

## SCENE I

A lane by the wall of CAPULET'S orchard.

*(Enter ROMEO.)*

ROMEO Can I go forward when my heart is here?  
Turn back, dull earth, and find thy centre out. *(He climbs  
the wall, and leaps down within it.)*

*(Enter BENVOLIO and MERCUTIO.)*

BENVOLIO Romeo! my cousin Romeo!

MERCUTIO He is wise;  
And, on my lie, hath stol'n him home to bed.

BENVOLIO He ran this way, and leap'd this orchard wall:  
Call, good Mercutio.

MERCUTIO Nay, I'll conjure too.  
Romeo! humours! madman! passion! lover!  
Appear thou in the likeness of a sigh:  
Speak but one rhyme, and I am satisfied;  
Cry but "Ay me!" pronounce but "love" and "dove;"  
Speak to my gossip Venus one fair word,  
One nick-name for her purblind son and heir,  
Young Adam Cupid, he that shot so trim,  
When King Cophetua loved the beggar-maid!  
He heareth not, he stirreth not, he moveth not;  
The ape is dead, and I must conjure him.  
I conjure thee by Rosaline's bright eyes,  
By her high forehead and her scarlet lip,  
By her fine foot, straight leg and quivering thigh  
And the demesnes that there adjacent lie,