

SHAKESPEARIENCE!

Romeo & Juliet Prince Escalus Soliloquy

Rebellious subjects, enemies to peace, What, ho! you men, you beasts, On pain of torture, from those bloody hands, throw your mistempered weapons to the ground and hear the sentence of your moved prince.

Three civil brawls have thrice disturbed the quiet of our streets. If ever you disturb our streets again, your lives shall pay the forfeit of the peace.

For this time, all the rest depart away:

You Capulet; shall go along with me:

And, Montague, come you this afternoon, to know our further pleasure in this case, to old Free-town, our common judgment-place.

Once more, on pain of death, all men depart!