

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:



In faith, I will. Let me peruse this face.
 Mercutio's kinsman, noble County Paris!
 What said ^{Bel.} my 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;

4.3

to P

 3.1
 Fate Fortune
 fool

2

Self/P

Light

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.

2.2

Death, lie thou there, by a dead man interr'd.

Laying PARIS in the tomb

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?

— 2.2

make
lighter
sow

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.

She's not dec

4

to T.

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

Death 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.

2.2

3.3 Juliet

3.1 Fort's

5.1 def y

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

addressing apoth.
Shocked

Drinks

J's fake

O true apothecary!

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

1.5
2.2
3.5

Dies

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 counterfeit'st 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?