

TAPESCRIPT 03

Level 1

D. LISTEN & COMPLETE

Friar Laurence advises Juliet to pretend her death by drinking a special potion.

FRIAR LAURENCE:

Hold, then; go home, take this vial, being then in bed and this liquor drink. All your veins shall run cold, for no pulse shall you keep. No warmth, no breath, shall testify you live. The roses in your lips and cheeks shall fade to pale ashes, your eyes' windows fall like death, when he shuts up the day of life. Each part shall, stiff and cold, appear like death. And in this pretended death you shall continue two and forty hours and then awake as from a pleasant sleep. Now, when the bridegroom in the morning comes to rouse you from your bed, there you are, dead: After your funeral, in your best robes you shall be placed in the ancient vault where all the members of the Capulet's family lie. In the meantime, shall Romeo by my letters know our plan, and hurriedly shall he come: and he and I will watch your waking, and that very night shall Romeo be eternally yours. And this shall free you from this present shame; if no womanish fear, or anything at all decrease your valour in the acting it.

JULIET:

Give me, give me!

LAURENCE:

Take it and go, be strong and prosperous. I'll send a messenger speedily with my letters to Romeo.

JULIET:

Love, give me strength! Farewell, dear father!