

JULIET

O 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.

Romeo: ~~[Aside] Shall I hear more, or shall I speak at this?~~

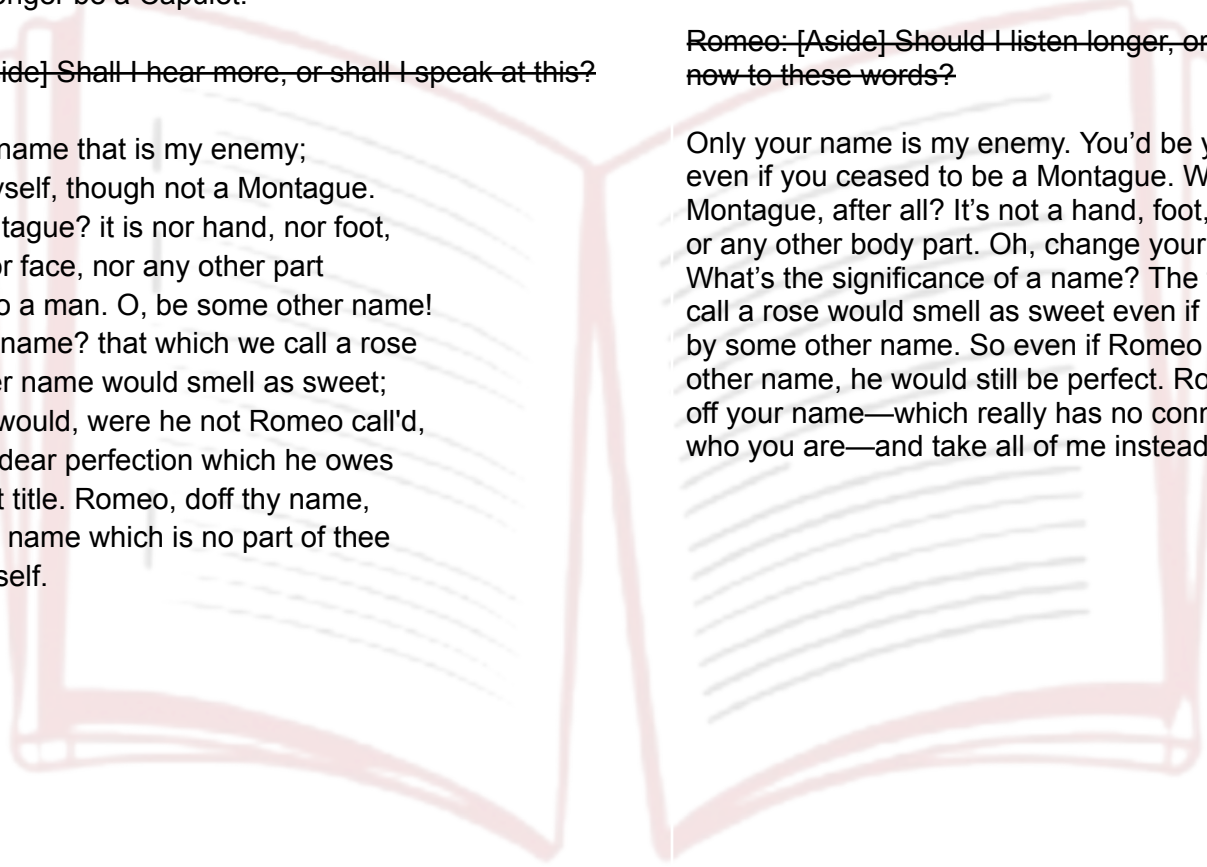
'Tis but thy name that is my enemy;
Thou art thyself, though not a Montague.
What's Montague? it is nor hand, nor foot,
Nor arm, nor face, nor any other part
Belonging to a man. O, be some other name!
What's in a name? that which we call a rose
By any other name would smell as sweet;
So Romeo would, were he not Romeo call'd,
Retain that dear perfection which he owes
Without that title. Romeo, doff thy name,
And for that name which is no part of thee
Take all myself.

JULIET

Oh, Romeo, Romeo, why must you be Romeo?
Deny your father and give up your name. Or, if you
won't change your name, just swear your love to
me and I'll give up being a Capulet.

Romeo: ~~[Aside] Should I listen longer, or respond
now to these words?~~

Only your name is my enemy. You'd be yourself
even if you ceased to be a Montague. What's a
Montague, after all? It's not a hand, foot, arm, face,
or any other body part. Oh, change your name!
What's the significance of a name? The thing we
call a rose would smell as sweet even if we called it
by some other name. So even if Romeo had some
other name, he would still be perfect. Romeo, take
off your name—which really has no connection to
who you are—and take all of me instead.



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