

SHAKESPEARIENCE!

Romeo & Juliet

Act 2, scene 3: Friar Laurence, Romeo

ROMEO

Good morrow, father.

FRIAR LAURENCE

Benedicite! What early tongue so sweet saluteth me? Our Romeo hath not been in bed to-night!

ROMEO

That last is true; the sweeter rest was mine.

FRIAR LAURENCE

God pardon sin! wast thou with Rosaline?

ROMEO

With Rosaline, my ghostly father? no; I have forgot that name, and that name's woe.

FRIAR LAURENCE

That's my good son: but where hast thou been, then?

ROMEO

Plainly know my heart's dear love is set on the fair daughter of rich Capulet.

FRIAR LAURENCE

HOLY SAINT FRANCIS! what a change is here! Young men's love then lies not truly in their hearts, but in their eyes. And art thou changed? Pronounce this sentence then, women may fall, when there's no strength in men.

ROMEO

I pray thee, she whom I love now doth grace for grace and love for love allow; the other did not so.

FRIAR LAURENCE

But come, come, go with me! In one respect I'll thy assistant be; For this alliance may so happy prove, to turn your households' **rancor** to *pure love*.

ROMEO

O, let us hence! I stand on sudden haste!

FRIAR LAURENCE

Wisely and slow... they stumble that run fast!