**JULIET SIDES**

JULIET

O, here comes my nurse, /and she bring news, and every tongue that speaks/ but Romeo's name speaks heavenly eloquence/- Now nurse, what news? What have you there? The rope that Romeo bid you fetch?

NURSE

Yes, yes the rope.

JULIET

What news? Why do you wring your hands?

NURSE

Ah, what a day, he's dead, he's dead he's dead!/ We are undone, lady, we are undone. /Alack the day, he's gone, he's killed, he's dead.

JULIET

Can heaven be so envious?

NURSE

Romeo can,/

though heaven cannot. O Romeo, Romeo,/ whoever would have thought it? Romeo!

JULIET

What devil are you that does torment me thus?/ Has Romeo slain himself?

NURSE

I saw the wound. I saw it with my eyes/ God save the mark here on his manly breast.

JULIET

O break, my heart, poor bankrupt, break at once!

NURSE

O Tybalt, Tybalt, the best friend I had! /O courteous Tybalt, honest gentleman,/ that ever I should live to see you dead.

JULIET

What storm is this that blows so contrary?/ Is Romeo slaughtered and is Tybalt dead? /My dearest cousin, and my dearer love? /Then, dreadful trumpet, sound the general doom, /for who is living if those two are gone?

NURSE

Tybalt is gone and Romeo banished./ Romeo that killed him - he is banished.

JULIET

O God, did Romeo's hand shed Tybalt's blood?

NURSE

It did, it did, alas the day, it did.

JULIET

Was ever book containing such vile matter /so fairly bound? O, that deceit should dwell /in such a gorgeous palace!