

Act 2 Study Guide – Romeo and Juliet

Identify the speaker(s) and what is being said. If possible, also identify who is being spoken to, and *about whom* s/he is speaking.

1. Now **old desire doth in his deathbed lie**,
And young affection gapes to be his heir.
That fair for which love groaned for and would die
With tender Juliet matched, is now not fair.

2. Come, he hath hid himself among these trees,
To be consorted with the humorous night.
Blind is his love and best befits the dark.

3. 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

4. The **brightness of her cheek would shame those stars**
As daylight doth a lamp. Her eye in heaven
Would through the airy region stream so bright
That birds would sing and think it were not night.
See how she leans her cheek upon her hand.
Oh, that I were a glove upon that hand
That I might touch that cheek!

5. 'Tis but thy name that is my enemy.
Thou art thyself, though not a Montague.
What's Montague? It is nor hand, nor foot,
Nor arm, nor face, nor any other part
Belonging to a man. O, be some other name!
What's in a name? That which we call a rose
By any other word would smell as sweet.

6. My **ears have not yet drunk** a hundred words
Of that tongue's uttering, yet I know the sound.

7. With love's light wings did I o'erperch these walls,
For stony limits cannot hold love out,
And what love can do, that dares love attempt.
Therefore thy kinsmen are no stop to me.

8. My life were better ended by their hate
Than death prorogued, wanting of thy love.

9. Yet if thou swear'st
Thou mayst prove false. **At lovers' perjuries,**
They say, Jove laughs. O gentle Romeo,
If thou dost love, pronounce it faithfully.

10. In truth, fair Montague, I am too fond,
And therefore thou mayst think my 'havior light.
But trust me, gentleman, I'll prove more true
Than those that have more coying to be strange.
I should have been more strange, I must confess,
But that thou overheard'st, ere I was 'ware,
My true love's passion. Therefore pardon me,
And not impute this yielding to light love,

11. O, swear not by the moon, th' inconstant moon,
That monthly changes in her circle orb,
Lest that thy love prove likewise variable.

12. It is too rash, too unadvised, too sudden,
Too like the lightning, which doth cease to be
Ere one can say "It lightens."

13. **My bounty is as boundless as the sea,**
My love as deep;

14. Sweet, so would I.
Yet I should kill thee with much cherishing.
Good night, good night! Parting is such sweet sorrow
That I shall say good night till it be morrow.

15. The earth, that's nature's mother, is her *tomb*.
What is her burying, grave that is her *womb*...

Virtue itself turns vice, being misapplied,
And vice sometime by action dignified.

16. I have been feasting with mine enemy.

17. Young men's love then lies
Not truly in their hearts, but in their eyes.
Jesu Maria, what a deal of brine
Hath washed thy sallow cheeks for Rosaline!
How much salt water thrown away in waste

18. For this alliance may so happy prove
To turn your households' rancor to pure love.

19. Wisely and slow. They stumble that run fast.

20. The very butcher of a silk button, a duelist, a duelist, a
gentleman of the very first house of the first and second cause.

21. Good, Peter, to hide her **face, for her fan's the fairer face.**

22. An he speak anything against me, I'll take him down,
an he were lustier than he is, and twenty such Jacks.

And if I cannot, I'll find those that shall.

Scurvy knave! I am none of his flirt-gills.

I am none of his skains-mates.

(to _____) And thou must stand by, too, and suffer
every knave to use me at his pleasure?

23. But first let me tell ye, if ye
should lead her into a fool's paradise, as they say,
it were a very gross kind of behavior, as they say.
For the gentlewoman is young, and therefore,
if you should deal double with her, truly it were
an ill thing to be offered to any gentlewoman,
and very weak dealing.

24. Oh, she is lame! Love's heralds should be **thoughts,**
Which ten times faster glide than the sun's beams...

But old folks, many feign as they were *dead,*
Unwieldy, slow, heavy, and pale as *lead.*

25. How art thou out of breath when thou hast breath
To say to me that thou art out of breath?

26. I must another way
To fetch a ladder, by the which **your love**
Must climb a bird's nest soon when it is dark.

27. **These violent delights have violent ends**
And in their triumph die, like fire and powder,
Which, as they kiss, consume. The sweetest honey
Is loathsome in his own deliciousness
And in the taste confounds the appetite.
Therefore love moderately. Long love doth so.
Too swift arrives as tardy as too slow.

28. But my true love is grown to such excess
I cannot sum up sum of half my wealth.

Find at least one example each of: alliteration, allusion, hyperbole, foreshadowing, metaphors, simile, personification, paradox, couplets