

**SHAKESPEARIENCE!**

***Swords, Scenes & Soliloquies***

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

Juliet's Mask of Night Soliloquy, Act II, scene 2

Thou know'st the mask of night is on my face,  
Else would a maiden blush bepaint my cheek for that which thou hast  
heard me speak to-night

Fain would I dwell on form, fain, fain deny  
What I have spoke: but farewell compliment!

Dost thou love me?

I know thou wilt say 'Ay,' And I will take thy word: yet if thou swear'st,  
Thou mayst prove false;

O gentle Romeo, if thou dost love, pronounce it faithfully:  
Or if thou think'st I am too quickly won,  
I'll frown and be perverse an say thee nay,  
So thou wilt woo; but else, not for the world.

In truth, fair Montague, I am too fond, and therefore thou mayst think  
my 'havior light:  
But trust me, gentleman, I'll prove more true than those that have more  
cunning to be strange.

I should have been more strange, I must confess,  
But that thou overheard'st, ere I was ware,  
My true love's passion:

therefore pardon me, and not impute this yielding to light love,

Which the dark night hath so discovered!