***Romeo and Juliet* Synthesis Essay Final**

Choose one prompt. In your response, you must discuss both passages.

**Guidelines:**

* Make a point form outline for at least four paragraphs.
* Show your understanding of both works.
* If you do not discuss both works you won’t receive full marks.
* Write approximately one to two pages.
* Write your response in blue or black ink, or Times New Roman, 12 point font, double spaces.
* Clearly indicate which question you are answering.
* You must have a thesis statement.

**Prompt A:** In a multi-paragraph composition, compare and contrast the topic of conflict as shown in “The Man He Killed” and *Romeo and Juliet.*

**Prompt B:** In a multi-paragraph composition, compare and contrast the topic of love as shown in “Sonnet 43” and *Romeo and Juliet*.

**The Man He Killed**

“Had he and I but met

By some old ancient inn,

We should have sat us down to wet

Right many a nipperkin!\*

“But ranged as infantry,

And staring face to face,

I shot at him as he at me,

And killed him in his place.

“I shot him dead because—

Because he was my foe,

Just so: my foe of course he was;

That’s clear enough although

“He thought he’d ‘list,\*\* perhaps,

Off hand like—just as I—

Was out of work—had sold his traps—\*\*\*

No other reason why.

“Yes; quaint and curious war is!

You shoot a fellow down

You’d treat if met where any bar is,

Or help to half a crown.”

**-Thomas Hardy**

*\*half pint alcohol*

*\*\* enlist*

*\*\*\*personal belongings*

**Sonnet 43: How Do I Love Thee? Let Me Count the Ways**

by Elizabeth Barrett Browning (1806-1861)

How do I love thee? Let me count the ways.

I love thee to the depth and breadth and height

My soul can reach, when feeling out of sight

For the ends of Being and ideal Grace.

I love thee to the level of every day’s

Most quiet need, by sun and candle light.

I love thee freely, as men strive for right;

I love thee purely, as they turn from Praise.

I love thee with the passion put to use

In my old griefs, and with my childhood’s faith.

I love thee with a love I seemed to lose

With my lost saints—I love thee with the breath,

Smiles, tears, of all my life!—and if God choose,

I shall but love thee better after death.