

# Rosaline

*A soliloquy in blank verse by Rumeysa Kül 10A*

'Twas a hard day, that fiend Romeo would not leave  
me from his pregnant affections. Is thee foolish to not  
know my heart lies with someone else? Fie! I wish to  
pass that simple, slobbery boy. Ye thinks his soothing,  
saucy words sway a soothsayer as I? I know of thee  
and his cunning words, and thee hath a simple mind  
to think I make room in my bosom for his heavy skill.  
Ye a zany. I wish ill of him and hope he dies a most  
heart-filled death. His foul eyes make me lose my  
temperate. May Ye stab his bosom with a bodkin, and  
may thine blood incarnadine his rich clothes! I yet  
need to con why thee has such strong love for such as  
I. Why I? Why not a better suitor for him, like a caitiff  
in need of the fiend Romeo's words?