

NURSE By my troth, it is well said; “for himself to mar,” quoth a’?
Gentlemen, can any of you tell me where I may find the
young Romeo?

ROMEO I can tell you; but young Romeo will be older when you
have found him than he was when you sought him: I am
the youngest of that name, for fault of a worse.

NURSE You say well.

MERCUTIO Yea, is the worst well? very well took, i’ faith; wisely,
wisely.

NURSE If you be he, sir, I desire some confidence with you.

BENVOLIO She will indite him to some supper.

MERCUTIO A bawd, a bawd, a bawd! So ho!

ROMEO What hast thou found?

MERCUTIO No hare, sir; unless a hare, sir, in a Lenten pie, that is
something stale and hoar ere it be spent. (*Sings.*)

An old hare hoar,
And an old hare hoar,
Is very good meat in Lent:
But a hare that is hoar
Is too much for a score,
When it hoars ere it be spent.

Romeo, will you come to your father’s? we’ll to dinner,
thither.

ROMEO I will follow you.

MERCUTIO Farewell, ancient lady; farewell, (*Singing.*) “lady, lady,
lady.” (*Exeunt MERCUTIO and BENVOLIO.*)