

SHAKESPEARIENCE!

Romeo & Juliet

Act 3, scene 1: Benvolio, Mercutio, Tybalt, Romeo

BENVOLIO

I Pray thee good Mercutio, let's retire. For now these hot days
is the mad blood stirring.

[Enter Tybalt]

TYBALT

Good den: a word with you.

MERCUTIO

And but one word? Couple it with something; make it a word
and a blow!

TYBALT

Mercutio, thou consort'st with Romeo,--

BENVOLIO

Peace! We talk here in the public haunt of men and all eyes
gaze on us.

[Enter ROMEO]

TYBALT

Peace be with you sir, here comes my man.
Romeo, thou art a villain!

ROMEO

Tybalt, the reason that I have to *love* thee Doth much excuse the rage to such a greeting: villain am I none..

TYBALT

BOY! This shall not excuse the injuries thou hast done me!

MERCUTIO

[to Romeo, pushing him out of the way] **O calm, dishonourable, vile submission!** Tybalt, you rat-catcher, will you walk?

TYBALT

What wouldst thou have with me?

MERCUTIO

Good king of cats, nothing but one of your nine lives!

TYBALT

I am for you.

ROMEO

Mercutio, put thy rapier up!

MERCUTIO

Come, sir!

ROMEO and BENVOLIO

[shouting] Tybalt! Hold! Hold, Mercutio! Hold!

[TYBALT under ROMEO's arm CUT MERCUTIO, and runs out]

MERCUTIO

I am hurt. A plague o' both your houses! 'Why the devil came you between us? I was hurt under your arm!

ROMEO

I thought all for the best.

MERCUTIO

A PLAGUE ON BOTH YOUR HOUSES.

[MERCUTIO dies]

BENVOLIO

Oh Romeo! Brave Mercutio is dead!

[Re-enter TYBALT]

Here comes the furious Tybalt back again!

ROMEO

Now, Tybalt, for Mercutio's soul is but a little way above our heads...either thou, or I, or both, must go with him.

TYBALT

Thou, wretched boy shalt with him hence!

[They fight; ROMEO stabs TYBALT & he dies]

ROMEO

O, I am fortune's fool!

BENVOLIO

Why dost thou stay?