

A pair of star-cross'd  
lovers take their life;

Prologue

Love

A pair of star-cross'd  
lovers take their life;

Prologue

Love

The fearful passage of  
their death-mark'd love,

Prologue

Love

The fearful passage of  
their death-mark'd love,

Prologue

Love

Why then, O brawling love! O loving hate!  
O any thing, of nothing first created;  
O heavy lightness! serious vanity!  
Mis-shapen chaos of well-seeming forms!

1.1 (Romeo)

Love

Why then, O brawling love! O loving hate!  
O any thing, of nothing first created;  
O heavy lightness! serious vanity!  
Mis-shapen chaos of well-seeming forms!

1.1 (Romeo)

Love

Oh, she doth teach the torches to burn bright!  
It seems she hangs upon the cheek of night  
Like a rich jewel in an Ethiope's ear,

1.5 (Romeo)

Love

Oh, she doth teach the torches to burn bright!  
It seems she hangs upon the cheek of night  
Like a rich jewel in an Ethiope's ear,

1.5 (Romeo)

Love

Did my heart love till now?  
Forswear it, sight!  
For I ne'er saw true beauty till  
this night.

1.5 (Romeo)

Love

Did my heart love till now?  
Forswear it, sight!  
For I ne'er saw true beauty till  
this night.

1.5 (Romeo)

Love

You kiss by th'book.

1.5 (Juliet)

Love

You kiss by th'book.

1.5 (Juliet)

Love

My only love sprung from my only hate!

1.5 (Juliet)

Love

My only love sprung from my only hate!

1.5 (Juliet)

Love

Too early seen unknown, and known too late!

1.5 (Juliet)

Love/Fate

Too early seen unknown, and known too late!

1.5 (Juliet)

Love/Fate



But, soft! what light through yonder window  
breaks?  
It is the east, and Juliet is the sun!

2.2 (Romeo)

Love

But, soft! what light through yonder window  
breaks?  
It is the east, and Juliet is the sun!

2.2 (Romeo)

Love

O Romeo, Romeo! wherefore art thou Romeo?  
Deny thy father and refuse thy name;  
Or, if thou wilt not, be but sworn my love,  
And I'll no longer be a Capulet.

2.2 (Juliet)

Love

O Romeo, Romeo! wherefore art thou Romeo?  
Deny thy father and refuse thy name;  
Or, if thou wilt not, be but sworn my love,  
And I'll no longer be a Capulet.

2.2 (Juliet)

Love

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

2.2 (Juliet)

Love

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

2.2 (Juliet)

Love

O, swear not by the moon, the inconstant moon,

2.2 (Juliet)

Love

O, swear not by the moon, the inconstant moon,

2.2 (Juliet)

Love

No, 'tis not so deep as a well, nor so wide as a church-door; but 'tis enough, 'twill serve: ask for me to-morrow, and you shall find me a grave man.

3.1 (Mercutio)

Word Play, conflict

No, 'tis not so deep as a well, nor so wide as a church-door; but 'tis enough, 'twill serve: ask for me to-morrow, and you shall find me a grave man.

3.1 (Mercutio)

Word Play, conflict

O, I am fortune's fool!

3.1 (Romeo)

Fate

O, I am fortune's fool!

3.1 (Romeo)

Fate

Come, gentle night, — come, loving black  
brow'd night,  
Give me my Romeo; and when he shall die,  
Take him and cut him out in little stars,  
And he will make the face of Heaven so fine  
That all the world will be in love with night,  
And pay no worship to the garish sun

3.2 (Juliet)

Love

Come, gentle night, — come, loving black  
brow'd night,  
Give me my Romeo; and when he shall die,  
Take him and cut him out in little stars,  
And he will make the face of Heaven so fine  
That all the world will be in love with night,  
And pay no worship to the garish sun

3.2 (Juliet)

Love

It was the nightingale, and not the lark,  
that pierc'd the fearful hollow of thine ear;

3.5 (Juliet)

Love

It was the nightingale, and not the lark,  
that pierc'd the fearful hollow of thine ear;

3.5 (Juliet)

Love



Is there no pity sitting in the clouds  
That sees into the bottom of my grief?  
O sweet my mother, cast me not away!

3.5 (Juliet)

Love / Fate

Is there no pity sitting in the clouds  
That sees into the bottom of my grief?  
O sweet my mother, cast me not away!

3.5 (Juliet)

Love / Fate

Then I defy you, stars! (24)

5.1 (Romeo)

Fate

Then I defy you, stars! (24)

5.1 (Romeo)

Fate

O true apothecary! Thy drugs are quick. —  
Thus with a kiss I die.

5.3 (Romeo)

Love

O true apothecary! Thy drugs are quick. —  
Thus with a kiss I die.

5.3 (Romeo)

Love

Yea, noise, then I'll be brief;  
O, happy dagger!  
This is thy sheath; there rest, and let me die.

5.3 (Juliet)

Love

Yea, noise, then I'll be brief;  
O, happy dagger!  
This is thy sheath; there rest, and let me die.

5.3 (Juliet)

Love

Romeo: I dream'd a dream to-night.

Mercutio: And so did I.

Romeo: Well, what was yours?

Mercutio: That dreamers often lie.

1.4 (Romeo/Mercutio)

Fate

Romeo: I dream'd a dream to-night.

Mercutio: And so did I.

Romeo: Well, what was yours?

Mercutio: That dreamers often lie.

1.4 (Romeo/Mercutio)

Fate

Wisely and slow. They stumble that run fast.

2.4 Friar Lawrence

Love

Wisely and slow. They stumble that run fast.

2.4 Friar Lawrence

Love

My child is yet a stranger in the world...  
Earth hath swallowed all my hopes but she.  
She's the hopeful lady of my earth

1.2 (Capulet)

Love

My child is yet a stranger in the world...  
Earth hath swallowed all my hopes but she.  
She's the hopeful lady of my earth

1.2 (Capulet)

Love

You are a lover; borrow Cupid's wings,  
And soar with them above a common bound

1.4 Mercutio

Love

You are a lover; borrow Cupid's wings,  
And soar with them above a common bound

1.4 Mercutio

Love



Either thou or I, or both, must go with him

3.1 Romeo

Conflict

Either thou or I, or both, must go with him

3.1 Romeo

Conflict

These violent delights have violent ends.

2.6 Friar Lawrence

Conflict

These violent delights have violent ends.

2.6 Friar Lawrence

Conflict

His name is Romeo, and a Montague;  
The only son of your great enemy.

1.5 Nurse

Conflict

His name is Romeo, and a Montague;  
The only son of your great enemy.

1.5 Nurse

Conflict

What, drawn, and talk of peace! I hate the word,

1.1 Tybalt

Conflict

What, drawn, and talk of peace! I hate the word,

1.1 Tybalt

Conflict

Romeo, the hate I bear thee can afford No better term than this,—thou art a villain.

3.1 Tybalt

Conflict

Romeo, the hate I bear thee can afford No better term than this,—thou art a villain.

3.1 Tybalt

Conflict

My sword, I say! Old Montague is come,  
And flourishes his blade in spite of me.

1.1 Capulet

Conflict / Family Honour

My sword, I say! Old Montague is come,  
And flourishes his blade in spite of me.

1.1 Capulet

Conflict / Family Honour

Tybalt, you ratchatcher, will you walk?

3.1 Mercutio

Conflict

Tybalt, you ratchatcher, will you walk?

3.1 Mercutio

Conflict

But fettle your fine joints 'gainst Thursday next  
To go with Paris to Saint Peter's Church,  
Or I will drag thee on a hurdle thither.  
Out, you green sickness, carrion! Out, you baggage!  
You tallow face!

3.5 Capulet

Conflict

But fettle your fine joints 'gainst Thursday next  
To go with Paris to Saint Peter's Church,  
Or I will drag thee on a hurdle thither.  
Out, you green sickness, carrion! Out, you baggage!  
You tallow face!

3.5 Capulet

Conflict



fire-eyed fury be my conduct now.

3.1 Romeo

Conflict

fire-eyed fury be my conduct now.

3.1 Romeo

Conflict

Methinks I see thee, now thou art below,  
As one dead in the bottom of a tomb.

3.5 Juliet

Fate

Methinks I see thee, now thou art below,  
As one dead in the bottom of a tomb.

3.5 Juliet

Fate

Unhappy fortune!

5.2 Friar Lawrence

Fate

Unhappy fortune!

5.2 Friar Lawrence

Fate

I will withdraw, but this intrusion shall  
Now seeming sweet, convert to bitterest  
gall

1.5 Tybalt

Fate

I will withdraw, but this intrusion shall  
Now seeming sweet, convert to bitterest  
gall

1.5 Tybalt

Fate

A plague o'both your houses

3.1 Mercutio

Fate

A plague o'both your houses

3.1 Mercutio

Fate

I fear, too early, for my mind misgives  
Some consequence yet hanging in the stars  
Shall bitterly begin his fearful date  
With this night's revels,

1.4 Romeo

Fate

I fear, too early, for my mind misgives  
Some consequence yet hanging in the stars  
Shall bitterly begin his fearful date  
With this night's revels,

1.4 Romeo

Fate

Go ask his name. (*The Nurse goes.*)

If he be married. My grave is like to be my wedding  
bed.

1.5 Juliet

Fate

Go ask his name. (*The Nurse goes.*)

If he be married. My grave is like to be my wedding  
bed.

1.5 Juliet

Fate

O Fortune, Fortune! All men call thee fickle.  
If thou art fickle, what dost thou with him  
That is renowned for faith? Be fickle, Fortune.  
For then I hope thou wilt not keep him long,  
But send him back.

3.5 Juliet

Fate

O Fortune, Fortune! All men call thee fickle.  
If thou art fickle, what dost thou with him  
That is renowned for faith? Be fickle, Fortune.  
For then I hope thou wilt not keep him long,  
But send him back.

3.5 Juliet

Fate



My life is my foe's debt

1.5 Romeo

Family Honour

My life is my foe's debt

1.5 Romeo

Family Honour

And so, good Capulet – which name I tender  
As dearly as my own – be satisfied.

3.1 Romeo

Family Honour

And so, good Capulet – which name I tender  
As dearly as my own – be satisfied.

3.1 Romeo

Family Honour

Tis but thy name that is mine enemy.  
Thou art thyself, though not a Montague.

2.2 Juliet

Family Honour

Tis but thy name that is mine enemy.  
Thou art thyself, though not a Montague.

2.2 Juliet

Family Honour

For this alliance may so happy prove,  
To turn your households' rancour to pure love.

2.3 Friar Lawrence

Family Honour

For this alliance may so happy prove,  
To turn your households' rancour to pure love.

2.3 Friar Lawrence

Family Honour

I think it best you married with the County.  
O he's a lovely gentleman.

3.5 Nurse

Family Honour

I think it best you married with the County.  
O he's a lovely gentleman.

3.5 Nurse

Family Honour

Now by the stock and honour of my kin  
To strike him dead I hold it not a sin.

1.5 Tybalt

Family Honour

Now by the stock and honour of my kin  
To strike him dead I hold it not a sin.

1.5 Tybalt

Family Honour

And you be mine, I'll give you to my friend  
And you be not, hang, beg, starve, die in the  
streets.

3.5 Capulet

Family Honour

And you be mine, I'll give you to my friend  
And you be not, hang, beg, starve, die in the  
streets.

3.5 Capulet

Family Honour

O calm, dishonourable, vile submission!

3.1 Mercutio

Family Honour

O calm, dishonourable, vile submission!

3.1 Mercutio

Family Honour



I will bite my thumb at them which is a disgrace to them if they bear it.

1.1 Sampson

Family Honour

I will bite my thumb at them which is a disgrace to them if they bear it.

1.1 Sampson

Family Honour

Talk not to me, for I'll not say a word  
Do as thou wilt, for I have done with thee

3.5 Lady Capulet

Family Honour

Talk not to me, for I'll not say a word  
Do as thou wilt, for I have done with thee

3.5 Lady Capulet

Family Honour