

**SCENE IV. A street.**

*Enter ROMEO, MERCUTIO, BENVOLIO, with five or six Maskers, Torch-bearers, and others*

**MERCUTIO**

You are a lover; borrow Cupid's wings,  
And soar with them above a common bound.

**ROMEO**

I am too sore enpierced with his arrow  
To soar with his light feathers, and so bound,  
I cannot bound a pitch above dull woe:  
Under love's heavy burden do I sink.

**MERCUTIO**

If love be rough with you, be rough with love;  
Prick love for pricking, and you beat love down.

**BENVOLIO**

Come, knock and enter; and no sooner in,  
But every man betake him to his legs.

**ROMEO**

I dream'd a dream to-night.

**MERCUTIO**

O, then, I see Queen Mab hath been with you.  
Her chariot is an empty hazel-nut  
And in this state she gallops night by night  
Through lovers' brains, and then they dream of love;  
O'er ladies' lips, who straight on kisses dream,  
This is that very Mab, This is she--

**ROMEO**

Peace, peace, Mercutio, peace!  
Thou talk'st of nothing.

**BENVOLIO**

Supper is done, and we shall come too late.

**ROMEO**

I fear, too early. Direct my sail! On, lusty gentlemen.

**BENVOLIO**

Strike, drum.