**Step 1: Decide what character you want to create**

I want my Romeo to be duplicitous-evil-a creep

**Here are all his lines JUST from Scene 2 of Act 2**

[But soft, what light through yonder window breaks?](http://www.shakespeare-online.com/plays/balconyscene/butsoft.html)
It is the east and Juliet is the sun!
Arise, fair sun, and kill [the envious moon](http://www.shakespeare-online.com/plays/balconyscene/enviousmoon.html),
Who is already sick and pale with grief (5)
That thou her maid art far more fair than she.
Be not her maid, since she is envious;
[Her vestal livery is but sick and green](http://www.shakespeare-online.com/plays/balconyscene/sickgreen.html),
And none but fools do wear it. Cast it off.
It is my lady, O, it is my love! (10)
O that she knew she were!
She speaks, yet she says nothing; what of that?
Her [eye discourses](http://www.shakespeare-online.com/plays/balconyscene/eyediscourses.html), I will answer it.
I am too bold: 'tis not to me she speaks.
[Two of the fairest stars in all the heaven, (15)
Having some business, do entreat her eyes
To twinkle in their spheres till they return.](http://www.shakespeare-online.com/plays/balconyscene/faireststars.html)
What if her eyes were there, they in her head?
The brightness of her cheek would shame those stars,
As daylight doth a lamp. [Her eyes in heaven (20)
Would through the airy region stream so bright
That birds would sing and think it were not night.](http://www.shakespeare-online.com/plays/balconyscene/hercheek.html)
See how she leans her cheek upon her hand
O that I were a glove upon that hand,
That I might touch that cheek!

She speaks.
[O, speak again, bright angel, for thou art
As glorious to this night, being o'er my head,
As is a winged messenger of heaven](http://www.shakespeare-online.com/plays/balconyscene/wingedmessenger.html) (30)
Unto the white-upturned wondering eyes
Of mortals that fall back to gaze on him
When he bestrides the lazy-puffing clouds
And sails upon the bosom of the air.

I take thee at thy word.
Call me but love, and I'll be new baptis'd;
Henceforth I never will be Romeo.

By a name
I know not how to tell thee who I am:
My name, [dear saint](http://www.shakespeare-online.com/plays/balconyscene/dearsaint.html), is hateful to myself,
Because it is an enemy to thee. (60)
Had I it written, I would tear the word.

Neither, fair saint, if either thee dislike.

With love's light wings did I o'erperch these walls, (70)
[For stony limits cannot hold love out](http://www.shakespeare-online.com/plays/balconyscene/stonylimits.html),
And what love can do, that dares love attempt:
Therefore thy kinsmen are no stop to me.

Alack, there lies more peril in thine eye (75)
Than twenty of their swords. Look thou but sweet
And I am proof against their enmity.

I have night's cloak to hide me from their eyes,
And, but thou love me, let them find me here; (80)
My life were better ended by their hate
Than death [prorogued](http://www.shakespeare-online.com/plays/balconyscene/prorogued.html), [wanting of](http://www.shakespeare-online.com/plays/balconyscene/wantingof.html) thy love.

By love, that first did prompt me to enquire.
He lent me counsel, and I lent him eyes. (85)
[I am no pilot](http://www.shakespeare-online.com/plays/balconyscene/nopilot.html), yet, wert thou as far
As that vast shore wash'd with the furthest sea,
I should adventure for such merchandise

Lady, by yonder blessed moon I vow,
That tips with silver all these fruit-tree tops –

**Step 2: Pick and choose words that fit my character mold**

 [window breaks](http://www.shakespeare-online.com/plays/balconyscene/butsoft.html)
east Juliet sun!
Arise, kill  [envious moon](http://www.shakespeare-online.com/plays/balconyscene/enviousmoon.html),
sick pale grief (5)
maid more fair she.
Be not she is envious;
 [sick and green](http://www.shakespeare-online.com/plays/balconyscene/sickgreen.html),
fools do wear it. Cast it off.
lady, O, (10)
O that she knew

She speaks, yet she says nothing;
I will answer it.
I am too bold: 'tis me she speaks.
[Two stars heaven,
Having some business, d her eyes
twinkle spheres](http://www.shakespeare-online.com/plays/balconyscene/faireststars.html)
in her head
brightness of her cheek would shame
daylight lamp.  [airy region stream so bright
birds would think it were not night.](http://www.shakespeare-online.com/plays/balconyscene/hercheek.html)
she leans her cheek upon her hand
O that I were a glove upon that hand,
That I might touch

 [angel, for thou art
As glorious night, being o'er head,
winged messenger of heaven](http://www.shakespeare-online.com/plays/balconyscene/wingedmessenger.html)
wondering eyes

 mortals fall back gaze
 lazy-puffing
sails upon the bosom

I take thee at thy word.
Call me but love, and I'll be new baptis'd;
Henceforth I never will be Romeo.

I know not how to tell thee who I am:
My name, [dear saint](http://www.shakespeare-online.com/plays/balconyscene/dearsaint.html), is hateful

Because it is an enemy to thee. (60)
I would tear the word.

thee dislike.

did I o'erperch these walls, (70)
 [stony limits](http://www.shakespeare-online.com/plays/balconyscene/stonylimits.html)
dare attempt:
thy kinsmen are no stop to me.

Alack, there lies more peril
Than twenty of their swords. Look thou but sweet
And I am proof against their enmity.

I have night's cloak to hide me
life were better ended by hate
Than death

I lent him eyes. (85)
[I am no pilot](http://www.shakespeare-online.com/plays/balconyscene/nopilot.html), yet, wert thou as far
As that vast shore wash'd with the furthest sea,
I should adventure for such merchandise

Lady, by yonder blessed moon I vow,
That tips with silver all these fruit-tree tops –

**Step 3: Rearrange them to fit the voice of your version of the character**

Juliet speaks yet says nothing;
I must kill the maid.
I am too bold, but yet I must arise,
and like the sun from the east,
Break this window, and kill the maid.

And I, I am too bold, but I will
Cast her off, for I am more fair than she,
Mine enemy.
Fool, O that she knew.

I am too bold: lady, O,
What will you be?
Sick and pale grief!
Be envious;
Be  [sick and green](http://www.shakespeare-online.com/plays/balconyscene/sickgreen.html).

'Tis to me she speaks.
I will answer it.
I have  [some business here first.
She an angel?](http://www.shakespeare-online.com/plays/balconyscene/faireststars.html)
In her head-
The brightness of her cheek, t’is a shame
That I will take my gloved hand upon her
And cast her daylight out.

My wondering eyes
Her lazy-puffing bosom-
I think I may take thee first.
Call me but love, and I'll be new baptis'd
A saint. Yes a saint, for this night, but yet
I will never will be
Your Romeo.

I will not tell thee who I am:
My name is hateful because I
Am an enemy to thee.
I will tear thee out over these [stony limits.](http://www.shakespeare-online.com/plays/balconyscene/stonylimits.html)
Dare me to-
thy kinsmen are no stop to me.
Alack, there lies more peril in me
Than in twenty of their swords.
I seem sweet
but I am proof your blessed sun.
I have night's cloak to hide me.
your life were better ended by my hate.

Death- I lent him my eyes.
[I am the pilot](http://www.shakespeare-online.com/plays/balconyscene/nopilot.html), and thy kinsen will find thee
Wash'd ashore in the furthest sea,
 Yet, I shall I adventure first for her merchandise.
I will be bold and say to thee
“O, Lady, by yonder blessed moon I vow,
That tips with silver all these fruit-tree tops –“
(Fool, O that she knew)
Tis to me she speaks.
This Juliet speaks who says nothing;
I will answer her with this-
I will kill the maid-but first my business-
Through yonder her window
I will break.