

She hath, and in that sparing makes huge waste,
She is too fair, too wise, wisely too fair
To merit bliss by making me despair.
She hath forsworn to love, and in that vow
Do I live dead, that live to tell it now.

*withholding
beautiful, just
win a place in heaven
sworn not to love*

BENVOLIO

Be ruled by me; forget to think of her.

listen to me

ROMEO

O, teach me how I should forget to think!

BENVOLIO

By giving liberty unto thine eyes.

Examine other beauties!

ROMEO

One fairer than my love! The all-seeing sun
Ne'er saw her match since first the world begun.

anyone as beautiful

He that is strucken blind cannot forget
The precious treasure of his eyesight lost.
Thou canst not teach me to forget.

BENVOLIO

I'll pay that doctrine, or else die in debt.

*teach you that lesson, failure
traditional
dines*

At this night's ancient feast of Capulet's
Supps the fair Rosaline, whom thou so loves,
With all the admir'd beauties of Verona.

Go thither, and with unattainted eye

there, unbiased

Compare her face with some that I shall show,
And I will make thee think thy swan a crow.

ROMEO

When the devout religion of mine eye
Maintains such falsehood, then turn tears to fires.

accepts such a lie

BENVOLIO

Tut, man, one fire burns out another's burning.

nonsense

And if you leave me so, you do me wrong!

ROMEO

I'll go along, no such sight to be shown,

*not to see whom you show
the beauty of Rosaline*

But to rejoice in splendor of mine own.

[*They exit*]

SCENE 5

[*Capulet house. LADY CAPULET & NURSE*]

LADY CAPULET

Nurse, where's my daughter? Call her forth to me.

NURSE

I bade her come. God forbid! Where's this girl? Juliet! Juliet!

told

JULIET

Madam, I am here. What is your will?

what do you want

LADY CAPULET

This is the matter.—Nurse, give leave awhile,
We must talk in secret.

leave us

[*Nurse starts to leave*]

Nurse, come back again! I have remembered me.

you shall, conversation

Thou know'st my daughter's of a pretty age.

NURSE

Thou wast the prettiest babe that e'er I nursed.

And I might live to see thee married once, I have my wish.

if

LADY CAPULET

Marry, that "marry" is the very theme I came to talk of.

Tell me, daughter Juliet,

Side 2
Lady C
Juliet
Nurse

How stands your disposition to be married?

JULIET

It is an honor that I dream not of.

NURSE

An honor? Were not I thine only nurse,
I would say thou hadst sucked wisdom from thy teat.

LADY CAPULET

Enough of this. Hold thy peace!

Well, think of marriage now. Younger than you,
Here in Verona, ladies of esteem
Are made already mothers. By my count
I was your mother much upon these years
That you are now a maid. Thus then in brief:
The valiant Paris seeks you for his love.

NURSE

A man, young lady! Lady, such a man as all the world.

LADY CAPULET

Verona's summer hath not such a flower.

NURSE

Nay, he's a flower, in faith, a very flower.

LADY CAPULET

What say you? Can you love the gentleman?
This night you shall behold him at our feast.
Read o'er the volume of young Paris' face,
And find delight writ there with beauty's pen.
This precious book of love, this unbound lover,
To beautify him, only lacks a cover.
That book in many's eyes doth share the glory
That in gold clasps locks in the golden story.
So shall you share all that he doth possess
By having him, making yourself no less.

NURSE

No less? Nay, bigger. Women grow by men.

LADY CAPULET

Speak briefly. Can you like of Paris' love?

JULIET

I'll look to like, if looking liking move,
But no more deep will I engage mine eye
Than your consent gives strength to make it fly.

~~SERVANT [enters]~~

~~Madam, the guests are come.~~

~~LADY CAPULET~~

~~We follow thee.~~

~~[Servant exits]~~

~~Juliet.~~

~~NURSE~~

~~Go, girl, seek happy nights to happy days.~~

~~[They exit]~~

how do you feel about marriage

*if I weren't your only wet-nurse
the breast*

I ask you, be quiet

high-breeding

at the same age

indeed

*see
read like a book
written
uncovered/unmarried
he only needs a cover
a book cover is made
beautiful by a beautiful tale
all his wealth and status
marrying him*

get pregnant

*if looks will make me like him
I won't look any deeper
than you want me to*

have come

will follow

to make

~~SCENE 6~~

~~[A street that night. ROMEO, MERCUTIO, BENVOLIO]~~

~~ROMEO~~

~~What shall this speech be spoke for our excuse?
Or shall we on without apology?~~

~~BENVOLIO~~

~~Let them measure us by what they will.
We'll measure them a measure and be gone.~~

*apology for intruding
go on into the party*

*judge how they want
dance a dance*

end