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ET, P RINCE OF DENMARK by Will iam Shakespeare RONS REP RESEN Clau

TED. dius, King of Denmark. Hamlet, S

sen a

er. rtier, Osric, C nisco, a Soldier Reyn A C aptain, English Ambassador at his post, Enter r to him Bernardo.] Ber. W fully upon your hour. Ber. 'Tis now struck tw our ratio and Marcellus, The riv t. Ma im. Ber. Welcome, Horatio!--Welcome, good Marcellus. Mar. What, has he us: Therefore I have entreated him along with us to watch t appear. Ber. Sit down awhile, And let us once again peak of this.

on to the former, and Nephew to the pre t King, Polonius, Lord Ch mberlain, Horatio, Friend to Hamlet. Laertes, Son to Po lonius. Voltimand, Courtier, Cornelius, Courti Rosencrantz, Courtier. Guildenstern, Cou an, Courtier. A Priest -- Marcellus, Officer. Bernardo, Officer. Fra ayers. Two Clowns, Grav e-diggers. Fortinb ras, Prince of Norway. Queen of Denmark, and Mo ther of Hamlet. O phelia, Daughter to Polo rm before the Castle. [Fr He. Fran. You come mo er. Have you had quite is there? [Enter Hor at as my place. Give y thing appear'd again to-night? Ber. I hav us: Therefore I have entreated him along with us to watch t appear. Ber. Sit down awhile, And let us once again peak of this. Ber. Last night of all, When yo elf, The bell then b that 's dead. Mar fe ar and wo nder. Ber. It would be sp rk Did sometimes march? By heaven I cha io! You tremble and look p ale: Is not this Kin g? Hor. As thou art to thyself: S Kin g? Hor. As thou art to thyself: S hi our state. Mar. Good now, sit down, and tel some strange er ption to our state. Mar. Good now, sit down, and tel foreign mart for implements of war; Why such impress of shipwrights, w labourer with the day: Who is't that can inform me? Hor. That can i; At least s of Norway, Thereot prick'd on by a mos t emulate pride, Dar'd to the combat; a compact, Well ratified by law and heraldry. Did forfeit, with his life, all those his vanquisher; as by the same co , Shark'd up a list of lawless resolute, For fo pulsat ory, those foresaid lands So by his father en so: Well may it sort, that this p ate of Rome, A little ere the mig and dew of blood, Disas ter s in the sun; and the moist star, Upon whose influen omen coming on,-- Have heaven and earth togeth y sound, or use of voice, Speak to me : If there be any hast uphoarded in thy life Extort ore? Hor. Do, if it will not stand. Ber. 'T is here! H ockery. Ber. It was about to speak, when th e cock crew. wake the god of day; and at his warning , Whether in se ck. Some say that ever 'gainst t hat season co wh ol esome; then n o planets stri ke, N o fairy take on high eastwa rd hill: Break we o ur watch up it, As n eedful in our loves, fitting our duty? Mar. Let's do't, res, Vo ltmand, Cornelius, Lo s, and A ttendant.] King gh with nature That we with ave we, as 'twere with a defeated j oy.-- With an auspicious and one d done,-- Taken to wife; nor have we herein barr'd Your bette r wisdoms, which have freely gone With this affair along:--or all, o Or thinking by our late dear brother's death Our state to be disjoint and ou t of frame, Colleague'd with this dream of ours most valiant br id, sc e di spatch you, good Co rnelius, and you, are all made Out of business with the king, more than the sc ope Of these dilated articl es allow. Farewell show our duty. King. We doubt it nothing: heartily farewell. [Exeu nt Voltimand and Corneli us.] And now, Lae, Laertes, That sha om whence though willingly I came to Denmark, To show my duty in your coronatio n; Yet now, I must conf bow them to your gracious leave and pardon. King. Have you your f ather's ition; and at last Upon his will I seal'd my hard consent: I do es spend it at thy will!-- But now, my cousin Hamlet, and my so n -- Ham. [Aside.] A little more you? Ham. Not so, my lord; I am too much i' the sun. Queen. Goo d Ha h thy vailed lids Seek for thy noble father in the dust: Thou kno w'st 'ti mon. Queen. If it be, Why seems it so particular with thee? Ha m. See suits of solemn black, Nor windy suspiration of forc'd bre a th, No ds, shows of grief, That can denote me truly: these, indeed, seem; For they are actions that a man e trappings and the suits of woe. King. 'Tis sweet and com mendable in your nature, Hamlet, To giv r lost a father; That father lost, lost his; and the survivor bo und, In filial obligation, for some term T curse Of impious stubbornness; 'tis unmanly grief; It shows a wil l mo st incorrect to heaven; A heart unfortifi now must be, and is as common As any the most vulgar t hin g to se nse, Why should we, in our p d, a fault to nature, To reason most absurd; w ho s e common theme Is death of f ul be so.' We pray you, throw to earth Th is un prevailing woe; and think of us nd with no less nobility of love Than that whi ch dearest father bears his son most retrograde to our desire: And we besee ch yo u bend you to remain Here in t y mother lose her prayers, Hamlet: I pray the e stay with us; go not to Wittenberg. Ham. --Madam, come; This gentle and unforc'd accord of Hamlet Sits smiling to my heart: in gra king's rouse the heaven shall bruit again, Re-speaking earthly thunder. Come away. [Exeu erlasting had not fix'd His canon 'gainst self-slaughter! O God! O God! How weary, stale, fl d; things rank and gross in nature Possess it merely. That it should come to this! But two my mother, That he might not between the winds of heaven Visit her face too roughly. H on: and yet, within a month,-- Let me not think on't,--Frailty, thy name is woman!-- A little even she,-- O God! a beast that wants discourse of creature, Would have mourn'd longer nth; Ere yet the salt of most unrighteous tears Had left the flushing in her gall'd eyes, ome to good; But break my heart,--for I must hold my tongue! [Enter Horatio, Marcellus, my lord, and your poor servant ever. Ham. Sir, my good friend; I'll change that name wit d even, sir.-- But what, in faith, make you from Wittenberg? Hor. A truant disposition, go own report Against yourself: I know you are no truant. But what is your affair in Elsinore do not mock me, fellow-student. I think it was to see my mother's wedding. Hor. In rth the marriage tables. Would I had met my dearest foe in heaven Or ever I had see Hor. I saw him once; he was a goodly king. Ham. He was a man, take him for all in the king your father. Ham. The King my father! Hor. Season your admiration for e let me hear. Hor. Two nights together had these gentlemen, Marcell and my father, Armed at point exactly, cap-a-pe, Appears before them a Within his truncheon's length; whilst they, distill'd Almost to jelly wi the third night kept the watch: Where, as they had deliver'd, both in re not more like Ham. But where was this? Mar. My lord, upon the pl thought it lifted up it head, and did address itself to motion, like as it om our sight. Ham. 'Tis very strange, Hor. As I do live, my honour'd troubles me. Hold up your watch to-night? Mar. and Ber. We do, my l foot. Ham. Then saw you not his face? Hor. O, yes, my lord: he wore a ger. Ham. Pale or red? Hor. Nay, very pale. Ham. And fix'd his eyes up ou. Ham. Very like, very like. Stay'd it long? Hor. While one with moder was grizzled,--no? Hor. It was, as I have seen it in his life, A sable silv ather's person, I'll speak to it, though hell itself should gape And bid else shall hap to-night, Give it an understanding, but no tongue: I will r Ham. Your loves, as mine to you: farewell. [Exeunt Horatio, Marcellus, t: foul deeds will rise, Though all the earth o'erwhelm them, to men's ister, as the winds give benefit And convoy is assistant, do not sleep, in blood: A violet in the youth of primy nature, Forward, not permane r nature, crescent, does not grow alone In thews and bulk; but as this utel doth besmirch The virtue of his will: but you must fear, His great elf; for on his choice depends The safety and health of this whole stat oves you, it fits your wisdom so far to believe it As he in his particular r honour may sustain If with too credent ear you list his songs, Or lose rear of your affection, Out of the shot and danger of desire. The chariest ants of the spring Too oft before their buttons be disclos'd: And in the mo though none else near. Oph. I shall th' effect of this good lesson keep As w eaven; Whilst, like a puff'd and reckless libertine, Himself the primrose path nter Polonius.] A double blessing is a double grace; Occasion smiles upon a And you are stay'd for? There,--my blessing with thee! [Laying his hand on La gue, Nor any disproportion'd thought his act. Be thou fatherlike, but by no means of steel; But do not dull thy palm with entertainment Of each new-hatch'd, unfiled thee. Give every man thine ear, but few thy voice: Take each man's censure, but y: For the apparel oft proclaims the man; And they in France of the best rank and s itself and friend; And borrowing dulls the edge of husbandry. This above all,--to thi ll: my blessing season this in thee! Laer. Most humbly do I take my leave, my lord. P to you. Oph. 'Tis in my memory lock'd, And you yourself shall keep the key of it. Laer. Hamlet. Pol. Marry, well bethought: 'Tis told me he hath very oft of late Given private ti ne and me. And that in way of caution,--I must tell you You do not understand yourself so cle lord, of late made many tenders Of his affection to me. Pol. Affection! pooh! you speak I ot know, my lord, what I should think. Pol. Marry, I'll teach you: think yourself a baby; That e wind of the poor phrase, Wrangling it thus,--you'll tender me a fool. Oph. My lord, he hath i ntenance to his speech, my lord, With almost all the holy vows of heaven. Pol. Ay, springs t ughter, Giving more light than heat,--extinct in both, Even in their promise, as it is a-making,-- gher rate Than a command to parody. For Lord Hamlet, Believe so much in him, that he is young Not of that dye which their investments show, But mere implorators of unholy suits, Breathing li moment leisure As to give words or talk with the Lord Hamlet. Look to't, I charge you; come your wa Hor. It is a nipping and an eager air. Ham. What hour now? Hor. I think it lacks of twelve. Mar. No, it is stru shot off within.] What does this mean, my lord? Ham. The King doth wake to-night and takes his rou pet thus Bray out The triumph of his pledge. Hor. Is it a custom? Ham. Ay, marry, is't; But to my mind, ed revel ease and west Makes us traduc'd and tax'd of other nations: They clepe us drunkards, and wit r attribute. So oft it chances in particular men That, for some vicious mole of nature in them, As in thei down the pales and forts of reason; Or by some habit, that too much o'er-leavens The form of plausive --be they as pure as grace, As infinite as man may undergo,-- Shall in the general censure take corrupt it comes! [Enter Ghost.] Ham. Angels and ministers of grace defend us!-- Be thou a spirit of health or a questionable shape That I will speak to thee: I'll call thee Hamlet, King, father, royal Dane; O, answer pulchre, Wherein we saw thee quietly in-urn'd, Hath op'd his ponderous and marble jaws To cast thee u night hideous, and we fools of nature So horribly to shake our disposition With thoughts beyond the re way with it, As if it some impartment did desire To you alone. Mar. Look with courteous action It w it. Hor. Do not, my lord. Ham. Why, what should be the fear? I do not set my life at a pin's fee; And for my you toward the flood, my lord, Or to the dreadful summit of the cliff That beetles o'er his base into the se ness? think of it: The very place puts toys of desperation, Without more motive, into every brain That loo not go, my lord. Ham. Hold off your hands. Hor. Be rul'd; you shall not go. Ham. My fate cries out, And m me, gentlemen!-- [Breaking free from them.] By heaven, I'll make a ghost of him that lets me!-- I say, away! not fit thus to obey him. Hor. Have after.--To what issue wilt this come? Mar. Something is rotten in the st astle. [Enter Ghost and Hamlet.] Ham. Whither wilt thou lead me? speak! I'll go no further. Ghost. Mark me. Ham. Alas, poor ghost! Ghost. Pity me not, but lend thy serious hearing To what I shall unfold. Ham. Speak pirit; Doom'd for a certain term to walk the night, And for the day confin'd to waster fires, Till the foul crim