SHAKESPEARIENCE!

Swords, Scenes & Soliloquies

Romeo & Juliet

Act II, scene 2: Romeo, Juliet

ROMEO
But, soft! what light through yonder window breaks? It is the east, and Juliet is the sun!
It is my lady, O, it is my love! O, that she knew she were!
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
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
Shall I hear more, or shall I speak at this?

JULIET
'Tis but thy name that is my enemy… What's in a name? that which we call a rose by any other name would smell as sweet.
(Romeo steps forward to Juliet)
What man art thou that thus bescreen'd in night so stumblest on my counsel?

ROMEO
My name, dear saint, is hateful to myself, because it is an enemy to thee.

JULIET
Art thou not Romeo and a Montague?

ROMEO
Neither, fair saint, if either thee dislike.

JULIET
This is the place death, considering who thou art, if any of my kinsmen find thee here.

ROMEO
Alack, there lies more peril in thine eye than twenty of their swords.

JULIET
Dost thou love me? O gentle Romeo, pronounce it faithfully.

ROMEO
If my heart's dear love-

JULIET
Well, do not swear: It is too rash, too unadvised, too sudden;
Good night, good night!

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
Good night, good night! parting is such sweet sorrow,
That I shall say good night till it be morrow.

ROMEO
Sleep dwell upon thine eyes, so sweet to rest!