

SHAKESPEARIENCE!

Romeo & Juliet

Juliet, Act III scene 2: ENSEMBLE SOLILOQUY

Gallop apace, you fiery-footed steeds, Towards Phoebus'
lodging:

such a waggoner As Phaethon would whip you to the
west, And bring in cloudy night immediately.

Lovers can see to do their amorous rites By their own
beauties;

or, if love be blind, It best agrees with night.

Come, night; come, Romeo; come, thou day in night;

For thou wilt lie upon the wings of night Whiter than
new snow on a raven's back.

Give me my Romeo; and, when he shall die, Take him
and cut him out in little stars,

And he will make the face of heaven so fine That all the
world will be in love with night

And pay no worship to the garish sun.