

O that I were a glove upon that hand,
That I might touch that cheek!

JULIET: Who's there?

ROMEO:

She speaks.

O, speak again, bright angel, for thou art
As glorious to this night, being o'er my head.

JULIET:

Romeo, Romeo! Where are you Romeo?
Leave your family and change your name
Or, if you will not, say you are my love,
Then I'll no longer be a Capulet.

NURSE: Stop speaking to yourself Jules! Get inside so we can have some ice cream and you can get over that stupid Montague!

FRIEND: Romeo, let's go, you know we aren't supposed to be here. Your parents will kill us if they find out!

JULIET:

What's Montague? It is not a hand, or a foot,
or an arm, or a face, or any other part of him.
What's in a name? Chocolate, cookie dough, ice cream
by any other name would taste as good.
So Romeo would, were he not Romeo called,
still be super tasty.

So, Romeo, change your name,
And for that name, which is no part of you,
Take all myself.

ROMEO: I take thee at thy word.
Call me but love, and I'll be new baptised;
Henceforth I never will be Romeo.

JULIET: Omigosh! Romeo's in my garden!

NURSE: Shoot! what if your mum sees?

JULIET:

I haven't even heard you say a hundred words yet
but I know it's you. Why didn't you tell me that you're a Montague?
and how did you get in here? my mum will kill all of us if she sees you!

ROMEO:

With love's light wings did I o'erperch these walls,

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