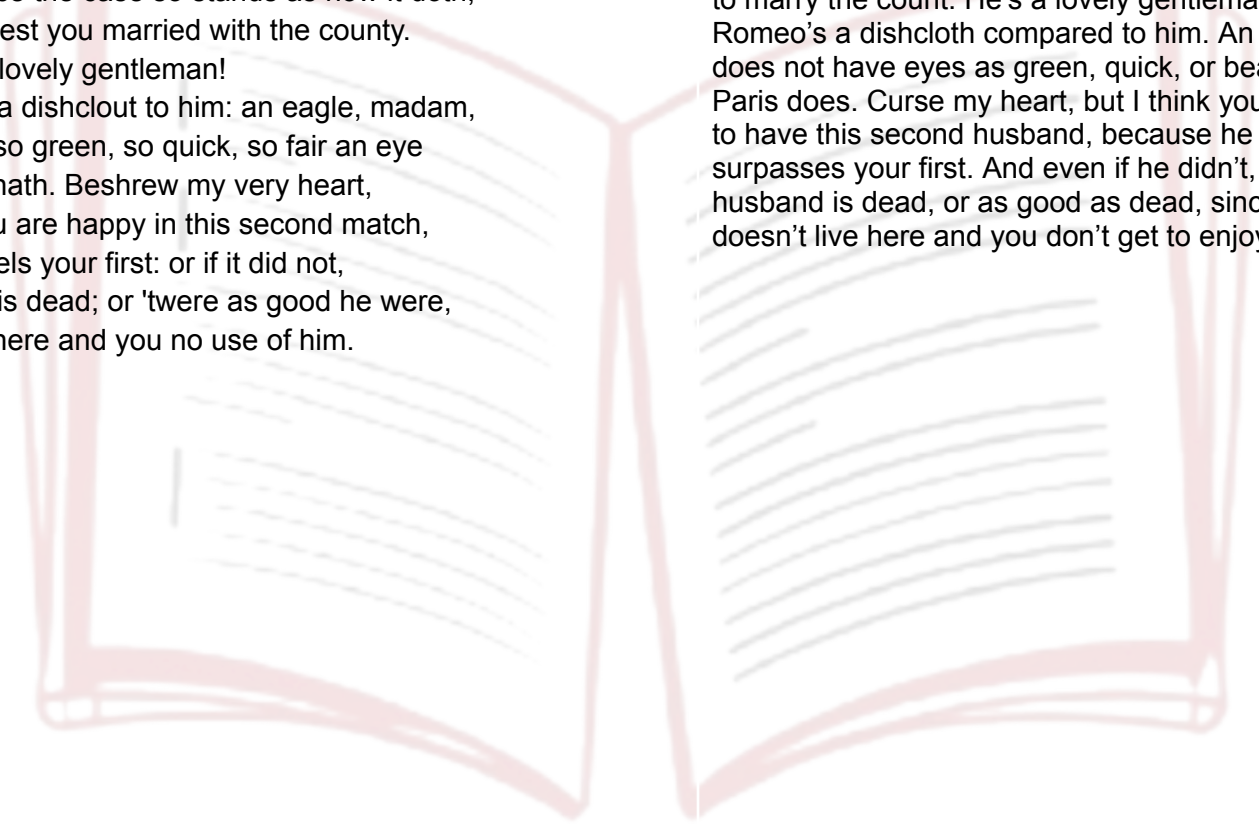


NURSE

Faith, here it is.
Romeo is banish'd; and all the world to nothing,
That he dares ne'er come back to challenge you;
Or, if he do, it needs must be by stealth.
Then, since the case so stands as now it doth,
I think it best you married with the county.
O, he's a lovely gentleman!
Romeo's a dishclout to him: an eagle, madam,
Hath not so green, so quick, so fair an eye
As Paris hath. Beshrew my very heart,
I think you are happy in this second match,
For it excels your first: or if it did not,
Your first is dead; or 'twere as good he were,
As living here and you no use of him.

NURSE

Here's what I think. Romeo's banished. There's no chance that he would ever come back to challenge you if you get married. And if he does come back, he can only do so by sneaking in. Since that's the way things are, I think the best thing for you to do is to marry the count. He's a lovely gentleman! Romeo's a dishcloth compared to him. An eagle does not have eyes as green, quick, or beautiful as Paris does. Curse my heart, but I think you're lucky to have this second husband, because he surpasses your first. And even if he didn't, your first husband is dead, or as good as dead, since Romeo doesn't live here and you don't get to enjoy him.



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