

## — Contents —

	The Prologue	7
ACT 1	Scene 1	7
	Scene 2	
	Scene 3	20
	Scene 4	23
	Scene 5	
ACT 2	Scene 1	31
	Scene 2	33
	Scene 3	
	Scene 4	
	Scene 5	
	Scene 6	
ACT 3	Scene 1	51
	Scene 2	
	Scene 3	
	Scene 4	
	Scene 5	
ACT 4	Scene 1	76
	Scene 2	
	Scene 3	
	Scene 4	
	Scene 5	
ACT 5	Scene 1	91
	Scene 2	
	Scene 3	

### — The Prologue —

(The **Chorus** enters.)

CHORUS: This play is about two families in Verona, Italy. They have been fighting for years. Two teens fall in love. One is a Capulet. The other is a Montague. They take their own lives. The fighting stops. Read on. You will learn the details.

#### ACT 1

#### — Scene 1 —

(A Verona street. **Sampson** and **Gregory** enter. They have swords. They are looking for trouble.)

**SAMPSON:** I won't be put down by Montagues. Believe me!

GREGORY: Calm down. This isn't our

fight. The fight is between our bosses.

**SAMPSON:** It's all the same to me. I would fight any of them.

**GREGORY:** Here's your chance. Draw your sword!

**SAMPSON** (drawing his sword): Pick a fight with them. I'll back you up.

**GREGORY:** How? By running away?

**SAMPSON:** Don't worry!

**GREGORY:** I'm more afraid of what you will do. I'm not afraid of the Montagues.

**SAMPSON:** We'll let them start the fight. Then we'll have a right to fight back. The law will be on our side.

**GREGORY:** I'll frown as they pass by. They can take it however they want.

SAMPSON: I'll make a face at them. They'll

have to fight. Or they'll be shamed.

(Abraham and Balthazar enter.)

**ABRAHAM:** Did you make a face at us?

**SAMPSON** (aside to Gregory): What will happen if I say yes? Will we be arrested?

**GREGORY:** Yes.

**SAMPSON:** Then, no. I didn't make a face at you.

**GREGORY:** Do you want to fight?

ABRAHAM: Fight? No, sir!

**SAMPSON:** Well, if you do, I'm ready. My boss is as good as yours.

**ABRAHAM:** As good? Maybe. But no better.

**GREGORY:** Say "better"—here comes Benvolio. He'll back us up.

**SAMPSON:** Yes, say "better"!

ABRAHAM: You lie!

**SAMPSON:** Draw your swords. Gregory, are you ready?

(They fight. **Benvolio** enters.)

**BENVOLIO:** Stop, fools! Put away your swords. You don't know what you're doing.

(He beats down their swords. **Tybalt** enters.)

**TYBALT:** Are you fighting with the servants?

**BENVOLIO:** No, I'm trying to stop the fight. Put your sword away. Or use it to help me stop it.

**TYBALT:** Are you talking about peace with your sword drawn? I hate the Montagues. I hate you! Come on, coward!



(They fight. **Others** join in. **Lord** and **Lady Capulet** enter.)

**CAPULET:** What's going on? Give me a sword too.

**LADY CAPULET:** You need a crutch, not a sword.

**CAPULET:** Give me my sword! Montague is coming. He's waving his sword to make me mad.

(Lord and Lady Montague enter.)

**MONTAGUE:** I hate you, Capulet!

(to his wife, who is holding him back):
Let me at him!

**LADY MONTAGUE:** Stop! I will not let you do this.

(Prince Escalus and his men arrive.)

**PRINCE:** Rebels, listen! Drop your swords and listen to me. This is the third time you have fought in our streets. If you do this again, you will pay with your lives. Clear the streets!

Capulet, come with me. Montague, I will meet with you this afternoon. You will die if I catch you fighting one more time.

(Everyone leaves except the Montagues and Benvolio.)

- **MONTAGUE:** Who started this fight, nephew?
- **BENVOLIO:** I saw Capulet's servants fighting with yours. I tried to stop them. Tybalt came in and drew his sword. The crowd joined in. Then the Prince came and stopped it.
- **LADY MONTAGUE:** Where is Romeo? I'm glad he wasn't in this fight.
- **BENVOLIO:** I saw him earlier. He was in the woods. I walked toward him. When he saw me, he ran and hid. I didn't follow him
- MONTAGUE: He goes there a lot to cry. When it's light, he hides in his room. I wish we knew what was wrong. We would gladly help him.
- **BENVOLIO:** Here he comes. I'll see if I can find out anything.

**MONTAGUE:** I hope you can.

(Lord and Lady Montague leave. Romeo enters.)

BENVOLIO: Good morning, cousin.

**ROMEO:** Is it still morning? Sad hours drag on so! Was that my father who just left?

**BENVOLIO:** It was. Tell me what makes you so sad.

**ROMEO:** Love. I want love. The woman I love will not love me back. What a waste. Her beauty will die with her.

**BENVOLIO:** She has sworn she will not get married?

**ROMEO:** She has. It seems such a waste. It makes me feel like dying.

**BENVOLIO:** Listen, cousin. Forget her!

**ROMEO:** Teach me how to do that!

**BENVOLIO:** You must look at other beautiful ladies.

**ROMEO:** It won't work. I would only think of her. She is more beautiful than anyone else. You can't teach me to forget her!

**BENVOLIO:** I will. Or I'll die trying!

(Romeo and Benvolio leave.)



# Romeo and Juliet

Romeo and Juliet fall in love at first sight. Yet the bitter feud between their families forbids all contact. Can the power of their love stand up against such a longstanding history of hatred?



