

# Act III Scene I

## SCENE 15

[PRINCE & Attendants, LORD & LADY MONTAGUE, LORD & LADY CAPULET,  
and Others enter]

PRINCE

Where are the vile beginners of this fray?

*fight*

LADY CAPULET

Tybalt! O my brother's child!

PRINCE

Benvolio, who began this bloody fray?

BENVOLIO

Tybalt hit the life of stout Mercutio.

*brave*

Tybalt, here slain, whom Romeo's hand did slay.

LADY CAPULET

He is a Montague. Affection makes him false!

*lie*

Prince, as thou art true,

*fair*

For blood of ours, shed blood of Montague!

*take*

BENVOLIO

Romeo he cries aloud, "Hold, friends! Friends, part!"

And 'twixt them rushes, but

*rushes between them*

Could not take truce with the unruly spleen

*calm down, temper*

Of Tybalt, deaf to peace.

LADY CAPULET

I beg for justice, which thou, Prince, must give.

Romeo slew Tybalt. Romeo must not live!

PRINCE

Romeo slew him; he slew Mercutio.

Who now the price of his dear blood doth owe?

*Mercutio's*

MONTAGUE

Not Romeo, Prince, he was Mercutio's friend.

His fault concludes but what the law should end:

*crime, only*

The life of Tybalt.

PRINCE

And for that offence

Immediately we do exile him hence.

*banish him from Verona*

CAPULET

Noble Prince—

PRINCE

I will be deaf to pleading and excuses.

Nor tears nor prayers shall purchase out abuses.

*buy your way out of this*

Therefore use none! Let Romeo hence in haste,

*go away*

Else, when he's found, that hour is his last!

Mercy but murders, pardoning those that kill.

*just causes more*

Romeo is banished!

[All exit]