Приложение 5

**Act II**

**Scene II: Capulet's orchard**

*...at the balcony...*

**Romeo:** See how she leans her check upon her hand!

О that I were a glove upon that hand,

That 1 might touch that cheek!

**Juliet:** Ay me!

**Romeo:** *(aside):* She speaks. О speak again, bright angel...

**Juliet:**  0 Romeo, Romeo, wherefore art thou Romeo?

Deny thy father, and refuse thy name;

Or, if thou wilt not, be but sworn my love,

And I'll no longer be a Capulet.

'Tis but thy name that is my enemy.

Thou art thyself, thou not a Montague.

What's Montague? It is nor hand, nor foot,

Nor arm, nor face, nor any other part

Belonging to a man. O, be some other name!

What's in a name? That which we call a rose

By any other name would smell as sweet.

So Romeo would, were he not Romeo called.

Retain that dear perfection which he owes

Without that title Romeo doll thy name,

And for thy name, which is no part of thee.

Take all myself.

**Romeo:** I take thee at thy word, by

Call me but love, and I'll be new baptized;

Henceforth 1 never will be Romeo

By a name

I kuow not how to tell thee who 1 am.

My name, dear saint, is hateful to myself,

Because it is an enemy to thee;

Had I it written, I would tear the word.

**Juliet**: My ears have not yet drunk a hundred words

Of that tongue's uttering, yet 1 know the sound

Art thou not Romeo, and a Montague?

**Romeo**: Neither, fair saint, if either thee dislike.

**Juliet:** How cam'stthou 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 о'«perch these walls,

For stony limits cannot hold love out,

And what love can do, that dares love attempt.

Therefore thy kinsmen are no stop to me.

**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.

**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 en/led by their hate,

Than death postponed, wanting of thy love.

**Juliet:**  Thou knowest the mask of night is on my face,

Else would a maiden blush bepaint my cheek

For that which thou hast heard me speak tonight.

Fain would I dwell on form, fain, fain deny

What I have spoke; but farewell compliment.

Dost thou love me? I know thou wjlt say 'Ay';

And I will take thy word...

**Romeo:** Lady, by yonder blessed moon 1 swear,

That tips with silver all these fruit-tree tops -

**Juliet:** О swear not by the moon, thinconstant moon,

That monthly changes in her circled orb,

Les that thy love prove likewise variable.

**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.

**Romeo:** If my heart's dear love -

**Juliet:** Well, do not swear...

Good night, good night! As sweet repose and rest

Come to thy heart, as that within my breast.

**Romeo:** O wilt thou leave me so unsatisfied?

**Juliet:** What satisfaction canst thou have tonight?

**Romeo:** Th’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.

**Romeo:** Wouldst thou withdraw it? For what purpose, love?

**Juliet:** But to be frank and give it thee again.

And yet I wish but for the thing I have.

My bounty is as boundless as the sea,

My love as deep; the more I give to thee

The more I have, for both are infinite.

*(Nurse calls within.)*

I hear some noise within; dear love adieu! –

A thousand times good nigh

