**Directions:** I’m chaperoning a field trip today and will be in and out of the building. I will be picking up all work from the drawers before the end of the day. Read the packet in order and fill it out completely. Turn it in before you leave class! Also, make sure you turn in Act 3 Scene 1 that you did for homework. If you have extra time, work on your essay due Friday.

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| **Setting the scene:** Remember, the Prince (police) said that there would be serious consequences if the Capulets and Montagues fought again and distrurbed the peace in Verona. After the fight between Mercutio, Benvolio, Tybalt, and Romeo, the Prince calls in Benvolio, Lady Capulet and Lord Montague to discuss the situation.  \*\*\*Read the whole text **BEFORE** answering the questions\*\*\* | |
| **Act 3 Scene 1**  **PRINCE**  149 Where are the vile beginners of this fray?  **BENVOLIO**  150 O noble Prince, I can discover all  151 The unlucky details of this fatal brawl.  152 There lies the man, slain by young Romeo,  153 That slew thy kinsman, brave Mercutio.  **LADY CAPULET**  154 Tybalt, my cousin! O my brother's child!  155 O Prince! O cousin! Husband! O, the blood is spilt  156 Of my dear kinsman! Prince, as thou art true,  157 For blood of ours, shed blood of Montague!  158 O cousin, cousin!  **PRINCE**  160 Benvolio, who began this bloody fray?  **BENVOLIO**  161 Tybalt, here slain, whom Romeo's hand did slay.  162 Romeo, that spoke him fair, bade him bethink,  163 How nice the quarrel was, and urged withal,  164 Your high displeasure. All this utterèd  165 With gentle breath, calm look, knees humbly bowed,  166 Could not take truce with the unruly spleen  167 Of Tybalt, deaf to peace, but that he tilts  168 With piercing steel at bold Mercutio's breast,  169 Who, all as hot, turns deadly draws his sword  170 And, with a military skill, with one hand beats  171 Cold death aside and with the other sends  172 It back to Tybalt, whose skill avoids it. Romeo he cries aloud,  173 "Hold, friends! Friends, part!" and swifter than his tongue  174 His agile arm beats down their fatal points,  175 And 'twixt them rushes, underneath whose arm  176 An envious thrust from Tybalt hit the life  177 Of stout Mercutio, and then Tybalt fled,  178 But by and by comes back to Romeo,  179 Who had but newly entertained revenge,  180 And to't they go like lightning, for, ere I  181 Could draw to part them, was stout Tybalt slain,  182 And as he fell did Romeo turn and fly.  183 This is the truth, or let Benvolio die.  **LADY CAPULET**  184 He is a kinsman to the Montague.  185 Affection makes him false; he speaks not true!  186 Some twenty of them fought in this black strife,  187 And all those twenty could but kill one life. only  188 I beg for justice, which thou, Prince, must give.  189 Romeo slew Tybalt. Romeo must not live!  **PRINCE**  190 Romeo slew him; he slew Mercutio.  191 Who now the price of his dear blood doth owe?  **MONTAGUE**  192 Not Romeo, Prince, he was Mercutio's friend.  193 His fault concludes but what the law should end:  194 The life of Tybalt.  **PRINCE**  195 And for that offence  196 Immediately we do exile him hence.  197 I have an interest in your hate's proceeding:  198 My blood for your rude brawls doth lie a-bleeding.  199 But I'll amerce you with so strong a fine  200 That you shall all repent the loss of mine!  201 I will be deaf to pleading and excuses.  202 Nor tears nor prayers shall purchase out abuses.  203 Therefore use none! Let Romeo hence in haste,  204 Else, when he's found, that hour is his last!  205 Bear hence this body and attend our will.  206 Mercy but murders, pardoning those that kill.  [All exit] | 1. In line 149, what is the Prince asking?   \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_   1. Why is Benvolio there? What purpose does he serve in the conversation?   \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_  Fatal points: swords  Slay: kill  ‘Twixt: between   1. In your own words, summarize what Benvolio said happened in lines 161-183.   \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_  \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_   1. Why does Lady Capulet say that Benvolio’s summary of events is not to be trusted? Underline your evidence.   \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_   1. What does the Prince decide Romeo’s punishment will be?   \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_   1. What does that mean?   \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_   1. What does the Prince say will not work in lines 201-202?   \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ |

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| **Setting the scene:** Sooooo…. Mercutio is dead. Tybalt’s dead. Romeo has been banished from Verona. Keep in mind, this is the day of Romeo and Juliet’s wedding. During all this, Juliet is waiting on Romeo in her room for him to come get her and proceed with newly-married activities. While she’s waiting, her nurse comes in and tells her about Tybalt’s death and Romeo’s banishment. Obvi, she’s devastated. Romeo is also devastated that he’s been banished. He goes to the Friar, the man that married them, to get advice on what to do. The next page has the Friar’s response to Romeo being so upset about being banished. |

**Act 3 Scene 3**

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| **Original Text** | **Modern Day Translation** |
| **FRIAR LAWRENCE**     Hold thy desperate hand.  Art thou a man? Thy form cries out thou art.  110Thy tears are womanish. Thy wild acts denote  The unreasonable fury of a beast.  Unseemly woman in a seeming man,  And ill-beseeming beast in seeming both!  Thou hast amazed me. By my holy order,  115I thought thy disposition better tempered.  Hast thou slain Tybalt? Wilt thou slay thyself,  And slay thy lady that in thy life lives  By doing damnèd hate upon thyself?  Why rail’st thou on thy birth, the heaven, and earth?  120Since birth and heaven and earth, all three do meet  In thee at once, which thou at once wouldst lose?  Fie, fie, thou shamest thy shape, thy love, thy wit,  Which, like a usurer, abound’st in all  And usest none in that true use indeed  125Which should bedeck thy shape, thy love, thy wit.  Thy noble shape is but a form of wax,  Digressing from the valor of a man;  Thy dear love sworn but hollow perjury,  Killing that love which thou hast vowed to cherish;  130Thy wit, that ornament to shape and love,  Misshapen in the conduct of them both,  Like powder in a skill-less soldier’s flask,  Is set afire by thine own ignorance;  And thou dismembered with thine own defence.  135What, rouse thee, man! Thy Juliet is alive,  For whose dear sake thou wast but lately dead—  There art thou happy. Tybalt would kill thee,  But thou slew’st Tybalt—there art thou happy.  The law that threatened death becomes thy friend  140And turns it to exile—there art thou happy.  A pack of blessings light upon thy back,  Happiness courts thee in her best array,  But, like a misbehaved and sullen wench,  Thou pout’st upon thy fortune and thy love.  145Take heed, take heed, for such die miserable.  Go, get thee to thy love, as was decreed.  Ascend her chamber, hence, and comfort her.  But look thou stay not till the watch be set,  For then thou canst not pass to Mantua,  150Where thou shalt live, till we can find a time  To blaze your marriage, reconcile your friends,  Beg pardon of the Prince, and call thee back  With twenty hundred thousand times more joy | Hold on, and don’t act out of desperation. Are you a man? You look like a man, but your tears make you look like a woman. Your wild actions resemble the irrational fury of a beast. You’re a shameful woman who looks like a man or else an ugly creature who’s half-man, half-beast. You have amazed me. I swear by my holy order, I thought you were smarter and more rational than this. Have you killed Tybalt? Will you kill yourself? And would you also kill your wife, who shares your life, by committing the sin of killing yourself? Why do you complain about your birth, the heavens, and the earth? Life is the union of soul in body through the miracle of birth, but you would throw all that away. You bring shame to your body, your love, and your mind. You have so much natural talent, but like someone who hoards money, you use none of your talent for the right purpose—not your body, not your love, not your mind. Your body is just a wax figure, without the honor of a man. The love that you promised was a hollow lie. You’re killing the love that you vowed to cherish. Your mind, which aids both your body and your love, has mishandled both of them. You’re like a stupid soldier whose gunpowder explodes because he’s careless. The things you were supposed to use to defend yourself end up killing you. Get up, man! Your Juliet is alive. It was for her that you were almost killed earlier. Be happy that she’s alive. Tybalt wanted to kill you, but you killed Tybalt. Be happy that you’re alive. The law that threatened your life was softened into exile. Be happy about that. Your life is full of blessings. You have the best sorts of happiness to enjoy.  But like a misbehaved, sullen girl, you’re whining about your bad luck and your love. Listen, listen, people who act like that die miserable. Go be with your love, as it was decided at your wedding. Climb up to her bedroom and comfort her. But get out of there before the night watchmen take their positions. Then you will escape to the city of Mantua, where you’ll live until we can make your marriage public and make peace between your families. We’ll ask the Prince to pardon you. Then we’ll welcome you back with twenty thousand times more joy than you’ll have when you leave this town crying. Go ahead, Nurse. Give my regards to your lady, and tell her to hurry everybody in the house to bed. I’m sure they’re all so sad that they’ll be ready to sleep. Romeo is coming. |

In lines 135-141, the Friar tells Romeo of his “pack of blessings” (three things he should be thankful for). Write those 3 reasons in your own words.

1. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
2. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
3. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

In lines 146-158, the Friar lays out a plan for Romeo. This plan has seven steps. Record the seven steps.

1. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
2. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
3. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
4. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
5. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
6. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
7. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

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| Infer, how is Romeo feeling at the beginning of the scene about being banished? | |
| Answer: | Text Evidence: |
| Infer, how does the Friar feel about Romeo’s banishment and the way that he’s acting? | |
| Answer: | Text Evidence: |