sc. III. ROMEO AND JULIET

Came I to take her from her kindred's vault; Meaning to keep her closely at my cell, Till I conveniently could send to Romeo: But when I came, some minute ere the time Of her awaking, here untimely lay The noble Paris and true Romeo dead. She wakes: and I entreated her come forth, And bear this work of heaven with patience: But then a noise did scare me from the tomb: And she, too desperate, would not go with me, But, as it seems, did violence on herself. All this I know; and to the marriage Her nurse is privy: and, if aught in this Miscarried by my fault, let my old life Be sacrificed, some hour before his time, Unto the rigour of severest law.

PRINCE

We still have known thee for a holy man. Where's Romeo's man? what can he say in this?

BALTHASAR

I brought my master news of Juliet's death; And then in post he came from Mantua To this same place, to this same monument. This letter he early bid me give his father,