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|  | Love | Conflict | Fate | Death | Honour/family |
| Romeo | “Did my heart love til now?”  “O, she doth teach the torches to burn bright!” | (To Tybalt) “Either thou or I, or both, must go with him” | ‘O, I am fortune's fool!’ Act 3 sc1  “I defy you stars.” | “Ha, banishment! Be merciful, say “death”.(To Friar L)  “Well, Juliet, I will lie with thee tonight” | “My life is my foe’s debt”  “And so, good Capulet – which name I tender/As dearly as my own – be satisfied.” |
| Juliet | “What’s in a name? That which we call a rose by another name would smell as sweet.” | "My only love sprung from my only hate; too early unknown and known too late." | (about Romeo)“Methinks I see thee, now thou art below, As one dead in the bottom of a tomb.” Act 3 sc 5 | “My grave is like to be my wedding bed.” | “’Tis but thy name that is mine enemy. Thou art thyself, though not a Montague.” |
| Friar Lawrence | “Wisely and slow. They stumble that run fast.” (to Romeo) | "These violent delights have violent ends." (at the wedding) | “Unhappy fortune!” (about the letter not being delivered) |  | “For this alliance may so happy prove,  To turn your households’ rancour to pure love." (to Romeo) |
| The Nurse | Peace, I have done. God mark thee to his grace! Thou wast the prettiest babe that e'er I nursed:**... (N to Juliet)** | “His name is Romeo, and a Montague;  The only son of your great enemy.” |  | “She's dead, deceased, she's dead; alack the day!” | (About Paris) “I think it best you married with the County. O he’s a lovely gentleman.” |
| Tybalt |  | “What, drawn, and talk of peace! I hate the word, **(Act 1 sc1)**  “Romeo, the hate I bear thee can afford  No better term than this,—thou art a villain.” (Act 3 scene 1) | About Montagues) “I will withdraw, but this intrusion shall/Now seeming sweet, convert to bitterest gall” | “Come thee Benvolio, look upon thy death.” Act 1, sc1) | “Now by the stock and honour of my kin  To strike him dead I hold it not a sin.” (Act 1 s 5) |
| Capulet | “But saying o'er what I have said before: My child is yet a stranger in the world;**...”**  “Earth hath swallowed all my hopes but she./She’s the hopeful lady of my earth” | “What noise is this? Give me my long sword, ho!”  “My sword, I say! Old Montague is come, And flourishes his blade in spite of me.” |  | “As rich shall Romeo’s by his lady’s lie,/Poor sacrifices of our enmity.” | “And you be mine, I’ll give you to my friend  And you be not, hang, beg, starve, die in the streets.” |
| Mercutio | “You are a lover; borrow Cupid's wings,  And soar with them above a common bound.” (to R) | “Tybalt, you ratcatcher, will you walk?” | “A plague o’both your houses” | “Ask for me tomorrow and you shall find me a grave man.” | “O calm, dishonourable, vile submission!” (about Romeo refusing to duel Tybalt) |
| Miscellaneous |  |  | (Prologue) “A pair of star-cross'd lovers take their life;” | (Prologue) “The fearful passage of their death marked love…” | “I will bite my thumb at them which is a disgrace to them if they bear it.” –Caps to Monts |