

“At my poor house look to behold this night
Earth-treading stars that make dark heaven light” (Act 1 sc. 2 line 26).

“I fear, too early: for my mind misgives
Some consequence yet hanging in the stars” (Act 1 sc. 4 lines 113-14).

“Arise, fair sun, and kill the envious moon” (Act 2 sc. 1 line 5).

“The Earth hath swallowed all my hopes but she” (Act 1 sc. 2 line 15).

“If love be rough with you, be rough with love.
Prick love for pricking and you beat love down” (Act 1 sc. 4 line 25-6).

“My only love sprung from my only hate!
Too early seen unknown, and known too late” (Act 1 sc. 5 lines 45-6).

“Turn back, dull earth, and find thy centre out” (Act 2 sc. 1 line 7).

“Part fools!
Put up your swords; you know not what you do” (Act 1 sc. 1 lines 73-4).

“What, drawn, and talk of peace! I hate the word,
As I hate hell, all Montagues, and thee” (Act 1 sc. 1 lines 78-9).

“On pain of torture, from those bloody hands
Throw your mistemper’d weapons to the ground” (Act 1 sc. 1 lines 94-5).

“Ask for me tomorrow, and you shall find me a grave man. I am peppered, I warrant, for this world. A plague o’ both your houses!” (Act 3 sc. 1)

“O Romeo, Romeo! Wherefore art thou Romeo?
Deny thy father and refuse thy name.” (Act 2 sc. 2)

“Here’s to my love! O true apothecary,
Thy drugs are quick. Thus with a kiss I die.” (Act 5 sc. 3)

“Two households, both alike in dignity
In fair Verona, where we lay our scene,
From ancient grudge break to new mutiny,
Where civil blood makes civil hands unclean.”

“Wisely and slow; they stumble that run fast” (Act 2 sc.3)

“Wilt thou be gone? it is not yet near day.
It was the nightingale, and not the lark” (Act 3 sc. 5)

“Unhappy fortune! By my brotherhood,
The letter was not nice but full of charge,
Of dear import, and the neglecting it
May do much danger.” (Act 5 sc. 2)

“O, She doth teach the torches to burn bright.” (Act 1 sc. 5)

"Did my heart love till now? Forswear it, sight!/ For I ne'er saw true beauty till this night." (Act 1 sc. 5)

"Good Night, Good night! Parting is such sweet sorrow, that I shall say good night till it be morrow." (Act 2 sc. 2)

"It is the east, and Juliet is the sun" (Act 2 sc 2)