*Romeo and Juliet*

Final Exam Review Sheet

\*Know how to group each of the following characters into either the Capulet or the Montague family.

Romeo Juliet Benvolio Friar Lawrence Mercutio Tybalt

Lady Montague Lord Montague Paris Lady Capulet Lord Capulet Nurse

(female)

(female)

(male)

(male)

Suitor

Friend

Friend

Cousin

Cousin

House of

Capulet

House of

Montague

\*Lit terms to be familiar with:

Aside

Couplet

Dialogue

Dramatic Irony

Foil

Foreshadow

Iambic Pentameter

Monologue

Metaphor

Personification

Prologue

Quatrain

Simile

Soliloquy

Sonnet

Stanza

Tragedy

Tragic Hero

Tragic Flaw

\*Understand basic plot structure/events of the play (*Romeo and Juliet* Study Guide Acts I-V).

* See Plot Summaries in pink packet

\*Be able to:

* identify multiple themes of the play
* apply lit terms to lines from the play
* read small portions of the original text and identify the speaker
* put given events from the story into proper sequential order

\*Reasons for character motivation (why does a character do certain things?)

\*Characterize major characters (Romeo, Juliet, Nurse, Friar Lawrence, Benvolio, Mercutio, Capulet, Lady Capulet, Tybalt).

\*Read Friar Lawrence’s soliloquy from the **original text** and answer questions based on it. The speech is below for you to preview.

**Friar Lawrence’s Soliloquy (II.iii.1-30).**

The gray-eyed morn smiles on the frowning night,

**Write a CEIEI using proper format.**

**9 complete sentences**

**Claim** – Restate prompt *because* opinion.

**Evidence A**– Lead in, “Quote” (Shakespeare 48).

**Interpretation #1** – Give context to the quote

**Interpretation #2** – Make an inference

**Interpretation #3** – Connect back to claim / Transition to next evidence

\*Additionally,

\*Furthermore,

\*Later on,

**Evidence B**– Lead in, “Quote” (Shakespeare 48).

**Interpretation #1** – Give context to the quote

**Interpretation #2** – Make an inference

**Interpretation #3** – Connect back to claim (really prove your point in this sentence!! Think of it as a mini-conclusion.)

Checkering the eastern clouds with streaks of light,

And fleckled darkness like a drunkard reels

From forth day’s path and Titan’s fiery wheels.

Now, ere the sun advance his burning eye,

The day to cheer and night’s dank dew to dry,

I must upfill this osier cage of ours

With baleful weeds and precious-juicèd flowers.

The earth, that’s nature’s mother, is her tomb.

What is her burying, grave that is her womb.

And from her womb children of divers kind

We sucking on her natural bosom find,

Many for many virtues excellent,

None but for some and yet all different.

Oh, mickle is the powerful grace that lies

In herbs, plants, stones, and their true qualities.

For naught so vile that on the earth doth live

But to the earth some special good doth give.

Nor aught so good but, strained from that fair use

Revolts from true birth, stumbling on abuse.

Virtue itself turns vice, being misapplied,

And vice sometime by action dignified.

Within the infant rind of this small flower

Poison hath residence and medicine power.

For this, being smelt, with that part cheers each part;

Being tasted, stays all senses with the heart.

Two such opposèd kings encamp them still,

In man as well as herbs—grace and rude will.