The conflict here is between sex and religion.

**ROMEO**  
A [To JULIET] If I profane with my unworthiest hand  
B This holy shrine, the gentle fine is this:  
A My lips, two blushing pilgrims, ready stand  
B To smooth that rough touch with a tender kiss.

**JULIET**  
C Good pilgrim, you do wrong your hand too much,  
D Which mannerly devotion shows in this;  
C For saints have hands that pilgrims' hands do touch,  
D And palm to palm is holy palmers' kiss.

**ROMEO**  
E Have not saints lips, and holy palmers too?

**JULIET**  
F Ay, pilgrim, lips that they must use in prayer.

**ROMEO**  
G O, then, dear saint, let lips do what hands do;  
F They pray, grant thou, lest faith turn to despair.

**JULIET**  
G Saints do not move, though grant to 'pilgrims' sake.

**ROMEO**  
G Then move I too, while my prayer o'er me take.  
G Thus from my lips, by yours, my sin is purged.

**JULIET**  
Then have my lips the sin that they have took.

**ROMEO**  
Sin from thy lips? O trespass sweetly urged!  
Give me my sin again.

**JULIET**  
You kiss by the book.

**Nurse**  
Madam, your mother craves a word with you.

**ROMEO**  
What is her mother?

**Nurse**  
Marry, bachelor,  
Her mother is the lady of the house,  
And a good lady, and a wise and virtuous  
I nursed her daughter, that you talk'd withal;  
I tell you, that he that can lay hold of her  
Shall have the chinks.