



Figurative Language from Romeo and Juliet 2.2—The Balcony Scene

But soft! What light through yonder window breaks? Arise, fair sun, and kill the envious moon My ears have not yet drunk a hundred words of thy tongue's uttering, yet I know the sound With love's light wings did I o'erperch these walls There lies more peril in thine eyes than twenty of their swords I have night's cloak to hide me from their eyes It is too rash... like the lightning which doth cease to be ere one can say it lightens This bud of love, by summer's ripening breath, may prove a beauteous flower My bounty is as boundless as the sea, my love as deep Love goes toward love as schoolboys from their books, but love from love toward school with heavy looks