

Nurse. Peter!

Pet. Anon.

Nurse. My fan, *Peter*.

Mer. Do, good *Peter*, to hide her face; for her fan's the fairer of the two.

Nurse. God ye good morrow, gentlemen.

Mer. God ye good den, fair gentlewoman.

Nurse. Is it good den?

Mer. 'Tis no less, I tell you; for the bawdy hand of the dial is now upon the prick of noon.

Nurse. Out upon you! what a man are you?

Rom. One, gentlewoman, that god hath made, himself to mar.

Nurse. By my troth, it is well said: — for himself to mar, quoth 'a? — Gentlemen, can any of you tell me where I may find young *Romeo*?

Rom. I can tell you; but young *Romeo* will be older when you have found him, than he was when you sought him: I am the youngest of that name, for fault of a worse.

Nurse. You say well.

Mer. Yea, is the worst well?
Very well took, i' faith, wisely, wisely.

Nurse. If you be he, fir,

Rom. Switch and spurs,
Switch and spurs; or I'll cry a match.

Mer. Nay, if our wits run the wild-goose chase, I am done; for thou hast more of the wild-goose in one of thy wits, than, I am sure, I have in my whole five. Was I with you there for the goose?

Rom. Thou wast never with me for any thing, when thou wast not there for the goose.

Mer. I will bite thee by the ear for that jest.

Rom. Nay, good goose, bite not.

Mer. Thy wit is a very bitter sweetening;
it is a most sharp sauce.

Rom. And is it not well serv'd in to a sweet goose?

Mer. O, here's a wit of cheveril! that stretches from an inch narrow, to an ell broad.

Rom. I stretch it out for that word, broad; which added to the goose, proves thee far and wide a broad goose.

Mer. Why, is not this better than groaning for love?
Now thou art sociable; now art thou *Romeo*; now art thou what thou art, by art as well as by nature; for this driveling love is like a great natural, that runs lolling up and down to hide his bauble in a hole.

Ben. Stop there, stop there.

Mer. Thou desirest me to stop in my tale against the hair.

Ben. Thou wouldst else have made thy tale large.

Mer. O, thou art deceiv'd, I would have made it short, for I was come to the whole depth of my tale; and meant, indeed, to occupy the argument no longer.

I desire