

**SHAKESPEARIENCE!**

***Swords, Scenes & Soliloquies***

Romeo & Juliet

Act V, scene 3: Juliet, Romeo, Prince

**ROMEO**

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;  
Here, here will I remain, O, here will I set up my everlasting  
rest. Eyes, look your last!  
Arms, take your last and seal with a righteous kiss...  
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! [*Drinks*] O true apothecary-thy drugs are  
quick. Thus with a kiss I die.

**JULIET**

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?

*[sounds of Prince coming in]*

Yea, noise? then I'll be brief. O happy dagger!

*[Snatching ROMEO's dagger]*

This is thy sheath;  
*[Stabs herself]*

There rust, and let me die.

**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.