

# Prep Theatre Romeo & Juliet

## Audition Scene 3

### Romeo & Juliet Act II Scene ii

JULIET	What man art thou that thus bescreen'd in night So stumblest on my counsel?	55
ROMEO	By a name I know not how to tell thee who I am: My name, dear saint, is hateful to myself, Because it is an enemy to thee;	60
JULIET	Had I it written, I would tear the word. My ears have not yet drunk a hundred words Of that tongue's utterance, yet I know the sound: Art thou not Romeo and a Montague?	
ROMEO	Neither, fair saint, if either thee dislike.	65
JULIET	How camest thou hither, tell me, and wherefore? The orchard walls are high and hard to climb, And the place death, considering who thou art, If any of my kinsmen find thee here.	
ROMEO	With love's light wings did I o'er-perch these walls; For stony limits cannot hold love out, And what love can do that dares love attempt; Therefore thy kinsmen are no let to me.	70
JULIET	If they do see thee, they will murder thee.	
ROMEO	Alack, there lies more peril in thine eye Than twenty of their swords: look thou but sweet, And I am proof against their enmity.	75
JULIET	I would not for the world they saw thee here.	
ROMEO	I have night's cloak to hide me from their sight; And but thou love me, let them find me here: My life were better ended by their hate, Than death prorogued, wanting of thy love.	80
JULIET	By whose direction found'st thou out this place?	
ROMEO	By love, who first did prompt me to inquire; He lent me counsel and I lent him eyes.	85

I am no pilot; yet, wert thou as far  
As that vast shore wash'd with the farthest sea,  
I would adventure for such merchandise.

JULIET Thou know'st the mask of night is on my face,  
Else would a maiden blush bepaint my cheek 90  
For that which thou hast heard me speak to-night  
Fain would I dwell on form, fain, fain deny  
What I have spoke: but farewell compliment!  
Dost thou love me? I know thou wilt say 'Ay,'  
And I will take thy word: yet if thou swear'st, 95  
Thou mayst prove false; at lovers' perjuries  
Then say, Jove laughs. O gentle Romeo,  
If thou dost love, pronounce it faithfully:  
Or if thou think'st I am too quickly won,  
I'll frown and be perverse and say thee nay, 100  
So thou wilt woo; but else, not for the world.  
In truth, fair Montague, I am too fond,  
And therefore thou mayst think my 'havior light:  
But trust me, gentleman, I'll prove more true  
Than those that have more cunning to be strange. 105  
I should have been more strange, I must confess,  
But that thou overheard'st, ere I was ware,  
My true love's passion: therefore pardon me,  
And not impute this yielding to light love,  
Which the dark night hath so discovered. 110

ROMEO Lady, by yonder blessed moon I swear  
That tips with silver all these fruit-tree tops--

JULIET O, swear not by the moon, the inconstant moon,  
That monthly changes in her circled orb,  
Lest that thy love prove likewise variable. 115

ROMEO What shall I swear by?

JULIET Do not swear at all;  
Or, if thou wilt, swear by thy gracious self,  
Which is the god of my idolatry,  
And I'll believe thee. 120

ROMEO If my heart's dear love--

JULIET Well, do not swear: although I joy in thee,  
I have no joy of this contract to-night:  
It is too rash, too unadvised, too sudden;  
Too like the lightning, which doth cease to be 125  
Ere one can say 'It lightens.' Sweet, good night!  
This bud of love, by summer's ripening breath,  
May prove a beauteous flower when next we meet.  
Good night, good night! as sweet repose and rest  
Come to thy heart as that within my breast! 130

ROMEO O, wilt thou leave me so unsatisfied?

JULIET What satisfaction canst thou have to-night?

ROMEO The exchange of thy love's faithful vow for mine.

JULIET I gave thee mine before thou didst request it:  
And yet I would it were to give again. 135