

ROMEO:

But soft! What light through yonder window breaks?  
It is the East, and Juliet is the sun!  
Arise, fair sun, and kill the envious moon,  
Who is already sick and pale with grief  
That thou her maid art far more fair than she.  
Be not her maid, since she is envious.  
Her vestal livery is but sick and green,  
And none but fools do wear it. Cast it off.  
It is my lady; O, it is my love!  
O that she knew she were!  
She speaks, yet she says nothing. What of that?  
Her eye discourses; I will answer it.  
I am too bold; 'tis not to me she speaks.  
Two of the fairest stars in all the heaven,  
Having some business, do entreat her eyes  
To twinkle in their spheres till they return.

JULIET:

Shall I speak ill of him that is my husband?  
Ah, poor my lord, what tongue shall smooth thy name  
When I, thy three-hours wife, have mangled it?  
But wherefore, villain, didst thou kill my cousin?  
That villain cousin would have killed my husband.  
Back, foolish tears, back to your native spring!  
Your tributary drops belong to woe,  
Which you, mistaking, offer up to joy.  
My husband lives, that Tybalt would have slain;  
And Tybalt's dead, that would have slain my husband.  
All this is comfort; wherefore weep I then?  
Some word there was, worsè than Tybalt's death,  
That murd'èd me. I would forget it fain;  
But O, it presses to my memory  
Like damnèd guilty deeds to sinners' minds!  
'Tybalt is dead, and Romeo--banishèd!'

MERCUTIO:

No, 'tis not so deep as a well, nor so wide  
as a church door; but 'tis enough. 'twill serve. Ask  
For me tomorrow, and you shall find me a grave  
man. I am peppered, I warrant, for this world. A  
plague a both your houses! Zounds, a dog, a rat, a  
mouse, a cat, to scratch a man to death! A braggart,  
a rogue, a villain, that fights by the book of arithmetic!  
Why the devil came you between us? I was hurt  
under your arm.

Help me into some house, Benvolio,  
Or I shall faint. A plague a both your houses!  
They have made worms' meat of me. I have it,  
And soundly too. Your houses!