

But soft, what light through yonder window breaks?
It is the east, and Juliet is the sun.
Arise, fair sun, and kill the envious moon,
Who is already sick and pale with grief,
That thou, her maid, art far more fair than she.
Be not her maid, since she is envious.

-Romeo (Act 2, Scene 2)

Now, Tybalt, take the 'villain' back again,
That late thou gavest me, for Mercutio's soul
Is but a little way above our heads,
Staying for thine to keep him company:
Either thou, or I, or both, must go with him.

-Romeo (Act 3, Scene 1)

How if, when I am laid into the tomb,
I wake before the time that Romeo
Come to redeem me? There's a fearful point!
Shall I not then be stifled in the vault,
To whose foul mouth no healthsome air breathes in,
And there die strangled, ere my Romeo comes?

- Juliet (Act 4, Scene 3)

O, look! Methinks I see my cousin's ghost
Seeking out Romeo that did spit his body
Upon a rapier's point. Stay, Tybalt, stay!
Romeo, Romeo, Romeo! Here's drink. I drink to thee.

- Juliet (Act 4, Scene 3)

What's here? A cup closed in my true love's hand?
Poison, I see, hath been his timeless end.
O churl! – drink all, and left no friendly drop
To help me after? I will kiss thy lips.
Haply some poison yet doth hang on them,
To make me die with a restorative.
Thy lips are warm.
Yea, noise? Then I'll be brief
O, happy dagger,
This is thy sheath! There rust, and let me die!

- Juliet (Act 5, Scene 3)

Romeo & Juliet

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