

「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 2737	Lifts me above the ground with cheerful thoughts.	5
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 2742	That I revived and was an emperor.	10
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 2747	How doth my lady? Is my father well?	15
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 2752	And her immortal part with angels lives.	20

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 2757	Is it e'en so?—Then I deny you, stars!—	25
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 2762	Some misadventure.	30
FTLN 2763	ROMEO	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.	
FTLN 2767	ROMEO	No matter. Get thee gone,
FTLN 2768	And hire those horses. I'll be with thee straight.	35
		「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 2772	I do remember an apothecary	40
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 2777	And in his needy shop a tortoise hung,	45
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 2782	Remnants of packthread, and old cakes of roses	50
FTLN 2783	Were thinly scattered to make up a show.	
FTLN 2784	Noting this penury, to myself I said	

FTLN 2785 “An if a man did need a poison now,
 FTLN 2786 Whose sale is present death in Mantua,
 FTLN 2787 Here lives a caitiff wretch would sell it him.” 55
 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 2792 What ho, Apothecary! 60

「Enter Apothecary.」

FTLN 2793 APOTHECARY 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 2797 As will disperse itself through all the veins, 65
 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 2802 Such mortal drugs I have, but Mantua’s law 70
 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 2807 Contempt and beggary hangs upon thy back. 75
 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 2812 I 「pay」 thy poverty and not thy will. 80

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 2817 Doing more murder in this loathsome world 85
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 2822 Come, cordial and not poison, go with me 90
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 2828 Going to find a barefoot brother out, 5
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 2833 Where the infectious pestilence did reign, 10
FTLN 2834 Sealed up the doors and would not let us forth,
FTLN 2835 So that my speed to Mantua there was stayed.

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 2838 Nor get a messenger to bring it thee, 15

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 2843 May do much danger. Friar John, go hence. 20

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 2848 Within this three hours will fair Juliet wake. 25

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 2853 Poor living corse, closed in a dead man's tomb! 30

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 2858 So shall no foot upon the churchyard tread 5

FTLN 2859 (Being loose, unfirm, with digging up of graves)

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, <i>「aside」</i>	
FTLN 2863	I am almost afraid to stand alone	10
FTLN 2864	Here in the churchyard. Yet I will adventure.	
	<i>「He moves away from Paris.」</i>	
	PARIS, <i>「scattering flowers」</i>	
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 2868	Or, wanting that, with tears distilled by moans.	15
FTLN 2869	The obsequies that I for thee will keep	
FTLN 2870	Nightly shall be to strew thy grave and weep.	
	<i>「Page」 whistles.</i>	
FTLN 2871	The boy gives warning something doth approach.	
FTLN 2872	What cursèd foot wanders this way tonight,	
FTLN 2873	To cross my obsequies and true love's rite?	20
FTLN 2874	What, with a torch? Muffle me, night, awhile.	
	<i>「He steps aside.」</i>	
	<i>Enter Romeo and 「Balthasar.」</i>	
	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 2878	Give me the light. Upon thy life I charge thee,	25
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 2883	But chiefly to take thence from her dead finger	30
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,	

FTLN 2888	By heaven, I will tear thee joint by joint	35
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 2893	I will be gone, sir, and not trouble you.	40
	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 2898	Thou detestable maw, thou womb of death,	45
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 2903	That murdered my love's cousin, with which grief	50
FTLN 2904	It is supposed 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 2908	Can vengeance be pursued further than death?	55
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 2913	Fly hence and leave me. Think upon these gone.	60
FTLN 2914	Let them affright thee. I beseech thee, youth,	

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 2918	For I come hither armed against myself.	65
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 2923	Wilt thou provoke me? Then have at thee, boy!	70
	<i>'They draw and fight.'</i>	
	'PAGE'	
FTLN 2924	O Lord, they fight! I will go call the watch.	
	<i>'He exits.'</i>	
	PARIS	
FTLN 2925	O, I am slain! If thou be merciful,	
FTLN 2926	Open the tomb; lay me with Juliet.	<i>'He dies.'</i>
	ROMEO	
FTLN 2927	In faith, I will.—Let me peruse this face.	
FTLN 2928	Mercutio's kinsman, noble County Paris!	75
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 2933	Or am I mad, hearing him talk of Juliet,	80
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.—	
	<i>'He opens the tomb.'</i>	
FTLN 2937	A grave? O, no. A lantern, slaughtered youth,	
FTLN 2938	For here lies Juliet, and her beauty makes	85
FTLN 2939	This vault a feasting presence full of light.—	
FTLN 2940	Death, lie thou there, by a dead man interred.	
	<i>'Laying Paris in the tomb.'</i>	
FTLN 2941	How oft when men are at the point of death	

FTLN 2942	Have they been merry, which their keepers call	
FTLN 2943	A light'ning before death! O, how may I	90
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 2948	Is crimson in thy lips and in thy cheeks,	95
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 2953	To sunder his that was thine enemy?	100
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 2958	Thee here in dark to be his paramour?	105
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 2963	Will I set up my everlasting rest	110
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 2968	A dateless bargain to engrossing death.	115
	<i>「Kissing Juliet.」</i>	
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. <i>「Drinking.」</i> O true apothecary,	
FTLN 2973	Thy drugs are quick. Thus with a kiss I die.	120
	<i>「He dies.」</i>	

Enter Friar 「Lawrence」 with lantern, crow, and spade.

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 2978 What torch is yond that vainly lends his light 125
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.

FTLN 2983 FRIAR LAWRENCE Who is it? 130

FTLN 2984 「BALTHASAR」 Romeo.

FRIAR LAWRENCE

FTLN 2985 How long hath he been there?

FTLN 2986 「BALTHASAR」 Full half an hour.

FRIAR LAWRENCE

FTLN 2987 Go with me to the vault.

FTLN 2988 「BALTHASAR」 I dare not, sir. 135

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 2993 O, much I fear some ill unthrifty thing. 140

「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 2998 Alack, alack, what blood is this which stains 145
FTLN 2999 The stony entrance of this sepulcher?
FTLN 3000 What mean these masterless and gory swords

FTLN 3001	To lie discolored by this place of peace?	
FTLN 3002	Romeo! O, pale! Who else? What, Paris too?	
FTLN 3003	And steeped in blood? Ah, what an unkind hour	150
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 3008	And there I am. Where is my Romeo?	155
	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 3013	Thy husband in thy bosom there lies dead,	160
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 3018	Go, get thee hence, for I will not away.	165
	<i>He exits.</i>	
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 3023	Haply some poison yet doth hang on them,	170
FTLN 3024	To make me die with a restorative. <i>「She kisses him.」</i>	
FTLN 3025	Thy lips are warm!	
	<i>Enter 「Paris's Page」 and Watch.</i>	
FTLN 3026	<i>「FIRST」</i> WATCH Lead, boy. Which way?	
	JULIET	
FTLN 3027	Yea, noise? Then I'll be brief. O, happy dagger,	
FTLN 3028	This is thy sheath. There rust, and let me die.	175
	<i>「She takes Romeo's dagger, stabs herself, and dies.」</i>	

「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 3033 Pitiful sight! Here lies the County slain, 180

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 3038 We see the ground whereon these woes do lie, 185

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 3043 Hold him in safety till the Prince come hither. 190

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 3048 What misadventure is so early up 195

FTLN 3049 That calls our person from our morning rest?

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 3053 With open outcry toward our monument. 200

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 3058 Search, seek, and know how this foul murder 205
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 3063 O heavens! O wife, look how our daughter bleeds! 210

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 3068 That warns my old age to a sepulcher. 215

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.

FTLN 3072	Grief of my son's exile hath stopped her breath.	
FTLN 3073	What further woe conspires against mine age?	220
FTLN 3074	PRINCE Look, and thou shalt see.	
	MONTAGUE, <i>「seeing Romeo dead」</i>	
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 3078	Till we can clear these ambiguities	225
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 3083	And let mischance be slave to patience.—	230
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 3088	And here I stand, both to impeach and purge	235
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 3093	Romeo, there dead, was husband to that Juliet,	240
FTLN 3094	And she, there dead, <i>「that」</i> 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 3098	For whom, and not for Tybalt, Juliet pined.	245
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	

FTLN 3103	To rid her from this second marriage,	250
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 3108	The form of death. Meantime I writ to Romeo	255
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 3113	Was stayed by accident, and yesternight	260
FTLN 3114	Returned my letter back. Then all alone	
FTLN 3115	At the prefixed 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 3118	Till I conveniently could send to Romeo.	265
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 3123	And bear this work of heaven with patience.	270
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 3128	Her nurse is privy. And if aught in this	275
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 3133	Where's Romeo's man? What can he say to this?	280
	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.	

FTLN 3137	This letter he early bid me give his father	
FTLN 3138	And threatened me with death, going in the vault,	285
FTLN 3139	If I departed not and left him there.	
	PRINCE	
FTLN 3140	Give me the letter. I will look on it.—	
	<i>「He takes Romeo's letter.」</i>	
FTLN 3141	Where is the County's page, that raised the	
FTLN 3142	watch?—	
FTLN 3143	Sirrah, what made your master in this place?	290
	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 3148	And then I ran away to call the watch.	295
	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 3153	Came to this vault to die and lie with Juliet.	300
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 3158	Have lost a brace of kinsmen. All are punished.	305
	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.	
FTLN 3162	MONTAGUE But I can give thee more,	
FTLN 3163	For I will ray her statue in pure gold,	310
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.	

CAPULET

FTLN 3167

As rich shall Romeo's by his lady's lie,

FTLN 3168

Poor sacrifices of our enmity.

315

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 3173

For never was a story of more woe

320

FTLN 3174

Than this of Juliet and her Romeo.

[*All exit.*]
