

Terms to Know : Double Entendre Oxymoron
 Extended Metaphor Allusion Foil
 Name _____ English 9R Rhythmic Couplet
 Prologue Foreshadow
Significant Quotes in Romeo and Juliet - Act 1

Directions: Identify the speaker of the quote. Then paraphrase the quote and explain its significance.

1. "I do but keep the peace. Put up thy sword,
 Or manage it to part these men with me."

Benvolio - characterizes him as peaceful

2. "What, drawn, and talk of peace? I hate the word
 As I hate hell, all Montagues, and thee."

Tybalt Capulet - fiery, angry, pugnacious

3. "If ever you disturb our streets again
 Your lives shall pay the forfeit of the peace." > I'll kill you!

PRINCE : Conflict Mont. vs. Cap.

4. "Ay me! Sad hours seem long."

Romeo : depressed, moody, fickle.

5. "Be ruled by me; forget to think of her."

"By giving liberty unto thine eyes.
 Examine other beauties."

→ Benvolio : sympathetic friend.

6. "Younger than she are happy mothers made."

Paris : wants to marry Juliet, but Cap. thinks she's too young
Cap's motivation :

7. "And too soon marred are those so early made."

→ Cap. ruined

J S ☺ - nurturing - protective

↳ wants to wait 2 more summers - wants Juliet to want to get married

Act 1

8. "Take thou some new infection to thy eye,
And the rank poison of the old will die."

Benvolio: trying to replace ~~Rosaline~~ Rosaline
as R's new obsession
FIND A NEW GIRL!

9. "Go thither, and with unattainted (unprejudiced) eye
Compare her face with some that I shall show,
And I will make thee think they swan a crow."

↳ Benvolio: rhymed couplet

10. "How stands your dispositions to be married?"

Lady Cap. / mom: mom wants her to
marry Paris → \$, status.

11. "It is an honor that I dream not of."

Juliet - not really interested.

12. "I fear too early for my mind misgives
Some consequence yet hanging in the stars
Shall bitterly begin his fearful date
With this night's revels and expire the term
Of a despised life, closed in my breast,
By some vile forfeit of untimely death."

↳ Romeo: I have a bad feeling!
But... Fate, lead the way.

13. "Go ask his name - If he is married,
My grave is like to be my wedding bed."

Juliet - foreshadowing

14. "My only love sprung from my only hate!"

Juliet - bad luck -
in ♡ too late

Name: _____

Quotations from Act Two

Explain each of the following quotes and identify the speaker

1. But soft! What light through yonder window breaks?
It is the East, and Juliet is the sun! (II. ii, 2-3)

metaphor!
Romeo - describes Juliet w/ light imagery

2. O Romeo, Romeo, wherefore art thou Romeo?
Deny thy father and refuse thy name;
Or, if thou wilt not, be but sworn my love,
And I'll no longer be a Capulet (II. ii, 33)

Juliet - not as obedient -
love is charging her

3. That which we call a rose
By any other name would smell as sweet. (II. ii, 43-44)

Juliet - a name is just a label

4. It is too rash, too unadvised, too sudden:
Too like the lightning... (II, ii 119-120)

simile
Juliet - more cautious + sensible
- things are moving too quickly

5. Parting is such sweet sorrow (II. ii, 184)

Juliet - oxymoron

6. I have forgot that name and that name's woe. (II. iii, 40)

Romeo - shows his fickle nature:
tells friar he's forgotten all
about ~~Juliet~~ Rosaline

7. The earth that's nature's mother is her tomb.
What is her burying grave, that is her womb; (II. iii 9-10)

Friar - Life is a cycle (life \leftrightarrow death)
paradox!!

8. "Within the infant rind of this weak flower
Poison hath residence and medicine power...
In man as well as herbs - grace and rude will; (III. iii 22-27)

Friar: plants + humans have potential
for good + evil

9. In one respect I'll thy assistant be;
For this alliance may so happy prove,
To turn your households' rancor to pure love. (III. iii, 84-86)

Friar: shows Friar's motivation:
peace → willing to marry them

10. Alas, poor Romeo, he is already dead: stabbed with a
white wench's black eye; run through the ear with a love
song; the very pin of his heart cleft with the blind
bowboy's butt shaft; and is he a man to encounter Tybalt? (II. iv, 12-16)

Romeo already
Killed by
Cupid's arrow
- unable to fight Tybalt

↳ Alliteration

Mercutio - always creative w/
language

11. But first let me tell ye, if ye should lead her in a fool's paradise,
as they say, it were a very gross kind of behavior, as they say." (II. iv 160-163)

↳ Nurse: warns Romeo not to
lead her on
- she's protective of Juliet

12. "Then love-devouring death do what he dare -
It is enough I may but call her mine." (II. vi 6-8)

→ alliteration

Romeo: doesn't care about consequences
of marrying Jul. = impetuous/
impulsive

13. These violent delights have violent ends,
And in their triumph die, like fire and powder
Which as they kiss consume...
Therefore love moderately; long love doth so:
Too swift arrives as tardy as too slow (II. vi, 9-15)

/ Foreshadowing

Friar - warns them to love moderately
or it will lead to trouble.

Act III Quotes

Scene i

335

Dramatic irony: R + Tybalt are now cousins by marriage; Tybalt thinks he's mocking him

1. **Romeo**: I do protest I never injured thee, But love thee better than thou canst devise, Till thou shalt know the reason of my love: And so, good Capulet,—which name I tender As dearly as my own,—be satisfied

2. **Mercutio**: Ask for me tomorrow, and you shall find me a grave man... A plague o' both your houses! ... Why the devil came you between us? I was hurt under your arm.

↳ causes both of them → Blames Romeo b/c he impulsively jumps in causing stab wound

3. **Romeo**: Now, Tybalt, take the "villain" back again, That late thou gavest me; for Mercutio's soul Is but a little way above our heads, Staying for thine to keep him company: Either thou, or I, or both, must go with him.

CLIMAX: Romeo - point of no return. TRAGIC FLAW - leads to his downfall

4. **Romeo**: O, I am fortune's fool!

↳ now takes responsibility - it's fate's fault

5. **Benvolio**: And 'twixt them rushes; underneath whose arm An envious thrust from Tybalt hit the life Of stout Mercutio, and then Tybalt fled; But by and by comes back to Romeo Who had but newly entertain'd revenge, And to 't they go like lightning, for, ere I Could draw to part them, was stout Tybalt slain. And, as he fell, did Romeo turn and fly. This is the truth, or let Benvolio die.

Benvolio gives fair account of what happened

↳ swears on his life

6. **Lady Capulet**: O my dear kinsman! Prince, as thou art true, For blood of ours, shed blood of Montague.... I beg for justice, which thou, prince, must give; Romeo slew Tybalt, Romeo must not live.

Juliet's mom calls for Romeo's execution

7. **Montague**: Not Romeo, prince, he was Mercutio's friend; His fault concludes but what the law should end, The life of Tybalt.

R, only did what law would've done anyway

8. **Prince**: And for that offence Immediately we do exile him hence. I have an interest in your hate's proceeding, My blood for your rude brawls doth lie a-bleeding;

EXILED/BANISHED: can no longer see Juliet
→ Mercutio is relative of Prince

Juliet's mom

Romeo's Dad

Scene ii

9. Juliet: O, I have bought the mansion of a love,
But not possess'd it, and, though I am sold,
Not yet enjoy'd: so tedious is this day
As is the night before some festival
To an impatient child that hath new robes
And may not wear them.

Eager for night to come so they can consummate their relationship

10. Juliet: O serpent heart, hid with a flowering face!
Did ever dragon keep so fair a cave?
Beautiful tyrant! fiend angelical!
Dove-feather'd raven! wolvish-ravens lamb!
Despised substance of divinest show!
Just opposite to what thou justly seem'st,
A damned saint, an honorable villain!
O nature, what hadst thou to do in hell,
When thou didst bower the spirit of a fiend
In mortal paradise of such sweet flesh?

Evil on the inside

villain

oxymorons!

an evil spirit has taken over R's body.

11. Juliet: When I, thy three-hours wife, have mangled it?
But, wherefore, villain, didst thou kill my cousin?
That villain cousin would have kill'd my husband.
Back, foolish tears, back to your native spring;
... 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?
... "Tybalt is dead, and Romeo—banished."
That "banished," that one word "banished,"
Hath slain ten thousand Tybalts.

Feels bad/guilty

mature, logical, emotional, in control of feelings

sees the positive - puts in perspective

I should be 😊

Uh-oh - banishment is 10x worse than T's death

Friar: be 😊.

Scene iii

12. Friar Laurence: thy Juliet is alive,
For whose dear sake thou wast but lately dead;
There art thou happy; Tybalt would kill thee,
But thou slew'st Tybalt; there are thou happy too:
The law that threaten'd death becomes thy friend,
And turns it to exile; there art thou happy:
A pack of blessings lights up upon thy back;

1

2

3

13. Friar Laurence: Go, get thee to thy love, as was decreed,
Ascend her chamber, hence and comfort her.
But look thou stay not till the watch be set,
For then thou canst not pass to Mantua;
Where thou shalt live, till we can find a time
To blaze your marriage, reconcile your friends,
Beg pardon of the prince, and call thee back
With twenty hundred thousand times more joy
Than thou went'st forth in lame station.

announce

only exiled New Plan:

- go to Juliet for honeymoon
- leave by dawn + go to Mantua
- we'll announce marriage
- beg prince's forgiveness
- come back to 20k more joy



Act III

Scene iv

14. **Capulet:** Monday! Ha, ha! Well, Wednesday is too soon.
A Thursday let it be - A Thursday, tell her,
She shall be married to this noble earl.

Capulet wants her married in
2-3 days
↓
sudden change:

motivation: status ^{↓ redeem/ restore}

- Death of Tybalt lowered status
- Dramatic Irony: she's already married.

Scene v

15. **Juliet:** Wilt thou be gone? it is not yet near day:
It was the nightingale, and not the lark,
That pierced the fearful hollow of thine ear;
... Therefore stay yet; thou need'st not to be gone.

- Their wedding night / daybreak
Juliet - now she's less careful
He has to go.

16. **Juliet:** O God, I have an ill-divining soul!
Methinks I see thee, now thou art below,
As one dead in the bottom of a tomb.
Either my eyesight fails, or thou look'st pale.

Foreshadowing: foresees him dead

17. **Juliet:** Indeed, I never shall be satisfied
With Romeo, till I behold him—dead—
Is my poor heart so for a kinsman vex'd.
Madam, if you could find out but a man
To bear a poison, I would temper it,
That Romeo should, upon receipt thereof,
Soon sleep in quiet. O, how my heart abhors
To hear him named, and cannot come to him
To wreak the love I bore my cousin
Upon his body that slaughter'd him!

- to mom - her tears are for Romeo, not Tybalt.

→ important pause

She hates hearing his name + she can't go to him

18. **Juliet:** I wonder at this haste; that I must wed
Ere he, that should be husband, comes to woo.
I pray you, tell my lord and father, madam,
I will not marry yet; and, when I do, I swear,
It shall be Romeo, whom you know I hate,
Rather than Paris.

Disobedient - Love has changed her
Dynamic character

Dramatic irony: she would rather marry Romeo

Dramatic Irony

19. Capulet: Thursday is near; lay hand on heart, advise.
An you be mine, I'll give you to my friend;
And you be not, hang, beg, starve, die in the streets,
For, by my soul, I'll ne'er acknowledge thee,
Nor what is mine shall never do thee good:
Trust to't, bethink you; I'll not be forsworn.

- Capulet furious that she's not grateful
- threatens to disown her
- cut her off financially

20. Juliet: O, sweet my mother, cast me not away!
Delay this marriage for a month, a week;
Or, if you do not, make the bridal bed
In that dim monument where Tybalt lies.

Seeks support from mother but no luck
tries to buy time
she'll die if she's forced to marry

21. Nurse: Romeo is banish'd; and all the world to nothing,
That he dares ne'er come back to challenge you;
Or, if he do, it needs must be by stealth.
Then, since the case so stands as now it doth,
I think it best you married with the county. —
O, he's a lovely gentleman!
Romeo's a dishclout to him...
I think you are happy in this second match,
For it excels your first: or if it did not,
Your first is dead; or 'twere as good he were,
As living here and you no use of him.

He's gone + if ever returns it has to be in secret

Nurse tells her to marry Paris

R's no good to you now
DYNAMIC CHARACTER: Juliet is ind., take charge, mature

22. Go in: and tell my lady I am gone,
Having displeas'd my father, to Laurence' cell,
To make confession and to be absolv'd.

No longer seeks Nurse's advice - mature
lies to get to Friar

23. I'll to the friar, to know his remedy;
If all else fail, myself have power to die.

If the Friar can't help, I'll kill myself.

Name: _____

English 9H - Tragedy of Romeo and Juliet

Act IV Quotes

Friar: If you're willing to gamble w/ death I have an idea

Juliet: I'd rather

- ① Leap off building
- ② walk w/ snakes
- ③ be chained up w/ bears
- ④ sleep in vault/tomb w/ skulls

(Act IV, scene i) - will not be afraid

1. JULIET: "O, bid me leap, rather than marry Paris. From off the battlements of any tower, Or walk in thievish ways, or bid me lurk Where serpents are; chain me with roaring bears, Or hide me nightly in a charnel house, O'ercovered quite with dead men's rattling bones, With reeky shanks and yellow chapless skulls; Or bid me go into a new-made grave And hide me with a dead man in his shroud- Things that, to hear them told, have made me tremble- And I will do it without fear or doubt, To live an unstained wife to my sweet love."

Plan C (set on Tuesday)

2. FRIAR LAURENCE: Hold, then; go home, be merry, give consent

To marry Paris: Wednesday is to-morrow;

To-morrow night look that thou lie alone;

Let not thy nurse lie with thee in thy chamber:

Take thou this vial, being then in bed,

And this distilled liquor drink thou off;

When presently through all thy veins shall run

A cold and drowsy humour, for no pulse

Shall keep his native progress, but surcease:

No warmth, no breath, shall testify thou livest;

The roses in thy lips and cheeks shall fade

To paly ashes, thy eyes' windows fall,

Like death, when he shuts up the day of life;

Each part, deprived of supple government,

Shall, stiff and stark and cold, appear like death:

And in this borrow'd likeness of shrunk death

Thou shalt continue two and forty hours,

And then awake as from a pleasant sleep.

Now, when the bridegroom in the morning comes

To rouse thee from thy bed, there art thou dead:

Then, as the manner of our country is,

In thy best robes uncover'd on the bier

Thou shalt be borne to that same ancient vault

Where all the kindred of the Capulets lie.

In the mean time, against thou shalt awake,

Shall Romeo by my letters know our drift,

And hither shall he come: and he and I

Will watch thy waking, and that very night

Shall Romeo bear thee hence to Mantua.

And this shall free thee from this present shame;

If no inconstant toy, nor womanish fear,

Abate thy valour in the acting it. (Act IV, scene i)

- ① Agree to marry Paris
- ② Ask to be alone (Nurse out of loop now)
- ③ Drink vial
 - it will slow pulse + you'll seem dead.
 - no signs of life
 - will seem dead
- Will awaken after about 2 days (42-48 hrs).
- groom will think the dead + funeral will be set
- you'll be buried in Cap vault
- you'll wake up to Romeo after I send him a letter *
- Romeo will take you to Mantua

3. JULIET : Where I have learn'd me to repent the sin
Of disobedient opposition
To you and your behests, and am enjoin'd
By holy Laurence to fall prostrate here,
And beg your pardon: pardon, I beseech you!
Henceforward I am ever ruled by you.

Pretends to be apologetic

CAPULET: Send for the county; go tell him of this:
I'll have this knot knit up to-morrow morning. (Act IV, scene ii)

Cap so happy, he moves wedding up a day

4. CAPULET: Now, afore God, this reverend holy friar,
All our whole city is much bound to him.

Dramatic Irony: Cap. is grateful for "talking some sense into Juliet" - Friar is the cause of all this tragedy

5. JULIET'S SOLILOQUY:
Farewell! God knows when we shall meet again.
I have a faint cold fear thrills through my veins,
That almost freezes up the heat of life:
I'll call them back again to comfort me:
Nurse! What should she do here?
My dismal scene I needs must act alone.

Hesitates b/c of fears - She has to act alone

Come, vial.
What if this mixture do not work at all?
Shall I be married then to-morrow morning?
No, no: this shall forbid it: lie thou there.
What if it be a poison, which the friar
Subtly hath minister'd to have me dead,
Lest in this marriage he should be dishonour'd,
Because he married me before to Romeo?
I fear it is: and yet, methinks, it should not,
For he hath still been tried a holy man.
How if, when I am laid into the tomb,
I wake before the time that Romeo
Come to redeem me? there's a fearful point!
Shall I not, then, be stifled in the vault,
To whose foul mouth no healthsome air breathes in,
And there die strangled ere my Romeo comes?
Or, if I live, is it not very like,
The horrible conceit of death and night,
Together with the terror of the place,--
As in a vault, an ancient receptacle,
Where, for these many hundred years, the bones
Of all my buried ancestors are packed:
Where bloody Tybalt, yet but green in earth,
Lies festering in his shroud; where, as they say,
At some hours in the night spirits resort;--
Alack, alack, is it not like that I,
So early waking, what with loathsome smells,
And shrieks like mandrakes' torn out of the earth,

① What if it doesn't work

BACK-UP: Laying down her dagger

② What if it's poison - Friar covering up?

- No, has proven to be a good man

③ What if I awaken before R's arrival - suffocate/die of fright

what if Tybalt's spirit appears?

That living mortals, hearing them, run mad:--
O, if I wake, shall I not be distraught,
Environed with all these hideous fears?
And madly play with my forefather's joints?
And pluck the mangled Tybalt from his shroud?
And, in this rage, with some great kinsman's bone,
As with a club, dash out my desperate brains?
O, look! methinks I see my cousin's ghost
Seeking out Romeo, that did spit his body
Upon a rapier's point: stay, Tybalt, stay!
Romeo, I come! this do I drink to thee.

go mad from fear

Act IV

vision of Tybalt's ghost

Drinks to Romeo

She falls upon her bed, within the curtains (Act IV, Scene iii)

6. CAPULET: Ready to go, but never to return.

O son! the night before thy wedding-day
Hath Death lain with thy wife. There she lies,
Flower as she was, deflowered by him.

Death is my son-in-law, Death is my heir;

My daughter he hath wedded: I will die,

And leave him all; life, living, all is Death's. (Act IV, scene v)

personification

Death has married her

Thinks Juliet is precious again

7. FRIAR LAURENCE: Peace, ho, for shame! confusion's cure lives not

In these confusions. Heaven and yourself
Had part in this fair maid; now heaven hath all,
And all the better is it for the maid:

Your part in her you could not keep from death,
But heaven keeps his part in eternal life.

The most you sought was her promotion;

For 'twas your heaven she should be advanced:

And weep ye now, seeing she is advanced

Above the clouds, as high as heaven itself? (Act IV, scene v)

Rejoice that she's in heaven!

> you wanted her to advance + heaven is highest place

Act V

Name: _____

English 9H-Romeo and Juliet Act V Quotes

Scene i

1. ROMEO: I dreamt my lady came and found me dead--
 Strange dream, that gives a dead man leave
 to think!--
 And breathed such life with kisses in my lips,
 That I revived, and was an emperor.
 Ah me! how sweet is love itself possess'd,
 When but love's shadows are so rich in joy!...

R. dreams that
 Juliet breathes life
 back into him
 (Foreshadowing)

(Act V, sc. i)

2. MAN: Then she is well, and nothing can be ill:
 Her body sleeps in Capel's monument,
 And her immortal part with angels lives. (Act V, sc. i)

she's great - she's
 w/ the angels!
 His messenger gets to him

3. ROMEO: Is it even so? Then I defy you, stars! (Act V, sc. i)

4. ROMEO: Well, Juliet, I will lie with thee to-night.
 Let's see for means: O mischief, thou art swift
 To enter in the thoughts of desperate men!
 I do remember an apothecary,-- (Act V, sc. i)

blames fate
 will die after
 buying poison from
 apothecary - bribes him

Scene ii

5. FRIAR JOHN: Here in this city visiting the sick,
 And finding him, the searchers of the town,
 Suspecting that we both were in a house
 Where the infectious pestilence did reign,
 Seal'd up the doors, and would not let us forth;
 So that my speed to Mantua there was stay'd. (Act V, sc. ii)

Got quarantined
 so got delayed/detoured
 from Mantua

6. FRIAR LAURENCE: Unhappy fortune! by my brotherhood,
 The letter was not nice but full of charge
 Of dear import, and the neglecting it
 May do much danger. Friar John, go hence;
 Get me an iron crow, and bring it straight
 Unto my cell...

→ it was important
 > has to open vault

Now must I to the monument alone;
 Within three hours will fair Juliet wake:
 She will beshrew me much that Romeo
 Hath had no notice of these accidents;
 But I will write again to Mantua,
 And keep her at my cell till Romeo come;
 Poor living corse, closed in a dead man's tomb! (Act V, sc. ii)

Plan D: will get Juliet
 > will write again + keep Juliet
 @ his place

Scene iii

7. ROMEO: Give me that mattock and the wrenching iron.

Hold, take this letter; early in the morning

> Gives letter for dad

See thou deliver it to my lord and father.

Give me the light: upon thy life, I charge thee,

Whate'er thou hear'st or seest, stand all aloof,

And do not interrupt me in my course.

Why I descend into this bed of death,

Is partly to behold my lady's face;

But chiefly to take thence from her dead finger

Don't come in no matter what or I'll tear you limb to limb

A precious ring, a ring that I must use

In dear employment: therefore hence, be gone:

But if thou, jealous, dost return to pry

In what I further shall intend to do,

By heaven, I will tear thee joint by joint

And strew this hungry churchyard with thy limbs:

The time and my intents are savage-wild,

More fierce and more inexorable far

Than empty tigers or the roaring sea. (Act V, sc. iii)

8. ROMEO: O, here

Will I set up my everlasting rest,

And shake the yoke of inauspicious stars

From this world-wearied flesh.

R. kills self w/ poison

Here's to my love!

Drinks

O true apothecary!

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

Dies

Enter, at the other end of the churchyard, FRIAR LAURENCE, with a lantern, crow, and spade

> Looks suspicious

(Act V, sc. iii)

9. FRIAR: Lady, come from that nest

Of death, contagion, and unnatural sleep:

A greater power than we can contradict

> Greater force has ruined plans

Hath thwarted our intents. Come, come away.

Thy husband in thy bosom there lies dead;

Romeo + Paris both dead (R. put Paris @ her side)

And Paris too. Come, I'll dispose of thee

Among a sisterhood of holy nuns:

Stay not to question, for the watch is coming;

> will give to nuns

Come, go, good Juliet,

Noise again

I dare no longer stay. (Act V, sc. iii)

Beeps her to leave before leaving.

10. JULIET: Poison, I see, hath been his timeless end:

O churl! drunk all, and left no friendly drop

To help me after? I will kiss thy lips;
Haply some poison yet doth hang on them,
To make die with a restorative.

} Hoping enough
poison on lips

Act V

Kisses him

Thy lips are warm...

> He's newly dead

Yea, noise? then I'll be brief. O happy dagger!

Snatching ROMEO's dagger

} Kills herself

This is thy sheath;

Stabs herself

there rust, and let me die.

Falls on ROMEO's body, and dies (Act V, sc. iii)

11. MONTAGUE: Alas, my liege, my wife is dead to-night;
Grief of my son's exile hath stopp'd her breath:
What further woe conspires against mine age? (Act V, sc. iii)

} Mrs. Mont. dies, too!

12. FRIAR LAURENCE: And here I stand, both to impeach and purge
Myself condemned and myself excused...

admit some but
not all fault.

I will be brief, for my short date of breath
Is not so long as is a tedious tale.

> it's a long story, but...

Romeo, there dead, was husband to that Juliet;
And she, there dead, that Romeo's faithful wife:

> married them

I married them; and their stol'n marriage-day
Was Tybalt's dooms-day, whose untimely death

> the day Tybalt died

Banish'd the new-made bridegroom from the city,
For whom, and not for Tybalt, Juliet pined.

> Juliet is about Romeo, not Tyb.

You, to remove that siege of grief from her,
Betroth'd and would have married her perforce
To County Paris: then comes she to me,
And, with wild looks, bid me devise some mean
To rid her from this second marriage,
Or in my cell there would she kill herself.

} Threatened to kill if he
didn't intervene

Then gave I her, so tutor'd by my art,
A sleeping potion; which so took effect
As I intended, for it wrought on her

} sleeping potion

The form of death: meantime I writ to Romeo,
That he should hither come as this dire night,
To help to take her from her borrow'd grave,
Being the time the potion's force should cease.
But he which bore my letter, Friar John,

} wrote to Romeo but
got delayed.

Was stay'd by accident, and yesternight
Return'd my letter back. Then all alone
At the prefixed hour of her waking,
Came I to take her from her kindred's vault;
Meaning to keep her closely at my cell,
Till I conveniently could send to Romeo:
But when I came, some minute ere the time
Of her awaking, here untimely lay
The noble Paris and true Romeo dead.
She wakes; and I entreated her come forth,
And bear this work of heaven with patience:
But then a noise did scare me from the tomb;
And she, too desperate, would not go with me,
But, as it seems, did violence on herself.
All this I know; and to the marriage
Her nurse is privy: and, if aught in this
Miscarried by my fault, let my old life
Be sacrificed, some hour before his time,
Unto the rigour of severest law. (Act V, sc. iii)

I came to get her
I got here + both R + P dead
wouldn't come + killed self
Tells on Nurse
Understand if punished

13. BALTHASAR

I brought my master news of Juliet's death;
And then in post he came from Mantua
To this same place, to this same monument.
This letter he early bid me give his father,
And threatened me with death, going in the vault,
I departed not and left him there. (Act V, sc. iii)

confirms story
Tells re. letter

14. PRINCE

This letter doth make good the friar's words,
Their course of love, the tidings of her death:
And here he writes that he did buy a poison
Of a poor 'pothecary, and therewithal
Came to this vault to die, and lie with Juliet.
Where be these enemies? Capulet! Montague!
See, what a scourge is laid upon your hate,
That heaven finds means to kill your joys with love.
And I for winking at your discords too
Have lost a brace of kinsmen: all are punish'd. (Act V, sc. iii)

letter confirms story
See what you did?!
Love killed 😞
I turned a blind eye + lost kinsmen (Merc. + Paris)

Families make up