

KESPEARENCE!

Swords, Scenes & Soliloquies

Romeo & Juliet

15

Romeo's Thus With a Kiss Soliloquy, Act V

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;

And never from this palace of dim night depart again:

here, here will I remain with worms that are thy chamber-maids;

O, here will I set up my everlasting rest, and shake the yoke of inauspicious stars from this world-wearied flesh.

Eyes, look your last! Arms, take your last embrace!

and, lips, O you the doors of breath, 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!

O true apothecary! Thy drugs are quick...

Thus with a kiss I die.