

Lope de Vega

*Castelvines y Monteses* (1609)

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Three English translations:

Cynthia Rodriguez-Badendyck (1998), *Castelvines and Monteses*

Gwynne Edwards (2005), *The Capulets and Montagues*

Dakin Matthews (2009, 2011), *The Capulets and the Montagues*

ROSELO

¡Ay, cielos, que fui Montés!

¿No fuera yo Castelvín?

¿Tanto le costaba al cielo?

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Cynthia Rodriguez-Badendyck

ROSELO: (*Aside.*) Oh, why am I Montés!  
Why am I not Castelvín?  
Would it trouble heaven so much?

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Gwynne Edwards

**Roselo** (*aside*)

If only I were born a Capulet  
And not a Montague! Why has  
My fate been so unfortunate?

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Dakin Matthews

Romeo. (*Aside*) God! Why am I a Montague!  
Why not a Capulet born and bred?  
Would that have been so hard for God?

Cynthia Rodriguez-Badendyck

JULIA

¡Oh, si se llegase a mí,  
que de cuantas hay aquí,  
más lo pienso agradecer!

DOROTEA

Mi hermano con Julia está,  
sin duda que a mí se llega  
la máscara.

ROSELO            El amor me ciega,  
y el mismo me alumbra ya.

JULIA

¡Ay, mancebo, si yo fuese  
tan dichosa!

DOROTEA            ¡Ay, si tomase mi lado!

JULIA

Ay Dios, si llegase.

DOROTEA

Ay Dios, si amor me tuviese.

JULIA: (*Aside.*) If only he would approach me.

There is no man here tonight

I would rather be pleasing to.

DOROTEA: (*Aside.*) My brother is there with Julia.

The young man in the mask is approaching me.

ROSELO: (*Aside.*) Love strikes me blind

and then he lights my way.

JULIA: (*Aside.*) O beautiful youth, if I am your choice...

DOROTEA: (*Aside.*) Oh, if I'm the one he's approaching!

JULIA: (*Aside.*) O Lord, if he's coming!

DOROTEA: (*Aside.*) O Lord, if he should love me!

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## Gwynne Edwards

**Julia** (*aside*)  
If only he'd speak to me,  
I'd please him more than any of  
These other women.

**Dorotea** (*aside*)  
While Julia's talking to  
My brother, this young man can talk  
To me.

**Roselo** (*aside*)  
Love blinds me but inspires me too!

**Julia** (*aside*)  
Oh, let this be my lucky day!

**Dorotea** (*aside*)  
Oh, let him sit by me!

**Julia** (*aside*)  
Let him sit here!

**Dorotea** (*aside*)  
Oh, let him fall in love with me!



**Cynthia Rodriguez-Badendyck**

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**Dakin Matthews**

**Juliet.** (*Aside*)

Oh if, of all the women here,  
That young man chooses me to be near,  
I'll be so kind and welcoming!

**Dorothea.** (*Aside*)

My brother and Juliet are in talk;  
Surely, that masked one's coming towards me!

**Romeo**

Love that will not let me see,  
Yet lights the way whereon I walk.

**Juliet.** (*Aside*)

Oh youth, if so blest I could be!

**Dorothea.** (*Aside*)

Oh, Heaven, if only he'd come near!

**Juliet.** (*Aside*)

O Lord, I think he's coming here!

**Dorothea.** (*Aside*)

O God, if he'd just make love to me!

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## Cynthia Rodriguez-Badendyck

(JULIA *speaks with OTAVIO and gives her hand to ROSELO.*)

ROSELO:               Your hand—mine!

JULIA: (*Speaking with OTAVIO but making herself understood to ROSELO.*)

Please be satisfied

that without becoming so forward

that I disregard my honour,

370

I cannot express my favour

more warmly than I do now.

ROSELO: (*Aside.*) No toast is required from another  
when a man is resolved to drink.

JULIA: A man who turns his back  
surrenders to his enemy.

375

OTAVIO: When you turn your back to me  
and your face to my enemy,  
it's difficult not to conclude

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## Gwynne Edwards

**Julia** directs her words to **Ottavio** but extends her hand to **Roselo**.

**Roselo** (*aside*)

Oh, this hand!

**Julia**

I fully intend to make

You happy.

*While Julia faces Ottavio, her words are intended for Roselo.*

**Julia**

Such is the nature of

My passion, it disregards my honour.

What else is there to say?

**Roselo** (*aside*)

Only that

The man who wants a drink does not

Need further invitation!

**Julia**

A girl

Who turns her back surrenders to

Her enemy. Don't you think so?

260

**Ottavio**

When you did that and turned to him

Instead, I thought it was because

You hated me.

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## Dakin Matthews

(*Juliet speaks to Octavio, but gives her hand to Romeo.*)

Romeo. (*Aside*) My hand!

Juliet.

I need you, sir, to clearly see  
(*She speaks to Octavio, but intends it for Romeo.*)  
And be satisfied with this from me,  
For short of behaving in a way  
That would dishonor me, I may  
Not favor you more openly.

Romeo. (*Aside*)

So long as I get to drain the cup,  
Who cares if she toasts him and not me?

Juliet.

And turning one's back on a foe can be  
A sign of surrender and giving up.

Octavio.

But when you turned your back on me,  
And showed your face to my foe instead,  
I had to think what your gesture said  
Was that you despised me utterly.