

**Act one Scene five. (modern edition)**  
**Romeo and Juliet meet at the Capulet Ball.**

**ROMEO**

If I profane with my unworhiest hand  
This holy shrine, the gentler sin is this:  
My lips, two blushing pilgrims, ready stand  
To smooth that rough touch with a tender kiss.

**JULIET**

Good pilgrim,  
you do wrong your hand too much,  
Which mannerly devotion shows in this,  
For saints have hands that pilgrims' hands do touch,  
And palm to palm is holy palmers' kiss.

**ROMEO**

Have not saints lips, and holy palmers too?

**JULIET**

Ay, pilgrim, lips that they must use in prayer.

**ROMEO**

O then, dear saint, let lips do what hands do;  
They pray; grant thou, lest faith turn to despair.

**JULIET**

Saints do not move,  
though grant for prayers' sake.

**ROMEO**

Then move not while my prayer's effect I take.  
Kissing her  
Thus from my lips, by thine, my sin is purged.

**JULIET**

Then have my lips the sin that they have took.

**ROMEO**

Sin from my lips? O trespass sweetly urged!  
Give me my sin again.  
Kissing her

**JULIET**

You kiss by th' book.

**NURSE**

Madam your mother craves a word with you.  
Juliet moves towards her mother.

**ROMEO**

What is her mother?

**NURSE**

Marry, bachelor,

Her mother is the lady of the house,

And a good lady, and a wise and virtuous.

I nursed her daughter that you talked withal.

I tell you, he that can lay hold of her

Shall have the chinks.

**ROMEO**

Is she a Capulet?

O dear account! My life is my foe's debt.