

This is thy sheath (*Stabs herself*); there rust, and let me die.
(*Falls on ROMEO'S body, and dies.*)

(*Enter Watch, with the PAGE of PARIS.*)

PAGE This is the place; there, where the torch doth burn.

FIRST The ground is bloody; search about the churchyard:
WATCHMAN Go, some of you, whoe'er you find attach.
Pitiful sight! here lies the county slain;
And Juliet bleeding, warm, and newly dead,
Who here hath lain these two days buried.
Go, tell the prince: run to the Capulets:
Raise up the Montagues: some others search:
We see the ground whereon these woes do lie;
But the true ground of all these piteous woes
We cannot without circumstance descry.

(*Re-enter some of the Watch, with BALTHASAR.*)

SECOND Here's Romeo's man; we found him in the churchyard.
WATCHMAN

FIRST Hold him in safety, till the prince come hither.
WATCHMAN

(*Re-enter others of the Watch, with FRIAR LAURENCE.*)

THIRD Here is a friar, that trembles, sighs, and weeps:
WATCHMAN We took this mattock and this spade from him,
As he was coming from this churchyard side.

FIRST A great suspicion: stay the friar too.
WATCHMAN

(*Enter the PRINCE and Attendants.*)

PRINCE What misadventure is so early up,