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|  | Juliet’s choice in the marriage  Juliet’s youth  Only 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 | |
|  | Timing of the marriage  How important love is in the marriage  Care for Juliet | |  |
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