

SHAKESPEARIENCE!

Romeo & Juliet Project

Romeo Banished Soliloquy, Act 3

'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;

BOTH: But Romeo may not:

more validity, more honourable state, more courtship lives in carrion-flies than Romeo:
they my seize on the white wonder of dear Juliet's hand

And steal immortal blessing from her lips, who even in pure and vestal modesty,
Still blush, as thinking their own kisses sin;

BOTH: But Romeo may not; he is banished:

Flies may do this, but I from this must fly:

They are free men, but I am banished.

And say'st thou yet that exile is not death? Hadst thou no poison mix'd, no sharp-ground
knife, no sudden mean of death, though ne'er so mean,

But 'banished' to kill me?--'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

BOTH: 'banished'?