**ROMEO**

 [JULIET *appears above at a window.*]

1   But, soft! what light through yonder window breaks?   
  2   It is the east, and Juliet is the sun.   
  3   Arise, fair sun, and kill the envious moon,   
  4   Who is already sick and pale with grief,   
  5   That thou, her maid, art far more fair than she.   
  6   Be not her maid, since she is envious;   
  7   Her vestal livery is but sick and green   
  8   And none but fools do wear it; cast it off. (*Enter Juliet aloft*)  
  9   It is my lady, O, it is my love!   
 10   O, that she knew she were!   
 11   She speaks yet she says nothing; what of that?   
 12   Her eye discourses; I will answer it.   
 13   I am too bold, 'tis not to me she speaks.   
 14   Two of the fairest stars in all the heaven,   
 15   Having some business, do entreat her eyes   
 16   To twinkle in their spheres till they return.   
 17   What if her eyes were there, they in her head?   
 18   The brightness of her cheek would shame those stars,   
 19   As daylight doth a lamp; her eyes in heaven   
 20   Would through the airy region stream so bright   
 21   That birds would sing and think it were not night.   
 22   See, how she leans her cheek upon her hand!   
 23   O, that I were a glove upon that hand,   
 24   That I might touch that cheek!

**JULIET**   
 25                                                 Ay me!

**ROMEO**   
 26   (*aside*)                 She speaks!   
 27   O, speak again, bright angel! for thou art   
 28   As glorious to this night, being o'er my head   
 29   As is a winged messenger of heaven   
 30   Unto the white-upturned wondering eyes   
 31   Of mortals that fall back to gaze on him   
 32   When he bestrides the lazy puffing clouds   
 33   And sails upon the bosom of the air.

**JULIET** (N*ot knowing Romeo hears her*)  
 34   O Romeo, Romeo! wherefore art thou Romeo?   
 35   Deny thy father and refuse thy name;   
 36   Or, if thou wilt not, be but sworn my love,   
 37   And I'll no longer be a Capulet.

**ROMEO** (*Aside)*   
 38   Shall I hear more, or shall I speak at this?

**JULIET**   
 39   'Tis but thy name that is my enemy;   
 40   Thou art thyself, though not a Montague.   
 41   What's Montague? it is nor hand, nor foot,   
 42   Nor arm, nor face, nor any other part   
 43   Belonging to a man. O, be some other name!   
 44   What's in a name? That which we call a rose   
 45   By any other name would smell as sweet;   
 46   So Romeo would, were he not Romeo call'd,   
 47   Retain that dear perfection which he owes   
 48   Without that title. Romeo, doff thy name,   
 49   And for that name which is no part of thee   
 50   Take all myself.

**ROMEO**   
 51    (to Juliet)  I take thee at thy word.   
 52   Call me but love, and I'll be new baptized;   
 53   Henceforth I never will be Romeo.

**JULIET**   
 54   What man art thou that thus bescreen'd in night   
 55   So stumblest on my counsel?

**ROMEO**   
 56                                                By a name   
 57   I know not how to tell thee who I am:   
 58   My name, dear saint, is hateful to myself,   
 59   Because it is an enemy to thee;   
 60   Had I it written, I would tear the word.

**JULIET**   
 61   My ears have not yet drunk a hundred words   
 62   Of that tongue's utterance, yet I know the sound:   
 63   Art thou not Romeo and a Montague?

**ROMEO**   
 64   Neither, fair saint, if either thee dislike.

**JULIET**   
 65   How camest thou hither, tell me, and wherefore?   
 66   The orchard walls are high and hard to climb,   
 67   And the place death, considering who thou art,   
 68   If any of my kinsmen find thee here.

**ROMEO**   
 69   With love's light wings did I o'er-perch these walls;   
 70   For stony limits cannot hold love out,   
 71   And what love can do, that dares love attempt;   
 72   Therefore thy kinsmen are no stop to me.

**JULIET**   
 73   If they do see thee, they will murder thee.

**ROMEO**   
 74   Alack, there lies more peril in thine eye   
 75   Than twenty of their swords! Look thou but sweet,   
 76   And I am proof against their enmity.

**JULIET**   
 77   I would not for the world they saw thee here.

**ROMEO**   
 78   I have night's cloak to hide me from their sight;   
 79   And but thou love me, let them find me here:   
 80   My life were better ended by their hate,   
 81   Than death prorogued, wanting of thy love.