<u>Passage 3, Questions 16-22.</u> Read the following passage from Act I, scene v of *Romeo and Juliet* carefully before you choose your answers.

Romeo [To a Servingman.] What lady's that which doth enrich the hand Of vonder knight? Serv. I know not, sir. 5 Rom. O, she doth teach the torches to burn bright! It seems she hangs upon the cheek of night As a rich jewel in an Ethiop's ear--Beauty too rich for use, for earth too dear! 10 So shows a snowy dove trooping with crows, As yonder lady o'er her fellows shows. The measure done, I'll watch her place of stand, And touching hers, make blessed my rude hand. Did my heart love till now? Forswear it, sight! 15 For I ne'er saw true beauty till this night. Tybalt. This, by his voice, should be a Montague. Fetch me my rapier, boy. What dares the slave Come hither, cover'd with an antic face. To fleer and scorn at our solemnity? Now, by the stock and honor of my kin, To strike him dead I hold it not a sin. Capulet. Why, how now, kinsman, wherefore storm you so? 25 Tyb. Uncle, this is a Montague, our foe; A villain that is hither come in spite To scorn at our solemnity this night. Cap. Young Romeo is it? Tyb. 'Tis he, that villain Romeo. 30 Cap. Content thee, gentle coz, let him alone. 'A bears him like a portly gentleman; And to say truth, Verona brags of him To be a virtuous and well-govern'd youth. 35 I would not for the wealth of all this town Here in my house do him disparagement; Therefore be patient, take no note of him; It is my will, the which if thou respect, Show a fair presence and put off these frowns, An ill-beseeming semblance for a feast. Tyb. It fits when such a villain is a guest. I'll not endure him. Cap. He shall be endured. What, goodman boy? I say he shall, go to! Am I the master here, or you? go to! You'll not endure him! God shall mend my You'll make a mutiny among my guests! You will set cock-a-hoop! you'll be the man! 50 Tyb. Why, uncle, 'tis a shame.

Cap.

You are a saucy boy. Is't so indeed? This trick may chance to scath you, I know what. 55 You must contrary me! Marry, 'tis time.--Well said, my hearts!--You are a princox, go, Be quiet, or--More light, more light!--For shame, I'll make you quiet, what!--Cheerly, my hearts! Tyb. Patience perforce with willful choler 60 meeting Makes my flesh tremble in their different greeting. I will withdraw, but this intrusion shall, Now seeming sweet, convert to bitt'rest gall. 65 Exit. Rom. [To Juliet.] If I profane with my unworthiest hand This holy shrine, the gentle fine is this, My lips, two blushing pilgrims, ready stand 70 To smooth that rough touch with a tender kiss. Jul. Good pilgrim, you do wrong your hand too much, Which mannerly devotion shows in this: For saints have hands that pilgrims' hands do 75 touch, And palm to palm is holy palmers' kiss. Rom. Have not saints lips, and holy palmers too? Jul. Ay, pilgrim, lips that they must use 80 in pray'r. Rom. O then, dear saint, let lips do what hands do, They pray--grant thou, lest faith turn to despair. Jul. Saints do not move, though grant for 85 prayers' sake. Rom. Then move not while my prayer's effect I take. Thus from my lips, by thine, my sin is purg'd. [Kissing her.] 90 Jul. Then have my lips the sin that they have took. Rom. Sin from my lips? O trespass sweetly urg'd! Give me my sin again. [Kissing her again.] 95 You kiss by th' book. Nurse. Madam, your mother craves a word with you. Rom. What is her mother? Nurse. Marry, bachelor, 100 Her mother is the lady of the house, And a good lady, and a wise and virtuous.

I nurs'd her daughter that you talk'd withal;

Go to, go to,

I tell you, he that can lay hold of her Shall have the chinks.

105 *Rom.* Is she a Capulet? O dear account! my life is in foe's debt.

Jul. Come hither, nurse. What is yound gentleman?

Nurse. The son and heir of old Tiberio. Jul. What's he that now is going out of door?

*Nurse*. Marry, that, I think, be young Petruchio.

Jul. What's he that follows here, that would not dance?

Nurse. I know not.

Jul. Go ask his name.--If he be married,

My grave is like to be my wedding-bed.

120 Nurse. His name is Romeo, and a Montague,

The only son of your great enemy.

*Jul*. My only love sprung from my only hate!

125 Too early seen unknown, and known too late! Prodigious birth of love it is to me

That I must love a loathed enemy.

Nurse. What's this? what's this?

Jul. A rhyme I learnt even now

130 Of one I danc'd withal.

One calls within, "Juliet!"

Nurse. Anon, anon!

Come let's away, the strangers are all gone.

- 16. Romeo's words in lines 5-15 contain all of the following EXCEPT
  - (A) simile
  - (B) assonance
  - (C) metaphor
  - (D) hyperbole
  - (E) alliteration
- 17. In the conversation between Capulet and Tybalt (lines 23-58), Capulet's tone changes from
  - (A) gentle to mocking
  - (B) reproving to incensed
  - (C) jocular to vehement
  - (D) jovial to condescending
  - (E) mollifying to irrational

- 18. The disjointed nature of Capulet's words in lines 55-58 reflects Capulet's
  - (A) increasing irrationality
  - (B) vacillating feelings toward Tybalt
  - (C) attempt to address Tybalt and his guests
  - (D) determination to shame Tybalt publicly
  - (E) desire that Tybalt join in the festivities
- 19. The most likely meaning of "choler" (line 59) is
  - (A) color
  - (B) desire
  - (C) shame
  - (D) wisdom
  - (E) anger
- 20. Lines 66-87 make up a(n)
  - (A) sonnet
  - (B) quatrain
  - (C) ode
  - (D) ballad
  - (E) elegy
- 21. The elaborate comparison between hands, lips, and pilgrims could best be described as a(n)

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- (A) simile
- (B) conceit
- (C) parable
- (D) homily
- (E) allegory
- 22. The purpose of Juliet's words in lines 129-130 is most likely to
  - (A) tease the Nurse
  - (B) answer the Nurse truthfully
  - (C) show the Nurse's question to be absurd
  - (D) keep her love for Romeo from the Nurse
  - (E) direct the Nurse's attention to the dancing