

To lie discolour'd by this place of peace? (*Enters the tomb.*)

Romeo! O, pale! Who else? what, Paris too?
And steep'd in blood? Ah, what an unkind hour
Is guilty of this lamentable chance!
The lady stirs. (*JULIET wakes.*)

JULIET O comfortable friar! where is my lord?
I do remember well where I should be,
And there I am. Where is my Romeo? (*Noise within.*)

FRIAR I hear some noise. Lady, come from that nest
LAURENCE Of death, contagion, and unnatural sleep:
A greater power than we can contradict
Hath thwarted our intents. Come, come away.
Thy husband in thy bosom there lies dead;
And Paris too. Come, I'll dispose of thee
Among a sisterhood of holy nuns:
Stay not to question, for the watch is coming;
Come, go, good Juliet (*noise again*), I dare no longer stay.

JULIET Go, get thee hence, for I will not away. (*Exit FRIAR LAURENCE.*)
What's here? a cup, closed in my true love's hand?
Poison, I see, hath been his timeless end:
O churl! drunk all, and left no friendly drop
To help me after? I will kiss thy lips;
Haply some poison yet doth hang on them,
To make die with a restorative. (*Kisses him.*)
Thy lips are warm.

FIRST (*Within.*) Lead, boy: which way?
WATCHMAN

JULIET Yea, noise? then I'll be brief. O happy dagger! (*Snatching ROMEO'S dagger.*)