**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.