

FINDING THE VOICES IN A SOLILOQUY

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?*