

Now, afore god, this reverend holy friar,
All our whole city is much bound to him.

Jul. Nurse, will you go with me into my closet,
To help me sort such needful ornaments
As you think fit to furnish me to-morrow?

La. Cap. No, not till thursday, there is time enough.

Cap. Go, nurse, go with her; we'll to church to-morrow.

[*Exeunt Juliet and Nurse.*]

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

Cap. Tush, I will stir about,
And all things shall be well, I warrant thee, wife:
Go thou to *Juliet*, help to deck up her;
I'll not to bed to-night; 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 him up
Against to-morrow. My heart's wondrous light,
Since this same wayward girl is so reclaim'd.

[*Exeunt Capulet and Lady Capulet.*]

SCENE III.

Juliet's Chamber.

Enter Juliet, and Nurse.

Jul. **A**Y, those attires are best: but, gentle nurse,
I pray thee, leave me to myself to-night;
For I have need of many orisons
To move the heav'ns to smile upon my state,
Which, well thou know'st, is cross and full of sin.

Enter Lady Capulet.

La. Cap. What, are you busy? do you need my help?

Jul. No, madam, we have cull'd such necessities

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