

Wednesday 10th February 2021

Can I retrieve and infer information using evidence from the text?



In Act 4 Scene 1 – Juliet meets with Friar Lawrence and together, they create a plan to stop Juliet marrying Paris.

Juliet is desperate and incredibly upset that Romeo is banished and that she is set to marry Paris come Thursday.

So much so that she is prepared to die...

SCENE 15
(From Act IV Scene 1)

Friar Laurence's cell

Juliet meets with Friar Laurence in the hope of finding a way not to marry Paris

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

FR 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 to this county.

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.
Be not so long to speak; I long to die,
If what thou speak'st speak not of remedy.

FR LAURENCE Hold, daughter: I do spy a kind of hope,
If, rather than to marry County Paris,
Thou hast the strength of will to slay thyself,
Then is it likely thou wilt undertake
A thing like death to chide away this shame,
And, if thou darest, I'll give thee remedy.

JULIET O, 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;
And I will do it without fear or doubt,
To live an unstain'd wife to my sweet love.

FR LAURENCE Hold, then; go home, be merry, give consent
To marry Paris: To-morrow night
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;
Each part, deprived of supple government,

Shall, stiff and stark and cold, appear like death:
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:
Then, as the manner of our country is,
Thou shalt be borne to that same ancient vault
Where all the kindred of the Capulets lie.
In the meantime, against thou shalt awake,
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.

JULIET Give me, give me! O, tell not me of fear!

FR 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.

JULIET Love give me strength! Farewell, dear father!

[Exeunt]

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I can say this.....	Because the text says this...
Juliet is feeling helpless and very emotional.	'Come weep with me; past hope, past cure, past help!'
Friar Lawrence already knows about Juliet's arranged marriage to Paris.	'I hear thou must, on Thursday next, be married to this county.'

