

a gentlemanlike offer.

ROMEO    Bid her devise  
            Some means to come to shrift this afternoon;  
            And there she shall at Friar Laurence' cell  
            Be shrived and married. Here is for thy pains.

NURSE    No, truly, sir; not a penny.

ROMEO    Go to; I say you shall.

NURSE    This afternoon, sir? well, she shall be there.

ROMEO    And stay, good nurse, behind the abbey wall:  
            Within this hour my man shall be with thee  
            And bring thee cords made like a tackled stair;  
            Which to the high top-gallant of my joy  
            Must be my convoy in the secret night.  
            Farewell; be trusty, and I'll quit thy pains:  
            Farewell; commend me to thy mistress.

NURSE    Now God in heaven bless thee! Hark you, sir.

ROMEO    What say'st thou, my dear nurse?

NURSE    Is your man secret? Did you ne'er hear say,  
            Two may keep counsel, putting one away?

ROMEO    I warrant thee, my man's as true as steel.

NURSE    Well, sir; my mistress is the sweetest lady—Lord, Lord!  
            when 'twas a little prating thing:—O, there is a nobleman  
            in town, one Paris, that would fain lay knife aboard; but  
            she, good soul, had as lief see a toad, a very toad, as see  
            him. I anger her sometimes and tell her that Paris is the  
            properer man; but, I'll warrant you, when I say so, she  
            looks as pale as any clout in the versal world. Doth not  
            rosemary and Romeo begin both with a letter?