

If I departed not and left him there.

PRINCE

Give me the letter. I will look on it.--

[He takes Romeo's letter.]

Where is the County's page, that raised the
watch?--

Sirrah, what made your master in this place?

PAGE

He came with flowers to strew his lady's grave

And bid me stand aloof, and so I did.

Anon comes one with light to ope the tomb,

And by and by my master drew on him,

And then I ran away to call the watch.

PRINCE

This letter doth make good the Friar's words,

Their course of love, the tidings of her death;

And here he writes that he did buy a poison

Of a poor 'pothecary, and therewithal

Came to this vault to die and lie with Juliet.

Where be these enemies?--Capulet, Montague,

See what a scourge is laid upon your hate,

That heaven finds means to kill your joys with love,

