

## MEMORABLE LINES



A pair of star-crossed lovers . . . (CHORUS Prologue.6)  
Here's much to do with hate, but more with love.

(ROMEO 1.1.175)

I will make thee think thy swan a crow. (BENVOLIO 1.2.89)  
. . . Queen Mab hath been with you.  
She is the fairies' midwife, and she comes  
In shape no bigger than an agate stone . . .

(MERCUTIO 1.4.53-5)

True, I talk of dreams,  
Which are the children of an idle brain,  
Begot of nothing but vain fantasy. (MERCUTIO 1.4.96-8)

For you and I are past our dancing days. (CAPULET 1.5.32)

Oh, she doth teach the torches to burn bright!  
It seems she hangs upon the cheek of night  
As a rich jewel in an Ethiop's ear—  
Beauty too rich for use, for earth too dear!

(ROMEO 1.5.45-8)

You kiss by th' book. (JULIET 1.5.111)

My only love sprung from my only hate!  
Too early seen unknown, and known too late!

(JULIET 1.5.139-40)

He jests at scars that never felt a wound. (ROMEO 2.2.1)

But soft, what light through yonder window breaks?

It is the east, and Juliet is the sun. (ROMEO 2.2.2-3)

O Romeo, Romeo, wherefore art thou Romeo?

(JULIET 2.2.33)

What's in a name? That which we call a rose  
By any other word would smell as sweet.

(JULIET 2.2.43-4)

Lady, by yonder blessèd moon I vow,  
That tips with silver all these fruit-tree tops—

(ROMEO 2.2.107-8)

Oh, swear not by the moon, th'inconstant moon,  
That monthly changes in her circled orb,  
Lest that thy love prove likewise variable.

(JULIET 2.2.109-11)

Love goes toward love as schoolboys from their books,  
But love from love, toward school with heavy looks.

(ROMEO 2.2.157-8)

How silver-sweet sound lovers' tongues by night,  
Like softest music to attending ears!

(ROMEO 2.2.166-7)

Good night, good night! Parting is such sweet sorrow  
That I shall say good night till it be morrow.

(JULIET 2.2.185-6)

Two such opposèd kings encamp them still  
In man as well as herbs—grace and rude will;  
And where the worser is predominant,  
Full soon the canker death eats up that plant.

(FRIAR LAURENCE 2.3.27-30)

Pronounce this sentence then:

Women may fall, when there's no strength in men.

(FRIAR LAURENCE 2.3.79-80)

These violent delights have violent ends  
And in their triumph die, like fire and powder,  
Which as they kiss consume.

(FRIAR LAURENCE 2.6.9-11)

Too swift arrives as tardy as too slow.

(FRIAR LAURENCE 2.6.15)

Oh, so light a foot  
Will ne'er wear out the everlasting flint.

(FRIAR LAURENCE 2.6.16-7)

A plague o' both your houses!  
 They have made worm's meat of me. (MERCUTIO 3.1.105-6)

Mercy but murders, pardoning those that kill. (PRINCE 3.1.196)

Gallop apace, you fiery-footed steeds,  
 Towards Phoebus' lodging! (JULIET 3.2.1-2)

O serpent heart, hid with a flow'ring face! (JULIET 3.2.73)

Adversity's sweet milk, philosophy . . . (FRIAR LAURENCE 3.3.55)

Hang up philosophy!  
 Unless philosophy can make a Juliet. (ROMEO 3.3.57-8)

It was the lark, the herald of the morn. (ROMEO 3.5.6)

JULIET

Oh, now begone! More light and light it grows.

ROMEO

More light and light, more dark and dark our woes!  
 (3.5.35-6)

Then window, let day in, and let life out. (JULIET 3.5.41)

Past hope, past cure, past help! (JULIET 4.1.45)

Not stepping o'er the bounds of modesty. (JULIET 4.2.27)

Then I defy you, stars! (ROMEO 5.1.24)

Beauty's ensign yet  
 Is crimson in thy lips and in thy cheeks,  
 And death's pale flag is not advanced there. (ROMEO 5.3.94-6)

For never was a story of more woe  
 Than this of Juliet and her Romeo. (PRINCE 5.3.309-10)