**APOTHOCARY SIDES : This actor will also play Mrs. Montague**

ROMEO

As I remember, this should be the house. (calls out) What ho, Apothecary!

APOTHECARY

Who calls so loud?

ROMEO

Come hither, man. I see that you are poor. /(offers money) Hold, there is forty dollars. Let me have /a dram of poison, such soon-speeding gear / as will disperse itself through all the veins, /that the life-weary take may fall dead.

APOTHECARY

Such mortal drugs I have, but Birmingham's law /is death to any he that utters them.

ROMEO

Famine is in your cheeks, need and oppression starve in your eyes. /Contemp and beggary hangs upon your back. /The world is not your friend, nor the world's law./ The world affords no law to make you rich. /Then be not poor, but break it, and take this.

APOTHECARY

My poverty, but not my will, consents.

ROMEO

I pay your poverty and not your will.

APOTHECARY

Put this in any liquid thing you will/ and drink it off, and if you had the strength /of twenty men, it would dispatch you straight.