

As that the villain lives which slaughter'd him.

Jul. What villain, madam?

La. Cap. That villain, *Romeo*.

Jul. Villain and he are many miles asunder. [aside.

La. Cap. Content thee, girl. If I could find a man,
I soon would send to *Mantua* where he is,
And give him such an unaccustom'd dram
That he should soon keep *Tybalt* company.

Jul. Find you the means, and I'll find such a man;
For, while he lives, my heart shall ne'er be light
Till I behold him — dead — is my poor heart,
Thus for a kinsman vex'd.

La. Cap. Well, let that pass.
I come to bring thee joyful tidings, girl.

Jul. And joy comes well in such a needful time:
What are they, I beseech your ladyship?

L. Cap. Well, well, thou hast a careful father, child;
One, who, to put thee from thy heaviness,
Hath sorted out a sudden day of joy
That thou expect'st not, nor I look'd not for.

Jul. Madam, in happy time, what day is this?

La. Cap. Marry, my child, early next thursday morn,
The gallant, young, and noble gentleman,
The county *Paris*, at saint *Peter's* church,
Shall happily make thee a joyful bride.

Jul. Now by saint *Peter's* church, and *Peter* too,
He shall not make me there a joyful bride.
I wonder at this haste, that I must wed
Ere he that must be husband comes to woo.
I pray you, tell my lord and father, madam,
I will not marry yet; and, when I do,
It shall be *Romeo*, whom you know I hate,
Rather than *Paris*. — These are news indeed!

La. Cap. Here comes your father; tell him so yourself,
And see how he will take it at your hands.

Enter