

Bronze Award

Set Scenes

(Please note that the spelling has been modernised, but the punctuation is original.)

Scene 1 The Most Lamentable Tragedy of Romeo and Juliet Act 1 Scene 4 Edited from 2nd Quarto Text 1599	Romeo	What shall this speech be spoke for our excuse? Or shall we on without apology?
	Mercutio	The date is out of such prolixity, We'll have no <i>Cupid</i> , hoodwinked with a scarf, Bearing a Tartars painted bow of lath, Scaring the Ladies like a Crowkeeper. But let them measure us by what they will, We'll measure them a measure and be gone.
	Romeo	Give me a torch, I am not for this ambling, Being but heavy I will bear the light.
	Mercutio	Nay gentle <i>Romeo</i> , we must have you dance.
	Romeo	Not I believe me, you have dancing shoes With nimble soles, I have a soul of Lead So stakes me to the ground I cannot move.
	Mercutio	You are a Lover, borrow <i>Cupids</i> wings, And soar with them above a common bound.
	Romeo	I am too sore empierced with his shaft, To soar with his light feathers, and so bound, I cannot bound a pitch above dull woe, Under loves heavy burthen do I sink.
	Mercutio	And to sink in it should you burthen love , Too great oppression for a tender thing.
	Romeo	Is love a tender thing? it is too rough, Too rude, too boisterous, and it pricks like thorn.
	Mercutio	If love be rough with you, be rough with love Prick love for pricking, and you beat love down.

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Scene 2

The Two Gentlemen of Verona

Act 1 Scene 2

Edited from 1st Folio Text 1623

Julia	But say <i>Lucetta</i> (now we are alone) Would'st thou then counsel me to fall in love ?
Lucetta	Ay Madam, so you stumble not unheedfully.
Julia	Of all the fair resort of Gentlemen, That every day with parle encounter me, In thy opinion which is worthiest love ?
Lucetta	Please you repeat their names, I'll show my mind, According to my shallow simple skill.
Julia	What thinkst thou of the faire sir <i>Eglamour</i> ?
Lucetta	As of a Knight, well-spoken, neat, and fine; But were I you, he never should be mine.
Julia	What think'st thou of the rich <i>Mercatio</i> ?
Lucetta	Well of his wealth; but of himself, so, so.
Julia	What think'st thou of the gentle <i>Protheus</i> ?
Lucetta	Lord, Lord: to see what folly reigns in us.
Julia	How now? what meanes this passion at his name?
Lucetta	Pardon dear Madam, 'tis a passing shame, That I (unworthy body as I am) Should censure thus on lovely Gentlemen.
Julia	Why not on <i>Protheus</i> , as of all the rest?
Lucetta	Then thus: of many good, I think him best.
Julia	Your reason?
Lucetta	I have no other but a womans reason: I think him so, because I think him so.
Julia	And would'st thou have me cast my love on him?
Lucetta	Ay: if you thought your love not cast away.

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Scene 3

A Midsummer Night's Dream

Act 1 Scene 1

Edited from 1st Quarto Text 1600

Lysander	How now my love? Why is your cheek so pale? How chance the roses there do fade so fast?
Hermia	Belike, for want of rain: which I could well Beteem them, from the tempest of my eyes.
Lysander	Ay me: for aught that I could ever read, Could ever here by tale or history, The course of true love never did run smooth:
Hermia	Then let us teach our trial patience: Because it is a customary crosse, As due to love, as thoughts, and dreams, and sighs, Wishes, and tears; poor Fancies followers.
Lysander	A good persuasion: therefore hear mee, <i>Hermia</i> : I have a widow aunt, a dowager, Of great revenue, and she hath no child: From <i>Athens</i> is her house remote, seven leagues: There, gentle <i>Hermia</i> , may I marry thee: Steal forth thy fathers house, tomorrow night: And in the wood, a league without the town There will I stay for thee.
Hermia	My good <i>Lysander</i> , I swear to thee, by <i>Cupids</i> strongest bow, By his best arrow, with the golden head, By the simplicity of <i>Venus</i> doves, By that which knitteth souls, and prospers loves, In that same place thou hast appointed me, Tomorrow truly will I meet with thee.
Lysander	Keep promise love: look, here comes <i>Helena</i> .