Romeo and Juliet

Juliet: Oh! Bid me leap, rather than marry Paris,

From off the battlements of yonder tower;

Or walk in thievish ways; or bid me lurk

Where serpents are; chain me with roaring bears;

Or shut me nightly in a charnel-house,

O’er-covered quite with dead men’s rattling bones,

With reeky shanks, and yellow chapless skulls;

Or bid me go into a new-made grave

And hide me with a dead man in his shroud;

Things that, to hear them told have made me tremble;

And I will do it without fear or doubt,

To live an unstained wife to my sweet love.