

Prince:

Rebellious subjects, enemies to peace,
Will they not hear? What, ho! you men, you beasts,
If ever you disturb our streets again,
Your lives shall pay the forfeit of the peace.
For this time all the rest depart away.
You, Capulet, shall go along with me;
And, Montague, come you this afternoon,
Once more, on pain of death, all men depart.