**ROMEO/BENVOLIO SIDES**

**(Balthasar will use the Benvolio sides for audition)**

BENVOLIO

Good morrow, cousin.

ROMEO

Is the day so young?

BENVOLIO

But new struck nine./

ROMEO

Ay me. Sad hours seem long. Was that my father that went hence so fast?

BENVOLIO

It was. What sadness lengthens Romeo's hours?

ROMEO

Not having that which, having, makes them short

BENVOLIO

In love?

ROMEO

Out -

BENVOLIO

Of love?

ROMEO

Out of her favor where I am in love.

BENVOLIO

Alas that love, so gentle in his view,/ should be so tyrannous and rough in proof!

ROMEO

Alas that love, whose view is muffled still,/ should without eyes see pathways to his will!/ Where shall we dine? - O me! What fray was here?/ Yet tell me not for I have heard it all./ Here's much to do with hate, but more with love./ This love feel I that feel no love in this./ Do you not laugh?

BENVOLIO

No coz, I rather weep

ROMEO

Good heart, at what?

BENVOLIO

At your good heart's oppression.

ROMEO

Why, such is love's transgressions.- Farewell, my coz.

BENVOLIO

Wait, I will go along. An if you leave me so you do me wrong.

ROMEO

Tut.I have lost myself. I am not here. This is not Romeo. He's some other where.

BENVOLIO

Tell me in sadness, who is that you love?

ROMEO

What, shall I groan and tell you?

BENVOLIO

Groan? Why no. But sadly tell me who.

ROMEO

In sadness, cousin, I do love a woman.

BENVOLIO

I aimed so near when I suppose you love.