

**Romeo and Juliet**

Read the following extract from Act 1 Scene 2 of *Romeo and Juliet* and then answer the question that follows.

At this point in the play Lord Capulet and Paris are discussing Juliet.

	<b>PARIS</b>
	But now, my lord, what say you to my suit?
	<b>CAPULET</b>
	But saying o'er what I have said before:
	My child is yet a stranger in the world,
	She hath not seen the change of fourteen years;
5	Let two more summers wither in their pride,
	Ere we may think her ripe to be a bride.
	<b>PARIS</b>
	Younger than she are happy mothers made.
	<b>CAPULET</b>
	And too soon marred are those so early made.
	The earth hath swallowed all my hopes but she;
10	She's the hopeful lady of my earth.
	But woo her, gentle Paris, get her heart,
	My will to her consent is but a part;
	And she agreed, within her scope of choice
	Lies my consent and fair according voice.

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Starting with this conversation, explain how far you think Shakespeare presents Lord Capulet as a good father.

Write about:

- how Shakespeare presents Lord Capulet in this extract
- how Shakespeare presents Lord Capulet in the play as a whole.

[30 marks]  
AO4 [4 marks]

BENVOLIO What sadness lengthens Romeo's hours?  
ROMEO Not having that, which, having, makes them short.  
BENVOLIO In love?  
ROMEO Out-- 152  
BENVOLIO Of love?  
ROMEO Out of her favour, where I am in love.  
BENVOLIO Alas, that love, so gentle in his view,  
Should be so tyrannous and rough in proof!  
ROMEO Alas, that love, whose view is muffled still,  
Should, without eyes, see pathways to his will!  
Where shall we dine? O me! What fray was here?  
Yet tell me not, for I have heard it all. 160  
Here's much to do with hate, but more with love.  
Why, then, O brawling love! O loving hate!  
O any thing, of nothing first create!  
O heavy lightness! serious vanity!  
Mis-shapen chaos of well-seeming forms!  
Feather of lead, bright smoke, cold fire,  
sick health!  
Still-waking sleep, that is not what it is!  
This love feel I, that feel no love in this.  
Dost thou not laugh?  
BENVOLIO No, coz, I rather weep.  
ROMEO Good heart, at what?  
BENVOLIO At thy good heart's oppression.  
ROMEO Why, such is love's transgression. 171  
Griefs of mine own lie heavy in my breast,  
Which thou wilt propagate, to have it prest  
With more of thine: this love that thou hast shown  
Doth add more grief to too much of mine own.

Love is a smoke raised with the fume of sighs;  
Being purged, a fire sparkling in lovers' eyes;  
Being vex'd a sea nourish'd with lovers' tears:  
What is it else? a madness most discreet,  
A choking gall and a preserving sweet. *180*  
Farewell, my coz.

Starting with this conversation, how does Shakespeare present Romeo.

Write about:

- how Shakespeare presents Romeo in this extract
- how Shakespeare presents Romeo in the play as a whole

ROMEO *[To a Servingman]* What lady is that, which doth  
enrich the hand  
Of yonder knight? 40

Servant I know not, sir.

ROMEO O, she doth teach the torches to burn bright!  
It seems she hangs upon the cheek of night  
Like a rich jewel in an Ethiope's ear;  
Beauty too rich for use, for earth too dear!  
So shows a snowy dove trooping with crows,  
As yonder lady o'er her fellows shows.  
The measure done, I'll watch her place of stand,  
And, touching hers, make blessed my rude hand.  
Did my heart love till now? forswear it, sight!  
For I ne'er saw true beauty till this night.

Starting with this conversation, how does Shakespeare present romantic love in *Romeo and Juliet*.

Write about:

- how Shakespeare presents romantic love in this extract
- how Shakespeare presents romantic love in the play as a whole

TYBALT Well, peace be with you, sir: here comes my man.

MERCUTIO But I'll be hanged, sir, if he wear your livery:  
Marry, go before to field, he'll be your follower;  
Your worship in that sense may call him 'man.'

TYBALT Romeo, the hate I bear thee can afford  
No better term than this,--thou art a villain.

ROMEO Tybalt, the reason that I have to love thee  
Doth much excuse the appertaining rage 60  
To such a greeting: villain am I none;  
Therefore farewell; I see thou know'st me not.

TYBALT Boy, this shall not excuse the injuries  
That thou hast done me; therefore turn and draw.

ROMEO I do protest, I never injured thee,  
But love thee better than thou canst devise,  
Till thou shalt know the reason of my love:  
And so, good Capulet,--which name I tender  
As dearly as my own,--be satisfied.

MERCUTIO O calm, dishonourable, vile submission! 70  
Alla stoccata carries it away.

*[Draws]*

Tybalt, you rat-catcher, will you walk?

TYBALT What wouldst thou have with me?

MERCUTIO Good king of cats, nothing but one of your nine  
lives; that I mean to make bold withal, and as you  
shall use me hereafter, drybeat the rest of the  
eight. Will you pluck your sword out of his pitcher  
by the ears? make haste, lest mine be about your  
ears ere it be out.

TYBALT I am for you.

**Starting with this extract, explain how Shakespeare presents the theme of honour in the play.**

**Write about:**

- **How Shakespeare presents honour in this extract.**
- **How Shakespeare presents honour in the play as a whole.**

