

SHAKESPEARENCE!

Swords, Scenes & Soliloquies

ROMEO & JULIET

13

Act 3, scene 3: *Banished*
Friar Laurence and Romeo

ROMEO

Father, what news?

FRIAR LAURENCE

I bring thee tidings of the prince's doom. Hence from Verona art thou banished:
Be patient, for the world is broad and wide.

ROMEO

Ha, banishment! be merciful, say 'death;' for exile hath more terror in his look,
do not say 'banishment.'

FRIAR LAURENCE

Patience...

ROMEO

'Tis torture, and not mercy: heaven is here, where Juliet lives; and every cat and dog
And little mouse, every unworthy thing, live here in heaven and may look on her;
But Romeo may not, **he is banished**:
O friar, the damned use that word in hell; Howlings attend it:
how hast thou the heart, being a divine, a ghostly confessor, a sin-absolver, and my friend profess'd,
to mangle me with that word 'banished'?

FRIAR LAURENCE

Adversity's sweet milk, philosophy, will I give to comfort thee, though thou art banished.

ROMEO

Yet 'banished'? Hang up philosophy! talk no more.

FRIAR LAURENCE

Let me dispute with thee of thy estate...

ROMEO

Thou canst not speak of that thou dost not feel!! *[Knocking]*

FRIAR LAURENCE

Romeo, arise; Thou wilt be taken! Stay awhile! Run to my study. By and by, God's will shall be done!