**MRS CAPULET SIDES**

JULIET

Madam, I am here. What is your will?

MRS CAPULET

This is the matter - Nurse, give leave awhile./ We must talk in secret. - Nurse, come back again. /I have remembered me thou's hear our counsel. /You know my daughter's of a pretty age.

NURSE

Faith, I can tell her age unto an hour.

MRS CAPULET

She's not fourteen.

NURSE

I'll lay fourteen of my teeth,/ (and yet, to my teen be it spoken, I have but four)/ she's not fourteen.How long is it now/ to harvest time?

MRS CAPULET

Around two weeks.

NURSE

Even or odd, of all days in the year /come Harvest Eve at night she shall be fourteen. /Susan and she (God rest all Christian souls!)/ were of an age.Well Susan is with God,/ she was too good for me.

MRS CAPULET

Enough of this. I pray you, hold your peace.

NURSE

Peace I have done. God mark thee to his grace,/ you was the prettiest babe that ere I nursed. /An I might live to see the married once,/ I have my wish.

MRS CAPULET

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 honor that I dream not of.

NURSE

An honor? Were not I your only nurse, /I would say you had sucked wisdom from thy teat.

MRS CAPULET

Well, think of marriage now. Younger than you/ here in Verona, ladies of esteem, /are made already mothers. 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.

MRS CAPULET

What say you? Can you love the gentleman? /This night you shall behold him at our feast./ Read over the volume of young Paris' face./And find delight writ there with beauty's pen./ That book in many's eyes does share the glory /that in gold clasps locks in the golden story. /So shall you share all that he does possess/ by having him, making yourself no less.