

For fair without the fair within to hide:
That book in many's eyes doth share the glory,
That in gold clasps locks in the golden story;
So shall you share all that he doth possess,
By having him, making yourself no less.

NURSE No less! nay, bigger; women grow by men.

LADY CAPULET Speak briefly, can you like of Paris' love?

JULIET I'll look to like, if looking liking move:
But no more deep will I endart mine eye
Than your consent gives strength to make it fly.

(Enter a SERVANT.)

SERVANT Madam, the guests are come, supper served up, you called,
my young lady asked for, the nurse cursed in the pantry,
and everything in extremity. I must hence to wait; I beseech
you, follow straight.

LADY CAPULET We follow thee. *(Exit SERVANT.)* Juliet, the county stays.

NURSE Go, girl, seek happy nights to happy days. *(Exeunt.)*

SCENE IV

A street.

*(Enter ROMEO, MERCUTIO, BENVOLIO, with five or six Maskers,
Torch-bearers, and others.)*

ROMEO What, shall this speech be spoke for our excuse?
Or shall we on without apology?