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|  | Juliet’s choice in the marriageJuliet’s youthOnly remaining child |  |
| * My child is yet a stranger in the world,
* Let two more summers wither in their pride,
* Earth hath swallowed all my hopes but she;
* She’s the hopeful lady of my earth
* But woo her, gentle Paris, get her heart,
* My will to her consent is but a part
 | * She will be rul’d in all respects by me
* get thee to church a’ Thursday, Or never after look me in the face.
* Hang thee, young baggage, disobedient wretch
* I see this one is one too much, And that we have a curse in having her.
* I’ll give you to my friend
* Hang, beg, starve, die in the streets
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|  | Timing of the marriageHow important love is in the marriageCare for Juliet |  |
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