

Or my true heart with treacherous revolt  
Turn to another, this shall slay them both :  
Therefore out of thy long-experienc'd time,  
Give me some present counsel ; or, behold,  
'Twixt my extremes and me this bloody knife  
Shall play the umpire, arbitrating that,  
Which the commission of thy years and art  
Could to no issue of true honour bring.  
Speak now, be brief ; for I desire to die,  
If what thou speak'st speak not of remedy.

*Fri.* Hold, daughter ; I do spy a kind of hope,  
Which craves as desperate an execution,  
As that is desp'rate which we would prevent.  
If, rather than to marry county *Paris*  
Thou hast the strength or will to slay thyself,  
Then it is likely thou wilt undertake  
A thing like death to chide away this shame,  
That copes with death himself, to scape from it :  
And, if thou dar'st, I'll give thee remedy.

*Jul.* O, bid me leap, rather than marry *Paris*,  
From off the battlements of yonder tower ;  
Or chain me to some steepy mountain's top  
Where roaring bears and savage lions roam ;  
Or shut me nightly in a charnel house,  
O'er-cover'd quite with dead men's ratling bones,  
With reeky shanks, and yellow chapeless skulls ;  
Or bid me go into a new-made grave,  
And hide me with a dead man in his shroud,  
Things that, to hear them nam'd, have made me tremble ;  
And I will do it without fear or doubt,  
To live an unstain'd wife to my sweet love.

*Fri.* Hold, *Juliet* ; hie thee home, get thee to bed :  
Let not thy nurse lie with thee in thy chamber :  
And when thou art alone, take thou this vial,  
And this distilled liquor drink thou off ;  
When presently through all thy veins shall run

A cold