

SHAKESPEARIENCE!

Romeo & Juliet

The Nurse, Act I, scene 3

Even or odd, of all days in the year, come Lammas-eve at night shall she be fourteen.

I remember it well...

She was wean'd and since that time it is eleven years;

For then she could stand alone; nay, by the rood,
She could have run and waddled all about;

For even the day before, she broke her brow: and then my husband--God be with his soul! A' was a merry man—
took up the child:

'Yea,' quoth he, 'dost thou fall upon thy face? Thou wilt fall backward when thou hast more wit; Wilt thou not, Jule?'
and, by my holiday, the pretty wretch left crying
and said 'Ay.'

To see, now, how a jest shall come about!

I warrant, an I should live a thousand years, I never should forget it:

'Wilt thou not, Jule?' quoth he;

And, pretty fool, it stinted and said 'Ay.'

