

Act II Scene II

SCENE 9

[Outside Juliet's balcony. ROMEO]

JULIET

Ay me!

ROMEO

She speaks. O, speak again, bright angel,

JULIET

O Romeo, Romeo, wherefore art thou Romeo?

why must you be "Romeo"

Deny thy father and refuse thy name.

Or, if thou wilt not, be but sworn my love,

just swear to be my love

And I'll no longer be a Capulet.

'Tis but thy name that is my enemy.

only

Thou art thyself, though not a Montague.

you would still be yourself if

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 name would smell as sweet.

So Romeo would, were he not Romeo called,

Retain that dear perfection which he owes

owns

Without that title. Romeo, doff thy name,

discard

And for that name, which is no part of thee,

in exchange for

Take all myself.

take all of me

ROMEO [to her]

I take thee at they word.

Call me but Love, and I'll be new baptized;

re-baptized with a new name

Henceforth I never will be Romeo.

from now on

JULIET

What man art thou?

ROMEO

By a name I know not how to tell thee who I am.

My name, dear saint, is hateful to myself,

Because it is an enemy to thee.

JULIET

Art thou not Romeo and a Montague?

ROMEO

Neither, fair saint, if either thee dislike.

JULIET

How came'st thou hither, tell me, and wherefore?

here, why

The walls are high and hard to climb,

And the place death, considering who thou art,

If any of my kinsmen find thee here.

family

ROMEO

With love's light wings did I o'er-perch these walls,

fly over

For stony limits cannot hold love out,

And what love can do, that dares love attempt.

love will do what it dares

Therefore thy kinsmen are no stop to me.

family

JULIET

If they do see thee, they will murder thee!

ROMEO

Look thou but sweet,

upon me sweetly

And I am proof against their enmity.

armored, hostility

JULIET

I would not for the world they saw thee here.

want them to see you here

ROMEO

I have night's cloak to hide me from their eyes,
And but thou love me, let them find me here.
My life were better ended by their hate
Than death prorogued, wanting of thy love.

*if you do not love me
postponed, without your love*

JULIET

By whose direction found'st thou out this place?

ROMEO

By love, who first did prompt me to inquire.
He lent me counsel and I lent him eyes.

*seek you
advice*