

MONTAGUES

CAPULETS

ROMEO and JULIET

Go, sirrah, trudge about
Through fair Verona; find
those persons out
Whose names are written there,
and to them say,
My house and welcome on
their pleasure stay.

I am sent to find those persons
Whose names are here writ...
I must to the learned.

Do you bite your
thumb at us, sir?

In the ancient Italian city of Verona, Lord Capulet was planning a party. He was sure no members of the Montague family would turn up, as the Capulets and Montagues had been feuding for years. The quarrel ran so deep that even their servants fought. But Lord Capulet was wrong.

Is love a tender thing? It is too rough,
Too rude, too boisterous; and it pricks like thorn.

Did my heart love
till now?

Romeo, Lord Montague's son, and Mercutio,
his friend, *did* come – in disguise. He was
infatuated with Lord Capulet's niece, Rosaline.

Romeo, however, instantly forgot Rosaline
when he saw Lord Capulet's sweet young
daughter Juliet. Her beauty stole his heart.

Uncle, this is
a Montague!

Young Romeo, is it?

O! She doth
teach the
torches to burn
bright.

'Tis a
shame.

He shall be endur'd.

A snowy dove
trooping with crows.

The only
son of your
great enemy.

My only love
sprung
from my
only
hate!

And
her
only 13.

Unfortunately, Romeo was
recognized by Lord Capulet's
fiery nephew, Tybalt.

But Lord Capulet forbade
fighting at his ball and
made Romeo welcome.

So Romeo wooed Juliet and
soon their love was mutual,
despite the feud.

Nuts
for sale!
Eat my
fine
nuts!

Will you
be my
Juliet?

No!

He loves her.

Go on!
Kiss her.



O Romeo, Romeo.

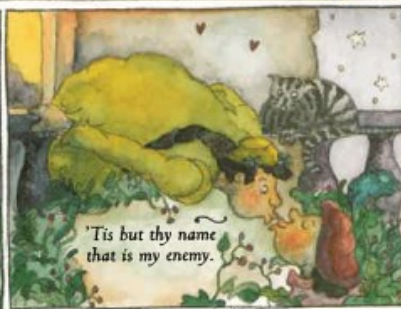
As the party ended, Juliet ran to her balcony to declare her love for Romeo to the stars.



O gentle Romeo.

O! It is my love.

Romeo risked death by climbing the Capulets' orchard wall to see Juliet.



'Tis but thy name that is my enemy.

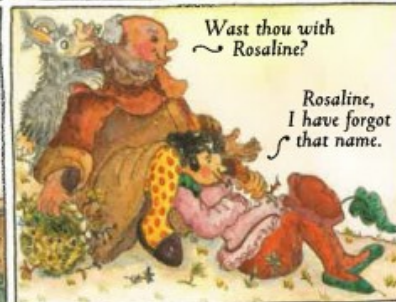
That night, the loving pair agreed to wed in secret, lest their feuding families part them.



Madam! Parting is such a sweet sorrow.

Hence will I go to my ghostly father's cell.

As dawn broke and Juliet's nurse finally got her to bed, Romeo raced to Friar Laurence.



Wast thou with Rosaline?

Rosaline, I have forgot that name.

The friar agreed to marry the sweethearts, hoping this would unite the families.



These violent delights have violent ends.

Later that morning, Juliet joined Romeo at the chapel, and the happy pair were wed.



Ah! Juliet!

True love.

Violent ends.

Then Romeo and Juliet parted, as they knew they must, until Friar Laurence had broken the news to their families.



Thou consort'st with Romeo -

GRRRR!

Good Capulet, which name I tender as dearly as mine own.

On the way home, Romeo met his good friends Benvolio and Mercutio, being harangued by Tybalt for consorting with a Montague.



Put thy rapier up.

Romeo, now related to Tybalt by his marriage, tried to prevent a fight, but failed.



A plague o' both your houses! They have made worms' meat of me.

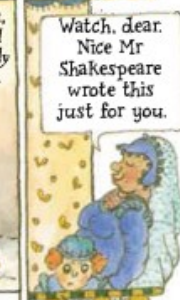
Tybalt and Mercutio's swords clashed and Mercutio fell dead.



Romeo, away! Be gone! ...Tybalt's slain.

O! I am Fortune's fool.

Provoked by his friend's death, Romeo struck Tybalt a fatal blow.



Soppy nonsense!

Yes, dear.



Watch, dear. Nice Mr Shakespeare wrote this just for you.

Boring.

Buzz off

Hey, get that bear off there.

Is he really dead, Murn?