

## ACT 4, SCENE 3

*Enter JULIET and NURSE*

JULIET

Ay, those attires are best. But, gentle Nurse,  
I pray thee, leave me to myself tonight,  
For I have need of many orisons  
To move the heavens to smile upon my state,  
5 Which, well thou know'st, is cross and full of sin.

*Enter LADY CAPULET*

LADY CAPULET

What, are you busy, ho? Need you my help?

JULIET

No, madam. We have culled such necessities  
As are behooveful for our state tomorrow.  
So please you, let me now be left alone,  
10 And let the Nurse this night sit up with you.  
For, I am sure, you have your hands full all  
In this so sudden business.

LADY CAPULET

Good night.  
Get thee to bed and rest, for thou hast need.

*Exeunt LADY CAPULET and NURSE*

JULIET

Farewell!—God knows when we shall meet again.  
15 I have a faint cold fear thrills through my veins  
That almost freezes up the heat of life.  
I'll call them back again to comfort me.—  
Nurse!—What should she do here?

ACT 4, SCENE 3  
**NO FEAR SHAKESPEARE**

**ACT 4, SCENE 3**

*JULIET and the NURSE enter.*

**JULIET**

Yes, those are the best clothes. But, gentle Nurse, please leave me alone tonight. I have to say a lot of prayers to make the heavens bless me. You know that my life is troubled and full of sin.

*LADY CAPULET enters.*

**LADY CAPULET**

What, are you busy? Do you need my help?

**JULIET**

No, madam, we've figured out the best things for me to wear tomorrow at the ceremony. So if it's okay with you, I'd like to be left alone now. Let the Nurse sit up with you tonight. I'm sure you have your hands full preparing for the sudden festivities.

**LADY CAPULET**

Good night. Go to bed and get some rest. I'm sure you need it.

*LADY CAPULET and the NURSE exit.*

**JULIET**

Good-bye. Only God knows when we'll meet again. There is a slight cold fear cutting through my veins. It almost freezes the heat of life. I'll call them back here to comfort me. Nurse!—Oh, what good would she do here? In my desperate situation, I have to act alone.

My dismal scene I needs must act alone.  
20 Come, vial. (*holds out the vial*)  
What if this mixture do not work at all?  
Shall I be married then tomorrow morning?  
No, no. This shall forbid it. Lie thou there.  
(*lays her knife down*)  
What if it be a poison, which the friar  
25 Subtly hath ministered to have me dead,  
Lest in this marriage he should be dishonored  
Because he married me before to Romeo?  
I fear it is. And yet, methinks, it should not,  
For he hath still been tried a holy man.  
30 How if, when I am laid into the tomb,  
I wake before the time that Romeo  
Come to redeem me? There's a fearful point.  
Shall I not, then, be stifled in the vault  
To whose foul mouth no healthsome air breathes in,  
35 And there die strangled ere my Romeo comes?  
Or, if I live, is it not very like  
The horrible conceit of death and night,  
Together with the terror of the place—  
As in a vault, an ancient receptacle,  
40 Where for these many hundred years the bones  
Of all my buried ancestors are packed;  
Where bloody Tybalt, yet but green in earth,  
Lies festering in his shroud; where, as they say,  
At some hours in the night spirits resort—?  
45 Alack, alack, is it not like that I,  
So early waking, what with loathsome smells,  
And shrieks like mandrakes torn out of the earth,  
That living mortals, hearing them, run mad—?

**NO FEAR SHAKESPEARE**

Alright, here's the vial. What if this mixture doesn't work at all? Will I be married tomorrow morning? No, no, this knife will stop it. Lie down right there. (*she lays down the knife*) What if the Friar mixed the potion to kill me? Is he worried that he will be disgraced if I marry Paris after he married me to Romeo? I'm afraid that it's poison. And yet, it shouldn't be poison because he is a trustworthy holy man. What if, when I am put in the tomb, I wake up before Romeo comes to save me? That's a frightening idea. Won't I suffocate in the tomb? There's no healthy air to breathe in there. Will I die of suffocation before Romeo comes? Or if I live, I'll be surrounded by death and darkness. It will be terrible. There will be bones hundreds of years old in that tomb, my ancestors' bones. Tybalt's body will be in there, freshly entombed, and his corpse will be rotting. They say that during the night the spirits are in tombs. Oh no, oh no. I'll wake up and smell awful odors. I'll hear screams that would drive people crazy.

50        Oh, if I wake, shall I not be distraught,  
         Environèd with all these hideous fears,  
         And madly play with my forefather's joints,  
         And pluck the mangled Tybalt from his shroud,  
         And, in this rage, with some great kinsman's bone,  
         As with a club, dash out my desperate brains?  
55        Oh, look! Methinks I see my cousin's ghost  
         Seeking out Romeo, that did spit his body  
         Upon a rapier's point. Stay, Tybalt, stay!  
         Romeo, Romeo, Romeo! Here's drink. I drink to thee.

*She drinks and falls down on the bed,  
hidden by the bed curtains*

ACT 4, SCENE 3

**NO FEAR SHAKESPEARE**

If I wake up too early, won't I go insane with all these horrible, frightening things around me, start playing with my ancestors' bones, and pull Tybalt's corpse out of his death shroud? Will I grab one of my dead ancestor's bones and bash in my own skull? Oh, look! I think I see my cousin Tybalt's ghost. He's looking for Romeo because Romeo killed him with his sword. Wait, Tybalt, wait! Romeo, Romeo, Romeo! Here's a drink. I drink to you.

*She drinks from the vial and falls on her bed,  
hidden by her bed curtains.*

## ACT 4, SCENE 4

*Enter* LADY CAPULET *and* NURSE

LADY CAPULET

Hold, take these keys, and fetch more spices, Nurse.

NURSE

They call for dates and quinces in the pastry.

*Enter* CAPULET

CAPULET

Come, stir, stir, stir! The second cock hath crowed.

The curfew bell hath rung. 'Tis three o'clock.—

5 Look to the baked meats, good Angelica.

Spare not for the cost.

NURSE

Go, you cot-quean, go.

Get you to bed, faith. You'll be sick tomorrow

For this night's watching.

CAPULET

No, not a whit, what. I have watched ere now

10 All night for lesser cause, and ne'er been sick.

LADY CAPULET

Ay, you have been a mouse-hunt in your time,

But I will watch you from such watching now.

*Exeunt* LADY CAPULET *and* NURSE

CAPULET

A jealous hood, a jealous hood!

*Enter three or four SERVINGMEN with spits  
and logs and baskets*

Now, fellow,

What is there?

ACT 4, SCENE 4  
**NO FEAR SHAKESPEARE**

**ACT 4, SCENE 4**

*LADY CAPULET and the NURSE enter.*

**LADY CAPULET**

Wait. Take these keys and get more spices, Nurse.

**NURSE**

They're calling for dates and quinces in the pastry kitchen.

*CAPULET enters.*

**CAPULET**

Come on, wake up, wake up, wake up! The second cock crowed. The curfew-bell rang. It's three o'clock. Go get the baked meats, good Angelica. Don't worry about the cost.

**NURSE**

Go, you old housewife, go. Go to bed, dear. You'll be sick tomorrow because you've stayed up all night.

**CAPULET**

No, not at all. What? I've stayed up all night many times before for less important matters, and I've never gotten sick.

**LADY CAPULET**

Yes, you've been a ladies' man in your time. But I'll make sure you don't stay up any later now.

*LADY CAPULET and the NURSE exit.*

**CAPULET**

A jealous woman, a jealous woman!

*Three or four SERVINGMEN enter with spits, logs, and baskets.*

Now, fellow, what have you got there?



## FIRST SERVINGMAN

15 Things for the cook, sir, but I know not what.

## CAPULET

Make haste, make haste, sirrah.

*Exit* FIRST SERVINGMAN

(*to* SECOND SERVINGMAN) Fetch drier logs.  
Call Peter. He will show thee where they are.

## SECOND SERVINGMAN

20 I have a head, sir, that will find out logs,  
And never trouble Peter for the matter.

*Exit* SECOND SERVINGMAN

## CAPULET

Mass, and well said. A merry whoreson, ha!  
Thou shalt be loggerhead.—Good faith, 'tis day.  
The county will be here with music straight,  
For so he said he would. I hear him near.—

*Music plays within*

25 Nurse! Wife! What, ho? What, Nurse, I say!

*Enter* NURSE

Go waken Juliet. Go and trim her up.  
I'll go and chat with Paris. Hie, make haste,  
Make haste. The bridegroom he is come already.  
Make haste, I say.

*Exeunt*

## NO FEAR SHAKESPEARE

FIRST SERVINGMAN

Things for the cook, sir. But I don't know what they are.

CAPULET

Hurry up, hurry up.

*The FIRST SERVINGMAN exits.*

(to SECOND SERVINGMAN) You, fetch logs that are drier than these. Call Peter, he'll show you where they are.

SECOND SERVINGMAN

I'm smart enough to find the logs myself without bothering Peter.

*The SECOND SERVINGMAN exits.*

CAPULET

Right, and well said. That guy's funny. He's got a head full of logs. Goodness, it's daylight. The count will be here soon with music. At least he said he would. I hear him coming near.

*Music plays offstage.*

Nurse! Wife! What? Hey, Nurse!

*The NURSE returns.*

Go wake Juliet. Go and get her dressed. I'll go and chat with Paris. Hey, hurry up, hurry up! The bridegroom is already here. Hurry up, I say.

*They exit.*