

First Quarto/1603

The Tragicall Historie of
H A M L E T
Prince of Denmarke.

2	<i>Enter two Centinels.</i>	[B]
4-5	1. STand: who is that?	2
9	2. Tis I.	3
10	1. O you come most carefully vpon your watch,	4
16-7	2. And if you meete <i>Marcellus</i> and <i>Horatio</i> ,	5
17	The partners of my watch, bid them make haste.	6
19	1. I will: See who goes there.	7
18	<i>Enter Horatio and Marcellus.</i>	8
20	<i>Hor.</i> Friends to this ground.	9
21	<i>Mar.</i> And leegemen to the Dane,	10
23	O farewell honest souldier, who hath releued you?	11
24	1. <i>Barnardo</i> hath my place, giue you good night.	12
26	<i>Mar.</i> Holla, <i>Barnardo</i> .	13
27	2. Say, is <i>Horatio</i> there?	14
28	<i>Hor.</i> A peece of him.	15
29	2. Welcome <i>Horatio</i> , welcome good <i>Marcellus</i> .	16
30	<i>Mar.</i> What hath this thing appear'd againe to night.	17
31	2. I haue seene nothing.	18
32	<i>Mar.</i> <i>Horatio</i> sayes tis but our fantasie,	19
33	And wil not let beliefe take hold of him,	20
34	Touching this dreaded sight twice seene by vs,	21
35-6	Therefore I haue intreated him a long with vs	[B] ^v
	To watch the minutes of this night,	23
37	That if againe this apparition come,	24
38	He may approoue our eyes, and speake to it.	25
39	<i>Hor.</i> Tut, t'will not appeare.	26
40-1	2. Sit downe I pray, and let vs once againe	27
41-2	Assaile your eares that are so fortified,	28
43	What we haue two nights seene.	29
44-5	<i>Hor.</i> Wel, sit we downe, and let vs heare <i>Bernardo</i> speake	30
45	of this.	31
46-7	2. Last night of al, when yonder starre that's west-	32
47-8	ward from the pole, had made his course to	33
48-9	Illumine that part of heauen. Where now it burnes,	34
50	The bell then towling one.	35
51	<i>Enter Ghost.</i>	36
51-2	<i>Mar.</i> Breake off your talke, see where it comes againe.	37
53	2. In the same figure like the King that's dead,	38
54	<i>Mar.</i> Thou art a scholler, speake to it <i>Horatio</i> .	39
55	2. Lookes it not like the king?	40
56	<i>Hor.</i> Most like, it horrors mee with feare and wonder.	41
57	2. It would be spoke to.	42
58	<i>Mar.</i> Question it <i>Horatio</i> .	43
59	<i>Hor.</i> What art thou that thus vsurps the state, in	44
61-2	Which the Maiestie of buried <i>Denmarke</i> did sometimes	45
62	Walke? By heauen I charge thee speake.	46

The number to the left is the TLN (Through Line Number) from the Charlton Hinman First Folio published by Norton Press, and used by permission.

The number to the right is the Q1CLN (First Quarto Consecutive Line Number) from *The Three-Text Hamlet*, ed. Paul Bertram and Bernice W. Kliman, and used by permission of AMS Press.

Signature numbers from the First Quarto replace Q1CLN to indicate the beginning of a page in the original edition.

63-6	<i>Mar.</i> It is offended.	<i>exit Ghost.</i>	47
64	2. See, it stalkes away.	48	
65	<i>Hor.</i> Stay, speake, speake, by heauen I charge thee	49	
65	speake.	50	
67	<i>Mar.</i> Tis gone and makes no answer.	51	
68	2. How now <i>Horatio</i> , you tremble and looke pale,	52	
69	Is not this something more than fantasie?	53	
70	What thinke you on't?	54	
71-2	<i>Hor.</i> Afore my God, I might not this beleeeue, without	55	
72-3	the sensible and true auouch of my owne eyes.	56	
74	<i>Mar.</i> Is it not like the King?	[B2	
75	<i>Hor.</i> As thou art to thy selfe,	58	
76	Such was the very armor he had on,	59	
77	When he the ambitious <i>Norway</i> combated.	60	
78	So frownd he once, when in an angry parle	61	
79	He smot the sleaded pollax on the yce,	62	
80	Tis strange.	63	
81	<i>Mar.</i> Thus twice before, and iump at this dead hower,	64	
82	With Marshall stalke he passed through our watch.	65	
83	<i>Hor.</i> In what particular to worke, I know not,	66	
84	But in the thought and scope of my opinion,	67	
85	This bodes some strange eruption to the state.	68	
86	<i>Mar.</i> Good, now sit downe, and tell me he that knowes	69	
87	Why this same strikt and most obseruant watch,	70	
88	So nightly toyles the subiect of the land,	71	
89	And why such dayly cost of brazen Cannon	72	
90	And forraine marte, for implements of warre,	73	
91	Why such impresse of ship-writes, whose sore taske	74	
92	Does not diuide the sunday from the weeke:	75	
93	What might be toward that this sweaty march	76	
94	Doth make the night ioynt labourer with the day,	77	
95	Who is't that can informe me?	78	
96-7	<i>Hor.</i> Mary that can I, at least the whisper goes so,	79	
97-9	Our late King, who as you know was by Forten-	80	
99	Brasse of <i>Norway</i> ,	81	
100-1	Thereto prickt on by a most emulous cause, dared to	82	
101	The combate, in which our valiant <i>Hamlet</i> ,	83	
102	For so this side of our knowne world esteemed him,	84	
103	Did slay this Fortenbrasse,	85	
103-4	Who by a seale compact well ratified, by law	86	
104-5	And heraldrie, did forfeit with his life all those	87	
105-6	His lands which he stooode seized of by the conqueror,	88	
107	Against the which a moity competent,	89	
108	Was gaged by our King:	90	
112	Now sir, yong Fortenbrasse,	91	
113	Of inaproued mettle hot and full,	92	
114	Hath in the skirts of <i>Norway</i> here and there,	[B2 ^v	
115	Sharkt vp a sight of lawlesse Resolutes	94	
116	For food and diet to some enterprise,	95	
117-22	That hath a stomacke in't: and this (I take it) is the	96	
123	Chiefe head and ground of this our watch.	97	
125	<i>Enter the Ghost.</i>	98	
126	But loe, behold, see where it comes againe,	99	
127	Ile crosse it, though it blast me: stay illusion,	100	
129	If there be any good thing to be done,	101	
130	That may doe ease to thee, and grace to mee,	102	

130	Speake to mee.	103
131	If thou art priuy to thy countries fate,	104
132	Which happily foreknowing may preuent, O speake to me,	105
133	Or if thou hast extorted in thy life,	106
134	Or hoorded treasure in the wombe of earth,	107
135-6	For which they say you Spirites oft walke in death, speake	108
136	to me, stay and speake, speake, stoppe it <i>Marcellus</i> .	109
139-41	2. Tis heere. <i>exit Ghost.</i>	110
140	<i>Hor.</i> Tis heere.	111
141-2	<i>Marc.</i> Tis gone, O we doe it wrong, being so maiesti-	112
142-3	call, to offer it the shew of violence,	113
144	For it is as the ayre invelmorable,	114
145	And our vaine blowes malitious mockery.	115
146	2. It was about to speake when the Cocke crew.	116
147	<i>Hor.</i> And then it faded like a guilty thing,	117
148	Vpon a fearefull summons: I haue heard	118
149	The Cocke, that is the trumpet to the morning,	119
150	Doth with his earely and shrill crowing throate,	120
151	Awake the god of day, and at his sound,	121
152	Whether in earth or ayre, in sea or fire,	122
153	The strauagant and erring spirite hies	123
154	To his confines, and of the trueth heereof	124
155	This present obiect made probation.	125
156	<i>Marc.</i> It faded on the crowing of the Cocke,	126
157	Some say, that euer gainst that season comes,	127
158	Wherein our Sauiours birth is celebrated,	128
159	The bird of dawning singeth all night long,	129
160	And then they say, no spirite dare walke abroade,	130
161	The nights are wholesome, then no planet frikes,	131
162	No Fairie takes, nor Witch hath powre to charme,	132
163	So gracious, and so hallowed is that time.	133
164	<i>Hor.</i> So haue I heard, and doe in parte beleeeue it:	134
165	But see the Sunne in russet mantle clad,	135
166	Walkes ore the deaw of yon hie mountaine top,	136
167	Breake we our watch vp, and by my aduise,	137
168	Let vs impart what wee haue seene to night	138
169	Vnto yong <i>Hamlet</i> : for vpon my life	139
170	This Spirite dumbe to vs will speake to him:	140
171	Do you consent, wee shall acquaint him with it,	141
172	As needefull in our loue, fitting our duetie?	142
173	<i>Marc.</i> Lets doo't I pray, and I this morning know,	143
174	Where we shall finde him most conueniently.	144
176-7	<i>Enter King, Queene, Hamlet, Leartes, Corambis,</i>	145
178	<i>and the two Ambassadors, with Attendants.</i>	146
206	<i>King</i> Lordes, we here haue writ to <i>Fortenbrasse</i> ,	147
207-8	Nephew to olde <i>Norway</i> , who impudent	148
208-9	And bed-rid, scarcely heares of this his	149
209-12	Nephews purpose: and Wee heere dispatch	150
213	Yong good <i>Cornelia</i> , and you <i>Voltemar</i>	151
214	For bearers of these greetings to olde	152
214-5	<i>Norway</i> , giuing to you no further personall power	153
216	To businesse with the King,	154
216-7	Then those related articles do shew:	155
218	Farewell, and let your haste commend your dutie.	156

219	<i>Gent.</i> In this and all things will wee shew our dutie.	157
220	<i>King.</i> Wee doubt nothing, hartily farewell:	158
222	And now <i>Leartes</i> ; what's the news with you?	159
223	You said you had a sute what i'st <i>Leartes</i> ?	160
231-2	<i>Lea.</i> My gratious Lord, your fauorable licence, Now that the funerall rites are all performed,	161 162
232	I may haue leaue to go againe to <i>France</i> ,	[B3 ^v] 164
	For though the fauour of your grace might stay mee,	165
	Yet something is there whispers in my hart,	166
236	Which makes my minde and spirits bend all for <i>France</i> .	167
238	<i>King</i> Haue you your fathers leaue, <i>Leartes</i> ?	168
240	<i>Cor.</i> He hath, my lord, wrung from me a forced graunt,	169
241	And I beseech you grant your Highnesse leaue.	170
242	<i>King</i> With all our heart, <i>Leartes</i> fare thee well.	171
219	<i>Lear.</i> I in all loue and dutie take my leaue.	172
244	<i>King.</i> And now princely Sonne <i>Hamlet</i> , <i>Exit.</i>	173
246	What meanes these sad and melancholy moodes?	174
294-5	For your intent going to <i>Wittenberg</i> ,	175
296	Wee hold it most vnmeet and vnconuenient,	176
3019-20	Being the Ioy and halfe heart of your mother.	177
297	Therefore let mee intreat you stay in Court,	178
299	All <i>Denmarkes</i> hope our coosin and dearest Sonne.	179
258	<i>Ham.</i> My lord, ti's not the sable sute I weare:	180
261	No nor the teares that still stand in my eyes,	181
262	Nor the distracted hauiour in the visage,	182
263	Nor all together mixt with outward semblance, Is equall to the sorrow of my heart,	183 184
267	Him haue I lost I must of force forgoe, These but the ornaments and sutes of woe.	185 186
268-9	<i>King</i> This shewes a louing care in you, Sonne <i>Hamlet</i> ,	187
271	But you must thinke your father lost a father,	188
272	That father dead, lost his, and so shalbe vntill the Generall ending. Therefore cease laments,	189 190
283-4	It is a fault gainst heauen, fault gainst the dead,	191
284-5	A fault gainst nature, and in reasons Common course most certaine,	192 193
252	None liues on earth, but hee is borne to die.	194
300	<i>Que.</i> Let not thy mother loose her praiers <i>Hamlet</i> ,	195
301	Stay here with vs, go not to <i>Wittenberg</i> .	196
302-3	<i>Ham.</i> I shall in all my best obay you madam.	197
304	<i>King</i> Spoke like a kinde and a most louing Sonne,	198
308	And there's no health the King shall drinke to day,	[B4 200
309	But the great Canon to the clowdes shall tell	201
310	The rowse the King shall drinke vnto Prince <i>Hamlet</i> .	202
312	<i>Exeunt all but Hamlet.</i>	203
313	<i>Ham.</i> O that this too much grieu'd and sallied flesh Would melt to nothing, or that the vniuersall Globe of heauen would turne al to a Chaos!	204 205
1316-35	O God, within two months; no not two: married,	206
330-5	Mine vncke: O let me not thinke of it, My fathers brother: but no more like	207 208
336	My father, then I to <i>Hercules</i> .	209
336-7	Within two months, ere yet the salt of most Vnrigheteous teates had left their flushing	210 211
337-8	In her galled eyes: she married, O God, a beast	212
338-9	Deuoyd of reason would not haue made	
334-40		
334		

330	Such speede: Frailtie, thy name is Woman,	213
327-8	Why she would hang on him, as if increase	214
328-9	Of appetite had growne by what it looked on.	215
340-1	O wicked wicked speede, to make such	216
341	Dexteritie to incestuous sheetes,	217
331	Ere yet the shooes were olde,	218
332	The which she followed my dead fathers corse	219
333-42	Like <i>Nyobe</i> , all teares: married, well it is not,	220
342	Nor it cannot come to good:	221
343	But breake my heart, for I must holde my tongue.	222
344	<i>Enter Horatio and Marcellus.</i>	223
345	<i>Hor.</i> Health to your Lordship.	224
346-7	<i>Ham.</i> I am very glad to see you, (Horatio) or I much	225
347	forget my selfe.	226
348-9	<i>Hor.</i> The same my Lord, and your poore seruant euer.	227
350-1	<i>Ham.</i> O my good friend, I change that name with you:	228
352	but what make you from <i>Wittenberg Horatio</i> ?	229
353	<i>Marcellus.</i>	230
354	<i>Marc.</i> My good Lord.	231
355	<i>Ham.</i> I am very glad to see you, good euen sirs:	232
362	But what is your affaire in <i>Elsenoure</i> ?	233
363	Weele teach you to drinke deepe ere you depart.	234
357	<i>Hor.</i> A trowant disposition, my good Lord.	[B4 ^v
359-60	<i>Ham.</i> Nor shall you make mee truster	236
360-1	Of your owne report against your selfe:	237
361	Sir, I know you are no trowant:	238
362	But what is your affaire in <i>Elsenoure</i> ?	239
364	<i>Hor.</i> My good Lord, I came to see your fathers funerall.	240
365	<i>Ham.</i> O I pre thee do not mocke mee fellow student,	241
366	I thinke it was to see my mothers wedding.	242
367	<i>Hor.</i> Indeede my Lord, it followed hard vpon.	243
368	<i>Ham.</i> Thrift, thrift, <i>Horatio</i> , the funerall bak't meates	244
369	Did coldly furnish forth the marriage tables,	245
370	Would I had met my deerest foe in heauen	246
371	Ere euer I had seene that day <i>Horatio</i> ;	247
372	O my father, my father, me thinks I see my father.	248
373	<i>Hor.</i> Where my Lord?	249
374	<i>Ham.</i> Why, in my mindes eye <i>Horatio</i> .	250
375	<i>Hor.</i> I saw him once, he was a gallant King.	251
376	<i>Ham.</i> He was a man, take him for all in all,	252
377	I shall not looke vpon his like againe.	253
378	<i>Hor.</i> My Lord, I thinke I saw him yesternight,	254
379	<i>Ham.</i> Saw, who?	255
380	<i>Hor.</i> My Lord, the King your father.	256
381	<i>Ham.</i> Ha, ha, the King my father ke you.	257
382	<i>Hor.</i> Ceasen your admiration for a while	258
383	With an attentiu eare, till I may deliuer,	259
384	Vpon the witsse of these Gentlemen	260
385	This wonder to you.	261
386	<i>Ham.</i> For Gods loue let me heare it.	262
387	<i>Hor.</i> Two nights together had these Gentlemen,	263
388	<i>Marcellus</i> and <i>Bernardo</i> , on their watch,	264
389	In the dead vast and middle of the night.	265
390	Beene thus incountered by a figure like your father,	266
391	Armed to poynt, exactly <i>Capapea</i>	267
392-3	Appeeres before them thrise, he walkes	268

394	Before their weake and feare oppressed eies	269
395	Within his tronchions length,	270
395-6	While they distilled almost to gelly.	[C1
396-7	With the act of feare stands dumbe,	272
397	And speake not to him: this to mee	273
398	In dreadfull secresie impart they did.	274
399	And I with them the third night kept the watch,	275
400-1	Where as they had deliuered forme of the thing.	276
401	Each part made true and good,	277
402	The Apparition comes: I knew your father,	278
403	These handes are not more like.	279
414	<i>Ham.</i> Tis very strange.	280
415	<i>Hor.</i> As I do liue, my honord lord, tis true,	281
416	And wee did thinke it right done,	282
416-7	In our dutie to let you know it.	283
404	<i>Ham.</i> Where was this?	284
405	<i>Mar.</i> My Lord, vpon the platforme where we watched.	285
406	<i>Ham.</i> Did you not speake to it?	286
407-8	<i>Hor.</i> My Lord we did, but answere made it none,	287
408-10	Yet once me thought it was about to speake,	288
409-10	And lifted vp his head to motion,	289
410-1	Like as he would speake, but euen then	290
411	The morning cocke crew lowd, and in all haste,	291
412-3	It shruncke in haste away, and vanished	292
413	Our sight.	293
418	<i>Ham.</i> Indeed, indeed sirs, but this troubles me:	294
419	Hold you the watch to night?	295
420	<i>All</i> We do my Lord.	296
421	<i>Ham.</i> Armed say ye?	297
422	<i>All</i> Armed my good Lord.	298
423	<i>Ham.</i> From top to toe? 299	
424	<i>All.</i> My good Lord, from head to foote.	300
425	<i>Ham.</i> Why then saw you not his face?	301
426	<i>Hor.</i> O yes my Lord, he wore his beuer vp.	302
427	<i>Ham.</i> How look't he, frowningly?	303
428	<i>Hor.</i> A countenance more in sorrow than in anger.	304
429	<i>Ham.</i> Pale, or red?	305
430	<i>Hor.</i> Nay, verie pal	306
431	<i>Ham.</i> And fixt his eies vpon you.	[C1 ^v
432	<i>Hor.</i> Most constantly.	308
433	<i>Ham.</i> I would I had beene there.	309
434	<i>Hor.</i> It would a much amazed you.	310
435	<i>Ham.</i> Yea very like, very like, staid it long?	311
436	<i>Hor.</i> While one with moderate pace	312
436	Might tell a hundred.	313
437	<i>Mar.</i> O longer, longer.	314
439	<i>Ham.</i> His beard was grisleld, no.	315
440	<i>Hor.</i> It was as I haue seene it in his life,	316
441	A sable siluer.	317
442	<i>Ham.</i> I wil watch to night, perchance t'wil walke againe.	318
443	<i>Hor.</i> I warrant it will.	319
444	<i>Ham.</i> If it assume my noble fathers person,	320
445	Ile speake to it, if hell it selfe should gape,	321
446	And bid me hold my peace, Gentlemen,	322
447	If you haue hither consealed this sight,	323
448	Let it be tenible in your silence still,	324

449	And whatsoever else shall chance to night,	325
450	Giue it an vnderstanding, but no tongue,	326
451	I will requit your loues, so fare you well,	327
452	Vpon the platforme, twixt eleuen and twelue,	328
453	Ile visit you.	329
454	<i>All.</i> Our duties to your honor. <i>exeunt.</i>	330
455	<i>Ham.</i> O your loues, your loues, as mine to you,	331
455-6	Farewell, my fathers spirit in Armes,	332
456-7	Well, all's not well. I doubt some foule play,	333
457	Would the night were come,	334
458	Till then, sit still my soule, foule deeds will rise	335
459	Though all the world orewhelme them to mens eies. <i>Exit.</i>	336
461	<i>Enter Leartes and Ofelia.</i>	337
462	<i>Lear.</i> My necessaries are inbarkt, I must aboard,	338
	But ere I part, marke what I say to thee:	339
467	I see Prince <i>Hamlet</i> makes a shew of loue	340
592-3	Beware <i>Ofelia</i> , do not trust his vowes,	341
477-8	Perhaps he loues you now, and now his tongue,	342
496	Speakes from his heart, but yet take heed my sister,	[C2
499	The Chariest maide is prodigall enough,	344
500	If she vnmaske hir beautie to the Moone.	345
501	Vertue it selfe scapes not calumnious thoughts,	346
496-7	Belieu't <i>Ofelia</i> , therefore keepe a loofe	347
	Lest that he trip thy honor and thy fame.	348
	<i>Ofel.</i> Brother, to this I haue lent attentiu eare,	349
	And doubt not but to keepe my honour firme,	350
509-10	But my deere brother, do not you	351
510	Like to a cunning Sophister,	352
511	Teach me the path and ready way to heauen,	353
	While you forgetting what is said to me,	354
512	Your selfe, like to a carelesse libertine	355
	Doth giue his heart, his appetite at ful,	356
514	And little recks how that his honour dies.	357
515	<i>Lear.</i> No, feare it not my deere <i>Ofelia</i> ,	358
517-9	Here comes my father, occasion smiles vpon a second leaue.	359
516	<i>Enter Corambis.</i>	360
520	<i>Cor.</i> Yet here <i>Lear</i> ? aboard, aboard, for shame,	361
521	The winde sits in the shoulder of your saile,	362
522	And you are staid for, there my blessing with thee	363
523	And these few precepts in thy memory.	364
526	“Be thou familiar, but by no meanes vulgare;	365
527	“Those friends thou hast, and their adoptions tried,	366
528	“Graple them to thee with a hoope of steele,	367
529	“But do not dull the palme with entertaine,	368
530	“Of euery new vnflieg'd courage,	369
530-1	“Beware of entrance into a quarrell; but being in,	370
532	“Beare it that the opposed may beware of thee,	371
535	“Costly thy apparrell, as thy purse can buy.	372
536	“But not exprest in fashion,	373
537	“For the apparell oft proclaimes the man.	374
538	And they of <i>France</i> of the chiefe rancke and station	375
539	Are of a most select and generall chiefe in that:	376
543	“This aboue all, to thy owne selfe be true,	377
544	And it must follow as the night the day,	378
545	Thou canst not then be false to any one,	[C2v
546	Farewel, my blessing with thee.	380

547-9	<i>Lear</i> . I humbly take my leaue, farewell <i>Ofelia</i> ,	381
549-50	And remember well what I haue said to you. <i>exit</i> .	382
551	<i>Ofel</i> . It is already lock't within my hart,	383
552	And you your selfe shall keepe the key of it.	384
554	<i>Cor</i> . What i'st <i>Ofelia</i> he hath saide to you?	385
555	<i>Ofel</i> . Somthing touching the prince <i>Hamlet</i> .	386
556-7	<i>Cor</i> . Mary wel thought on, t'is giuen me to vnderstand,	387
558-87	That you haue bin too prodigall of your maiden presence	388
560	Vnto Prince Hamlet, if it be so,	389
560-1	As so tis giuen to mee, and that in waie of caution	390
561-2	I must tell you; you do not vnderstand your selfe	391
562-3	So well as befits my honor, and your credite.	392
565-6	<i>Ofel</i> . My lord, he hath made many tenders of his loue	393
566	to me.	394
569	<i>Cor</i> . Tenders, I, I, tenders you may call them.	395
580	<i>Ofel</i> . And withall, such earnest vowes.	396
581	<i>Cor</i> . Springes to catch woodcocks,	397
581-2	What, do not I know when the blood doth burne,	398
582-3	How prodigall the tongue lends the heart vowes,	399
587	In briefe, be more scanter of your maiden presence,	400
575	Or tending thus you'l tender mee a foole.	401
602	<i>Ofel</i> . I shall obay my lord in all I may.	402
	<i>Cor</i> . <i>Ofelia</i> , receiue none of his letters,	403
	"For louers lines are snares to intrap the heart;	404
	"Refuse his tokens, both of them are keyes	405
	To vnlocke Chastitie vnto Desire;	406
601	Come in <i>Ofelia</i> , such men often proue,	407
	"Great in their wordes, but little in their loue.	408
602	<i>Ofel</i> . I will my lord. <i>exeunt</i> .	409
603	<i>Enter</i> Hamlet, Horatio, and Marcellus.	410
604-5	<i>Ham</i> . The ayre bites shrewd; it is an eager and	411
605-6	An nipping winde, what houre i'st?	412
607	<i>Hor</i> . I think it lacks of twelue, <i>Sound Trumpets</i> .	413
608	<i>Mar</i> . No, t'is stricke.	414
609-11	<i>Hor</i> . Indeed I heard it not, what doth this mean my lord?	[C3
612	<i>Ham</i> . O the king doth wake to night, & takes his rowse,	416
613	Keepe wassel, and the swaggering vp-spring reeles,	417
614	And as he dreames, his draughts of renish downe,	418
615	The kettle, drumme, and trumpet, thus bray out,	419
616	The triumphes of his pledge.	420
617	<i>Hor</i> . Is it a custome here?	421
618-9	<i>Ham</i> . I mary i'st and though I am	422
619-20	Natiue here, and to the maner borne,	423
620-1	It is a custome, more honourd in the breach,	424
621	Then in the obseruance.	425
622	<i>Enter the Ghost</i> .	426
623	<i>Hor</i> . Looke my Lord, it comes.	427
624	<i>Ham</i> . Angels and Ministers of grace defend vs,	428
625	Be thou a spirite of health, or goblin damn'd,	429
626	Bring with thee ayres from heanen, or blasts from hell:	430
627	Be thy intents wicked or charitable,	431
628	Thou commest in such questionable shape,	432
629	That I will speake to thee,	433
629-30	Ile call thee <i>Hamlet</i> , King, Father, Royall Dane,	434
630-1	O answere mee, let mee not burst in ignorance,	435
631-2	But say why thy canonizd bones hearsed in death	436

633	Haue burst their ceremonies: why thy Sepulcher,	437
634	In which wee saw thee quietly interr'd,	438
635	Hath burst his ponderous and marble Iawes,	439
636	To cast thee vp againe: what may this meane,	440
637	That thou, dead corse, againe in compleate steele,	441
638	Reuissets thus the glimses of the Moone,	442
639	Making night hideous, and we fooles of nature,	443
640	So horridely to shake our disposition,	444
641	With thoughts beyond the reaches of our soules?	445
642	Say, speake, wherefore, what may this meane?	446
644-5	<i>Hor.</i> It beckons you, as though it had something	447
645-6	To impart to you alone.	448
647	<i>Mar.</i> Looke with what courteous action	449
648	It waues you to a more remoued ground,	450
649	But do not go with it.	[C3 ^v
650	<i>Hor.</i> No, by no meanes my Lord.	452
651	<i>Ham.</i> It will not speake, then will I follow it.	453
658	<i>Hor.</i> What if it tempt you toward the flood my Lord.	454
660	That beckles ore his bace, into the sea,	455
661	And there assume some other horrible shape,	456
662	Which might depriue your soueraigntie of reason,	457
663	And driue you into madnesse: thinke of it.	458
664-71	<i>Ham.</i> Still am I called, go on, ile follow thee.	459
665	<i>Hor.</i> My Lord, you shall not go.	460
653	<i>Ham.</i> Why what should be the feare?	461
654	I do not set my life at a pinnes fee,	462
655	And for my soule, what can it do to that?	463
656	Being a thing immortall, like it selfe,	464
664	Go on, ile follow thee.	465
667	<i>Mar.</i> My Lord be rulde, you shall not goe.	466
668-9	<i>Ham.</i> My fate cries out, and makes each pety Artiuue	467
670	As hardy as the Nemeon Lyons nerue,	468
671	Still am I cald, vnhand me gentlemen;	469
672	By heauen ile make a ghost of him that lets me,	470
673	Away I say, go on, ile follow thee.	471
675	<i>Hor.</i> He waxeth desperate with imagination.	472
678	<i>Mar.</i> Something is rotten in the state of <i>Denmarke</i> .	473
677	<i>Hor.</i> Haue after; to what issue will this sort?	474
676-80	<i>Mar.</i> Lets follow, tis not fit thus to obey him. <i>exit.</i>	475
681	<i>Enter Ghost and Hamlet.</i>	476
682	<i>Ham.</i> Ile go no farther, whither wilt thou leade me?	477
683	<i>Ghost</i> Marke me.	478
684	<i>Ham.</i> I will.	479
694-5	<i>Ghost</i> I am thy fathers spirit, doomd for a time	480
695-6	To walke the night, and all the day	481
696	Confinde in flaming fire,	482
697	Till the foule crimes done in my dayes of Nature	483
698	Arepurged and burnt away.	484
688	<i>Ham.</i> Alas poore Ghost.	485
689-90	<i>Ghost</i> Nay pittie me not, but to my vnfolding	486
689-98	Lend thy listning eare, but that I am forbid	[C4
699	To tell the secrets of my prison house	488
700	I would a tale vnfold, whose lightest word	489
701	Would harrow vp thy soule, freeze thy yong blood,	490
702	Make thy two eyes like stars start from their spheres,	491
703	Thy knotted and combined locks to part,	492

704	And each particular haire to stand on end	493
705	Like quilts vpon the fretfull Porpentine,	494
706-7	But this same blazon must not be, to eares of flesh and blood	495
707-8	Hamlet, if euer thou didst thy deere father loue.	496
709	<i>Ham.</i> O God.	497
710	<i>Gho.</i> Reuenge his foule, and most vnnaturall murder:	498
711	<i>Ham.</i> Murder.	499
712	<i>Ghost</i> Yea, murder in the highest degree,	500
712	As in the least tis bad,	501
713	But mine most foule, beastly, and vnnaturall.	502
714-6	<i>Ham.</i> Haste me to knowe it, that with wings as swift as	503
716-7	meditation, or the thought of it, may sweepe to my reuenge.	504
718-9	<i>Ghost</i> O I finde thee apt, and duller shouldst thou be	505
719-20	Then the fat weede which rootes it selfe in ease	506
720-44	On <i>Lethe</i> wharffe: briefe let me be.	507
722	Tis giuen out, that sleeping in my orchard,	508
723	A Serpent stung me; so the whole eare of <i>Denmarke</i>	509
724-5	Is with a forged Prosses of my death rankely abuse:	510
725-6	But know thou noble Youth: he that did sting	511
726-7	Thy fathers heart, now weares his Crowne.	512
728	<i>Ham.</i> O my prophetike soule, my vncler! my vncler!	513
729-32	<i>Ghost</i> Yea he, that incestuous wretch, wonne to his will	514
731	O wicked will, and gifts! that haue the power (with gifts,	515
732-3	So to seduce my most seeming vertuous Queene,	516
739	But vertne, as it neuer will be moued,	517
740	Though Lewdnesse court it in a shape of heauen,	518
741	So Lust, though to a radiant angle linckt,	519
742	Would fate it selfe from a celestially bedde,	520
742-3	And prey on garbage: but soft, me thinkes	521
743-4	I sent the mornings ayre, briefe let me be,	522
744-5	Sleeping within my Orchard, my custome alwayes	[C4 ^v
745-6	In the after noone, vpon my secure houre	524
746-7	Thy vncler came, with iuyce of Hebona	525
747-8	In a viall, and through the porches of my eares	526
748-9	Did powre the leproous distilment, whose effect	527
750	Hold such an enmitie with blood of man,	528
751	That swift as quickesilner, it posteth through	529
752	The naturall gates and allies of the body,	530
753-5	And turnes the thinne and wholesome blood	531
754	Like eager dropings into milke.	532
756-8	And all my smoothe body, barked, and tetterd ouer.	533
759	Thus was I sleeping by a brothers hand	534
760	Of Crowne, of Queene, of life, of dignitie	535
760-3	At once depriued, no reckoning made of,	536
763	But sent vnto my graue,	537
764	With all my accompts and sinnes vpon my head,	538
765	O horrible, most horrible!	539
709	<i>Ham.</i> O God!	540
766	<i>ghost</i> If thou hast nature in thee, beare it not,	541
769-70	But howsoeuer, let not thy heart	542
770-1	Conspire against thy mother aught,	543
771	Leaue her to heauen,	544
772	And to the burthen that her conscience beares.	545
774	I must be gone, the Glo-worme shewes the Martin	546
774-5	To be neere, and gin's to pale his vneffectuall fire:	547
776	Hamlet adue, adue, adue: remember me. <i>Exit</i>	548

777	<i>Ham.</i> O all you hoste of heauen! O earth, what else?	549
778-80	And shall I couple hell; remember thee?	550
781-3	Yes thou poore Ghost; from the tables	551
783-5	Of my memorie, ile wipe away all sawes of Bookes,	552
784	All triuiall fond conceites	553
786	That euer youth, or else obseruance noted,	554
787	And thy remembrance, all alone shall sit.	555
789-91	Yes, yes, by heauen, a damnd pernicious villaine,	556
791-1620	Murderons, bawdy, smiling damned villaine,	557
792	(My tables) meet it is I set it downe,	558
793	That one may smile, and smile, and be a villayne;	[D1]
794	At least I am sure, it may be so in <i>Denmarke</i> .	560
795	So vncke, there you are, there you are.	561
795-6	Now to the words; it is adue adue: remember me,	562
796	Soe t'is enough I haue sworne.	563
797-8	<i>Hor.</i> My lord, my lord. <i>Enter. Horatio,</i>	564
798-9	<i>Mar.</i> Lord Hamlet. <i>and Marcellus.</i>	565
802	<i>Hor.</i> Ill, lo, lo, ho, ho, ho. 566	
803	<i>Mar.</i> Ill, lo, lo, so, ho, so, come boy, come.	567
800	<i>Hor.</i> Heauens secure him.	568
804	<i>Mar.</i> How i'st my noble lord?	569
805	<i>Hor.</i> What news my lord?	570
806	<i>Ham.</i> O wonderfull, wonderful.	571
807	<i>Hor.</i> Good my lord tel it.	572
808-9	<i>Ham.</i> No not I, you'l reueale it.	573
809	<i>Hor.</i> Not I my Lord by heauen.	574
810	<i>Mar.</i> Nor I my Lord.	575
811	<i>Ham.</i> How say you then? would hart of man	576
811-2	Once thinke it? but you'l be secret.	577
813	<i>Both.</i> I by heauen, my lord.	578
814	<i>Ham.</i> There's neuer a villaine dwelling in all <i>Denmarke</i> ,	579
815	But hee's an arrant knaue.	580
816-7	<i>Hor.</i> There need no Ghost come from the graue to tell	581
817	you this.	582
818-9	<i>Ham.</i> Right, you are in the right, and therefore	583
819-20	I holde it meet without more circumstance at all,	584
820-1	Wee shake hands and part; you as your busines	585
821-4	And desiers shall leade you: for looke you,	586
822-3	Euery man hath busines, and desires, such	587
823-4	As it is, and for my owne poore parte, ile go pray.	588
825	<i>Hor.</i> These are but wild and wherling words, my Lord.	589
826-7	<i>Ham.</i> I am sory they offend you; hartely, yes faith hartily.	590
828	<i>Hor.</i> Ther's no offence my Lord.	591
829	<i>Ham.</i> Yes by Saint <i>Patrike</i> but there is <i>Horatio</i> ,	592
830	And much offence too, touching this vision,	593
831	It is an honest ghost, that let mee tell you,	594
832	For your desires to know what is betweene vs,	[D1] ^v
833	Or'emaister it as you may:	596
833-4	And now kind frends, as yon are frends,	597
834	Schollers and gentlmen,	598
835	Grant mee one poore request.	599
836	<i>Both.</i> What i'st my Lord?	600
837	<i>Ham.</i> Neuer make known what you haue seene to night	601
838	<i>Both.</i> My lord, we will not.	602
839	<i>Ham.</i> Nay but sweare.	603
840	<i>Hor.</i> In faith my Lord not I.	604

841	<i>Mar.</i> Nor I my Lord in faith.	605
842-4	<i>Ham.</i> Nay vpon my sword, indeed vpon my sword.	606
845	<i>Gho.</i> Swear.	607
845	<i>The Gost vnder the stage.</i>	608
846-7	<i>Ham.</i> Ha, ha, come you here, this fellow in the sellerige,	609
848	Here consent to swear.	610
849	<i>Hor.</i> Propose the oth my Lord.	611
850	<i>Ham.</i> Neuer to speake what you haue seene to night,	612
851	Swear by my sword.	613
852	<i>Gost.</i> Swear.	614
853	<i>Ham.</i> <i>Hic & vbique</i> ; nay then weele shift our ground:	615
854-5	Come hither Gentlemen, and lay your handes	616
855-6	Againe vpon this sword, neuer to speake	617
856-7	Of that which you haue seene, swear by my sword.	618
858	<i>Ghost</i> Swear.	619
859	<i>Ham.</i> Well said old Mole, can't worke in the earth?	620
859-60	so fast, a worthy Pioner, once more remoue.	621
861	<i>Hor.</i> Day and night, but this is wondrous strange.	622
862	<i>Ham.</i> And therefore as a stranger giue it welcome,	623
863	There are more things in heauen and earth <i>Horatio</i> ,	624
864	Then are Dream't of, in your philosophie,	625
864-9	But come here, as before you neuer shall	626
866	How strange or odde soere I beare my selfe,	627
867	As I perchance hereafter shall thinke meet,	628
868	To put an Anticke disposition on,	629
869	That you at such times seeing me, neuer shall	630
870	With Armes, incombred thus, or this head shake,	[D2
871	Or by pronouncing some vndoubtfull phrase,	632
872	As well well, wee know, or wee could and if we would,	633
873-4	Or there be, and if they might, or such ambiguous:	634
874-5	Giuing out to note, that you know aught of mee,	635
875-6	This not to doe, so grace, and mercie	636
876-7	At your most need helpe you, swear	637
878	<i>Ghost.</i> swear.	638
879	<i>Ham.</i> Rest, rest, perturbed spirit: so gentlemen,	639
880	In all my loue I do commend mee to you,	640
881-2	And what so poore a man as <i>Hamlet</i> may,	641
882-3	To pleasure you, God willing shall not want,	642
883-7	Nay come lett's go together,	643
884	But stil your fingers on your lippes I pray,	644
885	The time is out of ioynt, O cursed spite,	645
886	That euer I was borne to set it right,	646
887	Nay come lett's go together. <i>Exeunt.</i>	647
889	<i>Enter Corambis, and Montano.</i>	648
890	<i>Cor. Montano</i> , here, these letters to my sonne,	649
890	And this same mony with my blessing to him,	650
966	And bid him ply his learning good <i>Montano</i> .	651
891	<i>Mon.</i> I will my lord.	652
892	<i>Cor.</i> You shall do very well <i>Montano</i> , to say thus,	653
905	I knew the gentleman, or know his father,	654
898	To inquire the manner of his life,	655
905	As thus; being amongst his acquaintance,	656
906-8	You may say, you saw him at such a time, marke you mee,	657
916-8	At game, or drincking, swearing, or drabbing,	658
918	You may go so farre.	659
919	<i>Mon.</i> My lord, that will impeach his reputation.	660

920, 3668	<i>Cor.</i> I faith not a whit, no not a whit,	661
937	Now happily hee closeth with you in the consequence,	662
920	As you may bridle it not disparage him a iote.	663
943	What was I a bout to say,	664
945	<i>Mon.</i> He closeth with him in the consequence.	665
947-8	<i>Cor.</i> I, you say right, he closeth with him thus, This will hee say, let mee see what hee will say,	666 [D2 ^v
947-9	Mary this, I saw him yesterday, or tother day,	668
950-1	Or then, or at such a time, a dicing,	669
952-3	Or at Tennis, I or drincking drunke, or entring	670
953-4	Of a howse of lightnes viz. brothell,	671
956	Thus sir do wee that know the world, being men of reach,	672
958	By indirections, finde directions forth,	673
959-60	And so shall you my sonne; you ha me, ha you not?	674
961	<i>Mon.</i> I haue my lord.	675
962	<i>Cor.</i> Wel, fare you well, commend mee to him.	676
965	<i>Mon.</i> I will my lord.	677
966	<i>Cor.</i> And bid him ply his musicke	678
967	<i>Mon.</i> My lord I wil. <i>exit.</i>	679
968	<i>Enter, Ofelia.</i>	680
969-70	<i>Cor.</i> Farewel, how now <i>Ofelia</i> , what's the news with you?	681
971	<i>Ofe.</i> O my deare father, such a change in nature, So great an alteration in a Prince,	682 683
978	So pitifull to him, fearefull to mee, A maidens eye ne're looked on.	684 685
970	<i>Cor.</i> Why what's the matter my <i>Ofelia</i> ?	686
974, 1808	<i>Ofe.</i> O yong Prince <i>Hamlet</i> , the only floure of <i>Denmark</i> , Hee is bereft of all the wealth he had, The Iewell that ador'nd his feature most Is filcht and stolne away, his wit's bereft him,	687 688 689 690
973, 1193-4	Hee found mee walking in the gallery all alone,	691
974-80	There comes hee to mee, with a distracted looke, His garters lagging downe, his shooes vntide, And fixt his eyes so stedfast on my face, As if they had vow'd, this is their latest obiect. Small while he stooode, but gripes me by the wrist, And there he holdes my pulse till with a sigh He doth vnclaspe his holde, and parts away Silent, as is the mid time of the night: And as he went, his eie was still on mee, For thus his head ouer his shoulder looked, He seemed to finde the way without his eies: For out of doores he went without their helpe, And so did leaue me.	692 693 694 695 696 697 698 699 700 701 702 [D3 704
981-99	<i>Cor.</i> Madde for thy loue, What haue you giuen him any crosse wordes of late?	705 706
1004	<i>Ofelia</i> I did repell his letters, deny his gifts, As you did charge me.	707 708
1008	<i>Cor.</i> Why that hath made him madde: By heau'n t'is as proper for our age to cast Beyond our selues, as t'is for the yonger sort To leaue their wantonnesse. Well, I am sorry That I was so rash: but what remedy? Lets to the King, this madnesse may prooue, Though wilde a while, yet more true to thy loue. <i>exeunt.</i>	709 710 711 712 713 714 715
1019-20	<i>Enter King and Queene, Rossencraft, and Gilderstone.</i>	716

1021-5	<i>King</i> Right noble friends, that our deere cosin Hamlet	717
	Hath lost the very heart of all his sence,	718
	It is most right, and we most sory for him:	719
1030	Therefore we doe desire, euen as you tender	720
	Our care to him, and our great loue to you,	721
1035-6	That you will labour but to wring from him	722
2207-8	The cause and ground of his distemperancie.	723
1044-5	Doe this, the king of <i>Denmarke</i> shal be thankefull.	724
	<i>Ros.</i> My Lord, whatsoeuer lies within our power	725
1046-8	Your maiestie may more commaund in wordes	726
1049	Then vse perswasions to your liege men, bound	727
	By loue, by duetie, and obedience.	728
1046-50	<i>Guil.</i> What we may doe for both your Maiesties	729
	To know the grieffe troubles the Prince your sonne,	730
1051-2	We will indeuour all the best we may,	731
	So in all duetie doe we take our leaue.	732
1054	<i>King</i> Thankes Guilderstone, and gentle Rossencraft.	733
1055	<i>Que.</i> Thankes Rossencraft, and gentle Gilderstone.	734
1063	<i>Enter Corambis and Ofelia.</i>	735
1064-5	<i>Cor.</i> My Lord, the Ambassadors are ioyfully	736
1064-5	Return'd from <i>Norway</i> .	737
1066	<i>King</i> Thou still hast beene the father of good news.	738
1067	<i>Cor.</i> Haue I my Lord? I assure your grace,	[D3 ^v
1068	I holde my duetie as I holde my life,	740
1069	Both to my God, and to my soueraigne King:	741
1070	And I beleeeue, or else this braine of mine	742
1071	Hunts not the traine of policie so well	743
1072	As it had wont to doe, but I haue found	744
1073	The very depth of Hamlets lunacie.	745
	<i>Queene</i> God graunt he hath.	746
1082	<i>Enter the Ambassadors.</i>	747
1084	<i>King</i> Now <i>Voltemar</i> , what from our brother <i>Norway</i> ?	748
1085	<i>Volt.</i> Most faire returnes of greetings and desires,	749
1086	Vpon our first he sent forth to suppress	750
1087	His nephews leuies, which to him appear'd	751
1088	To be a preparation against the Polacke:	752
1089	But better look't into, he truely found	753
1090	It was against your Highnesse, whereat grieved,	754
1091	That so his sicknesse, age, and impotence,	755
1092	Was falsely borne in hand, sends out arrests	756
1093	On <i>Fortenbrasse</i> , which he in briefe obays,	757
1094	Receiues rebuke from <i>Norway</i> : and in fine,	758
1095	Makes vow before his vncke, neuer more	759
1096	To giue the assay of Armes against your Maiestie,	760
1097	Whereon olde <i>Norway</i> ouercome with ioy,	761
1098	Giues him three thousand crownes in annuall fee,	762
1099	And his Commission to employ those souldiers,	763
1100	So leuied as before, against the Polacke,	764
1101	With an intreaty heerein further shewne,	765
1102	That it would please you to giue quiet passe	766
1103	Through your dominions, for that enterprise	767
1104	On such regards of safety and allowances	768
1105	As therein are set downe.	769
1106-7	<i>King</i> It likes vs well, and at fit time and leasure	770
1107-8	Weele reade and answeere these his Articles,	771
1109	Meane time we thanke you for your well	772

1109-10	Tooke labour: go to your rest, at night wee feast together:	773
1111	Right welcome home. <i>exeunt Ambassadors.</i>	774
1112	<i>Cor.</i> This busines is very well dispatched.	[D4
555	Now my Lord, touching the yong Prince Hamlet,	776
1119-28	Certaine it is that hee is madde: mad let vs grant him then:	777
1129	Now to know the cause of this effect,	778
1130	Or else to say the cause of this defect,	779
1131	For this effect defectiue comes by cause.	780
1123	<i>Queene</i> Good my Lord be briefe.	781
1124-33	<i>Cor.</i> Madam I will: my Lord, I haue a daughter,	782
1133	Haue while shee's mine: for that we thinke	783
	Is surest, we often loose: now to the Prince.	784
	My Lord, but note this letter,	785
1134	The which my daughter in obedience	786
1135	Deliu'er'd to my handes.	787
	<i>King</i> Reade it my Lord.	788
1135	<i>Cor.</i> Marke my Lord.	789
1144	Doubt that in earth is fire,	790
1145	Doubt that the starres doe moue,	791
1146	Doubt trueth to be a liar, ⁷⁹²	
1147	But doe not doubt I loue.	793
1137-8	To the beautifull <i>Ofelia</i> :	794
1151-2	Thine euer the most vnhappy Prince <i>Hamlet</i> .	795
1158	My Lord, what doe you thinke of me?	796
1160-1	I, or what might you thinke when I sawe this?	797
1159	<i>King</i> As of a true friend and a most louing subiect.	798
1160	<i>Cor.</i> I would be glad to prooue so.	799
1169	Now when I saw this letter, thus I bespake my maiden:	800
1170	Lord <i>Hamlet</i> is a Prince out of your starre,	801
	And one that is vnequall for your loue:	802
1171	Therefore I did commaund her refuse his letters,	803
1172-3	Deny his tokens, and to absent her selfe.	804
1174	Shee as my childe obediently obey'd me.	805
	Now since which time, seeing his loue thus cross'd,	806
	Which I tooke to be idle, and but sport,	807
1176	He straitway grew into a melancholy,	808
1176	From that vnto a fast, then vnto distraction,	809
1176-9	Then into a sadnesse, from that vnto a madnesse,	810
1177-8	And so by continuance, and weakenesse of the braine	[D4 ^v
1179	Into this frensie, which now possesseth him:	812
1187	And if this be not true, take this from this.	813
1181	<i>King</i> Thinke you t'is so?	814
1183	<i>Cor.</i> How? so my Lord, I would very faine know	815
1184	That thing that I haue saide t'is so, positiuely,	816
1185	And it hath fallen out otherwise.	817
1188	Nay, if circumstances leade me on,	818
1188-9	Ile finde it out, if it were hid	819
1190	As deepe as the centre of the earth.	820
1191	<i>King.</i> how should wee trie this same?	821
	<i>Cor.</i> Mary my good lord thus,	822
1193-4	The Princes walke is here in the galery,	823
1196	There let <i>Ofelia</i> , walke vntill hee comes:	824
1197	Your selfe and I will stand close in the study,	825
	There shall you heare the effect of all his hart,	826
1198	And if it proue any otherwise then loue,	827
	Then let my censure faile an other time.	828

1204-5	<i>King.</i> see where hee comes poring vppon a booke.	829	
1203	<i>Enter Hamlet.</i>	830	
1206-8	<i>Cor.</i> Madame, will it please your grace	831	
1206-8	To leaue vs here?	832	
1687	<i>Que.</i> With all my hart. <i>exit.</i>	833	
1695	<i>Cor.</i> And here <i>Ofelia</i> , reade you on this booke,	834	
1694	And walke aloofe, the King shal be vnseene.	835	
1710	<i>Ham.</i> To be, or not to be, I there's the point,	836	
1714-8	To Die, to sleepe, is that all? I all:	837	
1719	No, to sleepe, to dreame, I mary there it goes,	838	
1720	For in that dreame of death, when wee awake,	839	
1733	And borne before an euerlasting Iudge,	840	
1734	From whence no passenger euer retur'nd,	841	
1733	The vndiscovered country, at whose sight	842	
	The happy smile, and the accursed damn'd.	843	
	But for this, the ioyfull hope of this,	844	
1724	Whol'd beare the scornes and flattery of the world,	845	
1725	Scorned by the right rich, the rich curssed of the poore?	846	
	The widow being oppressed, the orphan wrong'd,	[E1	
	The taste of hunger, or a tirants raigne,	848	
1716-23	And thousand more calamities besides,	849	
1731	To grunt and sweate vnder this weary life,	850	
1729	When that he may his full <i>Quietus</i> make,	851	
1730	With a bare bodkin, who would this indure,	852	
1732	But for a hope of something after death?	853	
1734	Which pusles the braine, and doth confound the sence,	854	
1735	Which makes vs rather beare those euilles we haue,	855	
1736	Than flie to others that we know not of.	856	
1737	I that, O this conscience makes cowardes of vs all,	857	
1743-4	Lady in thy orizons, be all my sinnes remembred.	858	
1745	<i>Ofel.</i> My Lord, I haue sought opportunitie, which now	859	
1748-9	I haue, to redeliuer to your worthy handes, a small remem-	860	
1748	brance, such tokens which I haue receiued of you.	861	
1760	<i>Ham.</i> Are you faire?	862	
1759	<i>Ofel.</i> My Lord.	863	
1758	<i>Ham.</i> Are you honest?	864	
1761	<i>Ofel.</i> What meanes my Lord?	865	
1762	<i>Ham.</i> That if you be faire and honest,	866	
1762-3	Your beauty should admit no discourse to your honesty.	867	
1764	<i>Ofel.</i> My Lord, can beauty haue better priuiledge than	868	
1765	with honesty?	869	
1766-7	<i>Ham.</i> Yea mary may it; for Beauty may transforme	870	
1767	Honesty, from what she was into a bawd:	871	
1767-8	Then Honesty can transforuue Beauty:	872	upside down m
1769	This was sometimes a Paradox,	873	
1769	But now the time giues it scope.	874	
1751	I neuer gae you nothing.	875	
1752	<i>Ofel.</i> My Lord, you know right well you did,	876	
1753	And with them such earnest vowes of loue,	877	
1754	As would haue moou'd the stoniest breast aliue,	878	
	But now too true I finde, ⁸⁷⁹		
1756	Rich giftes waxe poore, when giuers grow vnkinde.	880	
1774	<i>Ham.</i> I neuer loued you.	881	
1771	<i>Ofel.</i> You made me beleeeue you did.	882	
1772	<i>Ham.</i> O thou shouldst not a beleeeued me!	[E1 ^v	
1776	Go to a Nunnery goe, why shouldst thou	884	

1777	Be a breeder of sinners? I am my selfe indifferent honest,	885
1778	But I could accuse my selfe of such crimes	886
1778-9	It had beene better my mother had ne're borne me,	887
1779-80	O I am very prowde, ambitious, disdainefull,	888
1780-1	With more sinnes at my becke, then I haue thoughts	889
1781-3	To put them in, what should such fellowes as I	890
1783	Do, crawling between heauen and earth?	891
1784-5	To a Nunnery goe, we are arrant knaues all,	892
1784-5	Beleeue none of vs, to a Nunnery goe.	893
1789-97	<i>Ofel.</i> O heauens secure him!	894
1785	<i>Ham.</i> Wher's thy father?	895
1786	<i>Ofel.</i> At home my lord. ⁸⁹⁶	
1787	<i>Ham.</i> For Gods sake let the doores be shut on him,	897
1787-8	He may play the foole no where but in his	898
1788-95	Owne house: to a Nunnery goe.	899
1789	<i>Ofel.</i> Help him good God.	900
1790	<i>Ham.</i> If thou dost marry, Ile giue thee	901
1790-1	This plague to thy dowry:	902
1791	Be thou as chaste as yce, as pure as snowe,	903
1792-5	Thou shalt not scape calumny, to a Nunnery goe.	904
	<i>Ofel.</i> Alas, what change is this?	905
1793	<i>Ham.</i> But if thou wilt needes marry, marry a foole,	906
1794	For wisemen know well enough,	907
1794-5	What monsters you make of them, to a Nunnery goe.	908
1797	<i>Ofel.</i> Pray God restore him.	909
1798	<i>Ham.</i> Nay, I haue heard of your paintings too,	910
1799	God hath giuen you one face,	911
1799-1800	And you make your selues another,	912
1800-1	You fig, and you amble, and you nickname Gods creatures,	913
1801-2	Making your wantonnesse, your ignorance,	914
1802	A pox, t'is scuruy, Ile no more of it,	915
1802-3	It hath made me madde: Ile no more marriages,	916
1803-4	All that are married but one, shall liue,	917
1804-5	The rest shall keepe as they are, to a Nunnery goe,	918
1805	To a Nunnery goe. <i>exit.</i>	[E2
	<i>Ofe.</i> Great God of heauen, what a quicke change is this?	920
1807	The Courtier, Scholler, Souldier, all in him,	921
1816	All dasht and splinterd thence, O woe is me,	922
1817	To a seene what I haue seene, see what I see. <i>exit.</i>	923
1818-9	<i>King Loue?</i> No, no, that's not the cause, <i>Enter King and</i>	924
	Some deeper thing it is that troubles him. <i>Corambis.</i>	925
	<i>Cor.</i> Wel, something it is: my Lord, content you a while,	926
1206-8	I will my selfe goe feele him: let me worke,	927
1204-6	Ile try him euery way: see where he comes,	928
1207	Send you those Gentlemen, let me alone	929
1206	To finde the depth of this, away, be gone. <i>exit King.</i>	930
1203-10	Now my good Lord, do you know me? <i>Enter Hamlet.</i>	931
1211	<i>Ham.</i> Yea very well, y'are a fishmonger.	932
1212	<i>Cor.</i> Not I my Lord.	933
1213	<i>Ham.</i> Then sir, I would you were so honest a man,	934
1215	For to be honest, as this age goes,	935
1215-6	Is one man to be pickt out of tenne thousand.	936
1229	<i>Cor.</i> What doe you reade my Lord?	937
1230	<i>Ham.</i> Wordes, wordes.	938
1231	<i>Cor.</i> What's the matter my Lord?	939
1232	<i>Ham.</i> Betweene who?	940

1233	<i>Cor.</i> I meane the matter you reade my Lord.	941
	<i>Ham.</i> Mary most vile heresie:	942
1234	For here the Satyricall Satyre writes,	943
1235	That olde men haue hollow eyes, weake backes,	944
1235-8	Grey beardedes, pittifull weake hammes, gowty legges,	945
1238-9	All which sir, I most potently beleeeue not:	946
1240-1	For sir, your selfe shalbe olde as I am,	947
1241-2	If like a Crabbe, you could goe backward.	948
1248	<i>Cor.</i> How pregnant his replies are, and full of wit:	949
1226-7	Yet at first he tooke me for a fishmonger:	950
	All this comes by loue, the vemencie of loue,	951
1227	And when I was yong, I was very idle,	952
1228	And suffered much extasie in loue, very neere this:	953
1244-5	Will you walke out of the aire my Lord?	954
1246	<i>Ham.</i> Into my graue.	[E2 ^v
1247	<i>Cor.</i> By the masse that's out of the aire indeed,	956
1248	Very shrewd answers,	957
1256-7	My lord I will take my leaue of you.	958
1265	<i>Enter Gilderstone, and Rossencraft.</i>	959
1258	<i>Ham.</i> You can take nothing from me sir,	960
1258-9	I will more willingly part with all,	961
1262	Olde doating foole.	962
1263-4	<i>Cor.</i> You seeke Prince Hamlet, see, there he is. <i>exit.</i>	963
	<i>Gil.</i> Health to your Lordship.	964
1270	<i>Ham.</i> What, Gilderstone, and Rossencraft,	965
1417	Welcome kinde Schoole-fellowes to <i>Elsanoure.</i>	966
	<i>Gil.</i> We thanke your Grace, and would be very glad	967
	You were as when we were at <i>Wittenberg.</i>	968
1320-2	<i>Ham.</i> I thanke you, but is this visitation free of	969
1321	Your selues, or were you not sent for?	970
1323-8	Tell me true, come, I know the good King and Queene	971
1326-8	Sent for you, there is a kinde of confession in your eye:	972
1322-8	Come, I know you were sent for.	973
1336	<i>Gil.</i> What say you?	974
1337	<i>Ham.</i> Nay then I see how the winde sits,	975
1321-8	Come, you were sent for.	976
1339	<i>Ross.</i> My lord, we were, and willingly if we might,	977
2207-8	Know the cause and ground of your discontent.	978
2210	<i>Ham.</i> Why I want preferment.	979
1294-2211	<i>Ross.</i> I thinke not so my lord.	980
1345	<i>Ham.</i> Yes faith, this great world you see contents me not,	981
1347-8	No nor the spangled heauens, nor earth nor sea,	982
1355-6	No nor Man that is so glorious a creature,	983
1355-6	Contents not me, no nor woman too, though you laugh.	984
1358-9	<i>Gil.</i> My lord, we laugh not at that.	985
1360	<i>Ham.</i> Why did you laugh then,	986
1360-1	When I said, Man did not content mee?	987
1362-3	<i>Gil.</i> My Lord, we laughed, when you said, Man did not	988
1362-3	content you.	989
1363	What entertainment the Players shall haue,	990
1364-5	We boorded them a the way: they are comming to you.	[E3
1372-3	<i>Ham.</i> Players, what Players be they?	992
1375	<i>Ross.</i> My Lord, the Tragedians of the Citty,	993
1374	Those that you tooke delight to see so often. (stie?	994
1376-84	<i>Ham.</i> How comes it that they trauell? Do they grow re-	995
1385-6	<i>Gil.</i> No my Lord, their reputation holds as it was wont.	996

	<i>Ham.</i> How then?	997
1386-91	<i>Gil.</i> Yfaith my Lord, noueltie carries it away,	998
1386-91	For the principall publike audience that	999
1386-91	Came to them, are turned to priuate playes,	1000
1386-91	And to the humour of children.	1001
1409	<i>Ham.</i> I doe not greatly wonder of it,	1002
1410	For those that would make mops and moes	1003
1410-1	At my vnclē, when my father liued,	1004
1411	Now giue a hundred, two hundred pounds	1005
1366-1412	For his picture: but they shall be welcome,	1006
1366-7	He that playes the King shall haue tribute of me,	1007
1367-8	The ventrous Knight shall vse his foyle and target,	1008
1368-9	The louer shall sigh gratis,	1009
1370	The clowne shall make them laugh (for't,	1010
1370-2	That are tickled in the lungs, or the blanke verse shall halt	1011
1371-2	And the Lady shall haue leaue to speake her minde freely.	1012
1415-27	<i>The Trumpets sound, Enter Corambis.</i>	1013
1430	Do you see yonder great baby?	1014
1430-1	He is not yet out of his swadling clowts.	1015
1432-3	<i>Gil.</i> That may be, for they say an olde man	1016
1433	Is twice a childe. (Players,	1017
1434-5	<i>Ham.</i> Ile prophecie to you, hee comes to tell mee a the	1018
1435-6	You say true, a monday last, t'was so indeede.	1019
1437	<i>Cor.</i> My lord, I haue news to tell you.	1020
1438	<i>Ham.</i> My Lord, I haue newes to tell you:	1021
1439	When <i>Rossios</i> was an Actor in <i>Rome</i> .	1022
1440	<i>Cor.</i> The Actors are come hither, my lord.	1023
1441	<i>Ham.</i> Buz, buz.	1024
1444	<i>Cor.</i> The best Actors in Christendome,	1025
1444-5	Either for Comedy, Tragedy, Historie, Pastorall,	1026
1445-6	Pastorall, Historicall, Historicall, Comicall,	[E3 ^v
1446-7	Comicall historicall, Pastorall, Tragedy historicall:	1028
1448-9	<i>Seneca</i> cannot be too heauy, nor <i>Plato</i> too light:	1029
1449-50	For the law hath writ those are the onely men.	1030
1451-2	<i>Ha.</i> O <i>Iepha</i> Iudge of <i>Israel!</i> what a treasure hadst thou?	1031
1453	<i>Cor.</i> Why what a treasure had he my lord?	1032
1454	<i>Ham.</i> Why one faire daughter, and no more,	1033
1455	The which he loued passing well.	1034
1225-1458	<i>Cor.</i> A, stil harping a my daughter! well my Lord,	1035
1458-9	If you call me <i>Iepha</i> , I hane a daughter that	1036
1459	I loue passing well.	1037
1460	<i>Ham.</i> Nay that followes not.	1038
1461	<i>Cor.</i> What followes then my Lord?	1039
1462-3	<i>Ham.</i> Why by lot, or God wot, or as it came to passe,	1040
1463-4	And so it was, the first verse of the godly Ballet	1041
1464-5	Wil tel you all: for look you where my abridgement comes:	1042
1466-7	Welcome maisters, welcome all, <i>Enter players.</i>	1043
1468-9	What my olde friend, thy face is vallanced	1044
1469-70	Since I saw thee last, com'st thou to beard me in <i>Denmarke?</i>	1045
1470-1	My yong lady and mistris, burlady but your (you were:	1046
1471-2	Ladiship is growne by the altitude of a chopine higher than	1047
1472-3	Pray God sir your voyce, like a peece of vncurrant	1048
1473-4	Golde, be not crack't in the ring: come on maisters,	1049
1474-5	Weele euen too't, like French Falconers,	1050
1475-6	Flie at any thing we see, come, a taste of your	1051
1476-7	Quallitie, a speech, a passionate speech.	1052

1478	<i>Players</i> What speech my good lord?	1053
1479	<i>Ham.</i> I heard thee speake a speech once,	1054
1479-80	But it was neuer acted: or if it were,	1055
1480-1	Neuer aboue twice, for as I remember,	1056
1481	It pleased not the vulgar, it was cauiary	1057
1481-2	To the million: but to me	1058
1482-3	And others, that receiued it in the like kinde,	1059
1483-4	Cried in the toppe of their iudgements, an excellent play,	1060
1484-5	Set downe with as great modestie as cunning:	1061
1485-7	One said there was no sallets in the lines to make thē sauory,	1062
1488	But called it an honest methode, as wholesome as sweete.	[E4
1489	Come, a speech in it I chiefly remember	1064
1489-90	Was <i>Aeneas</i> tale to <i>Dido</i> ,	1065
1490-1	And then especially where he talkes of Princes slaughter,	1066
1491-2	If it liue in thy memory beginne at this line,	1067
1492	Let me see.	1068
1492-3	The rugged <i>Pyrrus</i> , like th'arganian beast:	1069
1493	No t'is not so, it begins with <i>Pirrus</i> :	1070
	O I haue it.	1071
1494	The rugged <i>Pirrus</i> , he whose sable armes,	1072
1495	Blacke as his purpose did the night resemble,	1073
1496	When he lay couched in the ominous horse,	1074
1497	Hath now his blacke and grimme complexion smeered	1075
1498	With Heraldry more dismall, head to foote,	1076
1499	Now is he totall guise, horridely tricked	1077
1500	With blood of fathers, mothers, daughters, sonnes,	1078
1501-4	Back't and imparched in calagulate gore,	1079
1503-6	Rifted in earth and fire, olde grandsire <i>Pryam</i> seekes:	1080
1506	So goe on. (accent.	1081
1507-8	<i>Cor.</i> Afore God, my Lord, well spoke, and with good	1082
1509-10	<i>Play.</i> Anone he finds him striking too short at Greeks,	1083
1510-1	His antike sword rebellious to his Arme,	1084
1511	Lies where it falles, vnable to resist.	1085
1513	<i>Pyrrus</i> at <i>Pryam</i> driues, but all in rage,	1086
1513-4	Strikes wide, but with the whiffe and winde	1087
1514-5	Of his fell sword, th'unnerued father falles.	1088
1538	<i>Cor.</i> Enough my friend, t'is too long.	1089
1539	<i>Ham.</i> It shall to the Barbers with your beard:	1090
1540	A pox, hee's for a Iigge, or a tale of bawdry,	1091
1540-1	Or else he sleepes, come on to <i>Hecuba</i> , come.	1092
1542	<i>Play.</i> But who, O who had seene the mobled Queene?	1093
1544	<i>Cor.</i> Mobled Queene is good, faith very good.	1094
1550	<i>Play.</i> All in the alarum and feare of death rose vp,	1095
1549-50	And o're her weake and all ore-teeming loynes, a blancket	1096
1547-8	And a kercher on that head, where late the diademe stode,	1097
1551	Who this had seene with tongue inuenom'd speech,	1098
1552	Would treason haue pronounced,	[E4 ^v
1553	For if the gods themselues had seene her then,	1100
1554	When she saw <i>Pirrus</i> with malitious strokes,	1101
1555	Mincing her husbandes limbs,	1102
1558	It would haue made milch the burning eyes of heauen,	1103
1559	And passion in the gods. 1104	
1560	<i>Cor.</i> Looke my lord if he hath not changde his colour,	1105
1560-1	And hath teares in his eyes: no more good heart, no more.	1106
1562-3	<i>Ham.</i> T'is well, t'is very well, I pray my lord,	1107

1563-4	Will you see the Players well bestowed,	1108
1564-5	I tell you they are the Chronicles	1109
1565	And briefe abstracts of the time,	1110
1565-6	After your death I can tell you,	1111
1566	You were better haue a bad Epiteeth,	1112
1566-7	Then their ill report while you liue.	1113
1568-9	<i>Cor.</i> My lord, I will vse them according to their deserts.	1114
1570-1	<i>Ham.</i> O farre better man, vse euey man after his deserts,	1115
1571	Then who should scape whipping?	1116
1571-2	Vse them after your owne honor and dignitie,	1117
1572-3	The lesse they deserue, the greater credit's yours.	1118
1575	<i>Cor.</i> Welcome my good fellowes. <i>exit.</i>	1119
1577-8	<i>Ham.</i> Come hither maisters, can you not play the murder of <i>Gonsago</i> ?	1120
1578		1121
1579	<i>players</i> Yes my Lord.	1122
1580-1	<i>Ham.</i> And could'st not thou for a neede study me	1123
1581	Some dozen or sixteene lines,	1124
1581-2	Which I would set downe and insert?	1125
1583	<i>players</i> Yes very easily my good Lord.	1126
1584	<i>Ham.</i> T'is well, I thanke you: follow that lord:	1127
1584-5	And doe you heare sirs? take heede you mocke him not.	1128
	Gentlemen, for your kindnes I thanke you,	1129
1585	And for a time I would desire you leaue me.	1130
	<i>Gil.</i> Our loue and duetie is at your commaund.	1131
1587-8	<i>Exeunt all but Hamlet.</i>	1132
1590	<i>Ham.</i> Why what a dunghill idiote slaue am I?	1133
1591-5	Why these Players here draw water from eyes:	1134
1598-9	For Hecuba, why what is Hecuba to him, or he to Hecuba?	[F1
1600-3	What would he do and if he had my losse?	1136
	His father murdred, and a Crowne bereft him,	1137
1602	He would turne all his teares to droppes of blood,	1138
1603-5	Amaze the standers by with his laments,	1139
	Strike more then wonder in the iudiciall eares,	1140
1605	Confound the ignorant, and make mute the wise,	1141
	Indeede his passion would be generall.	1142
1606-8	Yet I like to an asse and Iohn a Dreames,	1143
1609-11	Hauing my father murdred by a villaine,	1144
1609-11	Stand still, and let it passe, why sure I am a coward:	1145
1612-3	Who pluckes me by the beard, or twites my nose,	1146
1614-5	Giue's me the lie i'th throate downe to the lungs,	1147
1616-7	Sure I should take it, or else I haue no gall,	1148
1618-9	Or by this I should a fatted all the region kites	1149
1620	With this slaues offell, this damned villaine,	1150
1620-1	Treacherous, bawdy, murderous villaine:	1151
1623-4	Why this is braue, that I the sonne of my deare father,	1152
1627-8	Should like a scalion, like a very drabbe	1153
1626-8	Thus raile in wordes. About my braine,	1154
1629	I haue heard that guilty creatures sitting at a play,	1155
1630-2	Hath, by the very cunning of the scene, confest a murder Committed long before. <i>1157</i>	1156
1638-9	This spirit that I haue seene may be the Diuell,	1158
1641	And out of my weakenesse and my melancholy,	1159
1642	As he is very potent with such men,	1160
1643-4	Doth seeke to damne me, I will haue sounder proofes,	1161
1644	The play's the thing,	1162
1645	Wherein I'le catch the conscience of the King. <i>exit.</i>	1163

1646-7	<i>Enter the King, Queene, and Lordes.</i>	1164
1648	<i>King</i> Lordes, can you by no meanes finde	1165
1649-51	The cause of our sonne Hamlets lunacie?	1166
1031-2	You being so neere in loue, euen from his youth, Me thinkes should gaine more than a stranger should.	1167 1168
	<i>Gil.</i> My lord, we haue done all the best we could,	[F1 ^v
	To wring from him the cause of all his grieffe,	1170
1653	But still he puts vs off, and by no meanes	1171
1654-7	Would make an answeere to that we exposde.	1172
1666	<i>Ross.</i> Yet was he something more inclin'd to mirth	1173
1668	Before we left him, and I take it,	1174
1668-9	He hath giuen order for a play to night,	1175
1671-2	At which he craues your highnesse company.	1176
1106-1673	<i>King</i> With all our heart, it likes vs very well:	1177
1674-6	Gentlemen, seeke still to increase his mirth, Spare for no cost, our coffers shall be open, And we vnto your selues will still be thankefull.	1178 1179 1180
1677	<i>Both</i> In all wee can, be sure you shall commaund.	1181
1044	<i>Queene</i> Thankes gentlemen, and what the Queene of	1182
1045	May pleasure you, be sure you shall not want. (<i>Denmarke</i>)	1183
	<i>Gil.</i> Weele once againe vnto the noble Prince.	1184
	<i>King</i> Thanks to you both: Gertred you'l see this play.	1185
1673	<i>Queene</i> My lord I will, and it ioyes me at the soule	1186
1674	He is inclin'd to any kinde of mirth.	1187
3069	<i>Cor.</i> Madame, I pray be ruled by me:	1188
	And my good Soueraigne, giue me leaue to speake,	1189
	We cannot yet finde out the very ground	1190
	Of his distemperance, therefore	1191
	I holde it meete, if so it please you,	1192
	Else they shall not meete, and thus it is.	1193
	<i>King</i> What i'st <i>Corambis</i> ? (done,	1194
1837-8	<i>Cor.</i> Mary my good lord this, soone when the sports are	1195
1839	Madam, send you in haste to speake with him,	1196
1841-2303	And I my selfe will stand behind the Arras,	1197
1839-40	There question you the cause of all his grieffe, And then in loue and nature vnto you, hee'le tell you all: My Lord, how thinke you on't?	1198 1199 1200
1106-1845	<i>King</i> It likes vs well, Gerterd, what say you?	1201
	<i>Queene</i> With all my heart, soone will I send for him.	1202
	<i>Cor.</i> My selfe will be that happy messenger,	1203
1846	Who hopes his grieffe will be reueal'd to her. <i>exeunt omnes</i>	1204
1848	<i>Enter Hamlet and the Players.</i>	[F2
1849-50	<i>Ham.</i> Pronounce me this speech trippingly a the tongue	1206
1849-50	as I taught thee,	1207
1850-1	Mary and you mouth it, as a many of your players do	1208
1851	I'de rather heare a towne bull bellow,	1209
1851-2	Then such a fellow speake my lines.	1210
1852-3	Nor do not saw the aire thus with your hands,	1211
1853	But giue eury thing his action with temperance. (fellow,	1212
1856-7	O it offends mee to the soule, to heare a rebustious periwig	1213
1857-8	To teare a passion in totters, into very ragges,	1214
1858-9	To split the eares of the ignoraut, who for the (noises,	1215
1859-60	Most parte are capable of nothing but dumbe shewes and	1216
1860-1	I would haue such a fellow whipt, for o're doing, tarmagant	1217

1861-2	It out, Herodes Herod.	1218
1884	<i>players</i> My Lorde, wee haue indifferently reformed that	1219
1885	among vs.	1220
1886	<i>Ham.</i> The better, the better, mend it all together:	1221
1876-7	There be fellowes that I haue seene play,	1222
1877-8	And heard others commend them, and that highly too,	1223
1878-9	That hauing neither the gate of Christian, Pagan,	1224
1880	Nor Turke, haue so strutted and bellowed,	1225
1880-1	That you would a thought, some of Natures journeymen	1226
1881-2	Had made men, and not made them well,	1227
1882-3	They imitated humanitie, so abhominable:	1228
1862	Take heede, auoyde it.	1229
1863	<i>players</i> I warrant you my Lord.	1230
1886-7	<i>Ham.</i> And doe you heare? let not your Clowne speake	1231
1887-8	More then is set downe, there be of them I can tell you	1232
1888-9	That will laugh themselues, to set on some	1233
1889-90	Quantitie of barren spectators to laugh with them,	1234
1890-1	Albeit there is some necessary point in the Play	1235
1891-2	Then to be obserued: O t'is vile, and shewes	1236
1892-3	A pittifull ambition in the foole that vseth it.	1237
	And then you haue some agen, that keepes one sute	1238
	Of ieasts, as a man is knowne by one sute of	1239
792	Apparell, and Gentlemen quotes his ieasts downe	1240
792	In their tables, before they come to the play, as thus:	[F2v
	Cannot you stay till I eate my porridge? and, you owe me	1242
	A quarters wages: and, my coate wants a cullison:	1243
	And, your beere is sowre: and, blabbering with his lips,	1244
	And thus keeping in his cinkapase of ieasts,	1245
	When, God knows, the warme Clowne cannot make a iest	1246
	Vnlesse by chance, as the blinde man catcheth a hare:	1247
	Maisters tell him of it.	1248
1900	<i>players</i> We will my Lord.	1249
1893	<i>Ham.</i> Well, goe make you ready. <i>exeunt players.</i>	1250
1903	<i>Horatio.</i> Heere my Lord.	1251
1904	<i>Ham.</i> <i>Horatio,</i> thou art euen as iust a man,	1252
1905	As e're my conuersation cop'd withall.	1253
1906	<i>Hor.</i> O my lord!	1254
1907	<i>Ham.</i> Nay why should I flatter thee?	1255
1910	Why should the poore be flattered?	1256
1908	What gaine should I receiue by flattering thee,	1257
1909	That nothing hath but thy good minde?	1258
1911	Let flattery sit on those time-pleasing tongs,	1259
1912-3	To glose with them that loues to heare their praise,	1260
	And not with such as thou <i>Horatio.</i>	1261
1926-7	There is a play to night, wherein one Sceane they haue	1262
1927-8	Comes very neere the murder of my father,	1263
1929	When thou shalt see that Act afoote,	1264
1931	Marke thou the King, doe but obserue his lookes,	1265
1936	For I mine eies will riuet to his face:	1266
1931-2	And if he doe not bleach, and change at that,	1267
1933	It is a damned ghost that we haue seene.	1268
1931	<i>Horatio,</i> haue a care, obserue him well.	1269
1939-40	<i>Hor.</i> My lord, mine eies shall still be on his face,	1270
1940	And not the smallest alteration	1271
1941	That shall appeare in him, but I shall note it.	1272
1946	<i>Ham.</i> Harke, they come.	1273

1942-5	<i>Enter King, Queene, Corambis, and other Lords. (a play?</i>	1274
1948	<i>King</i> How now son <i>Hamlet</i> , how fare you, shall we haue	1275
1949-50	<i>Ham.</i> Yfaith the Camelions dish, not capon cramm'd,	1276
1950	feede a the ayre.	[F3
1953-4	I father: My lord, you playd in the Vniuersitie.	1278
1955-6	<i>Cor.</i> That I did my L: and I was counted a good actor.	1279
1957	<i>Ham.</i> What did you enact there?	1280
1958-9	<i>Cor.</i> My lord, I did act <i>Iulius Cæsar</i> , I was killed	1281
1958-9	in the Capitoll, <i>Brutus</i> killed me.	1282
1960	<i>Ham.</i> It was a brute parte of him,	1283
1960-1	To kill so capitall a calfe.	1284
1961	Come, be these Players ready?	1285
1963	<i>Queene</i> <i>Hamlet</i> come sit downe by me.	1286
1964	<i>Ham.</i> No by my faith mother, heere's a mettle more at-	1287
1966-8	Lady will you giue me leaue, and so forth: (tractiue:	1288
1966-8	To lay my head in your lappe?	1289
1967	<i>Ofel.</i> No my Lord. (trary matters?	1290
1968-70	<i>Ham.</i> Vpon your lap, what do you thinke I meant con-	1291
1990-1	<i>Enter in a Dumbe Shew, the King and the Queene, he sits</i>	1292
1993-5	<i>downe in an Arbor, she leaues him: Then enters Luci-</i>	1293
1996	<i>anus with poyson in a Viall, and powres it in his eares, and</i>	1294
1996-7	<i>goes away: Then the Queene commeth and findes him</i>	1295
1997-2002	<i>dead: and goes away with the other.</i>	1296
2003-16	<i>Ofel.</i> What meanes this my Lord? <i>Enter the Prologue.</i>	1297
2004-5	<i>Ham.</i> This is myching Mallico, that meanes my chiefe.	1298
2003	<i>Ofel.</i> What doth this meane my lord?	1299
2008-9	<i>Ham.</i> you shall heare anone, this fellow will tell you all.	1300
2010	<i>Ofel.</i> Will he tell vs what this shew meanes?	1301
2011	<i>Ham.</i> I, or any shew you'le shew him,	1302
2011-2	Be not afeard to shew, hee'le not be afeard to tell:	1303
2008-9	O these Players cannot keepe counsell, thei'le tell all.	1304
2016-7	<i>Prol.</i> For vs, and for our Tragedie,	1305
2018	Heere stowpiug to your clemencie,	1306
2019	We begge your hearing patiently.	1307
2020	<i>Ham.</i> I'st a prologue, or a poesie for a ring?	1308
2021	<i>Ofel.</i> T'is short my Lord.	1309
2022	<i>Ham.</i> As womens loue. 1310	
2023	<i>Enter the Duke and Dutchesse.</i>	1311
2024	<i>Duke</i> Full fortie yeares are past, their date is gone,	1312
2028-9	Since happy time ioyn'd both our hearts as one: [F3 ^v	
	And now the blood that fill'd my youthfull veines,	1314
	Runnes weakely in their pipes, and all the straines	1315
	Of musicke, which whilome pleasde mine eare,	1316
	Is now a burthen that Age cannot beare:	1317
	And therefore sweete Nature must pay his due,	1318
2040-3	To heauen must I, and leaue the earth with you.	1319
	<i>Dutchesse</i> O say not so, lest that you kill my heart,	1320
	When death takes you, let life from me depart.	1321
	<i>Duke</i> Content thy selfe, when ended is my date,	1322
2043-4	Thon maist (perchance) haue a more noble mate,	1323
	More wise, more youthfull, and one.	1324
2045-7	<i>Dutchesse</i> O speake no more for then I am accurst,	1325
2048	None weds the second, but she kils the first:	1326
2052	A second time I kill my Lord that's dead,	1327
2053	When second husband kisses me in bed.	1328
2049	<i>Ham.</i> O wormewood, wormewood!	1329

2054	<i>Duke</i> I doe beleue you sweete, what now you speake,	1330
2055	But what we doe determine oft we breake,	1331
2080	For our demises stil are ouerthrowne,	1332
2081	Our thoughts are ours, their end's none of our owne:	1333
2082	So thinke you will no second husband wed,	1334
2083	But die thy thoughts, when thy first Lord is dead.	1335
2088	<i>Dutchesse</i> Both here and there pursue me lasting strife,	1336
2089	If once a widdow, euer I be wife.	1337
2090	<i>Ham.</i> If she should breake now.	1338
2091-2	<i>Duke</i> T'is deeply sworne, sweete leaue me here a while,	1339
2093-4	My spirites growe dull, and faine I would beguile the tedious time with sleepe.	1340
2094		1341
2095	<i>Dutchesse</i> Sleepe rocke thy braine,	1342
2096	And neuer come mischance betweene vs twaine. <i>exit Lady</i>	1343
2097	<i>Ham.</i> Madam, how do you like this play?	1344
2098	<i>Queene</i> The Lady protests too much.	1345
2099	<i>Ham.</i> O but shee'le keepe her word.	1346
2100-1	<i>King</i> Haue you heard the argument, is there no offence in it?	1347
2101		1348
2102-3	<i>Ham.</i> No offence in the world, poyson in iest, poison in	[F4
2104	<i>King</i> What do you call the name of the play? (iest.	1350
2105-6	<i>Ham.</i> Mouse-trap: mary how trapically: this play is	1351
2106	The image of a murder done in <i>guyana</i> , <i>Albertus</i>	1352
2107	Was the Dukes name, his wife <i>Baptista</i> ,	1353
2108	Father, it is a knauish peece a worke: but what	1354
2108-10	A that, it toucheth not vs, you and I that haue free	1355
2110-2	Soules, let the galld iade wince, this is one	1356
2112	<i>Lucianus</i> nephew to the King.	1357
2113	<i>Ofel.</i> Ya're as good as a <i>Chorus</i> my lord.	1358
2114-5	<i>Ham.</i> I could interpret the loue you beare, if I sawe the	1359
2115	poopies dallying.	1360
1975	<i>Ofel.</i> Y'are very pleasant my lord.	1361
1976-8	<i>Ham.</i> Who I, your onlie jig-maker, why what shoulde	1362
1979-80	a man do but be merry? for looke how cheerefully my mother	1363
1980-1	lookes, my father died within these two houres.	1364
1982	<i>Ofel.</i> Nay, t'is twice two months, my Lord.	1365
1983	<i>Ham.</i> Two months, nay then let the diuell weare blacke,	1366
1984-5	For i'le haue a sute of Sables: Iesus, two months dead,	1367
1985	And not forgotten yet? nay then there's some	1368
1986	Likelyhood, a gentlemans death may outliue memorie,	1369
1987	But by my faith hee must build churches then,	1370
1987-9	Or els hee must follow the olde Epitiithe,	1371
1989	With hoh, with ho, the hobi-horse is forgot.	1372
2116	<i>Ofel.</i> Your iests are keene my Lord.	1373
2117	<i>Ham.</i> It would cost you a groning to take them off.	1374
2119	<i>Ofel.</i> Still better and worse.	1375
2120-1	<i>Ham.</i> So you must take your husband, begin. Murdred	1376
2121-2	Begin, a poxe, leaue thy damnable faces and begin,	1377
2122-3	Come, the croking rauens doth bellow for reuenge.	1378
2124-5	<i>Murd.</i> Thoughts blacke, hands apt, drugs fit, and time	1379
2126	Confederate season, else no creature seeing: (agreeing.	1380
2127	Thou mixture rancke, of midnight weedes collected,	1381
2128	With <i>Hecates</i> bane thrise blasted, thrise infected,	1382
2129	Thy naturall magicke, and dire propertie,	1383
2130	One wholesome life vsurps immediately. <i>exit.</i>	1384
2132	<i>Ham.</i> He poysons him for his estate.	[F4 ^v

2140	<i>King</i> Lights, I will to bed.	1386
2136-41	<i>Cor.</i> The king rises, lights hoe.	1387
2141	<i>Exeunt King and Lordes.</i>	1388
2137	<i>Ham.</i> What, frighted with false fires?	1389
2143	Then let the stricken deere goe weepe,	1390
2144	The Hart vngalled play,	1391
2145	For some must laugh, while some must weepe,	1392
2146	Thus runnes the world away.	1393
	<i>Hor.</i> The king is moooued my lord.	1394
2158	<i>Hor.</i> I <i>Horatio</i> , i'le take the Ghosts word	1395
2158-9	For more then all the coyne in <i>Denmarke</i> .	1396
2163	<i>Enter Rossencraft and Gilderstone.</i>	1397
2168	<i>Ross.</i> Now my lord, how i'st with you?	1398
2165	<i>Ham.</i> And if the king like not the tragedy,	1399
2166	Why then belike he likes it not perdy.	1400
	<i>Ross.</i> We are very glad to see your grace so pleasant,	1401
	My good lord, let vs againe intreate (ture	1402
2207-8	To know of you the ground and cause of your distempera-	1403
2201	<i>Gil.</i> My lord, your mother craues to speake with you.	1404
2203	<i>Ham.</i> We shall obey, were she ten times our mother.	1405
	<i>Ross.</i> But my good Lord, shall I intreate thus much?	1406
2221-2	<i>Ham.</i> I pray will you play vpon this pipe?	1407
2223	<i>Ross.</i> Alas my lord I cannot.	1408
2224	<i>Ham.</i> Pray will you.	1409
2225-7	<i>Gil.</i> I haue no skill my Lord.	1410
2228	<i>Ham.</i> why looke, it is a thing of nothing,	1411
2228-9	T'is but stopping of these holes,	1412
2229-30	And with a little breath from your lips,	1413
2230	It will giue most delicate musick.	1414
2232-3	<i>Gil.</i> But this cannot wee do my Lord.	1415
2226	<i>Ham.</i> Pray now, pray hartily, I beseech you.	1416
2223	<i>Ros.</i> My lord wee cannot. (me?	1417
2234-5	<i>Ham.</i> Why how vnworthy a thing would you make of	1418
2235-6	You would seeme to know my stops, you would play vpon	[G1
2236	You would search the very inward part of my hart, mee,	1420
2237	And diue into the secreet of my soule.	1421
2240-1	Zownds do you thinke I am easier to be pla'yd	1422
2241	On, then a pipe? call mee what Instrument	1423
2241-2	You will, though you can frett mee, yet you can not	1424
2242-2642	Play vpon mee, besides, to be demanded by a sponge.	1425
2644	<i>Ros.</i> How a sponge my Lord?	1426
2645	<i>Ham.</i> I sir, a sponge, that sokes vp the kings	1427
2645-6	Countenance, fauours, and rewardes, that makes	1428
2646	His liberalitie your store house: but such as you,	1429
2646-7	Do the king, in the end, best seruise;	1430
2647	For hee doth keep you as an Ape doth nuttes,	1431
2648	In the corner of his Iaw, first mouthes you,	1432
2648-9	Then swallowes you: so when hee hath need	1433
2649-50	Of you, t'is but squeesing of you,	1434
2650	And sponge, you shall be dry againe, you shall.	1435
	<i>Ros.</i> Wel my Lord wee'le take our leaue.	1436
2242-3	<i>Ham</i> Farewell, farewell, God blesse you.	1437
	<i>Exit Rossencraft and Gilderstone.</i>	1438

2244	<i>Enter Corambis</i>	1439
2245	<i>Cor.</i> My lord, the Queene would speake with you.	1440
2247-8	<i>Ham.</i> Do you see yonder clowd in the shape of a camell?	1441
2249	<i>Cor.</i> T'is like a camell in deed.	1442
2250	<i>Ham.</i> Now me thinkes it's like a weasel.	1443
2251	<i>Cor.</i> T'is back't like a weasell.	1444
2252	<i>Ham.</i> Or like a whale.	1445
2253-7	<i>Cor.</i> Very like a whale. <i>exit Coram.</i>	1446
2254	<i>Ham.</i> Why then tell my mother i'le come by and by.	1447
	Good night Horatio.	1448
	<i>Hor.</i> Good night vnto your Lordship. <i>exit Horatio.</i>	1449
2263	<i>Ham.</i> My mother she hath sent to speake with me:	1450
2264-5	O God, let ne're the heart of <i>Nero</i> enter	1451
2265	This soft bosome.	1452
2266	Let me be cruell, not vnnaturall.	1453
2267	I will speake daggers, those sharpe wordes being spent,	[G1 ^v
2270	To doe her wrong my soule shall ne're consent. <i>exit.</i>	1455
2271	<i>Enter the King.</i>	1456
2321	<i>King</i> O that this wet that falles vpon my face	1457
2322	Would wash the crime cleere from my conscience!	1458
2326	When I looke vp to heauen, I see my trespasse,	1459
	The earth doth still crie out vpon my fact,	1460
2314	Pay me the murder of a brother and a king,	1461
	And the adulterous fault I haue committed:	1462
2329	O these are sinnes that are vnpardonable:	1463
2343	Why say thy sinnes were blacker then is ieat,	1464
2322-41	Yet may contrition make them as white as snowe:	1465
2329-32	I but still to perseuer in a sinne,	1466
	It is an act gainst the vniuersall power,	1467
2346	Most wretched uuan, stoope, bend thee to thy prayer,	1468
2345	Aske grace of heauen to keepe thee from despaire.	1469
2349	<i>hee kneeles. enters Hamlet</i>	1470
2350-1	<i>Ham.</i> I so, come forth and worke thy last,	1471
2352	And thus hee dies: and so am I reuenged:	1472
2356	No, not so: he tooke my father sleeping, his sins brim full,	1473
2358	And how his soule stooode to the state of heauen	1474
2358	Who knowes, saue the immortall powres,	1475
2360	And shall I kill him now,	1476
2361	When he is purging of his soule?	1477
2355	Making his way for heauen, this is a benefit,	1478
2355-63	And not reuenge: no, get thee vp agen, (drunke,	1479
2364	When hee's at game swaring, taking his carowse, drinking	1480
2365	Or in the incestuous pleasure of his bed,	1481
2366-7	Or at some act that hath no relish	1482
2367-8	Of saluation in't, then trip him	1483
2368	That his heeles may kicke at heauen,	1484
2369-70	And fall as lowe as hel: my mother stayes,	1485
2371	This phisicke but prolongs thy weary dayes. <i>exit Ham.</i>	1486
2372	<i>King</i> My wordes fly vp, my sinnes remaine below.	1487
	No King on earth is safe, if Gods his foe. <i>exit King</i>	.[G2
2374	<i>Enter Queene and Corambis.</i>	1489
2375-83	<i>Cor.</i> Madame, I heare yong Hamlet comming,	1490
2379	I'le shrowde my selfe behinde the Arras. <i>exit Cor.</i>	1491
	<i>Queene</i> Do so my Lord.	1492

2381	<i>Ham.</i> Mother, mother, O are you here?	1493
2385-2496	How i'st with you mother?	1494
2497	<i>Queene</i> How i'st with you?	1495
	<i>Ham,</i> I'le tell you, but first weelee make all safe.	1496
2386	<i>Queene</i> Hamlet, thou hast thy father much offended.	1497
2387	<i>Ham.</i> Mother, you haue my father much offended.	1498
2390	<i>Queene</i> How now boy?	1499
2390-7	<i>Ham.</i> How now mother! come here, sit downe, for you	1500
2396-7	shall heare me speake.	1501
2401	<i>Queene</i> What wilt thou doe? thou wilt not murder me:	1502
2402	Helpe hoe.	1503
2403	<i>Cor.</i> Helpe for the Queene.	1504
2404	<i>Ham.</i> I a Rat, dead for a Duckat.	1505
2413	Rash intruding foole, farewell,	1506
2414	I tooke thee for thy better.	1507
2406	<i>Queene</i> Hamlet, what hast thou done?	1508
2409	<i>Ham.</i> Not so much harme, good mother,	1509
2410	As to kill a king, and marry with his brother.	1510
2411	<i>Queene</i> How! kill a king!	1511
2412-6	<i>Ham.</i> I a King: nay sit you downe, and ere you part,	1512
2418	If you be made of penitible stuffe,	1513
2417	I'le make your eyes looke downe into your heart,	1514
2466	And see how horride there and blacke it shews. (words?)	1515
	<i>Queene</i> Hamlet, what mean'st thou by these killing	1516
2437	<i>Ham.</i> Why this I meane, see here, behold this picture,	1517
	It is the portraiture, of your deceased husband,	1518
2441	See here a face, to outface <i>Mars</i> himselve,	1519
2441	An eye, at which his foes did tremble at,	1520
2440	A front wherin all vertues are set downe	1521
	For to adorne a king, and guild his crowne,	1522
736	Whose heart went hand in hand euen with that vow,	1523
737	He made to you in marriage, and he is dead.	[G2 ^v
2447	Murdred, damnably murdred, this was your husband,	1525
2447-8	Looke you now, here is your husband,	1526
	With a face like <i>Vulcan</i> .	1527
	A looke fit for a murder and a rape,	1528
	A dull dead hanging looke, and a hell-bred eie,	1529
	To affright children and amaze the world:	1530
2450-1	And this same haue you left to change with this.	1531
2455-6	What Diuell thus hath cosoned you at hob-man blinde?	1532
2449	A! haue you eyes and can you looke on him	1533
	That slew my father, and your deere husband,	1534
2468-9	To liue in the incestuous pleasure of his bed?	1535
2464	<i>Queene</i> O Hamlet, speake no more.	1536
	<i>Ham.</i> To leaue him that bare a Monarkes minde,	1537
2483	For a king of clowts, of very shreads.	1538
2474	<i>Queene</i> Sweete Hamlet cease.	1539
2468-9	<i>Ham.</i> Nay but still to persist and dwell in sinne,	1540
2469	To sweate vnder the yoke of infamie,	1541
	To make increase of shame, to seale damnation.	1542
2481	<i>Queene</i> Hamlet, no more.	1543
2453	<i>Ham.</i> Why appetite with you is in the waine,	1544
	Your blood runnes backward now from whence it came,	1545
2459	Who'le chide hote blood within a Virgins heart,	1546
2458	When lust shall dwell within a matrons breast?	1547
2539-40	<i>Queene</i> Hamlet, thou cleaues my heart in twaine.	1548

2541	<i>Ham.</i> O throw away the worser part of it, and keepe the	1549
2542	better.	1550
2482	<i>Enter the ghost in his night gowne.</i>	1551
2484-5	Saue me, saue me, you gracious	1552
2484-5	Powers aboue, and houer ouer mee,	1553
2484	With your celestiaall wings.	1554
2487	Doe you not come your tardy sonne to chide,	1555
2488	That I thus long haue let reuenge slippe by?	1556
2508-9	O do not glare with lookes so pittiful!	1557
2509-10	Lest that my heart of stone yeeelde to compassion,	1558
2510-1	And euery part that should assist reuenge,	[G3
2509-10	Forgoe their proper powers, and fall to pittie.	1560
2490	<i>Ghost</i> Hamlet, I once againe appeare to thee,	1561
2491	To put thee in remembrance of my death:	1562
	Doe not neglect, nor long time put it off.	1563
	But I perceiue by thy distracted lookes,	1564
2492	Thy mother's fearefull, and she stands amazde:	1565
2494-5	Speake to her Hamlet, for her sex is weake,	1566
776-2493	Comfort thy mother, Hamlet, thinke on me.	1567
2496	<i>Ham.</i> How i'st with you Lady?	1568
2497	<i>Queene</i> Nay, how i'st with you	1569
2498	That thus you bend your eyes on vacancie,	1570
2499	And holde discourse with nothing but with ayre?	1571
2515	<i>Ham.</i> Why doe you nothing heare?	1572
2516	<i>Queene</i> Not I.	1573
2513	<i>Ham.</i> Nor doe you nothing see?	1574
2514	<i>Queene</i> No neither. (habite	1575
2517-8	<i>Ham.</i> No, why see the king my father, my father, in the	1576
2506-18	As he liued, looke you how pale he lookes,	1577
2519	See how he steales away out of the Portall,	1578
2519	Looke, there he goes. <i>exit ghost.</i>	1579
2520	<i>Queene</i> Alas, it is the weakenesse of thy braine,	1580
	Which makes thy tongue to blazon thy hearts grieffe:	1581
	But as I haue a soule, I sweare by heauen,	1582
	I neuer knew of this most horride murder:	1583
2521	But Hamlet, this is onely fantasie,	1584
	And for my loue forget these idle fits.	1585
2522-3	<i>Ham.</i> Idle, no mother, my pulse doth beate like yours,	1586
2524	It is not madnesse that possesseth Hamlet.	1587
708	O mother, if euer you did my deare father loue,	1588
2543	Forbeare the adulterous bed to night,	1589
2545-6	And win your selfe by little as you may,	1590
	In time it may be you wil lothe him quite:	1591
	And mother, but assist mee in reuenge,	1592
	And in his death your infamy shall die.	1593
2573	<i>Queene Hamlet,</i> I vow by that maiesty,	1594
	That knowes our thoughts, and lookes into our hearts,	[G3 ^v
2574-5	I will conceale, consent, and doe my best,	1596
	What stratagem soe're thou shalt deuise.	1597
2584	<i>Ham.</i> It is enough, mother good night:	1598
2581-3	Come sir, I'le prouide for you a graue,	1599
2582	Who was in life a foolish prating knaue.	1600
2585	<i>Exit Hamlet with the dead body.</i>	1601

2586	<i>Enter the King and Lordes.</i>	1602
2592	<i>King</i> Now Gertred, what sayes our sonne, how doe you	1603
2592	finde him?	1604
2593	<i>Queene</i> Alas my lord, as raging as the sea:	1605
	Whenas he came, I first bespake him faire,	1606
	But then he throwes and tosses me about,	1607
2392	As one forgetting that I was his mother:	1608
	At last I call'd for help: and as I cried, <i>Corambis</i>	1609
2596	Call'd, which Hamlet no sooner heard, but whips me	1610
2596	Out his rapier, and cries, a Rat, a Rat, and in his rage	1611
2597-8	The good olde man he killes.	1612
2600	<i>King</i> Why this his madnesse will vndoe our state.	1613
2624	Lordes goe to him, inquire the body out.	1614
	<i>Gil.</i> We will my Lord. <i>Exeunt Lordes.</i>	1615
	<i>King</i> Gertred, your sonne shall presently to England,	1616
2617	His shipping is already furnished,	1617
	And we haue sent by <i>Rossencraft</i> and <i>Gilderstone</i> ,	1618
	Our letters to our deare brother of England,	1619
	For Hamlets welfare and his happinesse:	1620
1828	Happly the aire and climate of the Country	1621
	May please him better than his natiue home:	1622
	See where he comes.	1623
2681	<i>Enter Hamlet and the Lordes.</i>	1624
2674-5	<i>Gil.</i> My lord, we can by no meanes	1625
2674-5	Know of him where the body is.	1626
2682	<i>King</i> Now sonne Hamlet, where is this dead body?	1627
2683-5	<i>Ham.</i> At supper, not where he is eating, but	1628
2685-6	Where he is eaten, a certaine company of politicke wormes	1629
2686	are euen now at him.	1630
2688-9	Father, your fatte King, and your leane Beggar	1631
2689-90	Are but variable seruices, two dishes to one messe:	1632
2690+2	Looke you, a man may fish with that worme	1633
2690+2	That hath eaten of a King,	1634
2690+3	And a Beggar eate that fish,	1635
2690+3	Which that worme hath caught.	1636
2691	<i>King</i> What of this?	1637
2692	<i>Ham.</i> Nothing father, but to tell you, how a King	1638
2692-3	May go a progresse through the guttes of a Beggar.	1639
2694	<i>King</i> But sonne <i>Hamlet</i> , where is this body?	1640
2695-6	<i>Ham.</i> In heau'n, if you chance to misse him there,	1641
2696	Father, you had best looke in the other partes below	1642
2697	For him, and if you cannot finde him there,	1643
2697-8	You may chance to nose him as you go vp the lobby.	1644
2699	<i>King</i> Make haste and finde him out.	1645
	<i>Ham.</i> Nay doe you heare? do not make too much haste,	1646
2700	I'le warrant you hee'le stay till you come.	1647
2701	<i>King</i> Well sonne <i>Hamlet</i> , we in care of you: but specially	1648
2701-2	in tender preseruation of your health,	1649
	The which we price euen as our proper selfe,	1650
2703-7	It is our minde you forthwith goe for <i>England</i> ,	1651
2705	The winde sits faire, you shall aboorde to night,	1652
2706	Lord <i>Rossencraft</i> and <i>Gilderstone</i> shall goe along with you.	1653
2713	<i>Ham.</i> O with all my heart: farewell mother.	1654
2714	<i>King</i> Your louing father, <i>Hamlet</i> .	1655
2715	<i>Ham.</i> My mother I say: you married my mother,	1656

2716	My mother is your wife, man and wife is one flesh,	1657
2716-7	And so (my mother) farewell: for England hence.	1658
2717	<i>exeunt all but the king.</i>	1659
	<i>king</i> Gertred, leaue me, 1660	
	And take your leaue of <i>Hamlet</i> ,	1661
	To England is he gone, ne're to returne:	1662
2729	Our Letters are vnto the King of England,	1663
2727	That on the sight of them, on his allegiance,	1664
	He presently without demaunding why,	[G4 ^v
2730	That <i>Hamlet</i> loose his head, for he must die,	1666
	There's more in him than shallow eyes can see:	1667
	He once being dead, why then our state is free. <i>exit.</i>	1668
2734	<i>Enter Fortenbrasse, Drumme and Souldiers.</i>	1669
2735	<i>Fort.</i> Captaine, from vs goe greete	1670
2735	The king of Denmarke:	1671
2736, 2743+7	Tell him that <i>Fortenbrasse</i> nephew to old <i>Norway</i> ,	1672
2737-8	Craues a free passe and conduct ouer his land,	1673
2737	According to the Articles agreed on:	1674
2738-43	You know our Randeuous, goe march away. <i>exeunt all.</i>	1675
	<i>enter King and Queene.</i>	1676
	<i>King Hamlet</i> is ship't for England, fare him well,	1677
	I hope to heare good newes from thence ere long,	1678
	If euery thing fall out to our content,	1679
	As I doe make no doubt but so it shall.	1680
	<i>Queene</i> God grant it may, heau'ns keep my <i>Hamlet</i> safe:	1681
2820	But this mischance of olde <i>Corambis</i> death,	1682
2821	Hath pierced so the yong <i>Ofeliaes</i> heart,	1683
2822	That she, poore maide, is quite bereft her wittes.	1684
2824	<i>King</i> Alas deere heart! And on the other side,	1685
2825	We vnderstand her brother's come from <i>France</i> ,	1686
	And he hath halfe the heart of all our Land,	1687
2828	And hardly hee'le forget his fathers death,	1688
	Vnlesse by some meanes he be pacified.	1689
2779	<i>Qu.</i> O see where the yong <i>Ofelia</i> is!	1690
2766	<i>Enter Ofelia playing on a Lute, and her haire downe singing.</i>	1691 1692
2769	<i>Ofelia</i> How should I your true loue know	1693
2769	From another man?	1694
2770	By his cockle hatte, and his staffe,	1695
2770	And his sandall shoone. [H]	
2778	White his shrowde as mountaine snowe,	1697
2780	Larded with sweete flowers,	1698
2781	That bewept to the graue did not goe	1699
2782	With true louers showers:	1700
2773	He is dead and gone Lady, he is dead and gone,	1701
2774	At his head a grasse greene turffe,	1702
2774	At his heeles a stone.	1703
2783	<i>king</i> How i'st with you sweete <i>Ofelia</i> ?	1704
2784	<i>Ofelia</i> Well God yeeld you.	1705
2806-7	It grieues me to see how they laid him in the cold ground,	1706
2806	I could not chuse but weepe:	1707

2941	And will he not come againe?	1708
2942	And will he not come againe?	1709
2943-7	No, no, hee's gone, and we cast away mone,	1710
2944	And he neuer will come againe.	1711
2945	His beard as white as snowe:	1712
2946	All flaxen was his pole,	1713
2943-7	He is dead, he is gone,	1714
2947	And we cast away moane:	1715
2948	God a mercy on his soule.	1716
2949	And of all christen soules I pray God.	1717
2809-2950	God be with you Ladies, God be with you. <i>exit Ofelia.</i>	1718
	<i>king</i> A pretty wretch! this is a change indeede:	1719
	O Time, how swiftly runnes our ioyes away?	1720
	Content on earth was neuer certaine bred,	1721
	To day we laugh and liue, to morrow dead.	1722
2835	How now, what noyse is that?	1723
2851	<i>A noyse within. enter Leartes.</i>	1724
2857	<i>Lear.</i> Stay there vntill I come,	1725
2858	O thou vilde king, giue me my father:	1726
2873	Speake, say, where's my father?	1727
2874	<i>king</i> Dead.	1728
2877	<i>Lear.</i> Who hath murdred him? speake, i'le not	1729
2877-8	Be juggled with, for he is murdred.	1730
2875	<i>Queene</i> True, but not by him.	1731
2877	<i>Lear.</i> By whome, by heau'n I'le be resolued.	[H1 ^v
2867	<i>king</i> Let him goe <i>Gertred</i> , away, I feare him not,	1733
2868	There's such diuinitie doth wall a king,	1734
2869	That treason dares not looke on.	1735
2871	Let him goe <i>Gertred</i> , that your father is murdred,	1736
2901	T'is true, and we most sorry for it,	1737
	Being the chiefest piller of our state:	1738
2891	Therefore will you like a most desperate gamster,	1739
2891	Swoop-stake-like, draw at friend, and foe, and all?	1740
2895	<i>Lear.</i> To his good friends thus wide I'le ope mine arms,	1741
551	And locke them in my hart, but to his foes,	1742
	I will no reconcilment but by bloud.	1743
2898-9	<i>king</i> Why now you speake like a most louing sonne:	1744
2901	And that in soule we sorrow for for his death,	1745
2902	Your selfe ere long shall be a witsesse,	1746
2960	Meane while be patient, and content your selfe.	1747
2905	<i>Enter Ofelia as before.</i>	1748
2906-11	<i>Lear.</i> Who's this, <i>Ofelia</i> ? O my deere sister!	1749
2912	I'st possible a yong maides life,	1750
2913	Should be as mortall as an olde mans sawe?	1751
	O heau'ns themselues! how now <i>Ofelia</i> ?	1752
	<i>Ofel.</i> Wel God a mercy, I a bin gathering of floures:	1753
2933	Here, here is rew for you,	1754
2933-4	You may call it hearb a grace a Sundayes,	1755
2933-4	Heere's some for me too: you must weare your rew	1756
2935	With a difference, there's a dazie.	1757
2927	Here Loue, there's rosemary for you	1758
2927-8	For remembrance: I pray Loue remember,	1759
2928-9	And there's pansy for thoughts.	1760
2930-1	<i>Lear.</i> A document in madnes, thoughts, remembrance:	1761
2951	O God, O God!	1762
2932-5	<i>Ofelia</i> There is fennell for you, I would a giu'n you	1763

2936	Some violets, but they all withered, when	1764
2784 -2936	My father died: alas, they say the owle was	1765
2785	A Bakers daughter, we see what we are,	1766
2785-6	But can not tell what we shall be.	1767
2938	For bonny sweete Robin is all my ioy.	[H2
2939	<i>Lear.</i> Thoughts & afflictions, torments worse than hell.	1769
2788	<i>Ofel.</i> Nay Loue, I pray you make no words of this now:	1770
2923	I pray now, you shall sing a downe,	1771
2923-5	And you a downe a, t'is a the Kings daughter	1772
2925	And the false steward, and if any body	1773
2789	Aske you of any thing, say you this.	1774
2790	To morrow is saint Valentines day,	1775
2790	All in the morning betime,	1776
2791	And a maide at your window,	1777
2791	To be your Valentine:	1778
2792	The yong man rose, and dan'd his clothes,	1779
2792	And dupt the chamber doore,	1780
2793	Let in the maide, that out a maide	1781
2793	Neuer departed more.	1782
2772	Nay I pray marke now,	1783
2796	By gisse, and by saint Charitie,	1784
2797	Away, and fie for shame:	1785
2798	Yong men will doo't when they come too't:	1786
2799	By cocke they are too blame.	1787
2800	Quoth she, before you tumbled me,	1788
2801	You promised me to wed.	1789
2802	So would I a done, by yonder Sunne,	1790
2803	If thou hadst not come to my bed.	1791
2809-2950	So God be with you all, God bwy Ladies.	1792
2950	God bwy you Loue. <i>exit Ofelia.</i>	1793
3033	<i>Lear.</i> Griefe vpon griefe, my father murdered,	1794
3034	My sister thus distracted:	1795
	Cursed be his soule that wrought this wicked act.	1796
2960	<i>king</i> Content you good Leartes for a time,	1797
	Although I know your griefe is as a floud,	1798
	Brimme full of sorrow, but forbear a while,	1799
	And thinke already the reuenge is done	1800
	On him that makes you such a haplesse sonne.	1801
2963	<i>Lear.</i> You haue preuail'd my Lord, a while I'le striue,	1802
	To bury griefe within a tombe of wrath,	1803
	Which once vnhearsed, then the world shall heare	[H2 ^v
	Leartes had a father he held deere.	1805
	<i>king</i> No more of that, ere many dayes be done,	1806
	You shall heare that you do not dreame vpon. <i>exeunt om.</i>	1807
	<i>Enter Horatio and the Queene.</i>	1808
	<i>Hor.</i> Madame, your sonne is safe arriv'de in <i>Denmarke</i> ,	1809
2985-3002	This letter I euen now receiv'd of him,	1810
	Whereas he writes how he escap't the danger,	1811
	And subtle treason that the king had plotted,	1812
	Being crossed by the contention of the windes,	1813
3515	He found the Packet sent to the king of <i>England</i> ,	1814
3525	Wherein he saw himselfe betray'd to death,	1815
	As at his next conuersion with your grace,	1816
	He will relate the circumstance at full.	1817
	<i>Queene</i> Then I perceiue there's treason in his lookes	1818
	That seem'd to sugar o're his villanie:	1819

	But I will soothe and please him for a time,	1820
	For murderous mindes are alwayes jealous,	1821
	But know not you <i>Horatio</i> where he is?	1822
	<i>Hor.</i> Yes Madame, and he hath appoynted me	1823
	To meete him on the east side of the Cittie	1824
	To morrow morning.	1825
	<i>Queene</i> O faile not, good <i>Horatio</i> , and withall, com-	1826
	A mothers care to him, bid him a while (mend me	1827
	Be wary of his presence, lest that he	1828
	Faile in that he goes about.	1829
	<i>Hor.</i> Madam, neuer make doubt of that:	1830
	I thinke by this the news be come to court:	1831
	He is arriv'de, obserue the king, and you shall	1832
	Quickely finde, <i>Hamlet</i> being here,	1833
	Things fell not to his minde.	1834
2998-9	<i>Queene</i> But what became of <i>Gilderstone</i> and <i>Rossencraft</i> ?	1835
2999	<i>Hor.</i> He being set ashore, they went for <i>England</i> ,	1836
3546	And in the Packet there writ down that doome	1837
3548	To be perform'd on them poynted for him:	1838
3551-2	And by great chance he had his fathers Seale,	1839
	So all was done without discouerie.	1840
	<i>Queene</i> Thankes be to heauen for blessing of the prince,	1841
	<i>Horatio</i> once againe I take my leaue,	1842
	With thowsand mothers blessings to my sonne.	1843
	<i>Horat.</i> Madam adue.	1844
3006	<i>Enter King and Leartes.</i>	1845
3526	<i>King.</i> <i>Hamlet</i> from <i>England!</i> is it possible?	1846
3059	What chance is this? they are gone, and he come home.	1847
	<i>Lear.</i> O he is welcome, by my soule he is:	1848
3065	At it my iocund heart doth leape for ioy,	1849
3066	That I shall liue to tell him, thus he dies.	1850
3068-9	<i>king</i> <i>Lear</i> tes, content your selfe, be rulde by me,	1851
	And you shall haue no let for your reuenge.	1852
2885	<i>Lear.</i> My will, not all the world.	1853
3074	<i>King</i> Nay but <i>Lear</i> tes, marke the plot I haue layde,	1854
3100-1	I haue heard him often with a greedy wish,	1855
3099	Vpon some praise that he hath heard of you	1856
3101	Touching your weapon, which with all his heart,	1857
3102	He might be once tasked for to try your cunning.	1858
3104	<i>Lea.</i> And how for this?	1859
3124	<i>King</i> <i>Mary</i> <i>Lear</i> tes thus: I'le lay a wager,	1860
	Shalbe on <i>Hamlets</i> side, and you shall giue the oddes,	1861
	The which will draw him with a more desire,	1862
	To try the maistry, that in twelue venies	1863
	You gaine not three of him: now this being granted,	1864
	When you are hot in midst of all your play,	1865
3128	Among the foyles shall a keene rapier lie,	1866
3133	Steeped in a mixture of deadly poyson,	1867
3134	That if it drawes but the least dramme of blood,	1868
3138-9	In any part of him, he cannot liue:	1869
	This being done will free you from suspition,	1870
	And not the deerest friend that <i>Hamlet</i> lov'de	1871
	Will euer haue <i>Lear</i> tes in suspect.	1872
3130	<i>Lear.</i> My lord, I like it well:	1873
	But say lord <i>Hamlet</i> should refuse this match.	1874
3121	<i>King</i> I'le warrant you, wee'le put on you	1875

3121	Such a report of singularitie,	[H3 ^v
3123	Will bring him on, although against his will.	1877
	And lest that all should misse,	1878
3150-1	I'le haue a potion that shall ready stand,	1879
3148-50	In all his heate when that he calles for drinke,	1880
	Shall be his period and our happinesse.	1881
457	<i>Lear.</i> T'is excellent, O would the time were come!	1882
3153	Here comes the Queene. <i>enter the Queene.</i>	1883
3153	<i>king</i> How now Gertred, why looke you heauily?	1884
	<i>Queene</i> O my Lord, the yong <i>Ofelia</i>	1885
3160	Hauing made a garland of sundry sortes of floures,	1886
3158	Sitting vpon a willow by a brooke,	1887
3165-7	The enuious sprig broke, into the brooke she fell,	1888
3167	And for a while her clothes spread wide abroade,	1889
3168	Bore the yong Lady vp: and there she sate smiling,	1890
3168	Euen Mermaide-like, twixt heauen and earth,	1891
3169	Chaunting olde sundry tunes vncapable	1892
3170-2	As it were of her distresse, but long it could not be,	1893
3173	Till that her clothes, being heauy with their drinke,	1894
3174-5	Dragg'd the sweete wretch to death.	1895
3176	<i>Lear.</i> So, she is drownde:	1896
3178	Too much of water hast thou <i>Ofelia</i> ,	1897
3179	Therefore I will not drowne thee in my teares,	1898
	Reuenge it is must yeeld this heart releefe,	1899
	For woe begets woe, and grieffe hangs on grieffe. <i>exeunt.</i>	1900
3189	<i>enter Clowne and an other.</i>	1901
3190	<i>Clowne</i> I say no, she ought not to be buried	1902
3191	In christian buriall.	1903
	2. Why sir?	1904
3195	<i>Clowne</i> Mary because shee's drownd.	1905
	2. But she did not drowne her selfe.	1906
	<i>Clowne</i> No, that's certaine, the water drown'd her.	1907
	2. Yea but it was against her will.	1908
3204	<i>Clowne</i> No, I deny that, for looke you sir, I stand here,	1909
3207	If the water come to me, I drowne not my selfe:	1910
3205-6	But if I goe to the water, and am there drown'd,	1911
3208-9	<i>Ergo</i> I am guiltie of my owne death:	[H4
	Y'are gone, goe y'are gone sir.	1913
3212-4	2. I but see, she hath christian buriall,	1914
3213	Because she is a great woman.	1915
3215-6	<i>Clowne</i> Mary more's the pittie, that great folke	1916
3216-7	Should haue more authoritie to hang or drowne	1917
3217-8	Themselues, more than other people:	1918
3249-50	Goe fetch me a stope of drinke, but before thou	1919
3230	Goest, tell me one thing, who buildes strongest,	1920
3231	Of a Mason, a Shipwright, or a Carpenter?	1921
	2. Why a Mason, for he buildes all of stone,	1922
	And will indure long.	1923
3234-8	<i>Clowne</i> That's prety, too't agen, too't agen.	1924
3232-3	2. Why then a Carpenter, for he buildes the gallowes,	1925
	And that brings many a one to his long home.	1926
3234-5	<i>Clowne</i> Pretie agen, the gallowes doth well, mary howe	1927
3235-6	dooes it well? the gallowes dooes well to them that doe ill,	1928
3249	goe get thee gone:	1929
3247-8	And if any one aske thee hereafter, say,	1930
3248-9	A Graue-maker, for the houses he buildes	1931

3249-50	Last till Doomes-day. Fetch me a stope of beere, goe.	1932
3245	<i>Enter Hamlet and Horatio.</i>	1933
3285	<i>Clowne</i> A picke-axe and a spade,	1934
3286	A spade for and a winding sheete,	1935
3287	Most fit it is, for t'will be made, <i>he throwes vp a shouel.</i>	1936
3288	For such a ghest most meete.	1937
3256	<i>Ham.</i> Hath this fellow any feeling of himselfe,	1938
3256-7	That is thus merry in making of a graue?	1939
3268	See how the slaue joles their heads against the earth.	1940
3258	<i>Hor.</i> My lord, Custome hath made it in him seeme no-	1941
3285	<i>Clowne</i> A pick-axe and a spade, a spade, (thing.	1942
3286	For and a winding sheete,	1943
3287	Most fit it is for to be made,	1944
3288	For such a ghest most meet.	1945
3289	<i>Ham.</i> Looke you, there's another <i>Horatio.</i>	1946
3289-90	Why mai't not be the scull of some Lawyer?	[H4 ^v
	Me thinks he should indite that fellow	1948
3292-4	Of an action of Batterie, for knocking	1949
3290-3	Him about the pate with's shouel: now where is your	1950
3290-9	Quirkes and quilletts now, your vouchers and	1951
3296-3300	Double vouchers, your leases and free-holde,	1952
3301-2	And tenements? why that same boxe there will scarce	1953
3301	Holde the conueiance of his land, and must	1954
3302	The honor lie there? O pittifull transformance!	1955
	I prethee tell me <i>Horatio,</i>	1956
3305	Is parchuuent made of sheep-skinnes?	1957
3306	<i>Hor.</i> I my Lorde, and of calues-skinnes too.	1958
3307	<i>Ham.</i> Ifaith they prooue themselues sheepe and calues	1959
3307-8	That deale with them, or put their trust in them.	1960
3275	There's another, why may not that be such a ones	1961
3275-6	Scull, that praised my Lord such a ones horse,	1962
3276	When he meant to beg him? <i>Horatio,</i> I prethee	1963
3308	Lets question yonder fellow.	1964
3308-9	Now my friend, whose graue is this?	1965
3310	<i>Clowne</i> Mine sir.	1966
3325	<i>Ham.</i> But who must lie in it? (sir.	1967
	<i>Clowne</i> If I should say, I should, I should lie in my throat	1968
3321	<i>Ham.</i> What man must be buried here?	1969
3322	<i>Clowne</i> No man sir.	1970
3323	<i>Ham.</i> What woman?	1971
3324-6	<i>Clowne.</i> No woman neither sir, but indeede	1972
3326	One that was a woman.	1973
3328-30	<i>Ham.</i> An excellent fellow by the Lord <i>Horatio,</i>	1974
3330-1	This seauen yeares haue I noted it: the toe of the pesant,	1975
3332	Comes so neere the heele of the courtier,	1976
3332-3	That hee gawles his kibe, I prethee tell mee one thing,	1977
3353	How long will a man lie in the ground before hee rots?	1978
3354	<i>Clowne</i> I faith sir, if hee be not rotten before	1979
3354-5	He be laide in, as we haue many pocky corses,	1980
3356-7	He will last you, eight yeares, a tanner	1981
3357	Will last you eight yeares full out, or nine.	1982
3358	<i>Ham.</i> And why a tanner?	[II
3359	<i>Clowne</i> Why his hide is so tanned with his trade,	1984
3359-60	That it will holde out water, that's a parlous	1985
3361	Deuourer of your dead body, a great soaker.	1986

3361-2	Looke you, heres a scull hath bin here this dozen yeare,	1987
3334-5	Let me see, I euer since our last king <i>Hamlet</i>	1988
3335	Slew <i>Fortenbrasse</i> in combat, yong <i>Hamlets</i> father,	1989
3338-9	Hee that's mad.	1990
3346	<i>Ham.</i> I mary, how came he madde?	1991
3347-9	<i>Clowne</i> Ifaith very strangely, by loosing of his wittes.	1992
3350	<i>Ham.</i> Vpon what ground?	1993
3351	<i>Clowne</i> A this ground, in <i>Denmarke</i> .	1994
	<i>Ham.</i> Where is he now?	1995
3339	<i>Clowne</i> Why now they sent him to <i>England</i> .	1996
3340	<i>Ham.</i> To <i>England!</i> wherefore?	1997
3341-2	<i>Clowne</i> Why they say he shall haue his wittes there,	1998
3342	Or if he haue not, t'is no great matter there,	1999
3344	It will not be seene there.	2000
3343	<i>Ham.</i> Why not there?	2001
3344-5	<i>Clowne</i> Why there they say the men are as mad as he.	2002
3363	<i>Ham.</i> Whose scull was this?	2003
3367	<i>Clowne</i> This, a plague on him, a madde rogues it was,	2004
3367-8	He powred once a whole flagon of Rhenish of my head,	2005
3365-9	Why do not you know him? this was one <i>Yoricke's</i> scull.	2006
3370-2	<i>Ham.</i> Was this? I prethee let me see it, alas poore <i>Yoricke</i>	2007
3372-3	I knew him <i>Horatio</i> ,	2008
3373-4	A fellow of infinite mirth, he hath caried mee twenty times	2009
3374-6	vpon his backe, here hung those lippes that I haue Kissed a	2010
3375-7	hundred times, and to see, now they abhorre me : Wheres	2011
3377-80	your iests now <i>Yoricke</i> ? your flashes of meriment: now go	2012
3380-1	to my Ladies chamber, and bid her paint her selfe an inch	2013
3381-3	thicke, to this she must come <i>Yoricke</i> . <i>Horatio</i> , I prethee	2014
3383-5	tell me one thing, doost thou thinke that <i>Alexander</i> looked	2015
3386	thus?	2016
3387	<i>Hor.</i> Euen so my Lord. 2017	
3388	<i>Ham.</i> And smelt thus?	2018
3389	<i>Hor.</i> I my lord, no otherwise.	[11] ^v
3391-5	<i>Ham.</i> No, why might not imagination worke, as thus of	2020
3396	<i>Alexander</i> , <i>Alexander</i> died, <i>Alexander</i> was buried, <i>Alexander</i>	2021
3396-7	became earth, of earth we make clay, and <i>Alexander</i> being	2022
3398	but clay, why might not time bring to passe, that he might	2023
3399	stoppe the boung hole of a beere barrell?	2024
3400	Imperious <i>Cæsar</i> dead and turnd to clay,	2025
3401	Might stoppe a hole, to keepe the winde away.	2026
3405-6	<i>Enter King and Queene, Leartes, and other lordes,</i>	2027
3405-6	<i>with a Priest after the coffin.</i>	2028
3407	<i>Ham.</i> What funerall's this that all the Court laments?	2029
3410	It shews to be some noble parentage:	2030
3411	Stand by a while.	2031
3412-4	<i>Lear.</i> What ceremony else? say, what ceremony else?	2032
3415-6	<i>Priest</i> My Lord, we haue done all that lies in vs,	2033
3415-6	And more than well the church can tolerate,	2034
	She hath had a Dirge sung for her maiden soule:	2035
3417	And but for fauour of the king, and you,	2036
3418	She had beene buried in the open fieldes,	2037
3421-3	Where now she is allowed christian buriall.	2038
3431-2	<i>Lear.</i> So, I tell thee churlish Priest, a ministring Angell	2039
3432-3	shall my sister be, when thou liest howling.	2040
3434	<i>Ham.</i> The faire <i>Ophelia</i> dead!	2041
3435	<i>Queene</i> Sweetes to the sweete, farewell:	2042

3437	I had thought to adorne thy bridale bed, faire maide,	2043
3438	And not to follow thee vnto thy graue.	2044
3442	<i>Lear.</i> Forbeare the earth a while: sister farewell:	2045
3444	<i>Leartes leapes into the graue.</i>	2046
3445-8	Now powre your earth on, <i>Olympus</i> hie,	2047
3446-7	And make a hill to o're top olde <i>Pellon</i> :	2048
3449-50	Whats he that coniures so? <i>Hamlet leapes in after Leartes</i>	2049
3452-3	<i>Ham.</i> Beholde tis I, <i>Hamlet</i> the Dane.	2050
3454	<i>Lear.</i> The diuell take thy soule.	2051
3455	<i>Ham.</i> O thou praiest not well,	2052
3456	I prethee take thy hand from off my throate,	2053
3458	For there is something in me dangerous,	2054
3459	Which let thy wisdome feare, holde off thy hand:	[12
3466-7	I lou'de <i>Ophelia</i> as deere as twenty brothers could:	2056
3468-71	Shew me what thou wilt doe for her:	2057
3472	Wilt fight, wilt fast, wilt pray,	2058
3473-4	Wilt drinke vp vessels, eate a crocadile? Ile doot:	2059
3474	Com'st thou here to whine?	2060
3476	And where thou talk'st of burying thee a liue,	2061
3477-8	Here let vs stand: and let them throw on vs,	2062
3478	Whole hills of earth, till with the heighth therof,	2063
3480	Make Oosell as a Wart.	2064
2593-3469	<i>King.</i> Forbeare <i>Leartes</i> , now is hee mad, as is the sea,	2065
3484	Anone as milde and gentle as a Doue:	2066
	Therefore a while giue his wilde humour scope.	2067
3488	<i>Ham.</i> What is the reason sir that you wrong mee thus?	2068
3489	I neuer gaue you cause: but stand away,	2069
3491	A Cat will meaw, a Dog will haue a day.	2070
3491	<i>Exit Hamlet and Horatio.</i>	2071
3482	<i>Queene.</i> Alas, it is his madnes makes him thus,	2072
	And not his heart, <i>Leartes.</i>	2073
3494	<i>King.</i> My lord, t'is so: but wee'le no longer trifle,	2074
3496	This very day shall <i>Hamlet</i> drinke his last,	2075
	For presently we meane to send to him,	2076
3498	Therefore <i>Leartes</i> be in readynes.	2077
	<i>Lear.</i> My lord, till then my soule will not bee quiet.	2078
	<i>King.</i> Come <i>Gertred</i> , wee'l haue <i>Leartes</i> , and our sonne,	2079
	Made friends and Louers, as befittes them both,	2080
	Euen as they tender vs, and loue their countrie.	2081
	<i>Queene</i> God grant they may. <i>exeunt omnes.</i>	2082
3499	<i>Enter Hamlet and Horatio</i>	2083
3579	<i>Ham.</i> beleeue mee, it grieues mee much <i>Horatio</i> ,	2084
3580	That to <i>Leartes</i> I forgot my selfe:	2085
3581-2	For by my selfe me thinkes I feele his grieffe,	2086
	Though there's a difference in each others wrong.	2087
3586	<i>Enter a Bragart Gentleman.</i>	2088
3588	<i>Horatio</i> , but marke yon water-flie,	2089
	The Court knowes him, but hee knowes not the Court.	2090
3595	<i>Gent.</i> Now God saue thee, sweete prince <i>Hamlet.</i>	[12 ^v
	<i>Ham.</i> And you sir: foh, how the muske-cod smels!	2092
3596	<i>Gen.</i> I come with an embassage from his maiesty to you	2093
3597	<i>Ham.</i> I shall sir giue you attention:	2094
3600	By my troth me thinkes t'is very colde.	2095
3602	<i>Gent.</i> It is indeede very rawish colde.	2096
3603	<i>Ham.</i> T'is hot me thinkes.	2097
3605	<i>Gent.</i> Very swoltery hote:	2098

3606-7	The King, sweete Prince, hath layd a wager on your side,	2099
3616-8	Six Barbary horse, against six french rapiers,	2100
3618-9	With all their acoutrements too, a the carriages:	2101
3620-1	In good faith they are very curiously wrought.	2102
3622	<i>Ham.</i> The cariages sir, I do not know what you meane.	2103
3623	<i>Gent.</i> The girdles, and hangers sir, and such like.	2104
3624	<i>Ham.</i> The worde had beene more cosin german to the	2105
3625	phrase, if he could haue carried the canon by his side,	2106
3629	And howe's the wager? I vnderstand you now.	2107
3630	<i>Gent.</i> Mary sir, that yong Leartes in twelue venies	2108
3631	At Rapier and Dagger do not get three oddes of you,	2109
3630	And on your side the King hath laide,	2110
3633-4	And desires you to be in readinesse.	2111
3641	<i>Ham.</i> Very well, if the King dare venture his wager,	2112
3641	I dare venture my skull: when must this be?	2113
3657+9	<i>Gent.</i> My Lord, presently, the king, and her maiesty,	2114
	With the rest of the best iudgement in the Court,	2115
3657+9	Are comming downe into the outward pallace.	2116
3638	<i>Ham.</i> Goe tell his maiestie, I wil attend him.	2117
3643	<i>Gent.</i> I shall deliuer your most sweet answer. <i>exit.</i>	2118
3644	<i>Ham.</i> You may sir, none better, for y'are spiced,	2119
	Else he had a bad nose could not smell a foole.	2120
	<i>Hor.</i> He will disclose himselfe without inquirie.	2121
3661-2	<i>Ham.</i> Beleeue me <i>Horatio</i> , my hart is on the sodaine	2122
3661-2	Very sore, all here about.	2123
3666	<i>Hor.</i> My lord, forbear the challenge then.	2124
3668-9	<i>Ham.</i> No <i>Horatio</i> , not I, if danger be now,	2125
3669-70	Why then it is not to come, theres a predestiuat prouidence	2126
3669	in the fall of a sparrow: heere comes the King.	[13
3674	<i>Enter King, Queene, Leartes, Lordes.</i>	2128
3677-3716	<i>King</i> Now sonne <i>Hamlet</i> , we hane laid vpon your head,	2129
	And make no question but to haue the best.	2130
3718	<i>Ham.</i> Your maiestie hath laide a the weaker side.	2131
3715-9	<i>King</i> We doubt it not, deliuer them the foiles.	2132
3678	<i>Ham.</i> First Leartes, heere's my hand and loue,	2133
	Protesting that I neuer wrongd <i>Leartes</i> .	2134
3686-7	If <i>Hamlet</i> in his madnesse did amisse,	2135
3687-9	That was not <i>Hamlet</i> , but his madnes did it,	2136
3687	And all the wrong I e're did to <i>Leartes</i> ,	2137
3684	I here proclaime was madnes, therefore lets be at peace,	2138
3695	And thinke I haue shot mine arrow o're the house,	2139
3696	And hurt my brother.	2140
3697	<i>Lear.</i> Sir I am satisfied in nature,	2141
3699-3700	But in termes of honor I'le stand aloofe,	2142
3700	And will no reconciliation,	2143
3701	Till by some elder maisters of our time	2144
	I may be satisfied.	2145
3715	<i>King</i> Giue them the foyles.	2146
3710-25	<i>Ham.</i> I'le be your foyle <i>Leartes</i> , these foyles,	2147
3725-41	Haue all a laught, come on sir: <i>a hit.</i>	2148
3744	<i>Lear.</i> No none. <i>Heere they play:</i>	2149
3745	<i>Ham.</i> Iudgement.	2150
3746	<i>Gent.</i> A hit, a most palpable hit.	2151
3747	<i>Lear.</i> Well, come againe. <i>They play againe.</i>	2152
3753	<i>Ham.</i> Another. Iudgement.	2153
3754	<i>Lear.</i> I, I grant, a tuch, a tuch.	2154

3748-50	<i>King</i> Here <i>Hamlet</i> , the king doth drinke a health to thee	2155
3757	<i>Queene</i> Here <i>Hamlet</i> , take my napkin, wipe thy face.	2156
3750	<i>King</i> Giue him the wine.	2157
3752	<i>Ham.</i> Set it by, I'le haue another bowt first, I'le drinke anone.	2158 2159
3758	<i>Queene</i> Here <i>Hamlet</i> , thy mother drinkes to thee. <i>Shee drinkes.</i>	2160 2161
3760-3	<i>King</i> Do not drinke <i>Gertrud</i> : O t'is the poysned cup!	2162
3770-1	<i>Ham.</i> <i>Leartes</i> come, you dally with me,	[13 ^v
3772	I pray you passe with your most cunningst play.	2164
3774	<i>Lear.</i> I! say you so? haue at you,	2165
3767	Ile hit you now my Lord:	2166
3769	And yet it goes almost against my conscience.	2167
3741	<i>Ham.</i> Come on sir.	2168
3777	<i>They catch one anothers Rapiers, and both are wounded, Learthes falles downe, the Queene falles downe and dies.</i>	2169 2170
3780	<i>King</i> Looke to the <i>Queene</i> .	2171
3788-9	<i>Queene</i> O the drinke, the drinke, <i>Hamlet</i> , the drinke.	2172
3791-2	<i>Ham.</i> Treason, ho, keepe the gates.	2173
3782	<i>Lords</i> How ist my Lord <i>Leartes</i> ?	2174
3785	<i>Lear.</i> Euen as a coxcombe should, Foolishly slaine with my owne weapon:	2175 2176
3794-6	<i>Hamlet</i> , thou hast not in thee halfe an houre of life,	2177
3797	The fatall Instrument is in thy hand.	2178
3798-3800	Vnbated and inuenomed: thy mother's poysned That drinke was made for thee.	2179 2180
3802	<i>Ham.</i> The poysned Instrument within my hand?	2181
3803	Then venome to thy venome, die damn'd villaine:	2182
3809-10	Come drinke, here lies thy vnion here. <i>The king dies.</i>	2183
3811	<i>Lear.</i> O he is iustly serued:	2184
3813-5	<i>Hamlet</i> , before I die, here take my hand,	2185
3813-5	And withall, my loue: I doe forgiue thee. <i>Leartes dies.</i>	2186
3816-22	<i>Ham.</i> And I thee, O I am dead <i>Horatio</i> , fare thee well.	2187
3826	<i>Hor.</i> No, I am more an antike Roman,	2188
3826-7	Then a Dane, here is some poison left.	2189
3829	<i>Ham.</i> Vpon my loue I charge thee let it goe,	2190
3830	O fie <i>Horatio</i> , and if thou shouldst die,	2191
3830-1	What a scandale wouldst thou leaue behinde?	2192
3835	What tongue should tell the story of our deaths,	2193
3835-41	If not from thee? O my heart sinckes <i>Horatio</i> ,	2194
3847	Mine eyes haue lost their sight, my tongue his vse:	2195
3847	Farewel <i>Horatio</i> , heauen receiue my soule. <i>Ham. dies.</i>	2196
3852-3	<i>Enter Voltemar and the Ambassadors from England.</i>	[14
3852-3	<i>enter Fortenbrasse with his traine.</i>	2198
3854	<i>Fort.</i> Where is this bloody sight?	2199
3856	<i>Hor.</i> If aught of woe or wonder you'ld behold, Then looke vpon this tragicke spectacle.	2200 2201
3857-9	<i>Fort.</i> O imperious death! how many Princes	2202
3859-60	Hast thou at one draft bloudily shot to death? <i>(land,</i>	2203
3862	<i>Ambass.</i> Our ambassie that we haue brought from Eng-	2204
3863-6	Where be these Princes that should heare vs speake? O most most vnlooked for time! vnhappy country.	2205 2206
3874	<i>Hor.</i> Content your selues, Ile shew to all, the ground,	2207
3875	The first beginning of this Tragedy:	2208

3872-3	Let there a scaffold be rearde vp in the market place,	2209
	And let the State of the world be there:	2210
3875	Where you shall heare such a sad story tolde,	2211
	That neuer mortall man could more vnfolde.	2212
3885	<i>Fort.</i> I haue some rights of memory to this kingdome,	2213
3886-7	Which now to claime my leisure doth inuite mee:	2214
3895	Let foure of our chiefest Captaines	2215
3896	Bear <i>Hamlet</i> like a souldier to his graue:	2216
3897	For he was likely, had he liued,	2217
3898	To a prou'd most royall. 2218	
3902	Take vp the bodie, such a fight as this	2219
3903	Becomes the fieldes, but here doth much amisse.	2220
3907	<i>Finis</i>	2221

The Q1 text presented here approximates but does not duplicate the forms and spacings of the British Library text; the original or a facsimile should be consulted to examine forms and spacings. Where the original has extra leading before or after a SD for a new scene, the NV version inserts similar leading.

PRESS VARIATIONS BETWEEN BRITISH LIBRARY AND HUNTINGTON Q1

The lemma is from the British Library copy, used in the text above; the variant from the Devonshire text at the Huntington Library is to the right of the bracket. Source of the first eight variants: W. W. Greg, ed. *Hamlet: First Quarto, 1603*, Shakespeare Quarto Facsimiles No. 7 (Oxford: Clarendon Press, n.d.) 7. Greg considers the BL copy to be the corrected text.

sig.	TLN		Q1CLN
B3	222	<i>Leartes,] Leartes</i>	159
B3	222	news] newes	159
B3	231	<i>Lea:] Lea :</i>	161
B4	322	God,] God	205
B4	322	months;] moneths;	205
B4	322	married,] maried,	205
B4 ^v	372	father.] father,	248
B4 ^v	394	eies] eies.	269
D2	877	sweare] sweare.	637*
D3 ^v	1094	<i>Norway:] Norway:</i>	758 I am not sure of italic colon in H
F3 ^v	2045	more] more,	1325

In addition, the facsimile suggests that there may be an accent over the last "e" in

B4 ^v	391	<i>Capapea</i>	267
-----------------	-----	----------------	-----

Greg, however, says there is no accent grave in the BL text; the apparent accent in the facsimile is not in the original; it seems to be a bleed-through from the top of the "d" in "Lord" on B4 CLN 354.

*Greg thought there might be a trace of a period in the BL text (1951, introduction to BL facsimile [unpaginated]) but none is visible.

The full text, above, with the TLN to the left of each line, indicates the similarities of Q1 and F1 (and Q2 as well). The TLN however can be misleading because Q1 is sometimes exactly like Q2 or F1 or both and sometimes only dimly related. For full parallel texts see *The Three-Text HAMLET: Parallel Texts of the First and Second Quartos and First Folio*, ed. Paul Bertram and Bernice W. Kliman (New York: AMS Press, 1991). The number to the right of the text of Q1, above, records (with permission) the system of Q1 consecutive line numbers (Q1CLN) from *The Three-Text HAMLET*.