

Romeo and Juliet

4.2

*Enter Capulet, his Wife, the Nurse, and [two]
Servingmen*

CAPULET *(giving a Servingman a paper)*

So many guests invite as here are writ.

[Exit Servingman]

(To the other Servingman) Sirrah, go hire me twenty
cunning cooks.

SERVINGMAN You shall have none ill, sir, for I'll try if they
can lick their fingers.

CAPULET How canst thou try them so? 5

SERVINGMAN Marry, sir, 'tis an ill cook that cannot lick his
own fingers, therefore he that cannot lick his fingers
goes not with me.

CAPULET Go, be gone.

[Exit Servingman]

We shall be much unfurnished for this time. 10

(To the Nurse) What, is my daughter gone to Friar
Laurence?

NURSE Ay, forsooth.

CAPULET

Well, he may chance to do some good on her.

A peevish, self-willed harlotry it is.

Enter Juliet

NURSE

See where she comes from shrift with merry look. 15

CAPULET *(to Juliet)*

How now, my headstrong, where have you been
gadding?

JULIET

Where I have learned me to repent the sin

Of disobedient opposition

To you and your behests, and am enjoined

By holy Laurence to fall prostrate here 20

To beg your pardon. *(Kneeling)* Pardon, I beseech you.

Henceforward I am ever ruled by you.

CAPULET *[to the Nurse]*

Send for the County; go tell him of this.
I'll have this knot knit up tomorrow morning.

JULIET

I met the youthful lord at Laurence' cell, 25
And gave him what becoming love I might,
Not stepping o'er the bounds of modesty.

CAPULET

Why, I am glad on't. This is well. Stand up.

Juliet rises

This is as't should be. Let me see the County.
[To Nurse] Ay, marry, go, I say, and fetch him hither. 30
Now, afore God, this reverend holy friar,
All our whole city is much bound to him.

JULIET

Nurse, will you go with me into my closet
To help me sort such needful ornaments
As you think fit to furnish me tomorrow? 35

CAPULET'S WIFE

No, not till Thursday. There is time enough.

CAPULET

Go, Nurse, go with her. We'll to church tomorrow.

Exeunt Juliet and Nurse

CAPULET'S WIFE

We shall be short in our provision.
'Tis now near night.

CAPULET

Tush, I will stir about,
And all things shall be well, I warrant thee, wife. 40
Go thou to Juliet, help to deck up her.
I'll not to bed tonight. Let me alone.
I'll play the housewife for this once. What, ho!
They are all forth. Well, I will walk myself
To County Paris to prepare up him 45
Against tomorrow. My heart is wondrous light,
Since this same wayward girl is so reclaimed.

Exeunt [severally]