



Yea, noise? Then I'll be brief. O, happy dagger, This is thy sheath. There rust, and let me die. [She takes Romeo's dagger, stabs herself, and dies.]

### **PAGE**

This is the place, there where the torch doth burn.

### FIRST WATCH

The ground is bloody.--Search about the churchyard.

Go, some of you; whoe'er you find, attach. [Some watchmen exit.]

Pitiful sight! Here lies the County slain, And Juliet bleeding, warm, and newly dead, Who here hath lain this two days buried.--Go, tell the Prince. Run to the Capulets.

Raise up the Montagues. Some others search. [Others exit.]

We see the ground whereon these woes do lie, But the true ground of all these piteous woes We cannot without circumstance descry.

[Enter Watchmen with Romeo's man Balthasar.]

# SECOND WATCH

Here's Romeo's man. We found him in the churchyard.

# FIRST WATCH

Hold him in safety till the Prince come hither.

[Enter Friar Lawrence and another Watchman.]

# THIRD WATCH

Here is a friar that trembles, sighs, and weeps. We took this mattock and this spade from him As he was coming from this churchyard's side.