FINDING THE VOICES IN A SOLILOQUY

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|  | JULIET |
| 15 | Farewell.—God knows when we shall meet again. |
|  | *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? |
| 20 | My dismal scene I needs must act alone. |
|  | Come, 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.* |
| 25 | What if it be a poison which the Friar |
|  | 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,* |
| 30 | *For he hath still been tried a holy man.* |
|  | *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, |
| 35 | To whose foul mouth no healthsome air breathes in, |
|  | And there die strangled ere my Romeo comes? |

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