

art, for this drivelling love is like a great natural
that runs lolling up and down
to hide his bauble in a hole!

[NURSE enters]

NURSE

Good morrow, gentlemen.

I desire some conference with you.

MERCUTIO

So ho!

Romeo, will you come to your father's?

We'll to dinner thither.

ROMEO

I will follow you.

MERCUTIO

Farewell ancient lady, farewell.

[Mercutio & Benvolio exit]

NURSE

[to Romeo] Pray you, sir, a word.

My young lady bade me inquire you out. What she
bade me say, I will keep to myself. But first let me tell
ye, if you should lead her into a fool's paradise, as they
say, it were a very gross kind of behavior, as they say,
For the gentlewoman is young, and therefore, if you
should deal double with her, truly it were an ill thing
and very weak dealing!

ROMEO

Nurse, commend me to thy lady and mistress.

Bid her devise

Some means to come to Friar Lawrence' cell this afternoon,

And there she shall be married.

NURSE

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

Now God in heaven bless thee!

ROMEO

Commend me to thy lady.

NURSE

Ay, a thousand times.

[They exit]

*stupid-talking, idiot
with his tongue out
looking for a hole to hide his toy in*

*morning
to speak*

(a hunting call)

go to, there

*asked me to find you
asked me to say*

*cheat on, horrible
mean trick*

*give my regards
ask her to find
some way, confession*

my regards

SCENE 12

[Capulet house. JULIET]

JULIET

The clock struck nine when I did send the Nurse.

In half an hour she promised to return.

Perchance she cannot meet him. O, she is lame!

Now is the sun upon the highmost hill

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

Is three long hours, yet she is not come.

Had she affections and warm youthful blood,

She would be as swift in motion as a ball.

My words would bandy her to my sweet love,

And his to me.

But old folks, many feign as they were dead,

Unwieldy, slow, heavy and pale as lead.

[NURSE enters]

O honey Nurse, what news? Hast thou met with him?

Now, good sweet Nurse—O Lord, why look'st thou sad?

*perhaps, find, slow
highest point*

feelings

*toss
toss her back to me
act like*

side
4
Juliet
Nurse

Though news be sad, yet tell them merrily.	<i>if the news is sad, tell it merrily</i>
NURSE	
I am <u>awear</u> y, <u>give me leave</u> awhile.	<i>tired, leave me alone</i>
<u>Fie</u> , how my bones ache! What a <u>jaunt</u> had I!	<i>oh, long trip</i>
JULIET	
I <u>would</u> thou hadst my bones, and I thy news.	<i>wish</i>
Nay, come, I pray thee, speak! Good, good Nurse, speak!	
NURSE	
Jesu, what haste! Can you not <u>stay</u> awhile?	<i>wait</i>
Do you not see that I am out of breath?	
JULIET	
How art thou out of breath, when thou hast breath	
To say to me that thou art out of breath?	
The excuse that thou dost make in this delay	
Is longer than the tale <u>thou dost excuse</u> .	<i>you aren't telling</i>
Is thy news good, or bad? Answer to that!	
Say either, and I'll <u>stay the circumstance!</u>	<i>wait for the details</i>
Let me be satisfied: is't good or bad?	
NURSE	
Well, you have made a <u>simple</u> choice! You know not	<i>foolish</i>
how to choose a man. Romeo? No, not he! Though	
his face be better than any man's, yet his leg excels	
all men's, and for a hand and a foot and a body,	
though they be <u>not to be talked on</u> , yet they are	
<u>past compare</u> . He is not the <u>flower</u> of courtesy,	<i>nothing to talk about</i>
but I'll <u>warrant him</u> as gentle as a lamb.	<i>beyond comparison, model</i>
JULIET	<i>I bet he's</i>
But all this did I know before.	
What says he of our marriage? What of that?	
NURSE	
Lord, how my head aches! What a <u>head</u> have I!	<i>headache</i>
It beats as it would <u>fall</u> in twenty pieces.	<i>break</i>
My back, o' th' other side! O, my back, my back!	
JULIET	
I' <u>faith</u> , I am sorry that thou art not well.	
Sweet, sweet, sweet Nurse, tell me, what says my love?	
NURSE	
Your love says, like an honest gentleman, and a courteous,	
and a kind, and a handsome, and, <u>I warrant</u> , a virtuous—	<i>I believe</i>
Where is your mother?	
JULIET	
Where is my mother? <u>How oddly thou repliest!</u>	<i>what an odd reply</i>
"Your love says, like an honest gentleman,	
'Where is your mother?'"	
NURSE	
O God's lady dear! Are you so <u>hot</u> ?	<i>impatient</i>
<u>Henceforward</u> do your messages yourself.	<i>from now on</i>
JULIET	
<u>Here's such a coil!</u> Come, what says Romeo?	<i>such a fuss</i>
NURSE	
Have you got <u>leave</u> to go to church today?	<i>permission</i>
JULIET	
I have.	
NURSE	
Then <u>hie</u> you <u>hence</u> to Friar Lawrence' <u>cell</u> .	<i>hurry, away, chamber</i>
There <u>stays</u> a husband to make you a wife!	<i>waits</i>
JULIET	
<u>Hie</u> to <u>high fortune</u> , honest Nurse. Farewell!	<i>bless you with good fortune</i>
[<i>They exit</i>]	