

And fire-eyed fury be my conduct now!

(Re-enter TYBALT.)

Now, Tybalt, take the villain back again,
That late thou gavest me; for Mercutio's soul
Is but a little way above our heads,
Staying for thine to keep him company:
Either thou, or I, or both, must go with him.

TYBALT Thou, wretched boy, that didst consort him here,
Shalt with him hence.

ROMEO This shall determine that. *(They fight; TYBALT falls.)*

BENVOLIO Romeo, away, be gone!
The citizens are up, and Tybalt slain.
Stand not amazed: the prince will doom thee death,
If thou art taken: hence, be gone, away!

ROMEO O, I am fortune's fool!

BENVOLIO Why dost thou stay? *(Exit ROMEO.)*

(Enter CITIZENS, etc.)

FIRST CITIZEN Which way ran he that kill'd Mercutio?
Tybalt, that murderer, which way ran he?

BENVOLIO There lies that Tybalt.

FIRST CITIZEN Up, sir, go with me;
I charge thee in the prince's name, obey.

(Enter PRINCE, attended; MONTAGUE, CAPULET, their WIVES, and others.)

PRINCE Where are the vile beginners of this fray?