

And beg your pardon: pardon, I beseech you!  
Henceforward I am ever ruled by you.

CAPULET    Send for the county; go tell him of this:  
I'll have this knot knit up to-morrow morning.

JULIET    I met the youthful lord at Laurence' cell;  
And gave him what becomed love I might  
Not stepping o'er the bounds of modesty.

CAPULET    Why, I am glad on't; this is well: stand up:  
This is as't should be. Let me see the county;  
Ay, marry, go, I say, and fetch him hither.  
Now, afore God! this reverend holy friar,  
All our whole city is much bound to him.

JULIET    Nurse, will you go with me into my closet,  
To help me sort such needful ornaments  
As you think fit to furnish me to-morrow?

LADY CAPULET    No, not till Thursday; there is time enough.

CAPULET    Go, nurse, go with her: we'll to church to-morrow. (*Exeunt*  
JULIET *and* NURSE.)

LADY CAPULET    We shall be short in our provision:  
'Tis now near night.

CAPULET    Tush, I will stir about,  
And all things shall be well, I warrant thee, wife:  
Go thou to Juliet, help to deck up her;  
I'll not to bed to-night; let me alone;  
I'll play the housewife for this once. What, ho!  
They are all forth. Well, I will walk myself  
To County Paris, to prepare him up  
Against to-morrow: my heart is wondrous light,  
Since this same wayward girl is so reclaim'd. (*Exeunt.*)