

What is Accuracy?

William Shakespeare's Romeo & Juliet, Act II, Scene II, Lines 2-17 134 Words

But, what yonderbreaks?	It is my lady. O, it is my love!
It is the, andis the sun.	O, that sheshe were!
, fair sun, and kill themoon,	She, yet she says Whatthat?
Who isandwith	Her eye; I willit.
That, her maid,farfairshe.	I am too 'Tis not to me she
Be not hersince she is	of thestars in all the,
Herlivery is butand green,	some, doher eyes
Andbutdo wear itit off.	Toin theirtill they
With 70% Accuracy, 40 Words Not Read Correctly	
But, whatthrough yonderbreaks?	It is my O, it is my!
It is the East, andis the sun.	O, that sheshe were!
Arise,sun, and kill themoon,	She, yet she says What of that?
Who issick andwith grief	Her eye discourses; I willit.
That, her maid, art far morethan she.	I am too bold. 'Tis not to me she
Be not hersince she is envious.	Two of thestars in all the,
Herlivery is but sick and,	Having some, doher eyes
And none but fools doit. Cast it off.	Toin theirtill they return.
With 80% Accuracy, 27 Words Not Read Correctly	
But soft, what lightyonderbreaks?	It is my lady. O, it is my love!
It is the East, and Juliet is the sun.	O, that she knew she were!
Arise, fair sun, and kill themoon,	She speaks, yet she says What of that?
Who issick and pale with grief	Her eye; I will answer it.
That thou, her maid, art far more fair than she.	I am too bold. 'Tis not to me she speaks.
Be not her maid since she is	Two of thestars in all the,
Her vestalis but sick and green,	Having some business, doher eyes
And none butdo wear it. Cast it off.	Toin their spheres till they return.
With 90% Accuracy, 13 Words Not Read Correctly	

But soft, what light through yonder window breaks? It is the East, and Juliet is the sun. Arise, fair sun, and kill the envious moon, Who is already sick and pale with grief That thou, her maid, art far more fair than she. Be not her maid since she is envious. Her vestal livery is but sick and green, And none but fools do wear it. Cast it off.

It is my lady. O, it is my love! O, that she knew she were! She speaks, yet she says nothing. What of that? Her eye discourses; I will answer it. I am too bold. 'Tis not to me she speaks. Two of the fairest stars in all the heaven, Having some business, do entreat her eyes To twinkle in their spheres till they return.

Actual Passage