

Passage 3, Questions 16-22. 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 yonder 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,
20 To flier 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,
40 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!
- 45 Am I the master here, or you? go to!
You'll not endure him! God shall mend my
soul,
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. Go to, go to,
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 *Jul.* 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;

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.

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

110 *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.

115 *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

17. In the conversation between Capulet and
 Tybalt (lines 23-58), Capulet's tone
 changes from

18. The disjointed nature of Capulet's
 words in lines 55-58 reflects Capulet's

19. The most likely meaning of "choler" (line 59)
 is

20. Lines 66-87 make up a(n)

21. The elaborate comparison between
 hands, lips, and pilgrims could best
 be described as a(n)

22. The purpose of Juliet's words in lines
 129-130 is most likely to