

Romeo and Juliet abbreviated

Act 1, Scene 5

Infatuation

Situation: Romeo, Benvolio and Mercutio attend Capulet's masquerade dinner party as uninvited guests. Soon after arriving, Romeo notices Juliet Capulet across the room, walks across the room to talk with her and immediately falls in love.

ROMEO TO A SERVINGMAN: What lady's that which doth enrich the hand of yonder knight?

SERVINGMAN: I know not, sir.

Romeo to himself, No. 1

O, she a snowy dove trooping with crows.
What is it to nature that beauty owes?
Forswear my heart that I did love till now,
For till this night I've ne'er seen true beauty.
I'll match her place of stand and find somehow
To touch her hand, blessing mine. My lips be
Ready to smooth that too rough touch from my
Unworthy hand with a tender kiss. I
Profane my hands unworthy, yet the hands
Of pilgrims are the hands that saints do touch,
And saints have lips where each word of prayer lands,
So, let not shameful hands do what lips much
Better do. Saints do pray for prayers' sake
While I now hope my prayer's effect doth take.

TYBALT: This, by his voice, should be a Montague. Fetch me my rapier, boy.

Tybalt runs to Capulet:

CAPULET: Why, kinsman, storm you so?

TYBALT: Uncle, this is a Montague, our foe.

CAPULET: Young Romeo is it?

TYBALT: 'Tis he, that villain Romeo.

CAPULET: Content thee, gentle coz. Be patient. Take no note of him.

TYBALT: I'll not endure him.