair, bade him bethink How nice the quarrel was, and urged withal Your high displeasure: all this uttered With gentle breath, calm look, knees humbly bow'd, Could not take truce with the unruly spleen Of Tybalt deaf to peace, but that he tilts With piercing steel at bold Mercutio's breast, Who all as hot, turns deadly point to point, And, with a martial scorn, with one hand beats Cold death aside, and with the other sends It back to Tybalt, whose dexterity, Retorts it: Romeo he cries aloud, 'Hold, friends! friends, part!' and, swifter than his tongue,</p>	<div style="border: 1px dashed black; padding: 10px; margin: 20px 0;"> <p>COMMENT PAUSE: Why does Romeo kill Tybalt?</p> </div>
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95	<p>His agile arm beats down their fatal points, And 'twixt them rushes; underneath whose arm An envious thrust from Tybalt hit the life Of stout Mercutio, and then Tybalt fled; But by and by comes back to Romeo, Who had but newly entertain'd revenge, And to 't they go like lightning, for, ere I</p>	<div style="border: 1px dashed black; padding: 10px;"> <p>COMMENT PAUSE: Is the Prince's punishment justified?</p> </div>
100	<p>Could draw to part them, was stout Tybalt slain. And, as he fell, did Romeo turn and fly. This is the truth, or let Benvolio die. LADY CAPULET He is a kinsman to the Montague; Affection makes him false; he speaks not true:</p>	
105	<p>Some twenty of them fought in this black strife, And all those twenty could but kill one life. 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?</p>	
110	<p>MONTAGUE 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:</p>	
120	<p>I have an interest in your hate's proceeding, My blood for your rude brawls doth lie a-bleeding; But I'll amerce you with so strong a fine That you shall all repent the loss of mine:</p>	
125	<p>I will be deaf to pleading and excuses; Nor tears nor prayers shall purchase out abuses: Therefore use none: let Romeo hence in haste, Else, when he's found, that hour is his last. Bear hence this body and attend our will:</p>	
130	<p>Mercy but murders, pardoning those that kill. <i>Exeunt</i></p>	

Act 3 Scene 1 SUMMARY TASKS

Task One: Use the words in the boxes below to fill the gaps.

Mercutio and Benvolio encounter Tybalt on the street. As soon as _____ arrives, Tybalt tries to provoke him to _____. When Romeo refuses, Mercutio answers Tybalt's _____. They duel and Mercutio is fatally _____. Romeo then _____ Mercutio's death by killing Tybalt in a duel. Benvolio tries to persuade the Prince to excuse Romeo's slaying of _____; however, the Capulets demand that Romeo pay with his _____. The Prince instead _____ Romeo from Verona.

wounded	Tybalt	Romeo	life	banishes	fight	avenges	challenge
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Task Two: Find quotations from the text as evidence for each of the following.

Romeo tries to defuse the tension between Tybalt and the Montagues



Mercutio, having been wounded, is furious with both houses

If Romeo returns to Verona, the Prince will have him executed

Task Three: How are the following ideas presented in Act 3 Scene 1?

Idea	Quotation	Connotations and inference
Love		

<i>Honour</i>		
<i>Betrayal</i>		

	 <h2 style="margin: 0;">Act 3 Scene 2</h2> <h3 style="margin: 0;"><i>Capulet's orchard</i></h3> 	
<p><i>Enter JULIET</i> JULIET Gallop apace, you fiery-footed steeds, Towards Phoebus' lodging: <div style="text-align: right;">[...]</div> O, here comes my nurse, And she brings news; and every tongue that speaks But Romeo's name speaks heavenly eloquence. <i>Enter Nurse, with cords</i> Now, nurse, what news? What hast thou there? the cords That Romeo bid thee fetch? Nurse Ay, ay, the cords. <i>Throws them down</i> 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! We are undone, lady, we are undone! Alack the day! he's gone, he's kill'd, he's dead! JULIET Can heaven be so envious? Nurse Romeo can, Though heaven cannot: O Romeo, Romeo! Who ever would have thought it? Romeo! JULIET What devil art thou, that dost torment me thus? This torture should be roar'd in dismal hell. Hath Romeo slain himself? say thou but 'I,' And that bare vowel 'I' shall poison more Than the death-darting eye of cockatrice: I am not I, if there be such an I; Or those eyes shut, that make thee answer 'I.' If he be slain, say 'I'; or if not, no: Brief sounds determine of my weal or woe. Nurse I saw the wound, I saw it with mine eyes,-- God save the mark!--here on his manly breast: A piteous corse, a bloody piteous corse; Pale, pale as ashes, all bedaub'd in blood, All in gore-blood; I swoounded at the sight. JULIET O, break, my heart! poor bankrupt, break at once! To prison, eyes, ne'er look on liberty! Vile earth, to earth resign; end motion here; And thou and Romeo press one heavy bier! Nurse O Tybalt, Tybalt, the best friend I had! O courteous Tybalt! honest gentleman! That ever I should live to see thee dead!</p>	<div style="border: 1px dashed black; padding: 10px; margin-bottom: 10px; text-align: center;"> ACT 3.2 JULIET REACTS TO THE FIGHT </div> <div style="border: 1px dashed black; padding: 10px;"> <p>COMMENT PAUSE: Who does the Nurse imply is dead?</p> </div>	

<p>40</p> <p>45</p> <p>50</p> <p>55</p> <p>60</p> <p>65</p> <p>70</p> <p>75</p> <p>80</p> <p>85</p> <p>90</p>	<p>JULIET What storm is this that blows so contrary? Is Romeo slaughter'd, and is Tybalt dead? My dear-loved cousin, and my dearer lord? Then, dreadful trumpet, sound the general doom! For who is living, if those two are gone? Nurse Tybalt is gone, and Romeo banished; Romeo that kill'd him, he is banished. 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! Did ever dragon keep so fair a cave? Beautiful tyrant! fiend angelical! Dove-feather'd raven! wolvish-ravens lamb! Despised substance of divinest show! Just opposite to what thou justly seem'st, A damned saint, an honourable villain! O nature, what hadst thou to do in hell, When thou didst bower the spirit of a fiend In moral paradise of such sweet flesh? Was ever book containing such vile matter So fairly bound? O that deceit should dwell In such a gorgeous palace! Nurse There's no trust, No faith, no honesty in men; all perjured, All forsworn, all naught, all dissemblers. Ah, where's my man? give me some aqua vitae: These griefs, these woes, these sorrows make me old. Shame come to Romeo! JULIET Blister'd be thy tongue For such a wish! he was not born to shame: Upon his brow shame is ashamed to sit; For 'tis a throne where honour may be crown'd Sole monarch of the universal earth. O, what a beast was I to chide at him! Nurse Will you speak well of him that kill'd your cousin? JULIET Shall I speak ill of him that is my husband? [...] All slain, all dead. 'Romeo is banished!' There is no end, no limit, measure, bound, In that word's death; no words can that woe sound. Where is my father, and my mother, nurse? Nurse Weeping and wailing over Tybalt's corse: Will you go to them? I will bring you thither. JULIET Wash they his wounds with tears: mine shall be spent, When theirs are dry, for Romeo's banishment. 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! Nurse Hie to your chamber: I'll find Romeo To comfort you: I wot well where he is. Hark ye, your Romeo will be here at night: I'll to him; he is hid at Laurence' cell.</p>	<p>POINT PAUSE: How does Shakespeare show Juliet's character development?</p> <p>At the beginning of the play:</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> ➤ ➤ ➤ <p>In this scene:</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> ➤ ➤ ➤
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JULIET	O, find him! give this ring to my true knight, And bid him come to take his last farewell. <i>Exeunt</i>	
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Act 3 Scene 2 SUMMARY TASKS

Task One: Use the words in the boxes below to fill the gaps.

Unaware of the deadly _____ between Mercutio, Romeo, and Tybalt, Juliet waits for her husband to return to her room to spend the night. Her _____ arrives, bringing bad news. When Juliet hears of Tybalt's death, she's _____. But she then realises that, if faced with the _____ between her cousin Tybalt and her husband Romeo, she would choose _____. She forgives her husband and _____ over his exile. The Nurse _____ to find Romeo and to send him to Juliet's chamber for the night as planned.

nurse	choice	fight	grieves	agrees	horrified	Romeo
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Task Two: Find quotations from the text as evidence for each of the following.

Juliet believes Romeo is dead and asks if God could be so cruel

The Nurse believes all men break their oaths.

Juliet will only cry over Romeo's banishment

Task Three: How does Juliet react to the news of Tybalt's death and Romeo's banishment?

Juliet	Quotation	Connotations and inference
<i>At first grieves</i>		
<i>Then attacks Romeo</i>		
<i>Ultimately, devotes herself to grieving for him</i>		



Act 3 Scene 3 *Friar Laurence's cell*



	<p><i>Enter FRIAR LAURENCE</i> FRIAR LAURENCE Romeo, come forth; come forth, thou fearful man: Affliction is enamour'd of thy parts, And thou art wedded to calamity.</p> <p><i>Enter ROMEO</i> ROMEO Father, what news? what is the prince's doom? What sorrow craves acquaintance at my hand, That I yet know not?</p> <p>FRIAR LAURENCE Too familiar Is my dear son with such sour company: I bring thee tidings of the prince's doom.</p> <p>ROMEO What less than dooms-day is the prince's doom?</p> <p>FRIAR LAURENCE A gentler judgment vanish'd from his lips, Not body's death, but body's banishment.</p>	<div style="border: 1px dashed black; padding: 10px; margin: 10px auto; width: 80%;"> <p>ACT 3.3 ROMEO REACTS TO HIS BANISHMENT</p> </div> <p>POINT PAUSE: How does Shakespeare show Romeo's character development?</p>
5		
10		

<p>15</p> <p>20</p> <p>25</p> <p>30</p> <p>35</p> <p>40</p> <p>45</p> <p>50</p> <p>55</p> <p>60</p>	<p>ROMEO Ha, banishment! be merciful, say 'death;' For exile hath more terror in his look, Much more than death: do not say 'banishment.'</p> <p>FRIAR LAURENCE Hence from Verona art thou banished: Be patient, for the world is broad and wide.</p> <p>ROMEO There is no world without Verona walls, But purgatory, torture, hell itself. Hence-banished is banish'd from the world, And world's exile is death: then banished, Is death mis-term'd: calling death banishment, Thou cutt'st my head off with a golden axe, And smilest upon the stroke that murders me.</p> <p>FRIAR LAURENCE O deadly sin! O rude unthankfulness! Thy fault our law calls death; but the kind prince, Taking thy part, hath rush'd aside the law, And turn'd that black word death to banishment: This is dear mercy, and thou seest it not. [...]</p> <p>ROMEO O, thou wilt speak again of banishment.</p> <p>FRIAR LAURENCE I'll give thee armour to keep off that word: Adversity's sweet milk, philosophy, To comfort thee, though thou art banished.</p> <p>ROMEO Yet 'banished'? Hang up philosophy! Unless philosophy can make a Juliet, Displant a town, reverse a prince's doom, It helps not, it prevails not: talk no more.</p> <p>FRIAR LAURENCE O, then I see that madmen have no ears.</p> <p>ROMEO How should they, when that wise men have no eyes?</p> <p>FRIAR LAURENCE Let me dispute with thee of thy estate.</p> <p>ROMEO Thou canst not speak of that thou dost not feel: Wert thou as young as I, Juliet thy love, An hour but married, Tybalt murdered, Doting like me and like me banished, Then mightst thou speak, then mightst thou tear thy hair, And fall upon the ground, as I do now, Taking the measure of an unmade grave. <i>Knocking within</i></p> <p>FRIAR LAURENCE Arise; one knocks; good Romeo, hide thyself. [...] <i>Knocking</i></p> <p>Who knocks so hard? whence come you? what's your will?</p> <p>Nurse [Within] Let me come in, and you shall know my errand; I come from Lady Juliet.</p> <p>FRIAR LAURENCE Welcome, then. <i>Enter Nurse</i></p> <p>Nurse O holy friar, O, tell me, holy friar, Where is my lady's lord, where's Romeo?</p> <p>FRIAR LAURENCE There on the ground, with his own tears made drunk.</p> <p>Nurse O, he is even in my mistress' case, Just in her case! O woful sympathy! Piteous predicament! Even so lies she,</p>	<p>At the beginning of the play:</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> ➤ ➤ ➤ <p>In this scene:</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> ➤ ➤ ➤ <div style="border: 1px dashed black; padding: 10px; margin-top: 20px;"> <p>COMMENT PAUSE: Why is the Friar angry at Romeo?</p> </div>
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<p>Blubbering and weeping, weeping and blubbering. Stand up, stand up; stand, and you be a man: For Juliet's sake, for her sake, rise and stand; Why should you fall into so deep an O? ROMEO Nurse! Nurse Ah sir! ah sir! Well, death's the end of all. ROMEO Spakest thou of Juliet? how is it with her? Doth she not think me an old murderer, Now I have stain'd the childhood of our joy With blood removed but little from her own? Where is she? and how doth she? and what says My conceal'd lady to our cancell'd love? Nurse O, she says nothing, sir, but weeps and weeps; And now falls on her bed; and then starts up, And Tybalt calls; and then on Romeo cries, And then down falls again. ROMEO As if that name, Shot from the deadly level of a gun, Did murder her; as that name's cursed hand Murder'd her kinsman. O, tell me, friar, tell me, In what vile part of this anatomy Doth my name lodge? tell me, that I may sack The hateful mansion. Drawing his sword FRIAR LAURENCE Hold thy desperate hand: Art thou a man? thy form cries out thou art: Thy tears are womanish; thy wild acts denote The unreasonable fury of a beast: Unseemly woman in a seeming man! [...] Nurse O Lord, I could have stay'd here all the night To hear good counsel: O, what learning is! My lord, I'll tell my lady you will come. ROMEO Do so, and bid my sweet prepare to chide. Nurse Here, sir, a ring she bid me give you, sir: Hie you, make haste, for it grows very late. <i>Exit</i> ROMEO How well my comfort is revived by this! FRIAR LAURENCE Go hence; good night; and here stands all your state: Either be gone before the watch be set, Or by the break of day disguised from hence: Sojourn in Mantua; I'll find out your man, And he shall signify from time to time Every good hap to you that chances here: Give me thy hand; 'tis late: farewell; good night. ROMEO But that a joy past joy calls out on me, It were a grief, so brief to part with thee: Farewell. <i>Exeunt</i></p>	<div style="border: 1px dashed black; padding: 10px; margin: 20px auto; width: 80%;"> <p>COMMENT PAUSE: Why does Romeo threaten to kill himself?</p> </div>
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Act 3 Scene 3 SUMMARY TASKS

Task One: Use the words in the boxes below to fill the gaps.

A frantic Romeo pays Friar _____ a visit. The Friar tells Romeo the news: he won't face _____, but because he killed Tybalt, Romeo can never return to _____. Romeo doesn't think that's such good news: he'd rather be _____ than separated from Juliet. The Nurse arrives, bringing news of a _____ Juliet. Romeo's miserable, too, and threatens _____. Friar

Lawrence and the Nurse agree to let Romeo have one last night with Juliet, and then face _____ in the morning. Then they'll try to figure out a way to get him pardoned so that he can return to his new wife and Verona for good.

Verona	exile	suicide	Lawrence	dead	miserable	death
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Task Two: Find quotations from the text as evidence for each of the following.

The Friar believes the Prince's judgement was kind

Romeo believes his entire world is Verona

The Friar thinks Romeo is being dramatic

Task Three: How does Romeo react to the news of his banishment?

Romeo

Quotation

Connotations and inference

At first

Then

Ultimately,



Act 3 Scene 4

A room in Capulet's house



Paris is anxious to marry Juliet, not realizing, of course, that she's already taken. He goes to Capulet, who promised that his daughter will do whatever he commands. He makes plans with Paris for the two to marry that week and tells his wife to go prepare Juliet for the wedding.

ACT 3.4 A WEDDING IS PLANNED



Act 3 Scene 5

Capulet's orchard



Enter ROMEO and JULIET above, at the window

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;

[...]

O, now be gone; more light and light it grows.

ROMEO

More light and light; more dark and dark our woes!

Enter Nurse, to the chamber

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, and I'll descend.

He goeth down

ACT 3.5
DISOBEDIENCE AND FAMILY
RELATIONSHIPS

<p>15</p> <p>20</p> <p>25</p> <p>30</p> <p>35</p> <p>40</p> <p>45</p> <p>50</p> <p>55</p>	<p>JULIET Art thou gone so? love, lord, ay, husband, friend! I must hear from thee every day in the hour, For in a minute there are many days: O, by this count I shall be much in years Ere I again behold my Romeo!</p> <p style="text-align: right;">[...]</p> <p>JULIET O God, I have an ill-divining soul! Methinks I see thee, now thou art below, As one dead in the bottom of a tomb: Either my eyesight fails, or thou look'st pale.</p> <p>ROMEO And trust me, love, in my eye so do you: Dry sorrow drinks our blood. Adieu, adieu! <i>Exit</i></p> <p>JULIET 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; For then, I hope, thou wilt not keep him long, But send him back.</p> <p>LADY CAPULET [Within] Ho, daughter! are you up?</p> <p>JULIET Who is't that calls? is it my lady mother? Is she not down so late, or up so early? What unaccustom'd cause procures her hither? <i>Enter LADY CAPULET</i></p> <p>LADY CAPULET Why, how now, Juliet!</p> <p>JULIET Madam, I am not well.</p> <p>LADY CAPULET Evermore weeping for your cousin's death? What, wilt thou wash him from his grave with tears? An if thou couldst, thou couldst not make him live; Therefore, have done: some grief shows much of love; But much of grief shows still some want of wit.</p> <p>JULIET Yet let me weep for such a feeling loss.</p> <p>LADY CAPULET So shall you feel the loss, but not the friend Which you weep for.</p> <p>JULIET Feeling so the loss, Cannot choose but ever weep the friend.</p> <p>LADY CAPULET Well, girl, thou weep'st not so much for his death, As that the villain lives which slaughter'd him.</p> <p>JULIET What villain madam?</p> <p>LADY CAPULET That same villain, Romeo.</p> <p>JULIET <i>[Aside]</i> Villain and he be many miles asunder.-- God Pardon him! I do, with all my heart; And yet no man like he doth grieve my heart.</p> <p>LADY CAPULET That is, because the traitor murderer lives.</p> <p>JULIET Ay, madam, from the reach of these my hands: Would none but I might venge my cousin's death!</p> <p>LADY CAPULET We will have vengeance for it, fear thou not: Then weep no more. I'll send to one in Mantua, Where that same banish'd runagate doth live,</p>	<div style="border: 1px dashed black; padding: 10px; margin-bottom: 20px;"> <p>COMMENT PAUSE: Why does Juliet feel when Romeo leaves?</p> </div> <p>POINT PAUSE: Why does Lady Capulet believe Juliet is grieving?</p>
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<p>60</p> <p>65</p> <p>70</p> <p>75</p> <p>80</p> <p>85</p> <p>90</p> <p>95</p> <p>100</p> <p>105</p>	<p>Shall give him such an unaccustom'd dram, That he shall soon keep Tybalt company: And then, I hope, thou wilt be satisfied.</p> <p>JULIET Indeed, I never shall be satisfied With Romeo, till I behold him--dead-- Is my poor heart for a kinsman vex'd. Madam, if you could find out but a man To bear a poison, I would temper it;</p> <p>65 That Romeo should, upon receipt thereof, Soon sleep in quiet. O, how my heart abhors To hear him named, and cannot come to him. To wreak the love I bore my cousin Upon his body that slaughter'd him!</p> <p>LADY CAPULET Find thou the means, and I'll find such a man. But now I'll tell thee joyful tidings, girl.</p> <p>JULIET And joy comes well in such a needy time: What are they, I beseech your ladyship?</p> <p>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, That thou expect'st not nor I look'd not for.</p> <p>JULIET Madam, in happy time, what day is that?</p> <p>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.</p> <p>JULIET Now, by Saint Peter's Church and Peter too, He shall not make me there a joyful bride.</p> <p>85 I wonder at this haste; that I must wed Ere he, that should be husband, comes to woo. I pray you, tell my lord and father, madam, I will not marry yet; and, when I do, I swear, It shall be Romeo, whom you know I hate, Rather than Paris. These are news indeed!</p> <p>LADY CAPULET Here comes your father; tell him so yourself, And see how he will take it at your hands. <i>Enter CAPULET and Nurse</i></p> <p>CAPULET [...] Have you deliver'd to her our decree?</p> <p>LADY CAPULET Ay, sir; but she will none, she gives you thanks.</p> <p>95 I would the fool were married to her grave!</p> <p>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</p> <p>100 So worthy a gentleman to be her bridegroom?</p> <p>JULIET Not proud, you have; but thankful, that you have: Proud can I never be of what I hate; But thankful even for hate, that is meant love.</p> <p>CAPULET How now, how now, chop-logic! What is this? 'Proud,' and 'I thank you,' and 'I thank you not;' And yet 'not proud,' mistress minion, you, Thank me no thankings, nor, proud me no prouds, But fettle your fine joints 'gainst Thursday next, To go with Paris to Saint Peter's Church,</p>	<div data-bbox="1129 235 1517 898" style="border: 1px dashed black; padding: 10px;"> <p>COMMENT PAUSE: How does Juliet dominate the conversation here?</p> </div> <p>POINT PAUSE: How does Juliet react to the news of marrying Paris?</p>
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<p>110</p> <p>115</p> <p>120</p> <p>125</p> <p>130</p> <p>135</p> <p>140</p> <p>145</p> <p>150</p> <p>155</p>	<p>Or I will drag thee on a hurdle thither. Out, you green-sickness carrion! out, you baggage! You tallow-face! LADY CAPULET Fie, fie! what, are you mad? JULIET Good father, I beseech you on my knees, Hear me with patience but to speak a word. CAPULET Hang thee, young baggage! disobedient wretch! I tell thee what: get thee to church o' Thursday, Or never after look me in the face: Speak not, reply not, do not answer me; My fingers itch. Wife, we scarce thought us blest That God had lent us but this only child; But now I see this one is one too much, And that we have a curse in having her: Out on her, hilding! Nurse God in heaven bless her! You are to blame, my lord, to rate her so. CAPULET And why, my lady wisdom? hold your tongue, Good prudence; smatter with your gossips, go. Nurse I speak no treason. CAPULET O, God ye god-den. Nurse May not one speak? CAPULET Peace, you mumbling fool! Utter your gravity o'er a gossip's bowl; For here we need it not. LADY CAPULET You are too hot. [...] <i>Exit</i> JULIET Is there no pity sitting in the clouds, That sees into the bottom of my grief? O, sweet my mother, cast me not away! Delay this marriage for a month, a week; Or, if you do not, make the bridal bed In that dim monument where Tybalt lies. LADY CAPULET Talk not to me, for I'll not speak a word: Do as thou wilt, for I have done with thee. <i>Exit</i> JULIET O God!--O nurse, how shall this be prevented? My husband is on earth, my faith in heaven; How shall that faith return again to earth, Unless that husband send it me from heaven By leaving earth? comfort me, counsel me. Alack, alack, that heaven should practise stratagems Upon so soft a subject as myself! What say'st thou? hast thou not a word of joy? Some comfort, nurse. Nurse Faith, here it is. Romeo is banish'd; and all the world to nothing, That he dares ne'er come back to challenge you; Or, if he do, it needs must be by stealth. Then, since the case so stands as now it doth, I think it best you married with the county. O, he's a lovely gentleman! Romeo's a dishclout to him: an eagle, madam,</p>	<div style="border: 1px dashed black; padding: 10px; margin-bottom: 20px;"> <p>COMMENT PAUSE: How does Capulet respond to the news that Juliet won't marry Paris?</p> </div> <p>POINT PAUSE: How does the Nurse defend Juliet?</p>
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160	Hath not so green, so quick, so fair an eye As Paris hath. Beshrew my very heart, I think you are happy in this second match, For it excels your first: or if it did not, Your first is dead; or 'twere as good he were,	<div style="border: 1px dashed black; padding: 10px; width: fit-content; margin: auto;"> <p>COMMENT PAUSE: What is the Nurse's advice?</p> </div>
165	As living here and you no use of him. JULIET Speakest thou from thy heart? Nurse And from my soul too; Or else beshrew them both.	
	JULIET Amen! Nurse What?	
170	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	
175	Marry, I will; and this is wisely done. <i>Exit</i> JULIET Ancient damnation! O most wicked fiend! Is it more sin to wish me thus forsworn, Or to dispraise my lord with that same tongue Which she hath praised him with above compare So many thousand times? Go, counsellor;	
180	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. <i>Exit</i>	

Act 3 Scene 5 SUMMARY TASKS

Task One: Use the words in the boxes below to fill the gaps.

Having spent the night together, Romeo and Juliet must part ways in the morning. The Nurse enters and tells Juliet that her _____ is on the way. As Romeo leaves, the two _____ if they'll see each other again. Lady Capulet enters and assumes Juliet's visible _____ is a result of Tybalt's death. But she comes bearing good news: _____ has arranged for Juliet to marry Paris, and soon. Juliet _____ and continues to do so even when her father enters and _____ to throw her out if she doesn't. After Capulet and Lady Capulet leave, Juliet begs her Nurse for help. When she refuses, Juliet decides to seek _____ from Friar Lawrence instead.

wonder

refuses

grief

mother

Capulet

help

threatens

Task Two: Find quotations from the text as evidence for each of the following.

Juliet refuses to marry Paris

Juliet disobeys her father

**Juliet refuses to listen to her
Nurse's advice**

Task Three: Why is Juliet ultimately doomed?



Act 4 Scene 1 *Friar Laurence's cell*



5	<p><i>Enter FRIAR LAURENCE and PARIS</i></p> <p>FRIAR LAURENCE On Thursday, sir? the time is very short.</p> <p>PARIS My father Capulet will have it so; And I am nothing slow to slack his haste.</p> <p>FRIAR LAURENCE You say you do not know the lady's mind: Uneven is the course, I like it not.</p>	<div style="border: 1px dashed black; padding: 5px; margin-bottom: 10px;"> <p>ACT 4.1 – OVERWHELMING LOVE</p> </div> <div style="border: 1px dashed black; padding: 5px;"> <p>COMMENT PAUSE: What does Paris think the effect of mourning is on Juliet?</p> </div>
10	<p>PARIS Immoderately she weeps for Tybalt's death, And therefore have I little talk'd of love; For Venus smiles not in a house of tears. Now, sir, her father counts it dangerous That she doth give her sorrow so much sway, And in his wisdom hastes our marriage, To stop the inundation of her tears; Which, too much minded by herself alone, May be put from her by society:</p>	
15	<p>Now do you know the reason of this haste.</p> <p>FRIAR LAURENCE <i>[Aside]</i> I would I knew not why it should be slow'd. Look, sir, here comes the lady towards my cell. <i>Enter JULIET</i></p>	
20	<p>PARIS Happily met, my lady and my wife!</p> <p>JULIET That may be, sir, when I may be a wife.</p> <p>PARIS That may be must be, love, on Thursday next.</p>	
25	<p>JULIET What must be shall be.</p> <p>FRIAR LAURENCE That's a certain text.</p> <p>PARIS Come you to make confession to this father?</p>	<p>POINT PAUSE: How does the Juliet respond to Paris' declaration of love?</p>
30	<p>JULIET To answer that, I should confess to you.</p> <p>PARIS Do not deny to him that you love me.</p> <p>JULIET I will confess to you that I love him.</p> <p>PARIS So will ye, I am sure, that you love me.</p> <p>JULIET If I do so, it will be of more price, Being spoke behind your back, than to your face.</p> <p>PARIS Poor soul, thy face is much abused with tears.</p>	
	<p>JULIET The tears have got small victory by that; For it was bad enough before their spite.</p> <p>PARIS Thou wrong'st it, more than tears, with that report.</p>	

<p>35</p> <p>40</p> <p>45</p> <p>50</p> <p>55</p> <p>60</p> <p>65</p> <p>70</p> <p>75</p> <p>80</p> <p>85</p>	<p>JULIET That is no slander, sir, which is a truth; And what I spake, I spake it to my face.</p> <p>PARIS Thy face is mine, and thou hast slander'd it.</p> <p>JULIET It may be so, for it is not mine own. Are you at leisure, holy father, now; Or shall I come to you at evening mass?</p> <p>FRIAR LAURENCE My leisure serves me, pensive daughter, now. My lord, we must entreat the time alone.</p> <p>PARIS God shield I should disturb devotion! Juliet, on Thursday early will I rouse ye: Till then, adieu; and keep this holy kiss. <i>Exit</i></p> <p>JULIET O shut the door! and when thou hast done so, Come weep with me; past hope, past cure, past help!</p> <p>FRIAR LAURENCE Ah, Juliet, I already know thy grief; It strains me past the compass of my wits: I hear thou must, and nothing may prorogue it, On Thursday next be married to this county.</p> <p>JULIET Tell me not, friar, that thou hear'st of this, Unless thou tell me how I may prevent it: If, in thy wisdom, thou canst give no help, Do thou but call my resolution wise, And with this knife I'll help it presently. God join'd my heart and Romeo's, thou our hands; And ere this hand, by thee to Romeo seal'd, Shall be the label to another deed, Or my true heart with treacherous revolt Turn to another, this shall slay them both: Therefore, out of thy long-experienced time, Give me some present counsel, or, behold, 'Twixt my extremes and me this bloody knife Shall play the umpire, arbitrating that Which the commission of thy years and art Could to no issue of true honour bring. Be not so long to speak; I long to die, If what thou speak'st speak not of remedy.</p> <p>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. 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, That copes with death himself to scape from it: And, if thou darest, I'll give thee remedy.</p> <p>JULIET 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 shut 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.</p>	<p>POINT PAUSE: How does the Juliet change once she is alone with the Friar?</p> <p>COMMENT PAUSE: Why does Juliet threaten to kill herself?</p>
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95	<p>FRIAR LAURENCE Hold, then; go home, be merry, give consent To marry Paris: Wednesday is to-morrow: To-morrow night look that thou lie alone; Let not thy nurse lie with thee in thy chamber: Take thou this vial, being then in bed, And this distilled liquor drink thou off; 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;</p>	
100	<p>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; Each part, deprived of supple government, Shall, stiff and stark and cold, appear like death:</p>	
105	<p>And in this borrow'd likeness of shrunk death Thou shalt continue two and forty hours, And then awake as from a pleasant sleep. Now, when the bridegroom in the morning comes To rouse thee from thy bed, there art thou dead:</p>	
110	<p>Then, as the manner of our country is, In thy best robes uncover'd on the bier Thou shalt be borne to that same ancient vault Where all the kindred of the Capulets lie. In the mean time, against thou shalt awake, Shall Romeo by my letters know our drift,</p>	
115	<p>And hither shall he come: and he and I Will watch thy waking, and that very night Shall Romeo bear thee hence to Mantua. And this shall free thee from this present shame; If no inconstant toy, nor womanish fear, Abate thy valour in the acting it.</p>	
120	<p>JULIET Give me, give me! O, tell not me of fear! FRIAR LAURENCE Hold; get you gone, be strong and prosperous In this resolve: I'll send a friar with speed To Mantua, with my letters to thy lord.</p>	
125	<p>JULIET Love give me strength! and strength shall help afford. Farewell, dear father! <i>Exeunt</i></p>	

Act 4 Scene 1 SUMMARY TASKS

Task One: Use the words in the boxes below to fill the gaps.

Paris speaks to Friar _____ about the coming wedding when _____ arrives. After Paris leaves, she _____ suicide if Friar Lawrence cannot save her from _____ Paris. Friar Lawrence gives her a _____ that will make her appear as if dead the _____ of the wedding.

threatens	morning	Lawrence	potion	Juliet	marrying
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Task Two: Find quotations from the text as evidence for each of the following.

Paris really cares for Juliet

Juliet's love for Romeo is causing her to turn to violence

The Friar wants Juliet to lie about marrying Paris

Task Three: How does Shakespeare convey Juliet's intense love?



Act 4 Scene 2

Hall in Capulet's house



	<p><i>Enter CAPULET, LADY CAPULET, Nurse, and two Servingmen</i></p> <p>CAPULET So many guests invite as here are writ. <i>Exit First Servant</i> Sirrah, go hire me twenty cunning cooks.</p> <p>Second Servant You shall have none ill, sir; for I'll try if they can lick their fingers.</p> <p>CAPULET How canst thou try them so?</p> <p>Second Servant Marry, sir, 'tis an ill cook that cannot lick his own fingers: therefore he that cannot lick his fingers goes not with me.</p> <p>CAPULET Go, be gone. <i>Exit Second Servant</i> We shall be much unfurnished for this time. What, is my daughter gone to Friar Laurence?</p> <p>Nurse Ay, forsooth.</p> <p>CAPULET Well, he may chance to do some good on her: A peevish self-will'd harlotry it is.</p> <p>Nurse See where she comes from shrift with merry look. <i>Enter JULIET</i></p> <p>CAPULET How now, my headstrong! where have you been gadding?</p> <p>JULIET Where I have learn'd me to repent the sin Of disobedient opposition To you and your behests, and am enjoin'd By holy Laurence to fall prostrate here, And beg your pardon: pardon, I beseech you! Henceforward I am ever ruled by you.</p> <p>CAPULET Send for the county; go tell him of this: I'll have this knot knit up to-morrow morning.</p> <p>JULIET I met the youthful lord at Laurence's cell; And gave him what becomed love I might, Not step o'er the bounds of modesty.</p> <p>CAPULET Why, I am glad on't; this is well: stand up: This is as't should be. Let me see the county;</p>	<div style="border: 1px dashed black; padding: 5px; margin-bottom: 20px;"> <p>ACT 4.2 DUTY AND OBEDIENCE</p> </div> <p>POINT PAUSE: What is Lord Capulet's opinion of Juliet?</p> <div style="border: 1px dashed black; padding: 5px; margin-top: 20px;"> <p>COMMENT PAUSE: Who is this wedding for?</p> </div>
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	Ay, marry, go, I say, and fetch him hither. Now, afore God! this reverend holy friar, Our whole city is much bound to him. JULIET	
35	Nurse, will you go with me into my closet, To help me sort such needful ornaments As you think fit to furnish me to-morrow? LADY CAPULET	
	No, not till Thursday; there is time enough. CAPULET	
	Go, nurse, go with her: we'll to church to-morrow. <i>Exeunt JULIET and Nurse</i>	
40	LADY CAPULET We shall be short in our provision: 'Tis now near night. CAPULET	
	Tush, I will stir about, And all things shall be well, I warrant thee, wife: Go thou to Juliet, help to deck up her;	
45	I'll not to bed to-night; let me alone; I'll play the housewife for this once. What, ho! They are all forth. Well, I will walk myself To County Paris, to prepare him up Against to-morrow: my heart is wondrous light, Since this same wayward girl is so reclaim'd. <i>Exeunt</i>	
50		

Act 4 Scene 2 SUMMARY TASKS

Task One: Use the words in the boxes below to fill the gaps.

Lord Capulet excitedly prepares for the _____ between Juliet and _____. When Juliet returns from Friar Lawrence, she pretends to have learned to _____ her parents, Capulet is so _____ that he moves the _____ up to the next day and goes off to tell Paris the new _____.

obey	date	delighted	wedding	Paris	wedding
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Task Two: Find quotations from the text as evidence for each of the following.

<p style="text-align: center;">Lord Capulet holds resentment for Juliet</p>	
<p style="text-align: center;">Juliet is aware that her father wants complete obedience</p>	
<p style="text-align: center;">Lord Capulet is pleased with Juliet's changed attitude</p>	

Task Three: How does Shakespeare present ideas of duty?



Act 4 Scene 3

Juliet's chamber



Enter JULIET and Nurse

JULIET

Ay, those attires are best: but, gentle nurse,
I pray thee, leave me to my self to-night,
For I have need of many orisons
To move the heavens to smile upon my state,
Which, well thou know'st, is cross, and full of sin.

Enter LADY CAPULET

LADY CAPULET

What, are you busy, ho? need you my help?

JULIET

No, madam; we have cull'd such necessaries
As are behoveful for our state to-morrow:
So please you, let me now be left alone,
And let the nurse this night sit up with you;
For, I am sure, you have your hands full all,
In this so sudden business.

LADY CAPULET

Good night:
Get thee to bed, and rest; for thou hast need.

Exeunt LADY CAPULET and Nurse

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:
I'll call them back again to comfort me:

Nurse! What should she do here?

My dismal scene I needs must act alone.
Come, vial.

What if this mixture do not work at all?
Shall I be married then to-morrow morning?
No, no: this shall forbid it: lie thou there.

Laying down her dagger

What if it be a poison, which the friar
Subtly hath minister'd to have me dead,
Lest in this marriage he should be dishonour'd,
Because he married me before to Romeo?

I fear it is: and yet, methinks, it should not,
For he hath still been tried a holy man.

How if, when I am laid into the tomb,
I wake before the time that Romeo
Come to redeem me? there's a fearful point!
Shall I not, then, be stifled in the vault,

To whose foul mouth no healthsome air breathes in,
And there die strangled ere my Romeo comes?

Or, if I live, is it not very like,
The horrible conceit of death and night,
Together with the terror of the place,--

As in a vault, an ancient receptacle,
Where, for these many hundred years, the bones
Of all my buried ancestors are packed:

Where bloody Tybalt, yet but green in earth,
Lies festering in his shroud; where, as they say,
At some hours in the night spirits resort;--

Alack, alack, is it not like that I,
So early waking, what with loathsome smells,
And shrieks like mandrakes' torn out of the earth,
That living mortals, hearing them, run mad:--

O, if I wake, shall I not be distraught,
Environed with all these hideous fears?

And madly play with my forefather's joints?
And pluck the mangled Tybalt from his shroud?

And, in this rage, with some great kinsman's bone,

ACT 4.3 CONFLICT AND
RESOLUTIONS

COMMENT PAUSE:

Now that Juliet is obedient, how
does the Nurse and Lady Capulet
react?

55	<p>As with a club, dash out my desperate brains? O, look! methinks I see my cousin's ghost Seeking out Romeo, that did spit his body Upon a rapier's point: stay, Tybalt, stay! Romeo, I come! this do I drink to thee. <i>She falls upon her bed, within the curtains</i></p>	
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Act 4 Scene 3 SUMMARY TASKS

Task One: Use the words in the boxes below to fill the gaps.


Juliet sends the _____ and Lady Capulet away for the _____. After facing her _____ at the prospect of awaking in her family's _____ vault, Juliet drinks the _____ that Friar _____ has given her.



night	potion	Nurse	burial	Lawrence	terror
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Task Two: Find quotations from the text as evidence for each of the following.

Juliet is taking the potion to express her love for Romeo	
Juliet is uneasy about her violent thoughts	
Juliet doesn't want to lose Romeo	

Task Three: How does Shakespeare convey Juliet's inner turmoil?

	<h3>Act 4 Scene 4</h3> <h4><i>Hall in Capulet's house</i></h4>	
<p><i>The Capulets and the Nurse stay up all night to get ready for the wedding. Capulet, hearing Paris approach with musicians, orders the Nurse to wake Juliet.</i></p>	<p>ACT 4.4 - OBEDIENCE</p>	

	<h3>Act 4 Scene 5</h3> <h4><i>Juliet's chamber</i></h4>	
<p>Enter Nurse Nurse Mistress! what, mistress! Juliet! fast, I warrant her, she: Why, lamb! why, lady! fie, you slug-a-bed! Why, love, I say! madam! sweet-heart! why, bride! What, not a word? you take your pennyworths now; Sleep for a week; for the next night, I warrant, The County Paris hath set up his rest, That you shall rest but little. God forgive me, Marry, and amen, how sound is she asleep!</p>	<p>ACT 4.5 JULIET'S DEATH</p>	

<p>10 I must needs wake her. Madam, madam, madam! Ay, let the county take you in your bed; He'll fright you up, i' faith. Will it not be? <i>Undraws the curtains</i> What, dress'd! and in your clothes! and down again! I must needs wake you; Lady! lady! lady! Alas, alas! Help, help! my lady's dead!</p> <p>15 O, well-a-day, that ever I was born! Some aqua vitae, ho! My lord! my lady! <i>Enter LADY CAPULET</i> LADY CAPULET What noise is here? Nurse O lamentable day! LADY CAPULET What is the matter? Nurse</p> <p>20 Look, look! O heavy day! LADY CAPULET O me, O me! My child, my only life, Revive, look up, or I will die with thee! Help, help! Call help. <i>Enter CAPULET</i> CAPULET For shame, bring Juliet forth; her lord is come. Nurse</p> <p>25 She's dead, deceased, she's dead; alack the day! LADY CAPULET Alack the day, she's dead, she's dead, she's dead! CAPULET Ha! let me see her: out, alas! she's cold: Her blood is settled, and her joints are stiff; Life and these lips have long been separated:</p> <p>30 Death lies on her like an untimely frost Upon the sweetest flower of all the field. Nurse O lamentable day! LADY CAPULET O woful time! CAPULET Death, that hath ta'en her hence to make me wail, Ties up my tongue, and will not let me speak. <i>Enter FRIAR LAURENCE and PARIS, with Musicians</i> FRIAR LAURENCE Come, is the bride ready to go to church? CAPULET Ready to go, but never to return. O son! the night before thy wedding-day Hath Death lain with thy wife. There she lies, Flower as she was, deflowered by him. Death is my son-in-law, Death is my heir; My daughter he hath wedded: I will die, And leave him all; life, living, all is Death's.</p> <p>40 PARIS Have I thought long to see this morning's face, And doth it give me such a sight as this?</p> <p>45 LADY CAPULET Accursed, unhappy, wretched, hateful day! Most miserable hour that e'er time saw In lasting labour of his pilgrimage! But one, poor one, one poor and loving child, But one thing to rejoice and solace in, And cruel death hath catch'd it from my sight!</p> <p>50 Nurse O woe! O woful, woful, woful day! Most lamentable day, most woful day, That ever, ever, I did yet behold!</p>	<div style="border: 1px dashed black; padding: 10px; margin-bottom: 20px;"> <p>COMMENT PAUSE: Why does the Nurse scold Juliet?</p> <p>How does this change when she believes Juliet is dead?</p> </div> <p>POINT PAUSE: How did Lady Capulet treat Juliet?</p> <p>Now that she believes Juliet is dead, how does this change?</p> <p>POINT PAUSE: How did Lord Capulet treat Juliet?</p> <p>Now that he believes Juliet is dead, how does this change?</p>
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55	<p>O day! O day! O day! O hateful day! Never was seen so black a day as this: O woful day, O woful day!</p> <p>PARIS Beguiled, divorced, wronged, spited, slain! Most detestable death, by thee beguil'd, By cruel cruel thee quite overthrown! O love! O life! not life, but love in death!</p>	<p>COMMENT PAUSE: Why does Paris behave so dramatically at the death of Juliet?</p>
60	<p>CAPULET Despised, distressed, hated, martyr'd, kill'd! Uncomfortable time, why camest thou now To murder, murder our solemnity?</p>	
65	<p>O child! O child! my soul, and not my child! Dead art thou! Alack! my child is dead; And with my child my joys are buried.</p> <p>FRIAR LAURENCE Peace, ho, for shame! confusion's cure lives not In these confusions. Heaven and yourself Had part in this fair maid; now heaven hath all, And all the better is it for the maid: Your part in her you could not keep from death, But heaven keeps his part in eternal life. The most you sought was her promotion; For 'twas your heaven she should be advanced: And weep ye now, seeing she is advanced Above the clouds, as high as heaven itself? O, in this love, you love your child so ill, That you run mad, seeing that she is well: She's not well married that lives married long; But she's best married that dies married young. Dry up your tears, and stick your rosemary On this fair corse; and, as the custom is, In all her best array bear her to church: For though fond nature bids us an lament, Yet nature's tears are reason's merriment.</p>	<p>COMMENT PAUSE: What does the Friar want the Capulets to feel?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">➤</p> <p style="text-align: center;">➤</p> <p style="text-align: center;">➤</p> <p style="text-align: center;">➤</p>
70	<p>CAPULET All things that we ordained festival, Turn from their office to black funeral; Our instruments to melancholy bells, Our wedding cheer to a sad burial feast, Our solemn hymns to sullen dirges change, Our bridal flowers serve for a buried corse, And all things change them to the contrary.</p>	
75	<p>FRIAR LAURENCE Sir, go you in; and, madam, go with him; And go, Sir Paris; every one prepare To follow this fair corse unto her grave: The heavens do lour upon you for some ill; Move them no more by crossing their high will.</p>	
80	<p><i>Exeunt CAPULET, LADY CAPULET, PARIS, and FRIAR LAURENCE</i> [...]<i>Exeunt</i></p>	
85		
90		
95		

Act 4 Scene 5 SUMMARY TASKS

Task One: Use the words in the boxes below to fill the gaps.

The Nurse finds Juliet in the deathlike _____ caused by the Friar's potion and announces Juliet's _____. Juliet's parents and Paris join the Nurse in _____. Friar Lawrence _____ them and begins to arrange Juliet's _____.

grieving

interrupts

trance

funeral



death

Task Two: Find quotations from the text as evidence for each of the following.

Lady Capulet is distraught at Juliet's death

Lord Capulet believes Juliet's death has come at an unsuitable time

Friar Lawrence believes the Capulets are selfish		
Task Three: How does each character react to the news of Juliet's death?		
Character	Quotation	Reaction
<i>Nurse</i>		
<i>Lady Capulet</i>		
<i>Paris</i>		
<i>Friar Lawrence</i>		

	<h2 style="margin: 0;">Act 5 Scene 1</h2> <p style="margin: 0;"><i>Mantua. A street.</i></p>	
<p><i>Enter ROMEO</i> ROMEO If I may trust the flattering truth of sleep, My dreams presage some joyful news at hand: My bosom's lord sits lightly in his throne; And all this day an unaccustom'd spirit Lifts me above the ground with cheerful thoughts. I dreamt my lady came and found me dead-- Strange dream, that gives a dead man leave to think!-- And breathed such life with kisses in my lips, That I revived, and was an emperor. Ah me! how sweet is love itself possess'd, When but love's shadows are so rich in joy! <i>Enter BALTHASAR, booted</i> News from Verona!--How now, Balthasar! Dost thou not bring me letters from the friar? How doth my lady? Is my father well? How fares my Juliet? that I ask again; For nothing can be ill, if she be well. BALTHASAR 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, And presently took post to tell it you: O, pardon me for bringing these ill news, Since you did leave it for my office, sir. ROMEO Is it even so? then I defy you, stars! Thou know'st my lodging: get me ink and paper, And hire post-horses; I will hence to-night. BALTHASAR I do beseech you, sir, have patience: Your looks are pale and wild, and do import Some misadventure. ROMEO Tush, thou art deceived: Leave me, and do the thing I bid thee do. Hast thou no letters to me from the friar?</p>	<div style="border: 1px dashed black; padding: 10px; margin-bottom: 10px;"> <p style="text-align: center;">ACT 5.1 FATE</p> </div> <div style="border: 1px dashed black; padding: 10px;"> <p>COMMENT PAUSE: How does Romeo react to the news of Juliet's death?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">➤</p> <p style="text-align: center;">➤</p> <p style="text-align: center;">➤</p> <p style="text-align: center;">➤</p> </div>	

<p>35</p> <p>40</p> <p>45</p> <p>50</p> <p>55</p> <p>60</p> <p>65</p> <p>70</p> <p>75</p> <p>80</p> <p>85</p>	<p>BALTHASAR No, my good lord.</p> <p>ROMEO No matter: get thee gone, And hire those horses; I'll be with thee straight. <i>Exit BALTHASAR</i> Well, Juliet, I will lie with thee to-night. Let's see for means: O mischief, thou art swift To enter in the thoughts of desperate men!</p> <p>I do remember an apothecary,-- And hereabouts he dwells,--which late I noted In tatter'd weeds, with overwhelming brows, Culling of simples; meagre were his looks, Sharp misery had worn him to the bones:</p> <p>And in his needy shop a tortoise hung, An alligator stuff'd, and other skins Of ill-shaped fishes; and about his shelves A beggarly account of empty boxes, Green earthen pots, bladders and musty seeds, Remnants of packthread and old cakes of roses, Were thinly scatter'd, to make up a show. Noting this penury, to myself I said 'An if a man did need a poison now, Whose sale is present death in Mantua, Here lives a caitiff wretch would sell it him.' O, this same thought did but forerun my need; And this same needy man must sell it me. As I remember, this should be the house. Being holiday, the beggar's shop is shut. What, ho! apothecary!</p> <p><i>Enter Apothecary</i> Apothecary Who calls so loud?</p> <p>ROMEO Come hither, man. I see that thou art poor: Hold, there is forty ducats: let me have A dram of poison, such soon-speeding gear As will disperse itself through all the veins That the life-weary taker may fall dead And that the trunk may be discharged of breath As violently as hasty powder fired Doth hurry from the fatal cannon's womb.</p> <p>Apothecary Such mortal drugs I have; but Mantua's law Is death to any he that utters them.</p> <p>ROMEO Art thou so bare and full of wretchedness, And fear'st to die? famine is in thy cheeks, Need and oppression starveth in thine eyes, Contempt and beggary hangs upon thy back; The world is not thy friend nor the world's law; The world affords no law to make thee rich; Then be not poor, but break it, and take this.</p> <p>Apothecary My poverty, but not my will, consents.</p> <p>ROMEO I pay thy poverty, and not thy will.</p> <p>Apothecary Put this in any liquid thing you will, And drink it off; and, if you had the strength Of twenty men, it would dispatch you straight.</p> <p>ROMEO There is thy gold, worse poison to men's souls, Doing more murders in this loathsome world, Than these poor compounds that thou mayst not sell. I sell thee poison; thou hast sold me none. Farewell: buy food, and get thyself in flesh.</p>	<p>POINT PAUSE: Why does Romeo request poison from the apothecary?</p>
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90	Come, cordial and not poison, go with me To Juliet's grave; for there must I use thee. <i>Exeunt</i>	
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Act 5 Scene 1 SUMMARY TASKS

Task One: Use the words in the boxes below to fill the gaps.



Romeo's man, _____, arrives in Mantua with news of Juliet's _____. Romeo sends him to hire _____ for their _____ return to Verona. Romeo then buys _____ so that he can join Juliet in death in the _____ burial vault.

death
immediate
Capulets'
poison
Balthasar
horses

Task Two: Find quotations from the text as evidence for each of the following.

Romeo dreams that Juliet breathed life back into him	
Balthasar believes that Romeo will act rash and impatiently	
Romeo bribes the apothecary	

Task Three: What does this scene **foreshadow** about Romeo and Juliet?

	<h2 style="margin: 0;">Act 5 Scene 2</h2> <p style="margin: 0;"><i>Friar Lawrence's cell.</i></p>	
<p><i>At his cell, Friar Lawrence speaks with Friar John, whom he had earlier sent to Mantua with a letter for Romeo. He asks John how Romeo responded to his letter (which described the plan involving Juliet's false death). Friar John replies that he was unable to deliver the letter because he was shut up in a quarantined house due to an outbreak of plague. Friar Lawrence becomes upset, realizing that if Romeo does not know about Juliet's false death, there will be no one to retrieve her from the tomb when she awakes. (He does not know that Romeo has learned of Juliet's death and believes it to be real.) Sending for a crowbar, Friar Lawrence declares that he will have to rescue Juliet from the tomb on his own. He sends another letter to Romeo to warn him about what has happened, and he plans to keep Juliet in his cell until Romeo arrives.</i></p>	<p style="text-align: center; margin: 0;">ACT 4.6 – THE EFFECTS OF MISCOMMUNICATION</p>	

Act 5 Scene 2 SUMMARY TASKS

Task One: How does this scene convey that Romeo and Juliet's love is not meant to be?



Act 5 Scene 3



A churchyard; in it a tomb belonging to the Capulets.

Enter PARIS, and his Page bearing flowers and a torch

PARIS

Give me thy 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 thine ear close to the hollow ground;

5 So shall no foot upon the churchyard tread,

Being loose, unfirm, with digging up of graves,

But thou shalt hear it: whistle then to me,

As signal that thou hear'st something approach.

Give me those flowers. Do as I bid thee, go.

PAGE

10 *[Aside]* I am almost afraid to stand alone

Here in the churchyard; yet I will adventure.

Retires

PARIS

Sweet flower, with flowers thy bridal bed I strew,--

O woe! thy canopy is dust and stones;--

Which with sweet water nightly I will dew,

15 Or, wanting that, with tears distill'd by moans:

The obsequies that I for thee will keep

Nightly shall be to strew thy grave and weep.

The Page whistles

The boy gives warning something doth approach.

What cursed foot wanders this way to-night,

20 To cross my obsequies and true love's rite?

What with a torch! muffle me, night, awhile.

Retires

Enter ROMEO and BALTHASAR, with a torch, mattock

ROMEO

Give me that mattock and the wrenching iron.

Hold, take this letter; early in the morning

See thou deliver it to my lord and father.

Give me the light: upon thy life, I charge thee,

25 Whate'er thou hear'st or seest, stand all aloof,

And do not interrupt me in my course.

ACT 5.3

COMMENT PAUSE:

Is Paris' love real?

<p>30</p> <p>35</p> <p>40</p> <p>45</p> <p>50</p> <p>55</p> <p>60</p> <p>65</p> <p>70</p> <p>75</p>	<p>Why I descend into this bed of death, Is partly to behold my lady's face; But chiefly to take thence from her dead finger A precious ring, a ring that I must use In dear employment: therefore hence, be gone: But if thou, jealous, dost return to pry In what I further shall intend to do, By heaven, I will tear thee joint by joint And strew this hungry churchyard with thy limbs: The time and my intents are savage-wild, More fierce and more inexorable far Than empty tigers or the roaring sea. BALTHASAR I will be gone, sir, and not trouble you. ROMEO So shalt thou show me friendship. Take thou that: Live, and be prosperous: and farewell, good fellow. BALTHASAR <i>[Aside]</i> For all this same, I'll hide me hereabout: His looks I fear, and his intents I doubt. <i>Retires</i> ROMEO 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! <i>Opens the tomb</i> PARIS This is that banish'd haughty Montague, That murder'd my love's cousin, with which grief, It is supposed, the fair creature died; And here is come to do some villanous shame To the dead bodies: I will apprehend him. <i>Comes forward</i> Stop thy unhallow'd toil, vile Montague! Can vengeance be pursued further than death? Condemned villain, I do apprehend thee: Obey, and go with me; for thou must die. ROMEO I must indeed; and therefore came I hither. Good gentle youth, tempt not a desperate man; Fly hence, and leave me: think upon these gone; Let them affright thee. I beseech thee, youth, Put not another sin upon my head, By urging me to fury: O, be gone! By heaven, I love thee better than myself; For I come hither arm'd against myself: Stay not, be gone; live, and hereafter say, A madman's mercy bade thee run away. PARIS I do defy thy conjurations, And apprehend thee for a felon here. ROMEO Wilt thou provoke me? then have at thee, boy! <i>They fight</i> PAGE O Lord, they fight! I will go call the watch. <i>Exit</i> PARIS O, I am slain! <i>Falls</i> If thou be merciful, Open the tomb, lay me with Juliet. <i>Dies</i> ROMEO In faith, I will. Let me peruse this face. Mercutio's kinsman, noble County Paris!</p>	<div data-bbox="1136 107 1522 584" style="border: 1px dashed black; padding: 10px;"> <p>COMMENT PAUSE: Is Romeo's love for Juliet real?</p> </div> <div data-bbox="1136 1581 1522 2056" style="border: 1px dashed black; padding: 10px;"> <p>COMMENT PAUSE: Why does Romeo kill Paris?</p> </div>
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80 85 90 95 100 105 110 115 120 125 130	<p>What said my man, when my betossed soul Did not attend him as we rode? I think He told me Paris should have married Juliet: Said he not so? or did I dream it so? Or am I mad, hearing him talk of Juliet, To think it was so? O, give me thy hand, One writ with me in sour misfortune's book! I'll bury thee in a triumphant grave; A grave? O no! a lantern, slaughter'd youth, For here lies Juliet, and her beauty makes This vault a feasting presence full of light. Death, lie thou there, by a dead man interr'd. <i>Laying PARIS in the tomb</i> How oft when men are at the point of death Have they been merry! which their keepers call A lightning before death: O, how may I Call this a lightning? O my love! my wife! Death, that hath suck'd the honey of thy breath, Hath had no power yet upon thy beauty: Thou art not conquer'd; beauty's ensign yet Is crimson in thy lips and in thy cheeks, And death's pale flag is not advanced there. Tybalt, liest thou there in thy bloody sheet? O, what more favour can I do to thee, Than with that hand that cut thy youth in twain To sunder his that was thine enemy? Forgive me, cousin! Ah, dear Juliet, Why art thou yet so fair? shall I believe That unsubstantial death is amorous, And that the lean abhorred monster keeps Thee here in dark to be his paramour? For fear of that, I still will stay with thee; And never from this palace of dim night Depart again: here, here will I remain With worms that are thy chamber-maids; O, here Will I set up my everlasting rest, And shake the yoke of inauspicious stars From this world-wearied flesh. 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! Come, bitter conduct, come, unsavoury guide! Thou desperate pilot, now at once run on The dashing rocks thy sea-sick weary bark! Here's to my love! <i>Drinks</i> O true apothecary! Thy drugs are quick. Thus with a kiss I die. <i>Dies</i> <i>Enter, at the other end of the churchyard, FRIAR LAURENCE, with a lantern, crow, and spade</i> FRIAR LAURENCE Saint Francis be my speed! how oft to-night Have my old feet stumbled at graves! Who's there? BALTHASAR Here's one, a friend, and one that knows you well. FRIAR LAURENCE Bliss be upon you! Tell me, good my friend, What torch is yond, that vainly lends his light To grubs and eyeless skulls? as I discern, It burneth in the Capel's monument. BALTHASAR It doth so, holy sir; and there's my master, One that you love. FRIAR LAURENCE Who is it? BALTHASAR Romeo.</p>	<p>POINT PAUSE: How does Shakespeare convey Romeo's inner turmoil?</p> <p>COMMENT PAUSE: Is the Friar responsible for the chaos in this scene?</p>
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<p>135</p> <p>140</p> <p>145</p> <p>150</p> <p>155</p> <p>160</p> <p>165</p> <p>170</p> <p>175</p>	<p>FRIAR LAURENCE How long hath he been there?</p> <p>BALTHASAR Full half an hour.</p> <p>FRIAR LAURENCE Go with me to the vault.</p> <p>BALTHASAR I dare not, sir My master knows not but I am gone hence; And fearfully did menace me with death, If I did stay to look on his intents.</p> <p>FRIAR LAURENCE Stay, then; I'll go alone. Fear comes upon me: O, much I fear some ill unlucky thing.</p> <p>BALTHASAR As I did sleep under this yew-tree here, I dreamt my master and another fought, And that my master slew him.</p> <p>FRIAR LAURENCE Romeo! <i>Advances</i></p> <p>Alack, alack, what blood is this, which stains The stony entrance of this sepulchre? What mean these masterless and gory swords To lie discolour'd by this place of peace? <i>Enters the tomb</i></p> <p>Romeo! O, pale! Who else? what, Paris too? And steep'd in blood? Ah, what an unkind hour Is guilty of this lamentable chance! The lady stirs. <i>JULIET wakes</i></p> <p>JULIET O comfortable friar! where is my lord? I do remember well where I should be, And there I am. Where is my Romeo? <i>Noise within</i></p> <p>FRIAR LAURENCE I hear some noise. Lady, come from that nest Of death, contagion, and unnatural sleep: A greater power than we can contradict Hath thwarted our intents. Come, come away. Thy husband in thy bosom there lies dead; And Paris too. Come, I'll dispose of thee Among a sisterhood of holy nuns: Stay not to question, for the watch is coming; Come, go, good Juliet, <i>Noise again</i></p> <p>I dare no longer stay.</p> <p>JULIET Go, get thee hence, for I will not away. <i>Exit FRIAR LAURENCE</i></p> <p>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; Haply some poison yet doth hang on them, To make die with a restorative. <i>Kisses him</i></p> <p>Thy lips are warm.</p> <p>First Watchman [Within] Lead, boy: which way?</p> <p>JULIET Yea, noise? then I'll be brief. O happy dagger! <i>Snatching ROMEO's dagger</i></p> <p>This is thy sheath; <i>Stabs herself</i> there rust, and let me die.</p>	<p>POINT PAUSE: What are Juliet's options when she awakens?</p>
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<p>180</p> <p>185</p> <p>190</p> <p>195</p> <p>200</p> <p>205</p> <p>210</p> <p>215</p>	<p><i>Falls on ROMEO's body, and dies</i> <i>Enter Watch, with the Page of PARIS</i> PAGE This is the place; there, where the torch doth burn. First Watchman The ground is bloody; search about the churchyard: Go, some of you, whoe'er you find attach. Pitiful sight! here lies the county slain, And Juliet bleeding, warm, and newly dead, Who here hath lain these two days buried. Go, tell the prince: run to the Capulets: Raise up the Montagues: some others search: We see the ground whereon these woes do lie; But the true ground of all these piteous woes We cannot without circumstance descry. <i>Re-enter some of the Watch, with BALTHASAR</i> Second Watchman Here's Romeo's man; we found him in the churchyard. First Watchman Hold him in safety, till the prince come hither. <i>Re-enter others of the Watch, with FRIAR LAURENCE</i> Third Watchman Here is a friar, that trembles, sighs and weeps: We took this mattock and this spade from him, As he was coming from this churchyard side. First Watchman A great suspicion: stay the friar too. <i>Enter the PRINCE and Attendants</i> PRINCE What misadventure is so early up, That calls our person from our morning's rest? <i>Enter CAPULET, LADY CAPULET, and others</i> CAPULET What should it be, that they so shriek abroad? LADY CAPULET The people in the street cry Romeo, Some Juliet, and some Paris; and all run, With open outcry toward our monument. PRINCE What fear is this which startles in our ears? First Watchman Sovereign, here lies the County Paris slain; And Romeo dead; and Juliet, dead before, Warm and new kill'd. PRINCE Search, seek, and know how this foul murder comes. First Watchman Here is a friar, and slaughter'd Romeo's man; With instruments upon them, fit to open These dead men's tombs. CAPULET O heavens! O wife, look how our daughter bleeds! This dagger hath mista'en--for, lo, his house Is empty on the back of Montague,-- And it mis-sheathed in my daughter's bosom! LADY CAPULET O me! this sight of death is as a bell, That warns my old age to a sepulchre. <i>Enter MONTAGUE and others</i> PRINCE Come, Montague; for thou art early up, To see thy son and heir more early down. MONTAGUE Alas, my liege, my wife is dead to-night; Grief of my son's exile hath stopp'd her breath: What further woe conspires against mine age?</p>	<div style="border: 1px dashed black; padding: 10px;"> <p>COMMENT PAUSE: Why does the play not end with the death of Romeo and Juliet?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">➤</p> <p style="text-align: center;">➤</p> <p style="text-align: center;">➤</p> </div>
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<p>220</p> <p>225</p> <p>230</p> <p>235</p> <p>240</p> <p>245</p> <p>250</p> <p>255</p> <p>260</p> <p>265</p> <p>270</p> <p>275</p>	<p>PRINCE Look, and thou shalt see.</p> <p>MONTAGUE O thou untaught! what manners is in this? To press before thy father to a grave?</p> <p>PRINCE Seal up the mouth of outrage for a while, Till we can clear these ambiguities, And know their spring, their head, their true descent; And then will I be general of your woes, And lead you even to death: meantime forbear, And let mischance be slave to patience. Bring forth the parties of suspicion.</p> <p>FRIAR LAURENCE I am the greatest, able to do least, Yet most suspected, as the time and place Doth make against me of this direful murder; And here I stand, both to impeach and purge Myself condemned and myself excused.</p> <p>PRINCE Then say at once what thou dost know in this.</p> <p>FRIAR LAURENCE I will be brief, for my short date of breath Is not so long as is a tedious tale. Romeo, there dead, was husband to that Juliet; And she, there dead, that Romeo's faithful wife: I married them; and their stol'n marriage-day Was Tybalt's dooms-day, whose untimely death Banish'd the new-made bridegroom from the city, For whom, and not for Tybalt, Juliet pined. You, to remove that siege of grief from her, Betroth'd and would have married her perforce To County Paris: then comes she to me, And, with wild looks, bid me devise some mean To rid her from this second marriage, Or in my cell there would she kill herself. Then gave I her, so tutor'd by my art, A sleeping potion; which so took effect As I intended, for it wrought on her The form of death: meantime I writ to Romeo, That he should hither come as this dire night, To help to take her from her borrow'd grave, Being the time the potion's force should cease. But he which bore my letter, Friar John, Was stay'd by accident, and yesternight Return'd my letter back. Then all alone At the prefixed hour of her waking, Came I to take her from her kindred's vault; Meaning to keep her closely at my cell, Till I conveniently could send to Romeo: But when I came, some minute ere the time Of her awaking, here untimely lay The noble Paris and true Romeo dead. She wakes; and I entreated her come forth, And bear this work of heaven with patience: But then a noise did scare me from the tomb; And she, too desperate, would not go with me, But, as it seems, did violence on herself. All this I know; and to the marriage Her nurse is privy: and, if aught in this Miscarried by my fault, let my old life Be sacrificed, some hour before his time, Unto the rigour of severest law.</p> <p>PRINCE We still have known thee for a holy man. Where's Romeo's man? what can he say in this?</p>	<div style="border: 1px dashed black; padding: 10px;"> <p>COMMENT PAUSE: What is the result of conflict on Verona?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">➤</p> <p style="text-align: center;">➤</p> <p style="text-align: center;">➤</p> </div>
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280	<p>BALTHASAR I brought my master news of Juliet's death; And then in post he came from Mantua To this same place, to this same monument. This letter he early bid me give his father, And threatened me with death, going in the vault, I departed not and left him there.</p>	
285	<p>PRINCE Give me the letter; I will look on it. Where is the county's page, that raised the watch? Sirrah, what made your master in this place?</p>	
290	<p>PAGE He came with flowers to strew his lady's grave; And bid me stand aloof, and so I did: Anon comes one with light to ope the tomb; And by and by my master drew on him; And then I ran away to call the watch.</p>	
295	<p>PRINCE This letter doth make good the friar's words, Their course of love, the tidings of her death: And here he writes that he did buy a poison Of a poor 'pothecary, and therewithal Came to this vault to die, and lie with Juliet. Where be these enemies? Capulet! Montague!</p>	
300	<p>See, what a scourge is laid upon your hate, That heaven finds means to kill your joys with love. And I for winking at your discords too Have lost a brace of kinsmen: all are punish'd.</p>	
305	<p>CAPULET O brother Montague, give me thy hand: This is my daughter's jointure, for no more Can I demand.</p>	
310	<p>MONTAGUE But I can give thee more: For I will raise her statue in pure gold; That while Verona by that name is known, There shall no figure at such rate be set As that of true and faithful Juliet.</p>	
315	<p>CAPULET As rich shall Romeo's by his lady's lie; Poor sacrifices of our enmity!</p> <p>PRINCE A glooming peace this morning with it brings; The sun, for sorrow, will not show his head: Go hence, to have more talk of these sad things; Some shall be pardon'd, and some punished: For never was a story of more woe Than this of Juliet and her Romeo. Exeunt</p>	

Act 5 Scene 3 SUMMARY TASKS

Task One: Use the words in the boxes below to fill the gaps.

Paris visits Juliet's _____ and, when Romeo arrives, challenges him. Romeo and Paris fight and _____ is killed. Romeo, in the tomb, takes poison, dying as he _____ Juliet. As Friar Lawrence enters the tomb, Juliet _____ to find Romeo lying dead. Frightened by a noise, the Friar _____ the tomb. Juliet kills herself with Romeo's _____. Alerted by Paris's page, the watch arrives and finds the _____. When the Prince, the Capulets, and _____ arrive, Friar Lawrence gives an account of the _____ of Romeo and Juliet. Their deaths lead Montague and Capulet to declare that the families' _____ is at an end.

awakes	feud	tomb	marriage	Montague	bodies	kisses	flees	dagger	Paris
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Task Two: Find quotations from the text as evidence for each of the following.

Paris is devastated at the death of Juliet

Romeo believes Juliet doesn't look dead

Lord Capulet and
Montague end their
conflict

Task Three: Why does the play end with the reunion of the Montagues and Capulets?