



### Scene 5

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[Enter Romeo and Juliet aloft.]

#### JULIET

Wilt thou be gone? It is not yet near day.  
It was the nightingale, and not the lark,  
That pierced the fearful hollow of thine ear.  
Nightly she sings on yond pomegranate tree.  
Believe me, love, it was the nightingale.

#### ROMEO

It was the lark, the herald of the morn,  
No nightingale. Look, love, what envious streaks  
Do lace the severing clouds in yonder east.  
Night's candles are burnt out, and jocund day  
Stands tiptoe on the misty mountain-tops.  
I must be gone and live, or stay and die.

#### JULIET

Yond light is not daylight, I know it, I.  
It is some meteor that the sun exhaled

To be to thee this night a torchbearer  
And light thee on thy way to Mantua.  
Therefore stay yet. Thou need'st not to be gone.

ROMEO

Let me be ta'en; let me be put to death.  
I am content, so thou wilt have it so.  
I'll say yon gray is not the morning's eye;  
'Tis but the pale reflex of Cynthia's brow.  
Nor that is not the lark whose notes do beat  
The vaulty heaven so high above our heads.  
Ay, by my troth, the case may be amended.  
[Nurse exits.]

[Enter Peter.]

PETER Musicians, O musicians, "Heart's ease,"  
"Heart's ease." O, an you will have me live, play  
"Heart's ease."

FIRST MUSICIAN Why "Heart's ease?"

PETER O musicians, because my heart itself plays "My  
heart is full." O, play me some merry dump to  
comfort me.

FIRST MUSICIAN Not a dump, we. 'Tis no time to play  
now.

PETER You will not then?

FIRST MUSICIAN No.

PETER I will then give it you soundly.

FIRST MUSICIAN What will you give us?

PETER No money, on my faith, but the gleek. I will give  
you the minstrel.

FIRST MUSICIAN Then will I give you the