

# Romeo and Juliet

## 2.0

*Enter Chorus*

### CHORUS

Now old desire doth in his deathbed lie,  
And young affection gapes to be his heir.  
That fair for which love groaned for and would die,  
With tender Juliet matched, is now not fair.  
Now Romeo is beloved and loves again, 5  
Alike bewitch'd by the charm of looks;  
But to his foe supposed he must complain,  
And she steal love's sweet bait from fearful hooks.  
Being held a foe, he may not have access  
To breathe such vows as lovers use to swear, 10  
And she as much in love, her means much less  
To meet her new belov'd anywhere.  
But passion lends them power, time means, to meet,  
Temp'ring extremities with extreme sweet.

*Exit*