**NURSE**

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.But, as I said,/ on Harvest Eve at night shall she be fourteen. /That shall she. Marry, I remember it well./ It's since the tornado now eleven years,/ and she was weaned (I shall never forget it) /of all the days of the year upon that day.

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.