

SCENE II

Hall in CAPULET'S house.

(Enter CAPULET, LADY CAPULET, NURSE, and two SERVINGMEN.)

CAPULET So many guests invite as here are writ. *(Exit FIRST SERVINGMAN.)*
Sirrah, go hire me twenty cunning cooks.

SECOND You shall have none ill, sir; for I'll try if they can lick their
SERVINGMAN fingers.

CAPULET How canst thou try them so?

SECOND Marry, sir, 'tis an ill cook that cannot lick his own fingers:
SERVINGMAN therefore he that cannot lick his fingers goes not with me.

CAPULET Go, be gone. *(Exit SECOND SERVINGMAN.)*
We shall be much unfurnish'd for this time.
What, is my daughter gone to Friar Laurence?

NURSE Ay, forsooth.

CAPULET Well, he may chance to do some good on her:
A peevish self-will'd harlotry it is.

NURSE See where she comes from shrift with merry look.

(Enter JULIET.)

CAPULET How now, my headstrong! where have you been gadding?

JULIET Where I have learn'd me to repent the sin
Of disobedient opposition
To you and your behests, and am enjoin'd
By holy Laurence to fall prostrate here,