

### SCENE III

JULIET'S chamber.

*(Enter JULIET and NURSE.)*

JULIET    Ay, those attires are best: but, gentle nurse,  
I pray thee, leave me to myself to-night;  
For I have need of many orisons  
To move the heavens to smile upon my state,  
Which, well thou know'st, is cross and full of sin.

*(Enter LADY CAPULET.)*

LADY CAPULET    What, are you busy, ho? need you my help?

JULIET    No, madam; we have cull'd such necessities  
As are behoveful for our state to-morrow:  
So please you, let me now be left alone,  
And let the nurse this night sit up with you;  
For, I am sure, you have your hands full all,  
In this so sudden business.

LADY CAPULET    Good night:  
Get thee to bed, and rest; for thou hast need. *(Exeunt LADY  
CAPULET and NURSE.)*

JULIET    Farewell! God knows when we shall meet again.  
I have a faint cold fear thrills through my veins,  
That almost freezes up the heat of life:  
I'll call them back again to comfort me:  
Nurse! What should she do here?  
My dismal scene I needs must act alone.  
Come, vial.  
What if this mixture do not work at all?  
Shall I be married then to-morrow morning?