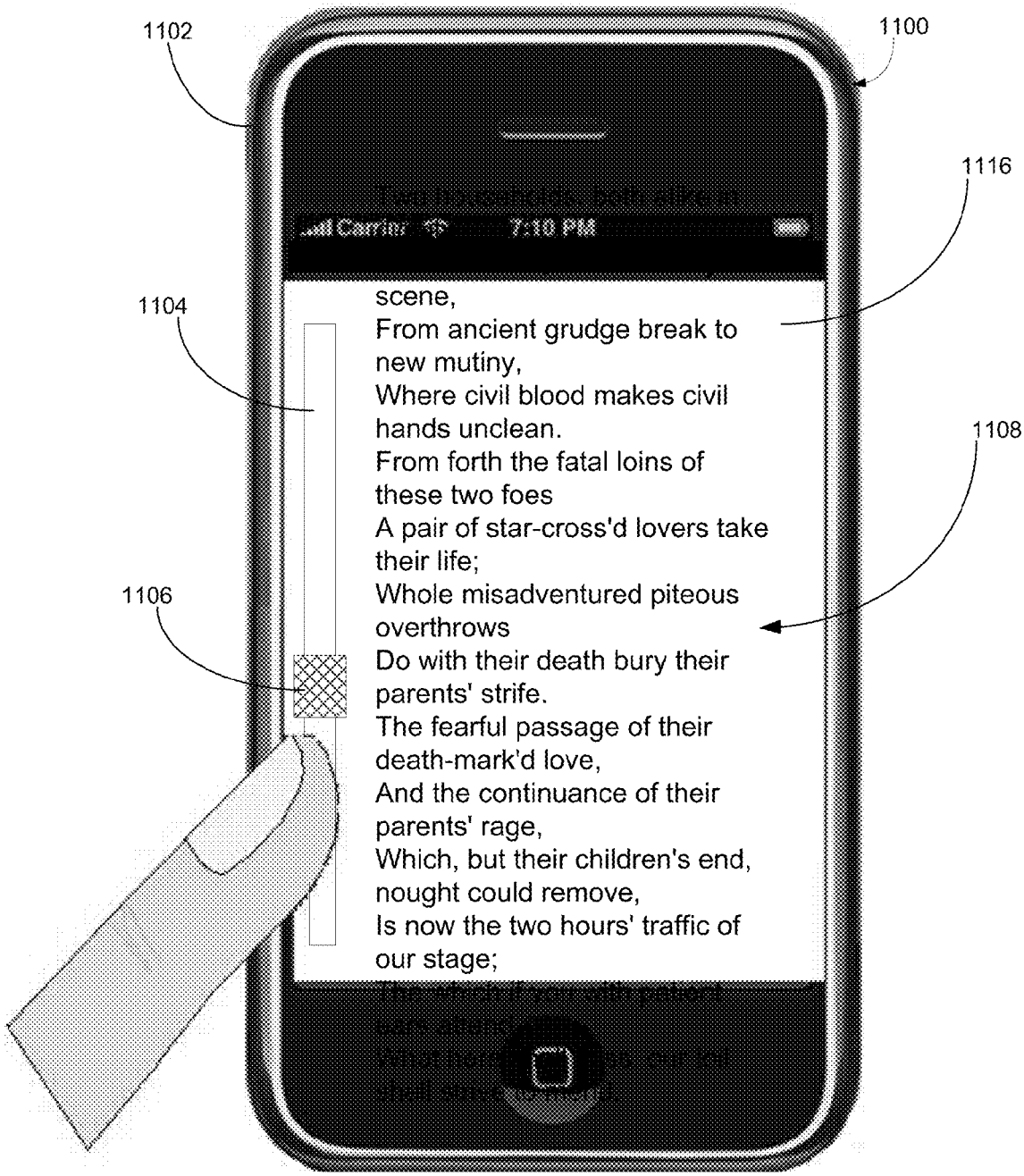
1102
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7:10 PM
scene,
From ancient grudge break to
new mutiny,
Where civil blood makes civil
hands unclean.
From forth the fatal loins of
these two foes
A pair of star-cross'd lovers take
their life;
Whole misadventured piteous
overthrows
Do with their death bury their
parents' strife.
The fearful passage of their
death-mark'd love,
And the continuance of their
parents' rage,
Which, but their children's end,
nought could remove,
Is now the two hours' traffic of
our stage;

Figure 11