

I pray thee leave me to myself tonight,  
 3 For I have need of many orisons  
 To move the heavens to smile upon my state,  
 5 Which, well thou knowest, is cross and full of sin.

*Enter [Capulet's Wife].*

CAPULET'S WIFE

What, are you busy, ho? Need you my help?

JULIET

7 No, madam; we have culled such necessities  
 8 As are behoveful for our state tomorrow.  
 So please you, let me now be left alone,  
 10 And let the nurse this night sit up with you,  
 For I am sure you have your hands full all  
 In this so sudden business.

CAPULET'S WIFE Good night.

Get thee to bed, and rest, for thou hast need.

*Exeunt [Capulet's Wife and Nurse].*

**JULIET**

Farewell! God knows when we shall meet again.  
 15 I have a faint cold fear thrills through my veins  
 That almost freezes up the heat of life.  
 I'll call them back again to comfort me.  
 Nurse! – What should she do here?  
 My dismal scene I needs must act alone.  
 20 Come, vial.  
 What if this mixture do not work at all?  
 Shall I be married then tomorrow morning?  
 No, no! This shall forbid it. Lie thou there.  
*[Lays down a dagger.]*  
 What if it be a poison which the friar  
 25 Subtly hath ministered to have me dead,  
 Lest in this marriage he should be dishonored  
 Because he married me before to Romeo?  
 I fear it is; and yet methinks it should not,

3 orisons prayers 5 cross perverse 7 culled picked out 8 behoveful fitting;  
 state ceremony 15 faint causing faintness 25 ministered administered

For he hath still been tried a holy man. 29  
 How if, when I am laid into the tomb, 30  
 I wake before the time that Romeo  
 Come to redeem me? There's a fearful point!  
 Shall I not then be stifled in the vault,  
 To whose foul mouth no healthsome air breathes in,  
 And there die strangled ere my Romeo comes?  
 Or, if I live, is it not very like  
 The horrible conceit of death and night, 37  
 Together with the terror of the place –  
 As in a vault, an ancient receptacle  
 Where for this many hundred years the bones 40  
 Of all my buried ancestors are packed,  
 Where bloody Tybalt, yet but green in earth, 42  
 Lies fest'ring in his shroud, where, as they say,  
 At some hours in the night spirits resort –  
 Alack, alack, is it not like that I, 45  
 So early waking – what with loathsome smells,  
 And shrieks like mandrakes torn out of the earth, 47  
 That living mortals, hearing them, run mad –  
 O, if I wake, shall I not be distraught,  
 Environèd with all these hideous fears, 50  
 And madly play with my forefathers' joints,  
 And pluck the mangled Tybalt from his shroud,  
 And, in this rage, with some great kinsman's bone  
 As with a club dash out my desp'rate brains?  
 O, look! methinks I see my cousin's ghost  
 Seeking out Romeo, that did spit his body  
 Upon a rapier's point. Stay, Tybalt, stay!

29 tried proved (after this line, Q1 inserts "I will not entertain so bad a  
 thought") 37 conceit imagination 42 green new 45 like likely 47 man-  
 drakes mandragora (a narcotic plant with a forked root resembling the  
 human form, supposed to utter maddening shrieks when uprooted)

58 Romeo, Romeo, Romeo! Here's drink. I drink to thee.  
*[She drinks from the vial and falls upon her bed  
 within the curtains.]*

\*

◊ IV.4 Enter *[Capulet's Wife]* and Nurse *[with herbs]*.

CAPULET'S WIFE

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

NURSE

They call for dates and quinces in the pastry.  
*Enter old Capulet.*

CAPULET

Come, stir, stir, stir! The second cock hath crowed,  
 The curfew bell hath rung, 'tis three o'clock.

5 Look to the baked meats, good Angelica;

6 Spare not for cost.

NURSE

Go, you cotquean, go,

Get you to bed! Faith, you'll be sick tomorrow

8 For this night's watching.

CAPULET

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

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

CAPULET'S WIFE

11 Ay, you have been a mouse-hunt in your time;

But I will watch you from such watching now.

*Exit [Capulet's Wife] and Nurse.*

58 s.d. (Q1's s.d., "She falls upon her bed within the curtains," indicates that Juliet's bed is visible onstage. It could be in the discovery space – in which case the curtains would probably be the ones that hide the space – or could have been thrust out onto the stage – when the curtains would be the bed hangings.)

IV.4 s.d. with herbs (from Q1) 5 baked meats meat pies 6 cotquean a man who plays housewife 8 watching staying awake 11 mouse-hunt i.e., a nocturnal prowler after women

CAPULET

A jealous hood, a jealous hood!

13

*Enter three or four [Fellows] with spits and logs and  
 baskets.*

Now, fellow,

What is there?

FIRST FELLOW

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

15

CAPULET

Make haste, make haste. *[Exit first Fellow.]*

Sirrah, fetch drier logs.

Call Peter; he will show thee where they are.

SECOND FELLOW

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

18

And never trouble Peter for the matter.

CAPULET

Mass, and well said, a merry whoreson, ha!

20

Thou shalt be loggerhead.

21

*[Exit second Fellow, with the others.]*

Good faith, 'tis day.

The county will be here with music straight,

For so he said he would.

*Play music [within].* I hear him near.

Nurse! Wife! What, ho! What, nurse, I say!

*Enter Nurse.*

Go waken Juliet; go and trim her up.

25

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

Make haste! The bridegroom he is come already:

Make haste, I say.

*[Exit.]*

\*

13 *A jealous hood* you wear the cap (or hood) of jealousy 15, 18 *FIRST FELLOW*; *SECOND FELLOW* (Q2 reads "Fellow" in both instances) 18 *I . . . logs* i.e., my head is wooden and has an affinity for logs 20 *Mass* by the mass; *whoreson* bastard, rascal 21 *loggerhead* blockhead 25 *trim her up* dress her neatly