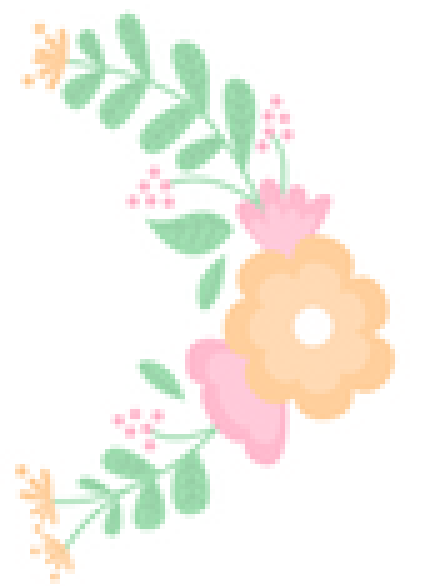


Romeo & Juliet



Two households, *both* alike in *dignity*,
In fair Verona, where we *layour* scene,
From ancient grudge break to new mutiny,
Where *civil* blood *m*akes *civil* hands
unclean.

From *forth* the fatalloins *of* these two foes
A pair of star-cross'd lovers take *their* life;
Whose misadventured piteous overthrows
Do with their death *bury* *their* parents'
strife.

The fearful passage of their death-mark'd
love,
And the continuance of their parents' rage,
Which, but their children's end, nought
could remove,
Is now the two hours' traffic of our stage;
The which if you with patient ears attend,
What here shall miss, our toil shall strive
to mend.