

ROMEO AND JULIET: Mock Questions

Use these questions to practise drafting responses. Use the mark scheme on the website to assess yourself.

Questions on CHARACTER

- Write about Tybalt and the way he is presented in Romeo and Juliet.
- Write about times in the play when the audience may feel sympathy for Romeo. Give reasons for what you say.
- Write about how Shakespeare presents the relationship between Juliet and her family at different points in the play.
- 'Without Friar Lawrence, Romeo and Juliet would not work as a tragedy.' Show how Friar Lawrence could be described as important to the play as a whole.

Questions on THEME

- Write about how Fate affects Romeo and Juliet at different points in the play.
- How does Shakespeare present relationships between different generations in Romeo and Juliet?
- Write about how Shakespeare presents love in Romeo and Juliet.
- Discuss how Shakespeare presents conflict in Romeo and Juliet.

SCROLL DOWN FOR EXTRACT-BASED QUESTIONS:

EXTRACT-BASED questions

Look at the way Juliet and the Nurse speak and behave here. What does it reveal to an audience about their relationship at this point in the play?
Refer closely to details from the extract to support your answer.

Nurse:

Jesu, what haste? can you not stay awhile?
Do you not see that I am out of breath?

JULIET:

How art thou out of breath, when thou hast breath
To say to me that thou art out of breath?
The excuse that thou dost make in this delay
Is longer than the tale thou dost excuse.
Is thy news good, or bad? answer to that;
Say either, and I'll stay the circumstance:
Let me be satisfied, is't good or bad?

Nurse:

Well, you have made a simple choice; you know not
how to choose a man: Romeo! no, not he; though his
face be better than any man's, yet his leg excels
all men's; and for a hand, and a foot, and a body,
though they be not to be talked on, yet they are
past compare: he is not the flower of courtesy,
but, I'll warrant him, as gentle as a lamb. Go thy
ways, wench; serve God. What, have you dined at home?

JULIET:

No, no: but all this did I know before.
What says he of our marriage? what of that?

Nurse:

Lord, how my head aches! what a head have I!
It beats as it would fall in twenty pieces.
My back o' t' other side,--O, my back, my back!
Beshrew your heart for sending me about,
To catch my death with jaunting up and down!

JULIET:

I' faith, I am sorry that thou art not well.
Sweet, sweet, sweet nurse, tell me, what says my love?

Nurse:

Your love says, like an honest gentleman, and a
courteous, and a kind, and a handsome, and, I
warrant, a virtuous,--Where is your mother?

JULIET:

Where is my mother! why, she is within;
Where should she be? How oddly thou repliest!
'Your love says, like an honest gentleman,
Where is your mother?'

Nurse:

O God's lady dear!
Are you so hot? marry, come up, I trow;
Is this the poultice for my aching bones?
Henceforward do your messages yourself.

Look at the way Romeo and Juliet speak and behave here. What does it reveal to an audience about their relationship at this point in the play?

Refer closely to details from the extract to support your answer.

JULIET:

O, now be gone; more light and light it grows.

ROMEO:

More light and light; more dark and dark our woes!

[Enter Nurse, to the chamber]

Nurse:

Madam!

JULIET:

Nurse?

Nurse:

Your lady mother is coming to your chamber:

The day is broke; be wary, look about.

[Exit]

JULIET:

Then, window, let day in, and let life out.

ROMEO:

Farewell, farewell! one kiss, and I'll descend.

[He goeth down]

JULIET:

Art thou gone so? love, lord, ay, husband, friend!

I must hear from thee every day in the hour,

For in a minute there are many days:

O, by this count I shall be much in years

Ere I again behold my Romeo!

ROMEO:

Farewell!

I will omit no opportunity

That may convey my greetings, love, to thee.

JULIET :

O think'st thou we shall ever meet again?

ROMEO:

I doubt it not; and all these woes shall serve
For sweet discourses in our time to come.

JULIET:

O God, I have an ill-divining soul!
Methinks I see thee, now thou art below,
As one dead in the bottom of a tomb:
Either my eyesight fails, or thou look'st pale.

ROMEO:

And trust me, love, in my eye so do you:
Dry sorrow drinks our blood. Adieu, adieu!

[Exit]

JULIET:

O fortune, fortune! all men call thee fickle:
If thou art fickle, what dost thou with him.
That is renown'd for faith? Be fickle, fortune;
For then, I hope, thou wilt not keep him long,
But send him back.