

SHAKESPEARIENCE!

Romeo & Juliet

Juliet, Act II scene 2

Thou knowest the mask of night is on my face, Else would a maiden blush bepaint my cheek For that which thou hast heard me speak tonight.

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. At lovers' perjuries, They say, Jove laughs.

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, and 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 'haviour 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 passion.

Therefore pardon me, And not impute this yielking to light love, Which the dark night hath so discovered.