

Conversation Class 7

Student & Teacher Notes



"The 37 Plays of WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE"

- 1). William Shakespeare. Born in STRATFORD Upon AVON. England.
- 2). Born on 26th April 1564.
- 3). Married "ANNE HATHAWAY"
- 4). Died on 23rd April 1616.
- 5). Was 52 years old when he died.
- 6). Stratford Upon Avon is in Central England.
- 7). William Shakespeares theatre is called the Globe (Stratford Upon Avon).
- 8). The New Globe is in London.



9). Shakespeare wrote 37 plays. 17 Comedy's, 10 Tragedy's and 10 History's

Shakespeares 37 plays

- 1). The Tempest
- 2). The Comedy Of Errors
- 3). A Midsummer Nights Dream
- 4). The Merchant Of Venice
- 5). The Taming Of The Shrew
- 6). Twelfth Night
- 7). All's Well That Ends Well

- 1). **Romeo and Juliet**
- 2). Hamlet
- 3). King Lear
- 4). Othello
- 5). Julius Caesar
- 6). Anthony and Cleopatra
- 7). Macbeth

- 1). Richard II
- 2). Henry VIII
- 3). Richard III
- 4). Henry III
- 5). Henry VI Part 1
- 6). Henry VI Part 2
- 7). Henry VI Part 3

Romeo & Juliet

- 1). Written in 1591
- 2). The story of "ROMEO & JULIET"

English

The play begins with a large fight between the Capulets and the Montagues, two prestigious families in Verona, Italy. These families have been fighting for quite some time, and the Prince declares that their next public brawl will be punished by death. When the fight is over, Romeo's cousin Benvolio tries to cheer him of his melancholy. Romeo reveals that he is in love with a woman named Rosaline, but she has chosen to live a life of chastity. Romeo and Benvolio are accidentally invited to their enemy's party; Benvolio convinces Romeo to go.

At the party, Romeo locks eyes with a young woman named Juliet. They instantly fall in love, but they do not realize that their families are mortal enemies. When they realize each other's identities, they are devastated, but they cannot help the way that they feel. Romeo sneaks into Juliet's yard after the party and proclaims his love for her. She returns his sentiments and the two decide to marry. The next day, Romeo and Juliet are married by Friar Lawrence; an event witnessed by Juliet's Nurse and Romeo's loyal servant, Balthasar. They plan to meet in Juliet's chambers that night.

Romeo visits his best friend Mercutio and his cousin Benvolio but his good mood is curtailed. Juliet's cousin, Tybalt, starts a verbal quarrel with Romeo, which soon turns into a duel with Mercutio. Romeo tries to stop the fight but it is too late: Tybalt kills Mercutio. Romeo, enraged, retaliates by killing Tybalt. Once Romeo realizes the consequences of his actions, he hides at Friar Lawrence's cell.

Friar Lawrence informs Romeo that he has been banished from Verona and will be killed if he stays. The Friar suggests Romeo spend the night with Juliet, then leave for Mantua in the morning. He tells Romeo that he will attempt to settle the Capulet and Montague dispute so Romeo can later return to a united family. Romeo takes his advice, spending one night with Juliet before fleeing Verona.

Juliet's mother, completely unaware of her daughter's secret marriage to Romeo, informs Juliet that she will marry a man named Paris in a few days. Juliet, outraged, refuses to comply. Her parents tell her that she must marry Paris and the Nurse agrees with them. Juliet asks Friar Lawrence for advice, insisting she would rather die than marry Paris. Fr. Lawrence gives Juliet a potion which will make her appear dead and tells her to take it the night before the wedding. He promises to send word to Romeo - intending the two lovers be reunited in the Capulet vault.

Juliet drinks the potion and everybody assumes that she is dead — including Balthasar, who immediately tells Romeo. Friar Lawrence's letter fails to reach Romeo, so he assumes that his wife is dead. He rushes to Juliet's tomb and, in deep grief, drinks a vial of poison. Moments later, Juliet wakes to find Romeo dead and kills herself due to grief. Once the families discover what happened, they finally end their bitter feud. Thus the youngsters' deaths bring the families together. Romeo And Juliet is a true tragedy in the literary sense because the families gather sufficient self-knowledge to correct their behaviour but not until it is too late to save the situation.

Portuguese

O jogo começa com uma briga grande entre os Capuletos e os Montéquios, duas famílias de prestígio em Verona, Itália. Essas famílias têm vindo a lutar por algum tempo, eo príncipe declara que sua briga pública seguinte será punido com a morte. Quando a luta terminou, primo de Romeu Benvolio tenta animá-lo de sua melancolia. Romeu revela que ele está apaixonado por uma mulher chamada Rosaline, mas ela optou por viver uma vida de castidade. Romeu e Benvolio são acidentalmente convidado para festa do inimigo; Benvolio convence Romeu a ir.

Na festa, Romeu trava os olhos com uma jovem mulher chamada Juliet. Eles se apaixonam instantaneamente, mas eles não percebem que suas famílias são inimigos mortais. Quando eles percebem as identidades um do outro, eles estão devastados, mas eles não podem ajudar da maneira que eles se sentem. Romeu foge para o quintal de Julieta depois da festa e proclama seu amor por ela. Ela retorna seus sentimentos e os dois decidem se casar. No dia seguinte, Romeu e Julieta são casados por Frei Lawrence, um evento testemunhado por enfermeira Julieta e fiel servo de Romeu, Balthasar. Eles planejam se reunir em câmaras de Julieta naquela noite.

Romeu visita seu melhor amigo Mercutio e seu primo Benvolio mas seu bom humor é reduzida. O primo de Julieta, Teobaldo, começa uma briga verbal com Romeu, que logo se transforma em um duelo com Mercutio. Romeu tenta parar a luta, mas é tarde demais: Tebaldo matar Mercúcio. Romeu, enfurecido, revida matando Tebaldo. Uma vez Romeu percebe as conseqüências de suas ações, ele se esconde na célula Frei Lourenço.

Frei Lawrence informa Romeu que ele foi banido de Verona e será morto se ele fica. Frade sugere Romeu passar a noite com Julieta, então, sair para Mantua da manhã. Ele diz Romeu que ele irá tentar resolver o conflito dos Capuletos e Montague tão Romeu pode mais tarde voltar a uma família unida. Romeu leva o seu conselho, passar uma noite com Juliet antes de fugir Verona.

Mãe de Julieta, completamente inconsciente de casamento secreto de sua filha para Romeu, informa Juliet que ela vai se casar com um homem chamado Paris em poucos dias. Juliet, indignado, se recusa a cumprir. Seus pais dizem que ela deve se casar com Paris e da enfermeira concorda com eles. Juliet pede a Frei Lawrence para o conselho, insistindo que ela preferiria morrer do que casar com Paris. Fr. Lawrence dá Juliet uma poção que irá fazê-la aparecer morto e diz a ela para levá-la a noite antes do casamento. Ele promete enviar a palavra Romeu - pretendendo os dois amantes se reunir no cofre Capuleto.

Julieta bebe a poção e toda a gente supõe que ela está morta - incluindo Balthasar, que imediatamente diz Romeu. Carta Frei Lourenço não chegar Romeu, então ele assume que sua esposa está morta. Ele corre para o túmulo de Julieta e, em profunda tristeza, bebe um frasco de veneno. Momentos depois, Julieta acorda e encontra Romeu morto e se mata devido à dor. Uma vez que as famílias descobrir o que aconteceu, eles finalmente terminar a sua feud amargo. Assim, as mortes dos jovens trazem as famílias juntas. Romeu e Julieta é uma verdadeira tragédia no sentido literário, porque as famílias se reúnem suficiente auto-conhecimento para corrigir o seu comportamento, mas não até que seja tarde demais para salvar a situação.

3). Read from "ROMEO & JULIET "

ACT 2 Scene 2

ROMEO

But soft! What light through yonder window breaks?

It is the East, and Juliet is the sun!

Arise, fair sun, and kill the envious moon

Who is already sick and pale with grief

That thou **her maid** art far more fair than she.

Be not her maid, since she is envious.

Her **vestal livery** is but sick and **green,**

And none but fools do wear it.

It is my lady! O, it is my love!

O, that she knew she were!

She speaks, yet she says nothing.

What of that? Her eye discourses; I will answer it.

I am too bold; 'tis not to me she speaks.

Two of the fairest stars in all the heaven
Having some business, do entreat her eyes
To twinkle in their spheres till they return.

What if her eyes were there, they in her head?
The brightness of her cheek would shame those stars
As daylight doth a lamp; her eyes in heaven
Would through the airy region stream so bright
That birds would sing and think it were not night.
See how she leans her cheek upon her hand!
O, that I were a glove upon that hand,
That I might touch that cheek!

JULIET

Ay me!

ROMEO

She speaks.

O, speak again, bright angel, for thou art
As glorious to this night, being o'er my head,
As is a winged messenger of heaven
Unto the white-upturned wond'ring eyes
Of mortals that fall back to gaze on him
When he bestrides the lazy puffing clouds
And sails upon the bosom of the air.

JULIET

**O Romeo, Romeo! Wherefore art thou Romeo?
Deny thy father and refuse thy name;
Or, if thou wilt not, be but sworn my love,
And I'll no longer be a Capulet.**

ROMEO

Shall I hear more, or shall I speak at this?

JULIET

'Tis but thy name that is my enemy.
Thou art thyself, though not a Montague.
What's Montague? It is nor hand, nor foot,
Nor arm, nor face. O, be some other name
Belonging to a man.
What's in a name? That which we call a rose
By any other word would smell as sweet.
So Romeo would, were he not Romeo called,
Retain that dear perfection which he **owes**
Without that title. Romeo, **doff** thy name;
And **for thy name**, which is no part of thee,
Take all myself.

ROMEO

I take thee at thy word.
Call me but love, and I'll be new baptized;
Henceforth I never will be Romeo.

JULIET

What man art thou, that, thus bescreened in night,
So stumblest on my counsel?

ROMEO

By a name
I know not how to tell thee who I am.
My name, dear saint, is hateful to myself
Because it is an enemy to thee.
Had I it written, I would tear the word.

JULIET

My ears have yet not drunk a hundred words
Of thy tongue's uttering, yet I know the sound.
Art thou not Romeo, and a Montague?

ROMEO

Neither, fair maid, if either thee dislike.

JULIET

How camest thou hither, tell me, and wherefore?
The orchard walls are high and hard to climb,
And the place death, considering who thou art,
If any of my kinsmen find thee here.

ROMEO

With love's light wings did I o'erperch these walls;
For stony limits cannot hold love out,
And what love can do, that dares love attempt.
Therefore thy kinsmen are no stop to me.

JULIET

If they do see thee, they will murder thee.

ROMEO

Alack, there lies more peril in thine eye
Than twenty of their swords! Look thou but sweet,

And I am proof against their enmity.

JULIET

I would not for the world they saw thee here.

ROMEO

I have night's cloak to hide me from their eyes;
And **but** thou love me, let them find me here.
My life were better ended by their hate
Than death prorogued, **wanting** of thy love.

JULIET

By whose direction found'st thou out this place?

ROMEO

By Love, that first did prompt me to inquire.
He lent me council, and I lent him eyes.
I am no pilot; yet, wert thou as far
As that vast shore washed with the farthest sea,
I should adventure for such merchandise.

JULIET

Thou knowest the mask of night is on my face;
Else would a maiden blush bepaint my cheek
For that which thou hast heard me speak tonight.
Fain would I dwell on fain, fain deny
What I have spoke; but farewell compliment!
Dost thou love me? I know thou wilt say "Ay;"
And I will take thy word. Yet, if thou swear'st,
Thou mayst prove false. **At lovers' perjuries,**
They say Jove laughs. O gentle Romeo,
If thou dost love, pronounce it faithfully.
Or if thou thinkest I am too quickly won,
I'll frown and be perverse and say thee nay,
So thou wilt woo, but else, not for the world.
In truth, fair Montague, I am too **fond,**
And therefore thou mayst think my **havior** light;
But trust me, gentleman, I'll prove more true
Than those that have more cunning to be **strange.**
I should have been more strange, I must confess,
But that thou overheard'st, ere I was **ware,**
My true love passion. Therefore pardon me,
And not impute this yielding to light love,
Which the dark night hath so **discovered.**

ROMEO

Lady, by yonder blessed moon I vow,
That tips with silver all these fruit-tree tops

JULIET

O, swear not by the moon, th' inconstant moon,
That monthly changes in her circle orb,
Lest that thy love prove likewise variable.

ROMEO

What shall I swear by?

JULIET

Do not swear at all;
Or if thou wilt, swear by thy gracious self,
Which is the god of my idolatry,
And I'll believe thee.

ROMEO

If my heart's dear love

JULIET

Well, do not swear. Although I joy in thee,
I have no joy of this contract tonight.
It is too rash, too unadvised, too sudden;
Too like the lightning, which doth cease to be
Ere one can say it lightens. Sweet, good night!
This bud of love, by summer's ripening breath,
May prove a beauteous flow'r when next we meet.
Good night, good night! As sweet repose and rest
Come to thy heart as that within my breast!

ROMEO

O, wilt thou leave me so unsatisfied?

JULIET

What satisfaction canst thou have to-night?

ROMEO

The exchange of thy love's faithful vow for mine.

JULIET

I gave thee mine before thou didst request it:
and yet I would it were to give again.

ROMEO

Would'st thou withdraw it? for what purpose, love?

JULIET

But to be **frank** and give it thee again.
And yet I wish but for the thing I have.
My bounty is as boundless as the sea,
My love as deep; the more I give to thee,
The more I have, for both are infinite.
I hear some noise within. Dear love, adieu!
Anon, good nurse! Sweet Montague, be true.
Stay but a little, I will come again.

ROMEO

O blessed, blessed night! I am afeard,
Being in night, all this is but a dream,
Too flattering-sweet to be substantial.

JULIET

Three words, dear Romeo, and good night indeed.
If that thy bent of love be honorable,
Thy purpose marriage, send me word tomorrow,
By one that I'll procure to come to thee,
Where and what time thou wilt perform the rite;
And all my fortunes at thy foot I'll lay
And follow thee my lord throughout the world.

New Word Translation List

<i>English</i>	<i>Portuguese</i>
<i>Play</i>	<i>Peça de teatro</i>
<i>A Brief History</i>	<i>Uma breve história</i>
<i>Where was he born?</i>	<i>Onde ele nasceu?</i>
<i>When did he die?</i>	<i>Quando ele morreu ?</i>
<i>Wife</i>	<i>Mulher</i>
<i>Questions</i>	<i>Perguntas</i>
<i>What was the name of his theatre?</i>	Qual era o nome de seu teatro?
<i>The original Theatre</i>	<i>O teatro original</i>
<i>How many plays did he write?</i>	Quantas peças que ele escreveu?
<i>Comedy, Tragedy, History</i>	Comédia, tragedy História,
<i>Shakespeare was 27 years old</i>	Shakespeare tinha 27 anos
<i>One Character</i>	Um Personagem
<i>Other than</i>	que não
<i>10 main characters</i>	10 personagens principais
<i>Read from Romeo & Juliet</i>	Leia a partir Romeo & Juliet
<i>How many movies are based on Shakespeare plays</i>	Quantos filmes são baseados em peças de Shakespeare
<i>One modern movie based on a Shakespearean play</i>	Um filme moderno baseado numa peça de Shakespeare
<i>How many movies have been made?</i>	Quantos filmes foram feitos?