



есть 4 рубля?

BENVOLIO

O Romeo, Romeo, brave Mercutio is dead.  
That gallant spirit hath aspired the clouds,  
Which too untimely here did scorn the earth.

ROMEO

This day's black fate on more days doth depend.  
This but begins the woe others must end.

[Enter Tybalt.]

BENVOLIO

Here comes the furious Tybalt back again.

ROMEO

Alive in triumph, and Mercutio slain!  
Away to heaven, respective lenity,  
And fire-eyed fury be my conduct now.--  
Now, Tybalt, take the "villain" back again  
That late thou gavest me, for Mercutio's soul  
Is but a little way above our heads,  
Staying for thine to keep him company.

Either thou or I, or both, must go with him.

TYBALT



NURSE I will tell her, sir, that you do protest, which, as  
I take it, is a gentlemanlike offer.

ROMEO Bid her devise  
Some means to come to shrift this afternoon,  
And there she shall at Friar Lawrence' cell  
Be shrived and married. Here is for thy pains.  
[Offering her money.]

NURSE No, truly, sir, not a penny.

ROMEO Go to, I say you shall.

NURSE  
This afternoon, sir? Well, she shall be there.

ROMEO  
And stay, good nurse, behind the abbey wall.  
Within this hour my man shall be with thee  
And bring thee cords made like a tackled stair,  
Which to the high topgallant of my joy

Must be my convoy in the secret night.  
Farewell. Be trusty, and I'll quit thy pains.  
Farewell. Commend me to thy mistress.

NURSE

Now, God in heaven bless thee! Hark you, sir.

ROMEO What sayst thou, my dear nurse?

NURSE

Is your man secret? Did you ne'er hear say  
"Two may keep counsel, putting one away"?

ROMEO

Warrant thee, my man's as true as steel.

NURSE Well, sir, my mistress is the sweetest lady. Lord,  
Lord, when 'twas a little prating thing--O, there is