

Romeo and Juliet

3.4

Enter Capulet, his Wife, and Paris

CAPULET

Things have fall'n out, sir, so unluckily
That we have had no time to move our daughter.
Look you, she loved her kinsman Tybalt dearly,
And so did I. Well, we were born to die.
'Tis very late. She'll not come down tonight. 5
I promise you, but for your company
I would have been abed an hour ago.

PARIS

These times of woe afford no times to woo.
Madam, good night. Commend me to your daughter.

CAPULET'S WIFE

I will, and know her mind early tomorrow. 10
Tonight she's mewed up to her heaviness.

[Paris offers to go in, and Capulet calls him again]

CAPULET

Sir Paris, I will make a desperate tender
Of my child's love. I think she will be ruled
In all respects by me. Nay, more, I doubt it not.
Wife, go you to her ere you go to bed. 15
Acquaint her here of my son Paris' love,
And bid her±±mark you me?±±on Wednesday next±±
But soft±±what day is this?

PARIS

Monday, my lord.

CAPULET

Monday. Ha, ha! Well, Wednesday is too soon.
O' Thursday let it be. O' Thursday, tell her, 20
She shall be married to this noble earl.
Will you be ready? Do you like this haste?
We'll keep no great ado±±a friend or two.
For hark you, Tybalt being slain so late,
It may be thought we held him carelessly, 25
Being our kinsman, if we revel much.
Therefore we'll have some half a dozen friends,
And there an end. But what say you to Thursday?

PARIS

My lord, I would that Thursday were tomorrow.

CAPULET

Well, get you gone. O' Thursday be it, then. 30

(To his Wife) Go you to Juliet ere you go to bed.

Prepare her, wife, against this wedding day.±±

Farewell, my lord.±±Light to my chamber, ho!±±

Afore me, it is so very late that we

May call it early by and by. Good night. 35

*Exeunt [Capulet and his wife at
one door, Paris at another door]*