

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 Fortu
 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 defy

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.

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 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?