Act 2, Scene 2

Scene 2. Capulet family cemetery

 *Enter Romeo*

ROMEO

 *Stares at the stars*

JULIET steps out from behind the mausoleum

Oh sharp loneliness! What night may bring to this lonely soul!

 Could it be east? Could Juliet be my sun?

 Arise fair sun! And kill this eternal moon,
 that has me sick and pale with grief,

 After an eternity of loneliness!

 Be not burned, but warmed:

 Her light is garlic to my woes

 And none but fools would be drawn; that heartbeat.

 Oh my light, oh my heart!

 That you knew your warmth!

 Silent, her heartbeat that would fill my throat,

 It calls. Should I answer?

 But no, I am too bold, she knows not what I am.

 Those lips, blood soft pink. warmth,

 Luring, those velvet lips are.

 Warmth still in my cold un-beating heart
 Oh that my lips could kiss those lips!
 Oh that my teeth could graze that neck,
 To taste.

JULIET
 Oh unforgiving chill

ROMEO

 She speaks:
 Oh speak again my sun
 Shining brightly behind this fog, heartbeat shining through
 A messenger from the day,
 Luring me back to my humanity

JULIET

 Oh Romeo, Romeo wherefore art though Romeo?
 Deny my father, refuse my humanity;
 Or if thou wilt not, be sworn by my love,
 And risk the deep penetration of his lustful lips.

ROMEO

I take thee at thy word:
Call me now love, as your heartbeat does throughout the night;
And I shall no longer hunger for your blood.

JULIET

 What shadow darkens my night?

ROMEO

A monster
I know not how to tell thee what I am:
I am a tortured soul! A hateful spirit upon myself,
Because I am an enemy to thee;
Had I your lips I’d take thee.

 JULIET

My heart has never felt thy pierce
Of that mouths utterance, yet I crave its craving:
Art you a monster? Truly?

 ROMEO

 No fair beauty, tis safety you should crave.

 JULIET

Come closer, beautiful monster, show me my fear.
The cemetery air is chill so warm me as you speak.
This place of death is far from the warmth I know.

 ROMEO

With love’s wings I should come to you;
With hatred I withdrawal.
Be Fearful bright sun, for I should drink thee dry.

 JULIET

Fair. If they see the they shall murder thee.
ROMEO

My dark soul hides me from the light,
My love from my darkness.
Therefore non can see me.
I do not exist.

 JULIET

Sweet should I love thee,
My hear, my soul, my humanity,
I give thee all!
Be me my love! Love my love, love thyself!

 ROMEO

Sleep well bright sun, peace in thy heart,
If I could sleep, I’d sleep in peace.
Tomorrow I shall make thee mine.