

Act III Quotes

Scene 1

1. L 4: BENVOLIO: "For now, these hot days, is the mad blood stirring."
2. Ls. 34-45: BENVOLIO: "By my head here come the Capulets." MERCUTIO: "By my heel, I care not."
3. Ls. 40-42: TYBALT: "You shall find me apt enough to that, sir, and you/ will give me occasion."
MERCUTIO: "Could you not take some occasion without giving?"
4. Ls. 52-53: MERCUTIO: "Men's eyes were made to look, and let them gaze./ I will not budge for no man's pleasure, I."
5. Ls. 58-59: TYBALT: "Romeo, the love I bear thee can afford/ No better term than this: thou art a villain."
6. Ls. 71-72: MERCUTIO: "O calm, dishonorable, vile submission!/ Alla stoccata carries it away."
7. L. 90: MERCUTIO: "Ay, ay, a scratch, a scratch. Marry, 'tis enough."
8. Ls. 94-98: MERCUTIO: "Ask for me/ tomorrow, and you shall find me a grave man. I am/ peppered, I warrant, for this world. A plague a' both/ your houses! Zounds, a dog, a rat, a mouse, a cat, to/ scratch a man to death!"
9. L. 104: MERCUTIO: "They have made worms' meat of me."
10. L. 126: ROMEO: "Either thou or I, or both, must go with him."
11. L. 133: ROMEO: "O, I am fortune's fool!"
12. Ls. 145-146: LADY CAPULET: "Prince, as thou art true,/ For blood of ours shed blood of Montague."
13. L. 174: LADY CAPULET: "Affection makes him false, he speaks not true."
14. Ls. 186-191: PRINCE: "My blood for your rude brawls doth lie a-bleeding;/ But I'll amerce you with so strong a fine/ That you shall all repent the loss of mine./ I will be deaf to pleading and excuses;/ Nor tears nor prayers shall purchase out abuses./ Therefore use none."

Scene 2

15. Ls. 20-28: JULIET: "Come, gentle night; come, loving, black-browed 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./ O, I have bought the mansion of a love,/ But not possessed it; and though I am sold,/ Not yet enjoyed."
16. Ls. 73-74: JULIET: "O serpent heart, hid with a flow'ring face!/ Did ever dragon keep so fair a cave?"
17. Ls. 82-84: JULIET: "Was ever book containing such vile matter/So fairly bound? O, that deceit should dwell/ In such a gorgeous palace!"
18. Ls. 98-99: JULIET: "Ah, poor my lord, what tongue shall smooth thy name/ When I, thy three-hours wife, have mangled it?"
19. Ls. 136-137: JULIET: "Come, cords; come, nurse. I'll to my wedding bed;/ And death, not Romeo, take my maidenhead!"

Scene 3

20. Ls. 20-24: ROMEO: "Then 'banishment'/ Is death mistermed. Calling death 'banishment,'/ Thou cut'st my head off with a golden axe/ And smilest upon the stroke that murders me." FRIAR: "O deadly sin! O rude unthankfulness!"
21. Ls. 47-48: ROMEO: "O friar, the damned use that word [banishment] in hell;/ Howling attends it!"

22. Ls. 88-89: NURSE: "Stand up, stand up! Stand, and you be a man./ For Juliet's sake, for her sake, rise and stand!"
23. Ls. 103-105: ROMEO: "As if that name,/ Shot from the deadly level of a gun,/ Did murder her; as that name's cursed hand/ Murdered her kinsman."
24. Ls. 109-112: FRIAR: "Hold thy desperate hand./ Art thou a man? Thy form cries out thou art;/ Thy tears are womanish, thy wild acts denote/ The unreasonable fury of a beast."
25. Ls. 141-144: FRIAR: "A pack of blessings light upon thy back; /Happiness courts thee in her best array; /But, like a misbehaved and sullen wench, /Thou pouts upon thy fortune and thy love. /Take heed, take heed, for such die miserable."

Scene 4

26. Ls. 3-4: CAPULET: "Look you, she loved her kinsman Tybalt dearly,/ And so did I. Well, we were born to die."
27. L. 8: PARIS: "These times of woe afford no times to woo."
28. Ls. 28-29: CAPULET: "But what say you to Thursday?" PARIS: "My lord, I would that Thursday were tomorrow."

Scene 5

29. Ls. 1-5: JULIET: "Wilt thou be gone? It is not yet near day. /It was the nightingale, and not the lark, /That pierced the fearful hollow of thine ear. /Nightly she sings on yond pomegranate tree. /Believe me, love, it was the nightingale."
30. Ls. 12-16: JULIET: "Yond light is not daylight; I know it, I. /It is some meteor that the sun exhales /To be to thee this night a torchbearer /And light thee on the way to Mantua. /Therefore stay yet; thou need'st not to be gone."
31. Ls. 24-25: ROMEO: "Come, death, and welcome! Juliet wills it so./ How is't, my soul? Let's talk; it is not day."
32. L. 41: JULIET: "Then, window, let day in, and let life out."
33. Ls. 54-56: JULIET: "O God, I have an ill-divining soul! /Methinks I see thee, now thou art below, /As one dead in the bottom of a tomb."
34. L. 60: JULIET: "O fortune, Fortune! All men call thee fickle."
35. Ls. 140-141: LADY CAPULET: "Ay, sir; but she will none, she gives you thanks. /I would the fool were married to her grave!"
36. Ls. 192-197: CAPULET: "Thursday is near; lay hand on heart, advise: /And you be mine, I'll give you to my friend; /And you be not, hang, beg, starve, die in the streets, /For, by my soul, I'll ne'er acknowledge thee, /Nor what is mine shall never do thee good. /Trust to't. Bethink you. I'll not be forsworn."
37. Ls. 200-205: JULIET: "O sweet my mother, cast me not away! /Delay this marriage for a month, a week; /Or if you do not, make the bridal bed /In that dim monument where Tybalt lies." LADY CAPULET: "Talk not to me, for I'll not speak a word. /Do as thou wilt, for I have done with thee."
38. L. 232: JULIET: "Well, thou hast comforted me marvelous much."
39. L. 237: JULIET: "Ancient damnation! O most wicked fiend!"
40. Ls. 243-244: JULIET: "I'll to the friar to know his remedy. /If all else fail, myself have power to die."