

Act 1 Scene 1

"Do you bite your thumb at us, sir?"

"I do bite my thumb, sir."

(They fight)

Act 1 Scene 1

"I do but keep the peace: put up thy sword." - Benvolio

"What, drawn, and talk of peace? I hate the word, As I hate hell, all Montagues, and thee."

Act 1 Scene 1

"If ever you disturb our streets again, Your lives shall pay the forfeit of the peace." - Prince

Act 1 Scene 2

"But now, my lord, what say you to my suit?"

"My child is yet a stranger in the world."

"Younger than she are happy mothers made."

"But woo her, gentle Paris, get her heart; My will to her consent is but a part;"

Act 1 Scene 2

"This night I hold an old-accustomed feast,"

Act 1 Scene 2

"I pray, sir, can you read?"

"Ay."

"...if you be not of the house of Montagues, I pray come and crush a cup of wine. Rest you merry."

(Romeo reads the list and sees Rosaline's name on it)

Act 1 Scene 3

"The valiant Paris seeks you for his love."

"A man, young lady!"

"I'll look to like, if looking liking move:"

Act 1 Scene 4

"O the I see Queen Mab" (Mercutio's famous Queen Mab speech)

"Supper is done, and we shall come too late."

"I fear, too early: for my mind misgives Some consequence, yet hanging in the stars, Shall bitterly begin his fearful date"

Act 1 Scene 5

"Content thee, gentle coz, let him alone."

"He shall be endured."

"Tis he, that villain Romeo."

"I'll not endure him."

Act 1 Scene 5

(The first time Romeo and Juliet meet and Romeo uses metaphors to compare Juliet to a pilgrim. Romeo and Juliet fall in love with each other - love at first sight.)

"If I profane with my unworliest hand This holy shrine, the gentler sin is this."

"Good pilgrim, you do wrong your hand too much, Which mannerly devotion shows in this."

Act 1 Scene 5

"What is her mother?"

"Her mother is the lady of the house,"

[aside]"Is she a Capulet? O dear account!"

Act 1 Scene 5

"What's he that follows there, that would not dance?"

"I know not."

[returning:] "His name is Romeo, and a Montague, The only son of your great enemy."

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

Act 2 Scene 1

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

(He climbs the wall and leaps into the orchard.)

Act 2 Scene 1

Enter BENVOLIO with MERCUTIO in the lane. Romeo listens behind the wall.

"Romeo, my cousin Romeo!"

"He is wise, And on my life hath stolen him home to bed."

"He ran this way and leapt this orchard wall. Call, good Mercutio."

"Nay, I'll conjure too. Romeo, humours, madman, passion, lover!"

Act 2 Scene 2

"But soft! What light through yonder window breaks? It is the east, and Juliet is the sun."

(Romeo sees a light turn on and Juliet goes to her balcony.)

Act 2 Scene 2

"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."

Act 2: Scene 2 is known as the 'Balcony scene'.

Act 2 Scene 2

"What o'clock tomorrow Shall I send to thee?"

"By the hour of nine."

"I will not fail; 'tis twenty years till then."

They decide that they should get wed. They arrange for Juliet to send a messenger to Romeo for the details about the time and place of where they are to be wed.

Act 2 Scene 3

Near Friar Lawrence's cell

"Our Romeo hath not been in bed tonight."

"God pardon sin! Wast thou with Rosaline?"

"That's my good son! But where hast thou been then?"

"That last is true; the sweeter rest was mine."

"With Rosaline? My ghostly father, no: I have forgot that name, and that name's woe."

"I'll tell thee ere thou ask it me again. I have been feasting with mine enemy."

Act 2 Scene 3

Near Friar Lawrence's cell

"I'll tell thee as we pass; but this I pray, That thou consent to marry us today."

"Holy Saint Francis, what a change is here!"

...

"In one respect I'll thy assistant be: For this alliance may so happy prove To turn your households' rancour to pure love."

Act 2 Scene 4

A public place

"Here comes Romeo, here comes Romeo!"

"Without his roe, like a dried herring."

"Good morrow to you both."

The Nurse and Peter arrive on the scene to find out the wedding arrangements for Juliet.

Act 2 Scene 4

"Farewell, ancient lady; farewell, lady, [singing] lady, lady."

"I pray you, sir, what saucy merchant was this that was so full of his ropery?"

"A gentleman, Nurse, that loves to hear himself talk,"

Act 2 Scene 4

"Bid her devise some means to come to shrift this afternoon, And there she shall at Friar Lawrence's cell Be shrived and married. Here is thy pains."

"No, truly, sir; not a penny."

"Go to, I say you shall."

"This afternoon, sir; well, she shall be there."

Capulet's orchard.

Act 2 Scene 5

"Come, what says Romeo?"

"Have you got leave to go to shrift today?"

"Then hie you hence to Friar Lawrence's cell: There stays a husband to make you a wife....."

"I have."

"Hie to high fortune! Honest Nurse, farewell."

Friar Lawrence's cell.

Act 2 Scene 6

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

"These violent delights have violent ends, And in their triumph die like fire and power,"

Enter JULIET somewhat fast!

Act 2 Scene 6

"Come, come with me, and we will make short work; For, by your leaves, you shall not stay alone Till holy Church incorporate two in one."

A public place.

Act 3 Scene 1

"Romeo, the love I bear thee can afford No better term than this: thou art a villain."

"Tybalt, the reason that I have to love thee Doth much excuse the appertaining rage To such a greeting. Villain I am none. Therefore farewell; I see thou knowst me not."

"Boy, this shall not excuse the injuries That thou hast done me; therefore turn and draw!"

"And so, good Capulet, which name I tender As dearly as mine own, be satisfied."

A public place.

Act 3 Scene 1

"O calm, dishonourable, vile submission! ...Tybalt, you rat-catcher, will you walk?"

"What wouldst thou have with me?"

"I am for you." *[He draws.]*

"Make haste, lest mine be about your ears ere it be out."

[To Tybalt:] "Come, sir, your passado." [They fight.]

A public place.

Act 3 Scene 1

"Draw, Benvolio: beat down their weapons. Gentlemen, for shame forbear this outrage. Tybalt, Mercutio, the Prince expressly hath forbid this bandying in Verona streets. Hold Tybalt! Good Mercutio!"

Tybalt under Romeo's arm wounds Mercutio and hurries away.

A public place.

Act 3 Scene 1

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

"What, art thou hurt?"

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

A public place.

Act 3 Scene 1

"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!" *[Benvolio helps him away.]*

"I thought all for the best."

"...Why the devil came you between us? I was hurt under your arm."

Act 3 Scene 1

"O Romeo, Romeo, brave Mercutio's dead; That gallant spirit hath aspired the clouds."

"This day's black fate on moe days doth depend: This but begins the woe others must end."

"Here comes the furious Tybalt back again."

Act 3 Scene 1

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

"He live in triumph, and Mercutio slain? Away to heaven, respective lenity, And fire-eyed fury be my conduct now!"

"This shall determine that."

[They fight. Tybalt dies.]

The Prince exiles Romeo.

Act 3 Scene 1

"Romeo slew him; he slew Mercutio. Who now the price of his dear blood doth owe?"

Act 3 Scene 2

"Tybalt is gone and Romeo banished; Romeo that killed him, he is banished."

"O God! Did Romeo's hand shed Tybalt's blood?"

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

Act 3 Scene 2

"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 Lawrence's cell."

"O find him! Give this ring to my true knight, And bid him come to take his last farewell."

Act 3 Scene 3

"A gentler judgement vanished from his lips: Not body's death, but body's banishment."

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

"There is no world without Verona walls, But purgatory, torture, hell itself."

Act 3 Scene 3

"Ha, banishment? Be merciful, say 'death': For exile hath more terror in his look, Much more than death: do not say 'banishment!'"

"Go hence; goodnight; and here stands all your state: Either be gone before the watch be set, Or by the break of day disguised form hence."

At the Capulet's house.

Act 3 Scene 4

"And bid her, mark you me, Wednesday next - But soft, what day is this?"

"Monday, my lord."

"Monday, ha ha; well, Wednesday is too soon; On Thursday let it be - O' Thursday, tell her, She shall be married to this noble earl."

'Aloft: Juliet's bedroom window and balcony.'

Act 3 Scene 5

"And trust me, love, in my eye so do you. Dry sorrow drinks our blood. Adieu, adieu!"

'Aloft: Juliet's bedroom window and balcony.'

Act 3 Scene 5

"Oh God, I have an ill-divining soul! Methinks I see thee, now thou art so low, As one dead in the bottom of a tomb. Either my eyesight fails or thou look'st pale."

Act 3 Scene 5

"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."

"Now by Saint Peter's Church, and Peter too,
He shall not make me there a joyful bride."

"Here comes your father; tell him so yourself."

Act 3 Scene 5

"Not proud you have, but thankful that you have."

"How, will she none? Doth she not give us thanks? Is she not proud? Doth she not count her blest?"

"[Kneeling.] Good father, I beseech you on my knees,"

"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."

Act 3 Scene 5

"Hang thee, young baggage, disobedient wretch!"

"My fingers itch."

"Hold your tongue."

"God in heaven bless her! You are to blame, my lord, to rate her so."

"Graze where you will, you shall not house with me."

"An you be mine, I'll give you to my friend; An you be not, hang, beg, starve, die in the streets."

Act 4 Scene 1

Juliet visits Friar Lawrence; Paris is here but then he leaves after Juliet and him briefly talk. Juliet says that she would rather kill herself than marry Paris,

"Do thou but call my resolution wise, And with this knife I'll help it presently."

"A thing like death to chide away this shame, That copest with death himself to scape it: And if thou darest, I'll give thee remedy."

Act 4 Scene 2

"Where I have learned me to repent the sin Of disobedient opposition To you and your behests, and am enjoined By holy Lawrence to fall prostrate here, To beg your pardon. [She kneels.] Pardon, I beseech you: Henceforth I am ever ruled by you."

"Send for the County: go tell him of this; I'll have this knot knit up tomorrow morning."

Act 4 Scene 3

"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. [She drinks and falls upon her bed within the curtains.]"

Act 4 Scene 4

"Nurse, wife, what ho! What, Nurse I say! Go waken Juliet; go and trim her up. I'll go and chat with Paris. Hie, make haste, Make haste! The bridegroom, he is come already: Make haste, I say."

Act 4 Scene 5

"I must needs wake you. Lady, lady, lady! Alas, alas! Help, help! My lady's dead! O weraday that ever I was born! Some aqua vitae, ho! My lord! My lady!"

Act 4 Scene 5

"What noise is here?"

"What is the matter?"

"O me, O me! My child, my only life! Revive, look up, or I will die with thee! Help, help! Call help."

"O lamentable day!"

"Look, look! O heavy day!"

Act 4 Scene 5

"Sir, go you in; and, madam, go with him; And go, Sir Paris. Everyone prepare To follow this fair corpse unto her grave."

Everyone is distraught but agree to make the funeral arrangements.

Act 5 Scene 1

In Mantua. Balthasar goes to visit Romeo to tell him about Juliet.

"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."

Act 5 Scene 1

"Then she is well, and nothing can be ill. Her body sleeps in Capel's monument, And her immortal part with angels lives."

"Is it e'en so? Then I defy you, stars!"

Act 5 Scene 1

"Let me have A dram of poison, such soon-spreading gear As will dispere itself through all the veins, That the life-weary taker may fall dead."

"My poverty, but not my will, consents."

Apothecary

"I pay thy poverty and not thy will."

"[*giving potion.*] 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."

Act 5 Scene 2

"Welcome from Mantua. What says Romeo? Or, if his mind be writ, give me his letter."

"Here in this city visiting the sick, And finding him, the searchers of the town, Suspecting that we both were in a house Where the infections pestilence did reign, Sealed up the doors, and would not let us forth, So that my speed to Mantua there was stayed."

Act 5 Scene 2

"Welcome from Mantua. What says Romeo? Or, if his mind be writ, give me his letter."

Friar John

"Here in this city visiting the sick, And finding him, the searchers of the town, Suspecting that we both were in a house Where the infections pestilence did reign, Sealed up the doors, and would not let us forth, So that my speed to Mantua there was stayed."

Act 5 Scene 3

"Verona. A churchyard; in it the monument of the Capulets."

Paris goes to the graveyard. Paris tells his page to keep watch and let him know if he sees anyone coming.

"Give me thy torch, boy. Hence, and stand aloof."

"But thou shalt hear it. Whistle then to me As signal that thou hear'st some thing approach. Give me those flowers. Do as I bid thee; go."

Act 5 Scene 3

"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."

"I will be gone, sir, and not trouble ye."

"So shalt thou show me friendship. Take thou that; [*He gives him money.*] Live and be prosperous; and farewell, good fellow"

Act 5 Scene 3

"Thou detestable maw, thou womb of death, Gorged with the dearest morsel of the earth, Thus I enforce thy rotten jaws to open, [*He begins to open the tomb.*] And in despite I'll cram thee with more food."

"[*Aside*] This is that banished haughty Montague That murdered my love's cousin - with which grief It is supposed the fair creature died -"

Act 5 Scene 3

"Stop thy unhallowed toil, vile Montague! Can vengeance be pursued further than death? Condemnèd villain, I do apprehend thee. Obey, and go with me, for thou must die."

"Good gentle youth, tempt not a desperate man."

"Put not another sin upon my head By urging me to fury; O be gone!"

Act 5 Scene 3

PAGE "O Lord they fight! I will go call the watch."

"O, I am slain! [*He falls.*] If thou be merciful, Open the tomb, lay me with Juliet."

Paris dies.

"In faith, I will. Let me peruse this face. Mercutio's kinsman, noble County Paris!"

Act 5 Scene 3

"Come bitter conduct; come, unsavory guide; Thou desperate pilot, now at once run on The dashing rocks thy seasick weary bark. Here's to my love. [*He drinks.*] O true apothecary: Thy drugs are quick. Thus with a kiss I die."

Act 5 Scene 3

Friar Lawrence and Balthasar at the entrance to the Capulet's tomb.

"Who is it?"

"Romeo."

"How long hath he been there?"

"Full half an hour."

Act 5 Scene 3

"What mean these masterless and gory swords To lie discoloured by this place of peace? [*He enters the tomb.*] Romeo! O, pale! What else? What, Paris too? And steeped in blood? Ah, what an unkind hour Is guilty of this lamentable chance. [*Juliet wakes.*] The lady stirs."

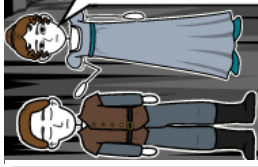
Act 5 Scene 3

"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"

"Where is my Romeo?"

Act 5
Scene 3

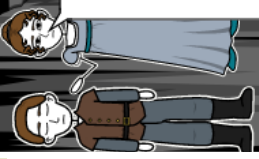
"What's here? A cup, closed in my true love's hand? Poison, I see, hath been this timeless end, O churl! Drunk all, and left no friendly drop To help me after? I will kiss thy lips: Haply some poison yet doth hang on them To make me die with a restorative. [She kisses him. Thy lips are warm!"]



Act 5
Scene 3

WATCHMAN 1 - "Lead boy, Which way?"

"Yea, noise? Then I'll be brief. O happy dagger, [snatching Romeo's dagger]; there rest, and let me die."



Act 5
Scene 3

"Pitiful sight! Here lies the County slain: And Juliet bleeding, warm and newly dead,"

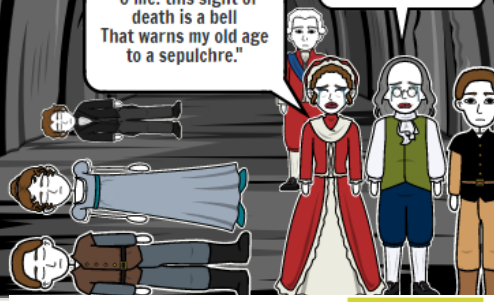


A watchman (watchman 1).

Act 5
Scene 3

"O me! this sight of death is a bell That warns my old age to a sepulchre."

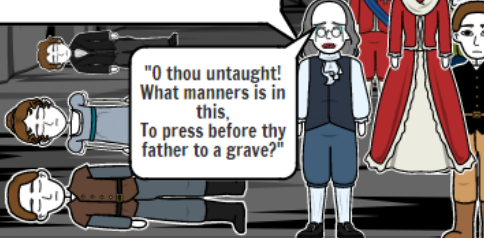
"Oh heaven! O wife, look how our daughter bleeds!"



Act 5
Scene 3

"Alas, my liege, my wife is dead tonight: Grief of my son's exile hath stopped her breath. What further woe conspires against mine age?"

"Look and thou shalt see."



Act 5
Scene 3

Friar Lawrence tells the Prince all that he knows about what has happened.

"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 doomsday,"

"Then say at once what thou dost know in this."

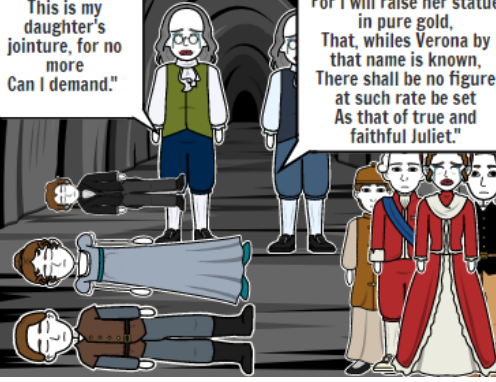


Act 5
Scene 3

"O brother Montague, give my thy hand. This is my daughter's jointure, for no more Can I demand."

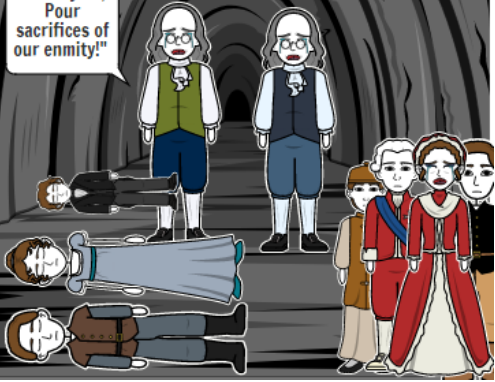
Lord Capulet and Lord Montague commit to resolve their feud.

"But I can give thee more; For I will raise her statue in pure gold, That, whiles Verona by that name is known, There shall be no figure at such rate be set As that of true and faithful Juliet."



Act 5
Scene 3

"As rich shall Romeo's by his lady lie, Pour sacrifices of our enmity!"



Act 5
Scene 3

"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 pardoned, and some punished; For never was a story of more woe Thann this of Juliet and her Romeo."

