**LADY CAPULET – RECALL SCRIPT**

**LADY CAP** Marry, that 'marry' is the very theme  
I came to talk of. Tell me, daughter Juliet,  
How stands your disposition to be married?

**JULIET** It is an honour that I dream not of.

**Nurse** An honour! were not I thine only nurse,  
I would say thou hadst suck'd wisdom from thy teat.

**LADY CAP** Well, think of marriage now; younger than you,  
Here in Verona, ladies of esteem,  
Are made already mothers: by my count,  
I was your mother much upon these years  
That you are now a maid. Thus then in brief:  
The valiant Paris seeks you for his love.

**Nurse** A man, young lady! lady, such a man  
As all the world--why, he's a man of wax.

**LADY CAP** Verona's summer hath not such a flower.

**Nurse** Nay, he's a flower; in faith, a very flower.

**LADY CAP** What say you? can you love the gentleman?  
This night you shall behold him at our feast;  
Read o'er the volume of young Paris' face,  
And find delight writ there with beauty's pen;  
This precious book of love, this unbound lover,  
To beautify him, only lacks a cover:  
So shall you share all that he doth possess,  
By having him, making yourself no less.

**Nurse** No less! nay, bigger; women grow by men.

**LADY CAP** Speak briefly, can you like of Paris' love?

**JULIET** I'll look to like, if looking liking move:  
But no more deep will I endart mine eye  
Than your consent gives strength to make it fly.

*Sounds elsewhere signify the party starting up – interrupting the moment between mother and daughter.*

**LADY CAP** Juliet, the county stays.

**LADY CAP** Why, how now, Juliet!

**JULIET** Madam, I am not well.

**LADY CAP** Evermore weeping for your cousin's death?  
What, wilt thou wash him from his grave with tears?  
An if thou couldst, thou couldst not make him live;  
Therefore, have done: some grief shows much of love;  
But much of grief shows still some want of wit.

**JULIET** Yet let me weep for such a feeling loss.

**LADY CAP** We will have vengeance for it, fear thou not:  
Then weep no more. I'll send to one in Mantua,  
Where that same banish'd Romeo doth live,  
Shall give him such an unaccustom'd dram,  
That he shall soon keep Tybalt company:  
And then, I hope, thou wilt be satisfied.

**JULIET** Indeed, I never shall be satisfied  
With Romeo, till I behold him--dead--  
Is my poor heart for a kinsman vex'd.  
Madam, if you could find out but a man  
To bear a poison, I would temper it;  
That Romeo should, upon receipt thereof,  
Soon sleep in quiet.

**LADY CAP** Find thou the means, and I'll find such a man.  
But now I'll tell thee joyful tidings, girl.

**JULIET** And joy comes well in such a needy time:  
What are they, I beseech your ladyship?

**LADY 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.

**JULIET** Madam, in happy time, what day is that?

**LADY 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 there a joyful bride.

**JULIET** 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 should be husband, comes to woo.  
I pray you, tell my lord and father, madam,  
I will not marry yet; and, when I do, I swear,  
It shall be Romeo, whom you know I hate,  
Rather than Paris. These are news indeed!

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

*Enter CAPULET and Nurse*

**CAPULET** How now, wife!  
Have you deliver'd to her our decree?

**LADY CAP** Ay, sir; but she will none, she gives you thanks.  
I would the fool were married to her grave!