

Where and what time thou wilt perform the rite;  
And all my fortunes at thy foot I'll lay  
And follow thee my lord throughout the world.

NURSE (*Within.*) Madam!

JULIET I come, anon.—But if thou mean'st not well,  
I do beseech thee—

NURSE (*Within.*) Madam!

JULIET By and by, I come:—  
To cease thy suit, and leave me to my grief:  
To-morrow will I send.

ROMEO So thrive my soul—

JULIET A thousand times good night! (*Exit, above.*)

ROMEO A thousand times the worse, to want thy light.  
Love goes toward love, as schoolboys from their books,  
But love from love, toward school with heavy looks.  
(*Retiring.*)

(*Re-enter JULIET, above.*)

JULIET Hist! Romeo, hist! O, for a falconer's voice,  
To lure this tassel-gentle back again!  
Bondage is hoarse, and may not speak aloud;  
Else would I tear the cave where Echo lies,  
And make her airy tongue more hoarse than mine,  
With repetition of my Romeo's name.

ROMEO It is my soul that calls upon my name:  
How silver-sweet sound lovers' tongues by night,  
Like softest music to attending ears!

JULIET Romeo!