



“They may seize  
On the white wonder of dear Juliet’s hand  
And steal immortal blessing from her lips,  
Who, even in pure vestal modesty,  
Still blush, as thinking their own  
kisses sin.”

(Act III, Scene 3)

“How silver-sweet sound lovers’  
tongues by night,  
Like softest music to  
attending ears!”

(Act II, Scene 2)

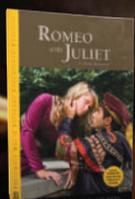
# Romeo

“Did my  
heart love  
till now?  
Foreswear it,  
sight!  
For I ne’er  
saw true  
beauty till  
this night.”

(Act I, Scene 5)

“One fairer than  
my love?  
The all-seeing sun  
Ne’er saw her  
match since  
first the world  
began.”

(Act I, Scene 2)



**Romeo & Juliet**  
by William Shakespeare

 Prestwick House