

(Enter three or four SERVINGMEN, with spits, logs, and baskets.)

Now, fellow,
What's there?

FIRST
SERVINGMAN Things for the cook, sir; but I know not what.

CAPULET Make haste, make haste. *(Exit FIRST SERVINGMAN.)* Sirrah,
fetch drier logs:
Call Peter, he will show thee where they are.

SECOND
SERVINGMAN I have a head, sir, that will find out logs,
And never trouble Peter for the matter. *(Exit.)*

CAPULET Mass, and well said; a merry whoreson, ha!
Thou shalt be logger-head. Good faith, 'tis day:
The county will be here with music straight,
For so he said he would: I hear him near. *(Music within.)*
Nurse! Wife! What, ho! What, nurse, I say!

(Re-enter NURSE.)

Go waken Juliet, go and trim her up;
I'll go and chat with Paris: hie, make haste,
Make haste; the bridegroom he is come already:
Make haste, I say. *(Exeunt.)*

SCENE V

JULIET'S chamber.