

## Romeo's Final Speech



## Vocabulary

ensign: a flag used to indicate alliance in military

amorous: showing, feeling, or relating to sexual desire

paramour: lover

abhorred: regarded with hatred and/or disgust

inauspicious: unpromising; not conducive to success

yoke:



1

to P.

In faith, I will. Let me peruse this face.  
Mercutio's kinsman, noble County Paris!  
What said my <sup>Bu</sup>man, when my betossed soul  
Did not attend him as we rode? I think  
He told me Paris should have married Juliet:  
Said he not so? or did I dream it so?  
Or am I mad, hearing him talk of Juliet,  
To think it was so? O, give me thy hand,  
One writ with me in sour misfortune's book!  
I'll bury thee in a triumphant grave;

self

4.3 J

3.1 fortune's  
fool fate

2

to P

P

A grave? O no! a lantern, slaughter'd youth,  
For here lies Juliet, and her beauty makes  
This vault a feasting presence full of light.  
Death, lie thou there, by a dead man interr'd.  
*Laying PARIS in the tomb*

light/dar

How oft when men are at the point of death  
Have they been merry! which their keepers call  
A lightning before death: O, how may I  
Call this a lightning?

3.2

3

to J

O my love! my wife!  
Death, that hath suck'd the honey of thy breath,  
Hath had no power yet upon thy beauty:  
Thou art not conquer'd; beauty's ensign yet  
Is crimson in thy lips and in thy cheeks,  
And death's pale flag is not advanced there.

irrational J

4

to T  
same hand

Tybalt, liest thou there in thy bloody sheet?  
O, what more favour can I do to thee,  
Than with that hand that cut thy youth in twain  
To sunder his that was thine enemy?  
Forgive me, cousin!

to J

Ah, dear Juliet,  
Why art thou yet so fair? shall I believe  
That unsubstantial death is amorous,  
And that the lean abhorred monster keeps  
Thee here in dark to be his paramour?  
For fear of that, I still will stay with thee;  
And never from this palace of dim night  
Depart again

person. dei  
wants to be  
J's lover



here, here will I remain  
 With worms that are thy chamber-maids; O, here  
 Will I set up my everlasting rest,  
 And shake the yoke of inauspicious stars  
 From this world-wearied flesh. Eyes, look your last!  
 Arms, take your last embrace! and, lips, O you  
 The doors of breath, seal with a righteous kiss  
 A dateless bargain to engrossing death!

Pro. 1.4  
 2.2  
 3.3 or 3.4  
 fortunes  
 defy (5.1)



7

to poison

Come, bitter conduct, come, unsavoury guide!

Thou desperate pilot, now at once run on

The dashing rocks thy sea-sick weary bark!

Here's to my love!

3.5 Cap.

8

to apoth.  
Shock

*Drinks*

O true apothecary!

Thy drugs are quick. Thus with a kiss I die.

*Dies*

1.5  
2.2  
3.5

3.5

When the sun sets, the air doth drizzle dew;  
But for the sunset of my brother's son  
It rains downright.  
How now! a conduit, girl? what, still in tears?  
Evermore showering? In one little body  
Thou counterfeist a bark, a sea, a wind;  
For still thy eyes, which I may call the sea,  
Do ebb and flow with tears; the bark thy body is,  
Sailing in this salt flood; the winds, thy sighs;  
Who, raging with thy tears, and they with them,  
Without a sudden calm, will overset  
Thy tempest-tossed body. How now, wife!  
Have you deliver'd to her our decree?