



Arts Engagement
and Education

JULIET

"Farewell! God knows when we shall meet again."

From Romeo and Juliet

by William Shakespeare: <https://www.shakespeare.org.uk>

Gender: Female/Feminine Presenting

Style: Classical Dramatic

Age Range: 14-17

Link to Buy Script: www.target.com

Play Synopsis

An age-old vendetta between two powerful families erupts into bloodshed. A group of masked Montagues risk further conflict by gatecrashing a Capulet party. A young lovesick Romeo Montague falls instantly in love with Juliet Capulet, who is due to marry her father's choice, the County Paris.

With the help of Juliet's nurse, the women arrange for the couple to marry the next day, but Romeo's attempt to halt a street fight leads to the death of Juliet's own cousin, Tybalt, for which Romeo is banished. In a desperate attempt to be reunited with Romeo, Juliet follows the Friar's plot and fakes her own death. The message fails to reach Romeo, and believing Juliet dead, he takes his life in her tomb. Juliet wakes to find Romeo's corpse beside her and kills herself. The grieving family agree to end their feud.

Before this Moment

Once her parents are gone, Juliet asks the nurse to leave as well so she can pray. When her mother returns, Juliet sends her away too. Juliet then speaks her terrible fears aloud while she holds the vial of poison.

Juliet then reflects on the Friar's plan. She wonders if the Friar has given her actual poison to cover his role in marrying a Capulet and a Montague. She decides she must trust the Friar. However, if the potion fails to work, she resolves to die rather than marry Paris. To that end, she places a dagger by her bedside.

She imagines waking and suffocating in the foul air of the tomb or being overcome with madness and committing a violent suicide. When she envisions Tybalt's "ghost/Seeking out Romeo," she is moved to swallow the contents of the vial. In this way she will either join Tybalt in death (if the potion is poison) or be reunited with Romeo as planned.

Monologue (Act IV, Scene III)

Farewell! God knows when we shall meet again.
I have a faint cold fear thrills through my veins,
That almost freezes up the heat of life:
I'll call them back again to comfort me:
Nurse! What should she do here?
My dismal scene I needs must act alone.
Come, vial.

What if this mixture do not work at all?
Shall I be married then to-morrow morning?
No, no: this shall forbid it: lie thou there.
(Laying down her dagger)
What if it be a poison, which the friar
Subtly hath minister'd to have me dead,
Lest in this marriage he should be dishonour'd,
Because he married me before to Romeo?
I fear it is: and yet, methinks, it should not,
For he hath still been tried a holy man.
How if, when I am laid into the tomb,
I wake before the time that Romeo
Come to redeem me? there's a fearful point!
Shall I not, then, be stifled in the vault,
To whose foul mouth no healthsome air breathes in,
And there die strangled ere my Romeo comes?
Or, if I live, is it not very like,
The horrible conceit of death and night,
Together with the terror of the place,--
As in a vault, an ancient receptacle,
Where, for these many hundred years, the bones
Of all my buried ancestors are packed:
Where bloody Tybalt, yet but green in earth,
Lies festering in his shroud; where, as they say,
At some hours in the night spirits resort;--
Alack, alack, is it not like that I,
So early waking, what with loathsome smells,
And shrieks like mandrakes' torn out of the earth,
That living mortals, hearing them, run mad:--
O, if I wake, shall I not be distraught,
Environed with all these hideous fears?
And madly play with my forefather's joints?
And pluck the mangled Tybalt from his shroud?
And, in this rage, with some great kinsman's bone,
As with a club, dash out my desperate brains?
O, look! methinks I see my cousin's ghost
Seeking out Romeo, that did spit his body
Upon a rapier's point: stay, Tybalt, stay!
Romeo, I come! This do I drink to thee.

Helpful Links:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0WZZ952Wdhs>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OpNMfzN31Z0>