

Romeo and Juliet: a Shakespearean Music-Drama

Text adaptation and music by Don Freund

Cast

(in order of appearance)

Sampson

Gregory

Abraham

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

Benvolio

Tybalt

Prince

Romeo

Lady Capulet

Nurse

Juliet

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

Mercutio

Lord Capulet

Friar Laurence

Act 1 (pages 2 – 7)

Scene 1: Verona town square (score page 3)

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

Scene 2: Verona town square (score page 10)

Romeo, Benvolio

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

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

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

Benvolio, Mercutio, Romeo

Scene 5: The Capulet Ballroom (score page 42)

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

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

Romeo, Juliet, Nurse

Act 2 (pages 8 - 12)

Scene 1: Morning, outside (score page 2)

Friar Laurence, Romeo

Scene 2: Verona town square (score page 8)

Mercutio, Benvolio, Romeo, Nurse, (Peter)

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

Juliet, Nurse

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

Friar Laurence, Romeo, Juliet

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

Benvolio, Mercutio, Tybalt, Romeo

Act 3 (pages 12 - 16)

Prologue (score page 2)

Lady Capulet, Prince, Benvolio

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

Juliet, Nurse

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

Romeo, Friar Laurence, Nurse

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

Juliet, Romeo, Nurse, Lady Capulet, Lord Capulet

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

Juliet, Friar Laurence

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

Juliet

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

(score page 42)

Nurse, Lady Capulet, Lord Capulet, Friar Laurence

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

Romeo, Benvolio

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

Romeo, Juliet

Epilogue (score page 58)

Prince, entire cast

Audio CD tracks in []'s

Don Freund's ROMEO and JULIET, ACT ONE

[1] *Scene 1: Verona town square*

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

Enter ABRAHAM and BALTHASAR

ABRAHAM and BALTHASAR

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

SAMPSON

I do bite my thumb, sir.

ABRAHAM and BALTHASAR

Do you bite your thumb at us, sir?

SAMPSON

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

GREGORY

Do you quarrel, sir?

ABRAHAM

Quarrel sir! no, sir.

SAMPSON and GREGORY

Do you quarrel, sir?

BALTHASAR

Quarrel sir! no, sir.

SAMPSON and GREGORY

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

ABRAHAM

No better?

GREGORY

Here comes Tybalt, Say "better."

SAMPSON

Yes, better.

ABRAHAM

You lie.

SAMPSON, BALTHASAR, GREGORY, and ABRAHAM

Draw, if you be men.

They fight

BENVOLIO

Part, fools!

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

Beats down their swords

Enter TYBALT

TYBALT

What, art thou drawn?

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

BENVOLIO

I do but keep the peace:

[3] put up thy sword,

Or manage it to part these men with me.

TYBALT

Peace? What, drawn, and talk of peace! I hate the word,

As I hate hell, all Montagues, and thee! (1.1.72)

They fight

Enter PRINCE ESCALUS, with his TRAIN

PRINCE

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

Interlude

[5] *Scene 2: Verona town square*

Lights up, stage right

Enter Romeo

ROMEO

O me! What fray was here? (1.1.173)

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

Enter Benvolio

BENVOLIO

Good-morrow, cousin.

ROMEO

Is the day so young? (1.1.160)

BENVOLIO

But new struck nine.

ROMEO

Ay me! sad hours seem long. (1.1.161)

BENVOLIO

What sadness lengthens Romeo's hours?

ROMEO

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

BENVOLIO

In love?

ROMEO

Out--

BENVOLIO

Of love?

ROMEO

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

Love is a smoke raised with the fume of sighs;

A fire sparkling in lovers' eyes;

A sea nourish'd with lovers' tears:

Still-waking sleep,

Bright smoke, cold fire, sick health!

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

Dost thou not laugh?

BENVOLIO

No, coz, I rather weep. (1.1.183)

ROMEO

Good heart, at what?

BENVOLIO

At thy good heart's oppression.

ROMEO

Why, such is love's transgression.

This love that thou hast shown

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

What is it else? a madness most discreet,

A choking gall and a preserving sweet.

A fire sparkling in lovers' eyes;

A sea nourish'd with lovers' tears:

Still-waking sleep,

Bright smoke, cold fire, sick health!

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

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

Lights down stage right; lights up stage left

LADY CAPULET and Nurse

LADY CAPULET

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

NURSE

Now, by my maidenhead at twelve year old,
I bade her come. What, lamb! what, ladybird!
God forbid! Where's this girl? What, Juliet!

Enter JULIET

JULIET

How now! who calls?

NURSE

Your mother.

JULIET

Madam, I am here.

What is your will? (1.3.6)

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

BENVOLIO

Be ruled by me, forget to think of her.

ROMEO

O, teach me how I should forget to think.

Lights down stage right; lights up stage left

LADY CAPULET

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

NURSE

Faith, I can tell her age unto an hour.

BENVOLIO

Give liberty unto thine eyes;

Examine other beauties.

ROMEO

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

Lights down stage right; lights up stage left

LADY CAPULET

She's not fourteen.

NURSE

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

LADY CAPULET

A fortnight and odd days. (1.3.15)

NURSE

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

LADY CAPULET

Nurse!

NURSE

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

LADY CAPULET

Nurse!

NURSE

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

LADY CAPULET

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

NURSE

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

JULIET

Nurse, I pray thee, enough.

NURSE

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

LADY CAPULET

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

JULIET

It is an honor that I dream not of.

NURSE

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

LADY CAPULET

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

Lights down stage left; lights up stage right

BENVOLIO

Why, Romeo, art thou mad?

ROMEO

Not mad, but bound more than a mad-man is;
Shut up in prison, kept without my food,
Enter Capulet servant
Whipp'd and tormented and--God-den, good fellow. (1.2.56)

SERVANT

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

Lights down stage right; lights up stage left

LADY CAPULET

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

NURSE

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

LADY CAPULET

Verona's summer hath not such a flower.

NURSE

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

LADY CAPULET

What say you? can you love the gentleman?

Lights down stage left; lights up stage right

BENVOLIO

Reads

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

ROMEO (*takes the scroll*)

A fair assembly: whither should they come?

SERVANT

Up.

ROMEO

Whither?

SERVANT

To supper; to our house.

ROMEO

Whose house?

SERVANT

My master's.

ROMEO

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

SERVANT

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

Exit

Lights down stage right; lights up stage left

LADY CAPULET

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

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

Lights down stage left; lights up stage right

BENVOLIO

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

Lights up stage right

LADY CAPULET

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

JULIET

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

ROMEO

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

LADY CAPULET

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

NURSE

Go, girl, seek happy nights to happy days.
Exeunt

Interlude

[10] Scene 4: Outside the Capulet house

Ball Music in the distance

Enter ROMEO, MERCUTIO, BENVOLIO, with Maskers,

BENVOLIO

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

ROMEO

Give me a torch:
Being but heavy, I will bear the light. (1.4.12)

MERCUTIO

Nay, gentle Romeo, we must have you dance.
We'll draw thee from the mire
wherein thou stick'st
Up to the ears. Come, we burn daylight, ho! (1.4.43)

ROMEO

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

MERCUTIO

Why, may one ask?

ROMEO

I dream'd a dream to-night.

MERCUTIO

And so did I.

ROMEO

Well, what was yours?

MERCUTIO

That dreamers often lie.

ROMEO

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

MERCUTIO

[11] O, then, I see Queen Mab hath been with you. (1.4.53)
She is the fairies' midwife, and she comes
In shape no bigger than an agate-stone
On the fore-finger of an alderman,
Drawn with a team of little atomies
Athwart men's noses as they lie asleep.
Her chariot is an empty hazel-nut
Her wagon spokes made of long spiders' legs,
The cover of the wings of grasshoppers,
Her whip of cricket's bone, the lash of film,
Her wagoner a small grey-coated gnat,
And in this state she gallops night by night
Through lovers' brains, and then they dream of love; (1.4.71)

ROMEO

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

MERCUTIO

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

BENVOLIO

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

ROMEO

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

Exeunt

Ball Music increases

[12] Scene 5: The Capulet ballroom

Enter CAPULET, all the GUESTS and GENTLEWOMEN to the Maskers

CAPULET

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

ROMEO [To a Servingman]

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

SERVANT

I know not, sir.

ROMEO

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

TYBALT

[13] This, by his voice, should be a Montague. (1.5.54)
Fetch me my rapier!

To strike him dead, I hold it not a sin.

CAPULET

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

TYBALT

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

CAPULET

Content thee, gentle coz, let him alone;

TYBALT

I'll not endure him.

CAPULET

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

TYBALT

Why, uncle, 'tis a shame.

CAPULET

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

TYBALT

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

Exit

ROMEO [To JULIET]

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

JULIET

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

ROMEO

Have not saints lips?

JULIET

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

ROMEO

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

JULIET

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

ROMEO

Then move not, while my prayer's effect I take.
(They kiss.)

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

JULIET

Then have my lips the sin that they have took.

ROMEO

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

JULIET

You kiss by the book.

Enter NURSE

NURSE

Madam, your mother craves a word with you.

ROMEO

What is her mother?

NURSE

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

ROMEO

Is she a Capulet?

BENVOLIO

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

ROMEO

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

Exeunt all but JULIET and Nurse

JULIET

Come hither, nurse. What is yond gentleman?

NURSE

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

JULIET

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

LADY CAPULET (off-stage)

Juliet...

NURSE

Anon, anon!

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

Exeunt

Interlude

ROMEO (outside, between scenes)

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

Interlude continues

[15] Scene 6: At Juliet's Balcony*JULIET appears above at a window***ROMEO**

But, soft! what light through yonder window breaks?

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

Arise, fair sun, and kill the envious moon,

Be not her maid, since she is pale with grief

That thou her maid art far more fair than she.

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

O, that she knew she were! (2.2.11)

See, how she leans her cheek upon her hand!

O, that I were a glove upon that hand,

That I might touch that cheek!

JULIET

Ay me!

ROMEO

She speaks!

O, speak again, bright angel!

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

Deny thy father and refuse thy name;

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

And I'll no longer be a Capulet.

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

Romeo, Romeo! wherefore art thou Romeo?

'Tis but thy name that is my enemy;

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

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

Nor arm, nor face, nor any other part

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

What's in a name? A rose

By any other name would smell as sweet;

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

Retain that dear perfection. Romeo, doff thy name,

And for that name which is no part of thee

Take all myself.

ROMEO

I take thee at thy word.

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

Henceforth I never will be Romeo.

JULIET

What man art thou that thus bescreen'd in night

So stumblest on my counsel?

ROMEO

By a name (2.2.53)

I know not how to tell thee who I am:

My name, dear saint, is hateful to myself,

Because it is an enemy to thee;

JULIET

My ears have not yet drunk a hundred words

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

Art thou not Romeo and a Montague?

ROMEO

Neither, fair saint, if either thee dislike.

JULIET

If any of my kinsmen find thee here.

they will murder thee.

ROMEO

There lies more peril in thine eye

Than twenty of their swords! Look thou but sweet,

And I am proof against their enmity. (2.2.73)

JULIET

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

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

I know thou mayst prove false; at lovers' perjuries

They say, Jove laughs. O gentle Romeo,

If thou dost love, pronounce it faithfully;

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

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

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

ROMEO

Lady, by yonder blessed moon I swear --

JULIET

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

That monthly changes in her orb,

ROMEO

What shall I swear by?

JULIET

Do not swear at all;

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

Which is the god of my idolatry,

And I'll believe thee.

ROMEO

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

JULIET

Sweet, good night! (2.2.120)

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

May prove a beauteous flower when next we meet.

Good night, good night! as sweet repose and rest

Come to thy heart as that within my breast!

ROMEO

O, wilt thou leave me so unsatisfied?

JULIET

What satisfaction canst thou have to-night?

ROMEO

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

JULIET

I gave thee mine before thou didst request it:

And yet I would it were to give again.

ROMEO

Wouldst thou withdraw it? for what purpose, love?

JULIET

To give it thee again.

And yet I wish but for the thing I have.

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

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

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

ROMEO

My bounty is as boundless as the sea,

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

The more I have, for both are infinite.

NURSE (*calls within*)

Juliet...

JULIET

I hear some noise within; dear love, adieu!

Anon, good nurse! Sweet Montague, be true.

Stay but a little, I will come again.

*Exit, above***ROMEO**

O blessed, blessed night! I am afeard.

Being in night, all this is but a dream,

*Re-enter JULIET, above***JULIET**

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

If that thy bent of love be honourable,

Thy purpose marriage, send me word to-morrow,

Where and what time thou wilt perform the rite;

And all my fortunes at thy foot I'll lay

And follow thee my lord throughout the world.

NURSE

[Within] Madam!

JULIET

I come, anon.

To-morrow will I send.

ROMEO

So thrive my soul--

NURSE

[Within] Madam!

JULIET

By and by, I come:--

A thousand times good night! (2.2.154)

Exit, above

ROMEO

A thousand times the worse, to want thy light.

Retiring

Re-enter JULIET, above

JULIET

Romeo! (2.2.163)

ROMEO

It is my soul that calls upon my name:

JULIET

Romeo! At what o'clock to-morrow

Shall I send to thee?

ROMEO

At the hour of nine.

JULIET

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

Romeo!...

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

ROMEO

Let me stand here till thou remember it.

JULIET

I shall forget, to have thee still stand there,

ROMEO

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

JULIET

I shall forget, to have thee still stand there,

NURSE (*calls within*)

Juliet...

JULIET

'Tis almost morning;

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

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

NURSE

[Within] Juliet!

JULIET

I come, anon.

Exit above

ROMEO

Sleep dwell upon thine eyes, peace in thy breast!

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

Don Freund's ROMEO and JULIET, ACT TWO

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

FRIAR LAURENCE

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

Enter ROMEO

ROMEO

Good morrow, father.

FRIAR LAURENCE

Benedicite! (2.3.31)

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

ROMEO

That last is true; the sweeter rest was mine.

FRIAR LAURENCE

God pardon sin! wast thou with Rosaline?

ROMEO

With Rosaline?

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

FRIAR LAURENCE

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

ROMEO

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

FRIAR LAURENCE

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

ROMEO

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

FRIAR LAURENCE

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

ROMEO

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

FRIAR LAURENCE

For doting, not for loving, pupil mine.

ROMEO

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

FRIAR LAURENCE

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

ROMEO

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

FRIAR LAURENCE

Wisely and slow; they stumble that run fast.
Exeunt

[20] *Scene 2: Verona town square*

Enter BENVOLIO and MERCUTIO

MERCUTIO

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

BENVOLIO

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

MERCUTIO

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

BENVOLIO

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

MERCUTIO

A challenge, on my life.

BENVOLIO

Romeo will answer it.

MERCUTIO

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

BENVOLIO

Why, what is Tybalt?

MERCUTIO

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

Enter ROMEO

BENVOLIO

Here comes Romeo, here comes Romeo. (2.4.36)

MERCUTIO

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

ROMEO

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

MERCUTIO

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

ROMEO

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

MERCUTIO

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

ROMEO

Meaning, to cur'sy.

MERCUTIO

Thou hast most kindly hit it.

ROMEO

A most courteous exposition.

MERCUTIO

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

Enter Nurse and Peter (mute)

BENVOLIO

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

MERCUTIO

Two, two; a shirt and a smock.

[21] Nurse

Peter!
My fan, Peter.

MERCUTIO

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

Nurse

God ye good morrow, gentlemen.

MERCUTIO

God ye good den, fair gentlewoman.

Nurse

Is it good den?

MERCUTIO

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

Nurse

Out upon you! what a man are you?

ROMEO

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

Nurse

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

ROMEO

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

Nurse

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

BENVOLIO

She will indite him to some supper.

MERCUTIO

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

BENVOLIO

What hast thou found?

MERCUTIO

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

Sings

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

Sings again with BENVOLIO

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

MERCUTIO

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

ROMEO

I will follow you.

MERCUTIO

Farewell, ancient lady; farewell,

Singing

"lady, lady, lady."

Exeunt MERCUTIO and BENVOLIO

Nurse

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

ROMEO

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

Nurse

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

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

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

ROMEO

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

Nurse

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

ROMEO

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

Nurse

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

ROMEO

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

Nurse

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

ROMEO

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

NURSE

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

ROMEO

Nurse, commend me to thy lady.

Nurse

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

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

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

Enter Nurse

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

Nurse

I am a-weary, give me leave awhile:

JULIET

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

Nurse

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

JULIET

How art thou out of breath, when thou hast breath
To say to me that thou art out of breath?
Is thy news good, or bad?
Let me be satisfied, is't good or bad? (2.5.37)

Nurse

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

JULIET

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

Nurse

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

JULIET

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

Nurse

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

JULIET

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

Nurse

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

JULIET

I have.

Nurse

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

JULIET

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

[26] Scene 4: Friar Laurence's Cell

Enter FRIAR LAURENCE and ROMEO

FRIAR LAURENCE

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

ROMEO

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

Enter JULIET

JULIET

Good even to my ghostly confessor.

FRIAR LAURENCE

Romeo shall thank thee, daughter, for us both.

JULIET

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

FRIAR LAURENCE

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

ROMEO and JULIET

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

FRIAR LAURENCE

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

ROMEO and JULIET

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

Exeunt

[CD2 track 2] Scene 5: Verona town square

Enter MERCUTIO and BENVOLIO

BENVOLIO

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

MERCUTIO

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

BENVOLIO

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

Enter TYBALT, and others

BENVOLIO

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

MERCUTIO

By my heel, I care not.

TYBALT

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

MERCUTIO

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

TYBALT

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

MERCUTIO

Could you not take some occasion without giving?

TYBALT

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

MERCUTIO

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

Enter ROMEO

TYBALT

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

ROMEO

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

TYBALT

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

ROMEO

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

MERCUTIO

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

TYBALT

What wouldst thou have with me? (3.1.76)

MERCUTIO

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

TYBALT

I am for you.
Drawing

ROMEO

Gentle Mercutio, put thy rapier up.

MERCUTIO

Come, sir, your *passado*.
They fight

ROMEO

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

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

MERCUTIO

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

ROMEO

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

MERCUTIO

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

BENVOLIO

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

ROMEO

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

Re-enter TYBALT

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

TYBALT

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

They fight; TYBALT falls

BENVOLIO

Romeo, away, be gone!

ROMEO

O, I am fortune's fool!

Exeunt

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

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

PRINCE

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

BENVOLIO

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

PRINCE

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

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

Come, gentle night, come, loving, black-brow'd night,
 Give me my Romeo; and, when I shall die,
 Take him and cut him out in little stars,
 And he will make the face of heaven so fine
 That all the world will be in love with night

Enter Nurse, with cords

JULIET

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

Nurse

Ay, ay, the cords.
Throws them down

JULIET

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

Nurse

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

JULIET

Hath Romeo slain himself? (3.2.45)

Nurse

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

JULIET

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

Nurse

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

JULIET

Is Romeo slaughter'd, and is Tybalt dead?

Nurse

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

JULIET

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

Nurse

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

JULIET

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

Nurse

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

JULIET

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

Nurse

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

JULIET

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

Nurse

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

JULIET

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

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

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

FRIAR LAURENCE

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

ROMEO

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

FRIAR LAURENCE

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

*Knocking***FRIAR LAURENCE**

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

Nurse

[*Within*] I come from Lady Juliet.

FRIAR LAURENCE

Welcome, then.

*Enter Nurse***Nurse**

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

FRIAR LAURENCE

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

Nurse

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

ROMEO

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

Nurse

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

FRIAR LAURENCE

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

Nurse

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

ROMEO

Do so, and bid my sweet prepare to chide.

Nurse

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

FRIAR LAURENCE

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

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

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

ROMEO

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

JULIET

Believe me, love, it was the nightingale.

ROMEO

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

JULIET

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

ROMEO

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

JULIET

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

ROMEO

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

*Enter Nurse***Nurse**

Madam!

JULIET

Nurse?

Nurse

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

JULIET

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

ROMEO

Farewell, farewell! one kiss.

JULIET

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

ROMEO

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

JULIET

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

ROMEO

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

JULIET

Farewell, adieu, adieu!

*Exit ROMEO***JULIET**

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

LADY CAPULET

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

JULIET

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

*Enter LADY CAPULET***LADY CAPULET**

Why, how now, Juliet!

JULIET

Madam, I am not well.

LADY CAPULET

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

JULIET

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

LADY CAPULET

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

JULIET

Madam, what day is that?

LADY CAPULET

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

JULIET

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

LADY CAPULET

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

*Enter CAPULET and Nurse***CAPULET**

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

Evermore showering? the winds, thy sighs;
Raging with thy tears, will upset

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

Have you deliver'd to her our decree?

LADY CAPULET

Ay, sir; but she will none, she gives you thanks.
I would the fool were married to her grave!

CAPULET

Soft! take me with you, take me with you, wife.
How! will she none? doth she not give us thanks?

Is she not proud? doth she not count her blest,
Unworthy as she is, that we have wrought

So worthy a gentleman to be her bridegroom?

JULIET

Not proud, you have; but thankful, that you have:
Proud can I never be of what I hate!

CAPULET

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

But fettle your fine joints 'gainst Thursday next,
To go with Paris to Saint Peter's Church,

Or I will drag thee on a hurdle thither.

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

You tallow-face!

JULIET

Good father, I beseech you on my knees,
Hear me with patience but to speak a word.

CAPULET

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

*Exit***JULIET**

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

LADY CAPULET

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

*Exit***JULIET**

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

Nurse

Faith, here it is. (3.5.212)

I think it best you married with the county.
O, he's a lovely gentleman!
Romeo's a dishclout to him.
I think you are happy in this second match,
For it excels your first.

JULIET

Speakest thou from thy heart? (3.5.226)

Nurse

And from my soul too, else beshrew them both.

JULIET

Amen.

Nurse

What?

JULIET

Well, thou hast comforted me marvellous much.
Go in: and tell my lady I am gone,
Having displeas'd my father, to Laurence' cell,
To make confession and to be absolved.

Nurse

Marry, I will; and this is wisely done.

*Exit***JULIET**

Ancient damnation! O most wicked fiend! (3.5.235)

Go, counsellor;

Thou and my bosom henceforth shall be twain.

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

If all else fail, myself have power to die.

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

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

FRIAR LAURENCE

Ah, Juliet, I already know thy grief;
It strains me past the compass of my wits:
I hear thou must
On Thursday next be married.

JULIET

Friar, tell me not, that thou hear'st of this,
Unless thou tell me how I may prevent it.
God join'd my heart and Romeo's, thou our hands;
And ere this hand,
Or my true heart
Turn to another, this knife shall slay them both. (4.1.59)

FRIAR LAURENCE

Hold, daughter! I do spy a kind of hope,
Which craves as desperate an execution
As that is desperate which we would prevent. (4.1.70)
If, rather than to marry County Paris,
Thou hast the strength of will to slay thyself,
Then thou wilt undertake
A thing like death;
And, if thou darest, I'll give thee remedy.

JULIET

[17] O, bid me leap, rather than marry Paris,
From off the battlements of yonder tower;
Or walk in thievish ways; or bid me lurk
Where serpents are; chain me with roaring bears;
Or hide me nightly in a charnel-house,
O'er-cover'd quite with dead men's rattling bones,
With reeky shanks and yellow chapless skulls;
Or bid me go into a new-made grave
And hide me with a dead man in his shroud;
Things that, to hear them told, have made me tremble;
And I will do it without fear or doubt,
To live an unstain'd wife to my sweet love. (4.1.88)

FRIAR LAURENCE

[18] Hold, then; go home, be merry, give consent
To marry Paris:
To-morrow night
Take thou this vial,
And this distilling liquor drink thou off; (4.1.94)
When presently through all thy veins shall run
A cold and drowsy humour, for no pulse
Shall keep his native progress, but surcease:
No warmth, no breath, shall testify thou livest;
The roses in thy lips and cheeks shall fade
To paly ashes, thy eyes' windows fall,
Like death, when he shuts up the day of life;
And in this borrow'd likeness of shrunk death
Thou shalt be borne to that same ancient vault
Where all the kindred of the Capulets lie.
In the mean time,
Shall Romeo by my letters know our drift,
And hither shall he come: and he and I
Will watch thy waking, and that very night
Shall Romeo bear thee hence to Mantua. (4.1.117)

JULIET

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

FRIAR LAURENCE

If no fear

Abate thy valour... (4.1.120)

JULIET

Love give me strength! and strength shall help afford.

FRIAR LAURENCE

Hold; get you gone, be strong

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

JULIET

Farewell, dear father! Farewell! (4.1.126)

Exeunt

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

JULIET
Farewell! God knows when we shall meet again. (4.3.14)
I have a faint cold fear thrills through my veins,
That almost freezes up the heat of life.
Come, vial.
Romeo, Romeo, Romeo! Here's drink--I drink to thee. (4.3.58)
She falls upon her bed...passage of time...

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

Nurse
Mistress! what, mistress! Juliet! --fie, you slug-a-bed! (4.5.2)
Marry, and amen, how sound is she asleep!
I must needs wake her. Madam, madam, madam!
I must needs wake you; Lady! lady! lady! (4.5.13)
Alas, alas! Help, help! my lady's dead!
Enter LADY CAPULET

LADY CAPULET

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

CAPULET

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

Nurse

O woe! O woeful, woeful, woeful day!
O day! O day! O day! O hateful day!
Never was seen so black a day as this:

LADY CAPULET

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

CAPULET

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

FRIAR LAURENCE

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

*Singing continues during slow fade —***[22] Scene 7 (superimposed): Romeo in Mantua****ROMEO (to Benvolio)**

How doth my lady?
How fares my Juliet?
For nothing can be ill, if she be well. (5.1.16)

BENVOLIO

Then she is well, and nothing can be ill:
Her body sleeps in Capel's monument,
And her immortal part with angels lives.
I saw her laid low in her kindred's vault.
Fade BENVOLIO

ROMEO (soliloquy)

Is it even so? then I defy you, stars! (5.1.24)
Well, Juliet, I will lie with thee to-night. (5.1.34)
Let me have
A dram of poison, such
As will disperse itself through all the veins
As violently as cannon's powder. (5.1.65)
Come, cordial, go with me
Go with me To Juliet's grave. (5.1.86)
Exit

[23] Scene 8: At Juliet's Tomb*Enter ROMEO with a torch and a crow of iron***ROMEO (outside the tomb)**

Thou detestable maw, thou womb of death,
Gorged with the dearest morsel of the earth,
Thus I enforce thy rotten jaws to open,
And, in despite, I'll cram thee with more food! (5.3.48)

Opens the tomb

[24] O my love! my wife! (5.3.91)
Death hath had no power yet upon thy beauty:
Beauty's ensign yet
Is crimson in thy lips and in thy cheeks.
Ah, dear Juliet,
Why art thou yet so fair?
I still will stay with thee;
And never from this palace of dim night
Depart again. Here, here will I remain (5.3.108)
With worms that are thy chamber-maids;
Eyes, look your last!
Arms, take your last embrace! and, lips, O you
The doors of breath, seal with a righteous kiss
A dateless bargain to engrossing death!
Here's to my love!
Drinks
Thus with a kiss I die. (5.3.120)
Dies

*JULIET wakes***JULIET**

[25] Where is my lord?
I do remember well where I should be,
And there I am. Where is my Romeo? (5.3.150)

What's here? a cup, closed in my true love's hand?
Poison, I see, hath been his timeless end:
O churl! drunk all, and left no friendly drop
To help me after? I will kiss thy lips; (5.3.164)
Haply some poison yet doth hang on them,
Kisses him
Thy lips are warm.

O happy dagger!

Snatching ROMEO's dagger

This is thy sheath; [*Stabs herself*] there rust, and let me die.
Falls on ROMEO's body, and dies

*Lights fade...Passage of time...mourners gather...***[26] Epilogue****PRINCE**

Where be these enemies? Capulet! Montague!
See, what a scourge is laid upon your hate,
That heaven finds means to kill your joys with love. (5.3.293)

A glooming peace this morning with it brings;
The sun, for sorrow, will not show his head (5.3.306)
For never was a story of more woe
Than this of Juliet and her Romeo. (5.3.310)

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