

Passage 4, Questions 23-30. Read the following passage from Act II, scene ii of *Romeo and Juliet* carefully before you choose your answers.

Enter Juliet above at her window.

Rom. But soft, what light through yonder window breaks?

- 5 It is the east, and Juliet is the sun.
Arise, fair sun, and kill the envious moon,
Who is already sick and pale with grief
That thou, her maid, art far more fair than she.
Be not her maid, since she is envious;
10 Her vestal livery is but sick and green,
and none but fools do wear it; cast it off.
It is my lady, O, it is my love!
O that she knew she were!
She speaks, yet she says nothing; what of that?
15 Her eye discourses, I will answer it.
I am too bold, 'tis not to me she speaks.
Two of the fairest stars in all the heaven,
Having some business, do entreat her eyes
To twinkle in their spheres till they return.
20 What if her eyes were there, they in her head?
The brightness of her cheek would shame those
stars,
As daylight doth a lamp; her eyes in heaven
Would through the airy region stream so bright
25 That birds would sing and think it were not
night.
See how she leans her cheek upon her hand!
O that I were a glove upon that hand,
That I might touch that cheek!
30 *Jul.* Ay me!
Rom. She speaks!
O, speak again, bright angel, for thou art
As glorious to this night, being o'er my head,
As is a winged messenger of heaven
35 Unto the white-upturned wond'ring eyes
Of mortals that fall back to gaze on him,
When he bestrides the lazy puffing clouds,
And sails upon the bosom of the air.
Jul. O Romeo, Romeo, wherefore art thou
40 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.
Rom. [Aside.] Shall I hear more, or shall I
45 speak at this?
Jul. '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

- 50 Belonging to a man. O, be some other name!
What's in a name? That which we call a rose
By any other word would smell as sweet;
So Romeo would, were he not Romeo call'd,
Retain that dear perfection which he owes
55 Without that title. Romeo, doff thy name,
And for thy name, which is no part of thee,
Take all myself.

Rom. I take thee at thy word.
Call me but love, and I'll be new baptiz'd;

- 60 Henceforth I never will be Romeo.
Jul. What man art thou that thus bescreen'd
in night
So stumblest on my counsel?

Rom. By a name

- 65 I know not how to tell thee who I am.
My name, dear saint, is hateful to myself,
Because it is an enemy to thee;
Had I it written, I would tear the word.

- Jul.* My ears have yet not drunk a hundred
70 words

Of thy tongue's uttering, yet I know the sound.
Art thou not Romeo, and a Montague?

Rom. Neither, fair maid, if either thee
dislike.

- 75 *Jul.* How camest thou hither, tell me, and
wherefore?

The orchard walls are high and hard to climb,
And the place death, considering who thou art,
If any of my kinsmen find thee here.

- 80 *Rom.* With love's light wings did I
o'erperch these walls,

For stony limits cannot hold love out,
And what love can do, that dares love attempt;
Therefore thy kinsmen are no stop to me.

- 85 *Jul.* If they do see thee, they will murder
thee.

Rom. Alack, there lies more peril in thine
eye

- 90 Than twenty of their swords! Look thou but
sweet,

And I am proof against their enmity.

Jul. I would not for the world they saw thee
here.

- 95 *Rom.* I have night's cloak to hide me from
their eyes,

And but thou love me, let them find me here;
My life were better ended by their hate,
Than death prorogued, wanting of thy love.

100 *Jul.* By whose direction foundst thou out
this place?
Rom. By love, that first did prompt me to
inquire;
He lent me counsel, and I lent him eyes.
I am no pilot, yet, wert thou as far
105 As that vast shore wash'd with the farthest sea,
I should adventure for such merchandise.
Jul. Thou knowest the mask of night is on
my face,
Else would a maiden blush bepaint my cheek
110 For that which thou hast heard me speak tonight.
Fain would I dwell on form, fain, fain deny
What I have spoke, but farewell compliment!
Dost thou love me? I know thou wilt say, "Ay,"
And I will take thy word; yet, if thou swear'st
115 Thou mayest prove false: at lovers' perjuries
They say Jove laughs. O gentle Romeo,
If thou dost love, pronounce it faithfully;
Or if thou thinkest I am too quickly won,
I'll frown and be perverse, and say thee nay,
120 So thou wilt woo, but else not for the world.
In truth, fair Montague, I am too fond,
And therefore thou mayest think my behavior
light,
But trust me, gentleman, I'll prove more true
125 Than those that have more coying to be strange.
I should have been more strange, I must confess,
But that thou overheardst, ere I was ware,
My true-love passion; therefore pardon me,
And not impute this yielding to light love,
130 Which the dark night hath so discovered.
Rom. Lady, by yonder blessed moon I vow,
That tips with silver all these fruit-tree tops--
Jul. O, swear not by the moon, th'
inconstant moon,
135 That monthly changes in her circled orb,
Lest that thy love prove likewise variable.
Rom. What shall I swear by?
Jul. Do not swear at all;
Or if thou wilt, swear by thy gracious self,
140 Which is the god of my idolatry,
And I'll believe thee.
Rom. If my heart's dear love--
Jul. Well, do not swear. Although I joy in
thee,
145 I have no joy of this contract to-night,
It is too rash, too unadvis'd, too sudden,
Too like the lightning, which doth cease to be
Ere one can say it lightens. Sweet, good night!
This bud of love, by summer's ripening breath,
150 May prove a beauteous flow'r when next we
meet.
Good night, good night! as sweet repose and rest

Come to thy heart as that within my breast!
Rom. O, wilt thou leave me so unsatisfied?
155 *Jul.* What satisfaction canst thou have to-
night?
Rom. Th' exchange of thy love's faithful
vow for mine.
Jul. I gave thee mine before thou didst
160 request it;
And yet I would it were to give again.
Rom. Wouldst thou withdraw it? for what
purpose love?
Jul. But to be frank and give it thee again,
165 And yet I wish but for the thing I have.
My bounty is as boundless as the sea,
My love as deep; the more I give to thee,
The more I have, for both are infinite.
[Nurse calls within.]
170 I hear some noise within; dear love, adieu!
Anon, good nurse! Sweet Montague, be true.

23. Romeo's words in lines 3-11 contain all of the following EXCEPT

- (A) personification
- (B) metaphor
- (C) allusion
- (D) euphemism
- (E) apostrophe

24. The tone of Romeo's words in lines 3-29 could best be described as

- (A) ironic
- (B) hyperbolic
- (C) respectful
- (D) ambivalent
- (E) tongue-in-cheek

25. The "name" Juliet discusses in lines 41-57 is best understood to be a(n)

- (A) allusion
- (B) simile
- (C) paradox
- (D) hyperbole
- (E) symbol

26. In line 56, "for" could most accurately be restated as
- (A) because of
 - (B) concerning
 - (C) in exchange for
 - (D) to prepare for
 - (E) for the purpose of
27. In line 96, "but" is best understood to mean
- (A) if only
 - (B) unless
 - (C) however
 - (D) though
 - (E) yet
28. Juliet says she will not play "hard-to-get" with Romeo primarily because she
- (A) does not know how to do this
 - (B) is afraid Romeo will reject her
 - (C) thinks she could not compete with others
 - (D) knows Romeo has heard her declarations
 - (E) believes one should always be forthright
29. Juliet's words in lines 143-151 contain examples of all of the following EXCEPT
- (A) understatement
 - (B) simile
 - (C) anaphora
 - (D) metaphor
 - (E) personification
30. It is evident from this passage that, compared to Romeo, Juliet is more
- I. realistic
 - II. cautious
 - III. cynical
- (A) I only
 - (B) II only
 - (C) I and II only
 - (D) II and III only
 - (E) I, II, and III