



William Shakespeare

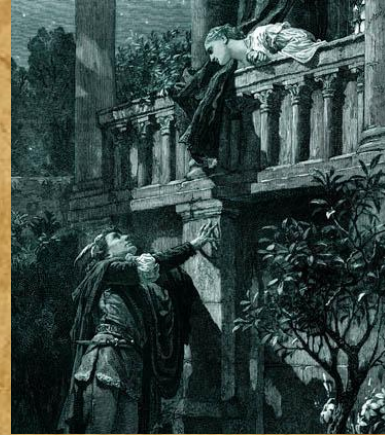
William Shakespeare

Romeo and Juliet

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The Tragedy of Romeo and Juliet

*Shakespeare's
Language of Love*



The Tragedy of Romeo and Juliet

Act II, scene II

Capulet's orchard



[...]

*It is the east,
and Juliet is the sun.*

*Arise, fair sun,
and kill the envious moon,
[...]*

Romeo

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a.s. 2013/2014

[...]

Two of the *fairest stars*
in all the *heaven*,
[...]



[...]

What if *her eyes* were
there, *they* in her head?
[...]

[...]

O, that I were a *glove*
upon that *hand*,

That I might *touch*
that *cheek*!

[...]



[...]

O, speak again, *bright
angel!* for thou art
[...]



[...]

As is a *winged
messenger of heaven*
[...]

[...]

O *Romeo*, Romeo!

wherefore art thou Romeo?

Deny thy *father* and
refuse thy *name*;

[...]

[...]

'Tis but thy *name*
that is my *enemy*;

[...]

Juliet

[...]

What's *Montague*?
it is nor *hand*, nor *foot*,



Nor *arm*, nor *face*,
nor any *other part*
Belonging to a *man*.

[...]

[...]

What's in a *name*?
that which we call a *rose*



By any *other* name
would *smell* as *sweet*;

[...]

[...]

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

Henceforth I *never*
will be *Romeo*.

[...]

[...]

My *name*, dear saint,
is *hateful* to *myself*,
[...]

[...]

Had I it *written*,
I would *tear* the word.
[...]

[...]

*Art thou not Romeo
and a Montague?*

*Neither, fair saint,
if either thee dislike.*

sources

- <http://www.marilenabeltramini.it/schoolwork1314/readInteracting.php?act=readTask&tid=33>

*Thanks for
your attention*

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