Study Questions for "Juliet" (*Romeo and Juliet*) from chris wind's <u>Soliloquies: the lady doth indeed protest</u>

## Juliet

Romeo, Romeo, Where the hell art thou?

Have you stopped along the way To play at your stupid battle games?

Or have you changed your mind, And decided not to come Thinking me too 'easy' and thus insincere: What perversion of thought is this? Because I say what it is I want, Direct and forthright, You judge my desire false? While the one who dallies, Says no to mean yes, You deem true and take her Seriously? Or perhaps you think to be 'easy' is to be unchaste: If so, you misjudge Yourself! Because I want you (I want you) Does in no way mean I am a woman who wants every man. Do you think of yourself so poorly? Can you not accept that it is you who-That one look of yours makes me wet One touch sends a fire through every nerve That it is you, standing there In your tights so tight And your shirt Carelessly open, Your chestOh Romeo, Romeo, Wilt thou leave me so unsatisfied? 'Tis true you asked the same last night When you came And I bid you go -For you had come so ill-prepared!

I bid you go to the Friar-Not for a marriage, 'Tis but a farce: We say there will be no sex Until there is marriage Meaning until there is love; But if we marry at first sight, Then 'tis surely not a token of love But a license for sex. (Indeed, my mother's talk to me Of marriage 'Twas awkward, as talk Of sex) And what need have we of a license-Better use can we make of a sheath! (The Friar, do you forget, is also a pharmacist!) Yes, I bid you go

But only to return-Return, Romeo, come-Part thy close curtain, love-perfuming night, As I will soon mine own unclasp, let fall, To offer sweetest heavens To my love, my Romeo, come-Steal upon catpaws silent in the night Follow my purr, come, Leap into my arms! Let us kiss once for every star in the sky A thousand times our lips shall meet! Let me feel your body Move sleek along mine Let me touch you, Romeo, here and here

('Tis true, as spoken, strangers' love is boldest!)

Flutter your fingers upon my breast, Play with me love, at tug and nip 'Till my body stiffens in arched pleasure! Come, let me surround you Let me suck at the moon's liquid 'Till you clench and how!! Then lick me love, Seek my treasure with your teasing tongue Nibble the pearl in folds of oyster, My hands tearing at your head,

'Till I am gasping in wild heat, Come, now, thrust your hard desire

Reach deep in to me love-

Let me feel your panting breath-

Come night, loving black-silked night,

Come take me, wake me,

Make me cry out

For more!

Come, Romeo, come Come,

Oh,

Come!

Nurse laughs to see me so-

(Though mother would faint,

Still confusing innocence with ignorance)

Young love, she mutters, fanning my face;

But I protest, 'tis not love,

Not of ones so young,

Nor of ones just met-

Let us be clear:

Yours was an artful come-on

('Let lips do what hands do')

For a classic pick-up-

'Tis young lust, I tell her true:

I want sex

With a desire pure as the lace on my bodice;

She clucks to hear me talk so,

And I would persist-

But what's in a name?

That which we call making love By any other name Feels as good.

- 1. According to this soliloquy, why does Juliet ask Romeo to go to the Friar?
- 2. What's Juliet's opinion of the phrase "making love"?

Return to the <u>Teaching Resources</u> page or the <u>Home</u> page of chris wind's website.

Study Questions are also available for "Desdemona", "Ophelia", "Lady MacBeth", "Portia", "Kate", and "Miranda".