

Folger Shakespeare Library

<http://www.folgerdigitaltexts.org>

Contents

Front Matter	<ul style="list-style-type: none">• From the Director of the Folger Shakespeare Library• Textual Introduction• Synopsis• Characters in the Play
	<ul style="list-style-type: none">• Prologue
ACT 1	<ul style="list-style-type: none">• Scene 1• Scene 2• Scene 3• Scene 4• Scene 5
ACT 2	<ul style="list-style-type: none">• Chorus• Scene 1• Scene 2• Scene 3• Scene 4• Scene 5• Scene 6
ACT 3	<ul style="list-style-type: none">• Scene 1• Scene 2• Scene 3• Scene 4• Scene 5
ACT 4	<ul style="list-style-type: none">• Scene 1• Scene 2• Scene 3• Scene 4• Scene 5
ACT 5	<ul style="list-style-type: none">• Scene 1• Scene 2• Scene 3

From the Director of the Folger Shakespeare Library

It is hard to imagine a world without Shakespeare. Since their composition four hundred years ago, Shakespeare's plays and poems have traveled the globe, inviting those who see and read his works to make them their own.

Readers of the New Folger Editions are part of this ongoing process of "taking up Shakespeare," finding our own thoughts and feelings in language that strikes us as old or unusual and, for that very reason, new. We still struggle to keep up with a writer who could think a mile a minute, whose words paint pictures that shift like clouds. These expertly edited texts are presented to the public as a resource for study, artistic adaptation, and enjoyment. By making the classic texts of the New Folger Editions available in electronic form as Folger Digital

Texts, we place a trusted resource in the hands of anyone who wants them.

The New Folger Editions of Shakespeare's plays, which are the basis for the texts realized here in digital form, are special because of their origin. The Folger Shakespeare Library in Washington, DC, is the single greatest documentary source of Shakespeare's works. An unparalleled collection of early modern books, manuscripts, and artwork connected to Shakespeare, the Folger's holdings have been consulted extensively in the preparation of these texts. The Editions also reflect the expertise gained through the regular performance of Shakespeare's works in the Folger's Elizabethan Theater.

I want to express my deep thanks to editors Barbara Mowat and Paul Werstine for creating these indispensable editions of Shakespeare's works, which incorporate the best of textual scholarship with a richness of commentary that is both inspired and engaging. Readers who want to know more about Shakespeare and his plays can follow the paths these distinguished scholars have tread by visiting the Folger either in-person or online, where a range of physical and digital resources exists to supplement the material in these texts. I commend to you these words, and hope that they inspire.

Michael Witmore
Director, Folger Shakespeare Library

Textual Introduction

By Barbara Mowat and Paul Werstine

Until now, with the release of the Folger Digital Texts, readers in search of a free online text of Shakespeare's plays had to be content primarily with using the Moby™ Text, which reproduces a late-nineteenth century version of the plays. What is the difference? Many ordinary readers assume that there is a single text for the plays: what Shakespeare wrote. But Shakespeare's plays were not published the way modern novels or plays are published today: as a single, authoritative text. In some cases, the plays have come down to us in multiple published versions, represented by various Quartos (Qq) and by the great collection put together by his colleagues in 1623, called the First Folio (F). There are, for example, three very different versions of Hamlet, two of King Lear, Henry V, Romeo and Juliet, and others. Editors choose which version to use as their base text, and then amend that text with words, lines or speech prefixes from the other versions that, in their judgment, make for a better or more accurate text.

Other editorial decisions involve choices about whether an unfamiliar word could be understood in light of other writings of the period or whether it should be changed; decisions about words that made it into Shakespeare's text by accident through four hundred years of printings and misprinting; and even decisions based on cultural preference and taste. When the Moby™ Text was created, for example, it was deemed "improper" and "indecent" for Miranda to chastise Caliban for having attempted to rape her. (See *The Tempest*, 1.2: "Abhorred slave,/Which any print of goodness wilt not take,/Being capable of all ill! I pitied thee..."). All Shakespeare editors at the time took the speech away from her and gave it to her father, Prospero.

The editors of the Moby™ Shakespeare produced their text long before scholars fully understood the proper grounds on which to make the thousands of decisions that Shakespeare editors face. The Folger Library Shakespeare Editions, on which the Folger Digital Texts depend, make this editorial process as nearly transparent as is possible, in contrast to older texts, like the Moby™, which hide editorial interventions. The reader of the Folger Shakespeare knows where the text has been altered because editorial interventions are signaled by square brackets (for example, from *Othello*: "If she in chains of magic were not bound,"), half-square brackets (for example, from *Henry V*: "With blood and sword and fire to win your right,"), or angle brackets (for example, from *Hamlet*: "O farewell, honest soldier. Who hath relieved/you?"). At any point in the text, you can hover your cursor over a bracket for more information.

Because the Folger Digital Texts are edited in accord with twenty-first century knowledge about Shakespeare's texts, the Folger here provides them to readers, scholars, teachers, actors, directors, and students, free of charge, confident of their quality as texts of the plays and pleased to be able to make this contribution to the study and enjoyment of Shakespeare.

Synopsis

The prologue of *Romeo and Juliet* calls the title characters "star-crossed lovers"—and the stars do seem to conspire against these young lovers.

Romeo is a Montague, and Juliet a Capulet. Their families are enmeshed in a feud, but the moment they meet—when Romeo and his friends attend a party at Juliet's house in disguise—the two fall in love and quickly decide that they want to be married.

A friar secretly marries them, hoping to end the feud. Romeo and his companions almost immediately encounter Juliet's cousin Tybalt, who challenges Romeo. When Romeo refuses to fight, Romeo's friend Mercutio accepts the challenge and is killed. Romeo then kills Tybalt and is banished. He spends that night with Juliet and then leaves for Mantua.

Juliet's father forces her into a marriage with Count Paris. To avoid this marriage, Juliet takes a potion, given her by the friar, that makes her appear dead. The friar will send Romeo word to be at her family tomb when she awakes. The plan goes awry, and Romeo learns instead that she is dead. In the tomb, Romeo kills himself. Juliet wakes, sees his body, and commits suicide. Their deaths appear finally to end the feud.

Characters in the Play

Romeo

Montague, his father

Lady Montague, his mother

Benvolio, their kinsman

Abram, a Montague servingman

Balthasar, Romeo's servingman

Juliet

Capulet, her father

Lady Capulet, her mother

Nurse to Juliet

Tybalt, kinsman to the Capulets

Petruchio, Tybalt's companion

Capulet's Cousin

Sampson

Gregory

Peter

servingmen

Other Servingmen

Escalus, Prince of Verona

Paris, the Prince's kinsman and Juliet's suitor

Mercutio, the Prince's kinsman and Romeo's friend

Paris' Page

Friar Lawrence

Friar John

Apothecary

Three or four Citizens

Three Musicians

Three Watchmen

Chorus

Attendants, Maskers, Torchbearers, a Boy with a drum, Gentlemen, Gentlewomen, Tybalt's Page, Servingmen.

THE PROLOGUE

Enter Chorus.

FTLN 0001 Two households, both alike in dignity

FTLN 0002 (In fair Verona, where we lay our scene),

FTLN 0003 From ancient grudge break to new mutiny,

FTLN 0004 Where civil blood makes civil hands unclean.

FTLN 00055 From forth the fatal loins of these two foes

FTLN 0006 A pair of star-crossed lovers take their life;

FTLN 0007 Whose misadventured piteous overthrows

FTLN 0008 Doth with their death bury their parents' strife.

FTLN 0009 The fearful passage of their death-marked love

FTLN 001010 And the continuance of their parents' rage,

FTLN 0011 Which, but their children's end, naught could remove,

FTLN 0012 Is now the two hours' traffic of our stage;
FTLN 0013 The which, if you with patient ears attend,
FTLN 0014 What here shall miss, our toil shall strive to mend.
Chorus exits.

7

ACT 1

Scene 1

Enter Sampson and Gregory, with swords and bucklers,
of the house of Capulet.

SAMPSON FTLN 0015 Gregory, on my word we'll not carry coals.
GREGORY FTLN 0016 No, for then we should be colliers.
SAMPSON FTLN 0017 I mean, an we be in choler, we'll draw.
GREGORY FTLN 0018 Ay, while you live, draw your neck out of
FTLN 0019 collar.
SAMPSON FTLN 0020 I strike quickly, being moved.
GREGORY FTLN 0021 But thou art not quickly moved to strike.
SAMPSON FTLN 0022 A dog of the house of Montague moves me.
GREGORY FTLN 0023 To move is to stir, and to be valiant is to
FTLN 0024 stand. Therefore if thou art moved thou runn'st
FTLN 0025 away.
SAMPSON FTLN 0026 A dog of that house shall move me to stand. I
FTLN 0027 will take the wall of any man or maid of Montague's.
GREGORY FTLN 0028 That shows thee a weak slave, for the weakest
FTLN 0029 goes to the wall.
SAMPSON FTLN 0030 'Tis true, and therefore women, being the
FTLN 0031 weaker vessels, are ever thrust to the wall. Therefore
FTLN 0032 I will push Montague's men from the wall and
FTLN 0033 thrust his maids to the wall.
GREGORY FTLN 0034 The quarrel is between our masters and us
FTLN 0035 their men.
SAMPSON FTLN 0036 'Tis all one. I will show myself a tyrant.
FTLN 0037 When I have fought with the men, I will be civil
FTLN 0038 with the maids; I will cut off their heads.

9

11

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 1. SC. 1

GREGORY FTLN 0039 The heads of the maids?
SAMPSON FTLN 0040 Ay, the heads of the maids, or their maidenheads.
FTLN 0041 Take it in what sense thou wilt.
GREGORY FTLN 0042 They must take it in sense that feel it.
SAMPSON FTLN 0043 Me they shall feel while I am able to stand,
FTLN 0044 and 'tis known I am a pretty piece of flesh.
GREGORY FTLN 0045 'Tis well thou art not fish; if thou hadst, thou
FTLN 0046 hadst been poor-john. Draw thy tool. Here comes
FTLN 0047 of the house of Montagues.

Enter Abram with another Servingman.

SAMPSON FTLN 0048 My naked weapon is out. Quarrel, I will back
FTLN 0049 thee.
GREGORY FTLN 0050 How? Turn thy back and run?
SAMPSON FTLN 0051 Fear me not.
GREGORY FTLN 0052 No, marry. I fear thee!
SAMPSON FTLN 0053 Let us take the law of our sides; let them
FTLN 0054 begin.

GREGORY FTLN 0055I will frown as I pass by, and let them take it
FTLN 0056 as they list.

SAMPSON FTLN 0057Nay, as they dare. I will bite my thumb at
FTLN 0058 them, which is disgrace to them if they bear it.
He bites his thumb.

ABRAM FTLN 005945Do you bite your thumb at us, sir?

SAMPSON FTLN 0060I do bite my thumb, sir.

ABRAM FTLN 0061Do you bite your thumb at us, sir?

SAMPSON , aside to Gregory FTLN 0062Is the law of our side if I
FTLN 0063 say “Ay”?

GREGORY , aside to Sampson FTLN 006450No.

SAMPSON FTLN 0065No, sir, I do not bite my thumb at you, sir,
FTLN 0066 but I bite my thumb, sir.

GREGORY FTLN 0067Do you quarrel, sir?

ABRAM FTLN 0068Quarrel, sir? No, sir.

SAMPSON FTLN 006955But if you do, sir, I am for you. I serve as
FTLN 0070 good a man as you.

ABRAM FTLN 0071No better.

13

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 1. SC. 1

SAMPSON FTLN 0072Well, sir.

Enter Benvolio.

GREGORY , aside to Sampson FTLN 0073Say “better”; here comes
FTLN 007460 one of my master’s kinsmen.

SAMPSON FTLN 0075Yes, better, sir.

ABRAM FTLN 0076You lie.

SAMPSON FTLN 0077Draw if you be men.—Gregory, remember
FTLN 0078 thy washing blow. They fight.

BENVOLIO FTLN 007965Part, fools! Drawing his sword.

FTLN 0080 Put up your swords. You know not what you do.

Enter Tybalt, drawing his sword.

TYBALT

FTLN 0081 What, art thou drawn among these heartless hinds?

FTLN 0082 Turn thee, Benvolio; look upon thy death.

BENVOLIO

FTLN 0083 I do but keep the peace. Put up thy sword,

FTLN 008470 Or manage it to part these men with me.

TYBALT

FTLN 0085 What, drawn and talk of peace? I hate the word

FTLN 0086 As I hate hell, all Montagues, and thee.

FTLN 0087 Have at thee, coward! They fight.

Enter three or four Citizens with clubs or partisans.

CITIZENS

FTLN 0088 Clubs, bills, and partisans! Strike! Beat them down!

FTLN 008975 Down with the Capulets! Down with the Montagues!

Enter old Capulet in his gown, and his Wife.

CAPULET

FTLN 0090 What noise is this? Give me my long sword, ho!

LADY CAPULET

FTLN 0091 A crutch, a crutch! Why call you for a
FTLN 0092 sword?

Enter old Montague and his Wife.

15
Romeo and Juliet
ACT 1. SC. 1

CAPULET

FTLN 0093 My sword, I say. Old Montague is come
FTLN 009480 And flourishes his blade in spite of me.

MONTAGUE

FTLN 0095 Thou villain Capulet!—Hold me not; let me go.

LADY MONTAGUE

FTLN 0096 Thou shalt not stir one foot to seek a foe.

Enter Prince Escalus with his train.

PRINCE

FTLN 0097 Rebellious subjects, enemies to peace,
FTLN 0098 Profaners of this neighbor-stained steel—
FTLN 009985 Will they not hear?—What ho! You men, you beasts,
FTLN 0100 That quench the fire of your pernicious rage
FTLN 0101 With purple fountains issuing from your veins:
FTLN 0102 On pain of torture, from those bloody hands
FTLN 0103 Throw your mistempered weapons to the ground,
FTLN 010490 And hear the sentence of your movèd prince.
FTLN 0105 Three civil brawls bred of an airy word
FTLN 0106 By thee, old Capulet, and Montague,
FTLN 0107 Have thrice disturbed the quiet of our streets
FTLN 0108 And made Verona's ancient citizens
FTLN 010995 Cast by their grave-beseeming ornaments
FTLN 0110 To wield old partisans in hands as old,
FTLN 0111 Cankered with peace, to part your cankered hate.
FTLN 0112 If ever you disturb our streets again,
FTLN 0113 Your lives shall pay the forfeit of the peace.
FTLN 0114100 For this time all the rest depart away.
FTLN 0115 You, Capulet, shall go along with me,
FTLN 0116 And, Montague, come you this afternoon
FTLN 0117 To know our farther pleasure in this case,
FTLN 0118 To old Free-town, our common judgment-place.
FTLN 0119105 Once more, on pain of death, all men depart.
All but Montague, Lady Montague,
and Benvolio exit.

17
Romeo and Juliet
ACT 1. SC. 1

MONTAGUE , to Benvolio

FTLN 0120 Who set this ancient quarrel new abroach?
FTLN 0121 Speak, nephew, were you by when it began?

BENVOLIO

FTLN 0122 Here were the servants of your adversary,
FTLN 0123 And yours, close fighting ere I did approach.
FTLN 0124110 I drew to part them. In the instant came
FTLN 0125 The fiery Tybalt with his sword prepared,
FTLN 0126 Which, as he breathed defiance to my ears,
FTLN 0127 He swung about his head and cut the winds,

FTLN 0128 Who, nothing hurt withal, hissed him in scorn.
FTLN 0129115 While we were interchanging thrusts and blows
FTLN 0130 Came more and more and fought on part and part,
FTLN 0131 Till the Prince came, who parted either part.
LADY MONTAGUE
FTLN 0132 O, where is Romeo? Saw you him today?
FTLN 0133 Right glad I am he was not at this fray.
BENVOLIO
FTLN 0134120 Madam, an hour before the worshiped sun
FTLN 0135 Peered forth the golden window of the east,
FTLN 0136 A troubled mind drove me to walk abroad,
FTLN 0137 Where underneath the grove of sycamore
FTLN 0138 That westward rooteth from this city side,
FTLN 0139125 So early walking did I see your son.
FTLN 0140 Towards him I made, but he was 'ware of me
FTLN 0141 And stole into the covert of the wood.
FTLN 0142 I, measuring his affections by my own
FTLN 0143 (Which then most sought where most might not be
FTLN 0144130 found,
FTLN 0145 Being one too many by my weary self),
FTLN 0146 Pursued my humor, not pursuing his,
FTLN 0147 And gladly shunned who gladly fled from me.
MONTAGUE
FTLN 0148 Many a morning hath he there been seen,
FTLN 0149135 With tears augmenting the fresh morning's dew,
FTLN 0150 Adding to clouds more clouds with his deep sighs.

19

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 1. SC. 1

FTLN 0151 But all so soon as the all-cheering sun
FTLN 0152 Should in the farthest east begin to draw
FTLN 0153 The shady curtains from Aurora's bed,
FTLN 0154140 Away from light steals home my heavy son
FTLN 0155 And private in his chamber pens himself,
FTLN 0156 Shuts up his windows, locks fair daylight out,
FTLN 0157 And makes himself an artificial night.
FTLN 0158 Black and portentous must this humor prove,
FTLN 0159145 Unless good counsel may the cause remove.
BENVOLIO
FTLN 0160 My noble uncle, do you know the cause?
MONTAGUE
FTLN 0161 I neither know it nor can learn of him.
BENVOLIO
FTLN 0162 Have you importuned him by any means?
MONTAGUE
FTLN 0163 Both by myself and many other friends.
FTLN 0164150 But he, his own affections' counselor,
FTLN 0165 Is to himself—I will not say how true,
FTLN 0166 But to himself so secret and so close,
FTLN 0167 So far from sounding and discovery,
FTLN 0168 As is the bud bit with an envious worm
FTLN 0169155 Ere he can spread his sweet leaves to the air
FTLN 0170 Or dedicate his beauty to the same.
FTLN 0171 Could we but learn from whence his sorrows grow,
FTLN 0172 We would as willingly give cure as know.

Enter Romeo.

BENVOLIO

FTLN 0173 See where he comes. So please you, step aside.

FTLN 0174160 I'll know his grievance or be much denied.

MONTAGUE

FTLN 0175 I would thou wert so happy by thy stay

FTLN 0176 To hear true shrift.—Come, madam, let's away.

Montague and Lady Montague exit.

21

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 1. SC. 1

BENVOLIO

FTLN 0177 Good morrow, cousin.

ROMEO FTLN 0178 Is the day so young?

BENVOLIO

FTLN 0179165 But new struck nine.

ROMEO FTLN 0180 Ay me, sad hours seem long.

FTLN 0181 Was that my father that went hence so fast?

BENVOLIO

FTLN 0182 It was. What sadness lengthens Romeo's hours?

ROMEO

FTLN 0183 Not having that which, having, makes them short.

BENVOLIO FTLN 0184170In love?

ROMEO FTLN 0185Out—

BENVOLIO FTLN 0186Of love?

ROMEO

FTLN 0187 Out of her favor where I am in love.

BENVOLIO

FTLN 0188 Alas that love, so gentle in his view,

FTLN 0189175 Should be so tyrannous and rough in proof!

ROMEO

FTLN 0190 Alas that love, whose view is muffled still,

FTLN 0191 Should without eyes see pathways to his will!

FTLN 0192 Where shall we dine?—O me! What fray was here?

FTLN 0193 Yet tell me not, for I have heard it all.

FTLN 0194180 Here's much to do with hate, but more with love.

FTLN 0195 Why then, O brawling love, O loving hate,

FTLN 0196 O anything of nothing first create!

FTLN 0197 O heavy lightness, serious vanity,

FTLN 0198 Misshapen chaos of well-seeming forms,

FTLN 0199185 Feather of lead, bright smoke, cold fire, sick health,

FTLN 0200 Still-waking sleep that is not what it is!

FTLN 0201 This love feel I, that feel no love in this.

FTLN 0202 Dost thou not laugh?

BENVOLIO FTLN 0203 No, coz, I rather weep.

ROMEO

FTLN 0204190 Good heart, at what?

23

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 1. SC. 1

BENVOLIO FTLN 0205 At thy good heart's oppression.

ROMEO FTLN 0206Why, such is love's transgression.

FTLN 0207 Griefs of mine own lie heavy in my breast,

FTLN 0208 Which thou wilt propagate to have it pressed

FTLN 0209195 With more of thine. This love that thou hast shown

FTLN 0210 Doth add more grief to too much of mine own.

FTLN 0211 Love is a smoke made with the fume of sighs;

FTLN 0212 Being purged, a fire sparkling in lovers' eyes;
 FTLN 0213 Being vexed, a sea nourished with loving tears.
 FTLN 0214200 What is it else? A madness most discreet,
 FTLN 0215 A choking gall, and a preserving sweet.
 FTLN 0216 Farewell, my coz.
 BENVOLIO FTLN 0217 Soft, I will go along.
 FTLN 0218 An if you leave me so, you do me wrong.
 ROMEO
 FTLN 0219205 Tut, I have lost myself. I am not here.
 FTLN 0220 This is not Romeo. He's some other where.
 BENVOLIO
 FTLN 0221 Tell me in sadness, who is that you love?
 ROMEO FTLN 0222What, shall I groan and tell thee?
 BENVOLIO
 FTLN 0223 Groan? Why, no. But sadly tell me who.
 ROMEO
 FTLN 0224210 A sick man in sadness makes his will—
 FTLN 0225 A word ill urged to one that is so ill.
 FTLN 0226 In sadness, cousin, I do love a woman.
 BENVOLIO
 FTLN 0227 I aimed so near when I supposed you loved.
 ROMEO
 FTLN 0228 A right good markman! And she's fair I love.
 BENVOLIO
 FTLN 0229215 A right fair mark, fair coz, is soonest hit.
 ROMEO
 FTLN 0230 Well in that hit you miss. She'll not be hit
 FTLN 0231 With Cupid's arrow. She hath Dian's wit,
 FTLN 0232 And, in strong proof of chastity well armed,

25

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 1. SC. 1

FTLN 0233 From love's weak childish bow she lives uncharmed.
 FTLN 0234220 She will not stay the siege of loving terms,
 FTLN 0235 Nor bide th' encounter of assailing eyes,
 FTLN 0236 Nor ope her lap to saint-seducing gold.
 FTLN 0237 O, she is rich in beauty, only poor
 FTLN 0238 That, when she dies, with beauty dies her store.
 BENVOLIO
 FTLN 0239225 Then she hath sworn that she will still live chaste?
 ROMEO
 FTLN 0240 She hath, and in that sparing makes huge waste;
 FTLN 0241 For beauty, starved with her severity,
 FTLN 0242 Cuts beauty off from all posterity.
 FTLN 0243 She is too fair, too wise, wisely too fair,
 FTLN 0244230 To merit bliss by making me despair.
 FTLN 0245 She hath forsworn to love, and in that vow
 FTLN 0246 Do I live dead, that live to tell it now.
 BENVOLIO
 FTLN 0247 Be ruled by me. Forget to think of her.
 ROMEO
 FTLN 0248 O, teach me how I should forget to think!
 BENVOLIO
 FTLN 0249235 By giving liberty unto thine eyes.
 FTLN 0250 Examine other beauties.
 ROMEO FTLN 0251 'Tis the way
 FTLN 0252 To call hers, exquisite, in question more.
 FTLN 0253 These happy masks that kiss fair ladies' brows,

FTLN 0254240 Being black, puts us in mind they hide the fair.
FTLN 0255 He that is stricken blind cannot forget
FTLN 0256 The precious treasure of his eyesight lost.
FTLN 0257 Show me a mistress that is passing fair;
FTLN 0258 What doth her beauty serve but as a note
FTLN 0259245 Where I may read who passed that passing fair?
FTLN 0260 Farewell. Thou canst not teach me to forget.
BENVOLIO
FTLN 0261 I'll pay that doctrine or else die in debt.
They exit.

27

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 1. SC. 2

Scene 2

Enter Capulet, County Paris, and a Servingman.

CAPULET

FTLN 0262 But Montague is bound as well as I,
FTLN 0263 In penalty alike, and 'tis not hard, I think,
FTLN 0264 For men so old as we to keep the peace.

PARIS

FTLN 0265 Of honorable reckoning are you both,
FTLN 02665 And pity 'tis you lived at odds so long.
FTLN 0267 But now, my lord, what say you to my suit?

CAPULET

FTLN 0268 But saying o'er what I have said before.
FTLN 0269 My child is yet a stranger in the world.
FTLN 0270 She hath not seen the change of fourteen years.
FTLN 027110 Let two more summers wither in their pride
FTLN 0272 Ere we may think her ripe to be a bride.

PARIS

FTLN 0273 Younger than she are happy mothers made.

CAPULET

FTLN 0274 And too soon marred are those so early made.
FTLN 0275 Earth hath swallowed all my hopes but she;
FTLN 027615 She's the hopeful lady of my earth.
FTLN 0277 But woo her, gentle Paris, get her heart;
FTLN 0278 My will to her consent is but a part.
FTLN 0279 And, she agreed, within her scope of choice
FTLN 0280 Lies my consent and fair according voice.
FTLN 028120 This night I hold an old accustomed feast,
FTLN 0282 Whereto I have invited many a guest
FTLN 0283 Such as I love; and you among the store,
FTLN 0284 One more, most welcome, makes my number more.
FTLN 0285 At my poor house look to behold this night
FTLN 028625 Earth-treading stars that make dark heaven light.
FTLN 0287 Such comfort as do lusty young men feel
FTLN 0288 When well-appareled April on the heel
FTLN 0289 Of limping winter treads, even such delight

29

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 1. SC. 2

FTLN 0290 Among fresh fennel buds shall you this night

FTLN 0308 Tut, man, one fire burns out another's burning;
FTLN 0309 One pain is lessened by another's anguish.
FTLN 0310 Turn giddy, and be helped by backward turning.
FTLN 031150 One desperate grief cures with another's languish.
FTLN 0312 Take thou some new infection to thy eye,
FTLN 0313 And the rank poison of the old will die.
ROMEO
FTLN 0314 Your plantain leaf is excellent for that.
BENVOLIO
FTLN 0315 For what, I pray thee?
ROMEO FTLN 031655 For your broken shin.
BENVOLIO FTLN 0317Why Romeo, art thou mad?
ROMEO
FTLN 0318 Not mad, but bound more than a madman is,

31
Romeo and Juliet
ACT 1. SC. 2

FTLN 0319 Shut up in prison, kept without my food,
FTLN 0320 Whipped and tormented, and—good e'en, good
FTLN 032160 fellow.
SERVINGMAN FTLN 0322God gi' good e'en. I pray, sir, can you
FTLN 0323 read?
ROMEO
FTLN 0324 Ay, mine own fortune in my misery.
SERVINGMAN FTLN 0325Perhaps you have learned it without
FTLN 032665 book. But I pray, can you read anything you see?
ROMEO
FTLN 0327 Ay, if I know the letters and the language.
SERVINGMAN FTLN 0328You say honestly. Rest you merry.
ROMEO FTLN 0329Stay, fellow. I can read. (He reads the letter.)
FTLN 0330 Signior Martino and his wife and daughters,
FTLN 033170 County Anselme and his beauteous sisters,
FTLN 0332 The lady widow of Vitruvio,
FTLN 0333 Signior Placentio and his lovely nieces,
FTLN 0334 Mercutio and his brother Valentine,
FTLN 0335 Mine Uncle Capulet, his wife and daughters,

FTLN 033675 My fair niece Rosaline and Livia,
FTLN 0337 Signior Valentio and his cousin Tybalt,
FTLN 0338 Lucio and the lively Helena.
FTLN 0339 A fair assembly. Whither should they come?
SERVINGMAN FTLN 0340Up.
ROMEO FTLN 034180Whither? To supper?
SERVINGMAN FTLN 0342To our house.
ROMEO FTLN 0343Whose house?
SERVINGMAN FTLN 0344My master's.
ROMEO
FTLN 0345 Indeed I should have asked thee that before.
SERVINGMAN FTLN 034685Now I'll tell you without asking. My
FTLN 0347 master is the great rich Capulet, and, if you be not
FTLN 0348 of the house of Montagues, I pray come and crush a
FTLN 0349 cup of wine. Rest you merry. He exits.
BENVOLIO
FTLN 0350 At this same ancient feast of Capulet's

33

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 1. SC. 3

FTLN 035190 Sups the fair Rosaline whom thou so loves,
FTLN 0352 With all the admirèd beauties of Verona.
FTLN 0353 Go thither, and with unattainted eye
FTLN 0354 Compare her face with some that I shall show,
FTLN 0355 And I will make thee think thy swan a crow.
ROMEO
FTLN 035695 When the devout religion of mine eye
FTLN 0357 Maintains such falsehood, then turn tears to fire;
FTLN 0358 And these who, often drowned, could never die,
FTLN 0359 Transparent heretics, be burnt for liars.
FTLN 0360 One fairer than my love? The all-seeing sun
FTLN 0361100 Ne'er saw her match since first the world begun.
BENVOLIO
FTLN 0362 Tut, you saw her fair, none else being by,
FTLN 0363 Herself poised with herself in either eye;
FTLN 0364 But in that crystal scales let there be weighed
FTLN 0365 Your lady's love against some other maid
FTLN 0366105 That I will show you shining at this feast,
FTLN 0367 And she shall scant show well that now seems best.
ROMEO
FTLN 0368 I'll go along, no such sight to be shown,
FTLN 0369 But to rejoice in splendor of mine own.
They exit.

Scene 3

Enter Lady Capulet and Nurse.

LADY CAPULET

FTLN 0370 Nurse, where's my daughter? Call her forth to me.

NURSE

FTLN 0371 Now, by my maidenhead at twelve year old,
FTLN 0372 I bade her come.—What, lamb! What, ladybird!
FTLN 0373 God forbid. Where's this girl? What, Juliet!

Enter Juliet.

35

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 1. SC. 3

JULIET FTLN 03745How now, who calls?

NURSE FTLN 0375Your mother.

JULIET

FTLN 0376 Madam, I am here. What is your will?

LADY CAPULET

FTLN 0377 This is the matter.—Nurse, give leave awhile.

FTLN 0378 We must talk in secret.—Nurse, come back again.

FTLN 037910 I have remembered me, thou 's hear our counsel.

FTLN 0380 Thou knowest my daughter's of a pretty age.

NURSE

FTLN 0381 Faith, I can tell her age unto an hour.

LADY CAPULET FTLN 0382She's not fourteen.

NURSE FTLN 0383I'll lay fourteen of my teeth (and yet, to my teen

FTLN 038415 be it spoken, I have but four) she's not fourteen.

FTLN 0385 How long is it now to Lammastide?

LADY CAPULET FTLN 0386A fortnight and odd days.

NURSE

FTLN 0387 Even or odd, of all days in the year,

FTLN 0388 Come Lammas Eve at night shall she be fourteen.

FTLN 038920 Susan and she (God rest all Christian souls!)

FTLN 0390 Were of an age. Well, Susan is with God;

FTLN 0391 She was too good for me. But, as I said,

FTLN 0392 On Lammas Eve at night shall she be fourteen.

FTLN 0393 That shall she. Marry, I remember it well.

FTLN 039425 'Tis since the earthquake now eleven years,

FTLN 0395 And she was weaned (I never shall forget it)

FTLN 0396 Of all the days of the year, upon that day.

FTLN 0397 For I had then laid wormwood to my dug,

FTLN 0398 Sitting in the sun under the dovehouse wall.

FTLN 039930 My lord and you were then at Mantua.

FTLN 0400 Nay, I do bear a brain. But, as I said,

FTLN 0401 When it did taste the wormwood on the nipple

FTLN 0402 Of my dug and felt it bitter, pretty fool,

FTLN 0403 To see it tetchy and fall out with the dug.

FTLN 040435 "Shake," quoth the dovehouse. 'Twas no need, I

FTLN 0405 trow,

37

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 1. SC. 3

FTLN 0406 To bid me trudge.

FTLN 0407 And since that time it is eleven years.

FTLN 0408 For then she could stand high-lone. Nay, by th'

FTLN 040940 rood,

FTLN 0410 She could have run and waddled all about,

FTLN 0411 For even the day before, she broke her brow,

FTLN 0412 And then my husband (God be with his soul,

FTLN 0413 He was a merry man) took up the child.

FTLN 041445 "Yea," quoth he, "Dost thou fall upon thy face?"

FTLN 0415 Thou wilt fall backward when thou hast more wit,

FTLN 0416 Wilt thou not, Jule?" And, by my holidam,

FTLN 0417 The pretty wretch left crying and said "Ay."

FTLN 0418 To see now how a jest shall come about!

FTLN 041950 I warrant, an I should live a thousand years,

FTLN 0420 I never should forget it. "Wilt thou not, Jule?"

FTLN 0421 quoth he.

FTLN 0422 And, pretty fool, it stinted and said "Ay."

LADY CAPULET

FTLN 0423 Enough of this. I pray thee, hold thy peace.

NURSE

FTLN 042455 Yes, madam, yet I cannot choose but laugh

FTLN 0425 To think it should leave crying and say "Ay."

FTLN 0426 And yet, I warrant, it had upon its brow

FTLN 0427 A bump as big as a young cock'rel's stone,

FTLN 0428 A perilous knock, and it cried bitterly.

FTLN 042960 "Yea," quoth my husband. "Fall'st upon thy face?"

FTLN 0430 Thou wilt fall backward when thou comest to age,

FTLN 0431 Wilt thou not, Jule?" It stinted and said "Ay."

JULIET

FTLN 0432 And stint thou, too, I pray thee, nurse, say I.

NURSE

FTLN 0433 Peace. I have done. God mark thee to his grace,

FTLN 043465 Thou wast the prettiest babe that e'er I nursed.

FTLN 0435 An I might live to see thee married once,

FTLN 0436 I have my wish.

39

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 1. SC. 3

LADY CAPULET

FTLN 0437 Marry, that "marry" is the very theme

FTLN 0438 I came to talk of.—Tell me, daughter Juliet,

FTLN 043970 How stands your disposition to be married?

JULIET

FTLN 0440 It is an honor that I dream not of.

NURSE

FTLN 0441 An honor? Were not I thine only nurse,

FTLN 0442 I would say thou hadst sucked wisdom from thy

FTLN 0443 teat.

LADY CAPULET

FTLN 044475 Well, think of marriage now. Younger than you

FTLN 0445 Here in Verona, ladies of esteem,

FTLN 0446 Are made already mothers. By my count

FTLN 0447 I was your mother much upon these years

FTLN 0448 That you are now a maid. Thus, then, in brief:

FTLN 044980 The valiant Paris seeks you for his love.

NURSE

FTLN 0450 A man, young lady—lady, such a man

FTLN 0451 As all the world—why, he's a man of wax.

LADY CAPULET

FTLN 0452 Verona's summer hath not such a flower.

NURSE

FTLN 0453 Nay, he's a flower, in faith, a very flower.

LADY CAPULET

FTLN 045485 What say you? Can you love the gentleman?

FTLN 0455 This night you shall behold him at our feast.

FTLN 0456 Read o'er the volume of young Paris' face,

FTLN 0457 And find delight writ there with beauty's pen.

FTLN 0458 Examine every married lineament

FTLN 045990 And see how one another lends content,

FTLN 0460 And what obscured in this fair volume lies

FTLN 0461 Find written in the margent of his eyes.

FTLN 0462 This precious book of love, this unbound lover,

FTLN 0463 To beautify him only lacks a cover.

FTLN 046495 The fish lives in the sea, and 'tis much pride

41

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 1. SC. 4

FTLN 0465 For fair without the fair within to hide.

FTLN 0466 That book in many's eyes doth share the glory

FTLN 0467 That in gold clasps locks in the golden story.

FTLN 0468 So shall you share all that he doth possess

FTLN 0469100 By having him, making yourself no less.

NURSE

FTLN 0470 No less? Nay, bigger. Women grow by men.

LADY CAPULET

FTLN 0471 Speak briefly. Can you like of Paris' love?

JULIET

FTLN 0472 I'll look to like, if looking liking move.

FTLN 0473 But no more deep will I endart mine eye

FTLN 0474105 Than your consent gives strength to make it fly.

Enter Servingman.

SERVINGMAN FTLN 0475Madam, the guests are come, supper

FTLN 0476 served up, you called, my young lady asked for, the

FTLN 0477 Nurse cursed in the pantry, and everything in

FTLN 0478 extremity. I must hence to wait. I beseech you,

FTLN 0479110 follow straight.

LADY CAPULET

FTLN 0480 We follow thee. Servingman exits.

FTLN 0481 Juliet, the County stays.

NURSE

FTLN 0482 Go, girl, seek happy nights to happy days.

They exit.

Scene 4

Enter Romeo, Mercutio, Benvolio, with five or six other

Masks, Torchbearers, and a Boy with a drum.

ROMEO

FTLN 0483 What, shall this speech be spoke for our excuse?

FTLN 0484 Or shall we on without apology?

BENVOLIO

FTLN 0485 The date is out of such prolixity.

43

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 1. SC. 4

FTLN 0486 We'll have no Cupid hoodwinked with a scarf,

FTLN 04875 Bearing a Tartar's painted bow of lath,

FTLN 0488 Scaring the ladies like a crowkeeper,

FTLN 0489 Nor no without-book prologue, faintly spoke

FTLN 0490 After the prompter, for our entrance.

FTLN 0491 But let them measure us by what they will.

FTLN 049210 We'll measure them a measure and be gone.

ROMEO

FTLN 0493 Give me a torch. I am not for this ambling.

FTLN 0494 Being but heavy I will bear the light.

MERCUTIO

FTLN 0495 Nay, gentle Romeo, we must have you dance.

ROMEO

FTLN 0496 Not I, believe me. You have dancing shoes

FTLN 049715 With nimble soles. I have a soul of lead

FTLN 0498 So stakes me to the ground I cannot move.

MERCUTIO

FTLN 0499 You are a lover. Borrow Cupid's wings

FTLN 0500 And soar with them above a common bound.

ROMEO

FTLN 0501 I am too sore enpiercèd with his shaft

FTLN 050220 To soar with his light feathers, and so bound

FTLN 0503 I cannot bound a pitch above dull woe.

FTLN 0504 Under love's heavy burden do I sink.

MERCUTIO

FTLN 0505 And to sink in it should you burden love—

FTLN 0506 Too great oppression for a tender thing.

ROMEO

FTLN 050725 Is love a tender thing? It is too rough,

FTLN 0508 Too rude, too boist'rous, and it pricks like thorn.

MERCUTIO

FTLN 0509 If love be rough with you, be rough with love.

FTLN 0510 Prick love for pricking, and you beat love down.—

FTLN 0511 Give me a case to put my visage in.—

FTLN 051230 A visor for a visor. What care I

FTLN 0513 What curious eye doth cote deformities?

FTLN 0514 Here are the beetle brows shall blush for me.

45

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 1. SC. 4

BENVOLIO

FTLN 0515 Come, knock and enter, and no sooner in

FTLN 0516 But every man betake him to his legs.

ROMEO

FTLN 051735 A torch for me. Let wantons light of heart

FTLN 0518 Tickle the senseless rushes with their heels,

FTLN 0519 For I am proverbed with a grandsire phrase:

FTLN 0520 I'll be a candle holder and look on;

FTLN 0521 The game was ne'er so fair, and I am done.

MERCUTIO

FTLN 052240 Tut, dun's the mouse, the constable's own word.

FTLN 0523 If thou art dun, we'll draw thee from the mire—

FTLN 0524 Or, save your reverence, love—wherein thou

FTLN 0525 stickest

FTLN 0526 Up to the ears. Come, we burn daylight, ho!

ROMEO

FTLN 052745 Nay, that's not so.

MERCUTIO FTLN 0528 I mean, sir, in delay

FTLN 0529 We waste our lights; in vain, light lights by day.

FTLN 0530 Take our good meaning, for our judgment sits

FTLN 0531 Five times in that ere once in our five wits.

ROMEO

FTLN 053250 And we mean well in going to this masque,

FTLN 0533 But 'tis no wit to go.

MERCUTIO FTLN 0534 Why, may one ask?

ROMEO

FTLN 0535 I dreamt a dream tonight.

MERCUTIO FTLN 0536 And so did I.

ROMEO

FTLN 053755 Well, what was yours?

MERCUTIO FTLN 0538

That dreamers often lie.

ROMEO

FTLN 0539 In bed asleep while they do dream things true.

MERCUTIO

FTLN 0540 O, then I see Queen Mab hath been with you.

47

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 1. SC. 4

FTLN 0541 She is the fairies' midwife, and she comes

FTLN 054260 In shape no bigger than an agate stone

FTLN 0543 On the forefinger of an alderman,

FTLN 0544 Drawn with a team of little atomi

FTLN 0545 Over men's noses as they lie asleep.

FTLN 0546 Her wagon spokes made of long spinners' legs,

FTLN 054765 The cover of the wings of grasshoppers,

FTLN 0548 Her traces of the smallest spider web,

FTLN 0549 Her collars of the moonshine's wat'ry beams,

FTLN 0550 Her whip of cricket's bone, the lash of film,

FTLN 0551 Her wagoner a small gray-coated gnat,

FTLN 055270 Not half so big as a round little worm

FTLN 0553 Pricked from the lazy finger of a maid.

FTLN 0554 Her chariot is an empty hazelnut,

FTLN 0555 Made by the joiner squirrel or old grub,

FTLN 0556 Time out o' mind the fairies' coachmakers.

FTLN 055775 And in this state she gallops night by night

FTLN 0558 Through lovers' brains, and then they dream of love;

FTLN 0559 On courtiers' knees, that dream on cur'sies straight;

FTLN 0560 O'er lawyers' fingers, who straight dream on fees;

FTLN 0561 O'er ladies' lips, who straight on kisses dream,

FTLN 056280 Which oft the angry Mab with blisters plagues

FTLN 0563 Because their breaths with sweetmeats tainted are.

FTLN 0564 Sometime she gallops o'er a courtier's nose,

FTLN 0565 And then dreams he of smelling out a suit.

FTLN 0566 And sometime comes she with a tithe-pig's tail,

FTLN 056785 Tickling a parson's nose as he lies asleep;

FTLN 0568 Then he dreams of another benefice.

FTLN 0569 Sometime she driveth o'er a soldier's neck,

FTLN 0570 And then dreams he of cutting foreign throats,

FTLN 0571 Of breaches, ambuscadoes, Spanish blades,

FTLN 057290 Of healths five fathom deep, and then anon

FTLN 0573 Drums in his ear, at which he starts and wakes

FTLN 0574 And, being thus frightened, swears a prayer or two

FTLN 0575 And sleeps again. This is that very Mab

FTLN 0576 That plats the manes of horses in the night

49

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 1. SC. 4

FTLN 057795 And bakes the elflocks in foul sluttish hairs,

FTLN 0578 Which once untangled much misfortune bodes.

FTLN 0579 This is the hag, when maids lie on their backs,

FTLN 0580 That presses them and learns them first to bear,

FTLN 0581 Making them women of good carriage.

FTLN 0582100 This is she—

ROMEO FTLN 0583 Peace, peace, Mercutio, peace.

FTLN 0584 Thou talk'st of nothing.

MERCUTIO FTLN 0585 True, I talk of dreams,
 FTLN 0586 Which are the children of an idle brain,
 FTLN 0587105 Begot of nothing but vain fantasy,
 FTLN 0588 Which is as thin of substance as the air
 FTLN 0589 And more inconstant than the wind, who woos
 FTLN 0590 Even now the frozen bosom of the north
 FTLN 0591 And, being angered, puffs away from thence,
 FTLN 0592110 Turning his side to the dew-dropping south.
 BENVOLIO
 FTLN 0593 This wind you talk of blows us from ourselves.
 FTLN 0594 Supper is done, and we shall come too late.
 ROMEO
 FTLN 0595 I fear too early, for my mind misgives
 FTLN 0596 Some consequence yet hanging in the stars
 FTLN 0597115 Shall bitterly begin his fearful date
 FTLN 0598 With this night's revels, and expire the term
 FTLN 0599 Of a despised life closed in my breast
 FTLN 0600 By some vile forfeit of untimely death.
 FTLN 0601 But he that hath the steerage of my course
 FTLN 0602120 Direct my sail. On, lusty gentlemen.
 BENVOLIO FTLN 0603Strike, drum.
 They march about the stage
 and then withdraw to the side.

51

Romeo and Juliet
 ACT 1. SC. 5

Scene 5

Servingmen come forth with napkins.

FIRST SERVINGMAN FTLN 0604Where's Potpan that he helps not
 FTLN 0605 to take away? He shift a trencher? He scrape a
 FTLN 0606 trencher?
 SECOND SERVINGMAN FTLN 0607When good manners shall lie
 FTLN 06085 all in one or two men's hands, and they unwashed
 FTLN 0609 too, 'tis a foul thing.
 FIRST SERVINGMAN FTLN 0610Away with the joint stools, remove
 FTLN 0611 the court cupboard, look to the plate.—
 FTLN 0612 Good thou, save me a piece of marchpane, and, as
 FTLN 061310 thou loves me, let the porter let in Susan Grindstone
 FTLN 0614 and Nell.—Anthony and Potpan!
 THIRD SERVINGMAN FTLN 0615Ay, boy, ready.
 FIRST SERVINGMAN FTLN 0616You are looked for and called for,
 FTLN 0617 asked for and sought for, in the great chamber.
 THIRD SERVINGMAN FTLN 061815We cannot be here and there too.
 FTLN 0619 Cheerly, boys! Be brisk awhile, and the longer liver
 FTLN 0620 take all. They move aside.

Enter Capulet and his household, all the guests and
 gentlewomen to Romeo, Mercutio, Benvolio, and the
 other Maskers.

CAPULET

FTLN 0621 Welcome, gentlemen. Ladies that have their toes
 FTLN 0622 Unplagued with corns will walk a bout with
 FTLN 062320 you.—

FTLN 0624 Ah, my mistresses, which of you all
 FTLN 0625 Will now deny to dance? She that makes dainty,
 FTLN 0626 She, I'll swear, hath corns. Am I come near you
 FTLN 0627 now?—
 FTLN 062825 Welcome, gentlemen. I have seen the day
 FTLN 0629 That I have worn a visor and could tell
 FTLN 0630 A whispering tale in a fair lady's ear,
 FTLN 0631 Such as would please. 'Tis gone, 'tis gone, 'tis gone.

53

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 1. SC. 5

FTLN 0632 You are welcome, gentlemen.—Come, musicians,
 FTLN 063330 play. Music plays and they dance.
 FTLN 0634 A hall, a hall, give room!—And foot it, girls.—
 FTLN 0635 More light, you knaves, and turn the tables up,
 FTLN 0636 And quench the fire; the room is grown too hot.—
 FTLN 0637 Ah, sirrah, this unlooked-for sport comes well.—
 FTLN 063835 Nay, sit, nay, sit, good cousin Capulet,
 FTLN 0639 For you and I are past our dancing days.
 FTLN 0640 How long is 't now since last yourself and I
 FTLN 0641 Were in a mask?

CAPULET'S COUSIN FTLN 0642 By 'r Lady, thirty years.

CAPULET

FTLN 064340 What, man, 'tis not so much, 'tis not so much.
 FTLN 0644 'Tis since the nuptial of Lucentio,
 FTLN 0645 Come Pentecost as quickly as it will,
 FTLN 0646 Some five and twenty years, and then we masked.

CAPULET'S COUSIN

FTLN 0647 'Tis more, 'tis more. His son is elder, sir.

FTLN 064845 His son is thirty.

CAPULET FTLN 0649 Will you tell me that?

FTLN 0650 His son was but a ward two years ago.

ROMEO , to a Servingman

FTLN 0651 What lady's that which doth enrich the hand

FTLN 0652 Of yonder knight?

SERVINGMAN FTLN 065350I know not, sir.

ROMEO

FTLN 0654 O, she doth teach the torches to burn bright!

FTLN 0655 It seems she hangs upon the cheek of night

FTLN 0656 As a rich jewel in an Ethiop's ear—

FTLN 0657 Beauty too rich for use, for Earth too dear.

FTLN 065855 So shows a snowy dove trooping with crows

FTLN 0659 As yonder lady o'er her fellows shows.

FTLN 0660 The measure done, I'll watch her place of stand

FTLN 0661 And, touching hers, make blessed my rude hand.

FTLN 0662 Did my heart love till now? Forswear it, sight,

FTLN 066360 For I ne'er saw true beauty till this night.

55

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 1. SC. 5

TYBALT

FTLN 0664 This, by his voice, should be a Montague.—

FTLN 0665 Fetch me my rapier, boy. Page exits.

FTLN 0666 What, dares the slave

FTLN 0667 Come hither covered with an antic face

FTLN 066865 To fleer and scorn at our solemnity?

FTLN 0669 Now, by the stock and honor of my kin,
 FTLN 0670 To strike him dead I hold it not a sin.
 CAPULET
 FTLN 0671 Why, how now, kinsman? Wherefore storm you so?
 TYBALT
 FTLN 0672 Uncle, this is a Montague, our foe,
 FTLN 067370 A villain that is hither come in spite
 FTLN 0674 To scorn at our solemnity this night.
 CAPULET
 FTLN 0675 Young Romeo is it?
 TYBALT FTLN 0676 'Tis he, that villain Romeo.
 CAPULET
 FTLN 0677 Content thee, gentle coz. Let him alone.
 FTLN 067875 He bears him like a portly gentleman,
 FTLN 0679 And, to say truth, Verona brags of him
 FTLN 0680 To be a virtuous and well-governed youth.
 FTLN 0681 I would not for the wealth of all this town
 FTLN 0682 Here in my house do him disparagement.
 FTLN 068380 Therefore be patient. Take no note of him.
 FTLN 0684 It is my will, the which if thou respect,
 FTLN 0685 Show a fair presence and put off these frowns,
 FTLN 0686 An ill-beseeming semblance for a feast.
 TYBALT
 FTLN 0687 It fits when such a villain is a guest.
 FTLN 068885 I'll not endure him.
 CAPULET FTLN 0689 He shall be endured.
 FTLN 0690 What, Goodman boy? I say he shall. Go to.
 FTLN 0691 Am I the master here or you? Go to.
 FTLN 0692 You'll not endure him! God shall mend my soul,

57

Romeo and Juliet
 ACT 1. SC. 5

FTLN 069390 You'll make a mutiny among my guests,
 FTLN 0694 You will set cock-a-hoop, you'll be the man!
 TYBALT
 FTLN 0695 Why, uncle, 'tis a shame.
 CAPULET FTLN 0696 Go to, go to.
 FTLN 0697 You are a saucy boy. Is 't so indeed?
 FTLN 069895 This trick may chance to scathe you. I know what.
 FTLN 0699 You must contrary me. Marry, 'tis time—
 FTLN 0700 Well said, my hearts.—You are a princox, go.
 FTLN 0701 Be quiet, or—More light, more light!—for shame,
 FTLN 0702 I'll make you quiet.—What, cheerly, my hearts!
 TYBALT
 FTLN 0703100 Patience perforce with willful choler meeting
 FTLN 0704 Makes my flesh tremble in their different greeting.
 FTLN 0705 I will withdraw, but this intrusion shall,
 FTLN 0706 Now seeming sweet, convert to bitt' rest gall.
 He exits.
 ROMEO , taking Juliet's hand
 FTLN 0707 If I profane with my unworthiest hand
 FTLN 0708105 This holy shrine, the gentle sin is this:
 FTLN 0709 My lips, two blushing pilgrims, ready stand
 FTLN 0710 To smooth that rough touch with a tender kiss.
 JULIET
 FTLN 0711 Good pilgrim, you do wrong your hand too much,
 FTLN 0712 Which mannerly devotion shows in this;
 FTLN 0713110 For saints have hands that pilgrims' hands do touch,

FTLN 0714 And palm to palm is holy palmers' kiss.
ROMEO
FTLN 0715 Have not saints lips, and holy palmers too?
JULIET
FTLN 0716 Ay, pilgrim, lips that they must use in prayer.
ROMEO
FTLN 0717 O then, dear saint, let lips do what hands do.
FTLN 0718115 They pray: grant thou, lest faith turn to despair.
JULIET
FTLN 0719 Saints do not move, though grant for prayers' sake.

59

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 1. SC. 5

ROMEO
FTLN 0720 Then move not while my prayer's effect I take.
He kisses her.
FTLN 0721 Thus from my lips, by thine, my sin is purged.
JULIET
FTLN 0722 Then have my lips the sin that they have took.
ROMEO
FTLN 0723120 Sin from my lips? O trespass sweetly urged!
FTLN 0724 Give me my sin again. He kisses her.
JULIET FTLN 0725 You kiss by th' book.
NURSE
FTLN 0726 Madam, your mother craves a word with you.
Juliet moves toward her mother.
ROMEO
FTLN 0727 What is her mother?
NURSE FTLN 0728125 Marry, bachelor,
FTLN 0729 Her mother is the lady of the house,
FTLN 0730 And a good lady, and a wise and virtuous.
FTLN 0731 I nursed her daughter that you talked withal.
FTLN 0732 I tell you, he that can lay hold of her
FTLN 0733130 Shall have the chinks. Nurse moves away.
ROMEO , aside FTLN 0734 Is she a Capulet?
FTLN 0735 O dear account! My life is my foe's debt.
BENVOLIO
FTLN 0736 Away, begone. The sport is at the best.
ROMEO
FTLN 0737 Ay, so I fear. The more is my unrest.
CAPULET
FTLN 0738135 Nay, gentlemen, prepare not to be gone.
FTLN 0739 We have a trifling foolish banquet towards.—
FTLN 0740 Is it e'en so? Why then, I thank you all.
FTLN 0741 I thank you, honest gentlemen. Good night.—
FTLN 0742 More torches here.—Come on then, let's to bed.—
FTLN 0743140 Ah, sirrah, by my fay, it waxes late.
FTLN 0744 I'll to my rest.
All but Juliet and the Nurse begin to exit.

61

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 1. SC. 5

JULIET
FTLN 0745 Come hither, nurse. What is yond gentleman?
NURSE
FTLN 0746 The son and heir of old Tiberio.

JULIET

FTLN 0747 What's he that now is going out of door?

NURSE

FTLN 0748145 Marry, that, I think, be young Petruchio.

JULIET

FTLN 0749 What's he that follows here, that would not dance?

NURSE FTLN 0750I know not.

JULIET

FTLN 0751 Go ask his name. The Nurse goes. If he be married,

FTLN 0752 My grave is like to be my wedding bed.

NURSE , returning

FTLN 0753150 His name is Romeo, and a Montague,

FTLN 0754 The only son of your great enemy.

JULIET

FTLN 0755 My only love sprung from my only hate!

FTLN 0756 Too early seen unknown, and known too late!

FTLN 0757 Prodigious birth of love it is to me

FTLN 0758155 That I must love a loathèd enemy.

NURSE

FTLN 0759 What's this? What's this?

JULIET FTLN 0760 A rhyme I learned even now

FTLN 0761 Of one I danced withal.

One calls within "Juliet."

NURSE FTLN 0762 Anon, anon.

FTLN 0763160 Come, let's away. The strangers all are gone.

They exit.

ACT 2

Enter Chorus.

FTLN 0764 Now old desire doth in his deathbed lie,

FTLN 0765 And young affection gapes to be his heir.

FTLN 0766 That fair for which love groaned for and would die,

FTLN 0767 With tender Juliet matched, is now not fair.

FTLN 07685 Now Romeo is beloved and loves again,

FTLN 0769 Alike bewitchèd by the charm of looks,

FTLN 0770 But to his foe supposed he must complain,

FTLN 0771 And she steal love's sweet bait from fearful hooks.

FTLN 0772 Being held a foe, he may not have access

FTLN 077310 To breathe such vows as lovers use to swear,

FTLN 0774 And she as much in love, her means much less

FTLN 0775 To meet her new beloved anywhere.

FTLN 0776 But passion lends them power, time means, to meet,

FTLN 0777 Temp'ring extremities with extreme sweet.

Chorus exits.

Scene 1

Enter Romeo alone.

ROMEO

FTLN 0778 Can I go forward when my heart is here?

FTLN 0779 Turn back, dull earth, and find thy center out.

He withdraws.

Enter Benvolio with Mercutio.

65

67

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 2. SC. 1

BENVOLIO

FTLN 0780 Romeo, my cousin Romeo, Romeo!

MERCUTIO FTLN 0781 He is wise

FTLN 07825 And, on my life, hath stol'n him home to bed.

BENVOLIO

FTLN 0783 He ran this way and leapt this orchard wall.

FTLN 0784 Call, good Mercutio.

MERCUTIO FTLN 0785 Nay, I'll conjure too.

FTLN 0786 Romeo! Humors! Madman! Passion! Lover!

FTLN 078710 Appear thou in the likeness of a sigh.

FTLN 0788 Speak but one rhyme and I am satisfied.

FTLN 0789 Cry but "Ay me," pronounce but "love" and

FTLN 0790 "dove."

FTLN 0791 Speak to my gossip Venus one fair word,

FTLN 079215 One nickname for her purblind son and heir,

FTLN 0793 Young Abraham Cupid, he that shot so trim

FTLN 0794 When King Cophetua loved the beggar maid.—

FTLN 0795 He heareth not, he stirreth not, he moveth not.

FTLN 0796 The ape is dead, and I must conjure him.—

FTLN 079720 I conjure thee by Rosaline's bright eyes,

FTLN 0798 By her high forehead, and her scarlet lip,

FTLN 0799 By her fine foot, straight leg, and quivering thigh,

FTLN 0800 And the demesnes that there adjacent lie,

FTLN 0801 That in thy likeness thou appear to us.

BENVOLIO

FTLN 080225 An if he hear thee, thou wilt anger him.

MERCUTIO

FTLN 0803 This cannot anger him. 'Twould anger him

FTLN 0804 To raise a spirit in his mistress' circle

FTLN 0805 Of some strange nature, letting it there stand

FTLN 0806 Till she had laid it and conjured it down.

FTLN 080730 That were some spite. My invocation

FTLN 0808 Is fair and honest. In his mistress' name,

FTLN 0809 I conjure only but to raise up him.

BENVOLIO

FTLN 0810 Come, he hath hid himself among these trees

69

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 2. SC. 2

FTLN 0811 To be consorted with the humorous night.

FTLN 081235 Blind is his love and best befits the dark.

MERCUTIO

FTLN 0813 If love be blind, love cannot hit the mark.

FTLN 0814 Now will he sit under a medlar tree

FTLN 0815 And wish his mistress were that kind of fruit

FTLN 0816 As maids call medlars when they laugh alone.—

FTLN 081740 O Romeo, that she were, O, that she were

FTLN 0818 An open-arse, thou a pop'rin pear.

FTLN 0819 Romeo, good night. I'll to my truckle bed;

FTLN 0820 This field-bed is too cold for me to sleep.—

FTLN 0821 Come, shall we go?

BENVOLIO FTLN 082245 Go, then, for 'tis in vain
 FTLN 0823 To seek him here that means not to be found.
 They exit.

Scene 2
 Romeo comes forward.

ROMEO
 FTLN 0824 He jests at scars that never felt a wound.

Enter Juliet above.

FTLN 0825 But soft, what light through yonder window breaks?
 FTLN 0826 It is the East, and Juliet is the sun.
 FTLN 0827 Arise, fair sun, and kill the envious moon,
 FTLN 08285 Who is already sick and pale with grief
 FTLN 0829 That thou, her maid, art far more fair than she.
 FTLN 0830 Be not her maid since she is envious.
 FTLN 0831 Her vestal livery is but sick and green,
 FTLN 0832 And none but fools do wear it. Cast it off.
 FTLN 083310 It is my lady. O, it is my love!
 FTLN 0834 O, that she knew she were!
 FTLN 0835 She speaks, yet she says nothing. What of that?
 FTLN 0836 Her eye discourses; I will answer it.

71
 Romeo and Juliet
 ACT 2. SC. 2

FTLN 0837 I am too bold. 'Tis not to me she speaks.
 FTLN 083815 Two of the fairest stars in all the heaven,
 FTLN 0839 Having some business, do entreat her eyes
 FTLN 0840 To twinkle in their spheres till they return.
 FTLN 0841 What if her eyes were there, they in her head?
 FTLN 0842 The brightness of her cheek would shame those
 FTLN 084320 stars
 FTLN 0844 As daylight doth a lamp; her eye in heaven
 FTLN 0845 Would through the airy region stream so bright
 FTLN 0846 That birds would sing and think it were not night.
 FTLN 0847 See how she leans her cheek upon her hand.
 FTLN 084825 O, that I were a glove upon that hand,
 FTLN 0849 That I might touch that cheek!

JULIET FTLN 0850 Ay me.
 ROMEO , aside FTLN 0851 She speaks.

FTLN 0852 O, speak again, bright angel, for thou art
 FTLN 085330 As glorious to this night, being o'er my head,
 FTLN 0854 As is a wingèd messenger of heaven
 FTLN 0855 Unto the white-upturnèd wond'ring eyes
 FTLN 0856 Of mortals that fall back to gaze on him
 FTLN 0857 When he bestrides the lazy puffing clouds
 FTLN 085835 And sails upon the bosom of the air.

JULIET
 FTLN 0859 O Romeo, Romeo, wherefore art thou Romeo?
 FTLN 0860 Deny thy father and refuse thy name,
 FTLN 0861 Or, if thou wilt not, be but sworn my love,
 FTLN 0862 And I'll no longer be a Capulet.

ROMEO , aside
 FTLN 086340 Shall I hear more, or shall I speak at this?

JULIET

FTLN 0864 'Tis but thy name that is my enemy.
FTLN 0865 Thou art thyself, though not a Montague.
FTLN 0866 What's Montague? It is nor hand, nor foot,
FTLN 0867 Nor arm, nor face. O, be some other name
FTLN 086845 Belonging to a man.
FTLN 0869 What's in a name? That which we call a rose

73

Romeo and Juliet
ACT 2. SC. 2

FTLN 0870 By any other word would smell as sweet.
FTLN 0871 So Romeo would, were he not Romeo called,
FTLN 0872 Retain that dear perfection which he owes
FTLN 087350 Without that title. Romeo, doff thy name,
FTLN 0874 And, for thy name, which is no part of thee,
FTLN 0875 Take all myself.
ROMEO FTLN 0876 I take thee at thy word.
FTLN 0877 Call me but love, and I'll be new baptized.
FTLN 087855 Henceforth I never will be Romeo.
JULIET
FTLN 0879 What man art thou that, thus bescreened in night,
FTLN 0880 So stumblest on my counsel?
ROMEO FTLN 0881 By a name
FTLN 0882 I know not how to tell thee who I am.
FTLN 088360 My name, dear saint, is hateful to myself
FTLN 0884 Because it is an enemy to thee.
FTLN 0885 Had I it written, I would tear the word.
JULIET
FTLN 0886 My ears have yet not drunk a hundred words
FTLN 0887 Of thy tongue's uttering, yet I know the sound.
FTLN 088865 Art thou not Romeo, and a Montague?
ROMEO
FTLN 0889 Neither, fair maid, if either thee dislike.
JULIET
FTLN 0890 How camest thou hither, tell me, and wherefore?
FTLN 0891 The orchard walls are high and hard to climb,
FTLN 0892 And the place death, considering who thou art,
FTLN 089370 If any of my kinsmen find thee here.
ROMEO
FTLN 0894 With love's light wings did I o'erperch these walls,
FTLN 0895 For stony limits cannot hold love out,
FTLN 0896 And what love can do, that dares love attempt.
FTLN 0897 Therefore thy kinsmen are no stop to me.
JULIET
FTLN 089875 If they do see thee, they will murder thee.

75

Romeo and Juliet
ACT 2. SC. 2

ROMEO
FTLN 0899 Alack, there lies more peril in thine eye
FTLN 0900 Than twenty of their swords. Look thou but sweet,
FTLN 0901 And I am proof against their enmity.
JULIET
FTLN 0902 I would not for the world they saw thee here.
ROMEO
FTLN 090380 I have night's cloak to hide me from their eyes,
FTLN 0904 And, but thou love me, let them find me here.

FTLN 0905 My life were better ended by their hate
 FTLN 0906 Than death proroguèd, wanting of thy love.
 JULIET
 FTLN 0907 By whose direction found'st thou out this place?
 ROMEO
 FTLN 090885 By love, that first did prompt me to inquire.
 FTLN 0909 He lent me counsel, and I lent him eyes.
 FTLN 0910 I am no pilot; yet, wert thou as far
 FTLN 0911 As that vast shore washed with the farthest sea,
 FTLN 0912 I should adventure for such merchandise.
 JULIET
 FTLN 091390 Thou knowest the mask of night is on my face,
 FTLN 0914 Else would a maiden blush bepaint my cheek
 FTLN 0915 For that which thou hast heard me speak tonight.
 FTLN 0916 Fain would I dwell on form; fain, fain deny
 FTLN 0917 What I have spoke. But farewell compliment.
 FTLN 091895 Dost thou love me? I know thou wilt say "Ay,"
 FTLN 0919 And I will take thy word. Yet, if thou swear'st,
 FTLN 0920 Thou mayst prove false. At lovers' perjuries,
 FTLN 0921 They say, Jove laughs. O gentle Romeo,
 FTLN 0922 If thou dost love, pronounce it faithfully.
 FTLN 0923100 Or, if thou thinkest I am too quickly won,
 FTLN 0924 I'll frown and be perverse and say thee nay,
 FTLN 0925 So thou wilt woo, but else not for the world.
 FTLN 0926 In truth, fair Montague, I am too fond,
 FTLN 0927 And therefore thou mayst think my havior light.
 FTLN 0928105 But trust me, gentleman, I'll prove more true

77

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 2. SC. 2

FTLN 0929 Than those that have more coying to be strange.
 FTLN 0930 I should have been more strange, I must confess,
 FTLN 0931 But that thou overheard'st ere I was ware
 FTLN 0932 My true-love passion. Therefore pardon me,
 FTLN 0933110 And not impute this yielding to light love,
 FTLN 0934 Which the dark night hath so discovered.
 ROMEO
 FTLN 0935 Lady, by yonder blessèd moon I vow,
 FTLN 0936 That tips with silver all these fruit-tree tops—
 JULIET
 FTLN 0937 O, swear not by the moon, th' inconstant moon,
 FTLN 0938115 That monthly changes in her circled orb,
 FTLN 0939 Lest that thy love prove likewise variable.
 ROMEO
 FTLN 0940 What shall I swear by?
 JULIET FTLN 0941 Do not swear at all.
 FTLN 0942 Or, if thou wilt, swear by thy gracious self,
 FTLN 0943120 Which is the god of my idolatry,
 FTLN 0944 And I'll believe thee.
 ROMEO FTLN 0945 If my heart's dear love—
 JULIET
 FTLN 0946 Well, do not swear. Although I joy in thee,
 FTLN 0947 I have no joy of this contract tonight.
 FTLN 0948125 It is too rash, too unadvised, too sudden,
 FTLN 0949 Too like the lightning, which doth cease to be
 FTLN 0950 Ere one can say "It lightens." Sweet, good night.
 FTLN 0951 This bud of love, by summer's ripening breath,
 FTLN 0952 May prove a beauteous flower when next we meet.

FTLN 0953130 Good night, good night. As sweet repose and rest
FTLN 0954 Come to thy heart as that within my breast.
ROMEO
FTLN 0955 O, wilt thou leave me so unsatisfied?
JULIET
FTLN 0956 What satisfaction canst thou have tonight?
ROMEO
FTLN 0957 Th' exchange of thy love's faithful vow for mine.

79

Romeo and Juliet
ACT 2. SC. 2

JULIET
FTLN 0958135 I gave thee mine before thou didst request it,
FTLN 0959 And yet I would it were to give again.
ROMEO
FTLN 0960 Wouldst thou withdraw it? For what purpose, love?
JULIET
FTLN 0961 But to be frank and give it thee again.
FTLN 0962 And yet I wish but for the thing I have.
FTLN 0963140 My bounty is as boundless as the sea,
FTLN 0964 My love as deep. The more I give to thee,
FTLN 0965 The more I have, for both are infinite.
Nurse calls from within.
FTLN 0966 I hear some noise within. Dear love, adieu.—
FTLN 0967 Anon, good nurse.—Sweet Montague, be true.
FTLN 0968145 Stay but a little; I will come again. She exits.
ROMEO
FTLN 0969 O blessèd, blessèd night! I am afeard,
FTLN 0970 Being in night, all this is but a dream,
FTLN 0971 Too flattering sweet to be substantial.

Reenter Juliet above.

JULIET
FTLN 0972 Three words, dear Romeo, and good night indeed.
FTLN 0973150 If that thy bent of love be honorable,
FTLN 0974 Thy purpose marriage, send me word tomorrow,
FTLN 0975 By one that I'll procure to come to thee,
FTLN 0976 Where and what time thou wilt perform the rite,
FTLN 0977 And all my fortunes at thy foot I'll lay
FTLN 0978155 And follow thee my lord throughout the world.
NURSE , within FTLN 0979Madam.
JULIET
FTLN 0980 I come anon.—But if thou meanest not well,
FTLN 0981 I do beseech thee—
NURSE , within FTLN 0982Madam.
JULIET FTLN 0983160By and by, I come.—
FTLN 0984 To cease thy strife and leave me to my grief.
FTLN 0985 Tomorrow will I send.

81

Romeo and Juliet
ACT 2. SC. 2

ROMEO FTLN 0986So thrive my soul—
JULIET FTLN 0987A thousand times good night. She exits.
ROMEO
FTLN 0988165 A thousand times the worse to want thy light.

FTLN 0989 Love goes toward love as schoolboys from their
FTLN 0990 books,
FTLN 0991 But love from love, toward school with heavy looks.
Going.

Enter Juliet above again.

JULIET

FTLN 0992 Hist, Romeo, hist! O, for a falc'ner's voice
FTLN 0993 To lure this tassel-gentle back again!
FTLN 0994 Bondage is hoarse and may not speak aloud,
FTLN 0995 Else would I tear the cave where Echo lies
FTLN 0996 And make her airy tongue more hoarse than mine
FTLN 0997 With repetition of "My Romeo!"

ROMEO

FTLN 0998 It is my soul that calls upon my name.
FTLN 0999 How silver-sweet sound lovers' tongues by night,
FTLN 1000 Like softest music to attending ears.

JULIET

FTLN 1001 Romeo.

ROMEO FTLN 1002 My dear.

JULIET FTLN 1003 What o'clock tomorrow

FTLN 1004 Shall I send to thee?

ROMEO FTLN 1005 By the hour of nine.

JULIET

FTLN 1006 I will not fail. 'Tis twenty year till then.

FTLN 1007 I have forgot why I did call thee back.

ROMEO

FTLN 1008 Let me stand here till thou remember it.

JULIET

FTLN 1009 I shall forget, to have thee still stand there,

FTLN 1010 Rememb'ring how I love thy company.

83

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 2. SC. 3

ROMEO

FTLN 1011 And I'll still stay, to have thee still forget,

FTLN 1012 Forgetting any other home but this.

JULIET

FTLN 1013 'Tis almost morning. I would have thee gone,

FTLN 1014 And yet no farther than a wanton's bird,

FTLN 1015 That lets it hop a little from his hand,

FTLN 1016 Like a poor prisoner in his twisted gyves,

FTLN 1017 And with a silken thread plucks it back again,

FTLN 1018 So loving-jealous of his liberty.

ROMEO

FTLN 1019 I would I were thy bird.

JULIET FTLN 1020 Sweet, so would I.

FTLN 1021 Yet I should kill thee with much cherishing.

FTLN 1022 Good night, good night. Parting is such sweet

FTLN 1023 sorrow

FTLN 1024 That I shall say "Good night" till it be morrow.

She exits.

ROMEO

FTLN 1025 Sleep dwell upon thine eyes, peace in thy breast.

FTLN 1026 Would I were sleep and peace so sweet to rest.

FTLN 1027 Hence will I to my ghostly friar's close cell,

FTLN 1028 His help to crave, and my dear hap to tell.

He exits.

Scene 3

Enter Friar Lawrence alone with a basket.

FRIAR LAWRENCE

FTLN 1029 The gray-eyed morn smiles on the frowning night,
 FTLN 1030 Check'ring the eastern clouds with streaks of light,
 FTLN 1031 And fleckled darkness like a drunkard reels
 FTLN 1032 From forth day's path and Titan's fiery wheels.
 FTLN 10335 Now, ere the sun advance his burning eye,
 FTLN 1034 The day to cheer and night's dank dew to dry,

85

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 2. SC. 3

FTLN 1035 I must upfill this osier cage of ours
 FTLN 1036 With baleful weeds and precious-juicèd flowers.
 FTLN 1037 The Earth that's nature's mother is her tomb;
 FTLN 103810 What is her burying grave, that is her womb;
 FTLN 1039 And from her womb children of divers kind
 FTLN 1040 We sucking on her natural bosom find,
 FTLN 1041 Many for many virtues excellent,
 FTLN 1042 None but for some, and yet all different.
 FTLN 104315 O, mickle is the powerful grace that lies
 FTLN 1044 In plants, herbs, stones, and their true qualities.
 FTLN 1045 For naught so vile that on the Earth doth live
 FTLN 1046 But to the Earth some special good doth give;
 FTLN 1047 Nor aught so good but, strained from that fair use,
 FTLN 104820 Revolts from true birth, stumbling on abuse.
 FTLN 1049 Virtue itself turns vice, being misapplied,
 FTLN 1050 And vice sometime by action dignified.

Enter Romeo.

FTLN 1051 Within the infant rind of this weak flower
 FTLN 1052 Poison hath residence and medicine power:
 FTLN 105325 For this, being smelt, with that part cheers each
 FTLN 1054 part;
 FTLN 1055 Being tasted, stays all senses with the heart.
 FTLN 1056 Two such opposèd kings encamp them still
 FTLN 1057 In man as well as herbs—grace and rude will;
 FTLN 105830 And where the worser is predominant,
 FTLN 1059 Full soon the canker death eats up that plant.

ROMEO

FTLN 1060 Good morrow, father.

FRIAR LAWRENCE FTLN 1061 Benedicite.

FTLN 1062 What early tongue so sweet saluteth me?

FTLN 106335 Young son, it argues a distempered head

FTLN 1064 So soon to bid "Good morrow" to thy bed.

FTLN 1065 Care keeps his watch in every old man's eye,

FTLN 1066 And, where care lodges, sleep will never lie;

FTLN 1067 But where unbruised youth with unstuffed brain

87

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 2. SC. 3

FTLN 106840 Doth couch his limbs, there golden sleep doth

FTLN 1069 reign.

FTLN 1070 Therefore thy earliness doth me assure

FTLN 1071 Thou art uproused with some distemp'rature,

FTLN 1072 Or, if not so, then here I hit it right:

FTLN 107345 Our Romeo hath not been in bed tonight.

ROMEO

FTLN 1074 That last is true. The sweeter rest was mine.

FRIAR LAWRENCE

FTLN 1075 God pardon sin! Wast thou with Rosaline?

ROMEO

FTLN 1076 With Rosaline, my ghostly father? No.

FTLN 1077 I have forgot that name and that name's woe.

FRIAR LAWRENCE

FTLN 107850 That's my good son. But where hast thou been

FTLN 1079 then?

ROMEO

FTLN 1080 I'll tell thee ere thou ask it me again.

FTLN 1081 I have been feasting with mine enemy,

FTLN 1082 Where on a sudden one hath wounded me

FTLN 108355 That's by me wounded. Both our remedies

FTLN 1084 Within thy help and holy physic lies.

FTLN 1085 I bear no hatred, blessèd man, for, lo,

FTLN 1086 My intercession likewise steads my foe.

FRIAR LAWRENCE

FTLN 1087 Be plain, good son, and homely in thy drift.

FTLN 108860 Riddling confession finds but riddling shrift.

ROMEO

FTLN 1089 Then plainly know my heart's dear love is set

FTLN 1090 On the fair daughter of rich Capulet.

FTLN 1091 As mine on hers, so hers is set on mine,

FTLN 1092 And all combined, save what thou must combine

FTLN 109365 By holy marriage. When and where and how

FTLN 1094 We met, we wooed, and made exchange of vow

FTLN 1095 I'll tell thee as we pass, but this I pray,

FTLN 1096 That thou consent to marry us today.

89

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 2. SC. 3

FRIAR LAWRENCE

FTLN 1097 Holy Saint Francis, what a change is here!

FTLN 109870 Is Rosaline, that thou didst love so dear,

FTLN 1099 So soon forsaken? Young men's love then lies

FTLN 1100 Not truly in their hearts, but in their eyes.

FTLN 1101 Jesu Maria, what a deal of brine

FTLN 1102 Hath washed thy sallow cheeks for Rosaline!

FTLN 110375 How much salt water thrown away in waste

FTLN 1104 To season love, that of it doth not taste!

FTLN 1105 The sun not yet thy sighs from heaven clears,

FTLN 1106 Thy old groans yet ringing in mine ancient ears.

FTLN 1107 Lo, here upon thy cheek the stain doth sit

FTLN 110880 Of an old tear that is not washed off yet.

FTLN 1109 If e'er thou wast thyself, and these woes thine,

FTLN 1110 Thou and these woes were all for Rosaline.

FTLN 1111 And art thou changed? Pronounce this sentence

FTLN 1112 then:

FTLN 111385 Women may fall when there's no strength in men.

ROMEO

FTLN 1114 Thou chid'st me oft for loving Rosaline.
 FRIAR LAWRENCE
 FTLN 1115 For doting, not for loving, pupil mine.
 ROMEO
 FTLN 1116 And bad'st me bury love.
 FRIAR LAWRENCE FTLN 1117 Not in a grave
 FTLN 111890 To lay one in, another out to have.
 ROMEO
 FTLN 1119 I pray thee, chide me not. Her I love now
 FTLN 1120 Doth grace for grace and love for love allow.
 FTLN 1121 The other did not so.
 FRIAR LAWRENCE FTLN 1122 O, she knew well
 FTLN 112395 Thy love did read by rote, that could not spell.
 FTLN 1124 But come, young waverer, come, go with me.
 FTLN 1125 In one respect I'll thy assistant be,
 FTLN 1126 For this alliance may so happy prove
 FTLN 1127 To turn your households' rancor to pure love.

91
 Romeo and Juliet
 ACT 2. SC. 4

ROMEO
 FTLN 1128100 O, let us hence. I stand on sudden haste.
 FRIAR LAWRENCE
 FTLN 1129 Wisely and slow. They stumble that run fast.
 They exit.

Scene 4
 Enter Benvolio and Mercutio.

MERCUTIO
 FTLN 1130 Where the devil should this Romeo be?
 FTLN 1131 Came he not home tonight?
 BENVOLIO
 FTLN 1132 Not to his father's. I spoke with his man.
 MERCUTIO
 FTLN 1133 Why, that same pale hard-hearted wench, that
 FTLN 11345 Rosaline,
 FTLN 1135 Torments him so that he will sure run mad.
 BENVOLIO
 FTLN 1136 Tybalt, the kinsman to old Capulet,
 FTLN 1137 Hath sent a letter to his father's house.
 MERCUTIO FTLN 1138A challenge, on my life.
 BENVOLIO FTLN 113910Romeo will answer it.
 MERCUTIO FTLN 1140Any man that can write may answer a letter.
 BENVOLIO FTLN 1141Nay, he will answer the letter's master, how
 FTLN 1142 he dares, being dared.
 MERCUTIO FTLN 1143Alas, poor Romeo, he is already dead,
 FTLN 114415 stabbed with a white wench's black eye, run
 FTLN 1145 through the ear with a love-song, the very pin of his
 FTLN 1146 heart cleft with the blind bow-boy's butt shaft. And
 FTLN 1147 is he a man to encounter Tybalt?
 BENVOLIO FTLN 1148Why, what is Tybalt?
 MERCUTIO FTLN 114920More than prince of cats. O, he's the courageous
 FTLN 1150 captain of compliments. He fights as you sing
 FTLN 1151 prick-song, keeps time, distance, and proportion.

Romeo and Juliet
ACT 2. SC. 4

FTLN 1152 He rests his minim rests, one, two, and the third in
FTLN 1153 your bosom—the very butcher of a silk button, a
FTLN 115425 duelist, a duelist, a gentleman of the very first house
FTLN 1155 of the first and second cause. Ah, the immortal
FTLN 1156 passado, the punto reverso, the hay!
BENVOLIO FTLN 1157The what?
MERCUTIO FTLN 1158The pox of such antic, lisping, affecting
FTLN 115930 phantasies, these new tuners of accent: “By
FTLN 1160 Jesu, a very good blade! A very tall man! A very good
FTLN 1161 whore!” Why, is not this a lamentable thing, grandsire,
FTLN 1162 that we should be thus afflicted with these
FTLN 1163 strange flies, these fashion-mongers, these “pardon-me” ’s,
FTLN 116435 who stand so much on the new form
FTLN 1165 that they cannot sit at ease on the old bench? O their
FTLN 1166 bones, their bones!

Enter Romeo.

BENVOLIO FTLN 1167Here comes Romeo, here comes Romeo.
MERCUTIO FTLN 1168Without his roe, like a dried herring. O
FTLN 116940 flesh, flesh, how art thou fishified! Now is he for the
FTLN 1170 numbers that Petrarch flowed in. Laura to his lady
FTLN 1171 was a kitchen wench (marry, she had a better love
FTLN 1172 to berhyme her), Dido a dowdy, Cleopatra a gypsy,
FTLN 1173 Helen and Hero hildings and harlots, Thisbe a gray
FTLN 117445 eye or so, but not to the purpose.—Signior Romeo,
FTLN 1175 bonjour. There’s a French salutation to your French
FTLN 1176 slop. You gave us the counterfeit fairly last night.
ROMEO FTLN 1177Good morrow to you both. What counterfeit
FTLN 1178 did I give you?
MERCUTIO FTLN 117950The slip, sir, the slip. Can you not conceive?
ROMEO FTLN 1180Pardon, good Mercutio, my business was
FTLN 1181 great, and in such a case as mine a man may strain
FTLN 1182 courtesy.
MERCUTIO FTLN 1183That’s as much as to say such a case as
FTLN 118455 yours constrains a man to bow in the hams.
ROMEO FTLN 1185Meaning, to curtsy.

95

Romeo and Juliet
ACT 2. SC. 4

MERCUTIO FTLN 1186Thou hast most kindly hit it.
ROMEO FTLN 1187A most courteous exposition.
MERCUTIO FTLN 1188Nay, I am the very pink of courtesy.
ROMEO FTLN 118960“Pink” for flower.
MERCUTIO FTLN 1190Right.
ROMEO FTLN 1191Why, then is my pump well flowered.
MERCUTIO FTLN 1192Sure wit, follow me this jest now till thou
FTLN 1193 hast worn out thy pump, that when the single sole
FTLN 119465 of it is worn, the jest may remain, after the wearing,
FTLN 1195 solely singular.
ROMEO FTLN 1196O single-soled jest, solely singular for the
FTLN 1197 singleness.
MERCUTIO FTLN 1198Come between us, good Benvolio. My wits
FTLN 119970 faints.
ROMEO FTLN 1200Switch and spurs, switch and spurs, or I’ll cry

FTLN 1201 a match.
 MERCUTIO FTLN 1202Nay, if our wits run the wild-goose chase, I
 FTLN 1203 am done, for thou hast more of the wild goose in
 FTLN 120475 one of thy wits than, I am sure, I have in my whole
 FTLN 1205 five. Was I with you there for the goose?
 ROMEO FTLN 1206Thou wast never with me for anything when
 FTLN 1207 thou wast not there for the goose.
 MERCUTIO FTLN 1208I will bite thee by the ear for that jest.
 ROMEO FTLN 120980Nay, good goose, bite not.
 MERCUTIO FTLN 1210Thy wit is a very bitter sweeting; it is a most
 FTLN 1211 sharp sauce.
 ROMEO FTLN 1212And is it not, then, well served into a sweet
 FTLN 1213 goose?
 MERCUTIO FTLN 121485O, here's a wit of cheveril that stretches
 FTLN 1215 from an inch narrow to an ell broad.
 ROMEO FTLN 1216I stretch it out for that word "broad," which
 FTLN 1217 added to the goose, proves thee far and wide a
 FTLN 1218 broad goose.
 MERCUTIO FTLN 121990Why, is not this better now than groaning
 FTLN 1220 for love? Now art thou sociable, now art thou
 FTLN 1221 Romeo, now art thou what thou art, by art as well as

97

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 2. SC. 4

FTLN 1222 by nature. For this driveling love is like a great
 FTLN 1223 natural that runs lolling up and down to hide his
 FTLN 122495 bauble in a hole.
 BENVOLIO FTLN 1225Stop there, stop there.
 MERCUTIO FTLN 1226Thou desirest me to stop in my tale against
 FTLN 1227 the hair.
 BENVOLIO FTLN 1228Thou wouldst else have made thy tale large.
 MERCUTIO FTLN 1229100O, thou art deceived. I would have made it
 FTLN 1230 short, for I was come to the whole depth of my tale
 FTLN 1231 and meant indeed to occupy the argument no
 FTLN 1232 longer.

Enter Nurse and her man Peter.

ROMEO FTLN 1233Here's goodly gear. A sail, a sail!
 MERCUTIO FTLN 1234105Two, two—a shirt and a smock.
 NURSE FTLN 1235Peter.
 PETER FTLN 1236Anon.
 NURSE FTLN 1237My fan, Peter.
 MERCUTIO FTLN 1238Good Peter, to hide her face, for her fan's
 FTLN 1239110 the fairer face.
 NURSE FTLN 1240God you good morrow, gentlemen.
 MERCUTIO FTLN 1241God you good e'en, fair gentlewoman.
 NURSE FTLN 1242Is it good e'en?
 MERCUTIO FTLN 1243'Tis no less, I tell you, for the bawdy hand of
 FTLN 1244115 the dial is now upon the prick of noon.
 NURSE FTLN 1245Out upon you! What a man are you?
 ROMEO FTLN 1246One, gentlewoman, that God hath made, himself
 FTLN 1247 to mar.
 NURSE FTLN 1248By my troth, it is well said: "for himself to
 FTLN 1249120 mar," quoth he? Gentlemen, can any of you tell me
 FTLN 1250 where I may find the young Romeo?
 ROMEO FTLN 1251I can tell you, but young Romeo will be older
 FTLN 1252 when you have found him than he was when you

FTLN 1253 sought him. I am the youngest of that name, for
FTLN 1254125 fault of a worse.
NURSE FTLN 1255You say well.

99

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 2. SC. 4

MERCUTIO FTLN 1256Yea, is the worst well? Very well took, i'
FTLN 1257 faith, wisely, wisely.
NURSE FTLN 1258If you be he, sir, I desire some confidence with
FTLN 1259130 you.
BENVOLIO FTLN 1260She will indite him to some supper.
MERCUTIO FTLN 1261A bawd, a bawd, a bawd. So ho!
ROMEO FTLN 1262What hast thou found?
MERCUTIO FTLN 1263No hare, sir, unless a hare, sir, in a Lenten
FTLN 1264135 pie that is something stale and hoar ere it be spent.
Singing. FTLN 1265 An old hare hoar,
FTLN 1266 And an old hare hoar,
FTLN 1267 Is very good meat in Lent.
FTLN 1268 But a hare that is hoar
FTLN 1269140 Is too much for a score
FTLN 1270 When it hoars ere it be spent.
FTLN 1271 Romeo, will you come to your father's? We'll to
FTLN 1272 dinner thither.
ROMEO FTLN 1273I will follow you.
MERCUTIO FTLN 1274145Farewell, ancient lady. Farewell, lady, lady,
FTLN 1275 lady. Mercutio and Benvolio exit.
NURSE FTLN 1276I pray you, sir, what saucy merchant was this
FTLN 1277 that was so full of his ropery?
ROMEO FTLN 1278A gentleman, nurse, that loves to hear himself
FTLN 1279150 talk and will speak more in a minute than he will
FTLN 1280 stand to in a month.
NURSE FTLN 1281An he speak anything against me, I'll take him
FTLN 1282 down, an he were lustier than he is, and twenty
FTLN 1283 such jacks. An if I cannot, I'll find those that shall.
FTLN 1284155 Scurvy knave, I am none of his flirt-gills; I am none
FTLN 1285 of his skains-mates. To Peter. And thou must stand
FTLN 1286 by too and suffer every knave to use me at his
FTLN 1287 pleasure.
PETER FTLN 1288I saw no man use you at his pleasure. If I had,
FTLN 1289160 my weapon should quickly have been out. I warrant
FTLN 1290 you, I dare draw as soon as another man, if I
FTLN 1291 see occasion in a good quarrel, and the law on my
FTLN 1292 side.

101

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 2. SC. 4

NURSE FTLN 1293Now, afore God, I am so vexed that every part
FTLN 1294165 about me quivers. Scurvy knave! To Romeo. Pray
FTLN 1295 you, sir, a word. And, as I told you, my young lady
FTLN 1296 bid me inquire you out. What she bid me say, I will
FTLN 1297 keep to myself. But first let me tell you, if you
FTLN 1298 should lead her in a fool's paradise, as they say, it
FTLN 1299170 were a very gross kind of behavior, as they say. For
FTLN 1300 the gentlewoman is young; and therefore, if you
FTLN 1301 should deal double with her, truly it were an ill
FTLN 1302 thing to be offered to any gentlewoman, and very

FTLN 1303 weak dealing.

ROMEO FTLN 1304175Nurse, commend me to thy lady and mistress.

FTLN 1305 I protest unto thee—

NURSE FTLN 1306Good heart, and i' faith I will tell her as much.

FTLN 1307 Lord, Lord, she will be a joyful woman.

ROMEO FTLN 1308What wilt thou tell her, nurse? Thou dost not

FTLN 1309180 mark me.

NURSE FTLN 1310I will tell her, sir, that you do protest, which, as

FTLN 1311 I take it, is a gentlemanlike offer.

ROMEO FTLN 1312Bid her devise

FTLN 1313 Some means to come to shrift this afternoon,

FTLN 1314185 And there she shall at Friar Lawrence' cell

FTLN 1315 Be shrived and married. Here is for thy pains.

Offering her money.

NURSE FTLN 1316No, truly, sir, not a penny.

ROMEO FTLN 1317Go to, I say you shall.

NURSE

FTLN 1318 This afternoon, sir? Well, she shall be there.

ROMEO

FTLN 1319190 And stay, good nurse, behind the abbey wall.

FTLN 1320 Within this hour my man shall be with thee

FTLN 1321 And bring thee cords made like a tackled stair,

FTLN 1322 Which to the high topgallant of my joy

FTLN 1323 Must be my convoy in the secret night.

FTLN 1324195 Farewell. Be trusty, and I'll quit thy pains.

FTLN 1325 Farewell. Commend me to thy mistress.

103

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 2. SC. 5

NURSE

FTLN 1326 Now, God in heaven bless thee! Hark you, sir.

ROMEO FTLN 1327What sayst thou, my dear nurse?

NURSE

FTLN 1328 Is your man secret? Did you ne'er hear say

FTLN 1329200 "Two may keep counsel, putting one away"?

ROMEO

FTLN 1330 Warrant thee, my man's as true as steel.

NURSE FTLN 1331Well, sir, my mistress is the sweetest lady. Lord,

FTLN 1332 Lord, when 'twas a little prating thing—O, there is

FTLN 1333 a nobleman in town, one Paris, that would fain lay

FTLN 1334205 knife aboard, but she, good soul, had as lief see a

FTLN 1335 toad, a very toad, as see him. I anger her sometimes

FTLN 1336 and tell her that Paris is the properer man, but I'll

FTLN 1337 warrant you, when I say so, she looks as pale as any

FTLN 1338 clout in the versal world. Doth not rosemary and

FTLN 1339210 Romeo begin both with a letter?

ROMEO FTLN 1340Ay, nurse, what of that? Both with an R.

NURSE FTLN 1341Ah, mocker, that's the dog's name. R is for

FTLN 1342 the—No, I know it begins with some other letter,

FTLN 1343 and she hath the prettiest sententious of it, of you

FTLN 1344215 and rosemary, that it would do you good to hear it.

ROMEO FTLN 1345Commend me to thy lady.

NURSE FTLN 1346Ay, a thousand times.—Peter.

PETER FTLN 1347Anon.

NURSE FTLN 1348Before and apace.

They exit.

Scene 5

Enter Juliet.

JULIET

FTLN 1349 The clock struck nine when I did send the Nurse.

FTLN 1350 In half an hour she promised to return.

FTLN 1351 Perchance she cannot meet him. That's not so.

FTLN 1352 O, she is lame! Love's heralds should be thoughts,

FTLN 13535 Which ten times faster glides than the sun's beams,

105

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 2. SC. 5

FTLN 1354 Driving back shadows over louring hills.

FTLN 1355 Therefore do nimble-pinioned doves draw Love,

FTLN 1356 And therefore hath the wind-swift Cupid wings.

FTLN 1357 Now is the sun upon the highmost hill

FTLN 135810 Of this day's journey, and from nine till twelve

FTLN 1359 Is three long hours, yet she is not come.

FTLN 1360 Had she affections and warm youthful blood,

FTLN 1361 She would be as swift in motion as a ball;

FTLN 1362 My words would bandy her to my sweet love,

FTLN 136315 And his to me.

FTLN 1364 But old folks, many feign as they were dead,

FTLN 1365 Unwieldy, slow, heavy, and pale as lead.

Enter Nurse and Peter.

FTLN 1366 O God, she comes!—O, honey nurse, what news?

FTLN 1367 Hast thou met with him? Send thy man away.

NURSE FTLN 136820 Peter, stay at the gate. Peter exits.

JULIET

FTLN 1369 Now, good sweet nurse—O Lord, why lookest thou

FTLN 1370 sad?

FTLN 1371 Though news be sad, yet tell them merrily.

FTLN 1372 If good, thou shamest the music of sweet news

FTLN 137325 By playing it to me with so sour a face.

NURSE

FTLN 1374 I am aweary. Give me leave awhile.

FTLN 1375 Fie, how my bones ache! What a jaunt have I!

JULIET

FTLN 1376 I would thou hadst my bones, and I thy news.

FTLN 1377 Nay, come, I pray thee, speak. Good, good nurse,

FTLN 137830 speak.

NURSE

FTLN 1379 Jesu, what haste! Can you not stay awhile?

FTLN 1380 Do you not see that I am out of breath?

JULIET

FTLN 1381 How art thou out of breath, when thou hast breath

FTLN 1382 To say to me that thou art out of breath?

FTLN 138335 The excuse that thou dost make in this delay

107

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 2. SC. 5

FTLN 1384 Is longer than the tale thou dost excuse.

FTLN 1385 Is thy news good or bad? Answer to that.

FTLN 1386 Say either, and I'll stay the circumstance.

FTLN 1387 Let me be satisfied; is 't good or bad?
 NURSE FTLN 138840Well, you have made a simple choice. You know
 FTLN 1389 not how to choose a man. Romeo? No, not he.
 FTLN 1390 Though his face be better than any man's, yet his leg
 FTLN 1391 excels all men's, and for a hand and a foot and a
 FTLN 1392 body, though they be not to be talked on, yet they
 FTLN 139345 are past compare. He is not the flower of courtesy,
 FTLN 1394 but I'll warrant him as gentle as a lamb. Go thy
 FTLN 1395 ways, wench. Serve God. What, have you dined at
 FTLN 1396 home?
 JULIET
 FTLN 1397 No, no. But all this did I know before.
 FTLN 139850 What says he of our marriage? What of that?
 NURSE
 FTLN 1399 Lord, how my head aches! What a head have I!
 FTLN 1400 It beats as it would fall in twenty pieces.
 FTLN 1401 My back o' t' other side! Ah, my back, my back!
 FTLN 1402 Beshrew your heart for sending me about
 FTLN 140355 To catch my death with jaunting up and down.
 JULIET
 FTLN 1404 I' faith, I am sorry that thou art not well.
 FTLN 1405 Sweet, sweet, sweet nurse, tell me, what says my
 FTLN 1406 love?
 NURSE FTLN 1407Your love says, like an honest gentleman, and a
 FTLN 140860 courteous, and a kind, and a handsome, and, I
 FTLN 1409 warrant, a virtuous—Where is your mother?
 JULIET
 FTLN 1410 Where is my mother? Why, she is within.
 FTLN 1411 Where should she be? How oddly thou repliest:
 FTLN 1412 “Your love says, like an honest gentleman,
 FTLN 141365 Where is your mother?”
 NURSE FTLN 1414 O God's lady dear,
 FTLN 1415 Are you so hot? Marry, come up, I trow.

109
 Romeo and Juliet
 ACT 2. SC. 6

FTLN 1416 Is this the poultice for my aching bones?
 FTLN 1417 Henceforward do your messages yourself.
 JULIET
 FTLN 141870 Here's such a coil. Come, what says Romeo?
 NURSE
 FTLN 1419 Have you got leave to go to shrift today?
 JULIET FTLN 1420I have.
 NURSE
 FTLN 1421 Then hie you hence to Friar Lawrence' cell.
 FTLN 1422 There stays a husband to make you a wife.
 FTLN 142375 Now comes the wanton blood up in your cheeks;
 FTLN 1424 They'll be in scarlet straight at any news.
 FTLN 1425 Hie you to church. I must another way,
 FTLN 1426 To fetch a ladder by the which your love
 FTLN 1427 Must climb a bird's nest soon when it is dark.
 FTLN 142880 I am the drudge and toil in your delight,
 FTLN 1429 But you shall bear the burden soon at night.
 FTLN 1430 Go. I'll to dinner. Hie you to the cell.
 JULIET
 FTLN 1431 Hie to high fortune! Honest nurse, farewell.
 They exit.

Scene 6

Enter Friar Lawrence and Romeo.

FRIAR LAWRENCE

FTLN 1432 So smile the heavens upon this holy act

FTLN 1433 That after-hours with sorrow chide us not.

ROMEO

FTLN 1434 Amen, amen. But come what sorrow can,

FTLN 1435 It cannot countervail the exchange of joy

FTLN 1436 That one short minute gives me in her sight.

FTLN 1437 Do thou but close our hands with holy words,

FTLN 1438 Then love-devouring death do what he dare,

FTLN 1439 It is enough I may but call her mine.

FRIAR LAWRENCE

FTLN 1440 These violent delights have violent ends

111

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 2. SC. 6

FTLN 1441 And in their triumph die, like fire and powder,

FTLN 1442 Which, as they kiss, consume. The sweetest honey

FTLN 1443 Is loathsome in his own deliciousness

FTLN 1444 And in the taste confounds the appetite.

FTLN 1445 Therefore love moderately. Long love doth so.

FTLN 1446 Too swift arrives as tardy as too slow.

Enter Juliet.

FTLN 1447 Here comes the lady. O, so light a foot

FTLN 1448 Will ne'er wear out the everlasting flint.

FTLN 1449 A lover may bestride the gossamers

FTLN 1450 That idles in the wanton summer air,

FTLN 1451 And yet not fall, so light is vanity.

JULIET

FTLN 1452 Good even to my ghostly confessor.

FRIAR LAWRENCE

FTLN 1453 Romeo shall thank thee, daughter, for us both.

JULIET

FTLN 1454 As much to him, else is his thanks too much.

ROMEO

FTLN 1455 Ah, Juliet, if the measure of thy joy

FTLN 1456 Be heaped like mine, and that thy skill be more

FTLN 1457 To blazon it, then sweeten with thy breath

FTLN 1458 This neighbor air, and let rich music's tongue

FTLN 1459 Unfold the imagined happiness that both

FTLN 1460 Receive in either by this dear encounter.

JULIET

FTLN 1461 Conceit, more rich in matter than in words,

FTLN 1462 Brags of his substance, not of ornament.

FTLN 1463 They are but beggars that can count their worth,

FTLN 1464 But my true love is grown to such excess

FTLN 1465 I cannot sum up sum of half my wealth.

FRIAR LAWRENCE

FTLN 1466 Come, come with me, and we will make short work,

FTLN 1467 For, by your leaves, you shall not stay alone

FTLN 1468 Till Holy Church incorporate two in one.

They exit.

ACT 3

Scene 1

Enter Mercutio, Benvolio, and their men.

BENVOLIO

FTLN 1469 I pray thee, good Mercutio, let's retire.

FTLN 1470 The day is hot, the Capels are abroad,

FTLN 1471 And if we meet we shall not 'scape a brawl,

FTLN 1472 For now, these hot days, is the mad blood stirring.

MERCUTIO FTLN 14735Thou art like one of these fellows that, when

FTLN 1474 he enters the confines of a tavern, claps me his

FTLN 1475 sword upon the table and says "God send me no

FTLN 1476 need of thee" and, by the operation of the second

FTLN 1477 cup, draws him on the drawer when indeed there is

FTLN 147810 no need.

BENVOLIO FTLN 1479Am I like such a fellow?

MERCUTIO FTLN 1480Come, come, thou art as hot a jack in thy

FTLN 1481 mood as any in Italy, and as soon moved to be

FTLN 1482 moody, and as soon moody to be moved.

BENVOLIO FTLN 148315And what to?

MERCUTIO FTLN 1484Nay, an there were two such, we should

FTLN 1485 have none shortly, for one would kill the other.

FTLN 1486 Thou—why, thou wilt quarrel with a man that

FTLN 1487 hath a hair more or a hair less in his beard than

FTLN 148820 thou hast. Thou wilt quarrel with a man for cracking

FTLN 1489 nuts, having no other reason but because thou

FTLN 1490 hast hazel eyes. What eye but such an eye would spy

FTLN 1491 out such a quarrel? Thy head is as full of quarrels as

115

117

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 3. SC. 1

FTLN 1492 an egg is full of meat, and yet thy head hath been

FTLN 149325 beaten as addle as an egg for quarreling. Thou hast

FTLN 1494 quarreled with a man for coughing in the street

FTLN 1495 because he hath wakened thy dog that hath lain

FTLN 1496 asleep in the sun. Didst thou not fall out with a tailor

FTLN 1497 for wearing his new doublet before Easter? With

FTLN 149830 another, for tying his new shoes with old ribbon?

FTLN 1499 And yet thou wilt tutor me from quarreling?

BENVOLIO FTLN 1500An I were so apt to quarrel as thou art, any

FTLN 1501 man should buy the fee simple of my life for an

FTLN 1502 hour and a quarter.

MERCUTIO FTLN 150335The fee simple? O simple!

Enter Tybalt, Petruchio, and others.

BENVOLIO FTLN 1504By my head, here comes the Capulets.

MERCUTIO FTLN 1505By my heel, I care not.

TYBALT , to his companions

FTLN 1506 Follow me close, for I will speak to them.—

FTLN 1507 Gentlemen, good e'en. A word with one of you.

MERCUTIO FTLN 150840And but one word with one of us? Couple it

FTLN 1509 with something. Make it a word and a blow.

TYBALT FTLN 1510You shall find me apt enough to that, sir, an

FTLN 1511 you will give me occasion.
MERCUTIO FTLN 1512 Could you not take some occasion without
FTLN 1513 45 giving?
TYBALT FTLN 1514 Mercutio, thou consortest with Romeo.
MERCUTIO FTLN 1515 Consort? What, dost thou make us minstrels?
FTLN 1516 An thou make minstrels of us, look to hear
FTLN 1517 nothing but discords. Here's my fiddlestick; here's
FTLN 1518 50 that shall make you dance. Zounds, consort!
BENVOLIO
FTLN 1519 We talk here in the public haunt of men.
FTLN 1520 Either withdraw unto some private place,
FTLN 1521 Or reason coldly of your grievances,
FTLN 1522 Or else depart. Here all eyes gaze on us.

119
Romeo and Juliet
ACT 3. SC. 1

MERCUTIO
FTLN 1523 55 Men's eyes were made to look, and let them gaze.
FTLN 1524 I will not budge for no man's pleasure, I.

Enter Romeo.

TYBALT
FTLN 1525 Well, peace be with you, sir. Here comes my man.
MERCUTIO
FTLN 1526 But I'll be hanged, sir, if he wear your livery.
FTLN 1527 Marry, go before to field, he'll be your follower.
FTLN 1528 60 Your Worship in that sense may call him "man."
TYBALT
FTLN 1529 Romeo, the love I bear thee can afford
FTLN 1530 No better term than this: thou art a villain.
ROMEO
FTLN 1531 Tybalt, the reason that I have to love thee
FTLN 1532 Doth much excuse the appertaining rage
FTLN 1533 65 To such a greeting. Villain am I none.
FTLN 1534 Therefore farewell. I see thou knowest me not.
TYBALT
FTLN 1535 Boy, this shall not excuse the injuries
FTLN 1536 That thou hast done me. Therefore turn and draw.
ROMEO
FTLN 1537 I do protest I never injured thee
FTLN 1538 70 But love thee better than thou canst devise
FTLN 1539 Till thou shalt know the reason of my love.
FTLN 1540 And so, good Capulet, which name I tender
FTLN 1541 As dearly as mine own, be satisfied.
MERCUTIO
FTLN 1542 O calm, dishonorable, vile submission!
FTLN 1543 75 Alla stoccato carries it away. He draws.
FTLN 1544 Tybalt, you ratcatcher, will you walk?
TYBALT FTLN 1545 What wouldst thou have with me?
MERCUTIO FTLN 1546 Good king of cats, nothing but one of your
FTLN 1547 nine lives, that I mean to make bold withal, and, as
FTLN 1548 80 you shall use me hereafter, dry-beat the rest of the

121
Romeo and Juliet
ACT 3. SC. 1

123
Romeo and Juliet
ACT 3. SC. 1

Enter Benvolio.

FTLN 1595 Alive in triumph, and Mercutio slain!
FTLN 1596 Away to heaven, respective lenity,
FTLN 1597 And fire-eyed fury be my conduct now.—
FTLN 1598¹³⁰ Now, Tybalt, take the “villain” back again
FTLN 1599 That late thou gavest me, for Mercutio’s soul
FTLN 1600 Is but a little way above our heads,
FTLN 1601 Staying for thine to keep him company.
FTLN 1602 Either thou or I, or both, must go with him.

ACT 3. SC. 1

Romeo exits.

Enter Citizens.

FTLN 1616 I charge thee in the Prince's name, obey.

Enter Prince, old Montague, Capulet, their Wives and all.

FTLN 1621 That slew thy kinsman, brave Mercutio.

LADY CAPULET

FTLN 1622 Tybalt, my cousin, O my brother's child!

FTLN 1623155 O prince! O cousin! Husband! O, the blood is spilled

FTLN 1624 Of my dear kinsman! Prince, as thou art true,

127

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 3. SC. 1

FTLN 1625 For blood of ours, shed blood of Montague.

FTLN 1626 O cousin, cousin!

PRINCE

FTLN 1627 Benvolio, who began this bloody fray?

BENVOLIO

FTLN 1628160 Tybalt, here slain, whom Romeo's hand did slay—

FTLN 1629 Romeo, that spoke him fair, bid him bethink

FTLN 1630 How nice the quarrel was, and urged withal

FTLN 1631 Your high displeasure. All this uttered

FTLN 1632 With gentle breath, calm look, knees humbly bowed

FTLN 1633165 Could not take truce with the unruly spleen

FTLN 1634 Of Tybalt, deaf to peace, but that he tilts

FTLN 1635 With piercing steel at bold Mercutio's breast,

FTLN 1636 Who, all as hot, turns deadly point to point

FTLN 1637 And, with a martial scorn, with one hand beats

FTLN 1638170 Cold death aside and with the other sends

FTLN 1639 It back to Tybalt, whose dexterity

FTLN 1640 Retorts it. Romeo he cries aloud

FTLN 1641 "Hold, friends! Friends, part!" and swifter than his

FTLN 1642 tongue

FTLN 1643175 His agile arm beats down their fatal points,

FTLN 1644 And 'twixt them rushes; underneath whose arm

FTLN 1645 An envious thrust from Tybalt hit the life

FTLN 1646 Of stout Mercutio, and then Tybalt fled.

FTLN 1647 But by and by comes back to Romeo,

FTLN 1648180 Who had but newly entertained revenge,

FTLN 1649 And to 't they go like lightning, for ere I

FTLN 1650 Could draw to part them was stout Tybalt slain,

FTLN 1651 And, as he fell, did Romeo turn and fly.

FTLN 1652 This is the truth, or let Benvolio die.

LADY CAPULET

FTLN 1653185 He is a kinsman to the Montague.

FTLN 1654 Affection makes him false; he speaks not true.

FTLN 1655 Some twenty of them fought in this black strife,

FTLN 1656 And all those twenty could but kill one life.

FTLN 1657 I beg for justice, which thou, prince, must give.

FTLN 1658190 Romeo slew Tybalt; Romeo must not live.

129

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 3. SC. 2

PRINCE

FTLN 1659 Romeo slew him; he slew Mercutio.

FTLN 1660 Who now the price of his dear blood doth owe?

MONTAGUE

FTLN 1661 Not Romeo, Prince; he was Mercutio's friend.

FTLN 1662 His fault concludes but what the law should end,

FTLN 1663195 The life of Tybalt.

PRINCE FTLN 1664 And for that offense

FTLN 1665 Immediately we do exile him hence.

FTLN 1666 I have an interest in your hearts' proceeding:
FTLN 1667 My blood for your rude brawls doth lie a-bleeding.
FTLN 1668200 But I'll amerce you with so strong a fine
FTLN 1669 That you shall all repent the loss of mine.
FTLN 1670 I will be deaf to pleading and excuses.
FTLN 1671 Nor tears nor prayers shall purchase out abuses.
FTLN 1672 Therefore use none. Let Romeo hence in haste,
FTLN 1673205 Else, when he is found, that hour is his last.
FTLN 1674 Bear hence this body and attend our will.
FTLN 1675 Mercy but murders, pardoning those that kill.
They exit, the Capulet men
bearing off Tybalt's body.

Scene 2
Enter Juliet alone.

JULIET
FTLN 1676 Gallop apace, you fiery-footed steeds,
FTLN 1677 Towards Phoebus' lodging. Such a wagoner
FTLN 1678 As Phaëton would whip you to the west
FTLN 1679 And bring in cloudy night immediately.
FTLN 16805 Spread thy close curtain, love-performing night,
FTLN 1681 That runaways' eyes may wink, and Romeo
FTLN 1682 Leap to these arms, untalked of and unseen.
FTLN 1683 Lovers can see to do their amorous rites
FTLN 1684 By their own beauties, or, if love be blind,

131
Romeo and Juliet
ACT 3. SC. 2

FTLN 168510 It best agrees with night. Come, civil night,
FTLN 1686 Thou sober-suited matron all in black,
FTLN 1687 And learn me how to lose a winning match
FTLN 1688 Played for a pair of stainless maidenhoods.
FTLN 1689 Hood my unmanned blood, bating in my cheeks,
FTLN 169015 With thy black mantle till strange love grow bold,
FTLN 1691 Think true love acted simple modesty.
FTLN 1692 Come, night. Come, Romeo. Come, thou day in
FTLN 1693 night,
FTLN 1694 For thou wilt lie upon the wings of night
FTLN 169520 Whiter than new snow upon a raven's back.
FTLN 1696 Come, gentle night; come, loving black-browed
FTLN 1697 night,
FTLN 1698 Give me my Romeo, and when I shall die,
FTLN 1699 Take him and cut him out in little stars,
FTLN 170025 And he will make the face of heaven so fine
FTLN 1701 That all the world will be in love with night
FTLN 1702 And pay no worship to the garish sun.
FTLN 1703 O, I have bought the mansion of a love
FTLN 1704 But not possessed it, and, though I am sold,
FTLN 170530 Not yet enjoyed. So tedious is this day
FTLN 1706 As is the night before some festival
FTLN 1707 To an impatient child that hath new robes
FTLN 1708 And may not wear them.

Enter Nurse with cords.

FTLN 1709 O, here comes my nurse,

FTLN 171035 And she brings news, and every tongue that speaks
FTLN 1711 But Romeo's name speaks heavenly eloquence.—
FTLN 1712 Now, nurse, what news? What hast thou there? The
FTLN 1713 cords
FTLN 1714 That Romeo bid thee fetch?
NURSE FTLN 171540 Ay, ay, the cords.
Dropping the rope ladder.
JULIET
FTLN 1716 Ay me, what news? Why dost thou wring thy hands?

133
Romeo and Juliet
ACT 3. SC. 2

NURSE
FTLN 1717 Ah weraday, he's dead, he's dead, he's dead!
FTLN 1718 We are undone, lady, we are undone.
FTLN 1719 Alack the day, he's gone, he's killed, he's dead.
JULIET
FTLN 172045 Can heaven be so envious?
NURSE FTLN 1721 Romeo can,
FTLN 1722 Though heaven cannot. O Romeo, Romeo,
FTLN 1723 Whoever would have thought it? Romeo!
JULIET
FTLN 1724 What devil art thou that dost torment me thus?
FTLN 172550 This torture should be roared in dismal hell.
FTLN 1726 Hath Romeo slain himself? Say thou but "Ay,"
FTLN 1727 And that bare vowel "I" shall poison more
FTLN 1728 Than the death-darting eye of cockatrice.
FTLN 1729 I am not I if there be such an "I,"
FTLN 173055 Or those eyes shut that makes thee answer "Ay."
FTLN 1731 If he be slain, say "Ay," or if not, "No."
FTLN 1732 Brief sounds determine my weal or woe.
NURSE
FTLN 1733 I saw the wound. I saw it with mine eyes
FTLN 1734 (God save the mark!) here on his manly breast—
FTLN 173560 A piteous corse, a bloody piteous corse,
FTLN 1736 Pale, pale as ashes, all bedaubed in blood,
FTLN 1737 All in gore blood. I swoonèd at the sight.
JULIET
FTLN 1738 O break, my heart, poor bankrout, break at once!
FTLN 1739 To prison, eyes; ne'er look on liberty.
FTLN 174065 Vile earth to earth resign; end motion here,
FTLN 1741 And thou and Romeo press one heavy bier.
NURSE
FTLN 1742 O Tybalt, Tybalt, the best friend I had!
FTLN 1743 O courteous Tybalt, honest gentleman,
FTLN 1744 That ever I should live to see thee dead!
JULIET
FTLN 174570 What storm is this that blows so contrary?

135
Romeo and Juliet
ACT 3. SC. 2

FTLN 1746 Is Romeo slaughtered and is Tybalt dead?
FTLN 1747 My dearest cousin, and my dearer lord?
FTLN 1748 Then, dreadful trumpet, sound the general doom,
FTLN 1749 For who is living if those two are gone?
NURSE

137
Romeo and Juliet
ACT 3. SC. 2

139
Romeo and Juliet
ACT 3. SC. 3

Scene 3
Enter Friar Lawrence.

141
Romeo and Juliet
ACT 3. SC. 3

6/2/2019, 6:41 PM

ROMEO

FTLN 1836 Father, what news? What is the Prince's doom?

FTLN 18375 What sorrow craves acquaintance at my hand

FTLN 1838 That I yet know not?

FRIAR LAWRENCE FTLN 1839 Too familiar

FTLN 1840 Is my dear son with such sour company.

FTLN 1841 I bring thee tidings of the Prince's doom.

ROMEO

FTLN 184210 What less than doomsday is the Prince's doom?

FRIAR LAWRENCE

FTLN 1843 A gentler judgment vanished from his lips:

FTLN 1844 Not body's death, but body's banishment.

ROMEO

FTLN 1845 Ha, banishment? Be merciful, say "death,"

FTLN 1846 For exile hath more terror in his look,

FTLN 184715 Much more than death. Do not say "banishment."

FRIAR LAWRENCE

FTLN 1848 Here from Verona art thou banishèd.

FTLN 1849 Be patient, for the world is broad and wide.

ROMEO

FTLN 1850 There is no world without Verona walls

FTLN 1851 But purgatory, torture, hell itself.

FTLN 185220 Hence "banishèd" is "banished from the world,"

FTLN 1853 And world's exile is death. Then "banishèd"

FTLN 1854 Is death mistermèd. Calling death "banishèd,"

FTLN 1855 Thou cutt'st my head off with a golden ax

FTLN 1856 And smilest upon the stroke that murders me.

FRIAR LAWRENCE

FTLN 185725 O deadly sin, O rude unthankfulness!

FTLN 1858 Thy fault our law calls death, but the kind prince,

FTLN 1859 Taking thy part, hath rushed aside the law

FTLN 1860 And turned that black word "death" to

FTLN 1861 "banishment."

FTLN 186230 This is dear mercy, and thou seest it not.

143

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 3. SC. 3

ROMEO

FTLN 1863 'Tis torture and not mercy. Heaven is here

FTLN 1864 Where Juliet lives, and every cat and dog

FTLN 1865 And little mouse, every unworthy thing,

FTLN 1866 Live here in heaven and may look on her,

FTLN 186735 But Romeo may not. More validity,

FTLN 1868 More honorable state, more courtship lives

FTLN 1869 In carrion flies than Romeo. They may seize

FTLN 1870 On the white wonder of dear Juliet's hand

FTLN 1871 And steal immortal blessing from her lips,

FTLN 187240 Who even in pure and vestal modesty

FTLN 1873 Still blush, as thinking their own kisses sin;

FTLN 1874 But Romeo may not; he is banishèd.

FTLN 1875 Flies may do this, but I from this must fly.

FTLN 1876 They are free men, but I am banishèd.

FTLN 187745 And sayest thou yet that exile is not death?

FTLN 1878 Hadst thou no poison mixed, no sharp-ground

FTLN 1879 knife,

FTLN 1880 No sudden mean of death, though ne'er so mean,

FTLN 1881 But "banishèd" to kill me? "Banishèd"?

FTLN 188250 O friar, the damnèd use that word in hell.

FTLN 1883 Howling attends it. How hast thou the heart,
 FTLN 1884 Being a divine, a ghostly confessor,
 FTLN 1885 A sin absolver, and my friend professed,
 FTLN 1886 To mangle me with that word “banishèd”?
 FRIAR LAWRENCE
 FTLN 188755 Thou fond mad man, hear me a little speak.
 ROMEO
 FTLN 1888 O, thou wilt speak again of banishment.
 FRIAR LAWRENCE
 FTLN 1889 I’ll give thee armor to keep off that word,
 FTLN 1890 Adversity’s sweet milk, philosophy,
 FTLN 1891 To comfort thee, though thou art banishèd.
 ROMEO
 FTLN 189260 Yet “banishèd”? Hang up philosophy.
 FTLN 1893 Unless philosophy can make a Juliet,

145
 Romeo and Juliet
 ACT 3. SC. 3

FTLN 1894 Displant a town, reverse a prince’s doom,
 FTLN 1895 It helps not, it prevails not. Talk no more.
 FRIAR LAWRENCE
 FTLN 1896 O, then I see that madmen have no ears.
 ROMEO
 FTLN 189765 How should they when that wise men have no eyes?
 FRIAR LAWRENCE
 FTLN 1898 Let me dispute with thee of thy estate.
 ROMEO
 FTLN 1899 Thou canst not speak of that thou dost not feel.
 FTLN 1900 Wert thou as young as I, Juliet thy love,
 FTLN 1901 An hour but married, Tybalt murderèd,
 FTLN 190270 Doting like me, and like me banishèd,
 FTLN 1903 Then mightst thou speak, then mightst thou tear thy
 FTLN 1904 hair
 FTLN 1905 And fall upon the ground as I do now,
 Romeo throws himself down.
 FTLN 1906 Taking the measure of an unmade grave.
 Knock within.
 FRIAR LAWRENCE
 FTLN 190775 Arise. One knocks. Good Romeo, hide thyself.
 ROMEO
 FTLN 1908 Not I, unless the breath of heartsick groans,
 FTLN 1909 Mistlike, enfold me from the search of eyes.
 Knock.
 FRIAR LAWRENCE
 FTLN 1910 Hark, how they knock!—Who’s there?—Romeo,
 FTLN 1911 arise.
 FTLN 191280 Thou wilt be taken.—Stay awhile.—Stand up.
 Knock.
 FTLN 1913 Run to my study.—By and by.—God’s will,
 FTLN 1914 What simpleness is this?—I come, I come.
 Knock.
 FTLN 1915 Who knocks so hard? Whence come you? What’s
 FTLN 1916 your will?

147
 Romeo and Juliet
 ACT 3. SC. 3

NURSE , within

FTLN 191785 Let me come in, and you shall know my errand.

FTLN 1918 I come from Lady Juliet.

FRIAR LAWRENCE , admitting the Nurse

FTLN 1919 Welcome, then.

Enter Nurse.

NURSE

FTLN 1920 O holy friar, O, tell me, holy friar,

FTLN 1921 Where's my lady's lord? Where's Romeo?

FRIAR LAWRENCE

FTLN 192290 There on the ground, with his own tears made

FTLN 1923 drunk.

NURSE

FTLN 1924 O, he is even in my mistress' case,

FTLN 1925 Just in her case. O woeful sympathy!

FTLN 1926 Piteous predicament! Even so lies she,

FTLN 192795 Blubb'ring and weeping, weeping and blubb'ring.—

FTLN 1928 Stand up, stand up. Stand an you be a man.

FTLN 1929 For Juliet's sake, for her sake, rise and stand.

FTLN 1930 Why should you fall into so deep an O?

ROMEO FTLN 1931Nurse.

NURSE

FTLN 1932100 Ah sir, ah sir, death's the end of all.

ROMEO , rising up

FTLN 1933 Spakest thou of Juliet? How is it with her?

FTLN 1934 Doth not she think me an old murderer,

FTLN 1935 Now I have stained the childhood of our joy

FTLN 1936 With blood removed but little from her own?

FTLN 1937105 Where is she? And how doth she? And what says

FTLN 1938 My concealed lady to our canceled love?

NURSE

FTLN 1939 O, she says nothing, sir, but weeps and weeps,

FTLN 1940 And now falls on her bed, and then starts up,

FTLN 1941 And "Tybalt" calls, and then on Romeo cries,

FTLN 1942110 And then down falls again.

149

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 3. SC. 3

ROMEO FTLN 1943 As if that name,

FTLN 1944 Shot from the deadly level of a gun,

FTLN 1945 Did murder her, as that name's cursèd hand

FTLN 1946 Murdered her kinsman.—O, tell me, friar, tell me,

FTLN 1947115 In what vile part of this anatomy

FTLN 1948 Doth my name lodge? Tell me, that I may sack

FTLN 1949 The hateful mansion. He draws his dagger.

FRIAR LAWRENCE FTLN 1950 Hold thy desperate hand!

FTLN 1951 Art thou a man? Thy form cries out thou art.

FTLN 1952120 Thy tears are womanish; thy wild acts denote

FTLN 1953 The unreasonable fury of a beast.

FTLN 1954 Unseemly woman in a seeming man,

FTLN 1955 And ill-beseeming beast in seeming both!

FTLN 1956 Thou hast amazed me. By my holy order,

FTLN 1957125 I thought thy disposition better tempered.

FTLN 1958 Hast thou slain Tybalt? Wilt thou slay thyself,

FTLN 1959 And slay thy lady that in thy life lives,

FTLN 1960 By doing damnèd hate upon thyself?

FTLN 1961 Why railest thou on thy birth, the heaven, and earth,
 FTLN 1962130 Since birth and heaven and earth all three do meet
 FTLN 1963 In thee at once, which thou at once wouldst lose?
 FTLN 1964 Fie, fie, thou shamest thy shape, thy love, thy wit,
 FTLN 1965 Which, like a usurer, abound'st in all
 FTLN 1966 And usest none in that true use indeed
 FTLN 1967135 Which should bedeck thy shape, thy love, thy wit.
 FTLN 1968 Thy noble shape is but a form of wax,
 FTLN 1969 Digressing from the valor of a man;
 FTLN 1970 Thy dear love sworn but hollow perjury,
 FTLN 1971 Killing that love which thou hast vowed to cherish;
 FTLN 1972140 Thy wit, that ornament to shape and love,
 FTLN 1973 Misshapen in the conduct of them both,
 FTLN 1974 Like powder in a skilless soldier's flask,
 FTLN 1975 Is set afire by thine own ignorance,
 FTLN 1976 And thou dismembered with thine own defense.
 FTLN 1977145 What, rouse thee, man! Thy Juliet is alive,
 FTLN 1978 For whose dear sake thou wast but lately dead:

151

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 3. SC. 3

FTLN 1979 There art thou happy. Tybalt would kill thee,
 FTLN 1980 But thou slewest Tybalt: there art thou happy.
 FTLN 1981 The law that threatened death becomes thy friend
 FTLN 1982150 And turns it to exile: there art thou happy.
 FTLN 1983 A pack of blessings light upon thy back;
 FTLN 1984 Happiness courts thee in her best array;
 FTLN 1985 But, like a misbehaved and sullen wench,
 FTLN 1986 Thou pouts upon thy fortune and thy love.
 FTLN 1987155 Take heed, take heed, for such die miserable.
 FTLN 1988 Go, get thee to thy love, as was decreed.
 FTLN 1989 Ascend her chamber. Hence and comfort her.
 FTLN 1990 But look thou stay not till the watch be set,
 FTLN 1991 For then thou canst not pass to Mantua,
 FTLN 1992160 Where thou shalt live till we can find a time
 FTLN 1993 To blaze your marriage, reconcile your friends,
 FTLN 1994 Beg pardon of the Prince, and call thee back
 FTLN 1995 With twenty hundred thousand times more joy
 FTLN 1996 Than thou went'st forth in lamentation.—
 FTLN 1997165 Go before, nurse. Commend me to thy lady,
 FTLN 1998 And bid her hasten all the house to bed,
 FTLN 1999 Which heavy sorrow makes them apt unto.
 FTLN 2000 Romeo is coming.

NURSE

FTLN 2001 O Lord, I could have stayed here all the night
 FTLN 2002170 To hear good counsel. O, what learning is!—
 FTLN 2003 My lord, I'll tell my lady you will come.

ROMEO

FTLN 2004 Do so, and bid my sweet prepare to chide.

NURSE

FTLN 2005 Here, sir, a ring she bid me give you, sir.
 Nurse gives Romeo a ring.
 FTLN 2006 Hie you, make haste, for it grows very late.

She exits.

ROMEO

FTLN 2007175 How well my comfort is revived by this!

153

Romeo and Juliet
ACT 3. SC. 4

FRIAR LAWRENCE

FTLN 2008 Go hence, good night—and here stands all your

FTLN 2009 state:

FTLN 2010 Either be gone before the watch be set

FTLN 2011 Or by the break of day disguised from hence.

FTLN 2012180 Sojourn in Mantua. I'll find out your man,

FTLN 2013 And he shall signify from time to time

FTLN 2014 Every good hap to you that chances here.

FTLN 2015 Give me thy hand. 'Tis late. Farewell. Good night.

ROMEO

FTLN 2016 But that a joy past joy calls out on me,

FTLN 2017185 It were a grief so brief to part with thee.

FTLN 2018 Farewell.

They exit.

Scene 4

Enter old Capulet, his Wife, and Paris.

CAPULET

FTLN 2019 Things have fallen out, sir, so unluckily

FTLN 2020 That we have had no time to move our daughter.

FTLN 2021 Look you, she loved her kinsman Tybalt dearly,

FTLN 2022 And so did I. Well, we were born to die.

FTLN 20235 'Tis very late. She'll not come down tonight.

FTLN 2024 I promise you, but for your company,

FTLN 2025 I would have been abed an hour ago.

PARIS

FTLN 2026 These times of woe afford no times to woo.—

FTLN 2027 Madam, good night. Commend me to your

FTLN 202810 daughter.

LADY CAPULET

FTLN 2029 I will, and know her mind early tomorrow.

FTLN 2030 Tonight she's mewed up to her heaviness.

CAPULET

FTLN 2031 Sir Paris, I will make a desperate tender

FTLN 2032 Of my child's love. I think she will be ruled

155

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 3. SC. 5

FTLN 203315 In all respects by me. Nay, more, I doubt it not.—

FTLN 2034 Wife, go you to her ere you go to bed.

FTLN 2035 Acquaint her here of my son Paris' love,

FTLN 2036 And bid her—mark you me?—on Wednesday

FTLN 2037 next—

FTLN 203820 But soft, what day is this?

PARIS FTLN 2039 Monday, my lord.

CAPULET

FTLN 2040 Monday, ha ha! Well, Wednesday is too soon.

FTLN 2041 O' Thursday let it be.—O' Thursday, tell her,

FTLN 2042 She shall be married to this noble earl.—

FTLN 204325 Will you be ready? Do you like this haste?

FTLN 2044 We'll keep no great ado: a friend or two.

FTLN 2045 For hark you, Tybalt being slain so late,

FTLN 2046 It may be thought we held him carelessly,

FTLN 2047 Being our kinsman, if we revel much.
 FTLN 204830 Therefore we'll have some half a dozen friends,
 FTLN 2049 And there an end. But what say you to Thursday?
 PARIS
 FTLN 2050 My lord, I would that Thursday were tomorrow.
 CAPULET
 FTLN 2051 Well, get you gone. O' Thursday be it, then.
 FTLN 2052 To Lady Capulet. Go you to Juliet ere you go to bed.
 FTLN 205335 Prepare her, wife, against this wedding day.—
 FTLN 2054 Farewell, my lord.—Light to my chamber, ho!—
 FTLN 2055 Afore me, it is so very late that we
 FTLN 2056 May call it early by and by.—Good night.
 They exit.

Scene 5

Enter Romeo and Juliet aloft.

JULIET

FTLN 2057 Wilt thou be gone? It is not yet near day.
 FTLN 2058 It was the nightingale, and not the lark,
 FTLN 2059 That pierced the fearful hollow of thine ear.

157

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 3. SC. 5

FTLN 2060 Nightly she sings on yond pomegranate tree.
 FTLN 20615 Believe me, love, it was the nightingale.
 ROMEO
 FTLN 2062 It was the lark, the herald of the morn,
 FTLN 2063 No nightingale. Look, love, what envious streaks
 FTLN 2064 Do lace the severing clouds in yonder east.
 FTLN 2065 Night's candles are burnt out, and jocund day
 FTLN 206610 Stands tiptoe on the misty mountain-tops.
 FTLN 2067 I must be gone and live, or stay and die.
 JULIET
 FTLN 2068 Yond light is not daylight, I know it, I.
 FTLN 2069 It is some meteor that the sun exhaled
 FTLN 2070 To be to thee this night a torchbearer
 FTLN 207115 And light thee on thy way to Mantua.
 FTLN 2072 Therefore stay yet. Thou need'st not to be gone.
 ROMEO
 FTLN 2073 Let me be ta'en; let me be put to death.
 FTLN 2074 I am content, so thou wilt have it so.
 FTLN 2075 I'll say yon gray is not the morning's eye;
 FTLN 207620 'Tis but the pale reflex of Cynthia's brow.
 FTLN 2077 Nor that is not the lark whose notes do beat
 FTLN 2078 The vaulty heaven so high above our heads.
 FTLN 2079 I have more care to stay than will to go.
 FTLN 2080 Come death and welcome. Juliet wills it so.
 FTLN 208125 How is 't, my soul? Let's talk. It is not day.
 JULIET
 FTLN 2082 It is, it is. Hie hence, begone, away!
 FTLN 2083 It is the lark that sings so out of tune,
 FTLN 2084 Straining harsh discords and unpleasing sharps.
 FTLN 2085 Some say the lark makes sweet division.
 FTLN 208630 This doth not so, for she divideth us.
 FTLN 2087 Some say the lark and loathed toad changed eyes.
 FTLN 2088 O, now I would they had changed voices too,

FTLN 2089 Since arm from arm that voice doth us affray,
FTLN 2090 Hunting thee hence with hunt's-up to the day.
FTLN 209135 O, now begone. More light and light it grows.

159
Romeo and Juliet
ACT 3. SC. 5

ROMEO
FTLN 2092 More light and light, more dark and dark our woes.

Enter Nurse.

NURSE FTLN 2093Madam.
JULIET FTLN 2094Nurse?
NURSE
FTLN 2095 Your lady mother is coming to your chamber.
FTLN 209640 The day is broke; be wary; look about. She exits.
JULIET
FTLN 2097 Then, window, let day in, and let life out.
ROMEO
FTLN 2098 Farewell, farewell. One kiss and I'll descend.
They kiss, and Romeo descends.
JULIET
FTLN 2099 Art thou gone so? Love, lord, ay husband, friend!
FTLN 2100 I must hear from thee every day in the hour,
FTLN 210145 For in a minute there are many days.
FTLN 2102 O, by this count I shall be much in years
FTLN 2103 Ere I again behold my Romeo.
ROMEO FTLN 2104Farewell.
FTLN 2105 I will omit no opportunity
FTLN 210650 That may convey my greetings, love, to thee.
JULIET
FTLN 2107 O, think'st thou we shall ever meet again?
ROMEO
FTLN 2108 I doubt it not; and all these woes shall serve
FTLN 2109 For sweet discourses in our times to come.
JULIET
FTLN 2110 O God, I have an ill-divining soul!
FTLN 211155 Methinks I see thee, now thou art so low,
FTLN 2112 As one dead in the bottom of a tomb.
FTLN 2113 Either my eyesight fails or thou lookest pale.
ROMEO
FTLN 2114 And trust me, love, in my eye so do you.
FTLN 2115 Dry sorrow drinks our blood. Adieu, adieu. He exits.

161
Romeo and Juliet
ACT 3. SC. 5

JULIET
FTLN 211660 O Fortune, Fortune, all men call thee fickle.
FTLN 2117 If thou art fickle, what dost thou with him
FTLN 2118 That is renowned for faith? Be fickle, Fortune,
FTLN 2119 For then I hope thou wilt not keep him long,
FTLN 2120 But send him back.

Enter Lady Capulet.

LADY CAPULET FTLN 212165 Ho, daughter, are you up?

JULIET

FTLN 2122 Who is 't that calls? It is my lady mother.

FTLN 2123 Is she not down so late or up so early?

FTLN 2124 What unaccustomed cause procures her hither?

Juliet descends.

LADY CAPULET

FTLN 2125 Why, how now, Juliet?

JULIET FTLN 212670 Madam, I am not well.

LADY CAPULET

FTLN 2127 Evermore weeping for your cousin's death?

FTLN 2128 What, wilt thou wash him from his grave with tears?

FTLN 2129 An if thou couldst, thou couldst not make him live.

FTLN 2130 Therefore have done. Some grief shows much of

FTLN 213175 love,

FTLN 2132 But much of grief shows still some want of wit.

JULIET

FTLN 2133 Yet let me weep for such a feeling loss.

LADY CAPULET

FTLN 2134 So shall you feel the loss, but not the friend

FTLN 2135 Which you weep for.

JULIET FTLN 213680 Feeling so the loss,

FTLN 2137 I cannot choose but ever weep the friend.

LADY CAPULET

FTLN 2138 Well, girl, thou weep'st not so much for his death

FTLN 2139 As that the villain lives which slaughtered him.

JULIET

FTLN 2140 What villain, madam?

163

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 3. SC. 5

LADY CAPULET FTLN 214185 That same villain, Romeo.

JULIET , aside

FTLN 2142 Villain and he be many miles asunder.—

FTLN 2143 God pardon him. I do with all my heart,

FTLN 2144 And yet no man like he doth grieve my heart.

LADY CAPULET

FTLN 2145 That is because the traitor murderer lives.

JULIET

FTLN 214690 Ay, madam, from the reach of these my hands.

FTLN 2147 Would none but I might venge my cousin's death!

LADY CAPULET

FTLN 2148 We will have vengeance for it, fear thou not.

FTLN 2149 Then weep no more. I'll send to one in Mantua,

FTLN 2150 Where that same banished runagate doth live,

FTLN 215195 Shall give him such an unaccustomed dram

FTLN 2152 That he shall soon keep Tybalt company.

FTLN 2153 And then, I hope, thou wilt be satisfied.

JULIET

FTLN 2154 Indeed, I never shall be satisfied

FTLN 2155 With Romeo till I behold him—dead—

FTLN 2156100 Is my poor heart, so for a kinsman vexed.

FTLN 2157 Madam, if you could find out but a man

FTLN 2158 To bear a poison, I would temper it,

FTLN 2159 That Romeo should, upon receipt thereof,

FTLN 2160 Soon sleep in quiet. O, how my heart abhors

FTLN 2161105 To hear him named and cannot come to him

FTLN 2162 To wreak the love I bore my cousin

FTLN 2163 Upon his body that hath slaughtered him.

LADY CAPULET

FTLN 2164 Find thou the means, and I'll find such a man.

FTLN 2165 But now I'll tell thee joyful tidings, girl.

JULIET

FTLN 2166110 And joy comes well in such a needy time.

FTLN 2167 What are they, beseech your Ladyship?

LADY CAPULET

FTLN 2168 Well, well, thou hast a careful father, child,

165

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 3. SC. 5

FTLN 2169 One who, to put thee from thy heaviness,

FTLN 2170 Hath sorted out a sudden day of joy

FTLN 2171115 That thou expects not, nor I looked not for.

JULIET

FTLN 2172 Madam, in happy time! What day is that?

LADY CAPULET

FTLN 2173 Marry, my child, early next Thursday morn

FTLN 2174 The gallant, young, and noble gentleman,

FTLN 2175 The County Paris, at Saint Peter's Church

FTLN 2176120 Shall happily make thee there a joyful bride.

JULIET

FTLN 2177 Now, by Saint Peter's Church, and Peter too,

FTLN 2178 He shall not make me there a joyful bride!

FTLN 2179 I wonder at this haste, that I must wed

FTLN 2180 Ere he that should be husband comes to woo.

FTLN 2181125 I pray you, tell my lord and father, madam,

FTLN 2182 I will not marry yet, and when I do I swear

FTLN 2183 It shall be Romeo, whom you know I hate,

FTLN 2184 Rather than Paris. These are news indeed!

LADY CAPULET

FTLN 2185 Here comes your father. Tell him so yourself,

FTLN 2186130 And see how he will take it at your hands.

Enter Capulet and Nurse.

CAPULET

FTLN 2187 When the sun sets, the earth doth drizzle dew,

FTLN 2188 But for the sunset of my brother's son

FTLN 2189 It rains downright.

FTLN 2190 How now, a conduit, girl? What, still in tears?

FTLN 2191135 Evermore show'ring? In one little body

FTLN 2192 Thou counterfeits a bark, a sea, a wind.

FTLN 2193 For still thy eyes, which I may call the sea,

FTLN 2194 Do ebb and flow with tears; the bark thy body is,

FTLN 2195 Sailing in this salt flood; the winds thy sighs,

FTLN 2196140 Who, raging with thy tears and they with them,

FTLN 2197 Without a sudden calm, will overset

167

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 3. SC. 5

FTLN 2198 Thy tempest-tossèd body.—How now, wife?

FTLN 2199 Have you delivered to her our decree?

LADY CAPULET

FTLN 2200 Ay, sir, but she will none, she gives you thanks.

FTLN 2201145 I would the fool were married to her grave.

CAPULET

FTLN 2202 Soft, take me with you, take me with you, wife.

FTLN 2203 How, will she none? Doth she not give us thanks?

FTLN 2204 Is she not proud? Doth she not count her blessed,

FTLN 2205 Unworthy as she is, that we have wrought

FTLN 2206150 So worthy a gentleman to be her bride?

JULIET

FTLN 2207 Not proud you have, but thankful that you have.

FTLN 2208 Proud can I never be of what I hate,

FTLN 2209 But thankful even for hate that is meant love.

CAPULET

FTLN 2210 How, how, how, how? Chopped logic? What is this?

FTLN 2211155 “Proud,” and “I thank you,” and “I thank you not,”

FTLN 2212 And yet “not proud”? Mistress minion you,

FTLN 2213 Thank me no thankings, nor proud me no prouds,

FTLN 2214 But fettle your fine joints 'gainst Thursday next

FTLN 2215 To go with Paris to Saint Peter's Church,

FTLN 2216160 Or I will drag thee on a hurdle thither.

FTLN 2217 Out, you green-sickness carrion! Out, you baggage!

FTLN 2218 You tallow face!

LADY CAPULET FTLN 2219 Fie, fie, what, are you mad?

JULIET , kneeling

FTLN 2220 Good father, I beseech you on my knees,

FTLN 2221165 Hear me with patience but to speak a word.

CAPULET

FTLN 2222 Hang thee, young baggage, disobedient wretch!

FTLN 2223 I tell thee what: get thee to church o' Thursday,

FTLN 2224 Or never after look me in the face.

FTLN 2225 Speak not; reply not; do not answer me.

FTLN 2226170 My fingers itch.—Wife, we scarce thought us

FTLN 2227 blessed

169

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 3. SC. 5

FTLN 2228 That God had lent us but this only child,

FTLN 2229 But now I see this one is one too much,

FTLN 2230 And that we have a curse in having her.

FTLN 2231175 Out on her, hilding.

NURSE FTLN 2232 God in heaven bless her!

FTLN 2233 You are to blame, my lord, to rate her so.

CAPULET

FTLN 2234 And why, my Lady Wisdom? Hold your tongue.

FTLN 2235 Good Prudence, smatter with your gossips, go.

NURSE

FTLN 2236180 I speak no treason.

CAPULET FTLN 2237 O, God 'i' g' eden!

NURSE

FTLN 2238 May not one speak?

CAPULET FTLN 2239 Peace, you mumbling fool!

FTLN 2240 Utter your gravity o'er a gossip's bowl,

FTLN 2241185 For here we need it not.

LADY CAPULET FTLN 2242You are too hot.

CAPULET FTLN 2243God's bread, it makes me mad.

FTLN 2244 Day, night, hour, tide, time, work, play,

FTLN 2245 Alone, in company, still my care hath been

FTLN 2246190 To have her matched. And having now provided

FTLN 2247 A gentleman of noble parentage,

FTLN 2248 Of fair demesnes, youthful, and nobly ligned,

FTLN 2249 Stuffed, as they say, with honorable parts,
FTLN 2250 Proportioned as one's thought would wish a man—
FTLN 2251195 And then to have a wretched puling fool,
FTLN 2252 A whining mammet, in her fortune's tender,
FTLN 2253 To answer "I'll not wed. I cannot love.
FTLN 2254 I am too young. I pray you, pardon me."
FTLN 2255 But, an you will not wed, I'll pardon you!
FTLN 2256200 Graze where you will, you shall not house with me.
FTLN 2257 Look to 't; think on 't. I do not use to jest.
FTLN 2258 Thursday is near. Lay hand on heart; advise.
FTLN 2259 An you be mine, I'll give you to my friend.

171
Romeo and Juliet
ACT 3. SC. 5

FTLN 2260 An you be not, hang, beg, starve, die in the streets,
FTLN 2261205 For, by my soul, I'll ne'er acknowledge thee,
FTLN 2262 Nor what is mine shall never do thee good.
FTLN 2263 Trust to 't; bethink you. I'll not be forsworn.
He exits.

JULIET

FTLN 2264 Is there no pity sitting in the clouds
FTLN 2265 That sees into the bottom of my grief?—
FTLN 226610 O sweet my mother, cast me not away.
FTLN 2267 Delay this marriage for a month, a week,
FTLN 2268 Or, if you do not, make the bridal bed
FTLN 2269 In that dim monument where Tybalt lies.

LADY CAPULET

FTLN 2270 Talk not to me, for I'll not speak a word.
FTLN 2271215 Do as thou wilt, for I have done with thee.
She exits.

JULIET , rising

FTLN 2272 O God! O nurse, how shall this be prevented?
FTLN 2273 My husband is on Earth, my faith in heaven.
FTLN 2274 How shall that faith return again to Earth
FTLN 2275 Unless that husband send it me from heaven
FTLN 2276220 By leaving Earth? Comfort me; counsel me.—
FTLN 2277 Alack, alack, that heaven should practice stratagems
FTLN 2278 Upon so soft a subject as myself.—
FTLN 2279 What sayst thou? Hast thou not a word of joy?
FTLN 2280 Some comfort, nurse.

NURSE FTLN 2281225 Faith, here it is.
FTLN 2282 Romeo is banished, and all the world to nothing
FTLN 2283 That he dares ne'er come back to challenge you,
FTLN 2284 Or, if he do, it needs must be by stealth.
FTLN 2285 Then, since the case so stands as now it doth,
FTLN 2286230 I think it best you married with the County.
FTLN 2287 O, he's a lovely gentleman!
FTLN 2288 Romeo's a dishclout to him. An eagle, madam,
FTLN 2289 Hath not so green, so quick, so fair an eye
FTLN 2290 As Paris hath. Beshrew my very heart,

173
Romeo and Juliet
ACT 3. SC. 5

FTLN 2291235 I think you are happy in this second match,
FTLN 2292 For it excels your first, or, if it did not,
FTLN 2293 Your first is dead, or 'twere as good he were

FTLN 2294 As living here and you no use of him.
JULIET
FTLN 2295 Speak'st thou from thy heart?
NURSE
FTLN 2296240 And from my soul too, else beshrew them both.
JULIET FTLN 2297Amen.
NURSE FTLN 2298What?
JULIET
FTLN 2299 Well, thou hast comforted me marvelous much.
FTLN 2300 Go in and tell my lady I am gone,
FTLN 2301245 Having displeased my father, to Lawrence' cell
FTLN 2302 To make confession and to be absolved.
NURSE
FTLN 2303 Marry, I will; and this is wisely done. She exits.
JULIET
FTLN 2304 Ancient damnation, O most wicked fiend!
FTLN 2305 Is it more sin to wish me thus forsworn
FTLN 2306250 Or to dispraise my lord with that same tongue
FTLN 2307 Which she hath praised him with above compare
FTLN 2308 So many thousand times? Go, counselor.
FTLN 2309 Thou and my bosom henceforth shall be twain.
FTLN 2310 I'll to the Friar to know his remedy.
FTLN 2311255 If all else fail, myself have power to die.
She exits.

ACT 4

Scene 1

Enter Friar Lawrence and County Paris.

FRIAR LAWRENCE

FTLN 2312 On Thursday, sir? The time is very short.

PARIS

FTLN 2313 My father Capulet will have it so,

FTLN 2314 And I am nothing slow to slack his haste.

FRIAR LAWRENCE

FTLN 2315 You say you do not know the lady's mind?

FTLN 23165 Uneven is the course. I like it not.

PARIS

FTLN 2317 Immoderately she weeps for Tybalt's death,

FTLN 2318 And therefore have I little talk of love,

FTLN 2319 For Venus smiles not in a house of tears.

FTLN 2320 Now, sir, her father counts it dangerous

FTLN 232110 That she do give her sorrow so much sway,

FTLN 2322 And in his wisdom hastes our marriage

FTLN 2323 To stop the inundation of her tears,

FTLN 2324 Which, too much minded by herself alone,

FTLN 2325 May be put from her by society.

FTLN 232615 Now do you know the reason of this haste.

FRIAR LAWRENCE , aside

FTLN 2327 I would I knew not why it should be slowed.—

FTLN 2328 Look, sir, here comes the lady toward my cell.

Enter Juliet.

Romeo and Juliet
ACT 4. SC. 1

PARIS
FTLN 2329 Happily met, my lady and my wife.
JULIET
FTLN 2330 That may be, sir, when I may be a wife.
PARIS
FTLN 233120 That “may be” must be, love, on Thursday next.
JULIET
FTLN 2332 What must be shall be.
FRIAR LAWRENCE FTLN 2333 That’s a certain text.
PARIS
FTLN 2334 Come you to make confession to this father?
JULIET
FTLN 2335 To answer that, I should confess to you.
PARIS
FTLN 233625 Do not deny to him that you love me.
JULIET
FTLN 2337 I will confess to you that I love him.
PARIS
FTLN 2338 So will you, I am sure, that you love me.
JULIET
FTLN 2339 If I do so, it will be of more price
FTLN 2340 Being spoke behind your back than to your face.
PARIS
FTLN 234130 Poor soul, thy face is much abused with tears.
JULIET
FTLN 2342 The tears have got small victory by that,
FTLN 2343 For it was bad enough before their spite.
PARIS
FTLN 2344 Thou wrong’st it more than tears with that report.
JULIET
FTLN 2345 That is no slander, sir, which is a truth,
FTLN 234635 And what I spake, I spake it to my face.
PARIS
FTLN 2347 Thy face is mine, and thou hast slandered it.
JULIET
FTLN 2348 It may be so, for it is not mine own.—

181
Romeo and Juliet
ACT 4. SC. 1

FTLN 2349 Are you at leisure, holy father, now,
FTLN 2350 Or shall I come to you at evening Mass?
FRIAR LAWRENCE
FTLN 235140 My leisure serves me, pensive daughter, now.—
FTLN 2352 My lord, we must entreat the time alone.
PARIS
FTLN 2353 God shield I should disturb devotion!—
FTLN 2354 Juliet, on Thursday early will I rouse you.
FTLN 2355 Till then, adieu, and keep this holy kiss. He exits.
JULIET
FTLN 235645 O, shut the door, and when thou hast done so,
FTLN 2357 Come weep with me, past hope, past care, past help.
FRIAR LAWRENCE
FTLN 2358 O Juliet, I already know thy grief.
FTLN 2359 It strains me past the compass of my wits.
FTLN 2360 I hear thou must, and nothing may prorogue it,

FTLN 236150 On Thursday next be married to this County.

JULIET

FTLN 2362 Tell me not, friar, that thou hearest of this,

FTLN 2363 Unless thou tell me how I may prevent it.

FTLN 2364 If in thy wisdom thou canst give no help,

FTLN 2365 Do thou but call my resolution wise,

FTLN 236655 And with this knife I'll help it presently.

She shows him her knife.

FTLN 2367 God joined my heart and Romeo's, thou our hands;

FTLN 2368 And ere this hand, by thee to Romeo's sealed,

FTLN 2369 Shall be the label to another deed,

FTLN 2370 Or my true heart with treacherous revolt

FTLN 237160 Turn to another, this shall slay them both.

FTLN 2372 Therefore out of thy long-experienced time

FTLN 2373 Give me some present counsel, or, behold,

FTLN 2374 'Twixt my extremes and me this bloody knife

FTLN 2375 Shall play the umpire, arbitrating that

FTLN 237665 Which the commission of thy years and art

FTLN 2377 Could to no issue of true honor bring.

FTLN 2378 Be not so long to speak. I long to die

FTLN 2379 If what thou speak'st speak not of remedy.

183

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 4. SC. 1

FRIAR LAWRENCE

FTLN 2380 Hold, daughter, I do spy a kind of hope,

FTLN 238170 Which craves as desperate an execution

FTLN 2382 As that is desperate which we would prevent.

FTLN 2383 If, rather than to marry County Paris,

FTLN 2384 Thou hast the strength of will to slay thyself,

FTLN 2385 Then is it likely thou wilt undertake

FTLN 238675 A thing like death to chide away this shame,

FTLN 2387 That cop'st with death himself to 'scape from it;

FTLN 2388 And if thou darest, I'll give thee remedy.

JULIET

FTLN 2389 O, bid me leap, rather than marry Paris,

FTLN 2390 From off the battlements of any tower,

FTLN 239180 Or walk in thievish ways, or bid me lurk

FTLN 2392 Where serpents are. Chain me with roaring bears,

FTLN 2393 Or hide me nightly in a charnel house,

FTLN 2394 O'ercovered quite with dead men's rattling bones,

FTLN 2395 With reeky shanks and yellow chapless skulls.

FTLN 239685 Or bid me go into a new-made grave

FTLN 2397 And hide me with a dead man in his shroud

FTLN 2398 (Things that to hear them told have made me

FTLN 2399 tremble),

FTLN 2400 And I will do it without fear or doubt,

FTLN 240190 To live an unstained wife to my sweet love.

FRIAR LAWRENCE

FTLN 2402 Hold, then. Go home; be merry; give consent

FTLN 2403 To marry Paris. Wednesday is tomorrow.

FTLN 2404 Tomorrow night look that thou lie alone;

FTLN 2405 Let not the Nurse lie with thee in thy chamber.

Holding out a vial.

FTLN 240695 Take thou this vial, being then in bed,

FTLN 2407 And this distilling liquor drink thou off;

FTLN 2408 When presently through all thy veins shall run

FTLN 2409 A cold and drowsy humor; for no pulse

FTLN 2410 Shall keep his native progress, but surcease.
FTLN 2411100 No warmth, no breath shall testify thou livest.

185
Romeo and Juliet
ACT 4. SC. 1

FTLN 2412 The roses in thy lips and cheeks shall fade
FTLN 2413 To paly ashes, thy eyes' windows fall
FTLN 2414 Like death when he shuts up the day of life.
FTLN 2415 Each part, deprived of supple government,
FTLN 2416105 Shall, stiff and stark and cold, appear like death,
FTLN 2417 And in this borrowed likeness of shrunk death
FTLN 2418 Thou shalt continue two and forty hours
FTLN 2419 And then awake as from a pleasant sleep.
FTLN 2420 Now, when the bridegroom in the morning comes
FTLN 2421110 To rouse thee from thy bed, there art thou dead.
FTLN 2422 Then, as the manner of our country is,
FTLN 2423 In thy best robes uncovered on the bier
FTLN 2424 Thou shalt be borne to that same ancient vault
FTLN 2425 Where all the kindred of the Capulets lie.
FTLN 2426115 In the meantime, against thou shalt awake,
FTLN 2427 Shall Romeo by my letters know our drift,
FTLN 2428 And hither shall he come, and he and I
FTLN 2429 Will watch thy waking, and that very night
FTLN 2430 Shall Romeo bear thee hence to Mantua.
FTLN 2431120 And this shall free thee from this present shame,
FTLN 2432 If no inconstant toy nor womanish fear
FTLN 2433 Abate thy valor in the acting it.

JULIET

FTLN 2434 Give me, give me! O, tell not me of fear!
FRIAR LAWRENCE , giving Juliet the vial
FTLN 2435 Hold, get you gone. Be strong and prosperous
FTLN 2436125 In this resolve. I'll send a friar with speed
FTLN 2437 To Mantua with my letters to thy lord.

JULIET

FTLN 2438 Love give me strength, and strength shall help
FTLN 2439 afford.
FTLN 2440 Farewell, dear father.
They exit in different directions.

187
Romeo and Juliet
ACT 4. SC. 2

Scene 2
Enter Father Capulet, Mother, Nurse, and Servingmen,
two or three.

CAPULET

FTLN 2441 So many guests invite as here are writ.
One or two of the Servingmen exit
with Capulet's list.
FTLN 2442 Sirrah, go hire me twenty cunning cooks.
SERVINGMAN FTLN 2443You shall have none ill, sir, for I'll try if
FTLN 2444 they can lick their fingers.
CAPULET FTLN 24455How canst thou try them so?

SERVINGMAN FTLN 2446Marry, sir, 'tis an ill cook that cannot lick
FTLN 2447 his own fingers. Therefore he that cannot lick his
FTLN 2448 fingers goes not with me.
CAPULET FTLN 2449Go, begone. Servingman exits.
FTLN 245010 We shall be much unfurnished for this time.—
FTLN 2451 What, is my daughter gone to Friar Lawrence?
NURSE FTLN 2452Ay, forsooth.
CAPULET
FTLN 2453 Well, he may chance to do some good on her.
FTLN 2454 A peevish self-willed harlotry it is.

Enter Juliet.

NURSE
FTLN 245515 See where she comes from shrift with merry look.
CAPULET
FTLN 2456 How now, my headstrong, where have you been
FTLN 2457 gadding?
JULIET
FTLN 2458 Where I have learned me to repent the sin
FTLN 2459 Of disobedient opposition
FTLN 246020 To you and your behests, and am enjoined
FTLN 2461 By holy Lawrence to fall prostrate here Kneeling.
FTLN 2462 To beg your pardon. Pardon, I beseech you.
FTLN 2463 Henceforward I am ever ruled by you.

189

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 4. SC. 2

CAPULET
FTLN 2464 Send for the County. Go tell him of this.
FTLN 246525 I'll have this knot knit up tomorrow morning.
JULIET
FTLN 2466 I met the youthful lord at Lawrence' cell
FTLN 2467 And gave him what becomèd love I might,
FTLN 2468 Not stepping o'er the bounds of modesty.
CAPULET
FTLN 2469 Why, I am glad on 't. This is well. Stand up.
Juliet rises.
FTLN 247030 This is as 't should be.—Let me see the County.
FTLN 2471 Ay, marry, go, I say, and fetch him hither.—
FTLN 2472 Now, afore God, this reverend holy friar,
FTLN 2473 All our whole city is much bound to him.
JULIET
FTLN 2474 Nurse, will you go with me into my closet
FTLN 247535 To help me sort such needful ornaments
FTLN 2476 As you think fit to furnish me tomorrow?
LADY CAPULET
FTLN 2477 No, not till Thursday. There is time enough.
CAPULET
FTLN 2478 Go, nurse. Go with her. We'll to church tomorrow.
Juliet and the Nurse exit.
LADY CAPULET
FTLN 2479 We shall be short in our provision.
FTLN 248040 'Tis now near night.
CAPULET FTLN 2481 Tush, I will stir about,
FTLN 2482 And all things shall be well, I warrant thee, wife.
FTLN 2483 Go thou to Juliet. Help to deck up her.
FTLN 2484 I'll not to bed tonight. Let me alone.

FTLN 248545 I'll play the housewife for this once.—What ho!—
FTLN 2486 They are all forth. Well, I will walk myself
FTLN 2487 To County Paris, to prepare up him
FTLN 2488 Against tomorrow. My heart is wondrous light
FTLN 2489 Since this same wayward girl is so reclaimed.
They exit.

191
Romeo and Juliet
ACT 4. SC. 3

Scene 3
Enter Juliet and Nurse.

JULIET
FTLN 2490 Ay, those attires are best. But, gentle nurse,
FTLN 2491 I pray thee leave me to myself tonight,
FTLN 2492 For I have need of many orisons
FTLN 2493 To move the heavens to smile upon my state,
FTLN 24945 Which, well thou knowest, is cross and full of sin.

Enter Lady Capulet.

LADY CAPULET
FTLN 2495 What, are you busy, ho? Need you my help?
JULIET
FTLN 2496 No, madam, we have culled such necessities
FTLN 2497 As are behooveful for our state tomorrow.
FTLN 2498 So please you, let me now be left alone,
FTLN 249910 And let the Nurse this night sit up with you,
FTLN 2500 For I am sure you have your hands full all
FTLN 2501 In this so sudden business.
LADY CAPULET FTLN 2502 Good night.
FTLN 2503 Get thee to bed and rest, for thou hast need.
Lady Capulet and the Nurse exit.

JULIET
FTLN 250415 Farewell.—God knows when we shall meet again.
FTLN 2505 I have a faint cold fear thrills through my veins
FTLN 2506 That almost freezes up the heat of life.
FTLN 2507 I'll call them back again to comfort me.—
FTLN 2508 Nurse!—What should she do here?
FTLN 250920 My dismal scene I needs must act alone.
FTLN 2510 Come, vial. She takes out the vial.
FTLN 2511 What if this mixture do not work at all?
FTLN 2512 Shall I be married then tomorrow morning?
She takes out her knife
and puts it down beside her.
FTLN 2513 No, no, this shall forbid it. Lie thou there.
FTLN 251425 What if it be a poison which the Friar

193
Romeo and Juliet
ACT 4. SC. 3

FTLN 2515 Subtly hath ministered to have me dead,
FTLN 2516 Lest in this marriage he should be dishonored
FTLN 2517 Because he married me before to Romeo?

FTLN 2518 I fear it is. And yet methinks it should not,
FTLN 251930 For he hath still been tried a holy man.
FTLN 2520 How if, when I am laid into the tomb,
FTLN 2521 I wake before the time that Romeo
FTLN 2522 Come to redeem me? There's a fearful point.
FTLN 2523 Shall I not then be stifled in the vault,
FTLN 252435 To whose foul mouth no healthsome air breathes in,
FTLN 2525 And there die strangled ere my Romeo comes?
FTLN 2526 Or, if I live, is it not very like
FTLN 2527 The horrible conceit of death and night,
FTLN 2528 Together with the terror of the place—
FTLN 252940 As in a vault, an ancient receptacle
FTLN 2530 Where for this many hundred years the bones
FTLN 2531 Of all my buried ancestors are packed;
FTLN 2532 Where bloody Tybalt, yet but green in earth,
FTLN 2533 Lies fest'ring in his shroud; where, as they say,
FTLN 253445 At some hours in the night spirits resort—
FTLN 2535 Alack, alack, is it not like that I,
FTLN 2536 So early waking, what with loathsome smells,
FTLN 2537 And shrieks like mandrakes torn out of the earth,
FTLN 2538 That living mortals, hearing them, run mad—
FTLN 253950 O, if I wake, shall I not be distraught,
FTLN 2540 Environèd with all these hideous fears,
FTLN 2541 And madly play with my forefathers' joints,
FTLN 2542 And pluck the mangled Tybalt from his shroud,
FTLN 2543 And, in this rage, with some great kinsman's bone,
FTLN 254455 As with a club, dash out my desp'rate brains?
FTLN 2545 O look, methinks I see my cousin's ghost
FTLN 2546 Seeking out Romeo that did spit his body
FTLN 2547 Upon a rapier's point! Stay, Tybalt, stay!
FTLN 2548 Romeo, Romeo, Romeo! Here's drink. I drink to
FTLN 254960 thee. She drinks and falls upon her bed
within the curtains.

195

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 4. SC. 4

Scene 4

Enter Lady Capulet and Nurse.

LADY CAPULET

FTLN 2550 Hold, take these keys, and fetch more spices, nurse.

NURSE

FTLN 2551 They call for dates and quinces in the pastry.

Enter old Capulet.

CAPULET

FTLN 2552 Come, stir, stir, stir! The second cock hath crowed.

FTLN 2553 The curfew bell hath rung. 'Tis three o'clock.—

FTLN 25545 Look to the baked meats, good Angelica.

FTLN 2555 Spare not for cost.

NURSE FTLN 2556 Go, you cot-quean, go,

FTLN 2557 Get you to bed. Faith, you'll be sick tomorrow

FTLN 2558 For this night's watching.

CAPULET

FTLN 255910 No, not a whit. What, I have watched ere now

FTLN 2560 All night for lesser cause, and ne'er been sick.

LADY CAPULET

FTLN 2561 Ay, you have been a mouse-hunt in your time,

FTLN 2562 But I will watch you from such watching now.

Lady Capulet and Nurse exit.

CAPULET

FTLN 2563 A jealous hood, a jealous hood!

Enter three or four Servingmen with spits and logs
and baskets.

FTLN 256415

Now fellow,

FTLN 2565 What is there?

FIRST SERVINGMAN

FTLN 2566 Things for the cook, sir, but I know not what.

CAPULET

FTLN 2567 Make haste, make haste. First Servingman exits.

FTLN 2568

Sirrah, fetch drier logs.

FTLN 256920 Call Peter. He will show thee where they are.

197

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 4. SC. 5

SECOND SERVINGMAN

FTLN 2570 I have a head, sir, that will find out logs

FTLN 2571 And never trouble Peter for the matter.

CAPULET

FTLN 2572 Mass, and well said. A merry whoreson, ha!

FTLN 2573 Thou shalt be loggerhead.

Second Servingman exits.

FTLN 257425

Good faith, 'tis day.

FTLN 2575 The County will be here with music straight,

Play music.

FTLN 2576 For so he said he would. I hear him near.—

FTLN 2577 Nurse!—Wife! What ho!—What, nurse, I say!

Enter Nurse.

FTLN 2578 Go waken Juliet. Go and trim her up.

FTLN 257930 I'll go and chat with Paris. Hie, make haste,

FTLN 2580 Make haste. The bridegroom he is come already.

FTLN 2581 Make haste, I say.

He exits.

Scene 5

NURSE , approaching the bed

FTLN 2582 Mistress! What, mistress! Juliet!—Fast, I warrant

FTLN 2583 her, she—

FTLN 2584 Why, lamb, why, lady! Fie, you slugabed!

FTLN 2585 Why, love, I say! Madam! Sweetheart! Why, bride!—

FTLN 25865 What, not a word?—You take your pennyworths

FTLN 2587 now.

FTLN 2588 Sleep for a week, for the next night, I warrant,

FTLN 2589 The County Paris hath set up his rest

FTLN 2590 That you shall rest but little.—God forgive me,

FTLN 259110 Marry, and amen! How sound is she asleep!

FTLN 2592 I needs must wake her.—Madam, madam, madam!
FTLN 2593 Ay, let the County take you in your bed,

199
Romeo and Juliet
ACT 4. SC. 5

FTLN 2594 He'll fright you up, i' faith.—Will it not be?
She opens the bed's curtains.
FTLN 2595 What, dressed, and in your clothes, and down
FTLN 259615 again?
FTLN 2597 I must needs wake you. Lady, lady, lady!—
FTLN 2598 Alas, alas! Help, help! My lady's dead.—
FTLN 2599 O, weraday, that ever I was born!—
FTLN 2600 Some aqua vitae, ho!—My lord! My lady!

Enter Lady Capulet.

LADY CAPULET
FTLN 260120 What noise is here?
NURSE FTLN 2602 O lamentable day!
LADY CAPULET
FTLN 2603 What is the matter?
NURSE FTLN 2604 Look, look!—O heavy day!
LADY CAPULET
FTLN 2605 O me! O me! My child, my only life,
FTLN 260625 Revive, look up, or I will die with thee.
FTLN 2607 Help, help! Call help.

Enter Capulet.

CAPULET
FTLN 2608 For shame, bring Juliet forth. Her lord is come.
NURSE
FTLN 2609 She's dead, deceased. She's dead, alack the day!
LADY CAPULET
FTLN 2610 Alack the day, she's dead, she's dead, she's dead.
CAPULET
FTLN 261130 Ha, let me see her! Out, alas, she's cold.
FTLN 2612 Her blood is settled, and her joints are stiff.
FTLN 2613 Life and these lips have long been separated.
FTLN 2614 Death lies on her like an untimely frost
FTLN 2615 Upon the sweetest flower of all the field.
NURSE
FTLN 261635 O lamentable day!

201
Romeo and Juliet
ACT 4. SC. 5

LADY CAPULET FTLN 2617 O woeful time!
CAPULET
FTLN 2618 Death, that hath ta'en her hence to make me wail,
FTLN 2619 Ties up my tongue and will not let me speak.

Enter Friar Lawrence and the County Paris, with
Musicians.

FRIAR LAWRENCE
FTLN 2620 Come, is the bride ready to go to church?

CAPULET

FTLN 262140 Ready to go, but never to return.—

FTLN 2622 O son, the night before thy wedding day

FTLN 2623 Hath Death lain with thy wife. There she lies,

FTLN 2624 Flower as she was, deflowerèd by him.

FTLN 2625 Death is my son-in-law; Death is my heir.

FTLN 262645 My daughter he hath wedded. I will die

FTLN 2627 And leave him all. Life, living, all is Death's.

PARIS

FTLN 2628 Have I thought long to see this morning's face,

FTLN 2629 And doth it give me such a sight as this?

LADY CAPULET

FTLN 2630 Accursed, unhappy, wretched, hateful day!

FTLN 263150 Most miserable hour that e'er time saw

FTLN 2632 In lasting labor of his pilgrimage!

FTLN 2633 But one, poor one, one poor and loving child,

FTLN 2634 But one thing to rejoice and solace in,

FTLN 2635 And cruel death hath caught it from my sight!

NURSE

FTLN 263655 O woe, O woeful, woeful, woeful day!

FTLN 2637 Most lamentable day, most woeful day

FTLN 2638 That ever, ever I did yet behold!

FTLN 2639 O day, O day, O day, O hateful day!

FTLN 2640 Never was seen so black a day as this!

FTLN 264160 O woeful day, O woeful day!

PARIS

FTLN 2642 Beguiled, divorcèd, wrongèd, spited, slain!

203

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 4. SC. 5

FTLN 2643 Most detestable death, by thee beguiled,

FTLN 2644 By cruel, cruel thee quite overthrown!

FTLN 2645 O love! O life! Not life, but love in death!

CAPULET

FTLN 264665 Despised, distressèd, hated, martyred, killed!

FTLN 2647 Uncomfortable time, why cam'st thou now

FTLN 2648 To murder, murder our solemnity?

FTLN 2649 O child! O child! My soul and not my child!

FTLN 2650 Dead art thou! Alack, my child is dead,

FTLN 265170 And with my child my joys are buried.

FRIAR LAWRENCE

FTLN 2652 Peace, ho, for shame! Confusion's cure lives not

FTLN 2653 In these confusions. Heaven and yourself

FTLN 2654 Had part in this fair maid. Now heaven hath all,

FTLN 2655 And all the better is it for the maid.

FTLN 265675 Your part in her you could not keep from death,

FTLN 2657 But heaven keeps his part in eternal life.

FTLN 2658 The most you sought was her promotion,

FTLN 2659 For 'twas your heaven she should be advanced;

FTLN 2660 And weep you now, seeing she is advanced

FTLN 266180 Above the clouds, as high as heaven itself?

FTLN 2662 O, in this love you love your child so ill

FTLN 2663 That you run mad, seeing that she is well.

FTLN 2664 She's not well married that lives married long,

FTLN 2665 But she's best married that dies married young.

FTLN 266685 Dry up your tears, and stick your rosemary

FTLN 2667 On this fair corse, and, as the custom is,

FTLN 2668 And in her best array, bear her to church,

FTLN 2669 For though fond nature bids us all lament,
FTLN 2670 Yet nature's tears are reason's merriment.
CAPULET
FTLN 267190 All things that we ordained festival
FTLN 2672 Turn from their office to black funeral:
FTLN 2673 Our instruments to melancholy bells,
FTLN 2674 Our wedding cheer to a sad burial feast,
FTLN 2675 Our solemn hymns to sullen dirges change,

205
Romeo and Juliet
ACT 4. SC. 5

FTLN 267695 Our bridal flowers serve for a buried corse,
FTLN 2677 And all things change them to the contrary.
FRIAR LAWRENCE
FTLN 2678 Sir, go you in, and, madam, go with him,
FTLN 2679 And go, Sir Paris. Everyone prepare
FTLN 2680 To follow this fair corse unto her grave.
FTLN 2681100 The heavens do lour upon you for some ill.
FTLN 2682 Move them no more by crossing their high will.
All but the Nurse and the Musicians exit.
FIRST MUSICIAN
FTLN 2683 Faith, we may put up our pipes and be gone.
NURSE
FTLN 2684 Honest good fellows, ah, put up, put up,
FTLN 2685 For, well you know, this is a pitiful case.
FIRST MUSICIAN
FTLN 2686105 Ay, by my troth, the case may be amended.
Nurse exits.

Enter Peter.

PETER FTLN 2687Musicians, O musicians, "Heart's ease,"
FTLN 2688 "Heart's ease." O, an you will have me live, play
FTLN 2689 "Heart's ease."
FIRST MUSICIAN FTLN 2690Why "Heart's ease?"
PETER FTLN 2691110O musicians, because my heart itself plays "My
FTLN 2692 heart is full." O, play me some merry dump to
FTLN 2693 comfort me.
FIRST MUSICIAN FTLN 2694Not a dump, we. 'Tis no time to play
FTLN 2695 now.
PETER FTLN 2696115You will not then?
FIRST MUSICIAN FTLN 2697No.
PETER FTLN 2698I will then give it you soundly.
FIRST MUSICIAN FTLN 2699What will you give us?
PETER FTLN 2700No money, on my faith, but the glee. I will give
FTLN 2701120 you the minstrel.
FIRST MUSICIAN FTLN 2702Then will I give you the
FTLN 2703 serving-creature.

207
Romeo and Juliet
ACT 4. SC. 5

PETER FTLN 2704Then will I lay the serving-creature's dagger on
FTLN 2705 your pate. I will carry no crochets. I'll re you, I'll fa
FTLN 2706125 you. Do you note me?
FIRST MUSICIAN FTLN 2707An you re us and fa us, you note us.
SECOND MUSICIAN FTLN 2708Pray you, put up your dagger and

FTLN 2709 put out your wit.

PETER FTLN 2710Then have at you with my wit. I will dry-beat

FTLN 271130 you with an iron wit, and put up my iron dagger.

FTLN 2712 Answer me like men.

Sings. FTLN 2713 When griping griefs the heart doth wound

FTLN 2714 And doleful dumps the mind oppress,

FTLN 2715 Then music with her silver sound—

FTLN 2716135 Why “silver sound”? Why “music with her silver

FTLN 2717 sound”? What say you, Simon Catling?

FIRST MUSICIAN FTLN 2718Marry, sir, because silver hath a

FTLN 2719 sweet sound.

PETER FTLN 2720Prates.—What say you, Hugh Rebeck?

SECOND MUSICIAN FTLN 2721140I say “silver sound” because musicians

FTLN 2722 sound for silver.

PETER FTLN 2723Prates too.—What say you, James Soundpost?

THIRD MUSICIAN FTLN 2724Faith, I know not what to say.

PETER FTLN 2725O, I cry you mercy. You are the singer. I will say

FTLN 2726145 for you. It is “music with her silver sound” because

FTLN 2727 musicians have no gold for sounding:

Sings. FTLN 2728 Then music with her silver sound

FTLN 2729 With speedy help doth lend redress.

He exits.

FIRST MUSICIAN FTLN 2730What a pestilent knave is this same!

SECOND MUSICIAN FTLN 2731150Hang him, Jack. Come, we'll in

FTLN 2732 here, tarry for the mourners, and stay dinner.

They exit.

ACT 5

Scene 1

Enter Romeo.

ROMEO

FTLN 2733 If I may trust the flattering truth of sleep,

FTLN 2734 My dreams presage some joyful news at hand.

FTLN 2735 My bosom's lord sits lightly in his throne,

FTLN 2736 And all this day an unaccustomed spirit

FTLN 27375 Lifts me above the ground with cheerful thoughts.

FTLN 2738 I dreamt my lady came and found me dead

FTLN 2739 (Strange dream that gives a dead man leave to

FTLN 2740 think!)

FTLN 2741 And breathed such life with kisses in my lips

FTLN 274210 That I revived and was an emperor.

FTLN 2743 Ah me, how sweet is love itself possessed

FTLN 2744 When but love's shadows are so rich in joy!

Enter Romeo's man Balthasar, in riding boots.

FTLN 2745 News from Verona!—How now, Balthasar?

FTLN 2746 Dost thou not bring me letters from the Friar?

FTLN 274715 How doth my lady? Is my father well?

FTLN 2748 How doth my Juliet? That I ask again,

FTLN 2749 For nothing can be ill if she be well.

BALTHASAR

FTLN 2750 Then she is well and nothing can be ill.

FTLN 2751 Her body sleeps in Capels' monument,

FTLN 275220 And her immortal part with angels lives.

211

213

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 5. SC. 1

FTLN 2753 I saw her laid low in her kindred's vault

FTLN 2754 And presently took post to tell it you.

FTLN 2755 O, pardon me for bringing these ill news,

FTLN 2756 Since you did leave it for my office, sir.

ROMEO

FTLN 275725 Is it e'en so?—Then I deny you, stars!—

FTLN 2758 Thou knowest my lodging. Get me ink and paper,

FTLN 2759 And hire post-horses. I will hence tonight.

BALTHASAR

FTLN 2760 I do beseech you, sir, have patience.

FTLN 2761 Your looks are pale and wild and do import

FTLN 276230 Some misadventure.

ROMEO FTLN 2763 Tush, thou art deceived.

FTLN 2764 Leave me, and do the thing I bid thee do.

FTLN 2765 Hast thou no letters to me from the Friar?

BALTHASAR

FTLN 2766 No, my good lord.

ROMEO FTLN 276735 No matter. Get thee gone,

FTLN 2768 And hire those horses. I'll be with thee straight.

Balthasar exits.

FTLN 2769 Well, Juliet, I will lie with thee tonight.

FTLN 2770 Let's see for means. O mischief, thou art swift

FTLN 2771 To enter in the thoughts of desperate men.

FTLN 277240 I do remember an apothecary

FTLN 2773 (And hereabouts he dwells) which late I noted

FTLN 2774 In tattered weeds, with overwhelming brows,

FTLN 2775 Culling of simples. Meager were his looks.

FTLN 2776 Sharp misery had worn him to the bones.

FTLN 277745 And in his needy shop a tortoise hung,

FTLN 2778 An alligator stuffed, and other skins

FTLN 2779 Of ill-shaped fishes; and about his shelves,

FTLN 2780 A beggarly account of empty boxes,

FTLN 2781 Green earthen pots, bladders, and musty seeds,

FTLN 278250 Remnants of packthread, and old cakes of roses

FTLN 2783 Were thinly scattered to make up a show.

FTLN 2784 Noting this penury, to myself I said

215

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 5. SC. 1

FTLN 2785 "An if a man did need a poison now,

FTLN 2786 Whose sale is present death in Mantua,

FTLN 278755 Here lives a caitiff wretch would sell it him."

FTLN 2788 O, this same thought did but forerun my need,

FTLN 2789 And this same needy man must sell it me.

FTLN 2790 As I remember, this should be the house.

FTLN 2791 Being holiday, the beggar's shop is shut.—

FTLN 279260 What ho, Apothecary!

Enter Apothecary.

APOTHECARY FTLN 2793 Who calls so loud?

ROMEO

FTLN 2794 Come hither, man. I see that thou art poor.

He offers money.

FTLN 2795 Hold, there is forty ducats. Let me have
FTLN 2796 A dram of poison, such soon-speeding gear
FTLN 279765 As will disperse itself through all the veins,
FTLN 2798 That the life-weary taker may fall dead,
FTLN 2799 And that the trunk may be discharged of breath
FTLN 2800 As violently as hasty powder fired
FTLN 2801 Doth hurry from the fatal cannon's womb.

APOTHECARY

FTLN 280270 Such mortal drugs I have, but Mantua's law
FTLN 2803 Is death to any he that utters them.

ROMEO

FTLN 2804 Art thou so bare and full of wretchedness,
FTLN 2805 And fearest to die? Famine is in thy cheeks,
FTLN 2806 Need and oppression starveth in thy eyes,
FTLN 280775 Contempt and beggary hangs upon thy back.
FTLN 2808 The world is not thy friend, nor the world's law.
FTLN 2809 The world affords no law to make thee rich.
FTLN 2810 Then be not poor, but break it, and take this.

APOTHECARY

FTLN 2811 My poverty, but not my will, consents.

ROMEO

FTLN 281280 I pay thy poverty and not thy will.

217

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 5. SC. 2

APOTHECARY , giving him the poison

FTLN 2813 Put this in any liquid thing you will
FTLN 2814 And drink it off, and if you had the strength
FTLN 2815 Of twenty men, it would dispatch you straight.

ROMEO , handing him the money

FTLN 2816 There is thy gold, worse poison to men's souls,
FTLN 281785 Doing more murder in this loathsome world
FTLN 2818 Than these poor compounds that thou mayst not
FTLN 2819 sell.

FTLN 2820 I sell thee poison; thou hast sold me none.

FTLN 2821 Farewell, buy food, and get thyself in flesh.

Apothecary exits.

FTLN 282290 Come, cordial and not poison, go with me

FTLN 2823 To Juliet's grave, for there must I use thee.

He exits.

Scene 2

Enter Friar John.

FRIAR JOHN

FTLN 2824 Holy Franciscan friar, brother, ho!

Enter Friar Lawrence.

FRIAR LAWRENCE

FTLN 2825 This same should be the voice of Friar John.—

FTLN 2826 Welcome from Mantua. What says Romeo?

FTLN 2827 Or, if his mind be writ, give me his letter.

FRIAR JOHN

FTLN 28285 Going to find a barefoot brother out,

FTLN 2829 One of our order, to associate me,

FTLN 2830 Here in this city visiting the sick,
FTLN 2831 And finding him, the searchers of the town,
FTLN 2832 Suspecting that we both were in a house
FTLN 283310 Where the infectious pestilence did reign,
FTLN 2834 Sealed up the doors and would not let us forth,
FTLN 2835 So that my speed to Mantua there was stayed.

219

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 5. SC. 3

FRIAR LAWRENCE

FTLN 2836 Who bare my letter, then, to Romeo?

FRIAR JOHN

FTLN 2837 I could not send it—here it is again—
Returning the letter.

FTLN 283815 Nor get a messenger to bring it thee,

FTLN 2839 So fearful were they of infection.

FRIAR LAWRENCE

FTLN 2840 Unhappy fortune! By my brotherhood,

FTLN 2841 The letter was not nice but full of charge,

FTLN 2842 Of dear import, and the neglecting it

FTLN 284320 May do much danger. Friar John, go hence.

FTLN 2844 Get me an iron crow and bring it straight

FTLN 2845 Unto my cell.

FRIAR JOHN

FTLN 2846 Brother, I'll go and bring it thee. He exits.

FRIAR LAWRENCE

FTLN 2847 Now must I to the monument alone.

FTLN 284825 Within this three hours will fair Juliet wake.

FTLN 2849 She will beshrew me much that Romeo

FTLN 2850 Hath had no notice of these accidents.

FTLN 2851 But I will write again to Mantua,

FTLN 2852 And keep her at my cell till Romeo come.

FTLN 285330 Poor living corse, closed in a dead man's tomb!

He exits.

Scene 3

Enter Paris and his Page.

PARIS

FTLN 2854 Give me thy torch, boy. Hence and stand aloof.

FTLN 2855 Yet put it out, for I would not be seen.

FTLN 2856 Under yond yew trees lay thee all along,

FTLN 2857 Holding thy ear close to the hollow ground.

FTLN 28585 So shall no foot upon the churchyard tread

FTLN 2859 (Being loose, unfirm, with digging up of graves)

221

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 5. SC. 3

FTLN 2860 But thou shalt hear it. Whistle then to me

FTLN 2861 As signal that thou hearest something approach.

FTLN 2862 Give me those flowers. Do as I bid thee. Go.

PAGE , aside

FTLN 286310 I am almost afraid to stand alone

FTLN 2864 Here in the churchyard. Yet I will adventure.

He moves away from Paris.

PARIS , scattering flowers

FTLN 2865 Sweet flower, with flowers thy bridal bed I strew

FTLN 2866 (O woe, thy canopy is dust and stones!)

FTLN 2867 Which with sweet water nightly I will dew,

FTLN 286815 Or, wanting that, with tears distilled by moans.

FTLN 2869 The obsequies that I for thee will keep

FTLN 2870 Nightly shall be to strew thy grave and weep.

Page whistles.

FTLN 2871 The boy gives warning something doth approach.

FTLN 2872 What cursèd foot wanders this way tonight,

FTLN 287320 To cross my obsequies and true love's rite?

FTLN 2874 What, with a torch? Muffle me, night, awhile.

He steps aside.

Enter Romeo and Balthasar.

ROMEO

FTLN 2875 Give me that mattock and the wrenching iron.

FTLN 2876 Hold, take this letter. Early in the morning

FTLN 2877 See thou deliver it to my lord and father.

FTLN 287825 Give me the light. Upon thy life I charge thee,

FTLN 2879 Whate'er thou hearest or seest, stand all aloof

FTLN 2880 And do not interrupt me in my course.

FTLN 2881 Why I descend into this bed of death

FTLN 2882 Is partly to behold my lady's face,

FTLN 288330 But chiefly to take thence from her dead finger

FTLN 2884 A precious ring, a ring that I must use

FTLN 2885 In dear employment. Therefore hence, begone.

FTLN 2886 But, if thou, jealous, dost return to pry

FTLN 2887 In what I farther shall intend to do,

223

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 5. SC. 3

FTLN 288835 By heaven, I will tear thee joint by joint

FTLN 2889 And strew this hungry churchyard with thy limbs.

FTLN 2890 The time and my intents are savage-wild,

FTLN 2891 More fierce and more inexorable far

FTLN 2892 Than empty tigers or the roaring sea.

BALTHASAR

FTLN 289340 I will be gone, sir, and not trouble you.

ROMEO

FTLN 2894 So shalt thou show me friendship. Take thou that.

Giving money.

FTLN 2895 Live and be prosperous, and farewell, good fellow.

BALTHASAR , aside

FTLN 2896 For all this same, I'll hide me hereabout.

FTLN 2897 His looks I fear, and his intents I doubt.

He steps aside.

ROMEO , beginning to force open the tomb

FTLN 289845 Thou detestable maw, thou womb of death,

FTLN 2899 Gorged with the dearest morsel of the earth,

FTLN 2900 Thus I enforce thy rotten jaws to open,

FTLN 2901 And in despite I'll cram thee with more food.

PARIS

FTLN 2902 This is that banished haughty Montague

FTLN 290350 That murdered my love's cousin, with which grief

FTLN 2904 It is supposèd the fair creature died,

FTLN 2905 And here is come to do some villainous shame

FTLN 2906 To the dead bodies. I will apprehend him.
 Stepping forward.
 FTLN 2907 Stop thy unhallowed toil, vile Montague.
 FTLN 290855 Can vengeance be pursued further than death?
 FTLN 2909 Condemnèd villain, I do apprehend thee.
 FTLN 2910 Obey and go with me, for thou must die.
 ROMEO
 FTLN 2911 I must indeed, and therefore came I hither.
 FTLN 2912 Good gentle youth, tempt not a desp'rate man.
 FTLN 291360 Fly hence and leave me. Think upon these gone.
 FTLN 2914 Let them affright thee. I beseech thee, youth,

225

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 5. SC. 3

FTLN 2915 Put not another sin upon my head
 FTLN 2916 By urging me to fury. O, begone!
 FTLN 2917 By heaven, I love thee better than myself,
 FTLN 291865 For I come hither armed against myself.
 FTLN 2919 Stay not, begone, live, and hereafter say
 FTLN 2920 A madman's mercy bid thee run away.
 PARIS
 FTLN 2921 I do defy thy commination
 FTLN 2922 And apprehend thee for a felon here.
 ROMEO
 FTLN 292370 Wilt thou provoke me? Then have at thee, boy!
 They draw and fight.
 PAGE
 FTLN 2924 O Lord, they fight! I will go call the watch.
 He exits.
 PARIS
 FTLN 2925 O, I am slain! If thou be merciful,
 FTLN 2926 Open the tomb; lay me with Juliet. He dies.
 ROMEO
 FTLN 2927 In faith, I will.—Let me peruse this face.
 FTLN 292875 Mercutio's kinsman, noble County Paris!
 FTLN 2929 What said my man when my betossèd soul
 FTLN 2930 Did not attend him as we rode? I think
 FTLN 2931 He told me Paris should have married Juliet.
 FTLN 2932 Said he not so? Or did I dream it so?
 FTLN 293380 Or am I mad, hearing him talk of Juliet,
 FTLN 2934 To think it was so?—O, give me thy hand,
 FTLN 2935 One writ with me in sour misfortune's book!
 FTLN 2936 I'll bury thee in a triumphant grave.—
 He opens the tomb.
 FTLN 2937 A grave? O, no. A lantern, slaughtered youth,
 FTLN 293885 For here lies Juliet, and her beauty makes
 FTLN 2939 This vault a feasting presence full of light.—
 FTLN 2940 Death, lie thou there, by a dead man interred.
 Laying Paris in the tomb.
 FTLN 2941 How oft when men are at the point of death

227

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 5. SC. 3

FTLN 2942 Have they been merry, which their keepers call
 FTLN 294390 A light'ning before death! O, how may I
 FTLN 2944 Call this a light'ning?—O my love, my wife,

FTLN 2945 Death, that hath sucked the honey of thy breath,
 FTLN 2946 Hath had no power yet upon thy beauty.
 FTLN 2947 Thou art not conquered. Beauty's ensign yet
 FTLN 294895 Is crimson in thy lips and in thy cheeks,
 FTLN 2949 And death's pale flag is not advanced there.—
 FTLN 2950 Tybalt, liest thou there in thy bloody sheet?
 FTLN 2951 O, what more favor can I do to thee
 FTLN 2952 Than with that hand that cut thy youth in twain
 FTLN 2953100 To sunder his that was thine enemy?
 FTLN 2954 Forgive me, cousin.—Ah, dear Juliet,
 FTLN 2955 Why art thou yet so fair? Shall I believe
 FTLN 2956 That unsubstantial death is amorous,
 FTLN 2957 And that the lean abhorred monster keeps
 FTLN 2958105 Thee here in dark to be his paramour?
 FTLN 2959 For fear of that I still will stay with thee
 FTLN 2960 And never from this palace of dim night
 FTLN 2961 Depart again. Here, here will I remain
 FTLN 2962 With worms that are thy chambermaids. O, here
 FTLN 2963110 Will I set up my everlasting rest
 FTLN 2964 And shake the yoke of inauspicious stars
 FTLN 2965 From this world-wearied flesh! Eyes, look your last.
 FTLN 2966 Arms, take your last embrace. And, lips, O, you
 FTLN 2967 The doors of breath, seal with a righteous kiss
 FTLN 2968115 A dateless bargain to engrossing death.
 Kissing Juliet.
 FTLN 2969 Come, bitter conduct, come, unsavory guide!
 FTLN 2970 Thou desperate pilot, now at once run on
 FTLN 2971 The dashing rocks thy seasick weary bark!
 FTLN 2972 Here's to my love. Drinking. O true apothecary,
 FTLN 2973120 Thy drugs are quick. Thus with a kiss I die.
 He dies.

Enter Friar Lawrence with lantern, crow, and spade.

229

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 5. SC. 3

FRIAR LAWRENCE

FTLN 2974 Saint Francis be my speed! How oft tonight
 FTLN 2975 Have my old feet stumbled at graves!—Who's there?

BALTHASAR

FTLN 2976 Here's one, a friend, and one that knows you well.

FRIAR LAWRENCE

FTLN 2977 Bliss be upon you. Tell me, good my friend,
 FTLN 2978125 What torch is yond that vainly lends his light
 FTLN 2979 To grubs and eyeless skulls? As I discern,
 FTLN 2980 It burneth in the Capels' monument.

BALTHASAR

FTLN 2981 It doth so, holy sir, and there's my master,
 FTLN 2982 One that you love.

FRIAR LAWRENCE FTLN 2983130 Who is it?

BALTHASAR FTLN 2984 Romeo.

FRIAR LAWRENCE

FTLN 2985 How long hath he been there?

BALTHASAR FTLN 2986 Full half an hour.

FRIAR LAWRENCE

FTLN 2987 Go with me to the vault.

BALTHASAR FTLN 2988135 I dare not, sir.

FTLN 2989 My master knows not but I am gone hence,

FTLN 2990 And fearfully did menace me with death
 FTLN 2991 If I did stay to look on his intents.
 FRIAR LAWRENCE
 FTLN 2992 Stay, then. I'll go alone. Fear comes upon me.
 FTLN 2993140 O, much I fear some ill unthrifty thing.
 BALTHASAR
 FTLN 2994 As I did sleep under this yew tree here,
 FTLN 2995 I dreamt my master and another fought,
 FTLN 2996 And that my master slew him.
 FRIAR LAWRENCE , moving toward the tomb
 FTLN 2997 Romeo!—
 FTLN 2998145 Alack, alack, what blood is this which stains
 FTLN 2999 The stony entrance of this sepulcher?
 FTLN 3000 What mean these masterless and gory swords

231
 Romeo and Juliet
 ACT 5. SC. 3

FTLN 3001 To lie discolored by this place of peace?
 FTLN 3002 Romeo! O, pale! Who else? What, Paris too?
 FTLN 3003150 And steeped in blood? Ah, what an unkind hour
 FTLN 3004 Is guilty of this lamentable chance!
 FTLN 3005 The lady stirs.
 JULIET
 FTLN 3006 O comfortable friar, where is my lord?
 FTLN 3007 I do remember well where I should be,
 FTLN 3008155 And there I am. Where is my Romeo?
 FRIAR LAWRENCE
 FTLN 3009 I hear some noise.—Lady, come from that nest
 FTLN 3010 Of death, contagion, and unnatural sleep.
 FTLN 3011 A greater power than we can contradict
 FTLN 3012 Hath thwarted our intents. Come, come away.
 FTLN 3013160 Thy husband in thy bosom there lies dead,
 FTLN 3014 And Paris, too. Come, I'll dispose of thee
 FTLN 3015 Among a sisterhood of holy nuns.
 FTLN 3016 Stay not to question, for the watch is coming.
 FTLN 3017 Come, go, good Juliet. I dare no longer stay.
 JULIET
 FTLN 3018165 Go, get thee hence, for I will not away.
 He exits.
 FTLN 3019 What's here? A cup closed in my true love's hand?
 FTLN 3020 Poison, I see, hath been his timeless end.—
 FTLN 3021 O churl, drunk all, and left no friendly drop
 FTLN 3022 To help me after! I will kiss thy lips.
 FTLN 3023170 Haply some poison yet doth hang on them,
 FTLN 3024 To make me die with a restorative. She kisses him.
 FTLN 3025 Thy lips are warm!

Enter Paris's Page and Watch.

FIRST WATCH FTLN 3026Lead, boy. Which way?
 JULIET
 FTLN 3027 Yea, noise? Then I'll be brief. O, happy dagger,
 FTLN 3028175 This is thy sheath. There rust, and let me die.
 She takes Romeo's dagger, stabs herself, and dies.

233
 Romeo and Juliet
 ACT 5. SC. 3

PAGE

FTLN 3029 This is the place, there where the torch doth burn.

FIRST WATCH

FTLN 3030 The ground is bloody.—Search about the

FTLN 3031 churchyard.

FTLN 3032 Go, some of you; whoe'er you find, attach.

Some watchmen exit.

FTLN 3033180 Pitiful sight! Here lies the County slain,

FTLN 3034 And Juliet bleeding, warm, and newly dead,

FTLN 3035 Who here hath lain this two days buried.—

FTLN 3036 Go, tell the Prince. Run to the Capulets.

FTLN 3037 Raise up the Montagues. Some others search.

Others exit.

FTLN 3038185 We see the ground whereon these woes do lie,

FTLN 3039 But the true ground of all these piteous woes

FTLN 3040 We cannot without circumstance descry.

Enter Watchmen with Romeo's man Balthasar.

SECOND WATCH

FTLN 3041 Here's Romeo's man. We found him in the

FTLN 3042 churchyard.

FIRST WATCH

FTLN 3043190 Hold him in safety till the Prince come hither.

Enter Friar Lawrence and another Watchman.

THIRD WATCH

FTLN 3044 Here is a friar that trembles, sighs, and weeps.

FTLN 3045 We took this mattock and this spade from him

FTLN 3046 As he was coming from this churchyard's side.

FIRST WATCH

FTLN 3047 A great suspicion. Stay the Friar too.

Enter the Prince with Attendants.

PRINCE

FTLN 3048195 What misadventure is so early up

FTLN 3049 That calls our person from our morning rest?

235

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 5. SC. 3

Enter Capulet and Lady Capulet.

CAPULET

FTLN 3050 What should it be that is so shrieked abroad?

LADY CAPULET

FTLN 3051 O, the people in the street cry "Romeo,"

FTLN 3052 Some "Juliet," and some "Paris," and all run

FTLN 3053200 With open outcry toward our monument.

PRINCE

FTLN 3054 What fear is this which startles in our ears?

FIRST WATCH

FTLN 3055 Sovereign, here lies the County Paris slain,

FTLN 3056 And Romeo dead, and Juliet, dead before,

FTLN 3057 Warm and new killed.

PRINCE

FTLN 3058205 Search, seek, and know how this foul murder
FTLN 3059 comes.

FIRST WATCH

FTLN 3060 Here is a friar, and slaughtered Romeo's man,
FTLN 3061 With instruments upon them fit to open
FTLN 3062 These dead men's tombs.

CAPULET

FTLN 3063210 O heavens! O wife, look how our daughter bleeds!
FTLN 3064 This dagger hath mista'en, for, lo, his house
FTLN 3065 Is empty on the back of Montague,
FTLN 3066 And it mis-sheathèd in my daughter's bosom.

LADY CAPULET

FTLN 3067 O me, this sight of death is as a bell
FTLN 3068215 That warns my old age to a sepulcher.

Enter Montague.

PRINCE

FTLN 3069 Come, Montague, for thou art early up
FTLN 3070 To see thy son and heir now early down.

MONTAGUE

FTLN 3071 Alas, my liege, my wife is dead tonight.

237

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 5. SC. 3

FTLN 3072 Grief of my son's exile hath stopped her breath.
FTLN 3073220 What further woe conspires against mine age?

PRINCE FTLN 3074Look, and thou shalt see.

MONTAGUE , seeing Romeo dead

FTLN 3075 O thou untaught! What manners is in this,
FTLN 3076 To press before thy father to a grave?

PRINCE

FTLN 3077 Seal up the mouth of outrage for awhile,
FTLN 3078225 Till we can clear these ambiguities
FTLN 3079 And know their spring, their head, their true
FTLN 3080 descent,
FTLN 3081 And then will I be general of your woes
FTLN 3082 And lead you even to death. Meantime forbear,
FTLN 3083230 And let mischance be slave to patience.—
FTLN 3084 Bring forth the parties of suspicion.

FRIAR LAWRENCE

FTLN 3085 I am the greatest, able to do least,
FTLN 3086 Yet most suspected, as the time and place
FTLN 3087 Doth make against me, of this direful murder.
FTLN 3088235 And here I stand, both to impeach and purge
FTLN 3089 Myself condemnèd and myself excused.

PRINCE

FTLN 3090 Then say at once what thou dost know in this.

FRIAR LAWRENCE

FTLN 3091 I will be brief, for my short date of breath
FTLN 3092 Is not so long as is a tedious tale.
FTLN 3093240 Romeo, there dead, was husband to that Juliet,
FTLN 3094 And she, there dead, that Romeo's faithful wife.
FTLN 3095 I married them, and their stol'n marriage day
FTLN 3096 Was Tybalt's doomsday, whose untimely death
FTLN 3097 Banished the new-made bridegroom from this city,
FTLN 3098245 For whom, and not for Tybalt, Juliet pined.
FTLN 3099 You, to remove that siege of grief from her,

FTLN 3100 Betrothed and would have married her perforce
FTLN 3101 To County Paris. Then comes she to me,
FTLN 3102 And with wild looks bid me devise some mean

239

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 5. SC. 3

FTLN 3103250 To rid her from this second marriage,
FTLN 3104 Or in my cell there would she kill herself.
FTLN 3105 Then gave I her (so tutored by my art)
FTLN 3106 A sleeping potion, which so took effect
FTLN 3107 As I intended, for it wrought on her
FTLN 3108255 The form of death. Meantime I writ to Romeo
FTLN 3109 That he should hither come as this dire night
FTLN 3110 To help to take her from her borrowed grave,
FTLN 3111 Being the time the potion's force should cease.
FTLN 3112 But he which bore my letter, Friar John,
FTLN 3113260 Was stayed by accident, and yesternight
FTLN 3114 Returned my letter back. Then all alone
FTLN 3115 At the prefixèd hour of her waking
FTLN 3116 Came I to take her from her kindred's vault,
FTLN 3117 Meaning to keep her closely at my cell
FTLN 3118265 Till I conveniently could send to Romeo.
FTLN 3119 But when I came, some minute ere the time
FTLN 3120 Of her awakening, here untimely lay
FTLN 3121 The noble Paris and true Romeo dead.
FTLN 3122 She wakes, and I entreated her come forth
FTLN 3123270 And bear this work of heaven with patience.
FTLN 3124 But then a noise did scare me from the tomb,
FTLN 3125 And she, too desperate, would not go with me
FTLN 3126 But, as it seems, did violence on herself.
FTLN 3127 All this I know, and to the marriage
FTLN 3128275 Her nurse is privy. And if aught in this
FTLN 3129 Miscarried by my fault, let my old life
FTLN 3130 Be sacrificed some hour before his time
FTLN 3131 Unto the rigor of severest law.

PRINCE

FTLN 3132 We still have known thee for a holy man.—
FTLN 3133280 Where's Romeo's man? What can he say to this?

BALTHASAR

FTLN 3134 I brought my master news of Juliet's death,
FTLN 3135 And then in post he came from Mantua
FTLN 3136 To this same place, to this same monument.

241

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 5. SC. 3

FTLN 3137 This letter he early bid me give his father
FTLN 3138285 And threatened me with death, going in the vault,
FTLN 3139 If I departed not and left him there.

PRINCE

FTLN 3140 Give me the letter. I will look on it.—

He takes Romeo's letter.

FTLN 3141 Where is the County's page, that raised the

FTLN 3142 watch?—

FTLN 3143290 Sirrah, what made your master in this place?

PAGE

FTLN 3144 He came with flowers to strew his lady's grave

FTLN 3145 And bid me stand aloof, and so I did.

FTLN 3146 Anon comes one with light to ope the tomb,

FTLN 3147 And by and by my master drew on him,

FTLN 3148295 And then I ran away to call the watch.

PRINCE

FTLN 3149 This letter doth make good the Friar's words,

FTLN 3150 Their course of love, the tidings of her death;

FTLN 3151 And here he writes that he did buy a poison

FTLN 3152 Of a poor 'pothecary, and therewithal

FTLN 3153300 Came to this vault to die and lie with Juliet.

FTLN 3154 Where be these enemies?—Capulet, Montague,

FTLN 3155 See what a scourge is laid upon your hate,

FTLN 3156 That heaven finds means to kill your joys with love,

FTLN 3157 And I, for winking at your discords too,

FTLN 3158305 Have lost a brace of kinsmen. All are punished.

CAPULET

FTLN 3159 O brother Montague, give me thy hand.

FTLN 3160 This is my daughter's jointure, for no more

FTLN 3161 Can I demand.

MONTAGUE FTLN 3162 But I can give thee more,

FTLN 3163310 For I will ray her statue in pure gold,

FTLN 3164 That whiles Verona by that name is known,

FTLN 3165 There shall no figure at such rate be set

FTLN 3166 As that of true and faithful Juliet.

243

Romeo and Juliet

ACT 5. SC. 3

CAPULET

FTLN 3167 As rich shall Romeo's by his lady's lie,

FTLN 3168315 Poor sacrifices of our enmity.

PRINCE

FTLN 3169 A glooming peace this morning with it brings.

FTLN 3170 The sun for sorrow will not show his head.

FTLN 3171 Go hence to have more talk of these sad things.

FTLN 3172 Some shall be pardoned, and some punished.

FTLN 3173320 For never was a story of more woe

FTLN 3174 Than this of Juliet and her Romeo.

All exit.
