

SHAKESPEARIENCE!

Swords, Scenes & Soliloquies

R O M E O & J U L I E T

Act 2, scene 2: *Balcony*

Romeo, Juliet

ROMEO

But, soft! what light through yonder window breaks? It is the east, and Juliet is the sun!

It is my lady, O, it is my love! O, that she knew she were!

See, how she leans her cheek upon her hand?

O, that I were a glove upon that hand, that I might touch that cheek!

JULIET

O Romeo, Romeo! wherefore art thou Romeo?

Deny thy father and refuse thy name;

Or, if thou wilt not, be but sworn my love, and I'll no longer be a Capulet.

ROMEO

Shall I hear more, or shall I speak at this?

JULIET

'Tis but thy name that is my enemy... What's in a name? that which we call a rose by any other name would smell as sweet.

(Romeo steps forward to Juliet)

What man art thou that thus bescreen'd in night so stumblest on my counsel?

ROMEO

My name, dear saint, is hateful to myself, because it is an enemy to thee.

JULIET

Art thou not Romeo and a Montague?

ROMEO

Neither, fair saint, if either thee dislike.

JULIET

This is the place death, considering who thou art, if any of my kinsmen find thee here.

ROMEO

Alack, there lies more peril in thine eye than twenty of their swords.

JULIET

Dost thou love me? O gentle Romeo, pronounce it faithfully.

ROMEO

If my heart's dear love-

JULIET

Well, do not swear: It is too rash, too unadvised, too sudden;
Good night, good night!

ROMEO

O, wilt thou leave me so unsatisfied?

JULIET

What satisfaction canst thou have to-night?

ROMEO

The exchange of thy love's faithful vow for mine.

JULIET

Good night, good night! parting is such sweet sorrow,
That I shall say good night till it be morrow.

ROMEO

Sleep dwell upon thine eyes, so sweet to rest!