_Enter two Centinels._
1. Stand: who is that?
2. T’is I.

1. O you come most carefully upon your watch,
2. And if you meet _Marcellus_ and _Horatio_,
The partners of my watch, bid them make haste.
1. I will: See who goes there.
   _Enter Horatio and Marcellus._
   _Her._ Friends to this ground.
   _Mar._ And begomen to the Dane,

O farewell honest soldier, who hath relieved you?
1. _Barnardo_ hath my place, give you goodnight.
   _Mar._ Holla, _Barnardo_.
2. Say, is _Horatio_ there?
   _Hor._ A piece of him.
2. Welcome _Horatio_, welcome good _Marcellus_.
   _Mar._ What hath this thing appear’d again to night.
2. I have seen nothing.
   _Mar._ _Horatio_ says tis but our fantasie,
   And will not let belief take hold of him,
   Touching this dreaded sight twice seen by vs,
   Therefore I have intreated him a long with vs [B1v]
To watch the minutes of this night,
That if again this apparition come,
He may approve our eyes, and speake to it.
   _Her._ Tut, t’will not appeare.
2. Sit downe I pray, and let vs once again
Assaile your ears that are so fortified,
   What we have two nights seen.
   _Her._ Wel, sit we downe, and let vs heare _Bernardo_ speake
of this.

2. Last night of al, when yonder starre that’s west-
ward from the pole, had made his course to
Illumine that part of heauen. Where now it burnes,
The bell then towling one.

_Enter Ghost._

_Mar._ Breake off your talke, see where it comes againe.
2. In the same figure like the 
_King_ that's dead,
_Mar._ Thou art a scholler, speake to it_H_ cratic_.
2. Lockes it not like the king?
_Hor._ Most like, it hорors mee with feare and wender.
2. It would be spoke to.
_Mar._ Quesition it _H_ cratic_.
_Hor._ What art thou that thus vsurps the state, in
Which the _Maiestie_ of buried _Denmarke_ did sometimes
Walke? By heauen I charge thee speake.
_Mar._ It is offendend. _exit Ghost._
2. See, it stalkes away.
_Hor._ Stay, speake, speake, by heauen I charge thee
speake.
_Mar._ Tis gone and makes no answer.
2. How now_H_ cratic_, you tremble and looke pale,
Is not this something more than fantasie?
What thinke you on't?
_Hor._ Afore my God, I might not this beleue, without
the sensible and true auouch of my owne eyes.
_Mar._ Is it not like the _K_ ing? [B2]
_Hor._ As thou art to thy selfe,
Such was the very armor he had en,
When he the ambiticus _Norway_ combated.
So frownd he once, when in an angry parle
He smot the sleaded pollax on the yce,
Tis strange.
_Mar._ Thus twice before, and iump at this dead hower,
With Marshall stalke he passed through our watch.
Hor. In what particular to work, I know not.
But in the thought and scope of my opinion,
This bodes some strange eruption to the state.

Mar. Good, now sit downe, and tell me he that knowes
Why this same strikt and most obseruant watch,
So nightly toyles the subject of the land,
And why such dayly cost of brazen Cannon
And ferraine marte, for implements of warre,
Why such impresse of ship-writes, whose sore taske
Does not diuide the sunday from the weeke:
What might be toward that this sweaty march
Both make the night icynt labourer with the day,
Whe is't that can informe me?

Her. Mary that can I, at least the whisper goes se,
Our late King, whe as you know was by Forten-
Brasse of Norway,
Thereto prickt on by a most emulous cause, dared to
The combate, in which our valiant Hamlet,
For so this side of our knowne world esteemed him,
Did slay this Fortenbrasse,
Whe by a seale compact well ratified, by law
And heraldrie, did forfeit with his life all those
His lands which he stoode seazed of by the conqueror,
Against the which a moity competent,
Was gaged by our King:
New sir, yong Fortenbrasse,
Of inapproued mettle hot and full,
Hath in the skirts of Norway here and there,
Sharkt vp a sight of lawlesse Resolutes
For feed and diet to some enterprise,
That hath a stomacke in't: and this (I take it) is the
Chiefe head and ground of this our watch.

Enter the Ghost.
But loe, behold, see where it comes againe,
He crosse it, though it blast me: stay illusion,
If there be any good thing to be done,
That may doe ease to thee, and grace to mee.
Speake to mee.
If thou art privy to thy countries fate,
Which happily foreknowing may preuent, O speake to me,
Or if thou hast extorted in thy life,
Or hoorded treasure in the wombe of earth,
For which they say you Spirites oft walke in death, speake to me, stay and speake, speake, stoppe it _Marcellus_.

2. Tis heere. _exit Ghost._

_H._ Tis heere.

_Marc._ Tis gone, O we doe it wrong, being so maiesticall, to offer it the show of violence,
For it is as the ayre invelmorable,
And our vaine blowes malitious mockery.

2. It was about to speake when the Cocke crew.

_H._ And then it faded like a guilty thing,
Vpon a fearefull summons: I haue heard
The Cocke, that is the trumpet to the morning,
Both with his earley and shrill crowing throte,
Awake the god of day, and at his sound,
Whether in earth or ayre, in sea or fire,
The strauagant and erring spirite hies
To his confines, and of the trueth heereof
This present object made probation.

_Marc._ It faded on the crowing of the Cocke,
Some say, that euer gainst that season comes,
Wherein our Sauicurs birth is celebrated,
The bird of dawning singeth all night long, [B3]
And then they say, no spirite dare walke abroade,
The nights are wholesome, then no planet frikes,
No Fairie takes, nor Witch hath powre to charmme,
So gratious, and so hallowed is that time.

"Hor._ So haue I heard, and doe in parte beleeue it:
But see the Sunne in russet mantle clad,
Walkes ere the deaw of yon hie mountaine top,
Breake we our watch vp, and by my advise,
Let vs impart what wee haue seene to night
Vnto yong H_amlet_: for upon my life
This Spirite dumbe to vs will speake to him:
Doe you consent, wee shall acquaint him with it,
As needefull in our loue, fitting our duetie?
Marc._ Lets doe't I pray, and I this morning know,
Where we shall finde him most conueniently.

_Enter King, Queene, H_amlet, Leartes, Corambis,
and the two Ambassadors, with Attendants._

King_ Lordes, we here haue writ to _Fortenbrasse_,
Nephew to olde _Norway_, who impudent
And bed-rid, scarcey heares of this his
Nephews purpose: and Wee heere dispatch
Yong good _Cornelia_, and you _Voltemar_
For bearers of these greetings to olde
_Norway_, giuing to you no further personall power
To businesse with the King,
Then those related articles do shew:
Farewell, and let your haste commend your dutie.
Gent._ In this and all things will wee shew our dutie.
King._ Wee doubt nothing, hartily farewel:
And new _Leartes_; what's the news with you?
You said you had a sute what i'st _Leartes_?
Lea._ My gratious Lord, your fauerable licence,
Now that the funerall rites are all performed,
I may have leave to go againe to _France_, [B3v]

For though the fauour of your grace might stay mee,
Yet something is there whispers in my hart,
Which makes my minde and spirits bend all for _France_.

_King_ Have you your fathers leaue, _Leartes_?
_Cor._ He hath, my lord, wrung from me a forced graunt,
And I beseech you grant your Highnesse leaue.
_King_ With all our heart, _Leartes_ fare thee well.
_Lear._ I in all love and dutie take my leaue.
_King._ And now princely Sonne _Hamlet_, _Exit._

What meanes these sad and melancholy moodes?
For your intent going to _Wittenberg_,
Wee hold it most vnmeet and vnconuenient,
Being the Joy and halfe heart of your mother.
Therefore let mee intreat you stay in Court,
All _Denmarkes_ hope our coosin and dearest Sonne.

_Ham._ My lord, it's not the sable sute I weare:
No nor the teares that still stand in my eyes,
Nor the distracted hauiour in the visage,
Nor all together mixt with outward semblance,
Is equall to the sorrow of my heart,
Him have I lost I must of force forgoe,
These but the ornaments and sutes of wee.

_King_ This shewes a louing care in you, Sonne _Hamlet_,
But you must thinke your father lost a father,
That father dead, lost his, and so shalbe vntill the
Generall ending. Therefore cease laments,
It is a fault gainst heauen, fault gainst the dead,
A fault gainst nature, and in reasons
Common course most certaine,
None liues on earth, but hee is borne to die.

_Que._ Let net thy mother loose her praiers _Hamlet_,
Stay here with vs, go net to _Wittenberg_. 
_Ham._ I shall in all my best obey you madam.
_King._ Spoke like a kind and a most loving Sonne,
And there's no health the King shall drinke to day,
But the great Canon to the clouds shall tell [Bk]
The rewe the King shall drinke vnto Prince Hاملlet_
_Exit all but Hامlet._
_Ham._ O that this too much grieu'd and swallow'd flesh
Would melt to nothing, or that the universal
Globe of heaven would turne as to a Chaos!
O God, within two months; no not two: married,
Mine uncle: O let me not thinke of it,
My fathers brother: but no more like
My father, then I to _Hercules_.
Within two months, e're yet the salt of most
Vnrighteous tears had left their flushing
In her galled eyes: she married, O God, a beast
Deceit of reason would not have made
Such speede: Frailetie, thy name is Woman,
Why she would hang on him, as if increase
Of appetite had grewne by what it looked on.
O wicked wicked speede, to make such
Dexterity to incestuous sheets,
Ere yet the shoes were olde,
The which she followed my dead fathers corse
Like _Nyobe_, all teares: married, well it is not,
Nor it cannot come to good;
But breake my heart, for I must hold my tongue.
_Enter_ Horatio _and_ Marcellus.
_Her._ Health to your Lordship.
_Ham._ I am very glad to see you, (Horatio) or I much
forget my selfe.
_Her._ The same my Lord, and your poore servant ever.
_Ham._ O my good friend, I change that name with you:
but what make you from _Wittenberg_? _Horatio_?

_Marcellus_.

_Marc._ My good Lord.

_Ham._ I am very glad to see you, good even sirs; But what is your affaire in _Elsenoure_?

_Weele teach you to drinke deepere you depart._

_Her._ A trowant disposition, my good Lord. [B4v] _Ham._ Nor shall you make mee truster Of your owne report against your selfe: Sir, I knew you are no trowant: But what is your affaire in _Elsenoure_?

_Her._ My good Lord, I came to see your fathers funerall. _Ham._ O I pre thee do not meache mee fellow student, I thinke it was to see my mothers wedding.

_Her._ Indeede my Lord, it followed hard upon. _Ham._ Thrift, thrift, _Horatio_, the funerall bak't meates Did coldly furnish forth the marriage tables, Would I had met my dearest foe in heaven Ere euer I had seen that day _Horatio_; O my father, my father, me thinks I see my father.

_Her._ Where my Lord?

_Ham._ Why, in my minds eye _Horatio_.

_Her._ I saw him once, he was a gallant King.

_Ham._ He was a man, take him for all in all, I shall not looke vpon his like againe.

_Her._ My Lord, I thinke I saw him yesternight, _Ham._ Saw, who?

_Her._ My Lord, the King your father. _Ham._ Ha, ha, the King my father ke you.

_Her._ Ceasen your admiration for a while With an attentiue eare, till I may deliuer, Upon the witnesse of these Gentlemen This wnder te you.
Ham._ For Gods loue let me heare it.
Hor._ Two nights together had these Gentlemen, _Marcellus_ and _Bernardo_, on their watch
In the dead vast and middle of the night.
Beene thus incountered by a figure like your father, 
Armed to poynet, exactly _Capapea_
Appeeres before them thrise, he walkes 
Before their weake and seare epressed eies
Within his tronchions length,
While they distilled almost to gelly.                      [C1]
With the act of seare stands dumbe,
And speake not to him: this to mee 
In dreadful secreries impart they did.
And I with them the third night kept the watch, 
Where as they had delivered forme of the thing. 
Each part made true and good, 
The Apparition comes: I knew your father, 
These handes are not more like.
Ham._ Tis very strange.
Hor._ As I do liue, my honord lord, tis true, 
And we did thinke it right done, 
In our dutie to let you know it.
Ham._ Where was this?
Mar._ My Lord, vpon the platforme where we watched.
Ham._ Did you not speake to it?
Hor._ My Lord we did, but answere made it none, 
Yet once me thought it was about to speake, 
And liftet vp his head to motion, 
Like as he would speake, but euene then 
The morning cokke crew lowd, and in all haste, 
It shruncke in haste away, and vanished 
Our sight.
Ham._ Indeed, indeed sirs, but this troubles me.
Hold you the watch to night?
_All_ We do my Lord.
_Ham._ Armed say ye?
_All_ Armed my good Lord.
_Ham._ From top to toe?
_All_ My good Lord, from head to feete.
_Ham._ Why then saw you not his face?
_Hor._ O yes my Lord, he wore his beuer vp.
_Ham._ How look't he, frowningly?
_Hor._ A countenance more in sorrow than in anger.
_Ham._ Pale, or red?
_Hor._ Nay, verie pal
_Ham._ And fixt his eies vpon you.              [Civ]
_Hor._ Most constantly.
_Ham._ I would I had beene there.
_Hor._ It would a much amazed you.
_Ham._ Yea very like, very like, staid it long?
_Hor._ While one with moderate pace
_Might tell a hundred.
_Mar._ O longer, longer.
_Ham._ His beard was grisled, no.
_Her._ It was as I have seene it in his life,
_A sable siluer.
_Ham._ I wil watch to night, perchance t'wil walke againe.
_Her._ I warrant it will.
_Ham._ If it assume my noble fathers person,
He speake to it, if hell it selfe should gape,
And bid me hold my peace, Gentlemen,
If you have hither concealed this sight,
Let it be tenible in your silence still,
And whatsoever else shall chance to night,
Give it an understanding, but no tongue,
I will requit your loues, so fare you well,
Upon the platforme, twixt eleuen and twelve,
He visit you.

_All._ Our duties to your honor. _exeunt_.

_Ham._ O your loues, your loues, as mine to you.

Farewell, my fathers spirit in Armes,
Well, all's not well. I doubt some foule play,
Would the night were come,
Till then, sit still my soule, foule deeds will rise
Though all the world crowelhme them to mens eies. _Exit_.

_Enter Leartes_ and _Ofelia_.

_Leart._ My necessaries are inbarkt, I must aboord,
But ere I part, marke what I say to thee:
I see Prince _Hamlet_ makes a shew of love
Beware _Ofelia_, do not trust his vowes,
Perhaps he loves you now, and now his tongue,
Speakes from his heart, but yet take heed my sister, [C2]
The Chariest maide is prodigall enough,
If she vnmaske hir beautie to the Moone.
Vertue it selfe scapes not calumnious thoughts,
Belieu't _Ofelia_, therefore keepe a keepe
Lest that he trip thy honor and thy fame.

_Ofel._ Brother, to this I haue lent attentiue care,
And doubt not but to keepe my honour firme,
But my deere brother, do not you
Like to a cunning Sophister,
Teach me the path and ready way to heauen,
While you forgetting what is said to me,
Your selfe, like to a carolesse libertine
Both giue his heart, his appetite at ful,
And little recks hew that his honour dies.

_Lear._ No, feare it not my deere _Ofelia_,
Here comes my father, occasion smiles vpon a second leaue.
_Enter Corambis_. 
Cor._ Yet here _Leartes_? aboard, aboard, for shame,
The wind sits in the shoulder of your sail,
And you are staid for, there my blessing with thee
And these few precepts in thy memory.
"Be thou familiar, but by no means vulgar;
"These friends thou hast, and their adoptions tried,
"Graphe them to thee with a hope of steel,
"But do not dull the palm with entertain.
"Of every new unflag'd courage,
"Beware of entrance into a quarrel; but being in,
"Bear it that the opposed may beware of thee,
"Costly thy apparel, as thy purse can buy.
"But not expressed in fashion,
"For the apparel oft proclaims the man.
And they of _France_ of the chiefest rank and station
Are of a most select and general chief in that:
"This above all, to thy own selfe be true,
And it must follow as the night the day,
Thee canst not then be false to any one,
[Crv]
Farewel, my blessing with thee.
_Lear._ I humbly take my leave, farewell _Ofelia_,
And remember well what I have said to you. _exit._
_Ofel._ It is already locked within my heart,
And you your selfe shall keep the key of it.
_Cor._ What's't _Ofelia_ he hath saide to you?
_Ofel._ Something touching the prince _Hamlet_.
_Cor._ Mary well thought on, 'tis given me to understand,
That you have bin too prodigall of your maiden presence
*Vnto Prince Hamlet, if it be so,*
As so tis given to mee, and that in waie of caution
I must tell you; you do not understand your selfe
"So well as befits my honor, and your credite.
_Ofel._ My lord, he hath made many tenders of his love
Cor._ Tenders, I, I, tenders you may call them.

Ofel._ And withall, such earnest oves.

Cor._ Springes to catch woodcocks,

What, do not I know when the blood doth burne,

How prodigall the tongue lends the heart oves,

In briefe, be more scater of your maiden presence,

Or tendering thus you'l tender me a seek.

Ofel._ I shall obay my lord in all I may.

Cor._ Ofelia_, receiue none of his letters,

"For louers lines are snares to intrap the heart;

"Refuse his teasons, both of them are keyes

To unlesse Chastitie vnto Desire;

Come in Ofelia_, such men often proue,

"Great in their wordes, but little in their loue.

Ofel._ I will my lord._ exeunt._

Enter Hamlet, Horatio, and Marcellus.

Ham._ The ayre bites shrewd; it is an eager and

An nipping winde, what heure i'st?

Her._ I think it lacks of twelve._ Sound Trumpets._

Mar._ No, t'is strucke.

Her._ Indeed I heard it not, what doth this mean my lord? _[C3]_

Ham._ O the king doth wake to night, &takes his rowse,

Keep wassel, and the swaggering vp-spring reeles,

And as he dreames, big draughts of renish downe,

The kettle, drumme, and trumpet, thus bray out,

The triumphes of his pledge.

Her._ Is it a custome here?

Ham._ I mary i'st and though I am

Native here, and to the maner borne,

It is a custome, mere hencourd in the breach.

Then in the obseruance.

Enter the Ghost._
_Hor._ Looke my Lord, it comes.

_Ham._ Angels and Ministers of grace defend vs,

Be thou a spirite of health, or goblin damn'd,

Bring with thee ayres from heanen, or blasts from hell:

Be thy intents wicked or charitable,

Thou commest in such questionable shape,

That I will speake to thee.

He call thee _Hamlet_, King, Father, Royall Dane,

O answer me, let me not burst in ignorance,

But say why thy canonizd bones hearsed in death

Hauce burst their ceremonies: why thy Sepulcher,

In which wee saw thee quietly interr'd,

Hath burst his ponderous and marble Iawes,

To cast thee vp againe: what may this meane,

That thou, dead corse, againe in compleate steele,

Reuissets thus the glimses of the Moone,

Making night hideous, and we fooles of nature,

So herridely to shake our disposition,

With thoughts beyond the reaches of our soules?

Say, speake, wherefore, what may this meane?

_Her._ It beckons you, as though it had something

To impart to you alone.

_Mar._ Looke with what courteous action

It waues you to a more remoued ground,

But do not go with it.       [C3v]

_Her._ No, by no meanes my Lord.

_Ham._ It will not speake, then will I follow it.

_Her._ What if it tempt you toward the flood my Lord.

That beckles ore his bace, into the sea,

And there assume some other horrible shape,

Which might deprive your seueraiignty of reason,

And drive you into madnesse: thinke of it.

_Ham._ Still am I called, go on, ile follow thee.
Hor._ My Lord, you shall not go.

Ham._ Why what should be the feare?
I do not set my life at a pinnes fee,
And for my soule, what can it do to that?
Being a thing immortall, like it selfe,
Go on, ile follow thee.

Mar._ My Lord he rude, you shall not gee.

Ham._ My fate cries out, and makes each pety Arriue
As hardly as the Nemeon Lyons nerue,
Still am I cald, vnhand me gentlemen;
By heauen ile make a ghost of him that lets me,
Away I say, go on, ile fellow thee.

Hor._ He waxeth desperate with imagination.

Mar._ Something is rotten in the state of Denmarke.

Hor._ Haue after; to what issue will this sort?

Mar._ Lets fellow, tis not fit thus to obey him. _exit._

Enter Ghost and Hamlet._

Ham._ Ile go no farther, whither wilt thou leade me?

Ghost _ Marke me.

Ham._ I will.

Ghost _ I am thy fathers spirit, deended for a time
To walke the night, and all the day
Confinde in flaming fire,
Till the foule crimes done in my dayes of Nature
Are purged and burnt away.

Ham._ Alas poore Ghost.

Ghost _ Nay pitty me not, but to my vnfolding
Lend thy listning eare, but that I am forbid                          [C4]
To tell the secrets of my prison house
I would a tale vnfold, whose lightest word
Would harrow vp thy soule, freeze thy yeng bleed,
Make thy two eyes like stars start from their spheres,
Thy knotted and combined locks to part,
And each particular hair to stand on end
Like quills upon the fretful Perpentine,
But this same blazon must not be, to ears of flesh and blood
Hamlet, if ever thou didst thy deere father love.

_Ham._ O God.

_Gho._ Reuenge his foule, and most vnnaturall murder:

_Ham._ Murder.

_Ghost._ Yea, murder in the highest degree,
As in the least tis bad,
But mine most foule, beastly, and vnnaturall.

_Ham._ Haste me to knowe it, that with wings as swift as meditation, or the thought of it, may sweepe to my revenge.

_Ghost._ O I finde thee apt, and duller shouldst thou be
Then the fat weede which roots it selfe in ease
On _Lethe_ wharffe: briefe let me be.
Tis giuen out, that sleeping in my orchard,
A Serpent stung me; so the whole eare of _Denmarke_
Is with a forged Prosses of my death rankely abusde:
But knowe thou noble Youth: he that did sting
Thy fathers heart, now weares his Crowne.

_Ham._ O my prophetike soule, my vncle! my vncle!

_Ghost._ Yea he, that incestuous wretch, wonne to his will
O wicked will, and gifts! that haue the power (with gifts,
So to seduce my most seeming virtuous Queene,
But vertue, as it never will be moved,
Though Lewdnesse court it in a shape of heauen,
So Lust, though to a radiant angle linckt,
Would fate it selfe from a celestiall bedde,
And prey en garbage: but soft, me thinkes
I sent the mornings ayre, briefe let me be,
Sleeping within my Orchard, my custome alwayes [C4v]
In the after noone, vpon my secure houre
Thy vncle came, with iuyce of Hebona
In a viall, and through the porches of my eares
Did powre the leprous distilment, whose effect
Held such an enmitie with blood of man,
That swift as quickesilner, it posteth through
The naturall gates and allies of the body,
And turns the thinne and wholesome blood
Like eager droppings into milke.
And all my smothe body, barked, and tetterd ever.
Thus was I sleeping by a brothers hand
Of Crowne, of Queene, of life, of dignitie
At once depriued, no reckoning made of,
But sent vnto my graue,
With all my accompts and sinnes vpon my head,
O horrible, most horrible!

_Ham._ O God!

_ghost._ If thou hast nature in thee, beare it not,
But howsoever, let not thy heart
Conspire against thy mother aught,
Leaue her to heauen,
And to the burthen that her conscience beares.
I must be gone, the Glo-worme shewes the Martin
To be noore, and gin's to pale his vneffectuall fire:
_Hamlet adue, adue, adue: remember me._

_Ham._ O all you hoste of heauen! O earth, what else?
And shall I couple hell; remember thee?
Yes thou poore Ghost; from the tables
Of my memorie, ihe wipe away all sawes of Heckes,
All triuiall fond conceites
That ever youth, or else obseruance noted,
And thy remembrance, all alone shall sit.
Yes, yes, by heauen, a damned pernicious villaine,
Murderens, bawdy, smiling damned villaine,
(My tables) meet it is I set it downe,
That one may smile, and smile, and be a villayne;  

At least I am sure, it may be so in _Denmarke_.

So vnclfe, there you are, there you are.

Now to the words; it is adue adue: remember me,

See t'is enough I haue sworne.

_Her._ My lord, my lord.  
_Enter. Heratice._

_Mar._ Lord Hamlet.  
_and Marcellus._

_Her._ Ill, Ill, ho, ho, ho.

_Mar._ Ill, Ill, sa, ho, ho, ho, come boy, come.

_Her._ Heauens secure him.

_Mar._ Hew i'st my noble lord?

_Her._ What news my lord?

_Ham._ O wonderfull, wonderful.

_Her._ Good my lord tel it.

_Ham._ No not I, you'l reveale it.

_Her._ Not I my Lord by heauen.

_Mar._ Nor I my Lord.

_Ham._ How say you then? would hart of man

Once thinke it? but you'l be secret.

_Both._ I by heauen, my lord.

_Ham._ There's neuer a villaine dwelling in all _Denmarke_,

But hee's an arrant knaue.

_Her._ There need no Ghost come from the graue to tell

you this.

_Ham._ Right, you are in the right, and therefore

I holde it meet without more circumstance at all,

Wee shake hands and part; you as your busines

And desiers shall hauee you: for looke you,

Every man hath busines, and desires, such

As it is; and for my owne poore parte, ile go pray.

_Her._ These are but wild and wherling words, my Lord.

_Ham._ I am sory they offend you; hartely, yes faith hartily.

_Her._ Ther's no offence my Lord.
Ham._ Yes by Saint Patrike but there is Horatio,
And much offence too, touching this vision,
It is an honest ghost, that let me tell you,
For your desires to know what is betwixt us.                   [Div]
Or emaister it as you may:
And now kind friends, as ye are friends,
Schollers and gentlmen,
Grant mee one poore request.
Beth_. What i'st my Lord?
Ham._ Neuer make known what you have seen to night.
Beth_. My Lord, we will not.
Ham._ Nay but sweare.
Hor._ In faith my Lord not I.
Mar._ Nor I my Lord in faith.
Ham._ Nay vpon my sword, indeed vpon my sword.
Gho._ Sweare.
_Ghost under the stage_.
Ham._ Ha, ha, come you here, this fellow in the sellerige,
Here consent to sweare.
Her._ Propose the oath my Lord.
Ham._ Neuer to speake what you have seen to night,
Sweare by my sword.
Gost_. Sweare.
Ham._ Hic & vbique; nay then weeke shift our ground:
Come hither Gentlemen, and lay your handes
Againne vpon this sword, neuer to speake
Of that which you have seen, sweare by my sword.
Gost_. Sweare.
Ham._ Well said old Mole, canst worke in the earth?
so fast, a worthy Piener, once more remove.
Her._ Day and night, but this is wondrous strange.
Ham._ And therefore as a stranger giue it welcome,
There are more things in heauen and earth Horatio,
Then are Dream't of; in your philosophie,
But come here, as before you never shall
How strange or odd or eerie I hear my selfe,
As I perchance hereafter shall thinke meet,
To put an Anticke disposition on,
That you at such times seeing me, never shall
With Armes; incumbered thus, or this head shake,
Or by pronouncing some undoubtfull phrase,
As well well, we know, or wee could and if we would,
Or there be, and if they might, or such ambiguous.
Giving out to note, that you know aught of mee,
This not to doe, so grace, and mercie
At your most need helpe you, sweare.
_Ghost_. sweare.
_Ham._ Rest, rest, perturbed spirit: so gentlemen,
_In all my feue I do commend me to you,
And what so poore a man as _Hamlet_ may,
To pleasure you, God willing shall not want,
Nay come let's go together,
But stil your fingers on your lippes I pray,
The time is out of ioynt, O cursed spite,
That euer I was borne to set it right,
Nay come let's go together. 
_Exeunt._
_Enter Corambis, and Montane._
_Cor._ _Montano_, here, these letters to my sonne,
And this same money with my blessing to him.
And bid him ply his learning good _Montano_.
_Men._ I will my lord.
_Cor._ You shall do very well _Montano_, to say thus,
I knew the gentleman, or knew his father,
To inquire the manner of his life,
As thus; being amongst his acquaintance,
You may say, you saw him at such a time, marke you mee,
At game, or drinking, swearing, or drabbing,
You may go so farre.

_Mon._ My lord, that will impeach his reputation.

_Cor._ I faith not a whit, no not a whit,
Now happily hee closeth with you in the consequence,
As you may bridle it not disparage him a iote.

What was I a bout to say,

_Mon._ He closeth with him in the consequence.

_Cor._ I, you say right, he closeth with him thus,

This will hee say, let mee see what hee will say.                     

Mary this, I saw him yesterday, or tother day,
Or then, or at such a time, a dicing,
Or at Tennis, I or drinking drunke, or entring
Of a howse of lightnes viz. brothell,
Thus sir do wee that know the world, being men of reach,
By indirections, finde directions forth,
And so shall you my sonne; you ha me, ha you not?

_Men._ I haue my lord.

_Cor._ Wel, fare you well, commend mee to him.

_Men._ I will my lord,

_Cor._ And bid him ply his musicke

_Men._ My lord I wil.                                        _exit._

_Enter, Ofelia_.

_Cor._ Farewel, how now _Ofelia_, what's the news with you?

_Of._ O my deare father, such a change in nature,
So great an alteration in a Prince,
So pitifull to him, fearfull to mee,
A maidens eye ne're looked on.

_Cor._ Why what's the matter my _Ofelia_?

_Of._ O yong Prince _Hamlet_, the only floure of _Denmark_,
Hee is bereft of all the wealth he had,
The Jewell that ador'nd his feature most
Is filcht and stelne away, his wit's bereft him,
Hee found mee walking in the gallery all alone,
There comes hee to mee, with a distracted looke,
Hiss garters lagging downe, his shoes untide,
And fixt his eyes so stedfast on my face,
As if they had vow'd, this is their latest object.
Small while he steode, but gripes me by the wrist,
And there he holdes my pulse till with a sigh
He doth unclaspe his holde, and parts away
Silent, as is the mid time of the night:
And as he went, his eie was still on me,
For thus his head ouer his shoulder looked,
He seemed to finde the way without his eies:
For out of doors he went without their helpe,
And so did leave me.

_Cor._ Madde for thy loue,
What haue you giuen him any crosse wordes of late?
_Ofelia_ I did repel his letters, deny his gifts,
As you did charge me.

_Cor._ Why that hath made him madde:
By heau'n t'is as proper for our age to cast
Beyond ourselfes, as t'is for the yonger sort
To leaue their wantonnesse. Well, I am sory
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.

_Exeunt._

_Enter King and Queene, Rossencraft, and Gilderstone._

_King_ Right noble friends, that our deere cosin Hamlet
Hath lost the very heart of all his sence,
It is most right, and we most sory for him:
Therefore we doe desire, euen as you tender
Our care to him, and our great loue to you,
That you will labour but to wring from him
The cause and ground of his distemperanie.
Doe this, the king of _Denmarke_ shal be thankfull.
_ Ros._ My Lord, whatseuer lies within our power
Your maiestie may more commaund in wordes
Then use perswasions to your liege men, bound
By loye, by duetie, and obedience.
_ Guil._ What we may doe for both your Maiesties
To knowe the griece troubles the Prince your senne,
We will induerour all the best we may,
So in all duetie doe we take our leave.
_ King_ Thankes Guilderstone, and gentle Rossencraft.
_ Que._ Thankes Rossencraft, and gentle Gilderstone.
_Enter Crambis and Ofelia._
_ Cor._ My Lord, the Ambassadors are icely
Return'd from _Norway_.
_ King_ Thou still hast beene the father of good news.
_ Cor._ Haue I my Lord? I assure your grace,                         
I holde my duetie as I holde my life,
Both to my God, and to my soueraigne King:
And I beleeue, or else this braine of mine
Hunts not the traine of policie so well
As it had went to doe, but I haue found
The very depth of Hamlets lunacie.
_ Queene_ God graunt he hath.
_Enter the Ambassadors._
_ King_ New _Voltemar_, what from our brother _Norway_?
_ Volt._ Most faire returns of greetings and desires,
Upon our first he sent forth to supprese
His nephews levies, which to him appear'd
To be a preparation against the Polacke:
But better look't into, he truely found
It was against your Highnesse, whereat grieued,
That se his sickenesse, age, and impotence,
Was falsely borne in hand, sends out arrests
On _Fortenbrasse_, which he in briefe obeyes,
Receivs rebuke from _Norway_; and in fine,
Makes vow befoare his uncle, neuer more
To giue the assay of Armes against your Maiestie,
Whereon elde _Norway_ ouercome with icy,
Gives him three thousand crowned in annuall fee,
And his Commission to employ those soldiers,
So leuied as before, against the Polacke,
With an intreaty hereof further shewe,
That it would please you to giue quiet passe
Through your dominions, for that enterprise
On such regarde of safety and allowances
As therein are set downe.
_King_ It likes vs well, and at fitt time and leasure
Weeke reade and answere these his Articles,
Meane time we thanke you for your well
Tooke labour: go to your rest, at night weeke feaste togethers:
Right welcome home.                          _exeunt Ambassadors._
_Cor._ This busines is very well dispatched.                        [B4]
Now my Lord, touching the yong Prince Hamlet,
Certaine it is that bee is madde: mad let vs grant him then:
Now to know the cause of this effect,
Or else to say the cause of this defect,
For this effect defectiue comes by cause.
_Queene_ Good my Lord be briefe.
_Cor._ Madam I will: my Lord, I have a daughter,
Haue while shee's mine: for that we thinke
Is surest, we often loose: now to the Prince.
My Lord, but note this letter,
The which my daughter in obedience
Deliver'd to my handes.
_King_ Reade it my Lord.
_Cor._ Marke my Lord.
Doubt that in earth is fire,
Doubt that the starres doe moue,
Doubt trueth to be a liar,
But doe not doubt I loue.
To the beatifull _Ofelia_:
Thine ever the most unhappy Prince _Hamlet_.
My Lord, what doe you thinke of me?
I, or what might you thinke when I sawe this?

_King_ As of a true friend and a most louing subject.
_Cor._ I would be glad to prove so.

Now when I saw this letter, thus I bespake my maiden:
_Lord_ _Hamlet_ is a Prince out of your starre,
And one that is unequall for your loue:
Therefore I did command her refuse his letters,
Deny his tokens, and to absent her selfe.
Shee as my childe obediently obey'd me.

Now since which time, seeing his loue thus cross'd,
Which I tooke to be idle, and but sport,
He straitway grew into a melancholy,
From that vnste a fast, then vnste distraction,
Then into a sadnesse, from that vnste a madnesse,
And so by continuance, and weakenesse of the braine
[Into this frensie, which now possesses him:
And if this be not true, take this from this.

_Ing _ Thinke you t'is so?
_Cor._ How? so my Lord, I would very faine know
That thing that I have saide t'is so, positively,
And it hath fallen out otherwise.
Nay, if circumstances leade me on,
He finde it out, if it were hid
As deepe as the centre of the earth.

_Ing _ how should wee trie this same?
_Cor._ Mary my good lord thus,
The Princes walke is here in the galery,
There let Ofelia, walke vntill hee comes:
Your selfe and I will stand close in the study,
There shall you heare the effect of all his hart,
And if it proue any otherwise then loue,
Then let my censure faile an other time.

_King_. See where hee comes poring vppon a booke.
_Enter Hamlet._
_Cor._ Madame, will it please your grace
To leaue vs here?
_Que._ With all my hart. _Exit._
_Cor._ And here Ofelia, reade you on this booke,
And walke aloofe, the King shal be vnseene.
_Ham._ To be, or not to be, I there's the point,
To Die, to sleepe, is that all? I all:
No, to sleepe, to dreame, I marie there it goes,
For in that dreame of death, when wee awake,
And borne before an euerlasting Judge,
From whence no passenger euer retur'nd,
The undiscovered country, at whose sight
The happy smile, and the accursed damn'd.
But for this, the icyfull hope of this,
Would heare the scornes and flattery of the world,
Scorned by the right rich, the rich cursed of the poore?
The widow being oppressd, the orphan wrong'd;
The taste of hunger, or a tirants raigne,
And thousand more calamities besides,
To grunt and sweate vnder this weary life,
When that he may his full _Quietus_ make,
With a bare bodkin, who would this indure,
But for a hope of something after death?
Which pusles the braine, and doth confound the sence,
Which makes vs rather heare these euilles we haue,
Than fly to others that we knew not of.
If that, O this conscience makes cowards of vs all,
Lady in thy orizons, be all my sinnes remembred.

_Ofel._ My Lord, I have sought opportunitie, which now
I have, to redeliuer to your worthy handes, a small remem-
brane, such tokens which I have receiued of you.

_Ham._ Are you faire?

_Ofel._ My Lord.

_Ham._ Are you honest?

_Ofel._ What meanes my Lord?

_Ham._ That if you be faire and honest,

Your beauty should admit no discourse to your honesty.

_Ofel._ My Lord, can beauty have better priviledge than
with honesty?

_Ham._ Yea mary may it; for Beauty may transforme
Honesty, from what she was into a bawd:
Then Honesty can transforme Beauty:
This was sometimes a Paradox,
But now the time giues it scope.
I neuer gaue you nothing.

_Ofel._ My Lord, you knew right well you did,
And with them such earnest vowes of love,
As would have mou’d the steniest breast aliue,
But now too true I finde,
Rich gifts waxe paxe pax, when giuers grow vnkind.

_Ham._ I never loued you.

_Ofel._ You made me beleeue you did.

_Ham._ O theu shouldst not a beleeued me! [Exit]

Go to a Nunnery goo, why shouldst thou
Be a breeder of sinners? I am my selfe indifferent honest,
But I could accuse my selfe of such crimes
It had beene better my mother had ne’re borne me,
O I am very prude, ambitious, disdainefull,
With more sinnes at my becke, then I haue thoughts
To put them in, what should such fellowes as I
Do, crawling between heauen and earth?
To a Nunnery gee, we are arrant knaues all,
Believe none of vs, to a Nunnery gee.

_Ofel._ O heauens secure him!
_Ham._ Wher's thy father?
_Ofel._ At home my lord.
_Ham._ For Gods sake let the deeres he shut on him,
He may play the fool no where but in his
Owne house: to a Nunnery gee.

_Ofel._ Help him good God.
_Ham._ If thou dost marry, Ile give thee
This plague to thy dewry:
Be thou as chaste as yce, as pure as snowe,
Theu shalt not scape calunny, to a Nunnery gee.

_Ofel._ Alas, what change is this?
_Ham._ But if thou wilt needs marry, marry a fool,
For wisemen know well enough,
What monsters you make of them, to a Nunnery gee.

_Ofel._ Pray God restore him.
_Ham._ Nay, I haue heard of your paintings too,
God hath giuen you one face,
And you make your selues another,
You fig, and you amble, and you nickname Gods creatures,
Making your wantennesse, your ignorance,
A pox, t'is scuruy, He no more of it,
It hath made me madde: He no more marriages,
All that are married but one, shall live,
The rest shall keepe as they are, to a Nunnery gee,
To a Nunnery gee. _exit. [E2]_

_Ofe._ Great God of heauen, what a quicke change is this?
The Courtier, Scholler, Souldier, all in him,
All dasht and splinterd thence, O we is me,
To a seene what I have seene, see what I see.  _exit._

_King_ Loewe? No, no, that's not the cause,  _Enter King and_  
Some deeper thing it is that troubles him.  _Enter Corambis._

_Cor._ Wel, something it is: my Lord, content you a while,
I will my selfe gee seele him; let me werke,
He try him every way: see where he comes,
Send you those Gentlemen, let me alone
To finde the depth of this, away, be gone.  _exit King._

Now my good Lord, do you know me?  _Enter Hamlet._

_Ham._ Yea very well, y'are a fisshmenger.
_Cor._ Not I my Lord.
_Ham._ Then sir, I would you were so honest a man,
For to be honest, as this age goes,
Is one man to be pickt out of tenne thousand.

_Cor._ What doe you reade my Lord?
_Ham._ Wordes, wordes.
_Cor._ What's the matter my Lord?
_Ham._ Betweene who?
_Cor._ I meane the matter you reade my Lord.
_Ham._ Mary most vile heresie:
For here the Satyricall Satyre writes,
That olde men haue hollow eyes, weake backes,
Grey beardes, pittifull weake hammes, gowty legges,
All which sir, I most potently beleeue not:
For sir, your selfe shalbe olde as I am,
If like a Crabbe, you could goe backeward.
_Cor._ How pregnant his replies are, and full of wit:
Yet at first he toke me for a fisshmenger:
All this comes by loewe, the vemencie of loewe,
And when I was yeng, I was very idle,
And suffered much extasie in loewe, very neere this:
Will you walke out of the aire my Lord?
Ham._ Into my grave. 
Cor._ By the mass that's out of the air indeed,
Very shrewd answers,
My lord I will take my leave of you.
_Enter Gilderstone, and Rosencrantz._
Ham._ You can take nothing from me sir,
I will more willingly part with all,
Olde deating feel.
Cor._ You seek Prince Hamlet, see, there he is. _exit._
Gil._ Health to your Lordship.
Ham._ What, Gilderstone, and Rosencrantz,
Welcome kinde Schoole-fellowes to _Elsanoure_.
Gil._ We thank your Grace, and would be very glad
You were as when we were at _Wittenberg_.
Ham._ I thank you, but is this visitation free of
Your selues, or were you not sent for?
Tell me true, come, I know the good King and Queene
Sent for you, there is a kinde of confession in your eye:
Come, I know you were sent for.
Gil._ What say you?
Ham._ Nay then I see how the winde sits,
Come, you were sent for.
Ross._ My lord, we were, and willingly if we might,
Know the cause and ground of your discontent.
Ham._ Why I want preferment.
Ross._ I think not so my lord.
Ham._ Yes faith, this great world you see contents me not,
No nor the spangled heavens, nor earth, nor sea,
No nor Man that is so glorious a creature.
Contents not me, no nor woman too, though you laugh.
Gil._ My lord, we laugh not at that.
Ham._ Why did you laugh then,
When I said, Man did not content mee?
_Gil._ My Lord, we laughed when you said, Man did not content you.

What entertainment the Players shall have,

We boarded them at the way; they are coming to you. [£3]

_Ham._ Players, what Players be they?

_Ross._ My Lord, the Tragedians of the City,

These that you took delight to see so often. (stie?

_Ham._ How comes it that they travel? Do they grow re-

_Gil._ No my Lord, their reputation holds as it was went.

_Ham._ How then?

_Gil._ Yfaith my Lord, novelty carries it away,

For the principal public audience that

Came to them, are turned to private plays,

And to the humour of children.

_Ham._ I do not greatly wonder of it,

For those that would make mops and moles

At my uncle, when my father lived,

Now give a hundred, two hundred pounds

For his picture: but they shall be welcome,

He that plays the King shall have tribute of me,

The venturous Knight shall use his foil and target,

The clowne shall make them laugh (for't,

That are tickled in the lungs, or the blanke verse shall halt

And the Lady shall have leave to speake her minde freely.

_The Trumpets sound, Enter Corambis._

Do you see yonder great baby?

He is not yet out of his swaddling cloths.

_Gil._ That may be, for they say an old man

Is twice a child.

(Players,

_Ham._ He prophesie to you, he comes to tell me a true

You say true, a Monday last, 'twas so indeed.

_Cer._ My Lord, I have news to tell you.
Ham._ My Lord, I have news to tell you:

When _Rossios_ was an Actor in _Rome_.

Cor._ The Actors are come hither, my lord.

Ham._ Buzz, buzz.

Cor._ The best Actors in Christendome,
Either for Comedy, Tragedy, Historie, Pastorall,
Pastorall, Historicall, Historicall, Comicall,

[£3v]

Comicall historicall, Pastorall, Tragedy historicall:

Seneca_ cannot be too heavy, nor _Plato_ too light:

For the law hath writ these are the only men.

Ha._ O _Jepha_ Judge of _Israel_! what a treasure hadst thou?

Cor._ Why what a treasure had he my lord?

Ham._ Why one faire daughter, and no more,
The which he loued passing well.

Cor._ A, stil harping on my daughter! well my Lord,
If you call me _Jepha_, I have a daughter that
I love passing well.

Ham._ Nay that follows not.

Cor._ What follows then my Lord?

Ham._ Why by lot, or God wot, or as it came to passe,
And so it was, the first verse of the godly Ballet
Will tell you all: for look you where my abridgement comes:

Welcome maisters, welcome all,

_Enter players._

What my elde friend, thy face is vallanced
Since I saw thee last, com't thou to board me in _Denmarke_?

My yong lady and mistris, burlady but your (you were:
Ladiship is growne by the altitude of a chopine higher than
Pray God sir your voyce, like a peecie of vncurrant
Golde, be not crack't in the ring: come on maisters,
Weele euen too't, like French Falconers,
Flie at any thing we see, come, a taste of your
Qualitie, a speech, a passionate speech.

.Players_ What speech my good lord?
_Ham._ I heard thee speake a speech once,
But it was neuer acted: or if it were,
Neuer aboue twice, for as I remember,
It pleased not the vulgar, it was cauiary
To the million: but to me
And others, that receiued it in the like kinde,
Cried in the toppe of their judgements, an excellent play,
Set downe with as great modestie as cunning:
One said there was no saddle in the lines to make the saucry,
But called it an honest methode, as wholesome as sweete. [E4]

Come, a speech in it I chiefly remember
_Was__Æneas__ tale to __Dido__,
And then especially where he talkes of Princes slaughter,
If it liue in thy memory beginne at this line,
Let me see.
The rugged _Pyrrus_, like th’arganian beast:
No t’is not so, it begins with _Pirrus_: O I haue it.
The rugged _Pirrus_, he whose sable armes,
Blacke as his purpose did the night resemble,
When he lay couched in the ominous horse,
Hath new his blacke and grimme complexion smeered
With Heraldry more dismal, head to foote,
New is he tetall guise, horridely tricked
With blood of fathers, mothers, daughters, sonnes,
Bak’t and imparched in calagulate gree,
Rifted in earth and fire, elde grandsire _Pryam_ seekes:
So yee en. (accent.
_Cor._ Afore God, my Lord, well spoke, and with good
_Play._ Andene he finds him striking too short at Greeks,
His antike sword rebellious to this Arme,
Lies where it falleth, vnable to resist.
_Pyrrus_ at _Pryam_ driues, but all in rage,
Strikes wide, but with the whiffe and winde
Of his fell sword, th' unnerued father falls.

_Cor._ Enough my friend, 'tis too long.

_Ham._ It shall to the Barbers with your beard:
A pox, he's for a Jigge, or a tale of bawdry,
Or else he sleepes, come on to _Hecuba_, come.

_Play._ But who O who had seene the mebled Queene?
_Cor._ Mebld Queene is good, faith very good.
_Play._ All in the alarum and fear of death rose vp,
And o're her weake and all ore-teeming loynes, a blanket
And a kercher on that head, where late the diademe stoode,
Woe this had seene with tongue inuenom'd speech,
Would treason have pronounced,

For if the gods themselves had seene her then,
When she saw _Pirrus_ with malitious strokes,
Mincing her husbandes limbs,
It would have made milch the burning eyes of heauen,
And passion in the gods.

_Cor._ Looke my lord if he hath not changde his colour,
And hath teares in his eyes: no more good heart, no more.

_Ham._ Tis well, tis very well, I pray my lord,
Will you see the Players well bestowed,
I tell you they are the Chronicles
And briefe abstracts of the time,
After your death I can tell you,
You were better have a bad Epiteeth,
Then their ill report while you liue.

_Cor._ My lord, I will use them according to their deserts.

_Ham._ O farre better man, use every man after his deserts,
Then who should scape whipping?
Use them after your owne honor and dignitie,
The lesse they deserve, the greater credit's yours.

_Cor._ Welcome my good fellows. __exit._
Ham. Come hither masters, can you not play the murder of Gonzago?
Players. Yes my Lord.
Ham. And couldst not thou for a need study me some dozen or sixteene lines, which I would set downe and insert?
Players. Yes very easily my good Lord.
Ham. 'Tis well, I thank you: follow that lord; And doe you heare sirs? take heed you mecke him not.
Gentlemen, for your kindnes I thank you,
And for a time I would desire you leaue me.

Gil. Our loue and duetie is at your commaund.

Exeunt all but Hamlet._

Ham._ Why what a dunghill idiote slaue am I?
Why these Players here draw water from eyes:
For Hecuba, why what is Hecuba to him, or he to Hecuba? [Fi]
What would he do and if he had my losse?
His father murdred, and a Crowne bereft him,
He would turne all his teares to droppes of blood,
Amaze the standers by with his laments,
Strike more then wonder in the iudiciall eares,
Confound the ignorant, and make mute the wise,
Indeede his passion would be generall.
Yet I like to an asse and John a Dreames,
Hauing my father murdred by a villain,
Stand still, and let it passe, why sure I am a coward:
Whoe pluckes me by the beard, or twites my nose,
Give's me the lie i'th threate downe to the lungs,
Sure I should take it, or else I haue no gall,
Or by this I should a fatted all the region kites
With this slaues effete, this damned villain,
Treachrceous, bawdy, murderous villain:
Why this is braue, that I the scne of my deare father,
Should like a scion, like a very drabbe
Thus raile in wordes. About my braine,
I have heard that guilty creatures sitting at a play,
Hath, by the very cunning of the scene, confess a murder
Committed long before.
This spirit that I have seene may be the Diuell,
And out of my weakesnesse and my melancholy,
As he is very potent with such men,
Doth seeke to damne me, I will have sounder proffes,
The play's the thing,
Wherein I'le catch the conscience of the King. _exit._

_Enter the King, Queen, and Lords._

_King_ Lords, can you by no meanes finde
The cause of our sonne Hamlets lunacie?
You being so neere in love, even from his youth,
Me thinkes should gaine more than a stranger should.

_Gil._ My lord, we have done all the best we could,    [F1v]
To wring from him the cause of all his griefe,
But still he puts vs off, and by no meanes
Would make an answere to that we exposde.

_Ross._ Yet was he something more inclin'd to mirth
Before we left him, and I take it,
He hath giuen order for a play to night,
At which he craues your highnesse company.

_King_ With all our heart, it likes vs very well:
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.

_Both_ In all we can, be sure you shall commaund.

_Queene_ Thankes gentlemen, and what the Queene of
May pleasure you, be sure you shall not want. (_Denmarke_
Gil. Weele once again vnto the noble Prince.

King. Thanks to you both; Gertred you'll see this play.

Queene. My lord I will, and it ioyes me at the soule
He is incln'd to any kinde of mirth.

Cor. Madame, I pray be ruled by me:
And my good Soueraigne, giue me leave to speake,
We cannot yet finde out the very ground
Of his distemperance, therefore
I holde it meete, if so it please you.
Else they shall not meete, and thus it is.

King. What i'st _Corambis_?                                  (done,

Cor. Mary my good lord this, scene when the sports are
Madam, send you in haste to speake with him,
And I my selfe will stand behind the Arras,
There question you the cause of all his griefe,
And then in love and nature vnto you, hee'le tell you all:
My Lord, how thinke you on't?

King. It likes vs well, Gerterd, what say you?

Queene. With all my heart, scene will I send for him.

Cor. My selfe will be that happy messenger,
Who hopes his griefe will be reveal'd to her.           _exeunt omnes_

Enter Hamlet and the Players_.                               [F2]

Ham. Pronounce me this speech trippingly a the tongue
as I taught thee,
Mary and you mouth it, as a many of your players do
I do rather heare a towne bull bellow,
Then such a fellow speake my lines.
Nor do not saw the aire thus with your hands,
But giue everything his action with temperance.               (fellow,
O it offends mee te the soule, to heare a rebellius periwig
To teare a passion in tetters, into very ragges,
To split the eares of the ignorant, who for the               (noises,
Most parte are capable er nothing but dumbe shewes and
I would have such a fellow whipt, or 'e re doing, tarmagant
It out, Heredes Herod.

_players_ My Lorde, we have indifferently reformed that
among vs.

_Ham._ The better, the better, mend it all together:
There be fellows that I have seen play,
And heard others commend them, and that highly too,
That having neither the gate or Christian, Pagan,
Nor Turke, have so struttet and bellewed,
That you would a thought, some of Natures journeymen
Had made men, and not made them well,
They imitated humanitie, so abominable:
Take heed, auyde it.

_players_ I warrant you my Lord.

_Ham._ And doe you heare? let not your Clowne speake
More then is set downe, there be of them I can tell you
That will laugh themselves, te set on some
Quantitie of barren spectators to laugh with them,
Albeit there is some necessary point in the Play
Then to be obserued: 't is vile, and shewes
A pittifull ambition in the foole that vseth it.
And then you have some agen, that keepes one sute
Of iestes, as a man is knowne by one sute of
Apparell, and Gentlemen quotes his iestes downe
In their tables, before they come to the play, as thus:[F2v]

_Cannot you stay till I eate my perrige? and, you owe me
A quarters wages: and, my coate wants a cussion:
And, your beere is sour: and, blabbering with his lips,
And thus keeping in his cinkapase of iestes,
When, God knows, the warme Clowne cannot make a iest
Vnlesse by chance, as the blinde man catcheth a hare:
Maisters tell him of it.

_players_ We will my Lord.
_Ham._ Well, goe make you ready. _exeunt players._

_Horatio._ Heere my Lord.

_Ham._ _Horatio_, thou art even as just a man, As e're my conversation cop'd withall.

_Her._ O my lord!

_Ham._ Nay why should I flatter thee? Why should the poore be flattered? What gaine should I receive by flattering thee, That nothing hath but thy good minde? Let flattery sit on those time-pleasing tongs, To glose with them that loues to heare their praise, And not with such as thou _Horatio_.

There is a play to night, wherein one Scane they haue Comes very neere the murder of my father, When thou shalt see that Act afoote, Marke thou the King, doe but obserue his lookes, For I mine eies will riuet to his face: And if he doe not bleach, and change at that, It is a dammed ghost that we haue seene.

_Horatio_, haue a care, obserue him well.

_Her._ My lord, mine eies shall still be on his face, And not the smallest alteration That shall appeare in him, but I shall note it.

_Ham._ Harke, they come.

_Enter King, Queene, Corambis, and other Lords._ (a play?

_King._ How now son _Hamlet_, how fare you, shall we haue _Ham._ Yfaith the Camelions dish, not capon cram'd, feede a the ayre. 

If father. My lord, you playd in the Vniuersitie.

_Cor._ That I did my L: and I was counted a good actor.

_Ham._ What did you enact there?

_Cor._ My lord, I did act _Julius Cæsar_, I was killed in the Capitel. _Brutus_ killed me.
_Ham_. It was a brute parte of him,  
To kill so capitall a calf.

Come, be these Players ready?

_Queene_ Hamlet come sit downe by me.

_Ham._ No by my faith mother, heere's a mettle more at

Lady will you giue me leaue, and so forth:  (tractuue:

To lay my head in your lappe?

_Ofel._ No my Lord.  (trary matters?

_Ham._ Vpon your lap, what do you thinke I meant con-

_Enter in Dumbe Shew, the K_ing and the Queene, he sits
downe in an Arber, she leaues him: Then enters Luc-
ianus with poysen in a Viall, and powres it in his eares, and
goes away: Then the Queene commmeth and findes him
deald: and goes away with the other._

_Ofel._ What meanes this my Lord?  _Enter the Prologue._

_Ham._ This is myching Mallico, that meanes my chiefe.

_Ofel._ What doth this meane my lord?

_Ham._ You shall heare anone, this fellow will tell you all.

_Ofel._ Will he tell vs what this shew meanes?

_Ham._ I, or any shew you'le shew him,
Be not afeard to shew, hee'le not be afeard to tell:
O, those Players cannot keepe counsell, thei'le tell all.

_Prel._ For vs, and for our Tragedie,  
Here stowpiug to your clemencie,
We begge your hearing patiently.

_Ham._ Is't a prologue, or a poesie for a ring?

_Ofel._ Tis short, my Lord.

_Ham._ As womens loue.

_Enter the Duke and Dutchesse._

_Duke_ Full fortie yeares are past, their date is gone,

Since happy time iczn'd both our hearts as one:  [F3v]
And now the blood that fill'd my youthfull veines,
Runnes weakely in their pipes, and all the straines
Of musicke, which whilome pleasde mine eare,
Is now a burthen that Age cannot boare:
And therefore sweete Nature must pay his due,
To heauen must I, and leaue the earth with you.

_Dutchesse_ O say not so, lest that you kill my heart,
When death takes you, let life from me depart.

_Duke_ Content thy selfe, when ended is my date,
Then maist (perchance) have a more noble mate,
More wise, more youthfull, and ene.

_Dutchesse_ O speake no more for then I am accurst,
Nene weds the second, but she kills the first:
A second time I kill my Lord that's dead,
When second husband kisses me in bed.

_Ham._ O wormwood, wormwood!

_Duke_ I doe beleeue you sweete, what now you speake,
But what we doe determine oft we breake,
For our demises stil are ouerthrowne,
Our thoughts are ours, their end's none of our owne:
So thinke you will no second husband wed,
But die thy thoughts, when thy first Lord is dead.

_Dutchesse_ Both here and there pursue me lasting strife,
If once a widdow, euor I be wife.

_Ham._ If she should breake now.

_Duke_ T'is deepely sworne, sweete leaue me here a while,
My spirites growe dill, and faine I would beguile the tedi-
cus time with sleepe.

_Dutchesse_ Sleepe rocke thy braine,
And neuer come mischance betweene vs twaine. _exit Lady_

_Ham._ Madam, how do you like this play?

_Queene_ The Lady protests too much.

_Ham._ O but shee le keep her word.

_King_ Have you heard the argument, is there no offence
in it?
_Ham._ No offence in the world, poesy in iest, poisen in [F4]

_King._ What do you call the name of the play? (iest.

_Ham._ Mouse-trap: mary how trapically: this play is
The image of a murder done in _guyana_, _Albertus_
Was the Dukes name, his wife _Baptista_,
Father, it is a knauish peece a worke: but what
A that, it toucheth not vs, you and I that have free
_Soules, let the gald iade wince, this is one
_Lucianus_ nephew to the _King._

_Ofel._ Ya're as good as a _Chorus_ my lord.

_Ham._ I could interpret the iow neu yeare, if I sawe the
peopios dallying.

_Ofel._ Y'are very pleasant my lord.

_Ham._ Who I, your onlie jig-maker, why what shoulde
a man do but be merry? for looke how cheerefully my mother
iokes, my father died within these two houres.

_Ofel._ Nay, t'is twice two months, my Lord.

_Ham._ Two months, nay then let the diuell weare blacke,
For i'le haue a sute of Sables: Iesus, two months dead,
And not forgotten yet? nay then there's some
Likelyhood, a gentlemans death may outliue memorie,
_But by my faith hee must build churches then,
Or els hee must follow the olde Epitithe,
With hoh, with hoh, the hehi-horse is forget.

_Ofel._ Your iests are keene my Lord.

_Ham._ It would cost you a groning to take them off.

_Ofel._ Still better and worse.

_Ham._ So you must take your husband, begin. _Murdred
Begin, a poxe, leave thy damnable faces and begin,
Come, the croking rauen deth bellow for reuenge.

_Murd._ Thoughts blacke, hands apt, drugs fit, and time
Confederate season, else no creature seeing: (agreeing.
Theu mixture rancke, of midnight weedes collected,
With _Hecates_ bane thrice blasted, thrice infected,
Thy natural magicke, and dire propriety,
One wholesome life usurps immediately. _exit._

_Ham._ He poisons him for his estate. [F4v]

_King._ Lights, I will to bed.

_Cor._ The king rises, lights hee.

_Exeunt King and Lordes._

_Ham._ What, frightened with false fires?

Then let the stricken deere goe weepe,
The Hart ungall'd play,
For some must laugh, while some must weepe,
Thus runnes the world away.

_Hor._ The king is mooued my lord.
_Hor._ I _Horatio_, I'll take the Ghosts word
For more then all the coyne in _Denmarke_.

_Enter Rossencraft and Gilderstone._

_Ross._ Now my lord, how'st with you?

_Ham._ And if the king like not the tragedy,
Why then belike he likes it not perdy.

_Ross._ We are very glad to see your grace so pleasant,
My good lord, let us again intreate                              (ture
To know of you the ground and cause of your distempera-

_Gil._ My lord, your mother craves to speake with you.

_Ham._ We shall obey, were she ten times our mother.

_Ross._ But my good Lord, shall I intreate thus much?

_Ham._ I pray will you play upon this pipe?

_Ross._ Alas my lord I cannot.

_Ham._ Pray will you.

_Gil._ I have no skill my Lord.

_Ham._ Why seeke, it is a thing of nothing,
Tis but stopping of these holes,
And with a little breath from your lips,
It will give most delicate musick.

_ Gil._ But this cannot we do my Lord.

_Ham._ Pray now, pray heartily, I beseech you.

_Ros._ My lord we cannot.

_Ham._ Why how unworthy a thing would you make of me?

You would seeme to know my stops, you would play vpon your [G1]
You would search the very inward part of my hart, 
And dive into the secret of my soule.
Zownds do you thinke I am easier to be pla'yd
On, then a pipe? call mee what Instrument
You will, though you can fret mee, yet you can not
Play vpon mee, besides, to be demanded by a spunge.

_Ros._ How a spunge my Lord?

_Ham._ I sir, a spunge, that sokes vp the kings
Countenance, favours, and rewards, that makes
His liberalitie your store house: but such as you,
Do the king, in the end, best seruise;
For hee doth keep you as an Ape doth nuttes,
In the corner of his Jaw, first mouthes you,
Then swallowes you: so when hee hath need
Of you, tis but squeeing of you,
And spunge, you shall be dry againe, you shall.

_Ros._ Wel my Lord we'll take our leave.

_Ham._ Farewell, farewell, God blesse you.

_Exit Rossencraft and Gilderstone._

_Enter Corambis_

_Cer._ My lord, the Queene would speake with you.

_Ham._ Do you see yonder clowd in the shape of a camell?

_Cer._ Tis like a camell in deed.

_Ham._ New me thinkes it's like a weasel.

_Cer._ Tis backt like a weasell.
Ham. Or like a whale.

Cor. Very like a whale. _exit Coram._

Ham. Why then tell my mother I'll come by and by.

Good night Horatio.

Her. Good night unto your Lordship. _exit Heratic._

Ham. My mother she hath sent to speak with me:

O God, let not the heart of _Nero_ enter
This soft bosome.

Let me be cruel, not unnaturall.

I will speak daggers, those sharp words being spent. _G1v_
To do her wrong my soul shall not consent. _exit._

Enter the King.

King. O that this wet that falls upon my face
Would wash the crime clear from my conscience!
When I look up to heaven, I see my trespass,
The earth doth still cry out upon my fact,
Pay me the murder of a brother and a king,
And the adulterous fault I have committed:
O these are sins that are unpardonable:
Why say thy sins were blacker than is e'ert,
Yet may contrition make them as white as snowe:
I but still to persevere in a sinne,
It is an act against the universal power,
Most wretched man, stoope, bend thee to thy prayer,
Ask grace of heaven to keep thee from despair.

_h e e k n e e l s _ _ e n t e r s  H a m l e t _

_H a m _ _ I s o , c o m e  f o r t h  a n d  w o r k e  t h y  l a s t ,
And thus he dies: and so am I revenged:
No, not so: he took my father sleeping, his sins brim full,
And how his soul fled to the state of heaven
Who knows, saue the immaterial powers,
And shall I kill him now
When he is purging of his soul?
Making his way for heaven, this is a benefit,
And yet revenge: no, get thee up again. (drunk,
When he's at game swearing, taking his carouse, drinking
Or in the incestuous pleasure of his bed,
Or at some act that hath no relish
Of salvation in't, then trip him
That his heels may kick at heaven,
And fall as low as hell: my mother stays,
This physicke but prolongs they weary days._exit Ham._

_Exit King._ My words fly up, my sins remain below.
No King on earth is safe, if God's his foe._exit King._[G2]

_Enter Queen and Corambis._
_Cor._ Madame, I hear young Hamlet coming,
I'll shroud myself behind the Arras._exit Cor._

_Queene._ Do so, my Lord.
_Ham._ Mother, mother, O are you here?
How'st with you?

_Queene._ How'st with you?
_Ham._ I'll tell you, but first we'll make all safe.

_Queene._ Hamlet, thou hast thy father much offended.
_Ham._ Mother, you have my father much offended.

_Queene._ How now boy?
_Ham._ How now mother! come here, sit downe, for you
shall hear me speak.

_Queene._ What wilt thou do? thou wilt not murder me:
Help he.

_Cor._ Help for the Queen.

_Ham._ I a Rat, dead for a Duckat.
Rash intruding fool, farewell,
I take thee for thy better.

_Queene._ Hamlet, what hast thou done?
Ham._ Not so much harme, good mother, 
As to kill a king, and marry with his brother.

Queene_ How! kill a king!

Ham._ I a King: nay sit you downe, and ere you part, 
If you be made of penitrable stuffe, 
I'le make your eyes looke downe into your heart, 
And see how horrid it shews. (words?)

Queene_ Hamlet, what mean'st thou by these killing

Ham._ Why this I meane, see here, behold this picture, 
It is the portraiture, of your deceased husband, 
See here a face, to outface Mars himselfe, 
An eye, at which his foes did tremble at, 
A front wherein all vertues are set downe 
For to adorne a king, and gild his crowne, 
Whose heart went hand in hand even with that vow,
He made to you in marriage, and he is dead. [G2v]

Murdred, dannably murdred, this was your husband, 
Looke you now, here is your husband, 
With a face like Vulcan. 
A looke fit for a murder and a rape, 
A dull dead hanging looke, and a hell-bred eie, 
To affright children and amaze the world: 
And this same have you left to change with this. 
What Diuell thus hath cosoned you at heb-man blinde? 
A! haue you eyes and can you looke on him 
That slew my father, and your deere husband, 
To liue in the incestuous pleasure of his bed? 

Queene_ O Hamlet, speake no more. 

Ham._ To leaue him that bare a Monarkes minde, 
For a king of clowts, of very shreads. 

Queene_ Sweete Hamlet cease. 

Ham._ Nay but still to persist and dwell in sinne, 
To sweate vnder the ycke of infamie,
To make increase of shame, to seal damnation.

_Queene_ Hamlet, no more.

_Ham._ Why appetite with you is in the waine,

Your blood runnes backward now from whence it came,

Whoe chide hote blood within a Virgins heart,

When lust shall dwell within a matrons breast?

_Queene_ Hamlet, thou cleaues my heart in twaine.

_Ham._ O throw away the wosser part of it, and keepe the

better.

_Enter the ghost in his night gowne._

Save me, save me, you gratious
Powers aboue, and houer ouer mee,

With your celestiall wings.

Doe you not come your tardy senne to chide,

That I thus long haue let reuenge slippe by?

O do not glare with lookes so pittifull!

Lest that my heart of stone yeelde to compassion,

And euery part that should assist reuenge,

Forgoe their proper powers, and fall to pitty.

_Ghost_ Hamlet, I once againe appeare to thee,

To put thee in remembrance of my death:

Doe not neglect, nor long time put it off.

But I perceiue by thy distracted lookes,

Thy mother's fearefull, and she stands amazde:

Speake to her Hamlet, for her sex is weake,

Comfort thy mother, Hamlet, thinke on me.

_Ham._ How i'st with you Lady?

_Queene_ Nay, how i'st with you

That thus you bend your eyes on vacancie,

And holde discourse with nothing but with ayre?

_Ham._ Why doe you nothing heare?

_Queene_ Not I.
_Ham._ Nor doe you nothing see?

_Queene._ No neither.

_Ham._ No, why see the king my father, my father, in the
As he liued, lecke you how pale he lookes,
See how he steales away out of the Portall,
Looke, there he goes. _exit ghost._

_Queene._ Alas, it is the weakenesse of thy braine,
Which makes thy tongue te blazon thy hearts griefe:
But as I have a soule, I sweare by heauen,
I never knew of this most horride murder:
But Hamlet, this is only fantasie,
And for my loue forget these idle fits.

_Ham._ Idle, no mother, my pulse doth beate like yours,
It is not madnesse that possesseth Hamlet.
O mother, if euer you did my deare father loue,
Forbeare the adulterous bed to night,
And win your selfe by little as you may,
In time it may be you wil lethe him quite:
And mother, but assist mee in reuenge,
And in his death your infamy shall die.

_Queene._ _Hamlet_, I vow by that maiesty,
That knowes our thoughts, and lookes into our hearts, [G3v]
I will conceale, consent, and doe my best,
What stratagem see're thou shalt devise.

_Ham._ It is enough, mother good night:
Come sir, I'le provide for you a graue,
Who was in life a foolish prating knaue.

_Exit Hamlet with the dead body._

_Enter the King and Lordes._

_King._ Now Gertred, what sayes our sonne, how doe you
finde him?

_Queene._ Alas my lord, as raging as the sea:
Whenas he came, I first bespake him faire,
But then he throwes and tosses me about,
As one forgetting that I was his mother:
At last I call'd for help: and as I cried, _Corambis_
Call'd, which Hamlet no sooner heard, but whips me
Out his rapier, and cries, a Rat, a Rat, and in his rage
The good olde man he killes.
 _King_ Why this his madnesse will vndoe our state.
 Lordes gee to him, inquire the body out.
 _Gil._ We will my Lord.                             _Exeunt Lordes._
 _King_ Gertred, your sonne shall presently to England,
His shipping is already furnished,
And we have sent by _Rossencraft_ and _Gilderstone_,
Our letters to our deare brother of England,
For Hamlets welfare and his happinesse:
Happly the aire and climate of the Country
May please him better than his native home:
See where he comes.

                  _Enter Hamlet and the Lordes._
                  _Gil._ My lord, we can by no meanes
Knew of him where the body is.
                  _King_ New sonne Hamlet, where is this dead body?
                  _Ham._ At supper, not where he is eating, but
Where he is eaten, a certaine company of politicke wormes
are even now at him.
Father, your fatte King, and your leane Beggar
Are but variable servises, two dishes to one messe:
Looke you, a man may fish with that worme
That hath eaten of a King,
And a Beggar eate that fish,
Which that worme hath caught.
 _King_ What of this?
_Ham._ Nothing father, but to tell you, how a King
May go a progress through the guttes of a Beggar.

_King_ But sonne _Hamlet_, where is this body?

_Ham._ In heau'n, if you chance to misse him there,
Father, you had best looke in the ether partes below
For him, and if you cannot finde him there,
You may chance to nose him as you go vp the lobby.

_King_ Make haste and finde him out.

_Ham._ Nay doe you heare? do not make too much haste,
I'le warrant you hee'le stay till you come.

_King_ Well sonne _Hamlet_, we in care of you: but specially
in tender preseruation of your health,
The which we price euin as our proper selfe,
It is our minde you forthwith giee for _England_,
The winde sits faire, you shall aborode to night,

_Lord_ _Rossencraft_ and _Gilderstone_ shall giee along with you.

_Ham._ O with all my heart: farewel mother.

_King_ Your loving father, _Hamlet_.

_Ham._ My mother I say: you married my mother,
My mother is your wife, man and wife is one flesh,
And so (my mother) farewel: for England hee.

_exeunt all but the king._

_king_ Gertred, leaue me,
And take your leaue of _Hamlet_,
To England is he gone, no're to returne:
Our Letters are vnto the King of England,
That on the sight of them, on his allegeance,
He presently without demanding why,                           [G4v]
That _Hamlet_ loose his head, for he must die,
There's more in him than shallow eyes can see:
He once being dead, why then our state is free.             _exit._

_Enter Fortenbrasse, Drumme and Scouldiers._
_Fort._ Captaine, from vs goe greete
The king of Denmarke:
Tell him that _Fortenbrasse_ nephew to old _Norway_,
Craues a free passe and conduct ouer his land.
According to the Articles agreed on:
You know our Rendezvous, gee march away. _exeunt all._

_enter King and Queene._

_King_ _Hamlet_ is ship’t for England, fare him well,
I hope to heare good newes from thence ere long,
If every thing full out to our content,
As I doe make no doubt but so it shall.
_Queene_ God grant it may, heav’ns keep my _Hamlet_ safe:
But this mischance of old _Corambis_ death,
Hath piersed so the yong _Ofeliaes_ heart,
That she, poore maide, is quite bereft her wittes.

_King_ Alas deere heart! And on the other side,
We understand her brother’s come from _France_,
And he hath halfe the heart of all our Land,
And hardly hee’le forget his fathers death,
Unlesse by some meane he be pacified.
_Que._ O see where the yong _Ofelia_ is!

_Enter Ofelia playing on a Lute, and her haire
downe singing_.
_Ofelia_ How should I your true loue know
From another man?
By his cockle hatte, and his staffe,
And his sandall sheene. _[Hi]
White his shrowde as mountaine snowe,
Larded with sweete flowers,
That bewept to the grave did not goe
With true lovers showers:
He is dead and gone Lady, he is dead and gone,
At his head a grasse greene turffe,
At his heele a stone.

_king_ How i'st with you sweete _Ofelia_?

_Ofelia_ Well God yeeld you,
It grieues me to see how they laid him in the cold ground,
I could not chuse but weepe:
And will he not come againe?
And will he not come againe?
No, no, hee's gone, and we cast away mone,
And he neuer will come againe.
His beard as white as snowe:
All flaxen was his pole,
He is dead, he is gone,
And we cast away moane:
God a mercy on his soule.
And of all christen soules I pray God.

God be with you Ladies, God be with you.                _exit Ofelia._

_king_ A pretty wretch! this is a change indeede:
O Time, how swiftly runnes our ioyes away!
Content on earth was never certaine bred,
To day we laugh and liue, tomorrow dead.

_How now, what noyse is that?_

_A noyse within._ _enter Lear._

_Lear._ Stay there untill I come,
O thou vilde king, give me my father:
"Speake, say, where's my father?"

_king_ Dead.

_Lear._ Who hath murdred him? speake, i'le not
Be juggled with, for he is murdred.

_Queene_ True, but not by him.

_Lear._ By whom, by heau'n I'll be resolved. [H1v]

_king_ Let him goe _Gertred_, away, I feare him not. There's such diuinitie doth wall a king.

That treason dares not looke on.

_Let him goe _Gertred_, that your father is murdred,

_Tis true, and we most sory for it,

Being the chiefest piller of our state:

Therefore will you like a most desperate gamster,

_Sweep-stake-like, draw at friend, and foe, and all?

_Lear._ To his good friends thus wide I'le ope mine arms,

And looke them in my hart, but to his foes,

I will no reconcilement but by bloud.

_king_ Why now you speake like a most louing sonne:

And that in soule we sorrow for for his death,

_Yourselfe ere long shall be a witnesse,

_Meane while be patient, and content your selfe.

_Enter Ofelia as before._

_Lear._ Who's this, _Ofelia_? O my deere sister!

_Is't possible a yong maides life,

_Should be so mortall as an olde mans sawe?

_O heau'n s themselves! how now _Ofelia_?

_Ofel._ Wel God a mercy, I a bin gathering of fleures:

_Here, here is rew for you,

_You may call it hearb a grace a Sundayes,

_Heere's some for me too: you must weare your rew

_With a difference, there's a dazie.

_Here Loue, there's rosemary for you

_For remembrance: I pray Loue remember,

_And there's pansy for thoughts.

_Lear._ A document in madnes, thoughts, remembrance:

_O God, O God!
"Ofelia. There is fennell for you, I would a giu'n you
Some violets, but they all withered, when
My father died: alas, they say the owle was
A Bakers daughter, we see what we are,
But can not tell what we shall be.
For benny sweet Robin is all my ioy.                      [H2]
"Lear._ Thoughts & afflictions, terments worse than hell.
"Ofel._ Nay Loue, I pray you make no words of this new:
I pray now, you shall sing a downe,
And you a downe a, t is a the Kings daughter
And the false steward, and if any body
Aske you of any thing, say you this.
Tomorrow is saint Valentines day,
All in the morning betime,
And a maide at your window,
To be your Valentine:
The yong man rose, and dan'd his clothes,
And dupt the chamber deare,
Let in the maide, that out a maide
Neuer departed more.
Nay I pray marke now,
By gisse, and by saint Charitie,
Away, and fie for shame:
Yong men will doe't when they come too't:
By cocke they are too blame.
Quoth she, before you tumbled me,
You promised me to wed.
So would I a done, by yender Sunne,
If thou hadst not come to my bed.
So God be with you all, God bwy Ladies.
God bwy you Loue.                                 _exit Ofelia._
"Lear._ Griefe vpon griefe, my father murdered,
My sister thus distracted:
Cursed be his soule that wrought this wicked act.

_ king_ Content you good Leartes for a time,
Although I know your griefe is as a foud,
Brimme full of sorrow, but ferheare a while,
And thinke already the reuenge is done
On him that makes you such a haplesse sonne.

_Lear._ You have preuail'd my Lord, a while I'le strive,
To bury griefe within a tombe of wrath,
Which once vnhearsed, then the world shall heare

[Exeunt om._

_Lear._ had a father he held deere.

 _king_ No more of that, ere many days be done,
You shall heare that you do not dreame vpon.

 _Enter Heratio and the Queene._

_Her._ Madame, your sonne is safe arriv'de in _Denmarke_,
This letter I euen now receiv'd of him,
Whereas he writes how he escap't the danger,
And subtle treason that the king had plotted,
Being crossed by the contention of the windes,
He found the Packet sent to the king of _England_,
Wherein he saw himselfe betray'd to death,
As at his next conversion with your grace,
He will relate the circumstance at full.

_Queene_ Then I perceiue there's treason in his lookes
That seem'd to sugar o're his villainie:
But I will soothe and please him for a time,
For murderous mindes are always jealous,
But know not you _Heratio_ where he is?

_Her._ Yes Madame, and he hath appoyntd me
To meete him on the east side of the Cittie
To morrow morning.

_Queene_ O faile not, good _Heratio_, and withall, com-
A mothers care to him, bid him a while
Be wary of his presence, lest that he
Faile in that he goes about.

_Hor._ Madam, neuer make doubt of that:
I thinke by this the news be come to court:
He is arriv'de, obserue the king, and you shall
Quickeley finde, _Hamlet_ being here,
Things fell not to his minde.

_Queene_ But what became of _Gilderstone_ and _Rossencraft_?
_Hor._ He being set ashere, they went for _England_,
And in the Packet there writ owne that deome
To be perform'd on them poynted for him:
And by great chance he had his fathers Seale,
So all was done without discouerie. [H3]

_Queene_ Thanks be to heauen for blessing of the prince,
_Horat._ once againe I take my leaue,
With thowsand mothers blessings to my sonne.

_Horat._ Madam adue.

_Enter King and Leartes._

_King._ Hamlet from _England_! is it possible?

What chance is this? they are gone, and he come home.

_Lear._ O he is welcome, by my soule he is:
At it my iocund heart doth leape for ioy,
That I shall liue to tell him, thus he dies.

_king_ Leartes, content your selfe, be ruled by me,
And you shall have no let for your reuenge.

_Lear._ My will, not all the world.

_King._ Nay but Leartes, marke the plot I haue layde,
I haue heard him often with a greedy wish,
Upon some praise that he hath heard of you
Touching your weapon, which with all his heart,
He might be once tasked for to try your cunning.

_Lea._ And how for this?

_King._ Mary Leartes thus: I'le lay a wager,
Shalbe on _Hamlets_ side, and you shall giue the oddes,
The which will draw him with a more desire,
To try the maistry, that in twelve venies
You gaine not three of him: now this being granted,
When you are hot in midst of all your play,
Among the foyles shall a keene rapier lie,
Steeped in a mixture of deadly poyson,
That if it draws but the least dramme of blood,
In any part of him, he cannot liue:
This being done will free you from suspition,
And not the dearest friend that _Hamlet_ lov'de
Will ever have Learstes in suspect.
_Lear._ My lord, I like it well:
But say lord _Hamlet_ should refuse this match.
_King._ I'le warrant you, wee'le put on you
Such a report of singularitie,
Will bring him on, although against his will.
And lest that all should misse,
I'le have a potion that shall ready stand,
In all his heate when that he calles for drinke,
Shall be his period and our happinesse.
_Lear._ T'is excellent, O would the time were come!
_Here comes the Queene._
_Queene._ Why looke you heauily?
_King._ O my Lord, the yong _Ofelia_
Having made a garland of sundry sortes of fleures,
Sitting upon a willow by a brecke,
The enuious sprig broke, into the brecke she fell,
And for a while her clothes spread wide abroad,
_Singing._ Lady vp: and there she sate smiling,
Euen Mermaid-like, twixt heauen and earth,
Chaunting olde sundry tunes vncapable
As it were of her distresse, but long it could not be,
Till that her clothes, being heavy with their drinke,
Dragg'd the sweete wretch to death.

_Lear._ So, she is drownde:
Too much of water hast thou _Ofelia_,
Therefore I will not drowne thee in my teares,
Reuenge it is must yeele this heart releese,
For wee begets wee, and grieue hangs on grieue. _exeunt._

_enter Clowne and an other_

_Clowne_ I say no, she ought not to be buried
In christian buriall.

2. Why sir?

_Clowne_ Mary because she's drownd.

2. But she did not drowne her selfe.

_Clowne_ No, that's certaine, the water drown'd her.

2. Yea but it was against her will.

_Clowne_ No, I deny that, for looke you sir, I stand here,
If the water come to me, I drowne not my selfe:
But if I goe to the water, and am there drown'd,

_Ergo_ I am guiltie of my owne death: [H4]

Y'are gone, goe y'are gone sir.

2. I but see, she hath christian buriall,
Because she is a great woman.

_Clowne_ Mary more's the pitty, that great folke
Should have more authoritie to hang or drowne
Themselfe, more than other people:
Goe fetch me a steppe of drinke, but before thou
Goest, tell me one thing, who buildes strongest,
Of a Mason, a Shipwright, or a Carpenter?

2. Why a Mason, for he builds all of stone,
And will indure long.

_Clowne_ That's pretty, too't agen, too't agen.

2. Why then a Carpenter, for he builds the gallows,
And that brings many a one to his long home.

_Clowne_ Prety agen, the gallows deth well, mary howe
does it well? the gallows does well to them that doe ill,  
yee get thee gone:  
And if any one aske thee hereafter, say,  
A Graue-maker, for the houses he builds  
Last till Doomes-day. Fetch me a steppe of beere, yee.

_Enter Hamlet and Horatio._

_Clowne_ A picke-axe and a spade,  
A spade for and a winding sheete,  
Most fit it is, for t'will be made,  
_he throwes vp a sheuel._

For such a ghost most meete.

_Ham._ Hath this fellow any feeling of himselfe,  
That is thus merry in making of a graue?  
See how the slave joles their heads against the earth.

_Hor._ My lord, Custome hath made it in him seeme no-

_Clowne_ A pick-axe and a spade, a spade,  
For and a winding sheete,  
Most fit it is for to be made,  
For such a ghost most meet.  

_Ham._ Looke you, there's another  
Why mai't not be the soull of some Lawyer?  
Me thinkes he should indite that fellow  
Of an action of Batterie, for knocking  
Him about the pate with's sheuel: now where is your  
Quirkos and quillets now, your vouchers and  
Double vouchers, your leases and free-holde,  
And tenements? why that same boxe there will scarce  
Holde the conueiance of his land, and must  
The honor lie there? O pittifull transormance!  
I prethee tell me  

_Is parchment made of sheep-skinnes?_  
_Her._ I my Lorde, and of calues-skinnes too.  
_Ham._ Ifaith they procure themselves sheepe and calues
That deals with them, or put their trust in them.
There's another, why may not that he such a one
'Scall, that praised my Lord such a one's horse,
When he meant to beg him? _Horatio_, I prethee
Let's question yender fellow.

Now my friend, whose grave is this?

_Ham._ But who must lie in it? {sir.}

_Clewne_ If I should say, I should, I should lie in my throat

_Ham._ What man must be buried here?

_Clewne_ No man sir.

_Ham._ What woman?

_Clewne_ No woman neither sir, but indeed
One that was a woman.

_Ham._ An excellent fellow by the Lord _Horatio_,
This seven year have I noted it: the toe of the peasant,
Comes so near the heel of the courtier,
That he gawls his kine, I prethee tell me one thing,
How long will a man lie in the ground before he rots?

_Clewne_ I faith sir, if he be not rotten before
He be laid in, as we have many pecky corses,
He will last you, eight years, a tanner
Will last you eight years full out, or nine.

_Ham._ And why a tanner? 

_Clewne_ Why his hide is so tanned with his trade,
That it will hold out water, that's a parcell
Devourer of your dead body, a great scoaker.
Look you, here's a scull hath bin here this dozen year,
Let me see, I ever since our last king _Hamlet_
Slew _Fortenbrasse_ in combat, yong _Hamlet's_ father,
Hee that's mad.

_Ham._ I marie, how came he madde?

_Clewne_ I faith very strangely, by losing of his wittes.
Ham. Upon what ground?
Clowne At this ground, in Denmarke.
Ham. Where is he now?
Clowne Why now they sent him to England.
Ham. To England! Wherefore?
Clowne Why they say he shall have his wittes there,
or if he have not, it's no great matter there,
it will not be seen there.
Ham. Why not there?
Clowne Why there they say the men are as mad as he.
Ham. Whose scull was this?
Clowne This, a plague on him, a mad rogue it was,
He powred once a whole flagon of Rhenish of my head,
Why do not you know him? this was one Yorickes scull.
Ham. Was this? I prethee let me see it, alas poor Yorick.
I knew him, Horatio,
a fellow of infinite mirth, he hath carried mee twenty times
upon his backe, here hung those lippes that I have kissed a hundred times, and to see, new they abhorre me: Wheres your lefths now Yorick? your flashes of merriment: new go
to my Ladies chamber, and bid her paint her selfe an inch thicke, to this she must come Yorick. Horatio, I prethee
tell me one thing, doest thou thinke that Alexander looked thus?
Hor. Even so my Lord.
Ham. And smelt thus?
Hor. I my lord, no otherwise. [Exit]
Ham. No, why might not imagination worke, as thus of
Alexander, Alexander died, Alexander was buried, Alexander
became earth, of earth we make clay, and Alexander being
but clay, why might not time bring to passe, that he might
steppe the beung hole of a beere barrell?
Impericus Cæsar dead and turnd to clay,
Might stop a hole, to keep the wind away.

_Enter King and Queen, Lear, and other lords,
with a Priest after the coffin._

_Ham._ What funeral’s this that all the Court laments?
It shows to be some noble parentage:

"Stand by a while.

_Lear._ What ceremony else? say, what ceremony else?

_Priest_ My Lord, we have done all that lies in us,
And more than well the church can tolerate,
She hath had a dirge sung for her maiden soul:
And but for favour of the king, and you,
She had been buried in the open fields,
Where new she is allowed Christian burial.

_Lear._ So, I tell thee churchy Priest, a ministering Angel
shall my sister be, when thou liest howling.

_Ham._ The faire Ofelia dead!

_Queen_ Sweetest to the sweetest, farewell:
I had thought to adorn thy bridal bed, faire maid,
And not to follow thee unto thy grave.

_Lear._ Forbear the earth a while; sister farewell:

_Lear._ Leaps into the grave._
Now pour your earth on, _Olympus_ hie,
And make a hill to 'ere top _Pellen_; _Hamlet leaps_

_What is he that conjures so?_ in after _Lear._

_Ham._ Behold this, _Hamlet_ the Dane.

_Lear._ The devil take thy soul.

_Ham._ O thou priestest not well,
I prithee take thy hand from off my throat,
For there is something in me dangerous,

_Which let thy wisedome feare, helde off thy hand:_ [I2]

_I see that Ofelia's as deere as twenty brothers could:
Show me what thou wilt do for her:
Wilt fight, wilt fast, wilt pray.
Wilt drinke vp vessels, eate a crocadile? He doct:
Com'st thou here to whine?
And where thou talk'st of burying thee a liue,
Here let vs stand: and let them throw on vs,
While hills of earth, till with the heighth therof,
Make Osell as a Wart.

_King_. Forbeare _Leartes_, now is hee mad, as is the sea,
Ance as milde and gentle as a Doue:
Therfore a while giue his wilde humour scope.

_Ham._ What is the reason sir that you wrong mee thus?
I neuer gaue you cause: but stand away,
A Cat will meaw, a Dog will haue a day.

_Exit Hamlet and Heratic._

_Qeene_. Alas, it is his madnes makes him thus,
And not his heart, _Leartes_.

_King_. My lord, t'is so: but wee'le no longer trifle,
This very day shall _Hamlet_ drinke his last,
For presently we meane to send to him,
Therfore _Leartes_ be in readynes.

_Lear._ My lord, till then my soule will not bee quiet.

_King_. Come _Gertred_, wee'haue _Leartes_, and our sonne,
Made friends and Louers, as befittes them both,
Even as they tender vs, and leue their countrie.

_Qeene_ God grant they may. _exeunt omnes._

_Enter Hamlet and Heratic._

_Ham._ beleue mee, it greuues mee much _Heratic_,
That to _Leartes_ I forget my selfe:
For by my selfe me thinkes I seele his griefe,
Though there's a difference in each others wrong.

_Enter a Bragart Gentleman._

_Heratic_, but marke yen water-flye,
The Court knowes him, but hee knowes net the Court.

_Gent. _ Now God saue thee, sweete prince _Hamlet_.

[3v]
Ham._ And you sir: soh, how the muske-cod smels!
Gen._ I come with an embassage from his majesty to you
Ham._ I shall sir give you attention:
By my troth me thinkes t'is very colde.
Gen._ It is indeede very rawish colde.
Ham._ T'is hot me thinkes.
Gen._ Very sweeterly hote:
The King, sweete Prince, hath layd a wager on your side,
Six Barbary horse, against six french rapiers,
With all their accouterments too, a the carriages:
In good faith they are curiously wrought.
Ham._ The carriages sir, I do not know what you meane.
Gen._ The girdles, and hangers sir, and such like.
Ham._ The worde had beene more cosin german to the
phrase, if he could have carried the canon by his side,
And how's the wager? I understand you now.
Gen._ Mary sir, that yong Leartes in twelue venies
At Rapier and Dagger do not get three oddes of you,
And on your side the King hath laide,
And desires you to be in readinesse.
Ham._ Very well, if the King dare venture his wager,
I dare venture my skull: when must this be?
Gen._ My Lord, presently, the king, and her majesty,
With the rest of the best judgement in the Court,
Are coming downe into the outward pallace.
Ham._ Goe tell his maiestie, I will attend him.
Gen._ I shall deliver your most sweet answer._exit._
Ham._ You may sir, none better, for y'are spiced,
Else he had a bad nose could not smell a foole.
Her._ He will disclose himself without inquirie.
Ham._ Beleeue me _Heratio_, my hart is on the sodaine
Very sore, all here about.
Her._ My lord, forebeare the challenge then.
Ham._ No _Horatio_, not I, if danger be now,
Why then it is not to come, there's a predestinate providence
in the fall of a sparrow: here comes the King. [Ex]

_Enter King, Queen, Lear, Lords._

King_ New sonne _Hamlet_, we have laid upon your head,
And make no question but to have the best.

Ham._ Your majesty hath laid a the weaker side.

King_ We doubt it not, deliver them the foiles.

Ham._ First Lear, here's my hand and love,
Protesting that I never wrongd Lear.

If _Hamlet_ in his madness did amisse,
That was not _Hamlet_, but his madness did it,
And all the wrong I e're did to _Lear_,
I here proclaime was madness, therefore let's be at peace,
And think I have shot mine arrow o'er the house,
And hurt my brother.

Lear._ Sir I am satisfied in nature,
But in termes of honor I'll stand aloofe,
And will no reconcilement,
Till by some elder masters of our time
I may be satisfied.

King_ Give them the foiles.

Ham._ I'll be your foyle _Lear_, these foiles,
Have all a laugh, come on sir: a hit.

Lear._ No none._ Heere they play: _

Ham._ Judgement.

Gent._ A hit, a most palpable hit.

Lear._ Well, come againe._ They play again._

Ham._ Another. Judgement.

Lear._ I, I grant, a tuch, a tuch.

King_ Here _Hamlet_, the king doth drink a health to thee

Queen_ Here _Hamlet_, take my napkin, wipe thy face.

King_ Give him the wine.
Ham. Set it by, I'll have another bout first.
I'll drink anon.

Queene. Here Hamlet, thy mother drinks to thee.
She drinks.

King. Do not drink, Gertrude: O tis the poysned cup!

Ham. Leartes come, you dally with me, [Sv]

I pray you passe with your most cunningst play.

Leartes. I! say you so? haue at you, He hit you now my Lord:
And yet it goes almost against my conscience.

Ham. Come on sir.

They catch one another's Rapiers, and both are wounded,
Leartes falleth downe, the Queene falleth downe and dies.

King. Look to the Queene.

Queene. O the drinke, the drinke, Hamlet, the drinke.

Ham. Treason, ho, keepe the gates.

Lords. How ist my Lord Leartes?

Leartes. Even as a coxcombe should,
Foolishly slaine with my owne weapon:

Hamlet, thou hast not in thee halfe an houre of life,
The fatall Instrument is in thy hand.
Unbated and invenomed: thy mother's poysned
That drinke was made for thee.

Ham. The poysned Instrument within my hand?
Then venome to thy venome, die dann'd villaine:

Come drinke, here lies thy vnien here. The king dies.

Leartes. O he is justly serued:

Hamlet, before I die, here take my hand.
And withall, my leve: I doe forgive thee. Leartes dies.

Ham. And I thee, O I am dead. Horatio, fare thee well.

Hor. No, I am more an antike Roman,
Then a Dane, here is some poison left.

_Ham._ Upon my love I charge thee let it goe,
_Oste._ Horatio, and if thou shouldst die,
What a scandal wouldst thou leave behind?
What tongue should tell the story of our deaths,
If not from thee? O my heart sinkes _Horatio_.
Mine eyes have lost their sight, my tongue his use:
Farewel _Horatio_, heaven receive my soul. _Ham. dies._

_Enter Veltemar and the Ambassadors from England. [I4]
Enter Fortenbrasse with his traine._

_Fort._ Where is this bloody fight?
_Her._ If aught of woe or wonder you'ld behold, Then look upon this tragicke spectacle.

_Fort._ O imperious death! how many Princes
Hast thou at one draft bloody shot to death? (_land_,
_Ambass._ Our ambassie that we have brought from _Eng_.
Where be these Princes that should heare vs speake?
O most most unlooked for time! unhappy country.

_Her._ Content your selues, Ile shew to all, the ground,
The first beginning of this Tragedy: Let there a scaffold be rearde vp in the market place, And let the State of the world be there: Where you shall heare such a sad story tolde, That neuer mortall man could more vnfold.

_Fort._ I haue some rights of memory to this kingdom, Which now to claime my leisure doth inuite mee: Let foure of our chiefest Captaines Beare _Hamlet_ like a soldiier to his grave: For he was likely, had he liued, To a prou'd most royall.
Take vp the bodie, such a fight as this Becomes the fieldes, but here deth much amisse.
Hamlet was the only son of the King of Denmark. He loved his father and mother dearly—and was happy in the love of a sweet lady named Ophelia. Her father, Polonius, was the King's Chamberlain.

While Hamlet was away studying at Wittenberg, his father died. Young Hamlet hastened home in great grief to hear that a serpent had stung the King, and that he was dead. The young Prince had loved his father so tenderly that you may judge what he felt when he found that the Queen, before yet the King had been laid in the ground a month, had determined to marry again—and to marry the dead King's brother.

Hamlet refused to put off mourning for the wedding.

“It is not only the black I wear on my body,” he said, “that proves my loss. I wear mourning in my heart for my dead father. His son at least remembers him, and grieves still.”

Then said Claudius the King's brother, “This grief is unreasonable. Of course you must sorrow at the loss of your father, but—”

“Ah,” said Hamlet, bitterly, “I cannot in one little month forget those I love.”

With that the Queen and Claudius left him, to make merry over their wedding, forgetting the poor good King who had been so kind to them both.

And Hamlet, left alone, began to wonder and to question as to what he ought to do. For he could not believe the story about the snake-bite. It seemed to him all too plain that the wicked Claudius had killed the King, so as to get the crown and marry the Queen. Yet he had no proof, and could not accuse Claudius.
And while he was thus thinking came Horatio, a fellow student of his, from Wittenberg.

“What brought you here?” asked Hamlet, when he had greeted his friend kindly.

“I came, my lord, to see your father's funeral.”

“I think it was to see my mother's wedding,” said Hamlet, bitterly. “My father! We shall not look upon his like again.”

“My lord,” answered Horatio, “I think I saw him yesternight.”

Then, while Hamlet listened in surprise, Horatio told how he, with two gentlemen of the guard, had seen the King's ghost on the battlements. Hamlet went that night, and true enough, at midnight, the ghost of the King, in the armor he had been wont to wear, appeared on the battlements in the chill moonlight. Hamlet was a brave youth. Instead of running away from the ghost he spoke to it—and when it beckoned him he followed it to a quiet place, and there the ghost told him that what he had suspected was true. The wicked Claudius had indeed killed his good brother the King, by dropping poison into his ear as he slept in his orchard in the afternoon.

“And you,” said the ghost, “must avenge this cruel murder—on my wicked brother. But do nothing against the Queen—for I have loved her, and she is your mother. Remember me.”

Then seeing the morning approach, the ghost vanished.

“Now,” said Hamlet, “there is nothing left but revenge. Remember thee—I will remember nothing else—books, pleasure, youth—let all go—and your commands alone live on my brain.”

So when his friends came back he made them swear to keep the secret of the ghost, and then went in from the battlements, now gray with mingled dawn and moonlight, to think how he might best avenge his murdered father.

The shock of seeing and hearing his father's ghost made him feel almost mad, and for fear that his uncle might notice that he was not himself, he determined to hide his mad longing for revenge under a pretended madness in other matters.

And when he met Ophelia, who loved him—and to whom he had given gifts, and letters, and many loving words—he behaved so wildly to her, that she could not but think him mad. For she loved him so that she could not believe he would be as cruel as this, unless he were quite mad. So she
told her father, and showed him a pretty letter from Hamlet. And in the letter was much folly, and this pretty verse--

“Doubt that the stars are fire;
   Doubt that the sun doth move;
   Doubt truth to be a liar;
   But never doubt I love.”

And from that time everyone believed that the cause of Hamlet's supposed madness was love.

Poor Hamlet was very unhappy. He longed to obey his father's ghost--and yet he was too gentle and kindly to wish to kill another man, even his father's murderer. And sometimes he wondered whether, after all, the ghost spoke truly.

Just at this time some actors came to the Court, and Hamlet ordered them to perform a certain play before the King and Queen. Now, this play was the story of a man who had been murdered in his garden by a near relation, who afterwards married the dead man's wife.

You may imagine the feelings of the wicked King, as he sat on his throne, with the Queen beside him and all his Court around, and saw, acted on the stage, the very wickedness that he had himself done. And when, in the play, the wicked relation poured poison into the ear of the sleeping man, the wicked Claudius suddenly rose, and staggered from the room--the Queen and others following.

Then said Hamlet to his friends--

“Now I am sure the ghost spoke true. For if Claudius had not done this murder, he could not have been so distressed to see it in a play.”

Now the Queen sent for Hamlet, by the King's desire, to scold him for his conduct during the play, and for other matters; and Claudius, wishing to know exactly what happened, told old Polonius to hide himself behind the hangings in the Queen's room. And as they talked, the Queen got frightened at Hamlet's rough, strange words, and cried for help, and Polonius behind the curtain cried out too. Hamlet, thinking it was the King who was hidden there, thrust with his sword at the hangings, and killed, not the King, but poor old Polonius.

So now Hamlet had offended his uncle and his mother, and by bad hap killed his true love's father.

“Oh! what a rash and bloody deed is this,” cried the Queen.

And Hamlet answered bitterly, “Almost as bad as to kill a king, and marry his brother.” Then Hamlet told the Queen plainly all his thoughts
and how he knew of the murder, and begged her, at least, to have no more
friendship or kindness of the base Claudius, who had killed the good
King. And as they spoke the King's ghost again appeared before Hamlet,
but the Queen could not see it. So when the ghost had gone, they parted.

When the Queen told Claudius what had passed, and how Polonius was dead,
he said, “This shows plainly that Hamlet is mad, and since he has killed
the Chancellor, it is for his own safety that we must carry out our
plan, and send him away to England.”

So Hamlet was sent, under charge of two courtiers who served the King,
and these bore letters to the English Court, requiring that Hamlet
should be put to death. But Hamlet had the good sense to get at these
letters, and put in others instead, with the names of the two courtiers
who were so ready to betray him. Then, as the vessel went to England,
Hamlet escaped on board a pirate ship, and the two wicked courtiers left
him to his fate, and went on to meet theirs.

Hamlet hurried home, but in the meantime a dreadful thing had happened.
Poor pretty Ophelia, having lost her lover and her father, lost her wits
too, and went in sad madness about the Court, with straws, and weeds,
and flowers in her hair, singing strange scraps of songs, and talking
poor, foolish, pretty talk with no heart of meaning to it. And one
day, coming to a stream where willows grew, she tried to hang a flowery
garland on a willow, and fell into the water with all her flowers, and
so died.

And Hamlet had loved her, though his plan of seeming madness had made
him hide it; and when he came back, he found the King and Queen, and the
Court, weeping at the funeral of his dear love and lady.

Ophelia's brother, Laertes, had also just come to Court to ask justice
for the death of his father, old Polonius; and now, wild with grief, he
leaped into his sister's grave, to clasp her in his arms once more.

“I loved her more than forty thousand brothers,” cried Hamlet, and leapt
into the grave after him, and they fought till they were parted.

Afterwards Hamlet begged Laertes to forgive him.

“I could not bear,” he said, “that any, even a brother, should seem to
love her more than I.”

But the wicked Claudius would not let them be friends. He told Laertes
how Hamlet had killed old Polonius, and between them they made a plot to
slay Hamlet by treachery.

Laertes challenged him to a fencing match, and all the Court were
present. Hamlet had the blunt foil always used in fencing, but Laertes
had prepared for himself a sword, sharp, and tipped with poison. And the wicked King had made ready a bowl of poisoned wine, which he meant to give poor Hamlet when he should grow warm with the sword play, and should call for drink.

So Laertes and Hamlet fought, and Laertes, after some fencing, gave Hamlet a sharp sword thrust. Hamlet, angry at this treachery—for they had been fencing, not as men fight, but as they play—closed with Laertes in a struggle; both dropped their swords, and when they picked them up again, Hamlet, without noticing it, had exchanged his own blunt sword for Laertes' sharp and poisoned one. And with one thrust of it he pierced Laertes, who fell dead by his own treachery.

At this moment the Queen cried out, “The drink, the drink! Oh, my dear Hamlet! I am poisoned!”

She had drunk of the poisoned bowl the King had prepared for Hamlet, and the King saw the Queen, whom, wicked as he was, he really loved, fall dead by his means.

Then Ophelia being dead, and Polonius, and the Queen, and Laertes, and the two courtiers who had been sent to England, Hamlet at last found courage to do the ghost's bidding and avenge his father's murder—which, if he had braced up his heart to do long before, all these lives had been spared, and none had suffered but the wicked King, who well deserved to die.

Hamlet, his heart at last being great enough to do the deed he ought, turned the poisoned sword on the false King.

“Then--venom--do thy work!” he cried, and the King died.

So Hamlet in the end kept the promise he had made his father. And all being now accomplished, he himself died. And those who stood by saw him die, with prayers and tears, for his friends and his people loved him with their whole hearts. Thus ends the tragic tale of Hamlet, Prince of Denmark.
HAMLET.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ[A].

CLAUDIUS, king of Denmark.
HAMLET, son to the late, and nephew to the present king.
POLONIUS, lord chamberlain.
HORATIO, friend to Hamlet.
LAERTES, son to Polonius.

VOLTIMAND, } courtiers.
CORNELIUS, } GUILDENSTERN, }
ROSENCRANTZ, } OSRIC, }
A Gentleman, } A Priest.
A Ghost of Hamlet's Father.

BERNARDO, } officers.
FRANCISCO, a soldier.
REYNALDO, servant to Polonius.
Players.
Two Clowns, grave-diggers.
FORTINBRAS, prince of Norway.
A Captain.
English Ambassadors.

GERTRUDE, queen of Denmark, and mother to Hamlet.
OPHELIA, daughter to Polonius.

Lords, Ladies, Officers, Soldiers, Sailors, Messengers, and other Attendants.

SCENE: _Denmark_[B].


THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET
ACT I.

SCENE I. _Elsinore. A platform before the castle._

FRANCISCO _at his post. Enter to him_ BERNARDO.[1]

_Ber._ Who's there?[2][3]

_Fran._ Nay, answer me: stand, and unfold yourself.[3]

_Ber._ Long live the king![3]

_Fran._ Bernardo?[3][4]

_Ber._ He.[3] 5

_Fran._ You come most carefully upon your hour.[5]

_Ber._ 'Tis now struck twelve; get thee to bed, Francisco.[6]

_Fran._ For this relief much thanks: 'tis bitter cold,
And I am sick at heart.

_Ber._ Have you had quiet guard?

_Fran._ Not a mouse stirring. 10

_Ber._ Well, good night.[7]
If you do meet Horatio and Marcellus,[7][8]
The rivals of my watch, bid them make haste.[7][8]

_Fran._ I think I hear them. Stand, ho! Who is there?[9]

_Enter_ HORATIO _and_ MARCELLUS.

_Hor._ Friends to this ground.

_Mar._ And liegemen to the Dane. 15

_Fran._ Give you good night.[10]

_Mar._ O, farewell, honest soldier:[11][12]
Who hath relieved you?[13]
_Earl._ Bernardo hath my place.
Give you good night. [_Exit._

_Mar._ Holla! Bernardo!

_Ber._ Say, What, is Horatio there?

_Hor._ A piece of him.

_Ber._ Welcome, Horatio: welcome, good Marcellus.

_Mar._ What, has this thing appear'd again to-night?

_Ber._ I have seen nothing.

_Mar._ Horatio says 'tis but our fantasy,
And will not let belief take hold of him
Touching this dreaded sight, twice seen of us:
Therefore I have entreated him along
With us to watch the minutes of this night,
That if again this apparition come,
He may approve our eyes and speak to it.

_Hor._ Tush, tush, 'twill not appear.

_Ber._ Sit down awhile;
And let us once again assail your ears,
That are so fortified against our story,
What we have two nights seen.

_Hor._ Well, sit we down,
And let us hear Bernardo speak of this.

_Ber._ Last night of all,
When yond same star that's westward from the pole
Had made his course to illume that part of heaven
Where now it burns, Marcellus and myself,
The bell then beating one,—

_Enter_ Ghost.

_Mar._ Peace, break thee off; look, where it comes again!

_Ber._ In the same figure, like the king that's dead.

_Mar._ Thou art a scholar; speak to it, Horatio.
_Ber._ Looks it not like the king? mark it, Horatio.[28]

_Hor._ Most like: it harrows me with fear and wonder.[29]

_Ber._ It would be spoke to.

_Mar._ Question it, Horatio.[30] 45

_Hor._ What art thou, that usurp'st this time of night,[31]
Together with that fair and warlike form
In which the majesty of buried Denmark
Did sometimes march? by heaven I charge thee, speak![32]

_Mar._ It is offended.

_Ber._ See, it stalks away! 50

_Hor._ Stay! speak, speak! I charge thee, speak![33]

_Exit Ghost._

_Mar._ 'Tis gone, and will not answer.

_Ber._ How now, Horatio! you tremble and look pale:
Is not this something more than fantasy?
What think you on't?[34] 55

_Hor._ Before my God, I might not this believe[35]
Without the sensible and true avouch[36]
of mine own eyes.

_Mar._ Is it not like the king?

_Hor._ As thou art to thyself:
Such was the very armour he had on[37]
When he the ambitious Norway combated;[38]
So frown'd he once, when, in an angry parle,
He smote the sledded Polacks on the ice.[39]
'Tis strange.[40]

_Mar._ Thus twice before, and jump at this dead hour,[41] 65
With martial stalk hath he gone by our watch.[42]

_Hor._ In what particular thought to work I know not;[43]
But, in the gross and scope of my opinion,[44]
This bodes some strange eruption to our state.

_Mar._ Good now, sit down, and tell me, he that knows,[45] 70
Why this same strict and most observant watch
So nightly toils the subject of the land,[46]
And why such daily cast of brazen cannon,[47]
And foreign mart for implements of war;
Why such impress of shipwrights, whose sore task
Does not divide the Sunday from the week;[48]
What might be toward, that this sweaty haste
Doth make the night joint-labourer with the day:[49]
Who is't that can inform me?

_Hor._ That can I;
At least the whisper goes so. Our last king,
Whose image even but now appear'd to us,
Was, as you know, by Fortinbras of Norway,
Thereto prick'd on by a most emulate pride,[50]
Dared to the combat; in which our valiant Hamlet--[51]
For so this side of our known world esteem'd him--
Did slay this Fortinbras; who by a seal'd compact,[52]
Well ratified by law and heraldry,[53]
Did forfeit, with his life, all those his lands[54]
Which he stood seized of, to the conqueror:[55]
Against the which, a moiety competent
Was gaged by our king; which had return'd[56]
To the inheritance of Fortinbras,
Had he been vanquisher; as, by the same covenant[57]
And carriage of the article design'd,[58]
His fell to Hamlet. Now, sir, young Fortinbras,[59]
Of unimproved mettle hot and full,[60]
Hath in the skirts of Norway here and there
Shark'd up a list of lawless resolutes,[61][62]
For food and diet, to some enterprise[62]
That hath a stomach in't: which is no other--[63]
As it doth well appear unto our state--[64]
But to recover of us, by strong hand
And terms compulsory, those foresaid lands[65]
So by his father lost: and this, I take it,
Is the main motive of our preparations,
The source of this our watch and the chief head
Of this post-haste and romage in the land.

_Ber._ I think it be no other but e'en so:[66][67]
Well may it sort, that this portentous figure[66]
Comes armed through our watch, so like the king[66]
That was and is the question of these wars.[66]

_Hor._ A mote it is to trouble the mind's eye.[66][68]
In the most high and palmy state of Rome,[66][69]
A little ere the mightiest Julius fell,[66]
The graves stood tenantless, and the sheeted dead[66][70]
Did squeak and gibber in the Roman streets:[66][71]
As stars with trains of fire and dews of blood,
Disasters in the sun; and the moist star,
Upon whose influence Neptune's empire stands,
Was sick almost to doomsday with eclipse:
And even the like precurse of fierce events,
As harbingers preceding still the fates
And prologue to the omen coming on,
Have heaven and earth together demonstrated
Unto our climatures and countrymen.

_Re-enter_ Ghost.

But soft, behold! lo, where it comes again!
I'll cross it, though it blast me. Stay, illusion!
If thou hast any sound, or use of voice,
Speak to me:
If there be any good thing to be done,
That may to thee do ease and grace to me,
Speak to me:
If thou art privy to thy country's fate,
Which, happily, foreknowing may avoid,
O, speak!
Or if thou hast uphoarded in thy life
Extorted treasure in the womb of earth,
For which, they say, you spirits oft walk in death,
Speak of it: stay, and speak! [ _The cock crows._ ] Stop it,

_Mar._ Shall I strike at it with my partisan?

_Hor._ Do, if it will not stand.

_Ber._ 'Tis here!

_Hor._ 'Tis here!

_Mar._ 'Tis gone! [ _Exit Ghost._ ]

We do it wrong, being so majestic,
To offer it the show of violence;
For it is, as the air, invulnerable,
And our vain blows malicious mockery.

_Ber._ It was about to speak, when the cock crew.

_Hor._ And then it started like a guilty thing
Upon a fearful summons. I have heard,
The cock, that is the trumpet to the morn,
Doth with his lofty and shrill-sounding throat
Awake the god of day, and at his warning,
Whether in sea or fire, in earth or air,
The extravagant and erring spirit hies
To his confine: and of the truth herein
This present object made probation.

_Mar._ It faded on the crowing of the cock.
Some say that ever 'gainst that season comes
Wherein our Saviour's birth is celebrated,
The bird of dawning singeth all night long:
And then, they say, no spirit dare stir abroad,
The nights are wholesome, then no planets strike,
No fairy takes nor witch hath power to charm,
So hallow'd and so gracious is the time.

_Hor._ So have I heard and do in part believe it.
But look, the morn, in russet mantle clad,
Walks o'er the dew of yon high eastward hill:
Break we our watch up; and by my advice,
Let us impart what we have seen to-night
Unto young Hamlet; for, upon my life,
This spirit, dumb to us, will speak to him:
Do you consent we shall acquaint him with it,
As needful in our loves, fitting our duty?

_Mar._ Let's do't, I pray; and I this morning know
Where we shall find him most conveniently.  

SCENE II. _A room of state in the castle._

_Flourish. Enter the_ KING, QUEEN, HAMLET, POLONIUS, LAERTES,
VOLTIMAND, CORNELIUS, Lords, _and_ Attendants.

_King._ Though yet of Hamlet our dear brother's death
The memory be green, and that it us befitted
To bear our hearts in grief and our whole kingdom
To be contracted in one brow of woe,
Yet so far hath discretion fought with nature
That we with wisest sorrow think on him,
Together with remembrance of ourselves.
Therefore our sometime sister, now our queen,
The imperial jointress to this warlike state,
Have we, as 'twere with a defeated joy,--
With an auspicious and a dropping eye,
With mirth in funeral and with dirge in marriage,
In equal scale weighing delight and dole,--
Taken to wife: nor have we herein barr'd
Your better wisdoms, which have freely gone
With this affair along. For all, our thanks.

Now follows, that you know, young Fortinbras,

Holding a weak supposal of our worth,

Or thinking by our late dear brother's death

Our state to be disjoint and out of frame,

Colleagued with this dream of his advantage,

He hath not fail'd to pester us with message,

Importing the surrender of those lands

Lost by his father, with all bonds of law,

To our most valiant brother. So much for him.

Now for ourself, and for this time of meeting:

Thus much the business is: we have here writ

To Norway, uncle of young Fortinbras,—

Who, impotent and bed-rid, scarcely hears

Of this his nephew's purpose,—to suppress

His further gait herein; in that the levies,

The lists and full proportions, are all made

Out of his subject: and we here dispatch

You, good Cornelius, and you, Voltimand,

For bearers of this greeting to old Norway,

Giving to you no further personal power

To business with the king more than the scope

Of these delated articles allow.

Farewell, and let your haste commend your duty.

_Cor._} In that and all things will we show our duty.

_Vol._}

_King._ We doubt it nothing: heartily farewell.

[_Exeunt Voltimand and Cornelius._

And now, Laertes, what's the news with you?

You told us of some suit; what is't, Laertes?

You cannot speak of reason to the Dane,

And lose your voice: what wouldst thou beg, Laertes,

That shall not be my offer, not thy asking?

The head is not more native to the heart,

The hand more instrumental to the mouth,

Than is the throne of Denmark to thy father.

What wouldst thou have, Laertes?

_Laer._} My dread lord.

Your leave and favour to return to France,

From whence though willingly I came to Denmark,

To show my duty in your coronation,

Yet now, I must confess, that duty done,

My thoughts and wishes bend again toward France

And bow them to your gracious leave and pardon.
_King._ Have you your father's leave? What says Polonius?

_Pol._ He hath, my lord, wrung from me my slow leave By laboursome petition, and at last Upon his will I seal'd my hard consent: I do beseech you, give him leave to go.

_King._ Take thy fair hour, Laertes; time be thine, And thy best graces spend it at thy will! But now, my cousin Hamlet, and my son,

_Ham._ [Aside] A little more than kin, and less than kind.

_King._ How is it that the clouds still hang on you?

_Ham._ Not so, my lord; I am too much i' the sun.

_Queen_ Good Hamlet, cast thy nighted colour off, And let thine eye look like a friend on Denmark. Do not for ever with thy vailed lids Seek for thy noble father in the dust: Thou know'st 'tis common; all that lives must die, Passing through nature to eternity.

_Ham._ Ay, madam, it is common.

_Queen._ If it be, Why seems it so particular with thee?

_Ham._ Seems, madam! nay, it is; I know not 'seems.' 'Tis not alone my inky cloak, good mother, Nor customary suits of solemn black, Nor windy suspiration of forced breath, No, nor the fruitful river in the eye, Nor the dejected haviour of the visage, Together with all forms, moods, shapes of grief, That can denote me truly: these indeed seem, For they are actions that a man might play: But I have that within which passes show: These but the trappings and the suits of woe.

_King._ 'Tis sweet and commendable in your nature, Hamlet, To give these mourning duties to your father: But, you must know, your father lost a father, That father lost, lost his, and the survivor bound In filial obligation for some term To do obsequious sorrow: but to persevere In obstinate condolence is a course
Of impious stubbornness; 'tis unmanly grief:
It shows a will most incorrect to heaven,
A heart unfortified, a mind impatient.
An understanding simple and unschool'd:
For what we know must be and is as common
As any the most vulgar thing to sense,
Why should we in our peevious opposition
Take it to heart? Fie! 'tis a fault to heaven,
A fault against the dead, a fault to nature,
To reason most absurd, whose common theme
Is death of fathers, and who still hath cried,
From the first corse till he that died to-day,
'This must be so.' We pray you, throw to earth
This unprevailing woe, and think of us
As of a father: for let the world take note,
You are the most immediate to our throne,
And with no less nobility of love
Than that which dearest father bears his son
Do I impart toward you. For your intent
In going back to school in Wittenberg,
It is most retrograde to our desire:
And we beseech you, bend you to remain
Here in the cheer and comfort of our eye,
Our chiefest courtier, cousin and our son.

_Queen._ Let not thy mother lose her prayers, Hamlet:
I pray thee, stay with us; go not to Wittenberg.

_Ham._ I shall in all my best obey you, madam.

_King._ Why, 'tis a loving and a fair reply:
Be as ourself in Denmark. Madam, come;
This gentle and unforced accord of Hamlet
Sits smiling to my heart: in grace whereof,
No jocund health that Denmark drinks to-day,
But the great cannon to the clouds shall tell,
And the king's rouse the heaven shall bruit again,
Re-speaking earthly thunder. Come away.

[_Flourish. Exeunt all but Hamlet._

_Ham._ O, that this too too solid flesh would melt,
Thaw and resolve itself into a dew!
Or that the Everlasting had not fix'd
His canon 'gainst self-slaughter! O God! God!
How weary, stale, flat and unprofitable
Seem to me all the uses of this world!
Fie on't! ah fie! 'tis an unweeded garden,
That grows to seed; things rank and gross in nature
Possess it merely. That it should come to this!
But two months dead! nay, not so much, not two:
So excellent a king; that was, to this,
Hyperion to a satyr: so loving to my mother,
That he might not beteem the winds of heaven
Visit her face too roughly. Heaven and earth!
Must I remember? why, she would hang on him,
As if increase of appetite had grown
By what it fed on: and yet, within a month—
Let me not think on't—Frailty, thy name is woman!
A little month, or ere those shoes were old
With which she follow'd my poor father's body
Like Niobe, all tears:—why she, even she,—
O God! a beast, that wants discourse of reason,
Would have mourn'd longer,—married with my uncle,
My father's brother, but no more like my father
Than I to Hercules: within a month;
Ere yet the salt of most unrighteous tears
Had left the flushing in her galled eyes,
She married. O, most wicked speed, to post
With such dexterity to incestuous sheets!
It is not, nor it cannot come to good:
But break, my heart, for I must hold my tongue!

_Enter_ HORATIO, MARCELLUS, and BERNARDO.

_Hor._ Hail to your lordship!

_Ham._ I am glad to see you well: Horatio,—or I do forget myself.
_Hor._ The same, my lord, and your poor servant ever.

_Ham._ Sir, my good friend; I'll change that name with you:
And what make you from Wittenberg, Horatio?

_Mar._ My good lord?

_Ham._ I am very glad to see you. _To Ber._ Good even, sir.
But what, in faith, make you from Wittenberg?

_Hor._ A truant disposition, good my lord.

_Ham._ I would not hear your enemy say so,
Nor shall you do my ear that violence,
To make it truster of your own report
Against yourself: I know you are no truant.
But what is your affair in Elsinore?
We'll teach you to drink deep ere you depart.[214] 175

_Hor._ My lord, I came to see your father's funeral.

_Ham._ I prethee, do not mock me, fellow-student;[215]
I think it was to see my mother's wedding.[216]

_Hor._ Indeed, my lord, it follow'd hard upon.[217]

_Ham._ Thrift, thrift, Horatio! the funeral baked-meats
Did coldly furnish forth the marriage tables.
Would I had met my dearest foe in heaven
Or ever I had seen that day, Horatio![218]
My father!--methinks I see my father.

_Hor._ O where, my lord?

_Ham._ In my mind's eye, Horatio.[219] 185

_Hor._ I saw him once; he was a goodly king.[220]

_Ham._ He was a man, take him for all in all,[220][221]
I shall not look upon his like again.[222]

_Hor._ My lord, I think I saw him yesternight.

_Ham._ Saw? Who?[223] 190

_Hor._ My lord, the king your father.

_Ham._ The king my father!

_Hor._ Season your admiration for a while[224]
With an attent ear, till I may deliver,[225]
Upon the witness of these gentlemen,
This marvel to you.

_Ham._ For God's love, let me hear.[226] 195

_Hor._ Two nights together had these gentlemen,
Marcellus and Bernardo, on their watch,
In the dead vast and middle of the night,[227]
Been thus encounter'd. A figure like your father,
Armed at point exactly, cap-a-pe,[228] 200
Appears before them, and with solemn march
Goes slow and stately by them: thrice he walk'd[229]
By their oppress'd and fear-surprised eyes,[230]
Within his truncheon's length; whilst they, distill'd[231]
Almost to jelly with the act of fear.[232] 205
Stand dumb, and speak not to him. This to me
In dreadful secrecy impart they did;[233]
And I with them the third night kept the watch:
Where, as they had deliver'd, both in time,[234]
Form of the thing, each word made true and good,
The apparition comes: I knew your father;[235]
These hands are not more like.

_Ham._ But where was this?

_Mar._ My lord, upon the platform where we watch'd.

_Ham._ Did you not speak to it?

_Hor._ My lord, I did,[236]
But answer made it none: yet once methought[237]
It lifted up its head and did address[238]
Itself to motion, like as it would speak:[239]
But even then the morning cock crew loud,
And at the sound it shrunk in haste away
And vanish'd from our sight.

_Ham._ 'Tis very strange. 220

_Hor._ As I do live, my honour'd lord, 'tis true,[240]
And we did think it writ down in our duty[241]
To let you know of it.[242]

_Ham._ Indeed, indeed, sirs, but this troubles me.[243]
Hold you the watch to-night?

_Mar._ We do, my lord.[244] 225
_Ber._

_Ham._ Arm'd, say you?

_Mar._ Arm'd, my lord.
_Ber._

_Ham._ From top to toe?[244]

_Mar._ My lord, from head to foot.[244][245][246]
_Ber._

_Ham._ Then saw you not his face?[246][247]

_Hor._ O, yes, my lord; he wore his beaver up.[246][248]

_Ham._ What, look’d he frowningly?[249] 230
Hor._ A countenance more in sorrow than in anger.

Ham._ Pale or red?

Hor._ Nay, very pale.

Ham._ And fix'd his eyes upon you?

Hor._ Most constantly.

Ham._ I would I had been there.

Hor._ It would have much amazed you. 235

Ham._ Very like, very like. Stay'd it long?

Hor._ While one with moderate haste might tell a hundred. 250 252

Mar._ Longer, longer. 250 253

Ber._

Hor._ Not when I saw't.

Ham._ His beard was grizzled? no? 254 255

Hor._ It was, as I have seen it in his life, 255 256
A sable silver'd. 257

Ham._ I will watch to-night; 240
Perchance 'twill walk again.

Hor._ I warrant it will. 258

Ham._ If it assume my noble father's person, 245
I'll speak to it, though hell itself should gape
And bid me hold my peace. I pray you all,
If you have hitherto conceal'd this sight, 259
Let it be tenable in your silence still, 260
And whatsoever else shall hap to-night, 261
Give it an understanding, but no tongue:
I will requite your loves. So fare you well: 262
Upon the platform, 'twixt eleven and twelve, 263
I'll visit you.

All._ Our duty to your honour. 264

Ham._ Your loves, as mine to you: farewell. 265
[ _Exeunt all but Hamlet._

My father's spirit in arms! all is not well:[266]
I doubt some foul play: would the night were come! 255
Till then sit still, my soul: foul deeds will rise,[267]
Though all the earth o'erwhelm them, to men's eyes. [ _Exit._

SCENE III. _A room in Polonius's house._

_Enter_ LAERTES _and_ OPHELIA.[268]

_Laer._ My necessaries are embark'd: farewell:[269]
And, sister, as the winds give benefit
And convoy is assistant, do not sleep,[270]
But let me hear from you.

_Oph._ Do you doubt that?

_Laer._ For Hamlet, and the trifling of his favour,[271] 5
Hold it a fashion, and a toy in blood,
A violet in the youth of primy nature,[272]
Forward, not permanent, sweet, not lasting,[273]
The perfume and suppliance of a minute:[274]
No more.

_Oph._ No more but so?

_Laer._ Think it no more:[275] 10
For nature crescent does not grow alone[276]
In thews and bulk; but, as this temple waxes,[277]
The inward service of the mind and soul[278]
Grows wide withal. Perhaps he loves you now;
And now no soil nor cautel doth besmirch[279] 15
The virtue of his will: but you must fear,[280]
His greatness weigh'd, his will is not his own;
For he himself is subject to his birth:[281]
He may not, as unvalued persons do,[283]
Carve for himself, for on his choice depends[284] 20
The safety and health of this whole state,[285]
And therefore must his choice be circumscribed
Unto the voice and yielding of that body
Whereof he is the head. Then if he says he loves you,[286]
It fits your wisdom so far to believe it 25
As he in his particular act and place[287]
May give his saying deed; which is no further
Than the main voice of Denmark goes withal.
Then weigh what loss your honour may sustain,[288]
If with too credent ear you list his songs,[289] 30
Or lose your heart, or your chaste treasure open
To his unmaster'd importunity.
Fear it, Ophelia, fear it, my dear sister,
And keep you in the rear of your affection.
Out of the shot and danger of desire.
The chariest maid is prodigal enough,
If she unmask her beauty to the moon:
Virtue itself 'scapes not calumnious strokes:
The canker galls the infants of the spring
Too oft before their buttons be disclosed.
And in the morn and liquid dew of youth
Contagious blastments are most imminent.
Be wary then; best safety lies in fear:
Youth to itself rebels, though none else near.

_Oph._ I shall the effect of this good lesson keep,
As watchman to my heart. But, good my brother,
Do not, as some ungracious pastors do,
Show me the steep and thorny way to heaven,
Whilst, like a puff'd and reckless libertine,
Himself the primrose path of dalliance treads
And reck not his own rede.

_Laer._ O, fear me not.
I stay too long: but here my father comes.

_Enter_ POLONIUS.

A double blessing is a double grace;
Occasion smiles upon a second leave.

_Pol._ Yet here, Laertes! Aboard, aboard, for shame!
The wind sits in the shoulder of your sail,
And you are stay'd for. There; my blessing with thee!
And these few precepts in thy memory
Look thou character. Give thy thoughts no tongue,
Nor any unproportion'd thought his act.
Be thou familiar, but by no means vulgar.
Those friends thou hast, and their adoption tried,
Grapple them to thy soul with hoops of steel,
But do not dull thy palm with entertainment
Of each new-hatch'd, unfledged comrade. Beware
Of entrance to a quarrel; but being in,
Bear't, that th' opposed may beware of thee.
Give every man thy ear, but few thy voice:
Costly thy habit as thy purse can buy,
But not express'd in fancy; rich, not gaudy:
For the apparel oft proclaims the man;
And they in France of the best rank and station
Are of a most select and generous chief in that.[312]
Neither a borrower nor a lender be:[313] 75
For loan oft loses both itself and friend,[314]
And borrowing dulls the edge of husbandry.[315]
This above all: to thine own self be true,
And it must follow, as the night the day.[316]
Thou canst not then be false to any man. 80
Farewell: my blessing season this in thee![317]

_Laer._ Most humbly do I take my leave, my lord.[318]

_Pol._ The time invites you; go, your servants tend.[319]

_Laer._ Farewell, Ophelia, and remember well
What I have said to you.

_Oph._ 'Tis in my memory lock'd,[320] 85
And you yourself shall keep the key of it.

_Laer._ Farewell.  [_Exit._[321]

_Pol._ What is't, Ophelia, he hath said to you?[322]

_Oph._ So please you, something touching the Lord Hamlet.[323]

_Pol._ Marry, well bethought: 90
'Tis told me, he hath very oft of late
Given private time to you, and you yourself
Have of your audience been most free and bounteous:
If it be so--as so 'tis put on me,
And that in way of caution--I must tell you,
You do not understand yourself so clearly 95
As it behoves my daughter and your honour.
What is between you? give me up the truth.[324]

_Oph._ He hath, my lord, of late made many tenders
Of his affection to me.

_Pol._ Affection! pooh! you speak like a green girl,[325]
Unsifted in such perilous circumstance.[326]
Do you believe his tenders, as you call them?

_Oph._ I do not know, my lord, what I should think.

_Pol._ Marry, I'll teach you: think yourself a baby,[327] 105
That you have ta'en these tenders for true pay,[328]
Which are not sterling. Tender yourself more dearly;[329]
Or--not to crack the wind of the poor phrase,
Running it thus—you'll tender me a fool.

_Oph._ My lord, he hath importuned me with love
In honourable fashion.

_Pol._ Ay, fashion you may call it; go to, go to.

_Oph._ And hath given countenance to his speech, my lord,
With almost all the holy vows of heaven.

_Pol._ Ay, springes to catch woodcocks. I do know,
When the blood burns, how prodigal the soul
Lends the tongue vows: these blazes, daughter,
Giving more light than heat, extinct in both,
Even in their promise, as it is a-making.
You must not take for fire. From this time
Be something scantier of your maiden presence;
Set your entreatments at a higher rate
Than a command to parley. For Lord Hamlet,
Believe so much in him, that he is young,
And with a larger tether may he walk
Than may be given you: in few, Ophelia,
Do not believe his vows; for they are brokers,
Not of that dye which their investments show,
But mere implorators of unholy suits,
Breathing like sanctified and pious bawds,
The better to beguile. This is for all:
I would not, in plain terms, from this time forth,
Have you so slander any moment leisure,
As to give words or talk with the Lord Hamlet.
Look to't, I charge you: come your ways.

_Oph._ I shall obey, my lord.

_[Exeunt._

SCENE IV. The platform.

_Enter_ HAMLET, HORATIO, and MARCELLUS.

_Ham._ The air bites shrewdly; it is very cold.

_Hor._ It is a nipping and an eager air.

_Ham._ What hour now?

_Hor._ I think it lacks of twelve.

_Mar._ No, it is struck.
_Hor._ Indeed? I heard it not: it then draws near the season[356]  5 Wherein the spirit held his wont to walk.

[A flourish of trumpets, and ordnance shot off within._[357]

What does this mean, my lord?[358]

_Ham._ The king doth wake to-night and takes his rouse,[359] Keeps wassail, and the swaggering up-spring reels:[360] And as he drains his draughts of Rhenish down,[361] 10 The kettle-drum and trumpet thus bray out[362] The triumph of his pledge.

_Hor._ Is it a custom?[363]

_Ham._ Ay, marry, is't:[364] But to my mind, though I am native here[365] And to the manner born, it is a custom More honour'd in the breach than the observance. This heavy-headed revel east and west Makes us traduced and tax'd of other nations: They clepe us drunkards, and with swinish phrase Soil our addition; and indeed it takes From our achievements, though perform'd at height, The pith and marrow of our attribute. So, oft it chances in particular men, That for some vicious mole of nature in them, Since nature cannot choose his origin, By the o'ergrowth of some complexion, Oft breaking down the pales and forts of reason, Or by some habit that too much o'er-leavens The form of plausive manners, that these men, Carrying, I say, the stamp of one defect, Being nature's livery, or fortune's star, Their virtues else--be they as pure as grace, As infinite as man may undergo-- Shall in the general censure take corruption To his own scandal.

_Enter Ghost._

_Hor._ Look, my lord, it comes![380]

_Ham._ Angels and ministers of grace defend us![381] Be thou a spirit of health or goblin damn'd, Bring with thee airs from heaven or blasts from hell,
Be thy intents wicked or charitable,[382]  
Thou comest in such a questionable shape[383]  
That I will speak to thee: I'll call thee Hamlet,  
King, father, royal Dane: O, answer me![384]  
Let me not burst in ignorance; but tell[385]  
Why thy canonized bones, hearsed in death,[385][386]  
Have burst their cremens; why the sepulchre,[387]  
Wherein we saw thee quietly inurn'd,[388]  
Hath oped his ponderous and marble jaws,  
To cast thee up again. What may this mean,  
That thou, dead corse, again, in complete steel,  
Revisit'st thus the glimpses of the moon,[389]  
Making night hideous; and we fools of nature[390]  
So horridly to shake our disposition[391]  
With thoughts beyond the reaches of our souls?[392]  
Say, why is this? wherefore? what should we do?[393]

[_Ghost beckons Hamlet._]

_Hor._ It beckons you to go away with it,  
As if it some impartation did desire  
To you alone.

_Mar._ Look, with what courteous action  
It waves you to a more removed ground:[394]  
But do not go with it.

_Hor._ No, by no means.[395]

_Ham._ It will not speak; then I will follow it.[396]

_Hor._ Do not, my lord.

_Ham._ Why, what should be the fear?[397]  
I do not set my life at a pin's fee;[398]  
And for my soul, what can it do to that,  
Being a thing immortal as itself?[399]  
It waves me forth again: I'll follow it.

_Hor._ What if it tempt you toward the flood, my lord,[400]  
Or to the dreadful summit of the cliff[401]  
That beetles o'er his base into the sea,[402]  
And there assume some other horrible form,[403]  
Which might deprive your sovereignty of reason[404]  
And draw you into madness? think of it:[405]  
The very place puts toys of desperation,[406]  
Without more motive, into every brain[406]  
That looks so many fathoms to the sea[406]  
And hears it roar beneath.[406][407][408]
_Ham._ It waves me still.[407] Go on; I'll follow thee.

_Mar._ You shall not go, my lord.

_Ham._ Hold off your hands.[409] 80

_Hor._ Be ruled; you shall not go.

_Ham._ My fate cries out,[410] And makes each petty artery in this body[411] As hardy as the Nemean lion's nerve.[412] Still am I call'd: unhand me, gentlemen;[413] By heaven, I'll make a ghost of him that lets me: 85 I say, away! Go on; I'll follow thee.

[ _Exeunt Ghost and Hamlet._[414] ]

_Hor._ He waxes desperate with imagination.[415]

_Mar._ Let's follow; 'tis not fit thus to obey him.

_Hor._ Have after. To what issue will this come?

_Mar._ Something is rotten in the state of Denmark. 90

_Hor._ Heaven will direct it.

_Mar._ Nay, let's follow him. [ _Exeunt._[416] ]

SCENE V. _Another part of the platform._

_Enter_ Ghost _and_ HAMLET.[417]

_Ham._ Whither wilt thou lead me? speak; I'll go no further.[418]

_Ghost._ Mark me.

_Ham._ I will.

_Ghost._ My hour is almost come, When I to sulphurous and tormenting flames[419] Must render up myself.

_Ham._ Alas, poor ghost!

_Ghost._ Pity me not, but lend thy serious hearing[420][421] 5
To what I shall unfold.

_Ham._ Speak; I am bound to hear.

_Ghost._ So art thou to revenge, when thou shalt hear.

_Ham._ What?

_Ghost._ I am thy father's spirit; 
Doom'd for a certain term to walk the night, 
And for the day confined to fast in fires,
Till the foul crimes done in my days of nature 
Are burnt and purged away. But that I am forbid 
To tell the secrets of my prison-house,
I could a tale unfold whose lightest word 
Would harrow up thy soul, freeze thy young blood, 
Make thy two eyes, like stars, start from their spheres, 
Thy knotted and combined locks to part 
And each particular hair to stand an end, 
Like quills upon the fretful porpentine: 
But this eternal blazon must not be 
To ears of flesh and blood. List, list, O, list!
If thou didst ever thy dear father love--

_Ham._ O God!

_Ghost._ Revenge his foul and most unnatural murder.

_Ham._ Murder!

_Ghost._ Murder most foul, as in the best it is, 
But this most foul, strange, and unnatural.

_Ham._ Haste me to know't, that I, with wings as swift 
As meditation or the thoughts of love, 
May sweep to my revenge.

_Ghost._ I find thee apt; 
And duller shouldst thou be than the fat weed 
That roots itself in ease on Lethe wharf, 
Wouldst thou not stir in this. Now, Hamlet, hear:
'Tis given out that, sleeping in my orchard, 
A serpent stung me; so the whole ear of Denmark 
Is by a forged process of my death 
Rankly abused: but know, thou noble youth, 
The serpent that did sting thy father's life 
Now wears his crown.

_Ham._ O my prophetic soul!
My uncle!

_Ghost._ Ay, that incestuous, that adulterate beast,
With witchcraft of his wit, with traitorous gifts,
O wicked wit and gifts, that have the power
So to seduce!--won to his shameful lust
The will of my most seeming-virtuous queen:
O Hamlet, what a falling-off was there!
From me, whose love was of that dignity
That it went hand in hand even with the vow
I made to her in marriage; and to decline
Upon a wretch, whose natural gifts were poor
To those of mine!
But virtue, as it never will be moved,
Though lewdness court it in a shape of heaven,
So lust, though to a radiant angel link'd,
Will sate itself in a celestial bed
And prey on garbage.
But, soft! methinks I scent the morning air;
Brief let me be. Sleeping within my orchard,
My custom always of the afternoon,
Upon my secure hour thy uncle stole,
With juice of cursed hebenon in a vial,
And in the porches of my ears did pour
The leperous distilment; whose effect
Holds such an enmity with blood of man
That swift as quicksilver it courses through
The natural gates and alleys of the body;
And with a sudden vigour it doth posset
And curd, like eager droppings into milk,
The thin and wholesome blood: so did it mine;
And a most instant tetter bark'd about,
Most lazar-like, with vile and loathsome crust,
All my smooth body.
Thus was I, sleeping, by a brother's hand
Of life, of crown, of queen, at once dispatch'd:
Cut off even in the blossoms of my sin,
Unhouse!d, disappointed, unanel'd:
No reckoning made, but sent to my account
With all my imperfections on my head:
O, horrible! O, horrible! most horrible!
If thou hast nature in thee, bear it not;
Let not the royal bed of Denmark be
A couch for luxury and damned incest.
But, howsoever thou pursuest this act,
Taint not thy mind, nor let thy soul contrive
Against thy mother aught: leave her to heaven,
And to those thorns that in her bosom lodge,
To prick and sting her. Fare thee well at once!
The glow-worm shows the matin to be near,
And 'gins to pale his uneffectual fire: 90
Adieu, adieu, adieu! remember me. [_Exit._]

_Ham._ O all you host of heaven! O earth! what else?
And shall I couple hell? O, fie! Hold, hold, my heart; And you, my sinews, grow not instant old,
But bear me stiffly up. Remember thee! 95
Ay, thou poor ghost, while memory holds a seat
In this distracted globe. Remember thee!
Yea, from the table of my memory
I'll wipe away all trivial fond records,
All saws of books, all forms, all pressures past,
That youth and observation copied there;
And thy commandment all alone shall live
Within the book and volume of my brain,
Unmix'd with baser matter: yes, by heaven!
O most pernicious woman! 105
0 villain, villain, smiling, damned villain!
My tables,—meet it is I set it down,
That one may smile, and smile, and be a villain;
At least I'm sure it may be so in Denmark. 110
So, uncle, there you are. Now to my word;
I have sworn't.

_Hor._} [_Within_] My lord, my lord!
_Mar._}

_Enter_ HORATIO _and_ MARCELLUS.[493]

_Mar._ Lord Hamlet!

_Hor._ Heaven secure him! 115

_Ham._ So be it!

_Mar._ Illo, ho, ho, my lord!

_Ham._ Hillo, ho, ho, boy! come, bird, come.

_Mar._ How is't, my noble lord?

_Hor._ What news, my lord?

_Ham._ O, wonderful!

_Hor._ Good my lord, tell it.
_Ham._ No; you will reveal it.[500]

_Hor._ Not I, my lord, by heaven.

_Mar._ Nor I, my lord. 120

_Ham._ How say you, then; would heart of man once think it?[501] But you'll be secret?[502]

_Hor._ Ay, by heaven, my lord.

_Mar._

_Ham._ There's ne'er a villain dwelling in all Denmark[503][504] But he's an arrant knave.[504][505]

_Hor._ There needs no ghost, my lord, come from the grave[506] To tell us this.[506][507]

_Ham._ Why, right; you are i' the right; And so, without more circumstance at all, I hold it fit that we shake hands and part: You, as your business and desire shall point you;[508] For every man hath business and desire,[509] Such as it is; and for my own poor part,[510] Look you, I'll go pray.[511]

_Hor._ These are but wild and whirling words, my lord.[512]

_Ham._ I'm sorry they offend you, heartily;[513] Yes, faith, heartily.[514]

_Hor._ There's no offence, my lord. 135

_Ham._ Yes, by Saint Patrick, but there is, Horatio,[515] And much offence too. Touching this vision here,[516] It is an honest ghost, that let me tell you: For your desire to know what is between us, O'ermaster't as you may. And now, good friends,[517] As you are friends, scholars and soldiers, Give me one poor request.

_Hor._ What is't, my lord? we will.[518]

_Ham._ Never make known what you have seen to-night.

_Hor._

_Mar._ My lord, we will not.

_Ham._ Nay, but swear't.
My lord, not I.

Nor I, my lord, in faith.

We have sworn, my lord, already.

Indeed, upon my sword, indeed.

We have sworn, my lord, already.

Propose the oath, my lord.

Never to speak of this that you have seen,

Swear by my sword.

Propose the oath, my lord.

Never to speak of this that you have heard,

Swear by my sword.

Propose the oath, my lord.

Hic et ubique? then we'll shift our ground.

Come hither, gentlemen,

And lay your hands again upon my sword:

Never to speak of this that you have heard,

Swear by my sword.

Well said, old mole! canst work i' the earth so fast?

A worthy pioner! Once more remove, good friends.

O day and night, but this is wondrous strange!

And therefore as a stranger give it welcome.

There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio, Than are dreamt of in your philosophy.

But come; Here, as before, never, so help you mercy,

How strange or odd soe'er I bear myself,

As I perchance hereafter shall think meet To put an antic disposition on,

That you, at such times seeing me, never shall,

With arms encumber'd thus, or this head-shake,
Or by pronouncing of some doubtful phrase,
As 'Well, well, we know,' or 'We could, an if we would,'
Or 'If we list to speak,' or 'There be, an if they might,'
Or such ambiguous giving out, to note
That you know aught of me: this not to do,
So grace and mercy at your most need help you.

_Swears._


_Ham._ Rest, rest, perturbed spirit! [They swear.] So,
With all my love I do commend me to you:
And what so poor a man as Hamlet is
May do, to express his love and friendly to you,
God willing, shall not lack. Let us go in together;
And still your fingers on your lips, I pray.
The time is out of joint: O cursed spite,
That ever I was born to set it right!
Nay, come, let's go together.

_Exeunt._

ACT II.

SCENE I. _A room in Polonius's house._

_Enter_ Polonius _and_ Reynaldo.

_Polonius._ Give him this money and these notes, Reynaldo.

_Reynaldo._ I will, my lord.

_Polonius._ You shall do marvellous wisely, good Reynaldo,
Before you visit him, to make inquire
Of his behaviour.

_Reynaldo._ My lord, I did intend it.

_Polonius._ Marry, well said, very well said. Look you, sir,
Inquire me first what Danskers are in Paris,
And how, and who, what means, and where they keep,
What company, at what expense, and finding
By this encompassment and drift of question
That they do know my son, come you more nearer,
Than your particular demands will touch it:
Take you, as 'twere, some distant knowledge of him,
As thus, 'I know his father and his friends.'
And in part him: do you mark this, Reynaldo?

_Rey._ Ay, very well, my lord.

_Pol._ 'And in part him; but,' you may say, 'not well: But if't be he I mean, he's very wild; Addicted so and so;' and there put on him What forgeries you please; marry, none so rank As may dishonour him; take heed of that; But, sir, such wanton, wild and usual slips As are companions noted and most known To youth and liberty.

_Rey._ As gaming, my lord.

_Pol._ Ay, or drinking, fencing, swearing, quarrelling, Drabbing: you may go so far.

_Rey._ My lord, that would dishonour him.

_Pol._ Faith, no; as you may season it in the charge. You must not put another scandal on him, That he is open to incontinency; That's not my meaning: but breathe his faults so quaintly That they may seem the taints of liberty, The flash and outbreak of a fiery mind, A savageness in unreclaimed blood, Of general assault.

_Rey._ But, my good lord.--

_Pol._ Wherefore should you do this?

_Rey._ Ay, my lord. I would know that.

_Pol._ Marry, sir, here's my drift, And I believe it is a fetch of warrant: You laying these slight sullies on my son, As 'twere a thing a little soil'd i' the working, Mark you, Your party in converse, him you would sound, Having ever seen in the prenominate crimes The youth you breathe of guilty, be assured He closes with you in this consequence; 'Good sir,' or so, or 'friend,' or 'gentleman,' According to the phrase or the addition Of man and country.
_Rey._ Very good, my lord.

_Pol._ And then, sir, does he this—he does—what was I about to say? By the mass, I was about to say something: where did I leave?[592]

_Rey._ At 'closes in the consequence,' at 'friend or so,'[595] and 'gentleman.'[595]

_Pol._ At 'closes in the consequence,' ay, marry:[596] He closes with you thus: 'I know the gentleman;'[597] I saw him yesterday, or 'tother day,[598] Or then, or then, with such, or such, and, as you say,[599] There was a' gaming, there o'ertook in' rouse,[600] There falling out at tennis:' or perchance,[601] 'I saw him enter such a house of sale,'[602] Videlicet, a brothel, or so forth.[603] See you now;[603] Your bait of falsehood takes this carp of truth:[604] And thus do we of wisdom and of reach, With windlasses and with assays of bias,[605] By indirections find directions out:[606] So, by my former lecture and advice,[607] Shall you my son. You have me, have you not?

_Rey._ My lord, I have.

_Pol._ God be wi' ye; fare ye well.[608]

_Rey._ Good my lord![609]

_Pol._ Observe his inclination in yourself.[610]

_Rey._ I shall, my lord.

_Pol._ And let him ply his music.

_Rey._ Well, my lord.

_Pol._ Farewell! [ _Exit Reynaldo._

_Enter_ OPHELIA.[611]

How now, Ophelia! what's the matter?

_Oph._ O, my lord, my lord, I have been so affrighted! [612]

_Pol._ With what, i' the name of God?[613]
_Oph._ My lord, as I was sewing in my closet,[614]  
Lord Hamlet, with his doublet all unbraced,[615]  
No hat upon his head, his stockings foul'd,[616]  
Ungarter'd and down-gyved to his ancle;[617]  
Pale as his shirt, his knees knocking each other,  
And with a look so piteous in purport  
As if he had been loosed out of hell  
To speak of horrors, he comes before me.[618]

_Pol._ Mad for thy love?

_Oph._ My lord, I do not know,[619] But truly I do fear it.[619]

_Pol._ What said he?

_Oph._ He took me by the wrist and held me hard;[620]  
Then goes he to the length of all his arm,  
And with his other hand thus o'er his brow,  
He falls to such perusal of my face  
As he would draw it. Long stay'd he so;[621]  
At last, a little shaking of mine arm,[622]  
And thrice his head thus waving up and down,  
He raised a sigh so piteous and profound[623]  
As it did seem to shatter all his bulk[624]  
And end his being: that done, he lets me go:  
And with his head over his shoulder turn'd,[626]  
He seem'd to find his way without his eyes;  
For out o' doors he went without their helps,[627]  
And to the last bended their light on me.  

_Pol._ Come, go with me: I will go seek the king.[628]  
This is the very ecstasy of love;  
Whose violent property fordoes itself[629]  
And leads the will to desperate undertakings  
As oft as any passion under heaven[630]  
That does afflict our natures. I am sorry.  
What, have you given him any hard words of late?

_Oph._ No, my good lord, but, as you did command,  
I did repel his letters and denied  
His access to me.

_Pol._ That hath made him mad.  
I am sorry that with better heed and judgement[631]  
I had not quoted him: I fear'd he did but trifle[632]  
And meant to wreck thee; but beshrew my jealousy![633]  
By heaven, it is as proper to our age[634]  
To cast beyond ourselves in our opinions
As it is common for the younger sort
To lack discretion. Come, go we to the king:[635]
This must be known; which, being kept close, might move[636]
More grief to hide than hate to utter love.[637]
Come.                                       [_Exeunt._[638]  120

SCENE II. _A room in the castle._

_Flourish. Enter_ KING, QUEEN, ROSENCRANTZ, GUILDENSTERN,
_and_ Attendants.[639]

_King._ Welcome, dear Rosencrantz and Guildenstern![640][641]
Moreover that we much did long to see you,
The need we have to use you did provoke
Our hasty sending. Something have you heard[642]
Of Hamlet's transformation; so call it,[643]                       5
Sith nor the exterior nor the inward man[644]
Resembles that it was. What it should be,
More than his father's death, that thus hath put him
So much from th' understanding of himself,
I cannot dream of: I entreat you both,[645] 10
That, being of so young days brought up with him
And sith so neighbour'd to his youth and haviour,[646]
That you vouchsafe your rest here in our court
Some little time: so by your companies
To draw him on to pleasures, and to gather                        15
So much as from occasion you may glean,[647]
Whether aught to us unknown afflicts him thus,[648]
That open'd lies within our remedy.[649]

_Queen._ Good gentlemen, he hath much talk'd of you,
And sure I am two men there are not living[650] 20
To whom he more adheres. If it will please you
To show us so much gentry and good will[651]
As to expend your time with us awhile[652]
For the supply and profit of our hope,
Your visitation shall receive such thanks[653]                    25
As fits a king's remembrance.

_Ros._ Both your majesties
Might, by the sovereign power you have of us,[654]
Put your dread pleasures more into command
Than to entreaty.

_Guil._ But we both obey,[655] 30
And here give up ourselves, in the full bent
To lay our service freely at your feet,[656]
To be commanded.[657]
_King._ Thanks, Rosencrantz and gentle Guildenstern.

_Queen._ Thanks, Guildenstern and gentle Rosencrantz:
And I beseech you instantly to visit
My too much changed son. Go, some of you,
And bring these gentlemen where Hamlet is.

_Guil._ Heavens make our presence and our practices
Pleasant and helpful to him!

_Queen._ Ay, amen!

[Exeunt Rosencrantz, Guildenstern, and some Attendants.]

_Enter_ POLONIUS.

_Pol._ The ambassadors from Norway, my good lord,
Are joyfully return'd.

_King._ Thou still hast been the father of good news.

_Pol._ Have I, my lord? I assure my good liege,
I hold my duty as I hold my soul,
Both to my God and to my gracious king:
And I do think, or else this brain of mine
Hunts not the trail of policy so sure
As it hath used to do, that I have found
The very cause of Hamlet's lunacy.

_King._ O, speak of that; that do I long to hear.

_Pol._ Give first admittance to the ambassadors;
My news shall be the fruit to that great feast.

_King._ Thyself do grace to them, and bring them in.

[Exit Polonius.]

He tells me, my dear Gertrude, he hath found
The head and source of all your son's distemper.

_Queen._ I doubt it is no other but the main;
His father's death and our o'erhasty marriage.

_King._ Well, we shall sift him.

_Re-enter_ POLONIUS, _with_ VOLTIMAND_ and_ CORNELIUS.
Welcome, my good friends!

Say, Voltimand, what from our brother Norway?

_Volt._ Most fair return of greetings and desires. Upon our first, he sent out to suppress His nephew's levies, which to him appear'd To be a preparation 'gainst the Polack, But better look'd into, he truly found It was against your highness: whereat grieved, That so his sickness, age and impotence Was falsely borne in hand, sends out arrests On Fortinbras; which he, in brief, obeys, Receives rebuke from Norway, and in fine Makes vow before his uncle never more To give the assay of arms against your majesty. Whereon old Norway, overcome with joy, Gives him three thousand crowns in annual fee And his commission to employ those soldiers, So levied as before, against the Polack: With an entreaty, herein further shown, _Giving a paper._ That it might please you to give quiet pass Through your dominions for this enterprise, On such regards of safety and allowance As therein are set down.

_King._ It likes us well, And at our more consider'd time we'll read, Answer, and think upon this business. Meantime we thank you for your well-took labour: Go to your rest; at night we'll feast together: Most welcome home! _Exeunt Voltimand and Cornelius._

_Pol._ This business is well ended. My liege, and madam, to expostulate What majesty should be, what duty is, Why day is day, night night, and time is time, Were nothing but to waste night, day and time. Therefore, since brevity is the soul of wit And tediousness the limbs and outward flourishes, I will be brief. Your noble son is mad: Mad call I it; for, to define true madness, What is't but to be nothing else but mad? But let that go.

_Queen._ More matter, with less art.

_Pol._ Madam, I swear I use no art at all. That he is mad, 'tis true: 'tis true 'tis pity, And pity 'tis 'tis true: a foolish figure.
But farewell it, for I will use no art.
Mad let us grant him then: and now remains
That we find out the cause of this effect,
Or rather say, the cause of this defect,
For this effect defective comes by cause:
Thus it remains and the remainder thus.
Perpend.
I have a daughter,--have while she is mine,--
Who in her duty and obedience, mark,
Hath given me this: now gather and surmise.
'To the celestial, and my soul's idol, the most beautified
Ophelia,'--
That's an ill phrase, a vile phrase; 'beautified' is a vile phrase: but you shall hear. Thus:
'In her excellent white bosom, these,' &c.

_Queen._ Came this from Hamlet to her?

_Pol._ Good madam, stay awhile; I will be faithful.
'Doubt thou the stars are fire;
Doubt that the sun doth move;
Doubt truth to be a liar;
But never doubt I love.
'O dear Ophelia, I am ill at these numbers; I have not art to reckon my groans: but that I love thee best, O most best, believe it. Adieu.
'Thine evermore, most dear lady, whilst this machine is to him, HAMLET.'
This in obedience hath my daughter shown me;
And more above, hath his solicitings,
As they fell out by time, by means and place,
All given to mine ear.

_King._ But how hath she Received his love?

_Pol._ What do you think of me?

_King._ As of a man faithful and honourable.

_Pol._ I would fain prove so. But what might you think,
When I had seen this hot love on the wing,
As I perceived it, I must tell you that,
Before my daughter told me,--what might you,
Or my dear majesty your queen here, think,
If I had play'd the desk or table-book,
Or given my heart a winking, mute and dumb;
What might you think? No, I went round to work,
And my young mistress thus I did bespeak:

'Lord Hamlet is a prince, out of thy star;
This must not be:' and then I prescripts gave her,
That she should lock herself from his resort,
Admit no messengers, receive no tokens.
Which done, she took the fruits of my advice;
And he repulsed, a short tale to make,
Fell into a sadness, then into a fast,
Thence to a watch, thence into a weakness,
Thence to a lightness, and by this declension
Into the madness wherein now he raves
And all we mourn for.

_King._ Do you think this?

_Queen._ It may be, very like.

_Pol._ Hath there been such a time, I'd fain know that,
That I have positively said 'tis so,'
When it proved otherwise?

_King._ Not that I know.

_Pol._ [Pointing to his head and shoulder] Take this
      from this, if this be otherwise:
If circumstances lead me, I will find
Where truth is hid, though it were hid indeed
Within the centre.

_King._ How may we try it further?

_Pol._ You know, sometimes he walks four hours together
Here in the lobby.

_Queen._ So he does, indeed.

_Pol._ At such a time I'll loose my daughter to him:
Be you and I behind an arras then;
Mark the encounter: if he love her not,
And be not from his reason fall'n thereon,
Let me be no assistant for a state,
But keep a farm and carters.

_King._ We will try it.

_Queen._ But look where sadly the poor wretch comes reading.

_Pol._ Away, I do beseech you, both away:
I'll board him presently.
O, give me leave: how does my good Lord Hamlet? 170

Well, God-a-mercy.

Do you know me, my lord?

Excellent well; you are a fishmonger.

Not I, my lord.

Then I would you were so honest a man.

Honest, my lord!

Ay, sir; to be honest, as this world goes, is to be one man picked out of ten thousand.

That's very true, my lord.

For if the sun breed maggots in a dead dog, being a god kissing carrion--Have you a daughter?

I have, my lord.

Let her not walk i' the sun: conception is a blessing; but as your daughter may conceive,--friend, look to't.

How say you by that? Still harping on my daughter: yet he knew me not at first; he said I was a fishmonger: he is far gone: and truly in my youth I suffered much extremity for love; very near this. I'll speak to him again. What do you read, my lord?

Words, words, words.

What is the matter, my lord?

Between who?

I mean, the matter that you read, my lord.

Slanders, sir: for the satirical rogue says here that old men have grey beards, that their faces are wrinkled,
their eyes purging thick amber and plum-tree gum, and that they have a plentiful lack of wit, together with most weak hams: all which, sir, though I most powerfully and potently believe, yet I hold it not honesty to have it thus set down; for yourself, sir, shall grow old as I am, if like a crab you could go backward.

_Pol._ [Aside_] Though this be madness, yet there is method in't. Will you walk out of the air, my lord?[757]

_Ham._ Into my grave.[759] 205

_Pol._ Indeed, that's out of the air. [Aside_] How pregnant sometimes his replies are! a happiness that often madness hits on, which reason and sanity could not so prosperously be delivered of. I will leave him, and suddenly contrive the means of meeting between him and my daughter. My honourable lord, I will most humbly take my leave of you.[760][767] 210

_Ham._ You cannot, sir, take from me any thing that I will more willingly part withal: except my life, except my life, except my life.[770]

_Pol._ Fare you well, my lord. 215

_Ham._ These tedious old fools!

_Enter_ ROSENCRANTZ _and_ GUILDENSTERN.[771]

_Pol._ You go to seek the Lord Hamlet; there he is.[772]

_Ros._ [To Polonius_] God save you, sir! [Exit Polonius._[773]

_Guil._ My honoured lord![774]

_Ros._ My most dear lord! 220

_Ham._ My excellent good friends! How dost thou, Guildenstern? Ah, Rosencrantz! Good lads, how do you both?[776]

_Ros._ As the indifferent children of the earth.

_Guil._ Happy, in that we are not over-happy;[777] On Fortune's cap we are not the very button.[777][778] 225

_Ham._ Nor the soles of her shoe?[779]

_Ros._ Neither, my lord.
_Ham._ Then you live about her waist, or in the middle of her favours?[780]

_Guil._ Faith, her privates we.[782] 230

_Ham._ In the secret parts of Fortune? O, most true; she is a strumpet. What's the news?[783]

_Ros._ None, my lord, but that the world's grown honest.[784]

_Ham._ Then is doomsday near: but your news is not[785] true. Let me question more in particular: what have you,[786] 235 my good friends, deserved at the hands of Fortune, that she[786] sends you to prison hither?[786]

_Guil._ Prison, my lord![786]

_Ham._ Denmark's a prison.[786]

_Ros._ Then is the world one.[786] 240

_Ham._ A goodly one; in which there are many confines,[786] wards and dungeons, Denmark being one o' the worst.[786][787]

_Ros._ We think not so, my lord.[786]

_Ham._ Why, then 'tis none to you; for there is nothing[786][788] either good or bad, but thinking makes it so: to me it is a[786][788] 245 prison.[786]

_Ros._ Why, then your ambition makes it one; 'tis too[786] narrow for your mind.[786]

_Ham._ O God, I could be bounded in a nut-shell and[786] count myself a king of infinite space, were it not that I[786] 250 have bad dreams.[786][789]

_Guil._ Which dreams indeed are ambition; for the very[786] substance of the ambitious is merely the shadow of a dream.[786]

_Ham._ A dream itself is but a shadow.[786]

_Ros._ Truly, and I hold ambition of so airy and light a[786] 255 quality that it is but a shadow's shadow.[786]

_Ham._ Then are our beggars bodies, and our monarchs[786] and outstretched heroes the beggars' shadows. Shall we to[786] the court? for, by my fay, I cannot reason.[786][790]
__Ros. Guil._ We'll wait upon you.

__Ham._ No such matter: I will not sort you with the rest of my servants; for, to speak to you like an honest man, I am most dreadfully attended. But, in the beaten way of friendship, what make you at Elsinore?

__Ros._ To visit you, my lord; no other occasion.

__Ham._ Beggar that I am, I am even poor in thanks; but I thank you: and sure, dear friends, my thanks are too dear a halfpenny. Were you not sent for? Is it your own inclining? Is it a free visitation? Come, deal justly with me:
come, come; nay, speak.

__Guil._ What should we say, my lord?

__Ham._ Why, any thing, but to the purpose. You were sent for; and there is a kind of confession in your looks, which your modesties have not craft enough to colour: I know the good king and queen have sent for you.

__Ros._ To what end, my lord?

__Ham._ That you must teach me. But let me conjure you, by the rights of our fellowship, by the consonancy of our youth, by the obligation of our ever-preserved love, and by what more dear a better proposer could charge you withal, be even and direct with me, whether you were sent for, or no.

__Ros._ [Aside to Guil.] What say you?

__Ham._ Nay then, I have an eye of you. --If you love me, hold not off.

__Guil._ My lord, we were sent for.

__Ham._ I will tell you why; so shall my anticipation prevent your discovery, and your secrecy to the king and queen moult no feather. I have of late--but wherefore I know not--lost all my mirth, foregone all custom of exercises; and indeed it goes so heavily with my disposition that this goodly frame, the earth, seems to me a sterile promontory; this most excellent canopy, the air, look you, this brave o'erhanging firmament, this most majestic roof fretted with golden fire, why, it appears no other thing to me than a foul and pestilent congregation of vapours. What a piece of work is a man! how noble in reason! how infinite in faculty! in form and moving how express and admirable! in action how like an
angel! in apprehension how like a god! the beauty of the world! the paragon of animals! And yet, to me, what is this quintessence of dust? man delights not me; no, nor woman, neither, though by your smiling you seem to say so.

_Ros._ My lord, there was no such stuff in my thoughts.

_Ham._ Why did you laugh then, when I said 'man delights not me'?

_Ros._ To think, my lord, if you delight not in man, what lenten entertainment the players shall receive from you: we coted them on the way; and hither are they coming, to offer you service.

_Ham._ He that plays the king shall be welcome; his majesty shall have tribute of me; the adventurous knight shall use his foil and target; the lover shall not sigh gratis; the humourous man shall end his part in peace; the clown shall make those laugh whose lungs are tickled o' the sere, and the lady shall say her mind freely, or the blank verse shall halt for't. What players are they?

_Ros._ Even those you were wont to take such delight in, the tragedians of the city.

_Ham._ How chances it they travel? their residence, both in reputation and profit, was better both ways.

_Ros._ I think their inhibition comes by the means of the late innovation.

_Ham._ Do they hold the same estimation they did when I was in the city? are they so followed?

_Ros._ No, indeed, are they not.

_Ham._ How comes it? do they grow rusty?

_Ros._ Nay, their endeavour keeps in the wonted pace: but there is, sir, an eyrie of children, little eyases, that cry out on the top of question and are most tyrannically clapped for't: these are now the fashion, and so berattle the common stages--so they call them--that many wearing rapiers are afraid of goose-quills, and dare scarce come thither.

_Ham._ What, are they children? who maintains 'em? do they grow rusty? how are they escoted? Will they pursue the quality no longer than they can sing? will they not say afterwards, if
they should grow themselves to common players,—as it is most like, if their means are no better,—their writers do them wrong, to make them exclaim against their own succession?

_Ros._ Faith, there has been much to do on both sides, and the nation holds it no sin to tarre them to controversy; there was for a while no money bid for argument unless the poet and the player went to cuffs in the question.

_Ham._ Is't possible?

_Guil._ O, there has been much throwing about of brains.

_Ham._ Do the boys carry it away?

_Ros._ Ay, that they do, my lord; Hercules and his load too.

_Ham._ It is not very strange; for my uncle is king of Denmark, and those that would make mows at him while my father lived, give twenty, forty, fifty, a hundred ducats a-piece, for his picture in little. 'Sblood, there is something in this more than natural, if philosophy could find it out.

[_Flourish of trumpets within._

_Guil._ There are the players.

_Ham._ Gentlemen, you are welcome to Elsinore. Your hands, come then: the appurtenance of welcome is fashion and ceremony: let me comply with you in this garb, lest my extent to the players, which, I tell you, must show fairly outwards, should more appear like entertainment than yours. You are welcome: but my uncle-father and aunt-mother are deceived.

_Guil._ In what, my dear lord?

_Ham._ I am but mad north-north-west: when the wind is southerly I know a hawk from a handsaw.

_Enter_ POLONIUS.

_Pol._ Well be with you, gentlemen!

_Ham._ Hark you, Guildenstern; and you too: at each ear a hearer: that great baby you see there is not yet out of his swaddling clouts.

_Ros._ Happily he's the second time come to them; for
they say an old man is twice a child.

_Ham._ I will prophesy he comes to tell me of the[863] players; mark it. You say right, sir: o'Monday morning:[864] 'twas so, indeed.[865] 370

_Pol._ My lord, I have news to tell you.

_Ham._ My lord, I have news to tell you. When Roscius[866] was an actor in Rome,--[867] 375

_Pol._ The actors are come hither, my lord.

_Ham._ Buz, buz!

_Pol._ Upon my honour,--[868] 375

_Ham._ Then came each actor on his ass,--[869] 380

_Pol._ The best actors in the world, either for tragedy, comedy, history, pastoral, pastoral-comical, historical-pastoral,[870] tragical-historical, tragical-comical-historical-pastoral,[870][871] scene individable, or poem unlimited: Seneca cannot be too[872] heavy, nor Plautus too light. For the law of writ and the[873][874][875] liberty these are the only men.[873][875] 385

_Ham._ O Jephthah, judge of Israel, what a treasure[876][877] hadst thou!

_Pol._ What a treasure had he, my lord?[878] 390

_Ham._ Why,[879] 'One fair daughter, and no more,[879] The which he loved passing well.'[879]

_Pol._ [Aside] Still on my daughter.[880] 390

_Ham._ Am I not i' the right, old Jephthah?

_Pol._ If you call me Jephthah, my lord, I have a daughter[881][882] that I love passing well.[881] 395

_Ham._ Nay, that follows not.[881]

_Pol._ What follows, then, my lord? 395

_Ham._ Why,[883] 'As by lot, God wot,'[883] and then, you know,[884]
'It came to pass, as most like it was,'--[884]
the first row of the pious chanson will show you more:[885] 400
for look, where my abridgement comes.[886]

_Enter four or five_ Players.

You are welcome, masters; welcome, all. I am glad to see[887]
thee well. Welcome, good friends. O, my old friend! Why[888][889]
thy face is valanced since I saw thee last; comest thou to[889][890]
beard me in Denmark? What, my young lady and mistress! 405
By'rr lady, your ladyship is nearer to heaven than[891]
when I saw you last, by the altitude of a chopine. Pray[892]
God, your voice, like a piece of uncurrent gold, be not
cracked within the ring. Masters, you are all welcome.
We'll e'en to 't like French falconers, fly at any thing we[893] 410
see: we'll have a speech straight: come, give us a taste of
your quality; come, a passionate speech.

_First Play._ What speech, my good lord?[894][895]

_Ham._ I heard thee speak me a speech once, but it was
never acted; or, if it was, not above once; for the play, I remember, 415
pleased not the million; 'twas caviare to the general:[896]
but it was--as I received it, and others, whose judgements[897]
in such matters cried in the top of mine--an excellent play,
well digested in the scenes, set down with as much modesty
as cunning. I remember, one said there were no sallets in[898] 420
the lines to make the matter savoury, nor no matter in the
phrase that might indict the author of affection; but called[899]
it an honest method, as wholesome as sweet, and by very[900]
much more handsome than fine. One speech in it I chiefly[900][901]
loved: 'twas Æneas' tale to Dido; and thereabout of it especially,[902] 425
where he speaks of Priam's slaughter: if it live in[903]
your memory, begin at this line; let me see, let me see;
'The rugged Pyrrhus, like th' Hyrcanian beast,'--[904]
It is not so: it begins with 'Pyrrhus.'[905]

'The rugged Pyrrhus, he whose sable arms, 430
Black as his purpose, did the night resemble[906]
When he lay couched in the ominous horse,[907]
Hath now this dread and black complexion smear'd[908]
With heraldry more dismal: head to foot[909]
Now is he total gules; horridly trick'd[910] 435
With blood of fathers, mothers, daughters, sons,
Baked and impasted with the parching streets,[911]
That lend a tyrannous and a damned light[912][913]
To their lord's murder: roasted in wrath and fire,[913][914]
And thus o'er-sized with coagulate gore,[915] 440
With eyes like carbuncles, the hellish Pyrrhus[916]
Old grandsire Priam seeks.'
So, proceed you.

_Pos._ 'Fore God, my lord, well spoken, with good accent and good discretion.

_First Play._ 'Anon he finds him
Striking too short at Greeks; his antique sword,
Rebellious to his arm, lies where it falls,
Repugnant to command: unequal match'd,
Pyrrhus at Priam drives; in rage strikes wide;
But with the whiff and wind of his fell sword
The unnerved father falls. Then senseless Ilium,
Seeming to feel this blow, with flaming top
Stoops to his base, and with a hideous crash
Takes prisoner Pyrrhus' ear: for, lo! his sword,
Which was declining on the milky head
Of reverend Priam, seem'd i' the air to stick:
So, as a painted tyrant, Pyrrhus stood.
And like a neutral to his will and matter,
Did nothing.

But as we often see, against some storm,
A silence in the heavens, the rack stand still,
The bold winds speechless and the orb below
As hush as death, anon the dreadful thunder
Doth rend the region, so after Pyrrhus' pause
Aroused vengeance sets him new a-work;
And never did the Cyclops' hammers fall
On Mars's armour, forged for proof eterne
With less remorse than Pyrrhus' bleeding sword
Now falls on Priam.

Out, out, thou strumpet, Fortune! All you gods,
In general synod take away her power,
Break all the spokes and fellies from her wheel,
And bowl the round nave down the hill of heaven
As low as to the fiends!

_Pos._ This is too long.

_Pos._ 'This is too long.

_Ham._ It shall to the barber's, with your beard. Prithee,
say on: he's for a jig or a tale of bawdry, or he sleeps:
say on: come to Hecuba.

_First Play._ 'But who, O, who had seen the mobled queen--'

_Ham._ 'The mobled queen?'

_Pos._ That's good; 'mobled queen' is good.
'Run barefoot up and down, threatening the flames
With bisson rheum; a clout upon that head
Where late the diadem stood; and for a robe,
About her lank and all o'er-teemed loins,
A blanket, in the alarm of fear caught up:
Who this had seen, with tongue in venom steep'd
'Gainst Fortune's state would treason have pronounced:
But if the gods themselves did see her then,
When she saw Pyrrhus make malicious sport
In mincing with his sword her husband's limbs,
The instant burst of clamour that she made,
Unless things mortal move them not at all,
Would have made milch the burning eyes of heaven
And passion in the gods.'

Look, whether he has not turned his colour and has tears in's eyes. Prithee, no more.
'Tis well; I'll have thee speak out the rest of this soon. Good my lord, will you see the players well bestowed?
Do you hear, let them be well used, for they are the abstract and brief chronicles of the time: after your death you were better have a bad epitaph than their ill report while you live.
My lord, I will use them according to their desert.
God's bodykins, man, much better: use every man after his desert, and who shall 'scape whipping? Use them after your own honour and dignity: the less they deserve, the more merit is in your bounty. Take them in.

Come, sirs.
Follow him, friends: we'll hear a play to-morrow.
_Dean Polonius with all the Players but the First._

Dost thou hear me, old friend; can you play the Murder of Gonzago?
Ay, my lord.
We'll ha't to-morrow night. You could, for a need, study a speech of some dozen or sixteen lines, which I would set down and insert in't, could you not?
Ay, my lord.
Very well. Follow that lord; and look you
mock him not. [Exit First Player.] My good friends, I'll leave you till night: you are welcome to Elsinore.

_Ros._ Good my lord!

_Ham._ Ay, so, God be wi' ye! [Exeunt Rosencrantz and Guildenstern.] Now I am alone.

O, what a rogue and peasant slave am I!
Is it not monstrous that this player here,
But in a fiction, in a dream of passion,
Could force his soul so to his own conceit
That from her working all his visage wann'd;
Tears in his eyes, distraction in's aspect,
A broken voice, and his whole function suiting
With forms to his conceit? and all for nothing!
For Hecuba!

What's Hecuba to him, or he to Hecuba,
That he should weep for her? What would he do,
Had he the motive and the cue for passion
That I have? He would drown the stage with tears
And cleave the general ear with horrid speech,
Make mad the guilty and appal the free,
Confound the ignorant, and amaze indeed
The very faculties of eyes and ears.

Yet I,

A dull and muddy-mettled rascal, peak,
Like John-a-dreams, unpregnant of my cause,
And can say nothing; no, not for a king,
Upon whose property and most dear life
A damn'd defeat was made. Am I a coward?
Who calls me villain? breaks my pate across?
Plucks off my beard, and blows it in my face?
Tweaks me by the nose? gives me the lie i' the throat?
As deep as to the lungs? who does me this?
Ha!

'Swounds, I should take it: for it cannot be
But I am pigeon-liver'd and lack gall
To make oppression bitter, or ere this
I should have fatted all the region kites
With this slave's offal: bloody, bawdy villain!
Remorseless, treacherous, lecherous, kindless villain!
O, vengeance!

Why, what an ass am I! This is most brave
That I, the son of a dear father murder'd,
Prompted to my revenge by heaven and hell,
Must, like a whore, unpack my heart with words,
And fall a-cursing, like a very drab,
A scullion!

Fie upon't! foh! About, my brain! Hum, I have heard
That guilty creatures, sitting at a play,
Been struck so to the soul that presently
They have proclaim'd their malefactions;
For murder, though it have no tongue, will speak
With most miraculous organ. I'll have these players
Play something like the murder of my father
Before mine uncle: I'll observe his looks;
I'll tent him to the quick: if he but blench,
I know my course. The spirit that I have seen
May be the devil; and the devil hath power
To assume a pleasing shape; yea, and perhaps
Out of my weakness and my melancholy,
As he is very potent with such spirits,
Abuses me to damn me. I'll have grounds
More relative than this. The play's the thing
Wherein I'll catch the conscience of the king.

[Exit._]

ACT III.

SCENE I. _A room in the castle._

_Enter_ KING, QUEEN, POLONIUS, OPHELIA, ROSENCRANTZ, _and_ GUILDENSTERN.[1007]

_King._ And can you, by no drift of circumstance,[1008]
Get from him why he puts on this confusion,[1009]
Grating so harshly all his days of quiet
With turbulent and dangerous lunacy?

_Ros._ He does confess he feels himself distracted,
But from what cause he will by no means speak.[1010]

_Guil._ Nor do we find him forward to be sounded;[1011]
But, with a crafty madness, keeps aloof,[1011]
When we would bring him on to some confession[1011]
Of his true state.[1011]

_Queen._ Did he receive you well?[1011][1012]

_Ros._ Most like a gentleman.

_Guil._ But with much forcing of his disposition.

_Ros._ Niggard of question, but of our demands[1013]
Most free in his reply.[1013]

_Queen._ Did you assay him[1014][1015]
To any pastime?

_Ros._ Madam, it so fell out that certain players
We o'er-raught on the way: of these we told him,
And there did seem in him a kind of joy
To hear of it: they are about the court,
And, as I think, they have already order
This night to play before him.

_Pol._ 'Tis most true:
And he beseech'd me to entreat your majesties
To hear and see the matter.

_King._ With all my heart; and it doth much content me
To hear him so inclined.
Good gentlemen, give him a further edge,
And drive his purpose on to these delights.

_Ros._ We shall, my lord.

_[Exeunt Rosencrantz and Guildenstern._

_King._ Sweet Gertrude, leave us too;
For we have closely sent for Hamlet hither,
That he, as 'twere by accident, may here
Affront Ophelia:
Her father and myself, lawful espials,
Will so bestow ourselves that, seeing unseen,
We may of their encounter frankly judge,
And gather by him, as he is behaved,
If't be the affliction of his love or no
That thus he suffers for.

_Queen._ I shall obey you:
And for your part, Ophelia, I do wish
That your good beauties be the happy cause
Of Hamlet's wildness: so shall I hope your virtues
Will bring him to his wonted way again,
To both your honours.

_Oph._ Madam, I wish it may.  

_[Exit Queen._

_Pol._ Ophelia, walk you here. Gracious, so please you,
We will bestow ourselves. [_To Ophelia_] Read on this book;
That show of such an exercise may colour
Your loneliness. We are oft to blame in this,—
'Tis too much proved—that with devotion's visage
And pious action we do sugar o'er
The devil himself.
_King._ [Aside_] O, 'tis too true![1039]
How smart a lash that speech doth give my conscience!
The harlot's cheek, beautied with plastering art,
Is not more ugly to the thing that helps it
Than is my deed to my most painted word:
O heavy burthen!

_Pol._ I hear him coming: let's withdraw, my lord.[1040]

[ _Exeunt King and Polonius._

_Ham._ To be, or not to be: that is the question:
Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer
The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune,[1042]
Or to take arms against a sea of troubles,[1043]
And by opposing end them? To die: to sleep;[1044][1045]
No more; and by a sleep to say we end[1045][1046]
The heart-ache, and the thousand natural shocks
That flesh is heir to, 'tis a consummation[1047]
Devoutly to be wish'd. To die, to sleep;[1048]
To sleep: perchance to dream: ay, there's the rub;
For in that sleep of death what dreams may come,
When we have shuffled off this mortal coil,[1049]
Must give us pause: there's the respect[1050]
That makes calamity of so long life;
The oppressor's wrong, the proud man's contumely,
The pangs of despised love, the law's delay,
The insolence of office, and the spurns
That patient merit of the unworthy takes,
When he himself might his quietus make[1054]
With a bare bodkin? who would fardels bear,[1055]
To grunt and sweat under a weary life,
But that the dread of something after death,
The undiscover'd country from whose bourn
No traveller returns, puzzles the will,
And makes us rather bear those ills we have
Than fly to others that we know not of?
Thus conscience does make cowards of us all,[1059]
And thus the native hue of resolution
Is sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought,[1061]
And enterprises of great pitch and moment[1062]
With this regard their currents turn awry[1063]
And lose the name of action. Soft you now![1064]
The fair Ophelia! Nymph, in thy orisons[1065]
Be all my sins remember'd.
_Oph._ Good my lord,[1066] How does your honour for this many a day?

_Ham._ I humbly thank you: well, well, well.[1067]

_Oph._ My lord, I have remembrances of yours,
That I have longed long to re-deliver;[1068]
I pray you, now receive them.

_Ham._ No, not I;[1069][1070] I never gave you aught.[1070]

_Oph._ My honour'd lord, you know right well you did;[1071]
And with them words of so sweet breath composed
As made the things more rich: their perfume lost,[1072]
Take these again; for to the noble mind
Rich gifts wax poor when givers prove unkind.
There, my lord.

_Ham._ Ha, ha! are you honest?

_Oph._ My lord?[1073]

_Ham._ Are you fair?

_Oph._ What means your lordship?

_Ham._ That if you be honest and fair, your honesty[1074][1075]
should admit no discourse to your beauty.[1075]

_Oph._ Could beauty, my lord, have better commerce[1076]
than with honesty?[1077]

_Ham._ Ay, truly; for the power of beauty will sooner
transform honesty from what it is to a bawd than the force
of honesty can translate beauty into his likeness: this was[1078]
sometime a paradox, but now the time gives it proof. I[1079]
did love you once.

_Oph._ Indeed, my lord, you made me believe so.

_Ham._ You should not have believed me; for virtue
cannot so inoculate our old stock but we shall relish of it:[1080]
I loved you not.[1081]

_Oph._ I was the more deceived.

_Ham._ Get thee to a nunnery: why wouldst thou be a[1082]
breeder of sinners? I am myself indifferent honest; but yet
I could accuse me of such things that it were better my
mother had not borne me: I am very proud, revengeful,
ambitious; with more offences at my beck than I have[1083] 125
thoughts to put them in, imagination to give them shape,[1084]
or time to act them in. What should such fellows as I do
crawling between heaven and earth? We are arrant knaves[1085]
all; believe none of us. Go thy ways to a nunnery.[1086]
Where's your father? 130

_Oph._ At home, my lord.

_Ham._ Let the doors be shut upon him, that he may[1087]
play the fool no where but in's own house. Farewell.[1087][1088]

_Oph._ O, help him, you sweet heavens!

_Ham._ If thou dost marry, I'll give thee this plague for[1089] 135
thy dowry: be thou as chaste as ice, as pure as snow, thou
shalt not escape calumny. Get thee to a nunnery, go: farewell.[1090]
Or, if thou wilt needs marry, marry a fool; for wise
men know well enough what monsters you make of them.
To a nunnery, go; and quickly too. Farewell.[1091] 140

_Oph._ O heavenly powers, restore him![1092]

_Ham._ I have heard of your paintings too, well enough:[1093]
God hath given you one face, and you make yourselves[1094]
another: you jig, you amble, and you lisp, and nick-name[1095]
God's creatures, and make your wantonness your ignorance.[1096][1097] 145
Go to, I'll no more on't; it hath made me mad.[1097][1098]
I say, we will have no more marriages: those that are married[1099]
already, all but one, shall live; the rest shall keep as[1100]
they are. To a nunnery, go.  _[Exit._[1101]

_Oph._ O, what a noble mind is here o'erthrown![1102] 150
The courtier's, soldier's, scholar's, eye, tongue, sword:[1103]
The expectancy and rose of the fair state,[1104]
The glass of fashion and the mould of form,
The observed of all observers, quite, quite down!
And I, of ladies most deject and wretched,[1105] 155
That suck'd the honey of his music vows,[1106]
Now see that noble and most sovereign reason,[1107]
Like sweet bells jangled, out of tune and harsh;[1108]
That unmatch'd form and feature of blown youth[1109]
Blasted with ecstasy: O, woe is me,
To have seen what I have seen, see what I see![1110] 160

_Re-enter_ KING _and_ POLONIUS.
King._ Love! his affections do not that way tend;
Nor what he spake, though it lack'd a little,
Was not like madness. There's something in his soul
O'er which his melancholy sits on brood,
And I do doubt the hatch and the disclose
Will be some danger: which for to prevent,
I have in quick determination
Thus set it down:--he shall with speed to England,
For the demand of our neglected tribute:
Haply the seas and countries different
With variable objects shall expel
This something-settled matter in his heart,
Whereon his brains still beating puts him thus
From fashion of himself. What think you on 't?

Pol._ It shall do well: but yet do I believe
The origin and commencement of his grief
Sprung from neglected love. How now, Ophelia!
You need not tell us what Lord Hamlet said;
But, if you hold it fit, after the play,
Let his queen mother all alone entreat him
To show his grief: let her be round with him;
And I'll be placed, so please you, in the ear
Of all their conference. If she find him not,
To England send him, or confine him where
Your wisdom best shall think.

King._ It shall be so:
Madness in great ones must not unwatch'd go. [Exeunt.]

SCENE II. _A hall in the castle._

Enter_ HAMLET _and_ Players.

Ham._ Speak the speech, I pray you, as I pronounced it to you, trippingly on the tongue: but if you mouth it, as many of your players do, I had as lief the town-crier spoke my lines. Nor do not saw the air too much with your hand, thus; but use all gently: for in the very torrent, tempest, and, as I may say, whirlwind of your passion, you must acquire and beget a temperance that may give it smoothness. O, it offends me to the soul to hear a robustious periwig-pated fellow tear a passion to tatters, to very rags, to split the ears of the groundlings, who, for the most part, are capable of nothing but inexplicable dumb-shows and noise: I would have such a fellow whipped for o'er-doing
Termagant; it out-herods Herod: pray you, avoid it.

_First Play._ I warrant your honour.[1137]

_Ham._ Be not too tame neither, but let your own discretion be your tutor: suit the action to the word, the word to the action; with this special observance, that you o'er-step not the modesty of nature: for any thing so overdone is from the purpose of playing, whose end, both at the first and now, was and is, to hold, as 'twere, the mirror up to nature; to show virtue her own feature, scorn her own image, and the very age and body of the time his form and pressure. Now this overdone or come tardy off, though it make the unskilful laugh, cannot but make the judicious grieve; the censure of the which one must in your allowance o'erweigh a whole theatre of others. O, there be players that I have seen play, and heard others praise, and that highly, not to speak it profanely, that neither having the accent of Christians nor the gait of Christian, pagan, nor man, have so strutted and bellowed, that I have thought some of nature's journeymen had made men, and not made them well, they imitated humanity so abominably.

_First Play._ I hope we have reformed that indifferently with us, sir.[1153]

_Ham._ O, reform it altogether. And let those that play your clowns speak no more than is set down for them: for there be of them that will themselves laugh, to set on some quantity of barren spectators to laugh too, though in the mean time some necessary question of the play be then to be considered: that's villainous, and shows a most pitiful ambition in the fool that uses it. Go, make you ready.

_Exeunt Players._

_Enter_ POLONIUS, ROSENCRANTZ, _and_ GUILDENSTERN.[1156]

How now, my lord! will the king hear this piece of work?[1157]

_Pol._ And the queen too, and that presently.[1158]

_Ham._ Bid the players make haste. _[Exit Polonius._[1159]

Will you two help to hasten them? _[Exeunt Rosencrantz and Guildenstern._[1160]
_Ham._ What ho! Horatio!

_Enter_ HORATIO.[1161]

_Hor._ Here, sweet lord, at your service.[1162]

_Ham._ Horatio, thou art e'en as just a man
As e'er my conversation coped withal.[1163] 50

_Hor._ O, my dear lord,—[1164]

_Ham._ Nay, do not think I flatter;
For what advancement may I hope from thee,
That no revenue hast but thy good spirits,[1165]
To feed and clothe thee? Why should the poor be flatter'd?[1166]
No, let the candied tongue lick absurd pomp,[1167] 55
And crook the pregnant hinges of the knee[1168]
Where thrift may follow fawning. Dost thou hear?[1169]
Since my dear soul was mistress of her choice,[1170]
And could of men distinguish, her election[1171]
Hath seal'd thee for herself: for thou hast been[1171] 60
As one, in suffering all, that suffers nothing;
A man that fortune's buffets and rewards[1172]
Hast ta'en with equal thanks: and blest are those[1173]
Whose blood and judgement are so well commingled[1174]
That they are not a pipe for fortune's finger 65
To sound what stop she please. Give me that man[1175]
That is not passion's slave, and I will wear him
In my heart's core, ay, in my heart of heart,[1176]
As I do thee. Something too much of this.
There is a play to-night before the king; 70
One scene of it comes near the circumstance
Which I have told thee of my father's death:[1177]
I prithee, when thou seest that act a-foot,[1178]
Even with the very comment of thy soul[1179]
Observe my uncle: if his occulted guilt[1180] 75
Do not itself unkennel in one speech,[1181]
It is a damned ghost that we have seen,
And my imaginations are as foul
As Vulcan's stithy. Give him heedful note;[1182]
For I mine eyes will rivet to his face,[1183]
And after we will both our judgements join[1184] 80
In censure of his seeming.[1185]

_Hor._ Well, my lord:
If he steal aught the whilst this play is playing,[1186]
And 'scape detecting, I will pay the theft.[1187]

_Ham._ They are coming to the play: I must be idle:[1188] 85
Get you a place.

_Danish march. A flourish. Enter_ KING, QUEEN, POLONIUS, OPHELIA, ROSENCRANTZ, GUILDENSTERN, _and other Lords attendant, with the Guard carrying torches_.[1189]

_King._ How fares our cousin Hamlet?[1190]

_Ham._ Excellent, i' faith; of the chameleon's dish: I eat the air, promise-crammed: you cannot feed capons so.[1191]

_King._ I have nothing with this answer, Hamlet; these words are not mine.[1191]

_Ham._ No, nor mine now. _To Polonius_ My lord, you played once i' the university, you say?[1191][1194]

_Pol._ That did I, my lord, and was accounted a good actor. 95

_Ham._ What did you enact?[1196]

_Pol._ I did enact Julius Cæsar: I was killed i' the Capitol; Brutus killed me.

_Ham._ It was a brute part of him to kill so capital a calf there. Be the players ready? 100

_Ros._ Ay, my lord; they stay upon your patience.[1198]

_Queen._ Come hither, my dear Hamlet, sit by me.[1199]

_Ham._ No, good mother, here's metal more attractive.[1200]

_Pol._ _To the King_ O, ho! do you mark that?[1201]

_Ham._ Lady, shall I lie in your lap?[1202] 105

_[Lying down at Ophelia's feet._

_Oph._ No, my lord.

_Ham._ I mean, my head upon your lap?[1203][1204]

_Oph._ Ay, my lord.[1203]

_Ham._ Do you think I meant country matters?[1205]

_Oph._ I think nothing, my lord. 110
Ham._ That's a fair thought to lie between maids' legs.[1206]

Oph._ What is, my lord?

Ham._ Nothing.

Oph._ You are merry, my lord.[1207]

Ham._ Who, I?

Oph._ Ay, my lord.

Ham._ O God, your only jig-maker. What should a man do but be merry? for, look you, how cheerfully my mother looks, and my father died within 's two hours.[1209]

Oph._ Nay, 'tis twice two months, my lord.[1210]

Ham._ So long? Nay, then, let the devil wear black, for I'll have a suit of sables. O heavens! die two months ago, and not forgotten yet? Then there's hope a great man's memory may outlive his life half a year: but, by'r lady, he must build churches then; or else shall he suffer not thinking on, with the hobby-horse, whose epitaph is, 'For, O, for, O, the hobby-horse is forgot.'[1216]

Hautboys play. The dumb-show enters._

Enter a King and a Queen very lovingly; the Queen embracing him, and he her. She kneels, and makes show of protestation unto him. He takes her up, and declines his head upon her neck: lays him down upon a bank of flowers: she, seeing him asleep, leaves him. Anon comes in a fellow, takes off his crown, kisses it, and pours poison in the King's ears, and exit. The Queen returns; finds the King dead, and makes passionate action. The Poisoner, with some two or three Mutes, comes in again, seeming to lament with her. The dead body is carried away. The Poisoner wooes the Queen with gifts: she seems loath and unwilling awhile, but in the end accepts his love_.[1217]

[Exeunt._

Oph._ What means this, my lord?[1218]

Ham._ Marry, this is miching mallecho; it means mischief. 130

Oph._ Belike this show imports the argument of the play.
Enter Prologue.

Ham. We shall know by this fellow: the players cannot keep counsel; they'll tell all.

Oph. Will he tell us what this show meant?

Ham. Ay, or any show that you'll show him: be not you ashamed to show, he'll not shame to tell you what it means.

Oph. You are naught, you are naught: I'll mark the play.

Pro. For us, and for our tragedy, Here stooping to your clemency, We beg your hearing patiently.

Ham. Is this a prologue, or the posy of a ring?

Oph. 'Tis brief, my lord.

Ham. As woman's love.

Enter two Players, King and Queen.

P. King. Full thirty times hath Phœbus' cart gone round, Neptune's salt wash and Tellus' orbed ground, And thirty dozen moons with borrowed sheen About the world have times twelve thirties been, Since love our hearts and Hymen did our hands Unite commutual in most sacred bands.

P. Queen. So many journeys may the sun and moon Make us again count o'er ere love be done! But, woe is me, you are so sick of late, So far from cheer and from your former state, That I distrust you. Yet, though I distrust, Discomfort you, my lord, it nothing must: For women's fear and love holds quantity, In neither aught, or in extremity. Now, what my love is, proof hath made you know, And as my love is sized, my fear is so: Where love is great, the littlest doubts are fear, Where little fears grow great, great love grows there.

P. King. Faith, I must leave thee, love, and shortly too; My operant powers their functions leave to do.
And thou shalt live in this fair world behind,
Honour'd, beloved; and haply one as kind
For husband shalt thou--

_P. Queen._ O, confound the rest!
Such love must needs be treason in my breast:
In second husband let me be accurst!
None wed the second but who kill'd the first.

_Ham._ [_Aside_] Wormwood, wormwood.

_P. Queen._ The instances that second marriage move
Are base respects of thrift, but none of love:
A second time I kill my husband dead,
When second husband kisses me in bed.

_P. King._ I do believe you think what now you speak,
But what we do determine oft we break.
Purpose is but the slave to memory,
Of violent birth but poor validity:
Which now, like fruit unripe, sticks on the tree,
But fall unshaken when they mellow be.
Most necessary 'tis that we forget
To pay ourselves what to ourselves is debt:
What to ourselves in passion we propose,
The passion ending, doth the purpose lose.
The violence of either grief or joy
Their own enactures with themselves destroy:
Where joy most revels, grief doth most lament;
Grief joys, joy grieves, on slender accident.
This world is not for aye, nor 'tis not strange
That even our loves should with our fortunes change,
For 'tis a question left us yet to prove,
Whether love lead fortune or else fortune love.
The great man down, you mark his favourite flies;
The poor advanced makes friends of enemies:
And hitherto doth love on fortune tend:
For who not needs shall never lack a friend,
And who in want a hollow friend doth try
Directly seasons him his enemy.
But, orderly to end where I begun,
Our wills and fates do so contrary run,
That our devices still are overthrown,
Our thoughts are ours, their ends none of our own:
So think thou wilt no second husband wed,
But die thy thoughts when thy first lord is dead.

_P. Queen._ Nor earth to me give food nor heaven light!
Sport and repose lock from me day and night!
To desperation turn my trust and hope!
An anchor's cheer in prison be my scope!
Each opposite, that blanks the face of joy,
Meet what I would have well and it destroy!
Both here and hence pursue me lasting strife,
If, once a widow, ever I be wife!

_Ham._ If she should break it now!

_P. King._ 'Tis deeply sworn. Sweet, leave me here awhile;
My spirits grow dull, and fain I would beguile
The tedious day with sleep. [_Sleeps._]

_P. Queen._ Sleep rock thy brain;
And never come mischance between us twain! [_Exit._]

_Ham._ Madam, how like you this play?

_Queen._ The lady doth protest too much, methinks.

_Ham._ O, but she'll keep her word.

_King._ Have you heard the argument? Is there no
offence in't?

_Ham._ No, no, they do but jest, poison in jest; no offence
i' the world.

_King._ What do you call the play?

_Ham._ The Mouse-trap. Marry, how? Tropically.
This play is the image of a murder done in Vienna: Gonzago
is the duke's name; his wife, Baptista: you shall see anon; 'tis a knavish piece of work: but what o' that? your majesty, and we that have free souls, it touches us not: let the galled jade wince, our withers are unwrung.

_Enter_ LUCIANUS.

This is one Lucianus, nephew to the king.

_Oph._ You are as good as a chorus, my lord.

_Ham._ I could interpret between you and your love, if
I could see the puppets dallying.

_Oph._ You are keen, my lord, you are keen.

_Ham._ It would cost you a groaning to take off my edge.
_Oph._ Still better, and worse.[1287]

_Ham._ So you must take your husbands. Begin, murderer;[1288][1289] 240
pox, leave thy damnable faces, and begin. Come:[1289][1290]
the croaking raven doth bellow for revenge.[1291]

_Luc._ Thoughts black, hands apt, drugs fit, and time agreeing;[1292]
Confederate season, else no creature seeing;[1293]
Thou mixture rank, of midnight weeds collected, 245
With Hecate's ban thrice blasted, thrice infected,[1294]
Thy natural magic and dire property,[1295]
On wholesome life usurp immediately.

[ _Pours the poison into the sleeper's ear._[1296]

_Ham._ He poisons him i' the garden for his estate. His[1297]
name's Gonzago: the story is extant, and written in very[1298] 250
choice Italian: you shall see anon how the murderer gets
the love of Gonzago's wife.

_Oph._ The king rises.

_Ham._ What, frightened with false fire![1299]

_Queen._ How fares my lord? 255

_Pol._ Give o'er the play.

_King._ Give me some light. Away!

_Pol._ Lights, lights, lights!

[ _Exeunt all but Hamlet and Horatio._[1300]

_Ham._ Why, let the stricken deer go weep,[1301]
The hart ungalled play;[1302] 260
For some must watch, while some must sleep:[1303]
Thus runs the world away.[1304]

Would not this, sir, and a forest of feathers--if the rest of
my fortunes turn Turk with me--with two Provincial roses[1305]
on my razed shoes, get me a fellowship in a cry of players,[1306] 265 sir?[1307]

_Hor._ Half a share.

_Ham._ A whole one, I.[1308]
For thou dost know, O Damon dear,
This realm dismantled was[1309]
Of Jove himself; and now reigns here[1309]
A very, very--pajock.[1310]

_Hor._ You might have rhymed.

_Ham._ O good Horatio, I'll take the ghost's word for a thousand pound. Didst perceive?[1311]

_Hor._ Very well, my lord.

_Ham._ Upon the talk of the poisoning?[1312]

_Hor._ I did very well note him.[1313]

_Ham._ Ah, ha! Come, some music! come, the recorders!
For if the king like not the comedy,[1314]
Why then, belike, he likes it not, perdy.
Come, some music!

_Re-enter_ ROSENCRANTZ _and_ GUILDENSTERN.[1315]

_Guil._ Good my lord, vouchsafe me a word with you.[1316]

_Ham._ Sir, a whole history.

_Guil._ The king, sir,--[1317]

_Ham._ Ay, sir, what of him?[1318]

_Guil._ Is in his retirement marvellous distempered.

_Ham._ With drink, sir?

_Guil._ No, my lord, rather with choler.[1319]

_Ham._ Your wisdom should show itself more richer to[1320]
signify this to the doctor; for, for me to put him to his purgation[1321]
would perhaps plunge him into far more choler.[1322]

_Guil._ Good my lord, put your discourse into some[1323]
frame, and start not so wildly from my affair.[1323][1324]

_Ham._ I am tame, sir: pronounce.

_Guil._ The queen, your mother, in most great affliction
of spirit, hath sent me to you.

_Ham._ You are welcome.[1325]
_Guil._ Nay, good my lord, this courtesy is not of the right breed. If it shall please you to make me a wholesome answer, I will do your mother's commandment: if not, your pardon and my return shall be the end of my business.[1326]

_Ham._ Sir, I cannot.

_Guil._ What, my lord?[1327]

_Ham._ Make you a wholesome answer; my wit's diseased:[1328] but, sir, such answer as I can make, you shall command:[1329] or rather, as you say, my mother: therefore no[1330] more, but to the matter: my mother, you say;--[1331]

_Ros._ Then thus she says; your behaviour hath struck[1332] her into amazement and admiration.

_Ham._ O wonderful son, that can so astonish a mother![1333] But is there no sequel at the heels of this mother's admiration?[1334] Impart.[1335]

_Ros._ She desires to speak with you in her closet, ere you go to bed.

_Ham._ We shall obey, were she ten times our mother. Have you any further trade with us?

_Ros._ My lord, you once did love me.

_Ham._ So I do still, by these pickers and stealers.[1336]

_Ros._ Good my lord, what is your cause of distemper? you do surely bar the door upon your own liberty, if you[1337] deny your griefs to your friend.

_Ham._ Sir, I lack advancement.

_Ros._ How can that be, when you have the voice of the king himself for your succession in Denmark?

_Ham._ Ay, sir, but 'while the grass grows,'--the proverb[1338] is something musty.

_Re-enter_ Players _with recorders_.[1339]

O, the recorders! let me see one. To withdraw with you;--[1340] why do you go about to recover the wind of me, as if you would drive me into a toil?
O, my lord, if my duty be too bold, my love is
too unmannerly.

I do not well understand that. Will you play
upon this pipe?

My lord, I cannot.

I pray you.
Believe me, I cannot.
I do beseech you.
I know no touch of it, my lord.

It is as easy as lying: govern these vantages
with your fingers and thumb, give it breath with your
mouth, and it will discourse most eloquent music. Look
you, these are the stops.

But these cannot I command to any utterance
of harmony; I have not the skill.

Why, look you now, how unworthy a thing you
make of me! You would play upon me; you would seem
to know my stops; you would pluck out the heart of my
mystery; you would sound me from my lowest note to the
top of my compass: and there is much music, excellent
voice, in this little organ; yet cannot you make it speak.
'Sblood, do you think I am easier to be played on than a
pipe? Call me what instrument you will, though you can
fret me, yet you cannot play upon me.

Enter POLONIUS.

God bless you, sir!

My lord, the queen would speak with you, and
presently.

Do you see yonder cloud that's almost in shape
of a camel?
By the mass, and 'tis like a camel, indeed.
Methinks it is like a weasel.
Pol. It is backed like a weasel.

Ham. Or like a whale?

Pol. Very like a whale.

Ham. Then I will come to my mother by and by. They fool me to the top of my bent. I will come by and by.

Pol. I will say so. [Exit Polonius.]

Ham. 'By and by' is easily said. Leave me, friends. [Exit all but Hamlet.]

'Tis now the very witching time of night, When churchyards yawn, and hell itself breathes out Contagion to this world: now could I drink hot blood, And do such bitter business as the day Would quake to look on. Soft! now to my mother. O heart, lose not thy nature; let not ever The soul of Nero enter this firm bosom: Let me be cruel, not unnatural: I will speak daggers to her, but use none; My tongue and soul in this be hypocrites; How in my words soever she be shent, To give them seals never, my soul, consent! [Exit.]

SCENE III. A room in the castle.

Enter KING, ROSENCRANTZ, and GUILDENSTERN.

King. I like him not, nor stands it safe with us To let his madness range. Therefore prepare you; I your commission will forthwith dispatch, And he to England shall along with you: The terms of our estate may not endure Hazard so near us as doth hourly grow Out of his lunacies.

Guil. We will ourselves provide: Most holy and religious fear it is To keep those many many bodies safe That live and feed upon your majesty.

Ros. The single and peculiar life is bound With all the strength and armour of the mind
To keep itself from noyance; but much more
That spirit upon whose weal depends and rests
The cease of majesty
Dies not alone, but like a gulf doth draw
What's near it with it: it is a massy wheel,
Fix'd on the summit of the highest mount,
To whose huge spokes ten thousand lesser things
Are mortised and adjoin'd; which, when it falls,
Each small annexment, petty consequence,
Attends the boisterous ruin. Never alone
Did the king sigh, but with a general groan.

_King._ Arm you, I pray you, to this speedy voyage,
For we will fetters put about this fear,
Which now goes too free-footed.

_Ros._ We will haste us.
_Guil._

[_Exeunt Rosencrantz and Guildenstern._

_Enter_ POLONIUS.

_Pol._ My lord, he's going to his mother's closet:
Behind the arras I'll convey myself,
To hear the process; I'll warrant she'll tax him home:
And, as you said, and wisely was it said,
'Tis meet that some more audience than a mother,
Since nature makes them partial, should o'erhear
The speech, of vantage. Fare you well, my liege:
I'll call upon you ere you go to bed,
And tell you what I know.

_King._ Thanks, dear my lord.

[_Exit Polonius._

O, my offence is rank, it smells to heaven;
It hath the primal eldest curse upon't,
A brother's murder. Pray can I not,
Though inclination be as sharp as will:
My stronger guilt defeats my strong intent,
And like a man to double business bound,
I stand in pause where I shall first begin,
And both neglect. What if this cursed hand
Were thicker than itself with brother's blood,
Is there not rain enough in the sweet heavens
To wash it white as snow? Whereto serves mercy
But to confront the visage of offence?
And what's in prayer but this twofold force,
To be forestalled ere we come to fall,
Or pardon'd being down? Then I'll look up;
My fault is past. But O, what form of prayer
Can serve my turn? 'Forgive me my foul murder?'
That cannot be, since I am still possess'd
Of those effects for which I did the murder.
My crown, mine own ambition and my queen.
May one be pardon'd and retain the offence?
In the corrupted currents of this world
Offence's gilded hand may shove by justice,
And oft 'tis seen the wicked prize itself
Buys out the law: but 'tis not so above;
There is no shuffling, there the action lies
In his true nature, and we ourselves compell'd
Even to the teeth and forehead of our faults
To give in evidence. What then? what rests?
Try what repentance can: what can it not?
Yet what can it when one can not repent?
O wretched state! O bosom black as death!
O limed soul, that struggling to be free
Art more engaged! Help, angels! make assay!
Bow, stubborn knees, and, heart with strings of steel,
Be soft as sinews of the new-born babe!
All may be well._[Retires and kneels._

_Ham._ Now might I do it pat, now he is praying;
And now I'll do't: and so he goes to heaven;
And so am I revenged. That would be scann'd:
A villain kills my father; and for that,
I, his sole son, do this same villain send
To heaven.

O, this is hire and salary, not revenge.
He took my father grossly, full of bread,
With all his crimes broad blown, as flush as May;
And how his audit stands who knows save heaven?
But in our circumstance and course of thought,
'Tis heavy with him: and am I then revenged,
To take him in the purging of his soul,
When he is fit and season'd for his passage?
No.

Up, sword, and know thou a more horrid hent:
When he is drunk asleep, or in his rage,
Or in the incestuous pleasure of his bed,
At game, a-swearing, or about some act
That has no relish of salvation in 't;
Then trip him, that his heels may kick at heaven.
And that his soul may be as damn'd and black
As hell, whereto it goes. My mother stays: 95
This physic but prolongs thy sickly days. [Exit._

_King._ [Rising_] My words fly up, my thoughts remain below:[1437]
Words without thoughts never to heaven go. [Exit._

SCENE IV. _The Queen's closet._

_Enter_ QUEEN _and_ POLONIUS.[1438]

_Pol._ He will come straight. Look you lay home to him:[1439]
Tell him his pranks have been too broad to bear with,[1440]
And that your grace hath screen'd and stood between[1441]
Much heat and him. I'll sconce me even here.[1442]
Pray you, be round with him.

_Ham._ [Within_] Mother, mother, mother![1443] 5

_Queen._ I'll warrant you; fear me not. Withdraw, I[1444][1445][1446]
hear him coming.[1445]

[_Polonius hides behind the arras._

_Enter_ HAMLET.[1447]

_Ham._ Now, mother, what's the matter?

_Queen._ Hamlet, thou hast thy father much offended.

_Ham._ Mother, you have my father much offended. 10

_Queen._ Come, come, you answer with an idle tongue.

_Ham._ Go, go, you question with a wicked tongue.[1448]

_Queen._ Why, how now, Hamlet!

_Ham._ What's the matter now?[1449]

_Queen._ Have you forgot me?

_Ham._ No, by the rood, not so:
You are the queen, your husband's brother's wife; 15
And--would it were not so!--you are my mother.[1450]

_Queen._ Nay, then, I'll set those to you that can speak.[1451]
_Ham._ Come, come, and sit you down; you shall not budge;[1452]
You go not till I set you up a glass[1453][1454]
Where you may see the inmost part of you.[1454][1455] 20

_Queen._ What wilt thou do? thou wilt not murder me?
Help, help, ho![1456][1457]

_Pol._ [ _Behind_] What, ho! help, help, help![1457][1458]

_Ham._ [ _Drawing_] How now! a rat? Dead, for a ducat, dead![1457]

[ _Makes a pass through the arras_.] [1459]

_Pol._ [ _Behind_] O, I am slain! [ _Falls and dies_.]

_Queen._ O me, what hast thou done?[1460] 25

_Ham._ Nay, I know not: is it the king?[1461]

_Queen._ O, what a rash and bloody deed is this![1462]

_Ham._ A bloody deed! almost as bad, good mother,
As kill a king, and marry with his brother.

_Queen._ As kill a king!

_Ham._ Ay, lady, 'twas my word.[1463] 30

[ _Lifts up the arras and discovers Polonius_.]

Thou wretched, rash, intruding fool, farewell![1464]
I took thee for thy better: take thy fortune;[1465]
Thou find'st to be too busy is some danger.
Leave wringing of your hands: peace! sit you down,
And let me wring your heart: for so I shall, 35
If it be made of penetrable stuff;
If damned custom have not brass'd it so,[1466]
That it be proof and bulwark against sense.[1467]

_Queen._ What have I done, that thou darest wag thy tongue
In noise so rude against me?

_Ham._ Such an act 40
That blurs the grace and blush of modesty,
Calls virtue hypocrite, takes off the rose[1468]
From the fair forehead of an innocent love,
And sets a blister there; makes marriage vows[1469]
As false as dicers' oaths: O, such a deed 45
As from the body of contraction plucks
The very soul, and sweet religion makes
A rhapsody of words: heaven's face doth glow;
Yea, this solidity and compound mass,
With tristful visage, as against the doom.
Is thought-sick at the act.

_Queen._                    Ay me, what act,
That roars so loud and thunders in the index?

_Ham._ Look here, upon this picture, and on this,
The counterfeit presentment of two brothers.
See what a grace was seated on this brow;
Hyperion's curls, the front of Jove himself,
An eye like Mars, to threaten and command;
A station like the herald Mercury
New-lighted on a heaven-kissing hill;
A combination and a form indeed,
Where every god did seem to set his seal
To give the world assurance of a man:
This was your husband. Look you now, what follows:
Here is your husband; like a mildew'd ear,
Blasting his wholesome brother. Have you eyes?
Could you on this fair mountain leave to feed,
And batten on this moor? Ha! have you eyes?
You cannot call it love, for at your age
The hey-day in the blood is tame, it's humble,
And waits upon the judgement: and what judgement
Would step from this to this? Sense sure you have,
Else could you not have motion: but sure that sense
Is apoplex'd: for madness would not err,
Nor sense to ecstasy was ne'er so thrall'd
But it reserved some quantity of choice,
To serve in such a difference. What devil was't
That thus hath cozen'd you at hoodman-blind?
Eyes without feeling, feeling without sight,
Ears without hands or eyes, smelling sans all,
Or but a sickly part of one true sense
Could not so mope.
O shame! where is thy blush? Rebellious hell,
If thou canst mutine in a matron's bones,
To flaming youth let virtue be as wax
And melt in her own fire: proclaim no shame
When the compulsive ardour gives the charge,
Since frost itself as actively doth burn,
And reason panders will.

_Queen._                    O Hamlet, speak no more:
Thou turn'st mine eyes into my very soul,
And there I see such black and grained spots
As will not leave their tinct.[1496]

_Ham._ Nay, but to live
In the rank sweat of an enseamed bed,[1497]
Stew'd in corruption, honeying and making love
Over the nasty sty;--

_Queen._ O, speak to me no more;[1498]
These words like daggers enter in my ears;[1499] 95
No more, sweet Hamlet!

_Ham._ A murderer and a villain;
A slave that is not twentieth part the tithe[1500]
Of your precedent lord; a vice of kings;
A cutpurse of the empire and the rule,[1501]
That from a shelf the precious diadem stole 100
And put it in his pocket!

_Queen._ No more![1502]

_Ham._ A king of shreds and patches--

_Enter_ Ghost.[1503]

Save me, and hover o'er me with your wings,[1504]
You heavenly guards! What would your gracious figure?[1505]

_Queen._ Alas, he's mad![1506] 105

_Ham._ Do you not come your tardy son to chide,
That, lapsed in time and passion, lets go by[1507]
The important acting of your dread command?
O, say![1508]

_Ghost._ Do not forget: this visitation 110
Is but to whet thy almost blunted purpose.
But look, amazement on thy mother sits:
O, step between her and her fighting soul:[1509]
Conceit in weakest bodies strongest works:
Speak to her, Hamlet.

_Ham._ How is it with you, lady? 115

_Queen._ Alas, how'st with you,
That you do bend your eye on vacancy[1510]
And with the incorporeal air do hold discourse?[1511]
Forth at your eyes your spirits wildly peep;
And, as the sleeping soldiers in the alarm, 120
Your bedded hairs, like life in excrements,[1512]
Start up and stand an end. O gentle son,
Upon the heat and flame of thy distemper
Sprinkle cool patience. Whereon do you look?

_Ham._ On him, on him! Look you, how pale he glares!
His form and cause conjoin'd, preaching to stones,
Would make them capable. Do not look upon me,
Lest with this piteous action you convert
My stern effects: then what I have to do
Will want true colour; tears perchance for blood.

_Queen._ To whom do you speak this?

_Ham._ Do you see nothing there?

_Queen._ Nothing at all; yet all that is I see.

_Queen._ Nor did you nothing hear?

_Queen._ No, nothing but ourselves.

_Ham._ Why, look you there! look, how it steals away!
My father, in his habit as he lived!
Look, where he goes, even now, out at the portal!

[Exit Ghost.]

_Queen._ This is the very coinage of your brain:
This bodiless creation ecstasy
Is very cunning in.

_Ham._ Ecstasy!
My pulse, as yours, doth temperately keep time,
And makes as healthful music: it is not madness
That I have utter'd: bring me to the test,
And I the matter will re-word, which madness
Would gambol from. Mother, for love of grace,
Lay not that flattering unction to your soul,
That not your trespass but my madness speaks:
It will but skin and film the ulcerous place,
While rank corruption, mining all within,
Infects unseen. Confess yourself to heaven;
Repent what's past, avoid what is to come,
And do not spread the compost on the weeds,
To make them ranker. Forgive me this my virtue,
For in the fatness of these pursy times
Virtue itself of vice must pardon beg,
Yea, curb and woo for leave to do him good.
_Queen._ O Hamlet, thou hast cleft my heart in twain.[1537]

_Ham._ O, throw away the worser part of it,[1538] And live the purer with the other half.[1539] Good night: but go not to my uncle's bed:[1540] Assume a virtue, if you have it not. 160
That monster, custom, who all sense doth eat,[1541][1542] Of habits devil, is angel yet in this,[1541][1542] That to the use of actions fair and good[1541] He likewise gives a frock or livery,[1541] That aptly is put on. Refrain to-night,[1541][1543] And that shall lend a kind of easiness To the next abstinence; the next more easy;[1544] For use almost can change the stamp of nature,[1544][1545] And either ... the devil, or throw him out[1544][1546] With wondrous potency. Once more, good night:[1544] And when you are desirous to be blest, I'll blessing beg of you. For this same lord,

[_Pointing to Polonius._[1547]

I do repent: but heaven hath pleased it so,[1548] To punish me with this, and this with me,[1549] That I must be their scourge and minister. 175
I will bestow him, and will answer well
The death I gave him. So, again, good night.
I must be cruel, only to be kind:[1550] Thus bad begins, and worse remains behind.[1550][1551] One word more, good lady.[1552]

_Queen._ What shall I do? 180

_Ham._ Not this, by no means, that I bid you do: Let the bloat king tempt you again to bed:[1553] Pinch wanton on your cheek, call you his mouse; And let him, for a pair of reechy kisses, Or paddling in your neck with his damn'd fingers, 185 Make you to ravel all this matter out,[1554] That I essentially am not in madness, But mad in craft. 'Twere good you let him know; For who, that's but a queen, fair, sober, wise, Would from a paddock, from a bat, a gib,[1555] Such dear concernings hide? who would do so?[1556] No, in despite of sense and secrecy, Unpeg the basket on the house's top, Let the birds fly, and like the famous ape, To try conclusions, in the basket creep[1557] And break your own neck down.
_Queen._ Be thou assured, if words be made of breath
And breath of life, I have no life to breathe[1558]
What thou hast said to me.

_Ham._ I must to England; you know that?

_Queen._ Alack,[1559][1560] 200
I had forgot: 'tis so concluded on.[1560][1561]

_Ham._ There's letters seal'd: and my two schoolfellows,[1562]
Whom I will trust as I will adders fang'd,[1562]
They bear the mandate; they must sweep my way,[1562]
And marshal me to knavery. Let it work;[1562][1563] 205
For 'tis the sport to have the enginer[1562][1564]
Hoist with his own petar: and 't shall go hard[1562][1565]
But I will delve one yard below their mines,[1562]
And blow them at the moon: O, 'tis most sweet[1562]
When in one line two crafts directly meet.[1562][1566] 210
This man shall set me packing:[1567]
I'll lug the guts into the neighbour room.
Mother, good night. Indeed this counsellor[1568]
Is now most still, most secret and most grave,
Who was in life a foolish prating knave.[1569] 215
Come, sir, to draw toward an end with you.
Good night, mother.

[_Exeunt severally; Hamlet dragging in Polonius._[1570]

ACT IV.

SCENE I. _A room in the castle._

_Enter_ KING, QUEEN, ROSENCRANTZ, _and_ GUILDENSTERN.[1571]

_King._ There's matter in these sighs, these profound heaves:[1572]
You must translate: 'tis fit we understand them.
Where is your son?

_Queen._ Bestow this place on us a little while.

[_Exeunt Rosencrantz and Guildenstern._[1573]

Ah, mine own lord, what have I seen to-night![1574] 5

_King._ What, Gertrude? How does Hamlet?[1575]

_Queen._ Mad as the sea and wind, when both contend[1576]
Which is the mightier: in his lawless fit,[1577]
Behind the arras hearing something stir,
Whips out his rapier, cries 'a rat, a rat!'[1578]
And in this brainish apprehension kills[1579]
The unseen good old man.

_ King. _ O heavy deed!
It had been so with us, had we been there:[1580]
His liberty is full of threats to all,
To you yourself, to us, to every one. 15
Alas, how shall this bloody deed be answer'd?[1581]
It will be laid to us, whose providence
Should have kept short, restrain'd and out of haunt,[1582]
This mad young man: but so much was our love,
We would not understand what was most fit,
But, like the owner of a foul disease,
To keep it from divulging, let it feed[1583]
Even on the pith of life. Where is he gone?

_ Queen._ To draw apart the body he hath kill'd:
O'er whom his very madness, like some ore[1584]
Among a mineral of metals base,[1585]
Shows itself pure; he weeps for what is done.[1586]

_ King._ O Gertrude, come away![1587]
The sun no sooner shall the mountains touch,
But we will ship him hence: and this vile deed[1588]
We must, with all our majesty and skill,
Both countenance and excuse. Ho, Guildenstern!

_ Re-enter _ ROSENCRANTZ _and_ GUILDENSTERN.[1589]

Friends both, go join you with some further aid:[1590]
Hamlet in madness hath Polonius slain,
And from his mother's closet hath he dragg'd him:[1591]
Go seek him out; speak fair, and bring the body
Into the chapel. I pray you, haste in this.

[ _Exeunt Rosencrantz and Guildenstern. _[1592]

Come, Gertrude, we'll call up our wisest friends;
And let them know, both what we mean to do,[1593]
And what's untimely done....[1594]
Whose whisper o'er the world's diameter[1594]
As level as the cannon to his blank[1594]
Transports his poison'd shot, may miss our name[1594][1595]
And hit the woundless air. O, come away![1594]
My soul is full of discord and dismay. [ _Exeunt._ 45
SCENE II. _Another room in the castle._

_Enter_ HAMLET.[1596]

_Ham._ Safely stowed.

_Ros._ } [ _Within_] Hamlet! Lord Hamlet![1597]  
_Guil._ }

_Ham._ But soft, what noise? who calls on Hamlet?[1598]
O, here they come.

_Enter_ ROSENCRANTZ _and_ GUILDENSTERN.[1599]

_Ros._ What have you done, my lord, with the dead body? 5

_Ham._ Compounded it with dust, whereto 'tis kin.[1600]

_Ros._ Tell us where 'tis, that we may take it thence
And bear it to the chapel.

_Ham._ Do not believe it.

_Ros._ Believe what? 10

_Ham._ That I can keep your counsel and not mine
own. Besides, to be demanded of a sponge! what replication[1601]
should be made by the son of a king?

_Ros._ Take you me for a sponge, my lord?

_Ham._ Ay, sir; that soaks up the king's countenance, 15
his rewards, his authorities. But such officers do the king
best service in the end: he keeps them, like an ape, in the[1602]
corner of his jaw; first mouthed, to be last swallowed:
when he needs what you have gleaned, it is but squeezing
you, and, sponge, you shall be dry again. 20

_Ros._ I understand you not, my lord.

_Ham._ I am glad of it: a knavish speech sleeps in a
foolish ear.

_Ros._ My lord, you must tell us where the body is, and
go with us to the king. 25

_Ham._ The body is with the king, but the king is not[1603]
with the body. The king is a thing--[1604]
Guil._ A thing, my lord?[1605]

Ham._ Of nothing: bring me to him. Hide fox, and[1606][1607] all after. [Exeunt._[1607]  30

SCENE III. _Another room in the castle._

Enter_ KING, _attended_.[1608]

King._ I have sent to seek him, and to find the body.[1609] How dangerous is it that this man goes loose! Yet must not we put the strong law on him:[1610] He's loved of the distracted multitude, Who like not in their judgement, but their eyes; And where 'tis so, the offender's scourge is weigh'd,[1611] But never the offence. To bear all smooth and even,[1612] This sudden sending him away must seem Deliberate pause: diseases desperate grown By desperate appliance are relieved, Or not at all.

Enter_ ROSENCRANTZ.[1613]

How now! what hath befall'n?

Ros._ Where the dead body is bestow'd, my lord, We cannot get from him.

King._ But where is he?

Ros._ Without, my lord; guarded, to know your pleasure.

King._ Bring him before us. 15

Ros._ Ho, Guildenstern! bring in my lord.

Enter_ HAMLET _and_ GUILDENSTERN.[1614]

King._ Now, Hamlet, where's Polonius?

Ham._ At supper.

King._ At supper! where?

Ham._ Not where he eats, but where he is eaten: a[1615] 20 certain convocation of politic worms are e'en at him. Your[1616] worm is your only emperor for diet: we fat all creatures else to fat us, and we fat ourselves for maggots: your fat[1617]
king and your lean beggar is but variable service, two[1618] dishes, but to one table: that's the end.[1619] 25

_King._ Alas, alas![1620]

_Ham._ A man may fish with the worm that hath eat of[1620] a king, and eat of the fish that hath fed of that worm.[1620][1621]

_King._ What dost thou mean by this?

_Ham._ Nothing but to show you how a king may go a 30 progress through the guts of a beggar.[1622]

_King._ Where is Polonius?

_Ham._ In heaven; send thither to see: if your messenger find him not there, seek him i' the other place yourself. But indeed, if you find him not within this month, you[1623] 35 shall nose him as you go up the stairs into the lobby.

_King._ Go seek him there. [ To some Attendants._[1624]

_Ham._ He will stay till you come. [ Exeunt Attendants._[1625]

_King._ Hamlet, this deed, for thine especial safety,[1626] Which we do tender, as we dearly grieve 40 For that which thou hast done, must send thee hence With fiery quickness: therefore prepare thyself;[1627] The bark is ready and the wind at help,[1628] The associates tend, and every thing is bent[1629] For England.

_Ham._ For England?

_King._ Ay, Hamlet.

_Ham._ Good.[1630] 45

_King._ So is it, if thou knew'st our purposes.

_Ham._ I see a cherub that sees them. But, come; for[1631] England! Farewell, dear mother.

_King._ Thy loving father, Hamlet.

_Ham._ My mother: father and mother is man and 50 wife; man and wife is one flesh, and so, my mother.[1632] Come, for England! [ Exit. _
King. Follow him at foot; tempt him with speed aboard;
Delay it not; I'll have him hence to-night:
Away! for every thing is seal'd and done
That else leans on the affair: pray you, make haste.

[Exeunt Rosencrantz and Guildenstern.]

And, England, if my love thou hold'st at aught--
As my great power thereof may give thee sense,
Since yet thy cicatrice looks raw and red
After the Danish sword, and thy free awe
Pays homage to us--thou mayst not coldly set
Our sovereign process; which imports at full,
By letters congruing to that effect,
The present death of Hamlet. Do it, England;
For like the hectic in my blood he rages,
And thou must cure me: till I know 'tis done,
Howe'er my haps, my joys were ne'er begun.

[Exit.]

SCENE IV. _A plain in Denmark._

_Enter_ FORTINBRAS, _a_ Captain _and_ Soldiers, _marching_.

For._ Go, captain, from me greet the Danish king;
Tell him that by his license Fortinbras
Craves the conveyance of a promised march
Over his kingdom. You know the rendezvous.
If that his majesty would aught with us,
We shall express our duty in his eye,
And let him know so.

_Cap._ I will do't, my lord.

_For._ Go softly on.

[Exeunt Fortinbras and Soldiers.]

_Enter_ HAMLET, ROSENCRANTZ, GUILDENSTERN, _and others_.

_Ham._ Good sir, whose powers are these?

_Cap._ They are of Norway, sir.

_Ham._ How purposed, sir, I pray you?

_Cap._ Against some part of Poland.

_Ham._ Who commands them, sir?
_Cap._ The nephew to old Norway, Fortinbras.[1645][1649]

_Ham._ Goes it against the main of Poland, sir,[1645] Or for some frontier?[1645] 15

_Cap._ Truly to speak, and with no addition,[1645][1650] We go to gain a little patch of ground[1645] That hath in it no profit but the name.[1645] To pay five ducats, five, I would not farm it;[1645][1651] Nor will it yield to Norway or the Pole[1645] A ranker rate, should it be sold in fee.[1645][1652]

_Ham._ Why, then the Polack never will defend it.[1645]

_Cap._ Yes, it is already garrison'd.[1645][1653]

_Ham._ Two thousand souls and twenty thousand ducats[1645][1654][1655] Will not debate the question of this straw:[1645][1655] This is the imposthume of much wealth and peace,[1645] That inward breaks, and shows no cause without[1645] Why the man dies. I humbly thank you, sir.[1645]

_Cap._ God be wi' you, sir. [_Exit._[1645]

_Ros._ Will't please you go, my lord?[1645][1656] 30

_Ham._ I'll be with you straight. Go a little before.[1645]

[_Exeunt all but Hamlet._[1645][1657]

How all occasions do inform against me,[1645] And spur my dull revenge! What is a man,[1645] If his chief good and market of his time[1645] Be but to sleep and feed? a beast, no more.[1645] 35
Sure, he that made us with such large discourse,[1645] Looking before and after, gave us not[1645] That capability and god-like reason[1645] To fust in us unused. Now, whether it be[1645][1658] Bestial oblivion, or some craven scruple[1645] Of thinking too precisely on the event,--[1645] 40
A thought which, quarter'd, hath but one part wisdom[1645] And ever three parts coward,--I do not know[1645][1659] Why yet I live to say 'this thing's to do,'[1645][1659] Sith I have cause, and will, and strength, and means,[1645] To do't. Examples gross as earth exhort me:[1645] Witness this army, of such mass and charge,[1645] Led by a delicate and tender prince,[1645] Whose spirit with divine ambition puff'd[1645]
Makes mouths at the invisible event,[1645]                          50
Exposing what is mortal and unsure[1645]
To all that fortune, death and danger dare,[1645]
Even for an egg-shell. Rightly to be great[1645][1660]
Is not to stir without great argument,[1645][1660][1661]
But greatly to find quarrel in a straw[1645]                      55
When honour's at the stake. How stand I then,[1645]
That have a father kill'd, a mother stain'd,[1645]
Excitements of my reason and my blood,[1645]
And let all sleep, while to my shame I see[1645]
The imminent death of twenty thousand men,[1645][1662]            60
That for a fantasy and trick of fame[1645]
Go to their graves like beds, fight for a plot[1645][1663]
Whereon the numbers cannot try the cause,[1645]
Which is not tomb enough and continent[1645]
To hide the slain? O, from this time forth,[1645][1664]            65
My thoughts be bloody, or be nothing worth!__Exit._[1645]

SCENE V. _Elsinore. A room in the castle._

_Enter_ QUEEN, HORATIO, _and a_ Gentleman.[1665]

_Queen._ I will not speak with her.

_Gent._ She is importunate, indeed distract:[1666][1667]
Her mood will needs be pitied.[1667]

_Queen._ What would she have?

_Gent._ She speaks much of her father, says she hears[1666]
There's tricks i' the world, and hems and beats her heart,      5
Spurns enviously at straws; speaks things in doubt,
That carry but half sense: her speech is nothing,
Yet the unshaped use of it doth move
The hearers to collection; they aim at it,[1668]
And botch the words up fit to their own thoughts;[1669]         10
Which, as her winks and nods and gestures yield them,[1670]
Indeed would make one think there might be thought,[1671]
Though nothing sure, yet much unhappily.

_Hor._ 'Twere good she were spoken with, for she may strew[1672]
Dangerous conjectures in ill-breeding minds.[1672]            15

_Queen._ Let her come in. __Exit Gentleman. _[1672][1673][1674]
[Aside] To my sick soul, as sin's true nature is,[1674][1675][1676]
Each toy seems prologue to some great amiss:[1676]
So full of artless jealousy is guilt,[1676]
It spills itself in fearing to be spilt.[1676][1677]        20
Re-enter Gentleman, with OPHELIA.

Oph. Where is the beauteous majesty of Denmark?

Queen. How now, Ophelia!

Oph. [Sings] How should I your true love know From another one? By his cockle hat and staff And his sandal shoon.

Queen. Alas, sweet lady, what imports this song?

Oph. Say you? nay, pray you, mark. [Sings] He is dead and gone, lady, He is dead and gone; At his head a grass-green turf, At his heels a stone.

Oh, oh!

Queen. Nay, but, Ophelia,—

Oph. Pray you, mark. [Sings] White his shroud as the mountain snow,—

Enter KING.

Queen. Alas, look here, my lord.

Oph. [Sings] Larded with sweet flowers; Which bewept to the grave did go With true-love showers.

King. How do you, pretty lady?

Oph. Well, God 'ild you! They say the owl was a baker's daughter. Lord, we know what we are, but know not what we may be. God be at your table!

King. Conceit upon her father.

Oph. Pray you, let's have no words of this; but when they ask you what it means, say you this: [Sings] To-morrow is Saint Valentine's day, All in the morning betime, And I a maid at your window, To be your Valentine.

Then up he rose, and donn'd his clothes,
And dupp'd the chamber-door; [1701][1703]
Let in the maid, that out a maid [1701][1704]
Never departed more. [1701]

_King._ Pretty Ophelia!

_Oph._ Indeed, la, without an oath, I'll make an end on't; [1705] 55
_Sings_ By Gis and by Saint Charity, [1706][1707]
Alack, and fie for shame! [1707]
Young men will do't, if they come to't; [1707]
By cock, they are to blame. [1707][1708]
Quoth she, before you tumbled me, [1709][1710] 60
You promised me to wed. [1710]
He answers: [1711]
So would I ha' done, by yonder sun,
An thou hadst not come to my bed. [1712]

_King._ How long hath she been thus? [1713]

_Oph._ I hope all will be well. We must be patient: but 65
I cannot choose but weep, to think they should lay him i'
the cold ground. My brother shall know of it: and so I
thank you for your good counsel. Come, my coach!
Good night, ladies; good night, sweet ladies; good night, [1715]
good night.  [ _Exit._[1715][1716] 70

_King._ Follow her close; give her good watch, I pray
you.  [ _Exit Horatio._[1717]
O, this is the poison of deep grief; it springs [1718]
All from her father's death. O Gertrude, Gertrude,[1719]
When sorrows come, they come not single spies,[1720]
But in battalions! First, her father slain: [1721] 75
Next, your son gone; and he most violent author
Of his own just remove: the people muddied,
Thick and unwholesome in their thoughts and whispers,[1722]
For good Polonius' death; and we have done but greenly,[1723]
In hugger-mugger to inter him: poor Ophelia[1724] 80
Divided from herself and her fair judgement,
Without the which we are pictures, or mere beasts:[1725]
Last, and as much containing as all these,
Her brother is in secret come from France,
Feeds on his wonder, keeps himself in clouds,[1726] 85
And wants not buzzers to infect his ear[1727]
With pestilent speeches of his father's death;
Wherein necessity, of matter beggar'd,[1728]
Will nothing stick our person to arraign[1729]
In ear and ear. O my dear Gertrude, this, 90
Like to a murdering-piece, in many places[1730][1731]
Gives me superfluous death.  [ _A noise within._[1731]
_Queen._ Alack, what noise is this?[1732]

_King._ Where are my Switzers? Let them guard the door.[1733][1734]

_Enter another_ Gentleman.[1734]

What is the matter?[1734]

_Gent._ Save yourself, my lord:[1734][1735] The ocean, overpeering of his list, 95 Eats not the flats with more impetuous haste[1736] Than young Laertes, in a riotous head, O'erbears your officers. The rabble call him lord:[1737] And, as the world were now but to begin,[1738] Antiquity forgot, custom not known,[1738] 100 The ratifiers and props of every word,[1738][1739][1740] They cry 'Choose we; Laertes shall be king!'[1739][1741] Caps, hands and tongues applaud it to the clouds,[1742] 'Laertes shall be king, Laertes king!'[1743]

_Queen._ How cheerfully on the false trail they cry! 105 O, this is counter, you false Danish dogs!  

_King._ The doors are broke.  

_Enter_ LAERTES, _armed_; Danes _following_.[1745]

_Laer._ Where is this king? Sirs, stand you all without.[1746]

_Danes._ No, let's come in.[1747]

_Laer._ I pray you, give me leave.

_Danes._ We will, we will. 110

[They retire without the door.[1747][1748]

_Laer._ I thank you: keep the door. O thou vile king,[1749][1750] Give me my father![1749]

_Queen._ Calmly, good Laertes.

_Laer._ That drop of blood that's calm proclaims me bastard;[1751] Cries cuckold to my father; brands the harlot 115 Even here, between the chaste unsmirched brow[1752] Of my true mother.

_King._ What is the cause, Laertes,
That thy rebellion looks so giant-like?
Let him go, Gertrude; do not fear our person:
There's such divinity doth hedge a king.

_Laer._ Where is my father?

_King._ Dead.

_Queen._ But not by him.[1756]

_King._ Let him demand his fill. 125

_Laer._ How came he dead? I'll not be juggled with:
To hell, allegiance! vows, to the blackest devil![1757] Conscience and grace, to the profoundest pit![1758] I dare damnation: to this point I stand,[1758] That both the worlds I give to negligence, 130 Let come what comes; only I'll be revenged
Most throughly for my father.

_King._ Who shall stay you?

_Laer._ My will, not all the world:[1759] And for my means, I'll husband them so well,
They shall go far with little.[1760]

_King._ Good Laertes,[1761] 135
If you desire to know the certainty[1761] Of your dear father's death, is't writ in your revenge,[1762] That, swoopstake, you will draw both friend and foe,[1763] Winner and loser?[1764]

_Laer._ None but his enemies.

_King._ Will you know them then?[1765] 140

_Laer._ To his good friends thus wide I'll ope my arms;[1766] And, like the kind life-rendering pelican,[1767] Repast them with my blood.[1768]

_King._ Why, now you speak
Like a good child and a true gentleman.
That I am guiltless of your father's death, 145 And am most sensibly in grief for it,[1769] It shall as level to your judgement pierce[1770]
As day does to your eye.

_Danes._ [/_Within_/] Let her come in.

_Laer._ How now! what noise is that?

_Re-enter_ OPHELIA.[1771]

O heat, dry up my brains! tears seven times salt, 150
Burn out the sense and virtue of mine eye![1772]
By heaven, thy madness shall be paid with weight,[1773]
Till our scale turn the beam. O rose of May![1774]
Dear maid, kind sister, sweet Ophelia!
O heavens! is't possible a young maid's wits 155
Should be as mortal as an old man's life?[1775]
Nature is fine in love, and where 'tis fine[1776][1777]
It sends some precious instance of itself[1776][1777]
After the thing it loves.[1776]

_Oph._ [/_Sings_/] They bore him barefaced on the bier;[1778] 160
Hey non nonny, nonny, hey nonny:[1779]
And in his grave rain'd many a tear,--[1780]
Fare you well, my dove![1781]

_Laer._ Hadst thou thy wits, and didst persuade revenge,[1782]
It could not move thus.[1782][1783] 165

_Oph._ [/_Sings_/] You must sing down a-down,[1784]
An you call him a-down-a.[1785]
O, how the wheel becomes it! It is the false steward, that[1786]
stole his master's daughter.

_Laer._ This nothing's more than matter.[1787] 170

_Oph._ There's rosemary, that's for remembrance: pray[1788][1789]
you, love, remember: and there is pansies, that's for[1789][1790]
thoughts.

_Laer._ A document in madness; thoughts and remembrance 175
fitted.

_Oph._ There's fennel for you, and columbines: there's
rue for you; and here's some for me: we may call it herb[1791]
of grace o' Sundays: O, you must wear your rue with a[1791][1792]
difference. There's a daisy: I would give you some
violets, but they withered all when my father died: they 180
say a' made a good end,--[1793]

[_Sings_] For bonny sweet Robin is all my joy.[1794]
_Laer._ Thought and affliction, passion, hell itself,[1795] 
She turns to favour and to prettiness.

_Oph._ [_Sings_] And will a’ not come again?[1796][1797] 
And will a’ not come again?[1797]  
No, no, he is dead,[1798] 
Go to thy death-bed,[1798][1799] 
He never will come again.

His beard was as white as snow,[1800] 190
All flaxen was his poll:[1801] 
He is gone, he is gone,[1802] 
And we cast away moan:[1802] 
God ha’ mercy on his soul![1803]

And of all Christian souls, I pray God. God be wi’ you. 195

[_Exit._[1804]

_Laer._ Do you see this, O God?[1805]

_King._ Laertes, I must commune with your grief,[1806]  
Or you deny me right. Go but apart, 
Make choice of whom your wisest friends you will, 
And they shall hear and judge 'twixt you and me: 200 
If by direct or by collateral hand[1807] 
They find us touch’d, we will our kingdom give,[1808] 
Our crown, our life, and all that we call ours, 
To you in satisfaction; but if not, 
Be you content to lend your patience to us,[1809] 205 
And we shall jointly labour with your soul 
To give it due content.

_Laer._ Let this be so; 
His means of death, his obscure funeral,[1810] 
No trophy, sword, nor hatchment o'er his bones,[1811] 
No noble rite nor formal ostentation,[1812] 210 
Cry to be heard, as 'twere from heaven to earth, 
That I must call't in question.[1813]

_King._ So you shall;  
And where the offence is let the great axe fall.[1814] 
I pray you, go with me.  

_[Exeunt._

SCENE VI. _Another room in the castle._

_Enter_ HORATIO _and a_ Servant.[1815]
_Hor._ What are they that would speak with me?[1816]

_Serv._ Sea-faring men, sir: they say they have letters for you.[1816][1817]

_Hor._ Let them come in. [_Exit Servant._[1816][1818]

I do not know from what part of the world I should be greeted, if not from Lord Hamlet.[1819] 5

_Enter_ Sailors.[1820]

_First Sail._ God bless you, sir.[1821][1822]

_Hor._ Let him bless thee too.

_First Sail._ He shall, sir, an't please him. There's a[1821][1823]
letter for you, sir; it comes from the ambassador that was[1824] bound for England; if your name be Horatio, as I am let to know it is.

_Hor._ [_Reads_] 'Horatio, when thou shalt have over-looked[1825] this, give these fellows some means to the king:

they have letters for him. Ere we were two days old at sea, a pirate of very warlike appointment gave us chase. 15
Finding ourselves too slow of sail, we put on a compelled valour: and in the grapple I boarded them: on the instant[1826]
they got clear of our ship; so I alone became their prisoner.

They have dealt with me like thieves of mercy:
but they knew what they did; I am to do a good turn[1827] for them. Let the king have the letters I have sent; and repair thou to me with as much speed as thou wouldest[1828] fly death. I have words to speak in thine ear will make[1829]
thee dumb; yet are they much too light for the bore of[1830] the matter. These good fellows will bring thee where I[1830] am. Rosencrantz and Guildenstern hold their course for England: of them I have much to tell thee. Farewell.[1831]

'He that thou knowest thine, HAMLET.'[1832]

Come, I will make you way for these your letters;[1833]
And do't the speedier, that you may direct me 30
To him from whom you brought them. [_Exeunt._[1834]

_SCENE VII._ _Another room in the castle._[1835]

_Enter_ KING _and_ LAERTES.

_King._ Now must your conscience my acquaintance seal,
And you must put me in your heart for friend, 
Sith you have heard, and with a knowing ear, 
That he which hath your noble father slain[1836] 
Pursued my life.

_Laer._ It well appears: but tell me 5
Why you proceeded not against these feats,[1837]
So crimeful and so capital in nature,[1838]
As by your safety, wisdom, all things else,[1839]
You mainly were stirr'd up.

_King._ O, for two special reasons,[1840] 10
Which may to you perhaps seem much unsinew'd,[1841]
But yet to me they're strong. The queen his mother[1842]
Lives almost by his looks; and for myself--
My virtue or my plague, be it either which--[1843]
She's so conjunctive to my life and soul,[1844]
That, as the star moves not but in his sphere, 15
I could not but by her. The other motive,
Why to a public count I might not go,
Is the great love the general gender bear him;
Who, dipping all his faults in their affection, 20
Would, like the spring that turneth wood to stone,[1845]
Convert his gyves to graces; so that my arrows,[1846]
Too slightly timber'd for so loud a wind,[1847]
Would have reverted to my bow again[1848]
And not where I had aim'd them.[1849]

_Laer._ And so have I a noble father lost;[1850] 25
A sister driven into desperate terms,
Whose worth, if praises may go back again,[1851]
Stood challenger on mount of all the age[1852]
For her perfections: but my revenge will come.[1853]

_King._ Break not your sleeps for that: you must not think[1854] 30
That we are made of stuff so flat and dull
That we can let our beard be shook with danger[1855]
And think it pastime. You shortly shall hear more:[1856]
I loved your father, and we love ourself;[1857]
And that, I hope, will teach you to imagine--[1858] 35

_Enter a_ Messenger, _with letters_.

How now! what news?[1859]

_Mess._ Letters, my lord, from Hamlet:
This to your majesty; this to the queen.[1860] 40

_King._ From Hamlet! who brought them?[1861]
Mess. Sailors, my lord, they say; I saw them not:
They were given me by Claudio; he received them
Of him that brought them.

King. Laertes, you shall hear them.[1862]
Leave us. [Exit Messenger.[1863]

[Reads] 'High and mighty, You shall know I am set
naked on your kingdom. To-morrow shall I beg leave
to see your kingly eyes: when I shall, first asking your
pardon thereunto, recount the occasion of my sudden and
more strange return.[1869]

'HAMLET.'[1870]

What should this mean? Are all the rest come back?
Or is it some abuse, and no such thing?[1871]

Laer. Know you the hand?

King. Tis Hamlet's character. 'Naked!' And in a postscript here, he says 'alone.'
Can you advise me?[1872][1873]

Laer. I'm lost in it, my lord. But let him come;
It warms the very sickness in my heart,
That I shall live and tell him to his teeth,[1876]
'Thus didest thou.'[1877]

King. If it be so, Laertes,—[1878]
As how should it be so? how otherwise?—[1878][1879]
Will you be ruled by me?[1878]

Laer. Ay, my lord;[1880][1881]
So you will not o'errule me to a peace.[1880]

King. To thine own peace. If he be now return'd,[1882]
As checking at his voyage, and that he means[1883]
No more to undertake it, I will work him
To an exploit now ripe in my device,[1884]
Under the which he shall not choose but fall:
And for his death no wind of blame shall breathe;
But even his mother shall uncharge the practice,
And call it accident.[1885]

Laer. My lord, I will be ruled;[1886][1887]
The rather, if you could devise it so[1886]
That I might be the organ.[1886][1888]
_King._ It falls right.[1886]
You have been talk'd of since your travel much,[1886]
And that in Hamlet's hearing, for a quality[1886]
Wherein, they say, you shine: your sum of parts[1886]
Did not together pluck such envy from him.[1886] 75
As did that one, and that in my regard[1886]
Of the unworthiest siege.[1886]

_Laer._ What part is that, my lord?[1886]

_King._ A very riband in the cap of youth,[1886][1889]
Yet needful too; for youth no less becomes[1886]
The light and careless livery that it wears[1886] 80
Than settled age his sables and his weeds,[1886]
Importing health and graveness. Two months since,[1886][1890]
Here was a gentleman of Normandy:--[1891]
I've seen myself, and served against, the French,[1892]
And they can well on horseback: but this gallant[1893] 85
Had witchcraft in't; he grew unto his seat,[1894]
And to such wondrous doing brought his horse
As had he been incorpshed and demi-natured[1895]
With the brave beast: so far he topp'd my thought[1896]
That I, in forgery of shapes and tricks, 90
Come short of what he did.[1897]

_Laer._ A Norman was't?

_King._ A Norman.

_Laer._ Upon my life, Lamond.

_King._ The very same.[1898]

_Laer._ I know him well: he is the brooch indeed
And gem of all the nation.[1899] 95

_King._ He made confession of you,[1900]
And gave you such a masterly report,
For art and exercise in your defence,
And for your rapier most especial,[1901]
That he cried out, 'twould be a sight indeed[1902] 100
If one could match you: the scrimers of their nation.[1903][1904]
He swore, had neither motion, guard, nor eye,[1903]
If you opposed them. Sir, this report of his[1903]
Did Hamlet so envenom with his envy[1905]
That he could nothing do but wish and beg 105
Your sudden coming o'er, to play with him.[1906]
Now, out of this--
_Laer._ What out of this, my lord?

_King._ Laertes, was your father dear to you?[1907]
Or are you like the painting of a sorrow,
A face without a heart?

_Laer._ Why ask you this? 110

_King._ Not that I think you did not love your father,
But that I know love is begun by time,[1908]
And that I see, in passages of proof,
Time qualifies the spark and fire of it.
There lives within the very flame of love[1909] 115
A kind of wick or snuff that will abate it;[1909][1910]
And nothing is at a like goodness still,[1909]
For goodness, growing to a plurisy,[1909][1911]
Dies in his own too much: that we would do[1909][1912]
We should do when we would; for this 'would' changes[1909][1913] 120
And hath abatements and delays as many[1909]
As there are tongues, are hands, are accidents,[1909][1914]
And then this 'should' is like a spendthrift sigh,[1909][1913][1915]
That hurts by easing. But, to the quick o' the ulcer:
Hamlet comes back: what would you undertake,[1916] 125
To show yourself your father's son in deed[1917]
More than in words?

_Laer._ To cut his throat i' the church.

_King._ No place indeed should murder sanctuarize;[1918]
Revenge should have no bounds. But, good Laertes,
Will you do this, keep close within your chamber.[1919] 130
Hamlet return'd shall know you are come home:
We'll put on those shall praise your excellence
And set a double varnish on the fame[1920]
The Frenchman gave you; bring you in fine together[1921]
And wager on your heads: he, being remiss,[1922] 135
Most generous and free from all contriving,
Will not peruse the foils, so that with ease,[1923]
Or with a little shuffling, you may choose
A sword unbated, and in a pass of practice[1924]
Requite him for your father.

_Laer._ I will do't 140
And for that purpose I'll anoint my sword.[1925]
I bought an unction of a mountebank,
So mortal that but dip a knife in it,[1926]
Where it draws blood no cataplasm so rare,
Collected from all simples that have virtue 145
Under the moon, can save the thing from death
That is but scratch'd withal: I'll touch my point
With this contagion, that, if I gall him slightly,[1927][1928]
It may be death.[1927]

_King._ Let's further think of this;
Weigh what convenience both of time and means[1929] 150
May fit us to our shape: if this should fail,[1930]
And that our drift look through our bad performance,[1931]
'Twere better not assay'd: therefore this project
Should have a back or second, that might hold
If this did blast in proof. Soft! let me see:[1932] 155
We'll make a solemn wager on your cunnings:[1933]
I ha't:[1934][1935]
When in your motion you are hot and dry--[1935][1936]
As make your bouts more violent to that end--[1937]
And that he calls for drink, I'll have prepared him[1938] 160
A chalice for the nonce; whereon but sipping,[1939]
If he by chance escape your venom'd stuck,[1940]
Our purpose may hold there. But stay, what noise?

_Enter_ QUEEN.[1941]

How now, sweet queen![1942]

_Queen._ One woe doth tread upon another's heel,[1943] 165
So fast they follow: your sister's drown'd, Laertes.[1944]

_Laer._ Drown'd! O, where?

_Queen._ There is a willow grows aslant a brook,[1945]
That shows his hoar leaves in the glassy stream;[1946]
There with fantastic garlands did she come[1947] 170
Of crow-flowers, nettles, daisies, and long purples,
That liberal shepherds give a grosser name,[1948]
But our cold maids do dead men's fingers call them:[1949]
There, on the pendent boughs her coronet weeds[1950]
Clambering to hang, an envious sliver broke;[1951] 175
When down her weedy trophies and herself[1952]
Fell in the weeping brook. Her clothes spread wide,
And mermaid-like awhile they bore her up:[1953]
Which time she chanted snatches of old tunes,[1954]
As one incapable of her own distress, 180
Or like a creature native and indued[1955]
Unto that element: but long it could not be
Till that her garments, heavy with their drink,[1956]
Pull'd the poor wretch from her melodious lay[1957]
To muddy death.

_Laer._ Alas, then she is drown'd!![1958] 185
_Queen._ Drown’d, drown’d.

_Laer._ Too much of water hast thou, poor Ophelia,
And therefore I forbid my tears: but yet
It is our trick; nature her custom holds,
Let shame say what it will: when these are gone,
The woman will be out. Adieu, my lord:
I have a speech of fire that fain would blaze,[1959]
But that this folly douts it.  [ _Exit._[1960]

_King._ Let's follow, Gertrude:
How much I had to do to calm his rage![1961]
Now fear I this will give it start again;
Therefore let's follow.  [ _Exeunt._

ACT V.

SCENE I. _A churchyard._

    _Enter two_ Clowns, _with spades, &c._[1962]

_First Clo._ Is she to be buried in Christian burial that[1963][1964] wilfully seeks her own salvation?

_Sec. Clo._ I tell thee she is; and therefore make her[1965][1966] grave straight: the crown her hath sat on her, and finds it Christian burial.  5

_First Clo._ How can that be, unless she drowned herself[1963][1967] in her own defence?

_Sec. Clo._ Why, 'tis found so.[1965]

_First Clo._ It must be 'se offendendo;' it cannot be else.[1968]
For here lies the point: if I drown myself wittingly, it argues 10 an act: and an act hath three branches; it is, to act, to[1969] do, and to perform: argal, she drowned herself wittingly.[1970]

_Sec. Clo._ Nay, but hear you, goodman deliver.[1971]

_First Clo._ Give me leave. Here lies the water; good:[1972] here stands the man; good: if the man go to this water and[1973] 15 drown himself, it is, will he, nill he, he goes; mark you[1974] that; but if the water come to him and drown him, he[1975] drowns not himself: argal, he that is not guilty of his own death shortens not his own life.
Sec. Clo. But is this law?  

First Clo. Ay, marry, is't; crowner's quest law.  

Sec. Clo. Will you ha' the truth on't? If this had not been a gentlewoman, she should have been buried out o' Christian burial.  

First Clo. Why, there thou say'st: and the more pity that great folk should have countenance in this world to drown or hang themselves, more than their even Christian. Come, my spade. There is no ancient gentlemen but gardeners, ditchers and grave-makers: they hold up Adam's profession.  

Sec. Clo. Was he a gentleman?  

First Clo. A' was the first that ever bore arms.  

Sec. Clo. Why, he had none.  

First Clo. What, art a heathen? How dost thou understand the Scripture? The Scripture says Adam digged: could he dig without arms? I'll put another question to thee: if thou answerest me not to the purpose, confess thyself--  

Sec. Clo. Go to.  

First Clo. What is he that builds stronger than either the mason, the shipwright, or the carpenter?  

Sec. Clo. The gallows-maker; for that frame outlives a thousand tenants.  

First Clo. I like thy wit well, in good faith: the gallows does well; but how does it well? it does well to those that do ill: now, thou dost ill to say the gallows is built stronger than the church: argal, the gallows may do well to thee. To't again, come.  

Sec. Clo. 'Who builds stronger than a mason, a shipwright, or a carpenter?'  

First Clo. Ay, tell me that, and unyoke.  

Sec. Clo. Marry, now I can tell.  

First Clo. To't.
Sec. Clo._ Mass, I cannot tell.

_Enter_ HAMLET _and_ HORATIO, _afar off_.[1988]

First Clo._ Cudgel thy brains no more about it, for your
dull ass will not mend his pace with beating, and when
you are asked this question next, say 'a grave-maker:' the
houses that he makes last till doomsday. Go, get thee to[1989][1990]
Yaughan; fetch me a stoup of liquor. [Exit Sec. Clown._[1990][1991]

[ He digs, and sings._

In youth, when I did love, did love,
  Methought it was very sweet, 60
  To contract, O, the time, for-a my behove,[1992]
  O, methought, there-a was nothing-a meet.[1993]

Ham._ Has this fellow no feeling of his business, that[1994][1995]
he sings at grave-making?[1995]

Hor._ Custom hath made it in him a property of easiness.[1996] 65

Ham._ 'Tis e'en so: the hand of little employment hath
the daintier sense.[1997]

First Clo._ [Sings _] But age, with his stealing steps,[1998][1999]
  Hath claw'd me in his clutch,[1999][2000] 70
  And hath shipped me intil the land,[1999][2001]
  As if I had never been such.[2002]

[ Throws up a skull._

Ham._ That skull had a tongue in it, and could sing
once: how the knave jowls it to the ground, as if it were[2003]
Cain's jaw-bone, that did the first murder! It might be[2004] 75
the pate of a politician, which this ass now o'er-reaches;[2005]
one that would circumvent God, might it not?[2006]

Hor._ It might, my lord.

Ham._ Or of a courtier, which could say 'Good morrow,
sweet lord! How dost thou, sweet lord?' This might[2007] 80
be my lord such-a-one, that praised my lord such-a-one's[2008]
horse, when he meant to beg it; might it not?[2009]

Hor._ Ay, my lord.

Ham._ Why, e'en so: and now my Lady Worm's;[2010]
chapless, and knocked about the mazzard with a sexton's spade: here's fine revolution, an we had the trick to see't. Did these bones cost no more the breeding, but to play at loggats with 'em? mine ache to think on't.

_First Clo._ [ _Sings_ ] A pick-axe, and a spade, a spade, For and a shrouding sheet: O, a pit of clay for to be made For such a guest is meet.

[Throws up another skull.]

_Ham._ There's another: why may not that be the skull of a lawyer? Where be his quiddities now, his quillets, his cases, his tenures, and his tricks? why does he suffer this rude knave now to knock him about the sconce with a dirty shovel, and will not tell him of his action of battery? Hum!

This fellow might be in 's time a great buyer of land, with his statutes, his recognizances, his fines, his double vouchers, his recoveries: is this the fine of his fines and the recovery of his recoveries, to have his fine pate full of fine dirt? will his vouchers vouch him no more of his purchases, and double ones too, than the length and breadth of a pair of indentures? The very conveyances of his lands will hardly lie in this box; and must the inheritor himself have no more, ha?

_Hor._ Not a jot more, my lord.

_Ham._ Is not parchment made of sheep-skins?

_Hor._ Ay, my lord, and of calf-skins too.

_Ham._ They are sheep and calves which seek out assurance in that. I will speak to this fellow. Whose grave's this, sirrah?

_First Clo._ Mine, sir.

[_Sings_] O, a pit of clay for to be made For such a guest is meet.

_Ham._ I think it be thine indeed, for thou liest in't.

_First Clo._ You lie out on't, sir, and therefore 'tis not yours: for my part, I do not lie in't, and yet it is mine.

_Ham._ Thou dost lie in't, to be in't and say it is thine: 'tis for the dead, not for the quick; therefore thou liest.

_First Clo._ 'Tis a quick lie, sir; 'twill away again, from
me to you.

_Ham._ What man dost thou dig it for?

_First Clo._ For no man, sir.

_Ham._ What woman then?

_First Clo._ For none, neither. 125

_Ham._ Who is to be buried in 't?

_First Clo._ One that was a woman, sir; but, rest her soul, she's dead.

_Ham._ How absolute the knave is! we must speak by the card, or equivocation will undo us. By the Lord, Horatio, this three years I have taken note of it; the age is grown so picked that the toe of the peasant comes so near the heel of the courtier, he galls his kibe. How long hast thou been a grave-maker? 130

_First Clo._ Of all the days i' the year, I came to't that day that our last king Hamlet o'ercame Fortinbras. 135

_Ham._ How long is that since?

_First Clo._ Cannot you tell that? every fool can tell that: it was that very day that young Hamlet was born; he that is mad, and sent into England. 140

_Ham._ Ay, marry, why was he sent into England?

_First Clo._ Why, because a' was mad: a' shall recover his wits there; or, if a' do not, 'tis no great matter there. 145

_Ham._ Why?

_First Clo._ 'Twill not be seen in him there; there the men are as mad as he. 146

_Ham._ How came he mad?

_First Clo._ Very strangely, they say.

_Ham._ How 'strangely'?

_First Clo._ Faith, e'en with losing his wits. 150
Ham._ Upon what ground?

First Clo._ Why, here in Denmark: I have been sexton here, man and boy, thirty years.

Ham._ How long will a man lie i' the earth ere he rot?

First Clo._ I'faith, if a' be not rotten before a' die--as we have many pocky corses now-a-days, that will scarce hold the laying in--a' will last you some eight year or nine year: a tanner will last you nine year.

Ham._ Why he more than another?

First Clo._ Why, sir, his hide is so tanned with his trade that a' will keep out water a great while; and your water is a sore decayer of your whoreson dead body. Here's a skull now: this skull has lain in the earth three and twenty years.

Ham._ Whose was it?

First Clo._ A whoreson mad fellow's it was: whose do you think it was?

Ham._ Nay, I know not.

First Clo._ A pestilence on him for a mad rogue! a' poured a flagon of Rhenish on my head once. This same skull, sir, was Yorick's skull, the king's jester.

Ham._ This?

First Clo._ E'en that.

Ham._ Let me see. [Takes the skull.] Alas, poor Yorick! I knew him, Horatio: a fellow of infinite jest, of most excellent fancy: he hath borne me on his back a thousand times; and now how abhorred in my imagination it is! my gorge rises at it. Here hung those lips that I have kissed I know not how oft. Where be your gibes now? your gambols? your songs? your flashes of merriment, that were wont to set the table on a roar? Not one now, to mock your own grinning? quite chop-fallen? Now get you to my lady's chamber, and tell her, let her paint an inch thick, to this favour she must come; make her laugh at that. Prithee, Horatio, tell me one thing.

Hor._ What's that, my lord?
_Ham._ Dost thou think Alexander looked o' this fashion? i' the earth?

_Hor._ E'en so.

_Ham._ And smelt so? pah! [Puts down the skull.]

_Hor._ E'en so, my lord. 190

_Ham._ To what base uses we may return, Horatio! Why may not imagination trace the noble dust of Alexander, till he find it stopping a bung-hole?

_Hor._ 'Twere to consider too curiously, to consider so.

_Ham._ No, faith, not a jot; but to follow him thither with modesty enough and likelihood to lead it: as thus:

Alexander died, Alexander was buried, Alexander returneth into dust; the dust is earth; of earth we make loam;
and why of that loam, whereto he was converted, might they not stop a beer-barrel?

Imperious Cæsar, dead and turn'd to clay,
Might stop a hole to keep the wind away:
O, that that earth, which kept the world in awe,
Should patch a wall to expel the winter's flaw!

But soft! but soft! aside: here comes the king.

_Enter_ Priests, &c. in procession; the Corpse of Ophelia, LAERTES and Mourners following; KING, QUEEN, their trains, &c.

The queen, the courtiers: who is this they follow? And with such maimed rites? This doth betoken

Fordo its own life: 'twas of some estate.
Couch we awhile, and mark. [Retiring with Horatio.]

_Laer._ What ceremony else?

_Ham._ That is Laertes, a very noble youth: mark.

_Laer._ What ceremony else?

_First Priest._ Her obsequies have been as far enlarged As we have warranty: her death was doubtful; And, but that great command o'ersways the order, She should in ground unsanctified have lodged Till the last trumpet; for charitable prayers, Shards, flints and pebbles should be thrown on her: Yet here she is allow'd her virgin crants.

220
Her maiden strewnets and the bringing home of bell and burial.

_Laer._ Must there no more be done?

_First Priest._ No more be done: We should profane the service of the dead To sing a requiem and such rest to her As to peace-parted souls.

_Laer._ Lay her i' the earth:

And from her fair and unpolluted flesh May violets spring! I tell thee, churlish priest, A ministering angel shall my sister be, When thou liest howling.

_Ham._ What, the fair Ophelia!

_Queen._ Sweets to the sweet: farewell!

I hoped thou shouldst have been my Hamlet's wife;

I thought thy bride-bed to have deck'd, sweet maid,

And not have strew'd thy grave.

_Laer._ O, treble woe

Fall ten times treble on that cursed head

Whose wicked deed thy most ingenious sense Deprived thee of! Hold off the earth awhile, Till I have caught her once more in mine arms:

Now pile your dust upon the quick and dead, Till of this flat a mountain you have made To o'ertop old Pelion or the skyish head Of blue Olympus.

_Ham._ What is he whose grief Bears such an emphasis? whose phrase of sorrow Conjures the wandering stars and makes them stand Like wonder-wounded hearers? This is I, Hamlet the Dane. __Leaps into the grave._

_Laer._ The devil take thy soul!

_Ham._ Thou pray'st not well. I prithee, take thy fingers from my throat; For, though I am not splenitive and rash,
Yet have I in me something dangerous,[2113] 250
Which let thy wisdom fear. Hold off thy hand.[2114]

_King._ Pluck them asunder.

_Queen._ Hamlet, Hamlet!

_All._ Gentlemen,--

_Hor._ Good my lord, be quiet.

_[The Attendants part them, and they come out of the grave._[2115]

_Ham._ Why, I will fight with him upon this theme[2116]
Until my eyelids will no longer wag. 255

_Queen._ O my son, what theme?

_Ham._ I loved Ophelia: forty thousand brothers
Could not, with all their quantity of love,[2117]
Make up my sum. What wilt thou do for her?

_King._ O, he is mad, Laertes. 260

_Queen._ For love of God, forbear him.

_Ham._ 'Swounds, show me what thou'lt do:[2118]
Woo't weep? woo't fight? woo't fast? woo't tear thyself?[2119][2120]
Woo't drink up eisel? eat a crocodile?[2119][2121]
I'll do't. Dost thou come here to whine?[2122] 265
To outface me with leaping in her grave?[2123]
Be buried quick with her, and so will I:
And, if thou prate of mountains, let them throw
Millions of acres on us, till our ground,
Singeing his pate against the burning zone,[2124] 270
Make Ossa like a wart! Nay, an thou'lt mouth,[2125]
I'll rant as well as thou.

_Queen._ This is mere madness:[2126][2127]
And thus awhile the fit will work on him;[2128]
Anon, as patient as the female dove[2127][2129]
When that her golden couplets are disclosed,[2130] 275
His silence will sit drooping.

_Ham._ Hear you, sir;
What is the reason that you use me thus?
I loved you ever: but it is no matter;[2131]
Let Hercules himself do what he may,
The cat will mew, and dog will have his day.  _Exit._[2132] 280
King. I pray thee, good Horatio, wait upon him.

[Exit Horatio.][2133]

[To Laertes_] Strengthen your patience in our last night's speech;[2134]
We'll put the matter to the present push.
Good Gertrude, set some watch over your son.
This grave shall have a living monument:
An hour of quiet shortly shall we see;[2135]
Till then, in patience our proceeding be.  

[Exeunt._[2136]

SCENE II. _A hall in the castle._[2137]

_Enter_ HAMLET _and_ HORATIO.

_Ham._ So much for this, sir: now shall you see the other;[2138]
You do remember all the circumstance?[2139]

_Hor._ Remember it, my lord!

_Ham._ Sir, in my heart there was a kind of fighting,
That would not let me sleep: methought I lay[2140]                 5
Worse than the mutines in the bilboes. Rashly,[2141][2142]
And praised be rashness for it, let us know,[2142][2143][2144][2145]
Our indiscretion sometime serves us well[2144][2145][2146]
When our deep plots do pall; and that should learn us[2144][2147]
There's a divinity that shapes our ends,[2144]                    10
Rough-hew them how we will.[2144]

_Hor._ That is most certain.

_Ham._ Up from my cabin,
My sea-gown scarf'd about me, in the dark[2148]
Groped I to find out them; had my desire,[2149]
Finger'd their packet, and in fine withdrew                       15
To mine own room again; making so bold,[2150][2151]
My fears forgetting manners, to unseal[2151][2152]
Their grand commission; where I found, Horatio,--
O royal knavery!--an exact command,[2153]
Larded with many several sorts of reasons,[2154]                  20
Importing Denmark's health and England's too,
With, ho! such bugs and goblins in my life,[2155]
That, on the supervise, no leisure bated,
No, not to stay the grinding of the axe,[2156]
My head should be struck off.[2157]

_Hor._ Is't possible?  25
Ham._ Here's the commission: read it at more leisure.
But wilt thou hear now how I did proceed?[2158]

Hor._ I beseech you.[2159]

Ham._ Being thus be-netted round with villainies,--[2160][2161]
Or I could make a prologue to my brains,[2160][2162] 30
They had begun the play,--I sat me down:[2160][2163]
Devised a new commission; wrote it fair:
I once did hold it, as our statists do,
A baseness to write fair, and labour'd much[2164]
How to forget that learning; but, sir, now 35
It did me yeoman's service: wilt thou know[2165]
The effect of what I wrote?[2166]

Hor._ Ay, good my lord.

Ham._ An earnest conjuration from the king,
As England was his faithful tributary,
As love between them like the palm might flourish,[2167] 40
As peace should still her wheaten garland wear
And stand a comma 'tween their amities,[2168]
And many such-like 'As'es of great charge,[2169]
That, on the view and knowing of these contents,[2170]
Without debatement further, more or less, 45
He should the bearers put to sudden death,[2171]
Not shriving-time allow'd.[2172]

Hor._ How was this seal'd?

Ham._ Why, even in that was heaven ordinant.[2173]
I had my father's signet in my purse,
Which was the model of that Danish seal: 50
Folded the writ up in the form of the other:[2174]
Subscribed it; gave't the impression; placed it safely,[2175]
The changeling never known. Now, the next day[2176]
Was our sea-fight; and what to this was sequent[2177]
Thou know'st already.[2178] 55

Hor._ So Guildenstern and Rosencrantz go to't.[2179]

Ham._ Why, man, they did make love to this employment;[2180]
They are not near my conscience; their defeat[2181]
Does by their own insinuation grow:[2182]
'Tis dangerous when the baser nature comes[2183] 60
Between the pass and fell incensed points[2184]
Of mighty opposites.

Hor._ Why, what a king is this!
Ham. Does it not, thinks thee, stand me now upon—
He that hath kill'd my king, and whored my mother;
Popp'd in between the election and my hopes;
Thrown out his angle for my proper life,
And with such cozenage—is't not perfect conscience,
To quit him with this arm? and is't not to be damn'd,
To let this canker of our nature come
In further evil?

Hor. It must be shortly known to him from England
What is the issue of the business there.

Ham. It will be short: the interim is mine;
And a man's life's no more than to say 'One.'
But I am very sorry, good Horatio,
That to Laertes I forgot myself;
For, by the image of my cause, I see
The portraiture of his: I'll court his favours:
But, sure, the bravery of his grief did put me
Into a towering passion.

Hor. Peace! who comes here?

Enter OSRIC.

Osr. Your lordship is right welcome back to Denmark.

Ham. I humbly thank you, sir. Dost know this water-fly?

Hor. No, my good lord.

Ham. Thy state is the more gracious, for 'tis a vice to know him. He hath much land, and fertile: let a beast be lord of beasts, and his crib shall stand at the king's mess: 'tis a chough, but, as I say, spacious in the possession of dirt.

Osr. Sweet lord, if your lordship were at leisure, I should impart a thing to you from his majesty.

Ham. I will receive it, sir, with all diligence of spirit. Put your bonnet to his right use; 'tis for the head.

Osr. I thank your lordship, it is very hot.

Ham. No, believe me, 'tis very cold; the wind is northerly.
Osr._ It is indifferent cold, my lord, indeed.

Ham._ But yet methinks it is very sultry and hot, or my complexion--

Osr._ Exceedingly, my lord; it is very sultry, as 'twere,--I cannot tell how. But, my lord, his majesty bade me signify to you that he has laid a great wager on your head: sir, this is the matter--

Ham._ I beseech you, remember--

[Hamlet moves him to put on his hat.]

Osr._ Nay, good my lord; for mine ease, in good faith. Sir, here is newly come to court Laertes; believe me, an absolute gentleman, full of most excellent differences, of very soft society and great showing: indeed, to speak feelingly of him, he is the card or calendar of gentry, for you shall find in him the continent of what part a gentleman would see.

Ham._ Sir, his definement suffers no perdition in you; though, I know, to divide him inventorially would dizzy the arithmetic of memory, and yet but yaw neither, in respect of his quick sail. But in the verity of extolment, I take him to be a soul of great article, and his infusion of such dearth and rareness, as, to make true diction of him, his semblable is his mirror, and who else would trace him, his umbrage, nothing more.

Osr._ Your lordship speaks most infallibly of him.

Ham._ The concernancy, sir? why do we wrap the gentleman in our more rawer breath?

Osr._ Sir?[2224]

Hor._ Is't not possible to understand in another tongue?[2225] You will do't, sir, really.

Ham._ What imports the nomination of this gentleman?

Osr._ Of Laertes?[2227]

Hor._ His purse is empty already; all's golden words are spent.

Ham._ Of him, sir.
_Osr._ I know you are not ignorant--[2215][2229]

_Ham._ I would you did, sir; yet, in faith, if you did, it[2215] would not much approve me. Well, sir?[2215][2230] 130

_Osr._ You are not ignorant of what excellence Laertes is--[2215][2231]

_Ham._ I dare not confess that, lest I should compare[2215] with him in excellence; but, to know a man well, were to[2215][2232] know himself.[2215]

_Osr._ I mean, sir, for his weapon; but in the imputation[2215][2233] 135 laid on him by them, in his meed he's unfellowed.[2215][2234]

_Ham._ What's his weapon?

_Osr._ Rapier and dagger.

_Ham._ That's two of his weapons: but, well.

_Osr._ The king, sir, hath wagered with him six Barbary[2235] 140 horses: against the which he has imponed, as I take it, six[2236] French rapiers and poniards, with their assigns, as girdle, hanger, and so: three of the carriages, in faith, are very[2237] dear to fancy, very responsive to the hilts, most delicate carriages, and of very liberal conceit. 145

_Ham._ What call you the carriages?

_Hor._ I knew you must be edified by the margent ere[2238] you had done.[2238]

_Osr._ The carriages, sir, are the hangers.[2239]

_Ham._ The phrase would be more germane to the[2240] 150 matter if we could carry a cannon by our sides: I would[2241] it might be hangers till then. But, on: six Barbary horses[2242] against six French swords, their assigns, and three liberal-conceited carriages; that's the French bet against the[2243][2244] Danish. Why is this 'imponed,' as you call it?[2244][2245] 155

_Osr._ The king, sir, hath laid, sir, that in a dozen[2246] passes between yourself and him, he shall not exceed you[2247] three hits: he hath laid on twelve for nine; and it would[2248] come to immediate trial, if your lordship would vouchsafe the answer. 160

_Ham._ How if I answer 'no'?
_Osr._ I mean, my lord, the opposition of your person
in trial.

_Ham._ Sir, I will walk here in the hall: if it please his[2249]
majesty, it is the breathing time of day with me; let the[2249][2250] 165
foils be brought, the gentleman willing, and the king hold[2251]
his purpose, I will win for him an I can; if not, I will gain[2252]
nothing but my shame and the odd hits.

_Osr._ Shall I redeliver you e'en so?[2253]

_Ham._ To this effect, sir, after what flourish your nature[2254] 170
will.

_Osr._ I commend my duty to your lordship.[2255]

_Ham._ Yours, yours.[_Exit Osric._] He does well to[2256]
commend it himself; there are no tongues else for's turn.[2257]

_Hor._ This lapwing runs away with the shell on his[2258] 175
head.

_Ham._ He did comply with his dug before he sucked[2259]
it. Thus has he—and many more of the same breed that[2260]
I know the drossy age dotes on—only got the tune of the
time and outward habit of encounter; a kind of yesty[2261][2262] 180
collection, which carries them through and through the most[2261]
fond and winnowed opinions; and do but blow them to[2263]
their trial, the bubbles are out.[2264]

_Enter a_ Lord.[2265]

_Lord._ My lord, his majesty commended him to you by[2265]
young Osric, who brings back to him, that you attend him[2265][2266] 185
in the hall: he sends to know if your pleasure hold to play[2265]
with Laertes, or that you will take longer time.[2265]

_Ham._ I am constant to my purposes; they follow the[2265]
king's pleasure: if his fitness speaks, mine is ready; now or[2265]
whenever, provided I be so able as now.[2265] 190

_Lord._ The king and queen and all are coming down.[2265]

_Ham._ In happy time.[2265]

_Lord._ The queen desires you to use some gentle entertainment[2265][2267]
to Laertes before you fall to play.[2265][2268]

_Ham._ She well instructs me.[_Exit Lord._][2265][2269] 195
_Hor._ You will lose this wager, my lord.[2270]

_Ham._ I do not think so; since he went into France, I have been in continual practice; I shall win at the odds. But thou wouldst not think how ill all's here about my heart: but it is no matter. 200

_Hor._ Nay, good my lord.--[2272]

_Ham._ It is but foolery; but it is such a kind of gain-giving as would perhaps trouble a woman.[2273]

_Hor._ If your mind dislike any thing, obey it. I will forestal their repair hither, and say you are not fit. 205

_Ham._ Not a whit; we defy augury: there is special providence in the fall of a sparrow. If it be now, 'tis not to come; if it be not to come, it will be now; if it be not now, yet it will come: the readiness is all; since no man has aught of what he leaves, what is't to leave betimes? Let be.[2278]

_Enter_ KING, QUEEN, LAERTES, _and_ Lords, OSRIC _and other_ Attendants _with foils and gauntlets; a table and flagons of wine on it_.[2279]

_King._ Come, Hamlet, come, and take this hand from me.[2280]

[The King puts Laertes' hand into Hamlet's._

_Ham._ Give me your pardon, sir: I've done you wrong;[2281] But pardon't, as you are a gentleman.[2282] This presence knows,[2282][2283][2284] And you must needs have heard, how I am punish'd[2283][2284][2285] With sore distraction. What I have done,[2283][2284][2286] That might your nature, honour and exception[2284][2287] Roughly awake, I here proclaim was madness.[2284] Was't Hamlet wrong'd Laertes? Never Hamlet:[2284] 215 If Hamlet from himself be ta'en away,[2284] And when he's not himself does wrong Laertes,[2284] Then Hamlet does it not, Hamlet denies it.[2284] Who does it then? His madness: if't be so,[2284][2288] Hamlet is of the faction that is wrong'd:[2284][2289] His madness is poor Hamlet's enemy.[2284] Sir, in this audience,[2284][2290] Let my disclaiming from a purposed evil Free me so far in your most generous thoughts, That I have shot mine arrow o'er the house,[2291] And hurt my brother.[2292]
Laer._ I am satisfied in nature,
Whose motive, in this case, should stir me most
To my revenge: but in my terms of honour
I stand aloof, and will no reconcilement,
Till by some elder masters of known honour
I have a voice and precedent of peace,
To keep my name ungored. But till that time
I do receive your offer'd love like love
And will not wrong it.

Ham._ I embrace it freely,
And will this brother's wager frankly play.
Give us the foils. Come on.

Laer._ Come, one for me.

Ham._ I'll be your foil, Laertes: in mine ignorance
Your skill shall, like a star i' the darkest night,
Stick fiery off indeed.

Laer._ You mock me, sir.

Ham._ No, by this hand.

King._ Give them the foils, young Osric. Cousin
Hamlet,
You know the wager?

Ham._ Very well, my lord;
Your grace has laid the odds o' the weaker side.

King._ I do not fear it; I have seen you both:
But since he is better'd, we have therefore odds.

Laer._ This is too heavy; let me see another.

Ham._ This likes me well. These foils have all a length?

[They prepare to play._

Osr._ Ay, my good lord.

King._ Set me the stoups of wine upon that table.
If Hamlet give the first or second hit,
Or quit in answer of the third exchange,
Let all the battlements their ordnance fire;
The king shall drink to Hamlet's better breath;
And in the cup an union shall he throw.
Richer than that which four successive kings
In Denmark's crown have worn. Give me the cups;
And let the kettle to the trumpet speak,
The trumpet to the cannoneer without,
The cannons to the heavens, the heaven to earth,
'Now the king drinks to Hamlet.' Come, begin;
And you, the judges, bear a wary eye.

_Ham._ Come on, sir.

_Laer._ Come, my lord.

_Ham._ One.

_Laer._ No.

_Ham._ Judgement.

_Osr._ A hit, a very palpable hit.

_Laer._ Well; again.

_King._ Stay; give me drink. Hamlet, this pearl is thine;
Here's to thy health.

[Trumpets sound, and cannon shot off within.]

Give him the cup.

_Ham._ I'll play this bout first; set it by awhile.
Come. [They play.]

_Laer._ A touch, a touch, I do confess.

_King._ Our son shall win.

_Queen._ He's fat and scant of breath.
Here, Hamlet, take my napkin, rub thy brows:
The queen carouses to thy fortune, Hamlet.

_Ham._ Good madam!

_King._ Gertrude, do not drink.

_Queen._ I will, my lord; I pray you, pardon me.

_King._ [Aside] It is the poison'd cup; it is too late.

_Ham._ I dare not drink yet, madam; by and by.
_Queen._ Come, let me wipe thy face.

_Laer._ My lord, I'll hit him now.[2335]

_King._ I do not think't.

_Laer._ [ _Aside_ ] And yet it is almost against my conscience.[2333][2336]

_Ham._ Come, for the third, Laertes: you but dally;[2337]
I pray you, pass with your best violence; 285
I am afeard you make a wanton of me.[2338]

_Laer._ Say you so? come on. [ _They play._ ][2339]

_Osr._ Nothing, neither way.

_Laer._ Have at you now!

[ _Laertes wounds Hamlet; then, in scuffling, they change rapiers, and Hamlet wounds Laertes._ ] [2340]

_King._ Part them; they are incensed.

_Ham._ Nay, come, again. [ _The Queen falls._ ]

_Osr._ Look to the queen there, ho![2341] 290

_Hor._ They bleed on both sides. How is it, my lord?[2342]

_Osr._ How is't, Laertes?[2343]

_Laer._ Why, as a woodcock to mine own springe, Osric;[2344]
I am justly kill'd with mine own treachery.[2345]

_Ham._ How does the queen?

_King._ She swounds to see them bleed.[2346] 295

_Queen._ No, no, the drink, the drink,--O my dear Hamlet,--[2347]
The drink, the drink! I am poison'd. [ _Dies._ ][2347][2348]

_Ham._ O villany! Ho! let the door be lock'd;[2349]
Treachery! seek it out.

_Laer._ It is here, Hamlet: Hamlet, thou art slain;[2350] 300
No medicine in the world can do thee good,[2351]
In thee there is not half an hour of life;[2352]
The treacherous instrument is in thy hand,[2353]
Unbated and envenom'd: the foul practice
Hath turn'd itself on me; lo, here I lie,
Never to rise again: thy mother's poison'd:
I can no more: the king, the king's to blame.

_Ham._ The point envenom'd too!
Then, venom, to thy work. _Stabs the King._

_All._ Treason! treason!

_King._ O, yet defend me, friends; I am but hurt.

_Ham._ Here, thou incestuous, murderous, damned Dane,
Drink off this potion: is thy union here?
Follow my mother. _King dies._

_Laer._ He is justly served;
It is a poison temper'd by himself.
Exchange forgiveness with me, noble Hamlet:
Mine and my father's death come not upon thee,
Nor thine on me! _Dies._

_Ham._ Heaven make thee free of it! I follow thee.
I am dead, Horatio. Wretched queen, adieu!
You that look pale and tremble at this chance,
That are but mutes or audience to this act,
Had I but time--as this fell sergeant, death--
Is strict in his arrest--O, I could tell you--
But let it be. Horatio, I am dead;
Thou livest; report me and my cause aright
To the unsatisfied.

_Hor._ Never believe it:
I am more an antique Roman than a Dane:
Here's yet some liquor left.

_Ham._ As thou'rt a man,
Give me the cup: let go; by heaven, I'll have't.
O good Horatio, what a wounded name,
Things standing thus unknown, shall live behind me!
If thou didst ever hold me in thy heart,
Absent thee from felicity awhile,
And in this harsh world draw thy breath in pain,
To tell my story. _March afar off, and shot within._

What warlike noise is this?

_Osr._ Young Fortinbras, with conquest come from Poland,
To the ambassadors of England gives
This warlike volley.
O, I die, Horatio; The potent poison quite o'er-crows my spirit:
I cannot live to hear the news from England;
But I do prophesy the election lights
On Fortinbras: he has my dying voice;
So tell him, with the occurments, more and less,
Which have solicited. The rest is silence.  

Now cracks a noble heart. Good night, sweet prince,
And flights of angels sing thee to thy rest!  

Why does the drum come hither?

Enter FORTINBRAS, and the English Ambassadors, with drum, colours, and Attendants.

Where is this sight?

What is it you would see?

If aught of woe or wonder, cease your search.

This quarry cries on havoc. O proud death,
What feast is toward in thine eternal cell,
That thou so many princes at a shot
So bloodily hast struck?

The sight is dismal;
And our affairs from England come too late:
The ears are senseless that should give us hearing.
To tell him his commandment is fulfill'd,
That Rosencrantz and Guildenstern are dead:
Where should we have our thanks?

Not from his mouth
Had it the ability of life to thank you:
He never gave commandment for their death.
But since, so jump upon this bloody question,
You from the Polack wars, and you from England,
Are here arrived, give order that these bodies
High on a stage be placed to the view;
And let me speak to the yet unknowing world
How these things came about: so shall you hear
Of carnal, bloody and unnatural acts,
Of accidental judgements, casual slaughters,
Of deaths put on by cunning and forced cause,
And, in this upshot, purposes mistook
Fall'n on the inventors' heads: all this can I
Truly deliver.
Fort. Let us haste to hear it,
And call the noblest to the audience.[2408]
For me, with sorrow I embrace my fortune: 375
I have some rights of memory in this kingdom,[2409]
Which now to claim my vantage doth invite me.[2410]

Hor. Of that I shall have also cause to speak,[2411]
And from his mouth whose voice will draw on more:[2412]
But let this same be presently perform'd,[2413] 380
Even while men's minds are wild; lest more mischance[2414]
On plots and errors happen.[2415]

Fort. Let four captains
Bear Hamlet, like a soldier, to the stage;[2416]
For he was likely, had he been put on,
To have proved most royally: and, for his passage,[2417] 385
The soldiers' music and the rites of war[2418]
Speak loudly for him.
Take up the bodies: such a sight as this[2419]
Becomes the field, but here shows much amiss.[2420]
Go, bid the soldiers shoot. 390

[A dead march. Exeunt, bearing off the bodies:
after which a peal of ordnance is shot off._[2421]

ALL THOSE ANNOYING FOOTNOTES EXPLAINED.

FOOTNOTES:


FOOTNOTES:

Elsinore.] Capell.


Francisco at ...] Francisco upon ... Capell. Enter Barnardo, and Francisco, two Centinels. Qq Ff.

[3] Who's ... He] As in Qq Ff. Two lines of verse in Capell, the first ending unfold.


[6] now struck ] new-struck Elze (Steevens conj.)

struck ] stroke Qq. strook F₁.


Who is ] Qq. who's Ff.

Enter ...] Qq Ff (after line 13).


hath my ] Qq. ha's my F₁ F₂ has my F₃ F₄.


What, has ] Q₂ Q₃ Ff Q₆. What has Q₄ Q₅.

to-night? ] to night Qq. to night Ff.

[18] our ] a Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

[20] _along With us to_  _along, With us to_ Qq  _along With us, to_ Ff.


[22] _story, What ... seen._  _story._ Mar. _What ... seen--_ Hanmer.

[23] _have two nights_  (Q₁) Qq  _two nights have_ Ff.

_let's_ Q (1676).


[25] _t' illume_  _t' illumin_ Q₅. _t' illumin_ Q₆. _to Illuminate_ (Q₁). _to enlighten_ Q (1676).


_let's_  Qq Ff.

[Castle-bell tolls one. Ingleby conj.

Enter Ghost.] Qq. Enter the Ghost. Ff, after _off_; line 40. Enter the Ghost armed. Collier MS.

[27] _Peace ... again!_ As in Qq. Two lines in Ff.

_of_  Q₂ Q₃ F₁ (Capell's copy).

[28] Ber. _Looks ... Horatio._ Omitted in Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

_Lookes a_ Q₂ Q₃. _Looke it_ F₂.

[29] _harrowes_  F₁ F₂. _horrors_  Q₁. _harrowes_  F₁ F₂. _horrors_  (Q₁).

[startles_ Q (1676).

[30] _Question_  (Q₁) Ff. _Speake to_ Qq.

[31] _usurpest_ Q (1676).

[32] _march?_  Q₆. _march._ Q₂ Q₃. _march:_ The rest.

_by heaven_ om. Q (1676).

_thee_  Ff.

[33] _speak, speak!_  Pope.
[Exit Ghost.] Q. Exit the Ghost. F.

[34] _on't_] _of _ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

[35] _Before ... believe_] _I could not believe this_ Q (1676).

_not_] _nor _ F₂.


[37] _very_] om. F F₃ F₄.

[38] _he_] om. F. F.

[39] _smote_] _smot_ Q₃ Q₁ Q₂ F₁ F₂ F₃.

_sledded] F. _sleaded_ (Q₁) Qq. _sturdy_ Leo conj.

_Polacks_] Malone. _pollax_ (Q₁) Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _Pollax_ Q₅ F₁ F₂ Q₆.

[40] 'Tis strange._] _'Tis strange--_ Rowe. om. Seymour conj.

[41] _jump_] (Q₁) Qq. _just_ F. Ff.

_jump at this dead_] _at the same_ Q (1676).

_dead_] _same_ F₂ Q₆ F₃ F₄. _dread_ Anon. conj.

[42] _hath he gone by_] _he passed throught_ (Q₁) Staunton.

[43] _thought to_] _it_ Collier MS. See note(II).


_my_] (Q₁) F. _mine_ Qq.

[45] _Good now,_] _Pray_ Q (1676).

[46] _subject_] _subjects_ Pope.

[47] _why_] (Q₁) F. _with_ Qq.

_cast_] _cost_ (Q₁) Qq.

[48] _Does_] _Dos't_ F₃ F₄.

_joint-labourer_]_joint labour_ Q₅ Q₆.

[50]_emulate_]_emulant_Seymour conj.

[51]_combat_]_fight_Pope.

[52]_a_]om. Pope.

[53]_and_]_of_Hanmer (Warburton).

_heraldry_]_heraldy_ Q₂ Q₃.

[54]_those_]Ff._these_Qq.

[55]_of_]Qq._on_Ff._in_Collier MS. See note (II).

[56]_return'd_]Ff._returne_Qq._remain'd_Collier MS. See note (II).

[57]_vanquisher;_]Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅._vanquisher_;Ff._vanquisht;_Q₆.

_the same_]_that_Pope.

_covenant_]_Cov'nant_Ff._comart_Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅._co-mart_Q₆.

_compact_ Q (1676).

[58]_article design'd_]F₂ F₃ F₄._article deseigne_Q₂ Q₃._articles
deseigne_Q₄._Articles designe_Q₅ Q₆._Article designe_F₁._articles
design'd_Pope._article then sign'd_Collier MS. See note (II).

[59]_sir_]om. Pope

[60]_unimproved_]_inapproved_(Q₁)Collier conj._unapproved_Anon.

_conj.

_mettle_]_metall_Q₆.

[61]_lawless_]_lawelesse_Q₂ Q₃._lawlesse_(Q₁)Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

_landlesse_F₁ F₂ F₃._landless_F₄.

[62]_lawless ... diet, to_]_landless resolutes, For food; and dieted
to_Theobald conj. (withdrawn).

[63]_is_]om. Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

[64]_As_]Qq._And_Ff.

[65]_compulsatory_]Qq._compulsative_Ff.

[66]Ber._I think ... countrymen_]Qq.Omitted in Ff.
[67] _e'en so_ _enso_ Q₂ Q₃. _even so_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

[68] _mote_ Q₅ Q₆. _moth_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄.

[69] _palmy_ _flourishing_ Q (1676) and Rowe.

_state_ _State_ (i.e. _city_) Wilson conj.

[70] _tenantless_ _tennatlesse_ Q₂ Q₃.

_and_ om. Pope.

[71] _streets: ..._] Omission first marked by Jennens, who suggests
_Tremendous prodigies in heaven appear'd._ Boaden proposes _The heavens
too spoke in silent prodigies._ Hunter suggests _In the heavens above
strange portents did appear._ Becket would transfer line 123 _And
prologue ... on to follow streets:_ line 116.

[72] _As ... blood,_] _Stars shon with trains of fire, dews of blood
fell,_ Rowe. Omitted by Rann. Transferred by Mitford to follow
_events,_ line 121.

_and dews_] _shed dews_ Harness, reading _Disasters dimm'd_ in line 118.

[73] _As stars with ... Disasters in_] _Astres with ... Disasterous
dimm'd_ Malone conj. _Disastrous ... Disasters in_ Becket conj. _A star
with ... Disasters in_ Jackson conj. _As stars with ... Did usher in
Duane conj. _As stars with ... Disastering_ Anon. apud Singer (ed. 2)
conj. _Astres with ... Did overcast_ Williams conj. _Ay, stars
with ... Did darken e'en_ or _Ay, stars with ... Did enter in_ or _Ay,
stars with ... Dy'd darkening_ Leo conj. _As stars with ... Disasterous
dimm'd_ or _And stars with ... Disasterous dimm'd_ Anon. conj. (N. and
Q.) _Astres with ... Disasters in_ Brae conj. (N. and Q.) _As stars,
with ... Disasterous, ev'n_ or _As stars, with ... Disasterous hid_
Taylor conj. MS.

_A stars with ... Distempered_ or _As stars with ... Discoloured_
Staunton conj.

[74] _in_] _veil'd_ Rowe. _dim'd_ Capell.

[75] _fierce_] Q₅ Q₆. _fearce_ Q₄. _feare_ Q₂ Q₃. _fear'd_ Collier conj.

[76] _As_] _Are_ Mitford conj.

[77] _omen_] _omen'd_ Theobald. _omens_ Becket conj.

[78] _climatures_] _climature_ Dyce conj.
Re-enter Ghost. Qq. Enter Ghost againe. Ff.

[79] [It spreads his armes. Qq. om. Ff. He spreads his arms. Q (1676).

[80] _Speak ... done_] As in Pope. One line in Qq Ff.

[81] _That ... Speak to me_] As in Qq. One line in Ff.

[82] _Which ... speak!] As in Qq. One line in Ff.

[83] _foreknowing_] _foreknowledge_ Collier MS. See note (II).

[84] _you_] Ff. _your_ Qq.

[85] [The cock crows.] Qq, after line 138. om. Ff.

[86] _at_] Ff. om. Qq.

[87] Hor ... Ber ... Hor ... Mar.] Ber ... Mar ... Ber ... Hor.

Steevens conj.

[88] _if it will_] _if't will_ S. Walker conj., ending lines 140, 141

_Do, ... gone!_

[89] [Exit Ghost.] Ff. om. Qq.

[90] _For it is, as_] _It is ever as_ Q (1676).

[91] _morn_] _morne_ Qq. _morning_ (Q₁). _morning_ Ff.

[92] _warning, ... confine:]_ _warning, Th' extravagant ... hies To his

confine, whether in sea or air, Or earth or fire_ Johnson conj.


[94] _on_] _at_ Q (1676).

[95] _say_] Qq. _sayes_ Ff.

[96] _The_] (Q₁) Ff. _This_ Qq.

[97] _then_] om. F₂F₃F₄.

_dare stir_] _dare sturre_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _dares stirre_ Q₅. _dares stirre_

Q₆. _dare walke_ (Q₁). _can walke_ Ff. _dares walk_ Rowe. _walks_ Pope.

[98] _takes_] Qq. _talkes_ F₁ F₂. _talks_ F₃ F₄.
nor_]_no_ Q₆ F₄.

[99]_the_]_that_ (Q₁) Qq.

[100]_eastward_] Qq._easterne_ Ff.

[101]_advice_] Ff._advise_ Qq.

[102]_for, upon my life,_] _perhaps_ Q (1676).

[103]_shall_]_do_ Rowe (ed. 2).

[104]_Let's_]_Let_ F₁.

[105]_conveniently_] (Q₁) Ff._convenient_ Qq.

A room ...] Capell, substantially. The Palace. Rowe

Flourish.] Qq. om. Ff.

[106] Enter ...] Malone, after Capell. Enter Claudius, King of Denmarke, Gertrud the Queene, Counsaile: as Polonius, and his Sonne Laerst, Hamlet, Cum Alijs. Qq. Enter Claudius King of Denmarke, Gertrude the Queene, Hamlet, Polonius, Laerst, and his Sister Ophelia, Lords Attendant. Ff (Attendants F₂ F₃ F₄).

[107] _Though ... memory be_]_As ... memory's_ Seymour conj. _As ... memory's_ Pope.

[108]_that it us befitted_]_us befitted_ Steevens conj. _it befitted us_ Seymour conj._us befitted_]_fitted_ Pope.

[109]_bear_]_bathe_ Collier MS.

[110]_sometime_] Qq._sometimes_ Ff.

[111]_to_] Qq._of_ Ff.

[112]_an ... a_] Qq._one ... one_ Ff._once ... once_ Becket conj._a dropping_]_one drooping_ Grant White.

[113]_along. For ... thanks._]_along: (for ... thanks.)_ Pope._along (for all our thankes)_ Qq._along, for all our thankes._ Ff.

[114]_know, young_]_know: young_ S. Walker conj.

[115]_Colleagued_]_Collogued_ Hanmer (Theobald conj)._Co-leagued_
Capell. _Colluded_ Becket conj.

this] Qq. the Ff.

his] this Long MS. and Collier MS. See note (II).

[116] with] by Pope.

bonds] Ff. bands Qq.

[117] [Enter Voltemand and Cornelius. Ff (Voltimand F₂ F₃ F₄). om. Qq.

[118] meeting:] F₄. meeting, Qq. meeting F₁ F₂ F₃.

[119] bed-rid_] bedred Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

[120] gait] Capell. gate Qq Ff.

herein; in_] heerein, in Q₃ Q₄. herein, in Q₅ Q₆. herein. In Ff.

the_] he F₃ F₄.

[121] subject_] subjects Q₆.

here] now Q (1676).


[123] For bearers_] (Q₁) Qq. For bearing Ff. Our bearers Theobald conj.

For bearers of this greeting] Ambassadors Q (1676).

[124] Giving to you ... To business_] Who have ... Of treaty Q (1676). Giving to you ... Of treaty Rowe.

more than_] than does Seymour conj.

[125] Of_] Which Pope.

delated] Qq. dilated Ff. related (Q₁) Singer (ed. 1).


[126] duty_] service S. Walker conj.

[128] _it nothing_] _in nothing_ F₄.

[Exeunt...] F₄. Exit ... F₁ F₂ F₃. Omitted in Qq.

[129] _And_] om. Q (1676).

[130] _lose_] Qq. _loose_ Ff.

[131] _not thy_] _nor thy_ Q (1676).

[132] _head_] _blood_ Hanmer (Warburton).

_native_] _motive_ Bubier conj.

[133] _is ... to_] _to ... is_ Hanmer (Warburton).

[134] _My dread_] Qq. _Dread my_ Ff. _My Dear_ Q (1676).

[135] _toward_] Qq. _towards_ Ff.

[136] _Have ... Polonius?_] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.

[137] _He hath_] _Hath_ Q₂ Q₃.

_lord,_] _lord:_ Ff.

[138] _wrung ... petition_] _by laboursome petition, Wrung from me my slow leave_ Rowe and Pope.

[139] _wrung ... consent:_ Qq. Omitted in Ff.

[140] _at last_] _at the last_ Pope.

[141] _be thine ... spend_] _is thine, And my best graces; spend_ Johnson conj.

[142] _graces_] _graces;_ Q₆.


[143] _Hamlet, and_] _Hamlet.--Kind_ Warburton.

_son,--_] _son--_ Rowe. _sonne_ Qq. _sonne?_ Ff.

[144] [Aside] Warburton.

[145] _so_] Ff. _so much_ Qq.
_i' the sun_] _i' th' Sun_ Ff._ in the sonne_ Qq._ in the Sun_ Q (1676).

[146] _nighted_] Qq._ nightly_ Ff._ night-like_ Collier MS.

[147] _vailed_] Qq._ veyled_ F₁ F₂._ veiled_ F₃ F₄.

[148] _know'st 'tis_] _know'st-'tis_ Seymour conj.

_common;_] Theobald._ common_ Ff._ common_ Qq.

_lives_] Qq F₁._ live_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

[149] _my inky_] _this mourning_ Q (1676).

_good mother_] Ff._ coold mother_ Q₂ Q₃._ could smother_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

[150] _moods_] _modes_ Capell.

_shapes_] Q₄ Q₅ Q₆._ shapes_ Q₂ Q₃._ shewes_ F₁ F₂._ shews_ F₃ F₄.

[151] _denote_] Ff Q₆._ deuote_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄._ deuoute_ Q₅.

_indeed_] _may_ Pope.

[152] _passes_] Qq._ passeth_ Ff.

[153] _'Tis_ ... _Hamlet,_] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.

_sweet and_] om. Seymour conj.

_Hamlet,_] om. Pope.

[154] _That_] _The_ F₄.

_lost, lost his_] _dead, lost his_ (Q₁)._ his_ Pope.

[155] _sorrow_] _sorrowes_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

_persever_] _persevere_ Q₆ F₄.

[156] _is a course Of_] _dares express An_ Q (1676).


[158] _a mind_] _or minde_ Qq.

[159] _absurd_] _absur'd_ F₂ F₃.
corse

unprevailing

for let

with

no less nobility

with...impart

Do I

toward

you. For

in Wittenberg

retrograde

bend

mother

lose

I pray thee

I...madam.

Why

to

tell

rouse

heaven

bruit

Flourish.

[177] SCENE III. Pope.
	_too too solid_] _too-too-solid_ Theobald.
	_solids_] Ff. _sallied_ (Q₁) Qq. _sullied_ Anon. conj.

[178] _canon_] Q (1703). _cannon_ Qq Ff.
	_self-slaughter_] _seale slaughter_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

[179] _weary_] Ff Q₆. _wary_ The rest.

[180] _Seem_] _Seeme_ Qq. _Seemes_ F₁ F₂. _Seems_ F₃ F₄.

[181] _Fie on't! ah fie!] om. Q (1676).
	_ah fie_] Qq. _Oh fie_, _fie F₁ F₂. _Oh fie_ F₃. _O fie_ F₄.

[182] _merely. That_] Pointed as in Ff. _meerely that_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.
	_meerly: that_ Q₆.
	_come to this_] Ff. _come thus_ Qq.

[183] _that ... satyr:]_ Omitted in Q (1676).

[184] _satyr_] F₄. _satire_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _Satyre_ Q₅ F₁ F₂ Q₆ F₃.

[185] _he ... heaven_] _the beteened winds of heaven might not_ Becket
	_might not beteem_] _permitted not_ Q (1676) and Rowe. _would not let
	_e'en_ Theobald (in text, ed. 1). _might not let e'en_ Theobald (in
	note, ed. 1, and text, ed. 2).
	_beteem_] _beteeme_ Qq. _beteene_ F₁ F₂. _beteen_ F₃. _between_ F₄.
	_permit_ Southern MS.

[186] _Heaven ... remember?]_ Omitted in Q (1676).

	_why, she would_] Pope. _why she would_ Ff. _why she should_ Qq. _she
	used to_ Q (1676).
	_on_] _upon_ Anon MS.
and /om. Pope.
on't /om. Pope.
shoes /shoos/F₃. shooes The rest _shows_ Ingleby conj.
month, or ]Ff. _month or Q2 Q₃._ month. Or Q₄ Q₅. _month: Or Q₆.
or ere ]Qq Ff. _or e'er_ Rowe.
follow'd ]Rowe. _followed_ Qq Ff.
tears ]_in tears_ Anon. MS.
tears:--why ]_teares, why Qq._ teares. Why Ff.
even she, ]Ff. Omitted in Qq.
O God ]Qq. _O Heaven_ Ff.
of reason ]_and reason_ Gifford conj.
with my ]Qq. _with mine_ Ff.
but ]om. Pope.
most unrighteous ]_moist and righteous_ Badham conj.
in ]Qq. _of_ Ff.
dexterity ]_celerity_ S. Walker conj.
break, my ]F₄. _breake my_ or _break my_ The rest.
Marcellus, and Bernardo.] Qq (Barnardo Q₆). Barnard, and Marcellus. Ff.
SCENE IV. Pope.
well ]om. Collier (Collier MS.)
I ... myself ]As in Ff. One line in Qq.
Horatio,-- ]Theobald. _Horatio, _Qq Ff. _Horatio?_ Pope.
The ... ever. ]One line in Qq. Two in Ff.
[204] _Sir, ... you:_ One line in Qq. Two in Ff.

[205] _Marcellus?_ Capell. _Marcellus._ Qq Ff. _Marcellus!--_ Rowe.


[207] _you. Good even, sir._ _you, (good even sir)_ Q₃ Q₄. _you (good even sir ) Q₅ Q₆. _you: good even sir._ Ff (_even,_ F₄). _you good:--even, sir._ Jackson conj.

[To Ber.] Edd.

_even_] _morning_ Hanmer.


_in faith_] om. Q (1676).

[209] _good my_] _my good_ Q (1676).

[210] _hear_] _heare_ Qq. _have_ Ff.

[211] _my_] Qq. _mine_ Ff.

[212] _make_] _take_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

_make it truster_] _be a witness_ Q (1676).

[213] _Elsinore_] Malone. _Elsonoure_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _Elsenour_ F₁ F₂ Q₆ F₃. _Elsenore_ F₄.

[to drink deep ] (Q₁) Ff. _for to drinke_ Qq.

[215] _I prethee_] Qq. _I pray thee_ F₁. _I prythee_ F₂. _I prithee_ F₃ F₄.

_student_] _studient_ Q₂ Q₃.

[216] _see_] (Q₁) Ff. Omitted in Qq.

[217] _follow'd_] Q₆. _followed_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅ F₁. _followeth_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

[218] _Or ever I had_] Qq. _Ere I had ever_ Ff. _Ere ever I had_ (Q₁) Collier. _E're I had_ Q (1676).

[219] _O where_] Ff. _Where_ Qq.

[220] _He ... He_] Ff. _a ... A_ Qq.
[221] _for_ from _Theobald_ (ed. 1), a misprint.

[222] _I shall_ I _should_ F₂ F₃ F₄. _Eye shall_ Samwell apud Holt conj.

[223] _Saw? who?_ Ff. _Saw, who?_ (Q₁) Qq. _Saw who?_ Q (1676) and Singer (ed. 2). _Saw! whom?_ Johnson.

[224] _Season_] _Defer_ Q (1676).

[225] _attent_] Q₂ Q₃ F₁ F₂. _attentive_ (Q₁) Q₄ Q₅ Q₆ F₃ F₄.]

[226] _marvel_] _wonder_ Q (1676).

[227] _vast_] (Q₁) Q₅ Q₆. _wast_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ F₁. _waste_ F₂ F₃ F₄. _waist_ Malone.

[228] _Armed at point_] Qq (_poynt_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄). _Armed to poynt_ (Q₁). _Arm'd at all points_ Ff.

[229] _stately by them; thrice_] _stately by them; thrice_ Qq.

[230] _fear-surprised_] Hyphened in Ff.

[231] _his_] _this_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.


[233] _In ... did;_] _They did impart in dreadful secresie_ Q (1676).

[234] _Where, as_] Q₆. _Where as_ (Q₁). _Whereas_ The rest.
_deliver'd, both in_] _deliver'd both, in_ Long MS.

[235] _apparition_] _apparision_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄.

[236] _you not_] _not you_ Players' reading.

[237] _made it_] _it made_ Q₆.

[238] _its_] Q₅ Q₆ F₃ F₄. _his_ (Q₁) Staunton. _it_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ F₁ F₂.

[239] _like_] om. Q (1676).

[240] _honour'd_] _honourable_ F₂ F₄. _honorable_ F₃.

[241] _writ down in_] _then_ Q (1676).


[243] _Indeed, indeed_] (Q₁) Ff. _Indeede_ Qq. Seymour would read as Qq, and end the lines _but ... to-night?_


[246] _My ... up_] As two lines, the first ending _not, in_ Steevens (1793).

[247] _face?] _face._ Q₂ Q₃.


[249] _What, look'd he_] Pointed as in Ff. No stop in Qq. _How look'd he_, Staunton, from (Q₁).

[250] Three lines ending _like, ... haste ... longer,_ in Capell.

[251] _Very like, very like_] (Q₁) Ff. _Very like_ Qq.

[252] _moderate_] _modern_ Knight, ed. 1 (a misprint).

_a_] _an_ Q₆.

_hundred_] _hundreth_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.


[254] _grizzled? no?] _grissl'd, no._ Qq. _grisly? no._ F₁. _grisly?_
_foul_] _fonde_ Q₂ Q₃.

_rise, Though ... them, to] _rise, (Tho' ... them) to_ Pope. _rise Though ... them to_ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅ _rise, Though ... them to_ Ff Q₆. _rise, Though ... them from_ Q (1676) and Long MS.


A room... An apartment.... Pope. Ophelia.] Ff. Ophelia his Sister. Qq.

[269] _embark'd] _inbarekt_ Q₂ Q₄. _imbarkt_ Q₅ Q₆. _imbark't_ F₁ F₂. _imbark'd_ F₃ F₄.

[270] _convoy is assistant,] _convoy is assistant;_ Ff. _convay, in assistant_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _convay, in assistant,_ Q₅. _convay in assistant,_ Q₆.

_slee[ ]_ _slip_ Theobald conj. (withdrawn).

[271] _favour_] Qq. _favours_ Ff.


[273] _Forward_] Qq F₃ F₄. _Froward_ F₁ F₂. _sweet, not_] _tho' sweet, not_ Rowe. _sweet, but not_ Capell.

[274] _perfume and_] Qq. om. Ff. _suppliance_] _soffiance_ Johnson conj.

_minute;_] F₂ F₃ F₄. _minute_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅ _minute?_ F₁. _minute:_ Q₆.

[275] _No more._ As in Qq. At end of line 9, in Ff. _but no more_ Collier MS. See note (II). _so?] Rowe. _so._ Qq Ff. _no more_] _mo more_ Q₄.

[276] _crescent_] F₄. _cressant_ The rest.

[277] _bulk_] _bulkes_ Qq. _this_] Qq. _his_ Ff. _the_ Hanmer.
and] om. Q₄.

soil nor foyle nor F₂ F₃. soil nor F₄. soil of Warburton. soil, or So quoted by Heath.

will] Qq. feare F₁ F₂. fear F₃ F₄.

fear,] feare, Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. feare F₁ F₂ Q₆. fear F₃ F₄. fear; Keightley.

weigh'd] Ff. wayd Q₂ Q₃. waid Q₄ Q₅. wai'd Q₆.

For ... birth:] Ff. Omitted in Qq.

unvalued] inferior Q (1676).

Carve for] Crave for Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. Bestow Q (1676).

safety] Q₄ Q₆. safty Q₂ Q₃. safeties Q₅. sanctity Ff.
sanity Hanmer (Theobald conj.)

health] the health Warburton.

this] Qq. the Ff.

whole] weole F₁.

he is the] he's Pope.

particular act and place] Qq. peculiar sect and force Ff.

peculiar act and place Pope.

weigh] way Q₂ Q₃ Q₄.

what] that F₃ F₄.

too] two F₂ F₃.

lose] F₁ F₂ F₃. loose Qq F₄.

unmaster'd] Qq F₁ F₂ F₃. unmastred Q₄ F₃ F₄.

unmastered F₄.

keep you in] Qq. keepe within Ff.

galls] gaules Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. Galls F₁.

infants] Q₃ Q₁ Q₅ F₂ Q₄ Q₆ F₃ F₄.

their] Qq. the Ff.
[295] _effect_] _effects_ Pope.

[296] _As watchman to_] _About_ Q (1676).

_watchman_] Q₂ Q₃. _watchmen_ The rest.

_my_] om. Q (1676).

[297] _steep_] _step_ Q₂.

to heaven) of heaven Q₆.

[298] _ Whilst, like a_] _Whilst like a_ Ff. _While as a_ Seymour conj.

_puff'd and reckless_] om. Q (1676).

_reckless_] _careless_ Pope.

[299] _Himself ... treads_] _Thyself ... tread'st_ Seymour conj.

[300] _recks_] Pope, _reakes_ Qq F₂. _reaks_ F₁ F₃ F₄. _reck'st_ Seymour conj.

_his_] _thine_ Seymour conj.

_red_ ] _reed_ Qq F₂ F₃ F₄. _read_ Smyth conj. MS.

[301] SCENE VI. Pope.

Enter Polonius.] As in Capell. After _reed_ in Qq: after _not_ in Ff.

[302] [Kneeling to Polonius. Capell.

[303] _Aboard, aboard_] _Get aboard_ Pope.

[304] _stay'd_] _stayed_ Q₂ Q₃. _staid_ Q₄ Q₅.

_for. There; my_] Theobald, substantially. _for, there my_ (Q₁) Qq. _for there: my_ Ff.

_thee_] (Q₁) Qq. _you_ Ff.

[Laying his hand on Laertes's head. Theobald.

[305] _Look_] Qq. _See_ Ff.

[306] _Those_] (Q₁) Qq. _The_ Ff.
[307] _them to_] (Q₁) Ff. _them unto_ Qq. _unto_ Seymour conj.

[308] _hooks_ Pope.

[309] _hooks_ Pope.

[310] _comrade_] Ff. _court-ape_ Badham conj.

[311] _thy ear_] _thy eare_ Qq. _thine eare_ or _thine ear_ Ff.

[312] _Are ... that._] See note (III).

[313] _lender be_] Ff. _lender boy_ Qq.

[314] _loan_] F₁ F₃ F₄. _Loane_ F₂. _lone_ F₁. _loue_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _love_ Q₆.

[315] _And_] Qq F₁. _A_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

[316] _dulls the edge_] Ff Q₆. _dulleth edge_ Q₂ Q₃. _dulleth the edge_ Q₄ Q₅.

[317] _thee!_] Pope. _thee._ Qq Ff.

[318] _do I_] _I do_ Q (1676).

[319] _invites_] Ff. _invests_ Qq.

[320] _to you_] om. Pope.


[323] _Lord_] Qq. _L._ Ff.

[324] _you? give ... truth._] Q₆. _you give ... truth_ Q₂ Q₃. _you
give ... truth. Q₄ Q₅. _you, give ... truth? Ff.

[325] _pooh!_ ]_puh_. Qq._puh._ Ff.

[326] _Unsifted_]_Unsighted_ Becket conj.

[327] _I'll_ ]_Ile_ F₁ F₂. _I'le_ F₃ F₄. _I will_ Qq.

[328] _these_ ] Qq._his_ Ff.

[329] _sterling_] Qq._starling_ F₁ F₂ F₄. _startling_ F₃.


[331] _call it_ ]_call't_ Pope.

[332] _to his_] _to it in his_ Collier MS. See note (II).

[333] _my lord ... heaven_] As in Rowe. One line in Qq Ff.

[334] _almost ... holy_] Qq._all_the_ Ff._almost all the_ Rowe.

[335] _springes_] (Q₁) Q₅ F₁ F₂ Q₆. _springs_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ F₃ F₄.

[336] _prodigal_] _prodigally_ Q (1676).

[337] _Lends_] (Q₁) Qq._Gives_ Ff.

_daughter_] _oh my daughter_ Pope. _gentle daughter_ Capell. See note (V).

[338] _both_] _birth_ Badham conj.

[339] _their_] _the_ Warburton.

[340] _take_] _take't_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

_From this time_ ] Qq. _For this time daughter,_ Ff._From this time daughter,_ Long MS.

[341] _something_] Qq._somewhat_ Ff.

_your_] _thy_ Johnson.

[342] _entreatments_] Ff Q₆. _intreatments_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _intraitments_ Warburton.
_parley_. Ff Q₆. _parle_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

_tether_. Ff. _tider_ Q₂ Q₃. _teder_ Q₄ Q₅. _tedder_ Q₆.

_may he_ he may_ Warburton.

_that dye_ Q₆. _that die_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _the eye_ Ff. _that eye_ Grant White.

_mere_ om. Seymour conj.

_implorators_ implorators_ Q₂ Q₃. _implorers_ Pope.

_bawds_ Pope, ed. 2 (Theobald). _bonds_ Qq Ff. _bans_ Becket conj. _lauds_ Anon. conj.

_beguile_ beguide_ Q₂ Q₃.

_slander_ squander_ Collier (Collier MS.)

_moment_ Q₂ Q₃ Ff. _moments_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. _moment's_ Pope. _moments'_ Collier (ed. 2).

_come_ and so come_ Seymour conj. _so now, come_ Collier MS.

_ways_ wayes_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. _waies_ Q₅. _way_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

_Oph. I ... lord._ om. Seymour conj.

_SCENE IV_. Capell. om. Ff. SCENE III. Rowe. SCENE VII. Pope.

The platform.] The Platform before the Palace. Rowe.

_and_ om. Ff.

_shrewdly_ F₁ Q₆. _shroudly_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _shrew'dly_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

_it is very cold._ Qq. _is it very cold?_ F₁ F₂. _it is very cold?_ F₃ F₄.

_a_ om. Qq.

_an_ om. F₃ F₄.

_is_ ha's_ F₃ F₄. _has not_ Rowe (ed. 2).

_struck_ F₄. _strooke_ Qq F₁ F₂. _strook_ F₃.

Indeed then.] Qq. then it Ff.


[359] wake_] walke_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

[360] wassail_] wassel_ (Q₁). wassell_ Qq. wassels_ Ff.

up-spring reels_] up-spring reeles_ (Q₁) Qq. upspring reeles_ F₁ F₂. upspring reeles_ F₃ F₄. upstart reeles_ Pope. upsy freeze_ Badham conj.

[361] drains_] takes_ Q (1676).

[362] bray out_] proclaim_ Q (1676).

[363] Is it_] It is_ F₂.

[364] is't:_] is it; of an antique date: Seymour conj.

[365] But_] Qq. And_ Ff.

native_] a native_ Hammer (ed. 2).

[366] This... fault._] Put in the margin by Pope.

[367] This... scandal._] Qq. Omitted in Ff.

[368] revel_] reueale_ Q₂ Q₃. reuelle_ Q₄. reuell_ Q₅ Q₆.


[370] traduced_] tradust_ Q₂ Q₃.

tax'd_] Pope. taxed_ Qq.

[371] clep_] Q₆. clip_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.


[373] mole_] mould_ Theobald conj. (withdrawn).
[374] _the_] Pope. _their_ Qq.

[375] _livery_] _levity_ Becket conj. _star_] _starre_ Qq. _scar_ Pope, ed. 2 (Theobald).

[376] _Their_] Pope, ed. 2 (Theobald). _His_ Qq.

[377] _the ... scandal_] Omitted by Pope.

[378] _the dram of eale ... of a doubt_] Q₂ Q₃. _the dram of ease ... of a doubt_ Q₄ Q₆. _the dram of base ... of worth out_ Theobald. _the dram of base ... oft eat out_ or _the dram of base ... soil with doubt_ Heath conj. _the dram of ill ... of worth out_ Capell conj. _the dram of base Doth eat the noble substance of worth out_ Id. conj. _the dram of base ... oft adopt_ Holt conj. _the dram of base ... oft work out_ Robertson and Davies conj. _the dram of ill ... of good out_ Jennens. _the dram of base ... of worth dout_ Malone. _the dram of base ... often dout_ Steevens (1793). _the dram of base ... oft do out_ Id. conj. (withdrawn). _the dram of base ... oft corrupt_ Mason conj. _the dram of doubt ... oft anneal_ Anon. conj. (1814). _the dram of ease, The noble substance of a doubt,--doth all_ Becket conj. _the dram of ale ... over dough or oft a-dough_ Jackson conj. _the dram of ill ... often dout_ Caldecott. _the dram of bale ... often doubt_ Singer (ed. 1). _the dram of base ... of a doubt_ Singer (ed. 2). _the dram of base ... oft adoubt_ Singer conj. _the dram of bale ... oft and out_ Delius. _the dram of base ... derogate_ Ingleby conj. _the dram of lead ... of a ducat_ Id. conj. _the dram of ail ... of a doubt_ Nichols conj. _the dram of lead ... of a pound_ Staunton conj. _the dram of evil ... oft outdo_ Jervis conj. _the dram of base ... offer doubt_ Brae conj. (N. and Q.) _the dram of base Doth, all the noble substance o'er, a doubt_ Anon. conj. (N. and Q.) _the dram of eale Doth all the noble, substance of a doubt_ Corson conj. _the dram of vile Turns ... of a draught_ Leo conj. _the dram of evil ... out of doubt or the dram of evil ... of a courtier_ Keightley conj. (withdrawn). _the dram of base ... often draw_ Arrowsmith conj. _the dram of evil ... oft debase_ Dyce (ed. 2). _the dram of eale ... oft endoubt_ Nicholson conj. _the dram of calce ... so adapt_ Bullock conj. _the dram of earth ... so adapt_ Bullock conj. (withdrawn). _the dram of base ... overcloud_ Lloyd conj. _the dram of base ... often drown_ Taylor conj. MS. _the dram of ease ... oft work out_ Smyth conj. MS. See note (VI).

_the dram of leaven ... of a dough_ Cartwright conj. _the dram of evil ... oft weigh down_ Bailey conj.

[379] _To his_] _To its_ Steevens conj. _By his_ Malone conj. _By it's_ Anon. apud Rann conj.
Enter Ghost.]

[380] _it_

[381] Pause marked after this line in Collier MS.

[382] _intents_

[383] _a questionable_

[384] _father, royal Dane: O_]

[385] _tell ... death_

[386] _canonized_

[387] _cerements_

[388] _inurn'd_

[389] _Revisit'st_

[390] _we_

[391] _horridly_

[392] _the reaches_


[394] _waves_
[395] [Holding Hamlet. Rowe.

[396] _I will_] Qq. _will I_ Ff.

[397] _should_] _shall_ Q (1676).

[398] _fee;_] _fee? _ F₃ F₄.

[399] _as_] _like_ (Q₁) Q₆.

[400] _toward_] _towards_ Q₄ Q₅.

_flood_] _floods_ Q (1676).

_lord_] om. Q₂.

[401] _summit_] Rowe. _sonnet_ Qq. _sonnet_ Ff.

_cliff_] F₃ F₄. _cleefe_ Qq. _cliffe_ F₁ F₂.

[402] _beetles_] Ff. _bettels_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

[403] _assume_] Qq. _assumes_ Ff.

[404] _deprive_] _deprave_ Hanmer (Warburton).

_your ... reason_] _you of your soveraign reason_ Collier MS. See note (II).

_your ... reason_] _of sovereignty your_ Hunter conj.

[405] _draw_] _drive_ (Q₁) S. Walker conj.

_it:] _it, _ Qq. _it? _ F₁. _it. _ F₂ F₃ F₄.

[406] _The very ... beneath._] Qq. Omitted in Ff.

[407] _It ... thee._] As in Qq. One line in Ff.

[408] _waves_] Qq. _wafts_ Ff.


_hands_] Qq. _hand_ Ff.


[They struggle. Collier MS. See note (II).
[411] _artery_] Q₆. _arture_ Q₂ Q₅. _artyre_ Q₄. _attire_ Q₅ F₄. _artire_ F₁ F₂ F₃.

_this_] his F₃ F₄.

[412] _As hardy_] _Hardy_ Capell.

_Nemean_] Q₄ Q₅ Q₆ F₃ F₄. _Nemeon_ Q₂ Q₅. _Nemian_ F₁ F₂.


[413] _am I_] _I am_ Q (1676).

_call'd:] _cald_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _call'd;_ Q₆. _cal'd?_ F₁. _call'd?_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

[Breaking from them. Rowe.

[414] _on_] _one_ Q₄ Q₅.

[Exeunt....] Ff. Exit ... Qq.

[415] _imagination_] _imagion_ Q₂ Q₃.

[416] _Heaven_] _Heaven's_ Collier MS. See note (II).

_direct it_] _discover it_ Q (1676). _detect it_ Farmer conj.


Another part ...] Capell. A more remote part ... Theobald.

Enter....] Re-enter ... Pope.

[418] _Whither_] (Q₁) Q₆. _Whether_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _Where_ Ff.

[419] _hour_] F₃ F₄. _houre_ Qq. _hower_ F₁. _honour_ F₂.

[420] _Pity ... unfold_] Prose in Q₄ Q₅.

[421] _thy_] _my_ Q₅.

[422] _hear_] _here_ Q₄.

[423] _when_] _what_ Q (1676).

_confined to fast_ Theobald conj. (withdrawn).

to fast in_ Theobald conj. (withdrawn). too fast in Warburton. to lasting_ Singer, ed. 2 (Heath conj.) to waste in Steevens conj. (withdrawn). to fasting_ Jackson conj. fast to Anon. conj. ('Once a Week').

And for_ Tho' in Anon. MS.

_that I am_ being Seymour conj.

_knotted_ (Q₁) Qq. knotty Ff.

_an end_ on end_ (Q₁) Pope. an-end Boswell.

_fretful_ F₄. fretfull_ (Q₁) F₁ F₂ F₃. fearefull Qq.

porpentine_ porcupine Q (1676).

_list_ list Qq. list Hamlet Ff (_Hamle_ F₂).

_love--_ Rowe. love Qq Ff.

_God_ Qq. Heaven Ff.


_Murder most_ Most Seymour conj.

_in_ at Long MS.

_Haste me_ Rowe. Hast me Qq. Hast, hast me F₁. Haste, haste me F₂ F₃ F₄.

_Haste ... swift_ One line in Qq. Two in Ff.

_know't_ Qq. know it Ff. know Pope.

_I_ om. F₁.

_meditation_ mediation Q₆.

_sweep_ flye Q (1676). swoop Theobald conj. (withdrawn).

_shouldest_ shouldest Q₄ Q₅.

_shouldst ... Wouldst_ wouldst Shouldst Anon. conj. (Misc. Obs. on Hamlet, 1752).
_roots_] Q₅ Q₆. _roots_ (Q₁) Q₂ Q₄. _rots_ Ff.

_itself ... wharf_] _on Lethe's wharf: itself in ease._--Becket conj.

_Lethe_] _Lethe's_ Q (1676) and Rowe.

[Tis] Q₆. _Tis_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _It's_ Ff.

_my_] Qq. _mine_ Ff.

_orchard_] _garden_ Q (1676).

[so] om. Pope.

[know, thou_] F₄. _knowe thou_ Q₂ Q₃ F₁ F₂ Q₅ F₃. _know thou._ Q₆.


[O my ... uncle!] As in Dyce (S. Walker conj.) One line in Qq Ff.

[My_] _my_ Qq. _mine_ Ff.

_uncle!_] Q₆. _uncle?_ Q₂ Q₃ Ff. _uncle:_ Q₄. _uncle._ Q₅.

[Ay,_] _Ay, Ay_ S. Walker conj., ending line 41 _Ay._

_Ay, ... that adulterate_] _Incestuous, adulterate_ Seymour conj.

[witchcraft_] _witchraft_ F₂.

_wit_] Pope. _wits_ Qq Ff.

_with_] Qq. _hath_ F₁ F₂ F₃. _and_ F₄.

_gifts,--_] _gifts_ Qq F₃. _guifts._ F₁. _gifts._ F₂. _gifts_ F₄.

[wit_] _wits_ Q₆.

[to his_] Qq F₃ F₄. _to to this_ F₁. _to this_ F₂.

[seeming-virtuous_] Hyphen inserted by Theobald.

[a_] Ff Q₆. om. Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

[marriage; and to_] _marriage, to_ Ingleby conj.

[To those ... moved,] As in Pope. One line in Qq Ff.
_mine!_ mine, surpasses, almost, thinking._ Seymour conj.

_angel_ F₄. _angell_ F₁ F₂ F₃. _angle_ Qq.

_Will ... garbage._ Arranged as in Qq. One line in Ff.

_sate_ F₁ F₂. _sort_ Qq. _seat_ F₃ F₄.

_prey_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _on_ in F₃ F₄.

_scent_ Q₂ Q₃ F₁ Q₆. _morning_ Qq. _mornings_ Ff.

_within my orchard_ in my garden_ Q (1676).

_my_ Qq. _mine_ Ff.

_of_ Qq. _in_ (Q₁) Ff.

_secure_ _secret_ Johnson.

_stole_ _to me stole_ Q (1676).

_hebenon_ Ff. _hebona_ (Q₁) Qq. _hebon_ or _hemlock_ Elze conj.

_vial_ _viall_ Qq. _violl_ F₁ F₂. _viol_ F₃ F₄.

_my_ Qq. _mine_ Ff.

_effect Holds_ _effects Hold_ Q (1676).

_allleys_ Hanmer. _allies_ (Q₁) Qq Ff.

_vigour_ _rigour_ Staunton conj.

_posset_ Ff. _possesse_ Qq.

_eager_ (Q₁) Qq. _Aygre_ Ff.

_bark'd_ _barckt_ Q₂ Q₃. _barkt_ Q₄ Q₆. _bak'd_ Ff. _barked_ (Q₁).

_of queen_ _of queene_ Qq. _and queene_ Ff (_queen_ F₃ F₄).
_dispatch'd_ [dismatch'd_ Becket conj. _despoil'd_ Collier MS.


[473] _Unhousel'd_ [Unhuzled_ Q₂ Q₃. _Unnuzled_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. _Unhouzzled_ Ff.

_unappointed_ [unanointed_ Pope. _unappointed_ Theobald.

_unanel'd_ [unanueld_ Q₂ Q₃. _un-anneld_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. _unnaneld_ Ff. _unanoil'd_ Jennens. _and unknell'd_ Anon. conj. (Gent. Mag. XLVI. 267). _unassoiled_ Boucher conj.

[474] _With all_ [Withall_ Q₂ Q₃.

[475] See note (VIII).

[476] _howsoever_ [howsomever_ Qq.

_pursuest_ [pursues_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

[477] _Taint_ [Tain't_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄.

_contrive_ [design_ Q (1676).

[478] _matin_ [morning_ Q (1676). _matins_ so quoted in Drake's Shakespeare and his Times, II. 414.

[479] _Adieu, adieu, adieu!_ [Adiew, adiew, adiew._ Qq (_Adieu_ Q₆). _Adue, aue, Hamlet:_ F₁ F₂. _Adieu, adieu, Hamlet:_ F₃ F₄. _Farewel_, Q (1676).

[Exit.] Ff. om. Qq.

[480] _O fie! Hold, hold, my_ [Oh hold, my_ Pope. _Hold, hold, my_ Capell. _O fie! Hold,_ Collier MS.

_Hold, hold, my_ [hold, hold my_ Q₂ Q₃. _hold, my_ Q₄. _hold my_ Q₅ Ff Q₆.

[481] _stiffly_ [swiftly_ Qq. _strongly_ Q (1676).

[482] _thee!_ [thee_ Q₆. _thee, _ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _thee?_ Ff.

[483] _while_ [whiles_ Qq.

[484] _saws_ [sawe_ Q₄. _saw_ Q₅ Q₆. _registers_ Q (1676).

_all pressures_ [and pressures_ Q (1676).

[486] _pernicious_ ] _prenicious_ Q₄. _pernicious and perfidious_
Collier (Collier MS.)

[487] _My tables,--_] Pope. (_My tables_) (Q₃). _My tables, Qq._ My
Tables, my Tables; _My

_set it_] _set_ Q₆.

[488] _down, ... villain; ... me.' ... sworn't._] _down.-- ...
villain!'... me.'_ [Writing _... sworn it._ [Having kissed the tables.
Brae conj.

[489] _I'm_] Ff. _I am_ Qq.


[490] _It ... sworn't._] Two lines in Qq. One in Ff. Capell puts _It
is_ in a separate line.

[491] _It is_] _Its--_ Jackson conj.

[492] _I have sworn't._] _I've sworn it--_ Pope.

[493] SCENE IX. Pope.


[494] _Heaven_] Ff. _Heavens_ (Q₁) Qq.


[497] _bird,_] Ff. _and_ Qq. _boy,_ (Q₁) Pope.

[498] Hor. _What news, my lord?_] Omitted in Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.


[500] _you will_] Qq. _you'll_ F₁. _you'll_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

[501] _it?_] (Q₁) Ff Q₆. _it._ The rest.


_my lord._ (Q₁) Ff. Omitted in Qq.

[503] _There's ... Denmark_ ] One line in (Q₁) Ff. Two in Qq.

_ne'er_] F₂. _ne're_ F₁. _never_ F₃ F₄. _never_ Qq.

[504] _Denmark But_] _Denmark--But_ Seymour conj.

[505] _But_] _Bate_ Becket conj.

[506] _There ... this._ ] As in Qq. Prose in Ff.

[507] _'i' th'_ ] _'i' th'_ Ff. _in the_ Qq.

[508] _desire_] Qq. _desires_ (Q₁) Ff.

[509] _hath_] Qq. _ha's_ F₁. _has_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

[510] _my_] Qq. _mine_ Ff.

[511] _Look you, I'll_] Ff. _I will_ Qq. _Look you, I will_ Capell.

[512] _whirling_] Theobald. _wherling_ (Q₁) _whurling_ Qq. _hurling_ Ff. _windy_ Q (1676). _hurting_ Collier MS. See note (II).

[513] _I'm_] Ff. _I am_ Qq.

_offend_] _offended_ F₃ F₄.


[515] _Horatio_] (Q₁) Qq. _my Lord_ Ff.

[516] _too. Touching_] _too: touching_ Q₆. _too, touching_ (Q₁) Ff. _to, touching_ Q₂ Q₅ Q₄ Q₃.

_here,_] _heere, or here, _ Qq. _heere: or here: _ Ff.

[517] _O'ermaster't_] _Oremastret_ Q₂ Q₃. _O'er-master_ Rowe (ed. 2).

[518] _we will_] om. (Q₁) Pope. Mar. _We will_ Collier MS. See note (II).


[520] _In faith, ... I._ ] Arranged as by Capell. One line in Qq Ff.

[521] _We have_] _We've_ Pope.
Indeed ... indeed. In deed ... in deed. Staunton.


Ah, ha, ... cellarage. Arranged as in Qq. Prose in Ff.

Ah] Ff. Ha Qq.

so? Q₆. so Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. so. Ff.

on: you hear] one you here F₁.

the oath] my oath F₃ F₄.

seen.] seene Q₂ Q₃. seene, Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. seene. F₁ F₂.

seen. F₃ F₄.

[Beneath] Capell. om. Qq Ff.

Hic] Hie Q₄ Q₅.

ubique? Ff. ubique, Qq.

our Qq. for Ff.

See note (X).

this that] this which Rowe (ed. 2).

Swear.] (Q₁) Ff. Sweare by his sword. Qq.

canst] canst thou Q₆.

earth] (Q₁) Qq. ground Ff.

good friends] om. Seymour conj.

friends] Qq F₁. friend F₂ F₃ F₄.

give] bid F₃ F₄.

your] (Q₁) Qq. our Ff.

Than ... come; As in Hanmer. One line in Qq Ff.

But come; Here] But Seymour conj.
[540] _Here_] _Swear_ Pope (ed. 2). _swear here_ Keightley, reading _But ... mercy!_ as one line.

[541] _How ... on_] Put in parentheses in Pope. (ed. 1).

[542] _How ... note_] Put in parentheses in Qq.

[543] _soe'er_] _so ere_ Ff Q₆. _so mere_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

[544] _As ... on_] Put in parentheses in Ff.

[545] _meet_] _fit_ So quoted by Theobald ('Shakespeare Restored').

[546] _times_] (Q₁) Qq. _time_ Ff.

[547] _this head-shake_] Theobald. _this head shake_ (Q₁) Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _thus, head shake_ Ff. _head thus shak't_ Q₆.

[548] _Or_] _Nor_ Malone conj.

[549] _Well, well,_] Qq. _well,_ Ff.

[550] _an if ... an if_] Hanmer. _and if ... and if_ Qq Ff. _and if ... or if_ Q (1676). _an ... those; An if_ Seymour conj.

[551] _they_] (Q₁) Qq. _there_ Ff.

[552] _giving_] (Q₁) Qq. _givings_ Warburton.

_out, to note_] Steevens, 1793. (Malone conj.) _out, to note)_ Qq. _out to note, _Ff. _out to note_ Malone.

_to note_] _denote_ Pope, ed. 2 (Theobald). _to-note_ Porson conj. MS.

[553] _this ... Sweare_] _this ... doe: So ... you: Sweare._ Ff. _this do sweare, So ... you_ Qq. _this you must swear. So ... you_ Q (1676). _this do ye swear. So ... you. Sweare._ Pope. _This do you swear, So ... you!_ Capell. _This not to do, swear; So ... you!_ Boswell.

[554] _Rest, rest,_] _Rest._ Seymour conj.

[They swear.] Edd. (Globe ed.) om. Qq Ff.

ACT 2

A room ...

Enter ... Reynaldo.] Capell. Enter old Polonius, with his man or two.
Qq. Enter ... Reynoldo. Ff.

_reynaldo_

_marry ...

Danz'ckers_ Capell (corrected in MS.)

_at_ om. F₄.

_nearer Than_ Capell. _neerer Than_ Q₁, _near Than_ F₂.

_As_ Qq. _And_ Ff.

_y'ft_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _if_ Q₆.

_Ay ... far._ Arranged as in Capell. In Qq Ff the first line
ends at _swearing._

[572] _fencing_] Put in brackets by Warburton as an interpolation.

[573] _no_] Ff. om. Qq.

[574] _another_] _an utter_ Hanmer (Theobald conj. withdrawn).

[575] _That_] _Than_ Keightley.

[576] _A savageness ... assault._] As in Qq. One line in Ff.

[577] _unreclaimed_] Q₅ Q₆. _unreclaimed_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _unreclaim'd_ Ff.

[578] _lord,--_] _lord--_ Pope. _Lord._ Qq Ff.

[579] _Ay, ... that._] As in Steevens (1778). One line in Qq Ff.

[580] _lord_] _good lord_ Capell, ending the line at _lord._

[581] _warrant_] Ff. _wit_ Qq.

[582] _sullies_] Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. _sallies_ Q₂ Q₃. _sulleyes_ F₁ F₂ F₃.

[583] _i' the_] _i' th'_ Ff. _with_ Qq.

[584] _Mark ... sound,_] As in Malone. One line in Qq Ff.

[585] _you_] Qq. _you_ Ff.

[586] _him_] _he_ Q₆.

_you would_] _you'ld_ Johnson.

[587] _seen in_] _scene in_ Qq. _seene._ _In_ F₁ F₂ F₃. _seen. In_ F₄. _prenominate_] _prenominate_] Q₂ Q₃ Q₄.

[588] _breathe_] Rowe (ed. 2). _breath_ Qq Ff. _speak_ Pope.

[589] _consequence_] _cosequence_ Q₄.

[590] _or so_] Put in parentheses in Qq.

_or so, or_] _or Sir, or_ Hanmer. _or sire or_ Warburton. _forsooth, or_ Johnson conj. _or so forth, _ Steevens conj. (1778).

[591] _or_] Qq. _and_ Ff.
[592] _And then ... leave?_ ] Prose first by Malone. Three lines in Qq, ending _say?... something, ... leave?_ Three lines in Ff, ending _this?... say? ... leave?_ Capell ends the lines _was I ... say ... leave?_

[593] _does he this--he does_] _does he this? He does:_ Ff. _doos a this, a doos._ Q₂ Q₃. _doos a this, a doos:_ Q₄ Q₅. _does a this, a does:_ Q₆.

[594] _By the mass_] Qq. Omitted in Ff. _something_ ] _nothing_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

[595] _At ... gentleman.'_] Prose in Globe ed. Two lines, the first _ending consequence:_ in Ff. _at 'friend ... gentleman.'_] Omitted in Qq.


[597] _closes with you thus_] Ff. _closes thus_ Qq. _closeth with him thus_ (Q₁).

[598] _'tother_ _t'other_ F₁ F₂. _'tother_ F₃ F₄. _th' other_ Qq.

[599] _Or then, or then,_ ] _Or then,_ Pope. _or such_] Qq. _and such_ Ff.

[600] _a'_] _a_ Qq. _he_ Ff. _gaming, there_] _gaming, there_ Ff. _gaming there_ Qq. _o'ertook_] _or tooke_ Qq.

[601] _There_] _Their_ F₂ F₃.

[602] _such_] Q₂ Q₃ Ff. _such or such_ Q₄ Q₅. _such and such_ Q₆. _sale_] Qq. _saile_ F₁ F₂. _sail_ F₃ F₄.

[603] _Videlicet ... now_] As in Capell. One line in Qq Ff.

[604] _falsehood takes_] _falshood takes_ Q₆. _falshood, takes_ Ff. _falshood take_ Q₂ Q₃. _falshood: take_ Q₄ Q₅. _carp_] _carpe_ Qq. _cape_ Ff.
[605] _assays_] _essayes_ Q₆.

[606] _indirections_] _indirects_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

[607] _advice_] Ff Q₆._advise_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

[608] _be wi' ye_] _buy ye_ Qq. _buy you_ F₁ F₂ F₃. _b'w'you_ F₄. _fare ye_] Q₆. _far ye_ Q₂ Q₃. _far yee_] Q₄ Q₅. _fare you_ Ff.

[609] _Good my lord!_] Dyce. _Good my Lord._ Qq Ff. _Good my Lord--_ Rowe. _But, my good lord,--_ Capell conj.

[610] _in_] _e'en_ Hanmer.

[611] [Exit Reynaldo.] Exit Rey. Qq (after _lord_). Exit. Ff (after _lord_).

SCENE II.] Pope.

[Enter Ophelia.] As in Singer (ed. 2). Before _Farewell!_ in Qq Ff. Enter Ophelia, hastily. Capell.

[612] _O, my lord,_] Qq. _Alas,_ Ff.

[613] _i' the_] _i' th_ Qq. _in the_ Ff. _God_] Qq. _Heaven_ Ff.


[615] _Lord_] _Prince_ Q (1676).

[616] _foul'd_] Ff Q₆. _fouled_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _loose_ Q (1676). See note (XI).


[618] _horrors, he_] Qq. _horrors: he_ Ff. _horrors: thus he_ Pope. _horrors there, he_ Anon. conj.

[619] _My lord ... it._] As in Qq. One line in Ff.

[620] _and held me hard_] Omitted in F₂ F₃ F₄.
As he Long time Pope.

Long mine my his Pope (ed. 2).

piteous pittious hideous Pope (ed. 2).

As That Pope.

That done Then Pope.

me om. F2 F3 F4.

shoulder shoulders The rest.

o'doors adoores a doores of doores.

helps helps helpe (Q1) F1 F2 help F3 F4.

Come om. Ff.

fordoes forgoes.

passion passions Qq.

I am I'm Pope.

heed heede speed Ff.

quoted coted coated noted Warburton.

fear'd fear F3 F4.

did but trifle tril'd Pope.

wreck wrack wracke rack Upton conj.

beshrew beshrow Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5.

By heaven It seems F1 F2 It seems F3 F4.

we with me Q (1676).

which w F1.

than hate hate, than Hanmer. than haste Anon. conj.
[638] _Come._} Qq. om. Ff.


A room....] Capell. The Palace. Rowe.

Flourish.] om. Ff.

Rosincrantz, Theobald.


[642] _have you_] _you have_ Q₆.

[643] _call_] Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _I call_ Ff Q₆.

[644] _Sith nor_] Qq. _Since not_ Ff.

[645] _dream_] _dreame_ Qq. _deeme_ F₁ F₂. _deem_ F₃ F₄.

[646] _sith_] Qq. _since_ Ff.

_neighbour'd] Ff. _nabored_ Q₂ Q₃. _neighbored_ Q₄. _neighboured_ Q₅ Q₆.

_haviour_] Q₅ Q₆. _hauior_ Q₂ Q₃. _hau r_ Q₄. _humour_ Ff. _'havour_ Warburton.

[647] _occasion_] Qq. _occasions_ Ff.

[648] _Whether ... thus_] Qq. Omitted in Ff. _If ... thus_ Rowe.


[650] _are_] _is_ Q₂ Q₃.

[651] _gentry_] _gentleness_ Q (1676).
_expend_ Q₄ Q₅. _employ_ Q (1676).

_shall_ Q₆. _should_.

_of us_ Q (1676). _o'er us_ Mason conj.

_to_ Keightley.

_But we_ Qq. _We_ Ff.

_service_ Qq. _services_ Ff.

_To be commanded._ Omitted in Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

_My ... you,_ As in Qq. Two lines in Ff.

_you_ Qq. _ye_ Ff.

_these_ Qq. _the_ Ff.

_Ay,_ Capell. _I_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. om. Ff Q₆. _Amen,_ Keightley.


[I assure_] Qq. _Assure you,_ Ff.

_and_ Qq. _one_ Ff.

_sure_ F₃ F₄.

_it hath_ Qq. _I have_ Ff.

_that; that_ Capell. _that, that_ Qq Ff.

_do I_ _doe I_ Qq. _I do_ F₁ F₃ F₄. _I doe_ F₂.

_fruit_ Q₅ Q₆. _fruite_ Q₃. _frute_ Q₄. _newes_ F₁ F₂. _news_ F₃ F₄. _nuts_ Hunter conj.

_to_ Johnson.


_my dear Gertrude_ Capell. _my deere Gertrard_ Q₃. _my
decree: Gertrud Q₄ Q₅. _my deare Gertrud_ Q₆. _my sweet queene, that_ Ff (_queen_ F₃ F₄).

[669] _o'erhasty_ ] _hastie_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₅ Q₆. _hasty_ Q₄.

[670] SCENE IV. Pope.

Re-enter Polonius....] Theobald. Enter Polonius, Voltimand, and Cornelius. Ff (Voltumand, F₁), after line 57. Enter Embassadors. Qq, after line 57.

_Welcome, my_] _Welcome home,_ S. Walker conj.

_my_] Qq. om. Ff.

[671] _Voltimand_] F₂ F₃ F₄. _Voltemand_ Qq. _Voltumand_ F₁.

[672] _levies_] _lives_ Q (1695).


[674] _three_] (Q₁) Ff. _threescore_ Qq.

[675] _shown_] _shone_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.


[676] _this_] Qq. _his_ Ff. _that_ (Q₁).

[677] _therein_] _herein_ Q₆.

[678] _consider'd_] Ff. _considered_ Qq.

[679] _Answer, and think upon_] _And think upon an answer to_ Hanmer.

_And think upon and answer_ Anon. conj. (Misc. Obs. on Hamlet, 1752).

[680] _thank_] _take_ F₁.

_well-took_] _well-look't_ F₂ F₃ F₄. _well-luck'd_ Theobald conj. (withdrawn).


_well_] Qq. _very well_ Ff.

[682] _since_] Ff. om. Qq.
brevity is brevity's Pope.

[683] limbs lines Theobald. conj. (withdrawn).


[685] mad? mad mad mad mad mad Ff.

[686] he is he's he's he's he's Qs.

mad, 'tis mad, is Capell.

[687] 'tis 'tis it is It is, 'tis Hanmer.

[688] farewell it farewell, wit Anon. conj.

[689] the the F2.


remains: remainder thus perpend Maginn conj.

[691] thus Ff. thus Qs Qs Qs.

[692] Perpend A separate line in Qq. Ending line 104 in Ff. Consider Q (1676).

[693] while (Q1) Qq. whil'st F1 F3 F4 whilst F2.


[695] and om. Qs.

idol fair idol Capell, reading as verse.

beautified beatified Theobald.

[696] vile vile vile vile F1 F2 F3.

beautified that beatify'd Capell, reading as verse.

vile vile vile F1 F2 F3.

[697] Thus: ... these,' &c. See note (XII).

[698] [Reads.] Dyce. om. Qq Ff.

[699] excellent white excellent-white Dyce, ed. 2 (S. Walker
conj.)

_&c._ Qq. om. Ff.


[701] _HAMLET._ See note (XIII).

[702] _shown_ _showne_ Qq. _shew'd_ Ff.

[703] _above_ _above_ _about_ have_ Q₆. _concerning_ Q (1676).

_solicitings_] Qq. _soliciting_ Ff.

[704] _But ... love?_] As in Capell. One line in Qq Ff.

[705] _think,_ Capell. _thinke_ Qq. _think?_ Ff.

[706] _this_] his_ F₃ F₄.

_wing,_--_] _wing,_ Q₂ Q₃ Ff Q₆. _wing?_ Q₄ Q₅.

[707] _your_ _you_ F₂.

[708] _play'd_] _ply'd_ Keightley conj.

[709] _a winking_] Ff Q₆. _a working_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _working_ Pope.

[710] _my young mistress_] Put in parentheses in F₁.

_thus_ _this_ Q₄ Q₅.

[711] _prince, out_] _prince:--out_ Steevens.

_out of thy star_] Q₂ Q₃. _out of thy starre_ Q₄ Q₅ F₁. _out of your starre_(Q₁). _out of thy sphere_ F₂ Q₆ F₃ F₄. _above thy sphere_ Q (1676).

_out of thy star_] _out of thy soar_ Bailey conj.

[712] _prescripts_] Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _precepts_ Ff Q₆.

[713] _his_] Q₄ Q₅ Ff Q₆. _her_ Q₂ Q₃.

[714] _she took ... And he_] _see too ... For, he_ Warburton.

[715] _repulsed, a_] F₂ F₃ F₄. _repulsed._ _A_ F₁. _repell'd, a_ Q₂ Q₃
SCENE V. Pope.

But ... reading.] One line in Qq. Two, the first ending _wretch,_ in Ff.

_you, both_] Ff. _you both_ Qq. _you both_ Anon. conj.

[Exeunt.... Enter....] See note (XIV).

_Well, God-a-mercy._] _Excellent well._ Q (1676).

_Excellent_] Qq. _Excellent, excellent_ Ff.

_you are_] Qq. _y'are_ Ff. _you're_ Dyce.

_lord!_] _lord?_ Ff Q₆. _lord._ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

_Ay, sir ... thousand._] Prose in Ff. Two lines, the first ending _goes,_ in Qq.

_man_] om. F₃ F₄.

ten_] Q₅ Q₆. _tenne_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _two_ Ff.

Ham.] Ham. [reads]. Staunton.

god kissing carrion_] Hanmer (Warburton). _good kissing carrion_ Qq Ff. _god-kissing carrion_ Malone conj. _good, kissing carrion_ Whiter conj. _carrion-kissing god_ Mitford conj.

carrion--_] Ff. _carrion._ Qq.

_but as ... conceive,--friend_] Malone. _but as ... conceave, friend_ Qq. _but not as ... conceive. Friend_ Ff.

_How ... again._] Marked as 'Aside' by Capell.

Still ... again._] Marked as 'Aside' by Steevens. Verse, Maginn conj., ending the lines _on ... first; ... he is ... youth ... love; ... again._

_at first_] _at the first_ Q (1676).

_he said ... he_] Ff. _a said ... a_ Qq. _but said ... he_ Q (1676).

_he is ... again._] Marked as 'Aside' by Pope, who reads as three lines of verse.
[747] _far gone_] Qq. _farre gone, farre gone_ Ff.


[749] _lord?_] Ff Q₆. _lord._ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

[750] _who?_] F₁ Q₆. _who._ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _whom?_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

[751] _that you read_] Qq. _you meane_ F₁ F₂. _you mean_ F₃ F₄.

[752] _rogue_] Qq. _slave_ Ff.

[753] _and plum-tree_] Q₅ Q₆. _& plum-tree_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _or plum-tree_ Ff.

[754] _lack_] Qq. _lacke_ F₁ F₂. _lock_ F₃ F₄.

[755] _your selfe_] Qq. _you your selfe_ F₁ F₂. _you your self_ F₃ F₄.

[756] [Aside] First marked by Capell.

[757] _Though ... lord?]_ Prose in Qq. Three lines, ending _madnesse, ... walke ... lord?]_ in Ff. Two lines of verse, the first ending _in't._ in Rowe.

[758] _there is_] _there's_ Rowe.

[759] _grave_] Qq. _grave?_ Ff.

[760] _Indeed ... you._] Prose in Qq. Eleven irregular lines in Ff: nine in Rowe and Pope.

[761] _that's out of the_] Qq. _that is out oth'._ Ff.


[762] _madness often_] _madness often_ Jennens.

[763] _reason and sanity_] F₂ F₃ F₄. _reason and sanitie_ F₁. _reason and sanctity_ Qq. _sanity and reason_ Pope.

[764] _so prosperously be_] _so happily be_ Q₆. _be So prosp'rously_ Pope.
[765] _I will_] _I'll_ Pope.

[766] _and suddenly ... him_] Ff. Omitted in Qq.

[767] _My ... humbly_] Ff. _My lord, I will_ Qq.

[768] _sir_] Ff. om. Qq.

[769] _will_] Ff. _will not_ Qq.


[771] _These ... fools!]_ _Thou ... fool!_ Maginn conj.


[772] _the Lord_] Qq. _my Lord_ Ff. _lord_ Pope.

[773] SCENE VI. Pope.


[774] _My_] Qq. _Mine_ Ff.

[775] _excellent_] _extent_ Q₂ Q₃. _exelent_ Q₄.

[776] _Ah_] Q₆. _A_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _Oh_ Ff._you_] Qq. _ye_ Ff.

[777] _Happy ... button._] Arranged as by Hanmer. Two lines, the first ending _lap_ in Qq (_cap_ Q₆). Prose in Ff._over-happy; On Fortune's cap we_] Hanmer _over-happy: on Fortune's cap, we_ Ff. _ever happy on Fortunes lap, We_ Qq (_cap_ Q₆).

[778] _On_] _Of_ Anon. conj.

[779] _shoe_] _shooes_ Collier MS. See note (II)._shoe?] _shoo?_ F₁. _shooe?_ F₂ F₃ F₄. _shooe._ Qq.

[780] _waist_] Johnson. _wast_ Qq. _waste_ Ff.

[782] _her_ ] in her_ Pope, ed. 2.


[786] _Let me ... attended._ ] Ff. Omitted in Qq.

[787] _o' the_ ] _o' th'_ Ff. _of the_ Capell.

[788] _Why ... so:_ Two lines of verse, the first ending _nothing,_ S. Walker conj.

[789] _bad_ ] _had_ Anon. conj.


[792] _friendship,_ ] Qq F₁. _friendship._ F₂ F₃ F₄.


[794] _even_ ] Ff Q₆. _ever_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.


[796] _Come, deal_ ] Ff. _come, come, deale_ Qq.


[801] _could_ Ff. _can_ Qq.

_charge_] _change_ Q₅.

[802] _no._] Qq Ff. _no?_ Pope.

[803] [Aside to Guil.] Edd. (Globe ed.) To Guilden. Theobald. To Hamlet. Delius conj.

[804] Ham. _Nay ... off._ Omitted by Jennens.

[805] [Aside] Marked first by Steevens (1793).

_of you.--_] _of you:_ Ff. _of you?_ Q₂ Q₃. _of you,_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. _on you_ Harness conj.

[806] _discovery, and_] _discovery of_ Ff.

[807] _and your ... moult_] Qq. _of your ... queene: moult_ Ff. _of your ... queen. Moult_ Knight.


[809] _exercises_] Qq. _exercise_ Ff.

[810] _heavily_] Qq. _heavenly_ Ff.

[811] _brave o'erhanging_] _brave-o'erhanging_ S. Walker conj.

_o'erhanging_] _ore-hanged_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. _o'erchanging_] Jennens.

[812] _firmament_] Qq. Omitted in Ff.

[813] _appears_] _appeares_ F₁. _appeare_ F₂ F₃ F₄. _appeareth_ Qq.

_no other thing to me than_] _nothing to me but_ Qq.

[814] _What a piece_] Ff Q₆. _What peece_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

_a man_] _man_ Q₆.

[815] _faculty_] Ff. _faculties_ Qq.

[816] _faculty!... god!]_ Pointed as in Q₆ and Ff, substantially. _faculties, in ... mooving, how ... action, how ... apprehension, how ... God:_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅ (no other stops).

[817] _no_] om. Qq.
_woman_ Q₂ Q₃.
[818] _seem_ see me F₂.
[819] _you_ Ff. _yee_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _ye_ Q₆.
_then_ Qq. om. Ff.
[820] _lenten_ Q₆. _Lenton_ The rest.
_are they_ Q₄ Q₅.
[822] _of me_ Ff Q₆. _on me_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.
[823] _sigh_ sing Q₄ Q₅.
[824] _the clown ... sere_ Omitted in Qq.
[825] _o' the_ a' th' F₁. _ath'_ F₂ F₃ F₄.
_sere_ scene Malone conj.
[826] _blank_ black Q₂ Q₃.
[827] _such_ Qq. om. Ff.
[828] _in, the_ Qq F₄. _in the_ F₁ F₂ F₃.
[829] _they_ the Q₄ Q₅.
_travel_ Q₆ F₃ F₄. _travaile_ The rest.
[830] _was_ were Anon conj.
[831] _inhibition ... innovation_ itineration ... innovation_ Theobald conj. (withdrawn). _innovation ... inhibition_ Johnson conj.
[832] _the means_ means Johnson.
[834] _Do they_ Do the Q₄ Q₅.
[835] _are they_ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _they are_ Ff Q₆.
[836] Ham. _How ... load too_ Omitted in Qq.
[837] _eyrie_] _ayrie_ F₁. _ayry_ F₂. _airy_ F₃ F₄.
_eyases_] Theobald. _Yases_ Ff.

[838] _question_] _the question_ Capell.

[839] _fashion_] _faction_ Hughes.


[841] _'em_] _them_ Capell.

[842] _players,_] _players?_ Pope (ed. 1).

[843] _most like,] Pope. _like most_ Ff. _like, most, Capell. _like most will, Anon. conj.


[846] _very strange; for_] Q₆. _very strange, for_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

[847] _mows_] _mowes_ Ff. _mouths_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _mouthes_ Q₆.

[848] _fifty_] Qq. om. Ff.

[849] _'Sblood_] _S'blood_ Q₆. _S'bloud_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. om. Ff.

[850] [Flourish ...] Capell. A Florish. Qq. Flourish for the Players. Ff.

[851] _There ... players._] _Shall we call the players?_ Q (1676).

[852] _then_] Qq. om. Ff.

_appurtenance_] _apportenance_ Q₄ Q₅.
[853] _comply_] complement Hanmer.

_this_] Qq. _the_ Ff.

[854] _least my_] Ff Q₆. _let me_ Q₂ Q₃. _let my_ Q₄ Q₅.

[855] _extent_] ostent Collier conj.

[856] _outwards_] Qq. _outward_ Ff.

[857] _handsaw_] Ff. _hand saw_ Q₃. _hand-saw_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. _hernshaw_ Hanmer. _heronsew_ Anon. conj.

[858] SCENE VII. Pope.

[859] _too:_ at_] Ff. _too, at_ Q₆. _to, at_ Q₂ Q₃. _to, are_ Q₄ Q₅.

[860] _you see there is_] as you see is_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

[861] _swaddling clouts_] _swadling clouts_ Qq. _swathing clouts_ Ff. _swathling clouts_ Rowe (ed. 2).

[862] _Happily_] Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ F₁ F₂ F₃. _Happely_ Q₆. _Haply_ F₄.

_he's_] F₁ F₃ F₄. _he is_ Qq. _hes_ F₂.

[863] _prophecy he_] _prophecy, he_ Q₂ Q₃. _prophecy that he_ Q₄ _prophecie that he_ Q₅ Q₆. _prophesie. Hee_ F₁. _prophesie, He_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

[864] _it. You_] _it: You_ Q₆. _it, You_ Q₂ Q₃. _it, you_ Q₄ Q₅ Ff.

_o'_] Capell. _a_ Qq. _for a_ F₁ F₂ F₃. _for on_ F₄.

_morning:]_ _morning,_ Q₂ Q₃. _morning_ Q₄ Q₅ Ff Q₆.

[865] _so_] (Q₃) Ff. _then_ Qq.

[866] _Roscius_] F₂ F₃ F₄. _Rossius_ Qq F₁.

[867] _was_] Qq. om. Ff.

_Rome,--_] _Rome--_ Ff. _Rome._ Qq.

[868] _my_] Qq. _mine_ Ff.

_honour,--_] _honour--_ Rowe. _honor_ or _honour._ Qq Ff.
_Then ... ass,--_] Marked as a quotation by Stevens (Johnson conj.)

_came_] Qq. _can_ Ff.

_ass,--_]_asse--_ Ff. _asse._ Qq.

_pastoral-comical, historical-pastoral_] Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. _pastorall comicall, historicall pastorall_ Q₂ Q₃. _pastorall-comicall-historicall-pastorall_ Ff.

_tragical-historical, tragical-comical-historical-pastoral_] Omitted in Qq.

_scene_] _seeme_ Q₄ Q₅. _individable_] _indevidible_ Q₂ Q₃. _indevidable_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. _indivible_ Ff. _undividable_ Rowe.

_light. For ... liberty, these_] Theobald. _light for ... liberty: these_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _light, for ... liberty. These_ Ff. _light for ... liberty; these_ Q₆ Q (1676).

_writ_] _wit_ Q (1676) and Rowe.

_the liberty_] _liberty_ Q (1676).

_O Jephthah ... Israel_] As a quotation in Pope.

&_c. Jephthah_] Hanmer. _Ieptha_ Qq. _Iephta_ F₁ F₂. _Jephta_ F₃ F₄.

_What a treasure_] (Q₁) Qq. Ff. _What treasure_ Dyce, ed. 2 (S. Walker conj.)

_Why ... well'_] As in Capell. Prose in Qq. Two lines in Ff. Marked as a quotation in Pope.

_[Aside] Marked first by Capell.

_Pol. _If ... not._] Omitted in Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

_you_] _thou_ Jennens.

_Why ... wot._] As in Malone. Prose in Qq Ff. Pope prints as a quotation by ... wot._

_and then ... was,'_] As in Pope. Prose in Qq Ff.

[886] abridgement comes_] (Q₁) Q₃ Q₆. abridgment comes_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. abridgements come_ Ff.

Enter...] Ff. Enter the Players. Qq. Enter certain players, usher'd. Capell.

[887] You are_] Qq. Y'are_ Ff.

[888] thee_] you_ Hanmer.

_my_] Ff. om. Qq.


[890] valanced_] vallanced_ (Q₁). valanct_ Q₂ Q₃. valanc'd_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. valiant_ Ff.

[891] By'r lady_] Byrlady_ F₁. Berlady_ F₂ F₃ F₄. burlady_ (Q₁). by lady_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. my Ladie_ Q₅. my Lady_ Q₆.

_ladyship_] lordship_ F₃ F₄.

to heaven_] Qq. heaven_ Ff.

[892] chopine_] (Q₁) Qq. choppine_ Ff. chioppine_ Pope. chapin_ Jennens.

[893] e'en to 't_] Q₆. ento't_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. e'ne to 't_ Ff.

_French_] (Q₁) Ff. friendly_ Qq.

_falconers_] (Q₁). fankners_ Q₂ Q₃. faukners_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. faulconers_ Ff.


[895] _good_] (Q₁) Qq. om. Ff.

[896] caviare_] Johnson. cauiary_. Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. cauiarie_ F₁. cautary_ F₂ F₃ F₄. caviary_ Q₆. a caviary_ Q (1676). caviar_ Rowe. contrary_ Long MS.

[897] received_] conceived_ Collier MS. See note (II).
_streets_]_fires_ Pope.

[912]_and a_] Qq. _and_ Ff.

[913]_tyrannous ... murder_]_treacherous and damned light To the vile murtherer_Anon. conj. (Misc. Obs. on Hamlet, 1752).

[914]_their lord's murder_]_their Lords murther_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅._their Lords murder_ Q₆._their vile Murthers_ F₁ F₂ F₃._their vile Murthers_ F₄._the vile Murthers_ Rowe._murthers vile_ Pope._their lords' murder_ S. Walker conj.

[915]_o'er-sized_]_ore-cised_ Qq.

[916]_carbuncles_]_carbuncle_ Q₆.

[917]_So, proceed you._] Qq. Omitted in Ff.

[918]_antique_] Pope._antick_ Q₇_anticke_ Qq Ff.

[919]_to his_]_in his_ _in his_ Rowe (ed. 2).

[920]_match'd_]_matcht_ Qq._match_ Ff.

[921]_falls ... Ilium_]_falls then senseless. Ilium_ _falls then senseless. Ilium_ Theobald conj._(withdrawn)._Then senseless Ilium_] Ff. Omitted in Qq.

[922]_this_] Qq._his_ Ff.

[923]_base_] Qq._Bace_ Ff.

[924]_Pyrrhus']_Apostrophe inserted by Pope.

[925]_reverend_] Ff._reverent_ Qq.

[926]_painted_] Omitted in F₃ F₄.

[927]_And like_] F₁ F₄._Like_ Qq._And lik'd_ F₂ F₃._And matter_] Erased in Long MS.

[928]_And ... nothing._] As in Qq. One line in Ff.

[929]_rack_]_rackes_ Q₆._wrack_ Theobald conj._(withdrawn)._wrack_ Theobald conj._(withdrawn).

[930]_winds_]_wind_ Q₆.
[931] _region, so_ Qq. _region. So_ Ff.

[932] _Aroused_] Collier. _A rowsed_ Qq F₂ F₄. _A ro wsed_ F₁. _A roused_ Theobald (ed. 2).

_a-work_] _a-worke_ F₁. _aworke_ Q₆. _a worke_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅ F₂. _a work_ F₃ F₄. _a' work_ Capell.

[933] _Cyclops'_] Apostrophe inserted by Theobald.

[934] _Mars's armour_] Capell. _Marses Armor_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _Mars his Armours_ Ff. _Mars his armour_ Q₆.

[935] _strumpet, Fortune_] Hyphenated in Ff.

[936] _follies_ Q₂ Q₃. _folles_ Q₄. _fellowes_ Q₅.

[937] _too_] _two_ F₃.

[938] _to the_] (Q₁) Qq. _to'th_ F₁ F₂. _to th'_ F₃ F₄.


[941] _queen--_] _queene,_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _queene._ Q₅ Q₆. _queene._ F₁ F₃. _queen?_ F₄.

[942] _queen?]_ Pointed as in Ff. _queene._ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _queene!_ Q₆.

[943] _mobled ... good._] F₂ F₃ F₄. _Inobled ... good._ F₁. Omitted in Qq.

[944] _Run ... flames_] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.

[945] _bisson rheum_] F₄. _Bison rheume_ (Bison in italics) Q₂ Q₃. _bison rhume_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. _bisson rheume_ F₁ F₂ F₃.

[946] _alarm_] _alarme_ Qq. _alarum_ Ff.

[947] _state_] Qq. _state_, Ff.

_pronounced:_ _pronounst_; Q₂ Q₃. _pronounc'd_; Q₄ Q₅. _pronounc'd:_
Q6. _pronounc'd?_ Ff.

[948] _husband's_ Q₂ Q₃.

[949] _move_ F₃ F₄.

_om. F₃ F₄.

[950] _milch _melt_ Pope.

[951] _passion in_ Hanmer. _passionate_ Elze (Collier MS.)

_om. Taylor conj. MS.

[952] _whether_ Malone. _where_ Qq Ff. _if_ (Q₁) Pope. _whe're_

Theobald. _whe'r_ Capell. _there, if_ Long MS. _whêr_ Dyce.

[953] _has tears_ Hanmer.

_Prithee_ Qq. _Pray you_ Ff.

[954] _of this_ Qq. Omitted in Ff.

[955] _will_ Q₆.

_abstract_ Qq. _abstracts_ Ff.

[956] _you hear_ Ff.

[957] _live_ Qq. _lived_ Ff.

[958] _desert_ F₁ F₂.

[959] _God's_ Johnson.

_bodykins_ Ff. _bodkin_ Qq. _bodikin_ Capell.

_much_ Qq. om. Ff. _farre_ (Q₁).

[960] _shall_ Qq. _should_ (Q₁) Ff.

[961] _hear_ Q₄ Q₅.


[962] [Aside to Player. Staunton.]

[964] _ha’t_ Ff. _hate_ Q₂ Q₃. _hav’t_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. _have it_ Q (1676).

[965] _for a need_] (Q₁) Ff. _for need_ Qq.

[966] _dozen_] (Q₁) F₃ F₄. _dosen_ F₁ F₂. _dosen lines_ Qq._or sixteen_] om. Q (1676).

[967] _you_] Qq. _ye_ Ff.

[968] [Exit First Player.] Exit Player. Reed. om Qq Ff.

[To Ros. and Guild. Johnson.

[969] [Exeunt Players. Collier MS. See note (II).

[970] _Good my_] _Good, my_ Capell.

[971] SCENE VIII. Pope.

_God be wi’ ye_] _God b’ w’ ye_ F₄. _God buy ’ye_ F₁ F₂ F₃. _God buy to you_ Qq. _Good b’ w’ ye_ Rowe. _God be wi’ you_ Capell.

[Exeunt....] Edd. (Globe ed.) Exeunt. Q₂ Q₃ Ff (after line 522). Exit. Q₄ Q₅ Q₆ (after line 522).

_I am_] _am I_ Q₆.

[972] _fiction_] F₂ Q₆ F₃ F₄. _fixion_ The rest.

[973] _own_] Qq. _whole_ Ff.

[974] _his visage_] Ff. _the visage_ Qq.

_wann’d_] _wand_ Qq. _warm’d_ Ff.

[975] _in’s_] F₁ Q₆ F₃ F₄. _ins_ F₂. _in his_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

[976] _and_] _an_ Q₂ Q₃.

[977] _conceit?]_ Ff. _conceit;_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _conceit,_ Q₆. _nothing!]_ _nothing?_ Ff. _nothing,_ Qq.

[978] _For Hecuba!]_ om. Seymour conj.

_Hecuba!]_ Hecuba? Ff Q₆. _Hecuba_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.
[979] _to Hecuba_ (Q₁) Ff. _to her_ Qq.

[980] _the cue for_ Ff. _that for_ Qq. _that cue for_ Anon. conj.

[981] _appal_ _appall_ Rowe. _appale_ Q₂ Q₃. _appeale_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

[982] _The ... Yet I,_] Arranged as in Johnson. One line in Qq Ff.

[983] _faculties_ Qq. _faculty_ Ff.

[984] _Yet I, A dull and_] _Yet I, a_ Seymour conj.

[985] _Yet I, A dull ... can say_] _Yet I say_ Pope, giving the omitted words in the margin.

[986] _muddy-mettled_] Hyphenated in Ff.


[988] _coward?... this?] Pointed as in Ff, and Q₆ substantially. Stops in Qq. Commas in Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

[989] _Ha!_] As a separate line by Steevens (1793). It begins line 552 in Qq Ff (_Hah_, Q₂ Q₃. _Hah!_ Q₄ Q₅. _Hah?_ Q₆. _Ha?_ Ff), and ends line 550 in Collier. Omitted by Pope.

[990] _'Swounds ... it:_ Qq (_it_, Q₆). _Why I ... it:_ F₁ F₂. _Why should I take it?_ F₃ F₄. _Yet I should take it--_ Pope.


[992] _have_] a_ (Q₁) Q₂ Q₃.


[994] _Remorseless ... villain!] Omitted by Jennens.

[995] _O, vengeance!] Omitted in Qq.


_This_] Qq. _I sure, this_ Ff.
[997] a dear father murder'd] a dear father murther'd Capell. a deere murthered Q₃. a deere father murthered Q₄ Q₅. a deare father murthered Q₆. the deere murthered Ff (_dear_ F₃ F₄).

[998] And fall ... play_] Arranged as in Capell. Three lines, ending _foh_ heard ... play_ in Qq. Three lines, ending _drab_, ... braine ... play_ in Ff. Four lines, ending _drab_, ... foh!... heard, ... play_ in Johnson.


_Hum_] Qq. om. Ff.
_I have_] _I'Ve_ Pope.


[1002] struck so to_] F₃ F₄. _strooke so to_ Qq F₁ F₂. _struck unto_ Rowe (ed. 2).

[1003] _I'll have these players_] _I'll observe his looks,_ Pope (ed. 1), corrected in ed. 2.

[1004] _tent_] Qq F₁. _rent_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

_he but_] Ff. _a doe_ Qq _he do_ Q (1676) and Capell.

_blench_ ] _blink_ Taylor conj. MS. _bleach_ Anon. conj.

[1005] _The_] _This_ Johnson.

[1006] be the devil_] F₃ F₄. _be the divell_ (Q₁) F₁ F₂. _be a deale_ Q₂ Q₃. _be a divell_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. _and the devil_] _and the deale_ Q₂ Q₃.

Act 3 footnotes

FOOTNOTES:
ACT III. SCENE I. Q (1676) and Rowe. Omitted in Ff.


_circumstance_] Ff. _conference_ Qq.

_confusion_] _confesion_ Rowe (ed. 2). _confession_ Pope (in margin).

_he will_] _a will_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

_Nor ... state._] Continued to Ros. by Jennens.

_state_] _estate_ Q₆.

_Niggard of ... of our ... Most free_] _Unapt to ... of our ... Most free_ Q (1676). _Most free of ... to our ... Niggard_ Hanmer. _Most free of ... of our ... Niggard Warburton. _Niggard of ... to our ... Most free_ Collier MS.

_Did ... pastime?]_ As in Capell. One line in Qq Ff.

_assay_] _invite_ Q (1676).

_To_] _unto_ Hanmer.

_so_] om. Johnson.

_o'er-raught_] _ore-raught_ Qq. _ore-wrought_ F₁ F₂. _o're-took_ F₃ F₄. _o'er-rode_ Warburton.

_about_] Ff. _heere about_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _here about_ Q₆.

_With ... delights_] Arranged as by Pope. Five lines ending _hart, me, inclin'd edge, delights_ in Qq. Four lines, ending _me gentlemen, on delights_ in Ff.

_drive ... on to_] _drive ... on To_ Ff. _drive ... into_ Qq. _urge him to_ Q (1676).


_Gertrude_] Ff. _Gertrard_ Qq.
_let's_ om. Qq.


[1041] SCENE II. Pope.

Enter Hamlet.] As in Ff. After _burthen,_ line 54, in Qq. Enter Hamlet, with a book in his hand. Hunter conj. He would transfer the soliloquy to II. 2. 169.

[1042] _slings_] _sling_ Campbell. _stings_ Fleischer (S. Walker conj.)

_slings and arrows_] stings and harrows_ Anon. conj. (Misc. Obs. on Hamlet, 1752). _stings and horrors_ Anon. MS.


[1044] opposing_] a poniard_ or _deposing_ Bailey conj.

_them?] Pope. _them,_ Q₂ Q₃. _them:_ Q₄ Q₅ Ff Q₆. om. S. Evans conj.

[1045] _die: to sleep; No _die to sleepe No Qq (dye Q₆). _dye, to sleepe No_ F₁. _dye, to sleepe: No_ F₂. _dye, to sleep No_ F₃ F₄. 

_die,-- to sleep--No_ Pope.

[1046] _more;_] F₁ Q₆. _more_ Q₂ Q₃. _more:_ Q₄ Q₅ F₂ F₃ F₄. _more?_ Capell.

_say we end_] straightway end_ Bailey conj.

[1047] _to_ _to Qq. _too?_ F₁. _to?_ F₂ F₃. {to.} F₄.

[1048] _wisht'd. To_] Ff. _wisht to_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _wisht, to_ Q₆.

[1049] _we have_] _he have_ F₂. _he hath_ F₃ F₄.

_shuffled_] shuffel'd_ F₁ F₂.

_coil_] spoil_ Mason conj. _vail_ or _clay_ Elze conj.

[1050] _Must ... life;_] As three lines ending _pause ... calamity ... life;_ S. Walker conj.

[1051] _whips ... time_] _quips ... time_ Grey conj. _whips ... th' time_ Warburton conj. _whips ... tyrants or quips ... title_ Johnson
conj. _whips ... o' the times_ Steevens conj. _scorns of weapon'd time_
Becket conj. _scorns of whiphand time_ Id. conj. (withdrawn).

[1052] _proud_] Q₅ Q₆. _proude_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _poore_ F₁ F₂. _poor_ F₃ F₄.

[1053] _pangs_] _pang_ Pope.

_despised love, the_] _despiz'd love, the_ Q₂ Q₃. _office, and the_ Q₄ Q₅. _despriz'd love, the_ F₁ F₂. _mispriz'd love, the_ Collier MS. (erased). See note (II).

[1054] _When he_] _When_ Q₄ Q₅. _When as_ Q₆.

_quietus_] _quietas_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄.

[1055] _who would fardels_] _who'd these fardels_ Grant White (S.
Walker conj.)

_fardels_] Qq. _these fardles_ Ff.

[1056] _grunt_] _groan_ Q (1676) and Pope.

[1057] _The undiscover'd_] Qq. _The undiscovered_ Ff. _That undiscover'd_ Pope. _In the undiscover'd_ Keightley.

_bourn_] Capell. _bourne_ Pope. _borne_ Qq F₁ F₂. _born_ F₃ F₄.


[1059] _of us all_] (Q₁) Ff. om. Qq.

[1060] _hue_] F₃ F₄. _hiew_ Qq. _hew_ F₁ F₂.

[1061] _sicklied_] Ff Q₆. _sickled_ The rest.

[1062] _pitch_] Qq. _pith_ Ff. See note (XVI).

[1063] _awry_] Qq. _away_ Ff.

[1064] [Seeing Oph. Rowe.


_orisons_] Theobald. _orizons_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅ F₁. _horizons_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

_orizons?_ Q₆. _oraisons_ Rowe.

[1066] _remember'd.__] _remembred?_ Q₆.

[1067] _you: well, well, well._] Ff. _you well._ Q₂ Q₃. _you: well._ Q₄
Qs. _you, well._


[1069] _No, not I_] Qq. _No, no_ Ff. _No_ Pope.

[1070] _No ... aught._] Arranged as by Capell. One line in Qq Ff.

[1071] _you know_] Qq. _I know_ Ff.

[1072] _the things_] Ff. _these things_ Qq.

_even: their perfume lost,_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. _rich, their perfume lost,_ Q₂ Q₃. _rich, then perfume left:_ F₁ F₂ F₃. _rich, than perfume left:_ F₄.

_even: that perfume lost,_ Rowe.

[1073] _lord?]_ Capell. _lord._ Qq Ff. _lord--_ Rowe.

[1074] _your honesty_] Ff. _you_ Qq.

[1075] _your honesty ... beauty._] _you should admit your honesty to no
discourse with your beauty._ Johnson conj.

[1076] _commerce_] Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. _comerse_ Q₂ Q₃. _comerce_ Q₄ F₁ F₂ F₃.

_converse_ Anon. conj.

[1077] _with_] Qq. _your_ Ff.

[1078] _into_] _in_ Q₃ _to_ Q₆.

_his_] _its_ Pope.

[1079] _sometime_] _sometimes_ F₃ F₄.


[1081] _I loved you not._] _I did love you once._ Rowe (ed. 2).

[1082] _to_] Ff. om. Qq.

[1083] _at my beck_] _on my back_ Long MS. _at my back_ Collier MS.

[1084] _in, imagination to_] Qq. _in imagination, to_ Ff. _in name, imagination to_ Warburton.

[1085] _heaven and earth_] (Q₁) Ff. _earth and heaven_ Qq.

[1086] _all_] (Q₁) Ff. om. Qq.
Let ... house.] Prose in Ff. Two lines, the first ending
him, in Qq.

no where] Qq. no way Ff.

plague_] plague_ Q₄.
go_] Ff. om. Qq.
too_] Ff Q₆. to. The rest.
O_] Ff. om. Qq.
paintings] (Q₁) Qq. pratlings F₁. pratling F₂ F₃ F₄. painting Pope.
too_] Ff. om. Qq.
God_] Nature Q (1676).
hath_] Qq. has Ff.
face_] (Q₁) Qq. pace Ff.
yourselves_] your selves Q₅ Q₆. your selfes Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. your selfe F₁ F₂. your self F₃ F₄.
you jig_] gig Q₆. fig (Q₁).
jig_] Q (1676). gig Qq. gidge Ff.
you amble_] Ff. and amble Qq.
lisp_] Q (1676) F₄. lispe F₁ F₂ F₃. list Qq.
and nick-name_] Ff. you nickname Qq.
God's_] Heavens Q (1676).
wantonness your ignorance_] ignorance your wantonness Anon.
conj.
your ignorance_] (Q₁) Ff. ignorance Qq.
Go to_] Q₅. Goe to Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. Go too F₁ Q₆. Goe F₂. Go F₃ F₄.
no more marriages_] (Q₁) Ff. no mo marriage Q₂ Q₃ Q₅. no
moe marriages_ Q₆.


[1101] [Exit.] Qq. Exit Hamlet. Ff.

[1102] _o'erthrown_] _othrowne_ Q₄ Q₅.

[1103] _soldier's, scholar's_] _scholar's, soldier's_ Hanmer and Staunton, from (Q₁).

_soldiers, scholar's, Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. scholars, Q₅. scholars, Q₆. scholiars: _F₁. schollers? _F₂. scholars? _F₃. scholars! _F₄. om. Jennens.

[1104] _expectancy_] F₃ F₄. _expectansie_ F₁ F₂. _expectation_ Qq.

[1105] _And I_] Qq. _Have I_ F₁ F₂. _I am_ F₃ F₄.

[1106] _music_] _musickt_ Q₂ Q₄.

_music,_] Pointed as by Hanmer. _vowes;_ Qq. _vowes:_ or _vows:_ Ff.

[1107] _that noble_] Ff. _what noble_ Qq.

[1108] _jangled, out of tune_] Capell. _jangled out of time_, _Qq. jangled out of tune_, _Ff.

[1109] _unmatch'd_] _unmarcht_ Q₅. _unsnatch'd_ Jennens.

_unmatch'd_] _forme_ Qq F₁. _fortune_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

_forme_ _fortune_ Q (1695).

[1110] _To have_] _T' have_ Qq Ff.

_to have_, _see._ Exit. Qq and Elze.

_re-enter_. Capell. Enter.... Qq Ff.

[1111] SCENE III. Pope.


[1112] _Nor_] _For_ Q₆.

[1113] _There's something_] _Something's_ Pope.

_soul_] _soule?_ F₁.
[1114] _for to_ Qq. _to_ F₁ F₂. _how to_ F₃ F₄.

[1115] _it_ om. Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.


[1117] _Whereon ... on't?] Arranged as in Ff. Three lines, ending _beating ... himselfe ... on't?_ in Qq.

[1118] _brains_] F₃ F₄. _braines_ Qq F₁ F₂. _brain_ Collier MS. _brain's_ Grant White.

[1119] _but ... grief_] Arranged as in Ff. One line in Q₂ Q₃.

[1120] _do I_] _I doe_ Q₆.

[1121] _his grief_] Q₂ Q₃. _it_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆, reading _But ... of it_ as one line. _this greefe_ Ff.

[1122] [Enter Ophelia. Elze.

[1123] [Exit Ophelia. Elze.

[1124] _grief_] _griefe_ Qq. _griefes_ F₁. _griefes_ F₂. _griefs_ F₃ F₄.

[1125] _placed, so please you_] _plac'd so, please you_ F₁ F₂.

[1126] _unwatch'd_] Ff. _unmatcht_ Qq.


_and Players.] and the Players. (Q₁). and three of the Players. Qq. and two or three of the Players. Ff.

[1128] _pronounced_] _pronoun'd_ Q₂ Q₃.

[1129] _trippingly on_] _smoothly from_ Q (1676).

[1130] _your players_] (Q₁) Ff. _our players_ Qq. _lief_] Steevens (1793). _live_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅ F₁ F₂. _lieve_ Q₆ F₃ F₄. _spoke_] Qq. _had spoke_ Ff.

[1131] _Nor_] _And_ Pope.
much with your_] Qq. _much your_ Ff. _much, your_ Caldecott.

[1132] _whirlwind of your passion_] Qq. _the whirle-winde of passion_ Ff. _whirlwind of passion_ Collier. _the whirlwind of your passion_ Staunton.

[1133] _hear_] Qq. _see_ Ff.

_robustious_]_ robustous_ Q (1676) F₄.


_to tatters_] Ff. _to totters_ Qq. om. Q (1676).

[1135] _split_] Ff. _spleet_ Qq.

[1136] _would_] (Q₁) Qq. _could_ Ff.


[1138] _suit_] Hanmer. _sute_ Qq F₁ F₃ F₄. _sure_ F₂.

[1139] _o'erstep_]_ ore-steppe_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _ore-step_ Q₅ Q₆. _ore-stop_ Ff. _ore-top_ Long MS.

[1140] _overdone_] _ore-doone_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _ore-done_ Q₅ Q₆.

[1141] _at the first_] _at first_ Q₅ Q₆.

[1142] _her own feature_] _her feature_ Qq.

_ scorn_] _sin_ Bailey conj.

[1143] _the very_] _every_ Mason conj.

_age_] _face_ or _page_ Johnson conj. _eye_ Taylor conj. MS.

_the very age_] _the visage_ Bailey conj.

[1144] _tardy_] _trady_ Q₄.

_off_] _of_ Q₆, and Mason conj.

_pressure_] _posture_ Bailey conj.

[1145] _though it make_] _though it makes_ Qq.
[1146] _the censure_ ] _in the censure_ Long MS.

_which one_] Ff. _which one_ Qq. _one of which_ Hanmer.

[1147] _o'erweigh_] _ore-weigh_ Qq. _o're-way_ F₁. _ore-sway_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

[1148] _praise_] Ff Q₆. _praysd_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _praisd_ Q₅.

[1149] _neither ... nor man_] Put within brackets, as an interpolation, by Warburton.


_or the_] _or the_ Rowe.

[1151] _nor man_] Qq. _Nor Turke_ (Q₁). _or Norman_ Ff. _nor Mussulman_ Farmer conj. _or man_ Pope. _or Turk_ Grant White.

[1152] _men_] _them_ Rann (Theobald conj. withdrawn). _the men_ Farmer conj.

[1153] _sir_] Ff. om. Qq.

[1154] _themselves_] _of themselves_ F₃ F₄.

[1155] _too_] _to_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.


Enter ... Rosencrantz, and Guildenstern.] As in Ff. Enter ...
Guylデンステン, & Rosencrans. Qq (after _work?_ line 42).


[1158] _too_] Ff Q₆. _to_ The rest.

[1159] [Exit Polonious.] Ff. om. Qq.


_We will_] Ff. _I_ Qq.

[Exeunt...] Exeunt they two. Q₂ Q₃. Exeunt those two. Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.
Exeunt. Ff.

[1161] SCENE V. Pope.

Enter Horatio.] As in Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. After line 46 in Ff. Omitted in Q₆.

[1162] _sweet lord_] my lord_ Q (1676).

[1163] _coped_] _copt_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _cop't_ Q₆. _coap'd_ Ff. _met_ Q (1676).

[1164] _lord--_] _lord--_ Rowe. _lord._ Qq Ff.

[1165] _no revenue hast_] _hast no revenue_ Q (1676).

[1166] _thee?_] _thee._ Q₆. _thee._ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _thee._ Ff.

_Why_] om. Pope.

[1167] _lick_] _licke_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₆. _like_ Ff.

_absurd_] _absurd_ Q₂ Q₄ Q₅.


_hear?_] _heare?_ Q₆. _heare,_ or _hear,_ The rest.

[1170] _clear_] _clear_ Johnson conj.

_her_] Qq. _my_ Ff.

[1171] _distinguish, ... Hath_] Ff. _distinguish her election, S'hath_ Qq (_Shath_ Q₄ Q₅. _Sh'ath_ Q₆).

[1172] _fortune's_] _fortune_ F₃ F₄.

[1173] _Hast_] Qq. _Hath_ Ff.


[1175] _stop_] _stops_ Q (1676).


[1177] _thee of_] Qq. _thee, of_ Ff.

[1178] _a-foot_] _on foot_ Q₆.
_very_ om. F₂ F₃ F₄.
_thy_ Qq. _my_ Ff.

_my_ Qq. _mine_ Ff.
_his occulted_ then his hidden_ Q (1676). _his occult_ Rowe (ed. 2).

_unkennel_ _discover_ Q (1676).

_stithy_ Qq. _stythe_ F₁. _styth_ F₂ F₃ F₄. _smithy_ Theobald.

_heedful_ Q(1676) F₄. _heedfull_ Qq. _needfull_ F₁ F₂ F₃.

_face._ _face?_ F₂.

_judgements_ _judgement_ F₂.

_In_ Qq. _To_ Ff.

_he_ Ff. _a_ Qq.

_detecting_ Ff. _detected_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _detection_ Q₆.

SCENE VI. Pope. SCENE V. Warburton.

_They are_ _They're_ Pope.

_Danish march. A flourish. Enter ... the Guard ... torches._
Capell, substantially. Enter ... his Guard ... torches. Danish March.
Sound a Flourish. Ff (after line 84). Enter Trumpets and Kettle Drummes, King, Queene, Polonius, Ophelia. Qq (after line 84).

_our_ _my_ F₃ F₄.

_Excellent ... say?_ Prose in Ff. Irregular lines in Qq.

_dish: I_ _dish I_ Q (1676).

_mine now. My lord._ _mine now my lord._ Qq. _mine._
Now my lord._ Ff.

[To Polonius] Rowe.

_i' the_ _in the_ Q₆.

_did I_ Qq. _I did_ Ff.

_What_ Qq. _And what_ Ff.
[1197] _Capitol_ F₁ F₄. _Capitall_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _Capitoll_ F₂ Q₆ F₃.

[1198] _stay_ Q (1676).

_patience_ _pleasure_ Johnson conj. _patents_ Becket conj.

[1199] _dear_ _deere_ Q₂ Q₃. _deare_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. _good_ Ff.

[1200] _metal_ _metall_ Q₆. _mettle_ The rest.

[1201] [To the King] Capell.

_O, ho!_ Oh, oh, Q₄ Q₅.

_that?_ Ff Q₆. _that._ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

[1202] [Lying....] Rowe. Seating himself at Ophelia's feet. Capell (after line 103).

[1203] Ham. _I mean ... lord._ Omitted in Qq.

[1204] _upon_ _in_ Capell.

[1205] _country_ _contrary_ (Q₁). _contray_ Singer (ed. 1), a misprint.

_matters_ _manners_ Johnson conj.

[1206] _maids'_ _maydes_ or _maids_ Qq Ff. _a maid's_ Rowe.

[1207] _lord._ Qq. _lord?_ Ff.


[1209] _within 's_ Qq Ff. _within these_ Pope.

[1210] _twice_ _quite_ Ingleby conj.

[1211] _devil_ _deule_ Q₂ Q₃.

[1212] _for ... sables_ (Q₁) Qq Ff. _for ... ermy_ Hanmer. _'fore ...

_sable_ Warburton. _for ... sabell_ Anon. conj. (The Critic, 1854, p. 317).

[1213] _have_ _not have_ Keightley. _leave_ Lloyd conj. _leave him_

_Anon. conj._ have ne'er Anon. conj.

_a suit_ _no suit_ Becket conj.
Hautboys ... love.] Ff, substantially. The Trumpets sounds. Dumbe show followes. Enter a King and a Queene, the Queene embracing him, and he her, he takes her vp, and declines his head vpon her necke, he lyes him downe vpon a bancke of flowers, she seeing him asleepe, leaues him: anon come in an other man, takes off his crowne, kisses it, pours poyson in the sleepers eares, and leaues him: the Queene returns, finds the King dead, makes passionate action, the poysner with some three or foure come in againe, seeme to condole with her, the dead body is carried away, the poysner wooes the Queene with gifts, shee seemes harsh awhile, but in the end accepts loue. Qq ( ... anon comes ... comes in ... Q₄ Q₅ Q₆). Theobald substitutes 'a Duke and a Dutchess, with regal coronets,' for 'a King and a Queen'.

...}


Tis_ Q₄. it is_ Q₅ Q₆.


[1219] Belike_ Be like_ F₂.

play._ Qq. play?_ Ff.

Enter Prologue.] As in Theobald. After fellow, line 132, in Qq. After play, line 138, in Ff.
[1220] _this fellow_] Qq. _these fellowes_ Ff.

[1221] _counsel_] Omitted in Qq.

[1222] _he_] Pope, _a_ Qq. _they_ Ff. 
	_tell us_] _shew us_ Q (1676).

[1223] _you'll_] _you will_ Qq. 
	_not you_] _not_ Q (1676).

[1224] _mark_] _make_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

[1225] _posy_] _posie_ Qq F₄. _poesie_ F₁ F₂ F₃.

[1226] Enter ...] Enter King and Queen, Players. Pope. Enter King and Queene. Qq. Enter King and his Queene. F₁ F₂. Enter King, and Queen. F₃ F₄. Enter Duke, and Dutchess, Players. Theobald, from (Q₁).


[1228] _Phbus' ... Tellus'] Apostrophes inserted by Pope.


[1230] _orbed_] Ff. _orb'd the_ Qq.

[1231] _borrowed_] Qq Ff. _borrow'd_ Q (1676) and Capell.

[1232] _times twelve thirties_] Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅ F₁. _time, twelve thirties_ F₂ F₃ F₄. _twelve times thirty_ Q₆. _times twelve thirty_ Hanmer.

[1233] _commutual in most_] _infolding them in_ Q (1676).


[1235] _from cheer and_] _different_ Q (1676).

_your_] _our_ Q₂ Q₃. 
_former_] _forme_ F₁.

[1236] _must: For_] Ff. _must. For women feare too much, even as they love, And_ Qq. See note (XVII).

[1238] IN NEITHER AUGHT] _In neither ought_ Ff. _Eyther none, in neither ought_ Qq. _'Tis either none_ Pope. _In neither: aught_ Hunter conj. _Either in nought_ Anon. conj.

[1239] _love_] _Lord_ Q₂ Q₃.
_is, proof hath made_] _has been, proof makes_ Q (1676).

[1240] _sized_] _ciz'd_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₆ _ciz'st_ Q₄ Q₅ _siz'd_ F₁ _siz_ F₂ _fict_ F₃ F₄ _great_ Q (1676).

[1241] _Where love ... there_] Qq. Omitted in Ff.

[1242] _littlest_] Q₆ _litlest_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅ _smallest_ Q (1676).

[1243] _operant_] _working_ Q (1676).
_their functions_] Qq. _my functions_ Ff.

[1244] _fair_] _fare_ Q₄.

[1245] _kind_] Q₆ _kind_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅ _kinde_ F₁ _kind_ F₂ F₃ F₄ _a kind_ Rowe (ed. 2).

[1246] _thou--_] Ff. _thou_ Qq.

[1247] _kill'd_] _kill_ Theobald.

[1248] [Aside] Capell.
_Wormwood, wormwood._] Ff. _O wormewood, wormewood!_ (Q₁). _That's wormwood._ Qq (in the margin).


[1250] _thrift_] _Trift_ F₂.

[1251] _husband dead_] _lord that's dead_ (Q₃) Staunton.

[1252] _you think_] Pointed as in Qq. _you. Think_ Ff.

[1253] _but_] _and_ Q (1676).

[1254] _like_] Ff. _the_ Qq.
_fruit_] _fruits_ Q (1676) and Pope.

[1255] _either_] Q₅ Q₆ _eyther_ Q₂ Q₃ _either_ Q₄ _other_ Ff.
_enactures_ Q₆. _ennactures_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _ennactors_ F₁. _enactors_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

_joyes_ F₄. _joyes_ F₁ F₂ F₃. _joyes_ Qq.

_grieves_ F₃ F₄. _greeves_ F₁ F₂. _griefes_ Qq.

'is not_ _is it_ Q (1676).

_lead fortune_ _fortune lead_ Pope. _leads fortune_ Theobald.

_else_ om. Pope.

_favourite_ _favourites_ F₁.

_hitherto_ _hither to_ F₂.

_friend_ _friend_ F₁. _friend?_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

_seasons him_ _sees in him_ Anon. conj.

_So think_ _Think still_ Q (1676).

_die thy thoughts_ _thy thoughts dye_ Q (1676).

_to me give_ _to give me_ Ff. _oh! give me_ Hanmer. _do give me_ Seymour conj.

_Nor ... give_ _Let earth not give me_ Anon. conj. (Misc. Obs. on Hamlet, 1752).

_To desperation ... scope!_ Qq. Omitted in Ff.

_An anchor's_ Theobald. _And anchors_ Qq. _And anchors'_ Jennens. _An anchoret's_ Anon, apud Rann conj.

_cheer_ _chair_ Steevens conj.

_once ... wife_ (Q₁) Ff. _once I be a widdow, ever I be a wife_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₆ (_bee_ Q₄. _widow_ Q₆). _once I be a widdow, ever I be wife_ Q₅. _once I widow be, and then a wife_ Q (1676). _once I be a widow, 'ere a wife_ Anon. MS.

_Ham. _If ... now!_ ] Ham. _If ... now_ Qq (in the margin) Ff. Ham. _If ... now--_ Pope. Ham. [to Oph.] _If ... now--_ Capell.

_it now_ _her vow_ Elze (Collier MS.)
[1271] 'Tis ... awhile;] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.

_ here_] _heare_ Q₄ Q₅ F₂.

[1272] [Sleeps.] Ff (after _brain_). om. Qq. Lays him down. Capell.

[1273] _betw 'en_] _betwixt_ Q₄ Q₅.


[1274] _this_] _the_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

[1275] _doth protest_] Qq. _protests_ Ff.

[1276] _i' the world_] om. Q (1676).

[1277] _how?] Ff Q₆. _how_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.


[1279] _wife_] _wife's_ Theobald.

[1280] _o'_] Ff. _a_ (Q₁). _of_ Qq.

[1281] _that have_] _shall have_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

_us not_] _not us_ Q (1676).

[1282] _wince_] (Q₁) Steevens. _winch_ Qq Ff.

_unwrung_] Q₄ Q₅ Q₆ F₃ F₄ _unwrong_ Q₂ Q₃. _unrung_ F₁ F₂.


[1284] _king_] _duke_ Pope, ed. 2 (Theobald).

[1285] _as good as a_] (Q₁) Qq. _a good_ Ff.

[1286] _my_] Ff. _mine_ Qq.

[1287] _better,_] _worse_ Q (1676 and Rowe).

[1288] _must take your husbands._] Pope. _must take your husband_ (Q₁).

_mistake your husbands_ Qq. _mistake husbands_ Ff. _most of you take
husbands_ Hanmer. _must take husbands_ Long MS.

[1289] _murderer_] _murther_ Ff.
_pox_, Ff. om. Qq. _a poxe_ (Q₁.)

_the ... revenge._] Printed as a quotation in two half lines, the first ending _raven,_ by Steevens (1793).

_Thoughts ... agreeing;_] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.

_Confederate_] (Q₁) Ff. _Considerat_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _Considerate_ Q₅ Q₆.

_else_] _and_ Q (1676) and Theobald.

_ban_] _bane_ (Q₁) Q₆ F₄.

_infected_] _in victed_ Q₂ Q₃.

_Thy_] _The_ F₄. _Thou_ Pope.

_usurp_] F₃ F₄. _usurpe_ F₁ F₂. _usurps_ (Q₁) Qq.

[Pours ... ear.] Capell, substantially. Powres the poyson in his eares. Ff. Omitted in Qq.

_He_] (Q₁) Ff. _A_ Qq.

_for his_] (Q₁) Qq. _for's_ F₁ F₃ F₄. _fors_ F₂

_name's_] F₁ Q₆. _names_ The rest.

_written in very_] Qq. _writ in_ Ff.

_Ham._ _What, ... fire_] Ff. _Frighted ... fires_ (Q₁). Omitted in Qq.


_SCENE VIII._ Pope. SCENE VII. Warburton.

_stricken_] (Q₁) Hanmer. _strooken_ Q₂ Q₃. _stroken_ Q₄ Q₅. _strucken_ Ff Q₆.

_hart_] _heart_ F₂ F₃.

_while_] _whilst_ Q₄ Q₅. _whilest_ Q₆.

_sleep:] _sleepe?_ F₂ F₃ F₄.
Thus] Q₁ Qq. So Ff.

two] Ff. om. Qq.

Provincial] Provencal Capell (Warton conj.) Provençal Warton conj.

razed] raz'd Qq. rac'd Ff. rack'd Rowe (ed. 2). rayed Pope. rais'd Jennens (Theobald conj.)

cry] city Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

players] player Q₅.


This ... himself] Arranged as in Qq. One line in Ff.

pajock] F₃ F₄. piock Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. piocke F₁ Q₆. pajocke F₂. piaocke Q (1676). peacock Q (1695). peacock Pope. paddock Theobald. puttock or meacock Id. conj. (withdrawn). baiocco Anon. conj. (1814). hedjocke (i.e. hedgehog) S. Evans conj. padge-hawk Id. conj. (withdrawn). patokie (i.e. pataicco or pataikoi) E. Warwick conj. Polack Anon. conj. [hiccups. (as a stage direction) Leo conj.

pound] pounds Rowe (ed. 2).

poisoning?] poysoning? Ff. poysning Q₂ Q₃. poysning Q₄. poysoning Q₅ Q₆.

Ah, ha!] Ah ha Qq. Oh, ha? F₁ F₂ F₃. Oh ha! F₄.

like] likes Q₆.

Re-enter....] Dyce. Enter.... Qq. Enter.... Ff. (after line 278).

vouchsafe] Ff Q₆. voutsafe Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

sir,--] sir-- Rowe. sir Qq Ff.

him?] Qq F₁. him F₂ F₃ F₄.


more richer] Qq F₁. more rich F₂ F₃ F₄. richer Q (1676).
[1321] _the doctor_] Qq. _his doctor_ F₁. F₂ F₃. _this doctor_ F₄.
_for, for_] Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _for for_ F₁ Q₆ _for_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

[1322] _far_] F₄. _farre_ F₁ F₂ F₃. om. Qq.

[1323] _Good ... affair._] Prose in Ff. Two lines, the first ending _frame,_ in Qq.

[1324] _start_] Ff. _stare_ Qq.
_from_] _upon_ Q₆.
_my_] _the_ Collier MS.

_affair_] _business_ Q (1676).

[1325] [with great ceremony. Capell.


_lord?] Ff Q₆. _lord._ The rest.

[1328] _wit's_] Q₆ F₄. _wits_ The rest.

[1329] _answer_] Q₅ Q₆. _answere_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _answers_ Ff.

[1330] _as you_] Qq. _you_ Ff.

[1331] _say,--_] _say--_ Rowe. _say_ Qq Ff.

[1332] _struck_] F₄. _strooke_ Qq. _stroke_ F₁ F₂ F₃.

[1333] _so_] _thus_ Q (1676).

_astonish_] Ff Q₆. _stonish_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _'stonish_ Capell.

[1334] _mother's admiration_] _mother admiration_ F₃.

_mother-admiration_ F₄.

_admiration?] _admiration_ Q₂ Q₃.

[1335] _Impart._] Qq. om. Ff.

[1336] _So I_] Ff. _And_ Qq.
[1337] surely ... upon ] Qq. freely of Ff. surely ... of Grant White.

_bar_] but bar Reed (1803).

[1338]_sir_] Qq. om. Ff.

grows,--] grows-- Pope. growes, Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ F₁ F₂ F₃. grows, Q₅ F₄. growes; Q₆.

[1339] Re-enter....] Dyce. Enter the Players with Recorders. Qq (after line 326). Enter one with a Recorder. Ff.

[1340]_recorders_] Qq. _recorder_ Ff.

_see one. To ] Pope. _see one, to_ Qq. _see, to_ F₁ F₂. _see to_ F₃ F₄. _set one. To _ Rowe. See note (XVIII).

_To ... you:] Marked as 'Aside' by Capell.

_you:--_] _you;_ Q₆. _you, The rest.

[1341]_love is too unmannerly._] _love is not unmannerly._ Tyrwhitt conj. _love too unmannerly...._ Kightley.


[1343]_do_] om. Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.


[1345]_It is_] Qq. _'Tis_ Ff.

_ventages_] Qq. _ventiges_ Ff.

[1346]_with ... thumb_] _and the umbo with your fingers_ Becket conj.

_fingers_] Qq. _finger_ Ff.

_and thumb_] F₄. _and thumbe_ F₁ F₂ F₃. _& the vmber, Q₂ Q₃. _and the thumb_ Q₄ Q₅. _and the thumbe, Q₆.

[1347]_eloquent_] Qq. _excellent_ Ff.

[1348]_make_] _would make_ Johnson.

[1349]_the top of_] Ff. om. Qq.

[1350]_speak_] om. Ff.
[1351] 'Sblood ] s'bloud_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₆. _s'blood_ Q₄ Q₅. _Why_ Ff. om. Q
(1676).

_[]_ Qq. _that I_ Ff.

[1352] _can fret me_] (Q₁) Ff. _fret me not_ Qq.

[1353] _yet_] (Q₁) Edd. (Globe ed.) om. Qq Ff.

[1354] Enter Polonius.] As in Capell. After _sir!,_ line 356, in Qq Ff.

[1355] _you_] _your_ F₂.

[1356] _yonder_] Qq. _that_ Ff.

[1357] _cloud ... camel?_] Pointed as in Qq. _cloud?... camell._ F₁ F₂.
_cloud, ... camell._ F₃. _cloud, ... camel?_ F₄.

[1358] _of_] Qq. _like_ Ff.

[1359] _camel ... camel_] _weasel ... weasel_ Capell.

[1360] _By the mass_] _By'th masse_ Qq. _By th' mass_ F₄. _By 'th'
_misse_ F₁ F₂. _By th' misse_ F₃.
_'tis like_] Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. _tis, like_ Q₂ Q₃. _it's like_ Ff (_its_ F₂).
_'tis--like_ Jennens.

[1361] _a weasel ... a weasel_] _an ouzle ... an ouzle_ Pope, reading
_black_ in line 363. _a camel ... a camel_ Capell.

[1362] _backed_] _back'd_ Ff. _back't_ (Q₁). _backt_ Q₂ Q₃. _black_ Q₄
Q₅. _blacke_ Q₆. _beck'd_ Tollet conj.

[1363] _whale?]_ Ff. _whale_ Qq.

[1364] _I will_] Qq. _will I_ Ff.

[1365] _They fool me_] _They fool me_ [to Hor. Capell.
_They ... bent_] A separate line in Ff.

[1366] See note (XIX).

[1367] [Exit Polonius.] Exit. Ff. om. Qq. After _said,_ line 370, in Dyce.

[1368] [Exeunt....] Exeunt Ros. and Gui. Horatio, and the Players,

[1369] _breathes_ Q₆ F₃ F₄. _breaths_ F₁ F₂. _breakes_ Q₅ Q₆ Q₇ Q₈.

[1370] _this_

[1371] _bitter ... day_ Ff. _busines as the bitter day_ Qq. _business as day it self_ Q (1676). _business as the better day_ Warburton. _business as the bitter'st day_ Heath conj. _business as the light of day_ Cartwright conj.

[1372] _Soft! now_

[1373] _lose_ Q₆. _loose_ The rest.

[1374] _not_ Ff. _but not_ Johnson.

[1375] _daggers_ Ff Q₆. _dagger_ Q₁ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄.

[1376] _How ... consent! _Omitted by Pope.

[1377] _soever_ Q₆. _somever_ The rest.

[1378] _never, my soul, consent_ Pointed as by Capell. _never my soule consent_ Qq Ff.

[Exit.] Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. om. Q₅ Ff Q₆.


A ... castle.] Capell, substantially.

[1380] _range_ Ff. _rage_ Pope.

[1381] _estate may_ F₆. _estate, may_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

[1382] _near us_ Q₆. _neer's_ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _dangerous_ Ff.


_ourselves provide_ Q₆._provide our selves_ Pope.

[1384] _To keep ... live_ One line in Rowe, reading _many_.

[1385] _many many_ F₃ F₄ and Q (1676). _very many_ Collier (Collier MS.) _many-many_ Staunton.
[1386] _The ... bound_] One line in Qq. Two, the first ending _single_, in Ff.

[1387] _noyance_] _'noyance_ Hanmer.

[1388] _upon_] _on_ Pope.

_deal_] _weale_ Qq. _spirit_ Ff.

_depends and rests_] _depend and rest_ Hanmer.

[1389] _many. The_] _many: the_ Q₆. _many, the_ The rest.

_cease_] Ff. _cesse_ Qq. _decease_ Pope.

_The cease of_] _Deceasing_ Bailey conj.

[1390] _it is_] _It is_ Ff. _or it is_ Qq. _It's_ Pope.

[1391] _summit_] _Rowe. _somnet_ Qq Ff and Q (1676).

[1392] _huge_] _hough_ Q₂ Q₃. _hugh_ Q₄.

[1393] _mortised_] _morteist_ Qq. _mortiz'd_ Ff.

[1394] _ruin_] _ruine_ Ff. _raine_ Qq.

_Never_] _Ne'er_ Pope.

[1395] _with_] Ff. om. Qq.

_groan_] F₃ F₄. _growne_ Q₄ Q₅. _grone_ The rest.

[1396] _voyage_] _viage_ Q₂ Q₃. _voiage_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

[1397] _about_] Qq. _upon_ Ff.


_haste us_] _make haste_ Q₆.

[Exeunt... ] Capell. Exeunt Gent. Qq Ff.

[1399] _warrant_] _warnt_ Q₆.

[1400] _speech, of vantage_] Theobald. _speech of vantage_ Qq Ff.

[1401] _know_] _heare_ Q₆.
[Exit Polonius.] Capell. Exit. Qq Ff (after _know_).

[1402] _upon't_] Ff Q₆. _uppont_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

[1403] _A_] _That of a_ Theobald.
   _murder_] _murderer_ S. Walker conj.
   _can I not_] _I cannot_ Q (1676) and Rowe. _alas! I cannot_ Hanmer.
   _can I?--No!_ Jackson conj. _that can I not_ Seymour conj.

[1404] _not, ... will:]_ Pointed as in Ff. _not, ... will_ Qq.

[1405] _will_] _'t will_ Hanmer (Anon. ap. Theobald conj.) _th' ill_ Warburton.

[1406] _guilt defeats_] _guilt, defeats_ F₁ F₂ F₃.

   _neglect, what_ Q₂ Q₃.

[1408] _pardon'd_] Ff. _pardon_ Qq.

[1409] _fault is_] _faults is_ Q₄ Q₅.

[1410] _murder?] _murther?_ Q₆. _murther,_ Q₂ Q₃. _murther: _Q₃ Q₅ F₁ F₂ F₃.
   _mother: _F₄. _murther!_ Pope.

[1411] _effects_] _affects_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

[1412] _pardon'd_] _pardoned_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.
   _offence_] _effects_ Warburton.

[1413] _corrupted currents_] Q₂ Q₃ Q₅ Q₆. _corrupted currents_ Q₄.
   _corrupted currants_ Ff. _corrupt occurrents_ Anon. conj. MS. and Misc.
   Obs. on Hamlet, 1752. _corrupted 'currents_ Dyce, ed. 2 (S. Walker conj.)
   _currents of this world_] _courts of this bad world_ Long MS.

[1414] _gilded_] F₁ F₄. _guilded_ Q₂ Q₃ F₂ F₃. _guided_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.
   _shove_] Ff. _showe_ Q₂ Q₃. _show_ Q₄ Q₅. _shew_ Q₆.

[1415] _prize_] _purse_ Collier (Collier MS.)

[1416] _his_] _it's_ Long MS.
_and_] om. Pope.

[1417] _it_] _ fraught Hanmer.

_can not_] _can but_ Warburton.

[1418] _angels_] _ angles_ Q₄ Q₅.

[1419] _heart_] _ hearts_ Q₆.

_steel_] _ steale_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄.


_it pat, now he is_] Ff. _it, but now a is_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₅ Q₆. _it, but now a is_ Q₄.

_praying_] _ a praying_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

[1422] _so he goes_] Ff. _so a goes_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₅ Q₆. _so goes_ Q₄.

[1423] _revenged_] _ revendge_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _revenged_ Q₅. _reveng'd:_ F₁ F₂ F₃. _reveng'd?_ Q₆. _revenged:_ F₄.


[1425] _To heaven_] A separate line in Qq. Joined to line 79 in Ff.

[1426] _O_] _Oh_ Ff. _Why_ Qq.

_hire and salary_] _ hire and salery_ Ff. _ base and silly_ Qq. _a reward_ Q (1676). _reward_ Q (1703).

[1427] _He_] Ff. _A_ Qq.

_bread_] _blood_ Mason conj.

[1428] _as flush_] Qq. _as fresh_ Ff. _ and flush_ Warburton.


[1430] _season'd_] _ seasoned_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

[1431] _No._ A separate line in Qq. Ends line 86 in Ff. Omitted by Pope.
[1432] _hent_ bent F₄. _time_ Q (1676) and Rowe. _hest_ Warburton conj. (withdrawn). _hint_ Capell (Theobald conj.)

[1433] _drunk asleep_ Pointed as in Ff. _drunke, asleep_ Qq. _drunk-asleep_ Johnson.

[1434] _incestuous_ _incestious_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

_plasure_ _pleasures_ Q (1676) and Capell.

[1435] _game, a-swearin_ _game a swearing_ Q₂ Q₃. _game swaring_ (Q₁). _game, a swearing_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. _gaming, swearing_ Ff.

[1436] _heele may_ _heele mas_ Q₄ Q₅. _heele may_ Q₆.


The Queen's closet.] Steevens. The Queen's Apartment. Rowe.

Enter Queen....] Ff. Enter Gertrard.... Qq.

[1439] _He_ _A_ Qq.

_He.... him:_ One line in Qq. Two in Ff.

[1440] _bear_ _berre_ F₂.

[1441] _scree'nd_ _scree'nd_ F₂ F₃.

[1442] _sconce me even_ Hanmer. _silence me even_ Qq. _silence me e'en_ F₁. _silence me e'en_ F₂ F₃ F₄. _sconce me e'n_ Warburton. _silence me in_ Long MS. See note (XX).

[1443] _with him_ Ff. om. Qq.

Ham ... _mother!_ Ff. Omitted in Qq.

[1444] Queen.] Qu., Que. or Queen. Ff. Ger. Qq (and throughout the scene, except line 51).

[1445] _I'll ... coming._ Prose by Edd. Two lines, the first ending _not_ in Qq Ff.

[1446] _warrant_ Ff Q₆. _wait_ Q₂ Q₃. _waite_ Q₄ Q₅.
not. Withdraw
] not: you withdraw Hanmer, ending the previous line
warrant you.

[1447] [Polonius hides....] Polonius hides himself.... Rowe. om. Qq Ff.

Enter Hamlet.] Ff. After _round_, line 5, in Qq. Enter Hamlet,
abruptly. Capell.

[1448] _a wicked_] Qq. _an idle_ Ff.

[1449] _What's the matter now?_] Continued to Queen, S. Walker conj.

[1450] _And--would ... so!--you_] _Pointed as in_ Pope, substantially.
_And would it were not so, you_ Qq. _But would you were not so. You_
Ff. _But 'would it were not so!--You_ Theobald conj. (withdrawn).

[1451] _set_] _send_ Collier MS.

[1452] _budge_] Q₆ F₃ F₄. _boudge_ The rest.

[1453] _go not_] _go not hence_ Long MS. reading with F₂.
_set you up_] _set up_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

[1454] _glass Where ... you._] _glasse. Where ... you?_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

[1455] _inmost_] Ff. _most_ Qq. _utmost_ Q (1676).

[1456] _Help, help, ho!_] _Helpe, helpe, hoa._ F₁ F₂. _Help, help,
hoa._ F₃ F₄. _Helpe how._ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _Helpe hoe._ Q₅. _Helpe ho._ Q₆.

[1457] _Help, ... rat?]_ As one line in Capell, reading _What, ho!
help!_

[1458] [Behind] Capell. Behind the arras. Rowe. on. Ff.
_What, ho!... help!]_ Ff. _What how helpe._ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _What hoe helpe._
Q₅ Q₆.


[Makes ... arras.] Capell, substantially. om. Qq Ff.

[1460] [Behind] Capell. om. Qq Ff.

om. Qq.
_what hast_] hast F₃.

[1461] _Nay ... king?]_ As in Qq Ff. Capell ends line 25 at _know not._

[1462] _is_] was Q (1676).

[1463] _kill_] Qq F₁. _kill'd_ F₂. _kill'd_ F₃ F₄.

_king!]_ king?_ Ff Q₆. _king._ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

'twas_] F₁ F₃ F₄. _twas_ F₂. _it was_ Qq.

[Lifts ... discovers....] Lifts ... sees.... Dyce. Lifts up the arras, and draws forth Polonius. Capell (after line 26). om. Qq Ff.

[1464] [To Polonius. Pope.

[1465] _better_] Qq. _betters_ Ff.

[1466] _brass'd_] _brasd_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _bras'd_ Ff Q₆.

[1467] _be_] Qq. _is_ Ff.

_sense_] _thy sense_ Q (1703).

[1468] _hypocrite_] _hippocrit_ Q₂ Q₃. _hipocrit_ Q₄.

_off_] Ff Q₆. _of_ The rest.

[1469] _sets_] Qq. _makes_ Ff.

[1470] _rhapsody_] F₄. _rapsedy_ Q₂ Q₃. _rapsody_ Q₄ F₂ F₃. _rapsodie_ Q₅ Q₆. _rapsidie_ F₁.

_doth_] Ff. _dooes_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _does_ Q₅ Q₆.

[1471] _glow; Yea,]_ glow, Yea_ Ff. _glowe Ore_ Q₂ Q₃. _glow Ore_ Q₄ Q₅. _glow Yea_ Q₆. _glow; Yet_ Smyth conj. MS.

[1472] _solidity_] _solidiry_ Q₄ Q₅.

[1473] _tristful_] F₄. _tristfull_ F₁ F₂ F₃. _heated_ Qq.

_as against_] _and, as 'gainst_ Warburton, reading _O'er_ in line 49.

[1474] _act._] _act. Ah me, that act!]_ Q (1676).

[1475] _Ay ... index?]_ Prose in Ff. See note (XXI).
[1493] _And_ ] Qq. _As_ Ff.

_panders_ ] Ff. _pardons_ Qq. _guerdons_ Anon. conj. MS.

[1494] _eyes into my very_ ] Ff. _very eyes into my_ Qq.


[1498] _sty;--_ Theobald. _stie._ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _stye._ F₁ F₂ Q₆ F₃. _sty._ F₄.

_to me_] om. Pope.

_me no_] Qq. _me, no_ Ff.


[1500] _that is not_] _that's not the_ Q (1676). _that is not a_ Keightley.

_tithe_] _tythe_ Ff. _kyth_ Qq.

[1501] _the rule,_ ] _a rogue_ Anon. apud Rann conj.

[1502] _pocket!_] _pocket, a--_ Seymour conj.

Queen. _No more!]_ Omitted in Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

_No_] _Oh! no_ Hanmer.

[1503] _patches--_] Rowe. _patches_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _patches._ Ff Q₆.

_patches, all unseemly._ Seymour conj.

Enter Ghost.] As in Dyce. Before line 102 in Qq Ff. Enter the Ghost in his night gowne. (Q₁). Enter Ghost unarmed. Collier MS.

[1504] [Starting up. Rowe.

[1505] _your_] Qq. _you_ Ff. _you,_ Knight.

[1506] Queen. _Alas, he's mad!]_ om. (Q₁) and Seymour conj.

_he's_] _hee's_ Qq. _hes_ F₂.
[1507] _time_ ] _fume_ Collier MS.

[1508] _O, say!_ ] As in Theobald. At the end of the previous line in Qq Ff.


[1510] _you do_ ] _you doe_ Qq. _you_ F₁. _thus you_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

[1511] _the incorporal_ ] _th' incorporall_ Qq. _their corporall_ F₁. _the corporall_ F₂ F₃. _th' incorporeal_ Q (1676). _the corporal_ F₄.


_like ... excrements_ ] om. Q (1676).

[1513] _Start ... stand_ ] Q₂ Q₃ Ff. _Starts ... stands_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. _an end_ ] Qq Ff. _on end_ Q (1676) and Pope (ed. 2).


_I have_ ] _have I_ F₃ F₄.


[Pointing to the Ghost. Rowe.

[1519] _that is_ ] _that's here_ Q (1676).

_is_ ] _is there_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.


[1521] _father, in his habit as_ ] _father--in his habit--as_ Steevens conj.

_lived_ ] _lives_ Q₄.
[1522] [Exit Ghost.] Qq. Exit. Ff.

[1523] _This ... in._ As in Pope. One line in Qq Ff.


[1525] _utter'd_] _uttred_ Qq. _uttered_ Ff.

[1526] _And I the_ ] Ff Q₆. _And the_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

_re-word_] _re-ward_ Q (1703).


[1528] _that_] Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅ a Ff. _this_ Q₆.


_re-word_] _re-ward_ Q (1703).

[1530] _what is_] _what else_ Seymour conj.

[1531] _on_] Qq. _or_ Ff. _o'er_ Knight.

[1532] _ranker_] Q₆. _rancker_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _ranke_ F₁ F₂. _rank_ F₃ F₄.

[1533] _Forgive ... good._ Marked as 'aside' by Staunton.

[1534] _me_] om. Pope.

[1535] _these_] _this_ F₁.

[1536] _curb_] F₄. _curbe_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅ F₁ _courb_ F₁ Q₆. _courbe_ F₂. _him_] _it_ Pope.

[1537] _O Hamlet_] As in Qq. A separate line in Ff.

_in twain_] om. Q (1676).

[1538] _O_] _Then_ Q (1676).

[1539] _live_] Ff. _leave_ Qq.

[1540] _my_] Qq. _mine_ Ff.

[1541] _That ... put on._] Qq. Omitted in Ff.
[1542] _eat, Of habits devil,_|_eat, Of habits divell,_ Q₆. _eate Of habits deuill,_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _eat Of habit's devil,_ Rowe. _eat, Of habit's devil, _ Pope. _eat Of habits evil, _ Theobald (Thirlby conj.) _eat Of habit's evil, _ Grant White (Theobald conj. withdrawn). _eat Of habits, devil, _ Johnson. _eat, Or habit's devil, _ Steevens conj. _eat, If habit's devil, _ Becket conj. _ape, Oft habits devil, _ or _ape Of devils' habits, or _ape, Of habits evil _ Jackson conj. _eat, Oft habits' devil, _ Staunton. _create Of habits, devil _ Keightley. _eat,—O shapeless devil!—_ Bullock conj.

[1543] _on. Refrain to-night_] _on: refrain to night_ Q₆. _on to refraine night_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

_Refrain to-night_] Put at the end of line 160 in Ff.

[1544] _the next more ... potency._] Qq. Omitted in Ff.

[1545] _almost can_] _can almost_ Rowe.

[1546] _And either ... the_] _And either the_ Q₂ Q₃. _And Maister the_ Q₄. _And master the_ Q₅ Q₆. _And master ev'n the_ Pope. _And master even the_ Capell. _And either curb the_ Malone. _And either quell the_ Singer (ed. 1). _And either mate the_ Anon. conj. _And wither up the_ Bullock conj. _And either lay the_ Cartwright conj.

_And either house_ Bailey conj.

[1547] [Pointing to Polonius.] Rowe. om. Qq Ff.

[1548] _heaven hath_] _the heavens have_ Hanmer.

[1549] _me ... me_] _him with me, and me with this_ Hanmer. _this with me, and me with this_ Johnson.

[1550] _I ... behind._] Aside. Delius conj.

[1551] _Thus_] Ff Q₆. _This_ The rest.

[1552] _One ... lady_] Qq. Omitted in Ff. _Hark, one ... lady._ Capell. _But one ... lady._ Steevens (1793). _One ... good my lady._ Keightley.

[1553] _the bloat_] Warburton. _the blowt_ Qq. _the blunt_ Ff. _not the_ Q (1676). _the fond_ Pope.

_again to bed_] _to bed again_ Q (1676).

[1554] _to ravel_ Q (1676) _and_ F₄. _to ravel_ F₁ F₂ Q₆ F₃. _rouell_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

[1556] _concernings]_ conceruings Q₄. _conseruings_ Q₅.


[1558] _breathe_] F₃ Q₆ F₄. _breath_ The rest.

[1559] _that?]_ Ff. _that_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₆. _that_ Q₄ Q₅.

_Alack, ]_ om. Seymour conj., ending lines 196-199, _assured ... life ... said ... that?_

[1560] _Alack ... on_] As in Capell. Two lines, the first ending _forgot,_ in Qq. One line in Ff.


[1562] _There's ... meet_] Qq. Omitted in Ff.

[1563] _knavery_] _naiveté_ or _naiverie_ Becket conj.

[1564] _the sport_] _true sport_ Anon. conj.

_enginer_] Qq. _engineer_ Q (1676) and Pope.

[1565] _petar_] Qq. _petard_ Johnson.

_and't_] Theobald. _an't_ Qq. _and it_ Steevens.

[1566] _meet_] Q₆. _meete,_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _meet,_ Q₅.

[1567] _shall_] _will_ Q (1676).

_packing:_] _packing: I'll pack him:_ Anon. conj.

[1568] _good night. Indeed_] Pointed as in Ff. _good night indeed,_ Qq.


_foolish_] (Q₁) Ff. _most foolish_ Qq.

_foolish prating_] _foolish-prating_ S. Walker conj.

FOOTNOTES:

[1571] ACT IV. SCENE I.] Q (1676) and Rowe.

A room....] A Royal apartment. Rowe. The same. Capell.

Enter....] Enter King, and Queene, with Rosencraus and Guyldensterne.
Qq (Enter Q₂ Q₃). Enter King. Ff. Enter the King and Lordes. (Q₁).

[1572] _There's ... heaves:_ One line in Qq. Two in Ff.

_matter_] Qq. _matters_ Ff.

_sighs, these ... heaves:]_ sighs, these ... heaves; _Rowe. _sighes,
these ... heaves, _Qq. _sighes. These ... heaves_ Ff.

[1573] &c. Queen.] Ger. or Gert. in Qq. _Bestow ... while._ ] Qq.
Omitted in Ff.

_a little while_] om. Seymour conj.

[Exeunt....] Q (1676) and Capell. To Ros. and Guild. who go out.
Theobald. om. Qq Ff.

[1574] _mine own_] Qq. _my good_ Ff.

_to-night!]_ to night? _Qq Ff.


_How_] _hast thou seen? and how_ Seymour conj.

[1576] _sea_] Qq. _seas_ Ff.

[1577] _mightier:]_ mightier; _Rowe. _ightier_ Q₂ Q₃ Ff. _mightier_
Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

_fit,_] Qq. _fit_ Ff.

[1578] _Whips out ... cries_] Qq (_Whyps_ Q₂ Q₃. _cryeis_ Q₄ Q₅). _He
whips his Rapier out, and cries_ Ff.

_'a rat, a rat!'_] _a rat!_ Pope, reading the rest of the line with Ff.

[1579] _this_] Qq. _his_ Ff.

[1580] _been_] Q₆ F₃ F₄. _beene_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _bin_ F₁. _bine_ F₂.
Enter Hamlet.] Ff. Enter Hamlet, Rosencraus, and others. Qq.
[1598] _But soft,_] See note (XXIV).

[1599] Enter....] Ff. om. Qq.

[1600] _Compounded_] _Compound_ Q₂ Q₃.

_’tis kin_] _it is kin_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. _it is akin_ Q (1676).

[1601] _sponge!_] _sponge!-_ Steevens. _sponge,--_ Capell. _spunge,--_ or _spundge,--_ Qq Ff.

[1602] _like an ape_] Ff. _like an apple_ Qq. _like an ape, an apple_ Farmer conj. _like an ape doth nuts_ Singer, from (Q₁).

[1603] _with the king, but_] _not with the king, for_ Johnson conj.

[1604] _a thing--_] Ff. _a thing._ Qq. _nothing._ Hanmer.

[1605] _A thing_] _Nothing_ Hanmer.

_lord?]_ Ff Q₆. _lord._ The rest.


[1607] _Hide ... after._] Ff. Omitted in Qq.


Another....] Capell.

Enter King, attended.] Capell. Enter King, and two or three. Qq. Enter King. Ff.

[1609] _I have_] _I’ve_ Pope.

[1610] _on_] _upon_ Keightley.

[1611] _weigh’d_] Ff. _wayed_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₅. _waigh’d_ Q₆.

[1612] _never_] Qq. _neerer F₁. F₂. _nearer_ F₃ F₄. _ne'er_ Long MS.

_and even_] om. Pope. _even_ Jennens (a misprint).

[1613] Enter Rosencrantz.] Enter Rosencraus and all the rest. Qq. Enter Rosencrane. F₁. Enter Rosincros. F₂ F₃ F₄.

[1614] _Ho, Guildenstern!]_ _Hoa, Guildensterne?_ F₁. _Hoa,
Guildenstar?_ F₂ F₃. _Ho, Guildenstare?_ F₄. _How, _Q₂ Q₃. _Hoe, _Q₄
Q₅. _Ho, _Q₆.

_Guildenstern_] om. Qq.

_my lord_] Ff. _the lord_ Qq. _the lord Hamlet_ Q (1676).

Enter ...] Ff. They enter. Qq.

[1615] _he is_] a is_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄.

[1616] _convocation_] _convacation_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄.

_politic_] _politique_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _politick_ Q₅ Q₆. om. Ff. _palated_ Collier MS.

_e'en_] om. Pope.

[1617] _ourselves_] _our selfe_ F₁.

[1618] _service, two_] _service to_ F₁.

[1619] _but_] om. Pope.

[1620] King. _Alas, alas!_ Ham. _A ... that worm._] Qq. Omitted in Ff.

[1621] _and_] om. Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

[1622] _guts_] Qq F₁. _gut_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

[1623] _indeed, if_] Ff. _indeed if_ Q₆. _if indeed_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

_within_] Qq. om. Ff.

[1624] [To some Attendants.] Capell. om. Qq Ff.

[1625] _He_] Ff. _A_ Qq.

_you_] Qq. _ye_ Ff.

[Exeunt Attendants.] Capell. om. Qq Ff.

[1626] _deed, for thine_] Qq. _deed of thine, for thine_ Ff.

[1627] _With fiery quickness:_] Ff. Omitted in Qq.

_then_] _therefore_ Pope.

[1629] _is bent_ Qq. _at bent_ Ff.

[1630] _For England ... Good._] As one line first by Steevens (1793).
_England?_] F₁ Q₁ F₃ F₄. _England._ The rest.

[1631] _sees_ _knows_ Seymour conj.
_them_ ] Qq. _him_ Ff.

[1632] _and so_ ] (Q₁) Ff Q₆. _so_ The rest.

[1633] _Follow ... aboard:_] One line in Rowe. Two, the first ending _foote,_ in Qq Ff.
_at foot_] om. Q (1676).

[1634] [Exeunt ...] Theobald. om. Qq Ff.

[1635] _set_] _let_ Pope (ed. 2). _set by_ Hanmer. _jet_ Becket conj.
_rate_ Anon. conj. _see_ Collier MS. See note (II).

[1636] _congruing_] Qq. _conjuring_ Ff.

[1637] _my haps ... begun_] Ff (_happes_ F₁). _my haps, my ioyes will nere begin_ Qq. _my hopes, my joys are not begun_ Johnson conj. _'t may hap, my joys will ne'er begin_ Heath conj. _my hopes, my joys were ne're begun_ Collier MS.

[1638] SCENE IV.] Pope. SCENE II. Rowe.


Enter....] Edd. (Globe ed.) Enter Fortinbrasse with his Army over the stage. Qq. Enter Fortinbras with an Armie. Ff. Enter Fortinbras, and Forces, marching. Capell.

[1639] _greet the_] _to the_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

[1640] _Craves_] Qq. _Claires_ F₁ F₂. _Claims_ F₃ F₄.

[1641] _kingdom_] _realm_ Pope.
_rendezvous_] Q₄ Q₂ Q₃. _randevous_ Q₂ Q₃. _rendevous_ F₁. _rendevouz_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

[1642] _duty_] _durie_ F₂.
Go ... sir? As four lines, ending these? ... Who ... sir? in Steevens (1793).

softly] Qq. safely Ff.

Exeunt.... Exit Fortinbras, with the Army. Theobald. Exit. Ff. om. Qq.

Enter ... and others.] Dyce. Enter ... Rosincrantz, Guildenstern, &c. Theobald. Enter Hamlet, Rosencraus, &c. Qq. Omitted in Ff.

Ham. Good sir, ... worth! Qq. Omitted in Ff.

They] The Q₄.

purposed] purposd Q₂ Q₃. proposd Q₄ Q₅. propos'd Q₆.

Against] Sir, against Capell, reading lines 9-13 as three lines, ending sir ... against sir?

to] of Q₆.

speak] speak it Pope. speak, sir Capell. speak on't Anon. conj.

no] no more Anon. conj.

five ducats, five] fiue duckets, fiue Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. five duckets, five Q₆. five ducats--five Theobald. five ducats fine Theobald conj. (withdrawn). five ducats; fly! Jackson conj.

sold] so Rowe (ed. 2).

Yes, it is] O, yes, it is Capell. Nay, 'tis Q (1676) and Rowe. Yes, 'tis Pope.

Two] Ten S. Walker conj.

twenty] many Hanmer.

Two ... straw] To be continued to Cap. Anon. conj. (Gent. Mag. LX. 403).

be wi' you] Capell. buy you Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. buy your Q₆. b' w' ye Q (1676) and Rowe.

I'll] Ile Qq. I will Capell (ending the line straight). I will Malone.
_straight_ om. Pope.


[1658] _fust_ _rust_ Rowe.

[1659] _know Why yet I live_ _know. Why yet live I_ Anon. conj. MS.

[1660] _Rightly ... to stir_ _Tis not to be great Never to stir_ Pope.

[1661] _to stir_ _to never stir_ Bullock conj.

[1662] _imminent_ _iminent_ _iminent_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ _eminent_ Q (1703) and Rowe.

[1663] _plot_ _spot_ Pope. _plat_ Jennens conj.

[1664] _slain_ _slain men_ or _slaughter'd_ Anon. conj.

_O, _O then_ Pope.


Enter...] Pope. Enter Horatio, Gertrard, and a Gentleman. Qq. Enter Queen and Horatio. Ff. Enter Queen, Horatio, and Attendants. Rowe. Enter Queen, and a Gentleman. Hanmer. Enter Queen, attended; Horatio, and a Gentleman. Capell.


[1667] _She... pitied._ As in Capell. Two lines, the first ending _importunat._ in Qq. Prose in Ff.

_distract: ... pitied._ _distracted, and deserves pity._ Q (1676).

[1668] _collection; ... it_] _collect at what they aim_ Long MS. (obliterated).

_aim_] F₃ F₄. _ayme_ F₁ F₂. _yawne_ Qq. _yearn_ Anon. conj.

[1669] _botch_] _both_ F₃ F₄.

[1670] _as her_] _as Q₄ Q₅ _at her_ F₃ F₄.

[1671] _might_] Qq. _would_ Ff.

_thought_] _thoughts_ F₃ F₄. _meant or seen_ Staunton conj.
Hor. _'Twere ... minds._ Queen. _Let ... in._] Arranged as by Collier (Blackstone conj.) See note (XXV).


_ in. To_] Qq F₁. _in To_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

[Aside] Edd. om. Qq Ff.

_To my ... spilt._] Marked with inverted commas in Qq.


_Ophelia!_] _Ophelia?_ Q₂ Q₃ Ff Q₆. _Ophelia._ Q₄ Q₅.

[Sings] shee sings, Q₂ Q₃. she sings. Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. om. Ff.

_How ... shoon_] Four lines in Capell. Two in Qq Ff.

_And his_] _and by his_ Q₆. _sandal_] Ff. _sendall_ Qq.

_Say you?]_ Ff. _Say you,_ Qq.

[Sings] Song. Qq. om. Ff.

_He is ... He is_] _He's ... he is_ Pope. _He's ... he's_ Hanmer.

_He ... stone._] Four lines in Capell. Two in Qq Ff.

_grass-green_] _green grass_ Elze (Percy's Reliques).

_Oh, oh!]_ _O ho._ Qq om. Ff.

_his_] _the_ Warburton.

[Sings] Capell. om. Qq Ff.

Enter King.] Qq. After _stone_ , line 32, in Ff.


_Larded_] (Q₁) Ff. _Larded all_ Qq.
[1690] _bewept_ (Q₁) Ff. _bewept_ Qq. _unbewept_ Keightley, reading _did not_ with Qq Ff.

_grave_ (Q₁) Ff. _ground_ Qq.

_did_ Pope. _did not_ Qq Ff.

[1691] _true-love_ Hyphened in Ff.

_showers_ _flowers_ F₃ F₄.

[1692] _you_ Qq. _ye_ Ff.


[1694] _but know_ _but we know_ Johnson.

[1695] _God ... table!_ om. Q (1676).

[1696] _Pray you, let's_ _Pray you let's_ F₁ F₂. _Pray lets_ Qq (_let's_ Q₆). _Pray you let us_ F₃ F₄. _Pray let us_ Pope.

[1697] [Sings] Song. Qq. om. Ff.

[1698] _To-morrow ... Valentine._ Four lines in Qq. Two in Ff.

[1699] _To-morrow is_ _Good Morrow, 'tis_ Steevens, 1793 (Farmer conj.)

[1700] _morning_ _morn_ F₃ F₄. _morn_ F₃ F₄.

[1701] _Then ... more._ Four lines in Johnson. Two in Qq Ff. Six in Capell.

[1702] _clothes_ _cloathes_ F₂. _cloaths_ F₄.


[1704] _the maid, that out_ _the maid, let in_ F₂. _a maid, that out_ F₃ F₄. _a maid, but out_ Hanmer.

[1705] _Indeed, la_ _Indeed la?_ Ff. _Indeeed_ Q₃. _indeed_ Q₄ Q₅. _indeed, Q₆. _indeed?_ Pope.

[1706] [Sings] Capell. om. Qq Ff.

_Gis_ _gis_ Qq F₁ F₂. _Cis_ Johnson conj.
[1707] _By ... blame._] Four lines in Qq Ff. Six in Capell.

[1708] _to blame_] Q₅ Q₆ F₃ F₄. _too blame_ The rest.

[1709] _Quoth she, before_] _Before, quoth she._ Capell.

[1710] _Quoth ... wed._] Two lines in Ff. One in Qq. Three lines in Capell.

[1711] _He answers:_] _(He answers.)_ Qq. Omitted in Ff.

_So ... sun._] Two lines in Capell.

_would_] Q₂ Q₃ Ff. _should_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

_ha' done_] _ha done_ Ff. _a done_ Qq.

[1712] _An_] Hanmer. _And_ Qq Ff.

[1713] _been thus_] _bin this_ F₁.

[1714] _should_] Ff. _would_ Qq.

[1715] _Good ... good ... good_] _God ... god ... god_ Q₂ Q₃. _God ... God ... God_ Q₄ Q₅.

_night, sweet ... night._] Pointed as in Ff, substantially. _night._
_Sweet ... night._ Qq, reading _Sweet ... night_ as a separate line.

[1716] [Exit.] Ff. om. Qq.

[1717] _Follow ... you._] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.


[1718] _O, this_] _This_ Pope.

[1719] _death, O_] _death._ Oh_ Ff. _death, and now behold, ô_ Qq, reading lines 72, 73 as prose.

[1720] _come, they_] _comes, they_ F₁.

_spies_] _spies_ Q₂ Q₃. _spies_ The rest. _files_ Anon. conj. (Gent. Mag. LX. 307).

[1721] _battalions_] Q (1676) and Rowe. _battalians_ Qq. _battaliaes_ F₁ F₂. _battels_ F₃ F₄.
their_

and we have_

but greenly,

In hugger-mugger_

the which we are_

Feeds on his wonder_

in clouds_

Wherein_

person_

murdering-piece_

places Gives_

Queen. _Alack, ... this?_

SCENE VI. Pope.

Where_

are_

Switzers_

Let...

Enter another Gentleman.] Enter a Gentleman, hastily. Capell. Enter a Messenger. Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅ Ff, after _death_, line 92. Enter Messenger. Q₆.


Eats_

impetuous_

impetuous_
[1738] _And ... word._] Put in a parenthesis, Anon. conj. (Gent. Mag. LX. 403).

[1739] _The ... shall be king!]_ _The ... to be king._ Q₆. _The ... for our king._ Q (1676) and Rowe. _They cry ... for our king: The ratifiers ... word_ Hanmer.

[1740] _word_] _ward_ Warburton. _weal_ Johnson conj. _work_ Capell (Tyrwhitt conj.)

[1741] _They_] _The_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _we;_] _we,_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _we?_ Ff. _we_ Q₆.

[1742] _tongues_] _shouts_ Hanmer.

[1743] [Noise again, and Shouts: Door assaulted. Capell.

[1744] [Noise within.] Ff. A noise within. Qq, opposite to line 105.

[1745] Enter ... following.] Capell. Enter Laertes with others. Qq, after line 106. Enter Laertes. Ff, after line 106. Enter Laertes, with a Party at the Door. Theobald.

[1746] _this king? Sirs_] Qq. _the king, sirs?_ Ff.


[1748] [They retire....] Capell. Exeunt. Theobald. om. Qq Ff.

[1749] _O thou ... father!]_ Arranged as in Qq. One line in Ff.

[1750] _vile_] Qq F₄. _vilde_ F₁ F₂. _vild_ F₃.

[1751] _That ... bastard;_] One line in Qq. Two lines in Ff.

_that's calm_] _that's calme_ Q₅ Q₆. _thats calme_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _that calmes_ F₁ F₂ F₃. _that calms_ F₄.


[1753] _can but_] _cannot_ Q₄ Q₅. _can but peep to_] _dares not reach at_ Q (1676).
[1754] _Acts_] _Act's_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _Act_ Hanmer.

_his_]_its_ Pope.

[1755] _thou art_]_art thou_ F₃ F₄. _are you_ Rowe (ed. 2).

[1756] _Where is_] Qq. _Wheres_ F₁ F₂. _Where's_ F₃ F₄.

_Dead_]_Dead, Laertes_ Capell.

[1757] _blackest_]_black_ Hanmer.

[1758] _grace, to ... pit! I_]_grace, to ... pit. I_ Ff. _grace,
to ... pit I_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _grace to ... pit, I_ Q₆.

[1759] _world_] Ff. _worlds_ Qq. _world's_ Hanmer.

[1760] _They_]_The_ Q₄.

[1761] _Good ... certainty_] As in Ff. _One line in_ Qq.

[1762] _father's death_] F₃ F₄. _fathers death_ F₁ F₂. _father_ Qq.

_is't_] Q₆. _i'st_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _if_ Ff. _if'tis not_ Rowe.

[1763] _That, swoopstake_]_Swoop-stake-like_ (Q₁). _That soopstake_
_Q₂ Q₃. _That soope-stake_ Q₄. _That soop-stake_ Q₅ Ff Q₆. (_That
sweep-stake_) Pope. _That, sweep-stake_ Johnson.

_you will_]_will you_ Hanmer (Theobald conj.)

[1764] _loser?] Q₆. _loser_ F₄. _looser._ The rest.

[1765] _then?] Qq F₄. _then_ The rest.

[1766] _his good friends_]_this, good friends_, Q (1676).

_ope_]_hope_ F₂.

[1767] _pelican_]_Politician_ F₁.

[1768] _Repast_]_Relieve_ Q (1676).

_Why, now you speak_]_Why now? what noyse is that?_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

[1769] _sensibly_]_sencibly_ Q₂ Q₃. _sencible_ Q₄. _sensible_ The rest.

SCENE VII. Pope.

Danes. [Within] Capell. See note (XXVI).


[1772] _Burn out_] _Burn on_ Pope (ed. 1).

[1773] _with_] Qq. _by_ Ff.

[1774] _Till_] _Tell_ Q₂ Q₃.

_turn_] _turne_ Qq. _turnes_ F₁ F₂. _turns_ F₃ F₄.

[1775] _an old_] Ff. _a poore_ Qq. _a sick_ Q (1676).

[1776] _Nature ... loves_] Ff. Omitted in Qq.

[1777] _fine ... fine, ... instance_] _fire ... fire, ... incense_ Pope conj. _fal'n ... fal'n, ... instance_ Warburton.

[1778] _barefaced_] _bure-faste_ Q₂ Q₃.

[Sings] Song. Qq. om. Ff.

[1779] _Hey ... nonny:]_ _Hey ... nony:]_ or _Hey ... noney:]_ Ff. Omitted in Qq.

[1780] _in_] Qq. _on_ Ff.

_rain'd_] Qq. _raines_ F₁ F₂. _rains_ F₃ F₄. _remains_ Warburton.

_rain_ Collier MS. See note (II).

[1781] _Fare ... dove!]_ See note (XXVII).

[1782] _Hadst ... thus:]_ Verse in Qq. Prose in Ff.

[1783] _move:]_ _move me_ S. Walker conj.

[1784] See note (XXVIII).

[1785] _An_] _an_ Capell. _And_ Qq. and Ff.

[1786] _wheel becomes it_] _wheele becomes it_ Qq F₁. _wheele becomes it_ F₂. _wheels become?_ F₃ F₄. _weal becomes it_ Warburton.

[1787] _nothing's_] _nothing is much_ Q (1676).
[1788] _There's ... remembrance:_ Prose in Qq. One line in Ff.

_that's_ Q₄.

[1789] _pray you_ Qq. _Pray_ Ff.

[1790] _there is_ Q₆ F₃ F₄

_pansies_ Johnson. _paconcies_ F₁. _pancies_ The rest.

[1791] _herb of grace_ Qq. _herbe of grace_ Q₆. _herbe-grace_ Ff(_herb_ F₃ F₄). _hearb a grace_ (Q₁).

[1792] _o'_ Theobald. _a_ Qq Ff.

_O, you must_ Qq Ff. _you may_ Qq. _you must_ (Q₁).

[1793] _a' made_ Qq. _he made_ Ff.

[1794] [Sings] Capell. om. Qq Ff.

[1795] _Thought_ Q₁. _Thoughts_ (Q₁) Q₆.

_affliction_ Ff. _afflictions_ (Q₁) Qq.

[1796] [Sings] Song. Qq. om. Ff.

[1797] _a' ... a'_ Qq. _he_ Ff.

[1798] Two lines in Johnson. One in Qq Ff.

[1799] _Go to thy_ Q₆. _Gone to his_ Collier (Collier MS.)

[1800] _was as_ Qq. _as_ Ff. _was_ Collier (Collier MS.)

[1801] _All flaxen_ Ff. _Flaxen_ Qq.

_poll_ Johnson. _pole_ Qq Ff.

[1802] _He ... moan:_ Two lines in Johnson. One in Qq Ff.


_Christian_ Ff Q₆. _Christians_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.
I pray God 

God be wi' you 

God buy ye 

God bu'ye 

God w' ye 

See note (XXIX).

[Exit.] Exit dancing distractedly. Collier MS.

[1805] Do you see this, O God? Capell. Do you this ò God. Qq (God! Qq). Do you see this, you Gods? Ff.

[1806] commune Qq F₂ F₃ F₄. common F₁.

[1807] collateral F₃ F₄. colaturall Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. collaturall Q₅. colaterall F₁. collaterall F₂ Q₆.

[1808] kingdom Q₁ kindome Q₄.

[1809] patience Q₁ paience F₂.

[1810] funeral Qq Q₆. funerall F₁ F₂. funeral F₃ F₄.

[1811] trophy Q₂ Q₃. trophe Q₄ Q₅. trophee Ff. trophey Q₆.

[1812] rite Qf. right Qq.

[1813] call't Qq call Ff.

[1814] axe tax Warburton.


Another Capell. Another Room in the same. Capell.

Enter Capell. Enter Horatio, with an Attendant. Ff. Enter Horatio and others. Qq.

[1816] What ... in. Verse by Capell, ending the lines sir ... in.


Sea-faring men Qq Saylors F₁ F₂. Sailors F₃ F₄.

[1818] [Exit Servant.] Capell. om. Qq Ff.

[1819] greeted, if Ff Q₆. greeted. If Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

[1820] Enter Sailors.] Enter Saylers. Qq. Enter Saylor. Ff (Sailor F₄).


[1823] _He_ ] Ff. _A_ Qq.

_an't_ ] Q₆ F₄. _and_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _and't_ F₁ F₂ F₃.


_embassador_ ] _embassador_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _Ambassadours_ F₁ F₂ F₃.

_Ambassadour_ Q₆. _Ambassadour_ F₄.


_on the instant_ ] _in the instant_ Q₆.


_wouldst_ ] Q₂ Q₃ F₁ F₂ F₃. _wouldst_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆ F₄.


[1830] _bore of the_ ] Ff. _bord of the_ Qq. om. Q (1676) and Pope.


[1832] _He that ... thine, Hamlet._ ] Ff. _So that ... thine Hamlet._ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _So that ... thine, Hamlet._ Q₆. _Hamlet._ Q (1676).


[1834] [Exeunt.] Qq. Exit. Ff.


Another ... castle.] Another ... same. Capell.

[1836] _which_ ] _who_ Q (1676).


[1854] _Break ... think_] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.

[1855] _beard_] _berd_ Q₄. _beards_ Q₆._

_with danger_] _of danger_ Capell conj.

[1856] _pastime_] _pasttime_ F₂._

Shortly shall_] _shall soon_ Pope.

[1857] _ourself_] _your selfe_ F₂. _your self_ F₃ F₄.

[1858] _imagine--_] Ff. _imagine._ Qq.

Enter...._] Qq. Enter a Messenger. Ff.

[1859] _How ... news?]_ Ff. Omitted in Qq.

_Letters ... Hamlet_] Ff. Omitted in Qq.

[1860] _This_] Ff. _These_ Qq.

[1861] _Hamlet!_] _Hamlet?_ Ff Q₆. _Hamlet,_ The rest.

[1862] _Of ... them_] Omitted in Ff.

_him_] _them_ S. Walker conj.

 hear_] om. F₂. _read_ F₃ F₄.

[1863] _us.] _us, all--_ Pope, reading _Laertes ... all--_ as one line.

[Exit...._] Ff. om. Qq.

[1864] [Reads] Capell. om. Qq Ff.

[1865] _shall I_] _I shall_ Jennens.

[1866] _first ... thereunto,_] (first ... pardon) thereunto_ Q (1676).

[1867] _asking your_] _asking you_ Q (1676) and Rowe.

[1868] _occasion_] Qq. _occasions_ Ff.

[1869] _and more strange_] Ff. Omitted in Qq. _and most strange_ Anon conj.
[1870] _HAMLET._] Ff. Omitted in Qq.


[1872] 'Tis ... me?] Divided as in Qq. Prose in Ff. Pope ends the lines _character; ... says) ... me?_

[1873] 'Naked!' ... 'alone'.] Marked as quotations first by Johnson.

[1874] advise_] Ff. _devise_ Qq.

[1875] I'm_] Ff. _I am_ Qq.

[1876] shall_] Ff. om. Qq.

_and tell_] to tell_ Hanmer.

[1877] didest_] diddest Ff. _didst_ Qq.

[1878] If it ... me?] Arranged as in Qq. Two lines, the first ending _so?_, in Ff.

[1879] should it_] should it but_ Keightley. _should't not_ Anon. conj.

[1880] _Ay ... peace._] Arranged as by Steevens. One line in Qq.

_Ay ... So you will_] _I my lord, so you will_ Qq. _If so you'll_ Ff.

_I, so you'll_ Pope. _Ay; so you'll_ Johnson. _I will, my lord; So you will_ Capell, ending the first line at _lord_.

[1881] _lord_] _good lord_ S. Walker conj.

[1882] _return'd_] _returned_ Qq.

[1883] _checking at_ Ff. _the King at_ Q₂ Q₃. _liking not_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. _kecking at_ Long MS.

[1884] _device_] Ff Q₆. _devise_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

[1885] _accident_] _accedent_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄.

[1886] Laer. _My Lord ... graveness._] Qq. Omitted in Ff.

[1887] _My Lord,_] om. Pope.

[1888] _organ_] _instrument_ Q(1676) and Rowe.
riband Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. ribaud Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. feather Q(1676) and Rowe.

health] wealth Warburton.

Two months since] Qq. Some two months hence Ff.

Normandy:] Normandy. Ff. Normandy, Qq.

I've] Ff. I have Qq.

can] Qq. ran Ff.

unto] Qq. into Ff.

had he] he had Q₆.

topp'd] topt Qq. past Ff.

my thought] Ff Q₆. me thought Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

Come] Came Capell conj.


Lamont Grant White.

very] om. Warburton.

the] Qq. our Ff. that Collier MS. See note (II).

He made] Hee mad F₁.

especial] especial Qq. especiall F₁. especially F₂ F₃ F₄.

sight] fight Rowe (ed. 2).

you: the ... them. Sir, this] you; the ... them; sir this Qq. you Sir. This Ff. omitting the ... them, lines 101-103. you. This Pope, following Ff.

the scrimers] Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. the scrimures Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. the fencers Q (1676). th' escrimeurs Grant White.

his] your S. Walker conj.

o'er] ore Qq F₁. over F₂ F₃ F₄.

him] Ff. you Q₄.
[1907] _this--_] Rowe. _this._ Qq Ff. 

_What_ ] Qq. _Why_ Ff. 

[1908] _But ... by time_] _Love is begun betime: but that I know,_ 

Becket conj. 

_begun_] _begone_ or _by-gone_ Mason conj. _benumb'd_ Jackson conj. 

_by time_] _betime_ Seymour conj. 

 begging_ Bailey conj. 

[1909] _There ... ulcer:_] Qq. Omitted in Ff. 

[1910] _wick_] Rowe (ed. 2). _weeke_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _wicke_ Q₆. 

[1911] _plurisy_] _plurisie_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _pleurisie_ Q₆. _plethory_ Hanmer (Warburton conj.) 

[1912] _that_] _what_ Pope. 

[1913] _'would' ... 'should'_] Put in italics in Q₅ Q₆. 

[1914] _accidents_] _accedents_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. 


[1916] _Hamlet comes_] Qq F₁. _Hamlet come_ F₂ F₃. _Hamlet, come_ F₄. 

[1917] _your ... in deed_] F₄. _your fathers sonne indeed_ F₁ F₂. _your father's son indeed_ F₃. _indeede your fathers sonne_ Qq (_indeed_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆). 

[1918] _sanctuarize_] _sanctuarise_ Q₂ Q₃. _sancturize_ F₁. 

[1919] _this, ... chamber._] Pointed substantially as by Steevens (1778). _this, ... chamber_ Q₂ Q₃ F₁ _this, ... chamber_ Q₄ Q₅. _this?... chamber_ Q₆. _this, ... chamber?_ F₂ F₃ F₄. 

[1920] _fame_] _same_ Q₅ Q₆ F₃ F₄. 

[1921] _Frenchman_] _Frenchmen_ Warburton. 

[1922] _on_] Ff. _ore_ Qq. 

[1923] _foils,_] Marked with a note of interrogation in Ff.
unbated Qq, unbaited F₁ F₂, un-baited F₃ F₄, imbaited
Theobald conj. (withdrawn). unrebated Becket conj. See note (XXX).

pass] F₃ F₄, passe F₁ F₂, pace Qq.

that] Ff. om. Q₂ Q₃, the Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

anoint] annoiot F₂.

that but dip] Q₅ Q₆, that but dippe Q₂ Q₃ Q₄, I but dipt Ff.

With ... death As in Ff. One line in Qq.

if I] if't Anon. conj.

Weigh] Q, Ff Q₆, Wey Q₂ Q₃ Q₄.

convenience] conveiance Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

us] it Hanmer.

shape: if ... fail, Pointed substantially as by Rowe. shape if ... fayle, Qq. shape, if ... faile; F₁ F₂ F₃, shape if ... fail; F₄.

look] lookt F₄.

did] Qq, should Ff.

cunnings] Qq, commings F₁ F₂ F₃, comings F₄.

I ha't] Ff, I hate Q₂ Q₃, I hav't Q₄ Q₅ Q₆, That-- Rowe.

I ha't ... dry] Arranged as by Johnson. One line in Qq Ff.

and dry] om. Pope, reading I ha't ... hot as one line.

As] And Pope.

that end] Qq, the end Ff.

prepared] prepar'd Ff, prefard Q₂ Q₃, preferd Q₄ Q₅, prefer'd Q₆.

nonce] once Q₄ Q₅.

sipping] tasting Q (1676).

stuck] tucke Q₆, tuck Q (1676) and Rowe.
[1941] _But ... noise? _] Qq. Omitted in Ff.

Enter Queen.] As in Qq. After _queen!_ in Ff.

[1942] _How ... queen! _] Ff. Omitted in Qq.

[1943] SCENE X. Pope.

[1944] _they_] Qq. _they'll_ F₁ F₂. _they'll_ F₃ F₄.

[1945] _grows aslant_] _growing o'er_ Q (1676).

_aslant a_] Ff. _ascaunt the_ Qq.

[1946] _hoar_] F₃ F₄. _hore_ F₁ F₂. _horry_ Q₂ Q₃. _hoary_ Q₄. _hoarie_ Q₅ Q₆.

[1947] _There with ... come_] Ff. _Therewith ... make_ Qq. _Near which ... she did make_ Q (1676).

[1948] _give_] _gave_ F₄.

_name_] _name to_ Rowe.

[1949] _cold_] Ff. _cull-cold_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _culcold_ Q₅ Q₆.

[1950] _There_] Qq Ff. _Then_ Capell.

coronet_] _cronet_ Q₂ Q₃.

[1951] _silver_] Q₂ Q₃ Ff. _sluer_ Q₄ Q₅. _shiver_ Q₆.

[1952] _her_] Qq. _the_ Ff.

trophies_] Q₂ Q₃ Ff. _trophæs_ Q₄ Q₅. _tropheys_ Q₆.

[1953] _bore_] _bear_ F₄.


tunes_] (Q₁) Ff. _laudes_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _lauds_ Q₅ Q₆.

[1955] _indued_] F₁ Q₆. _indewed_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _deduced_ F₂ F₃ F₄. _inured_ Mason conj. _reduced_ Collier MS.

[1956] _their_] _her_ F₁.

[1957] _poor wretch_] _poore wench_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. _gentle maid_ Q (1676).
_lay_] Qq. _buy,_ F₁. _by,_ F₂ F₃. _by_ F₄.

[1958] _she is drown'd!_] Pope, _she is drownd._ Q₃ Q₄. _is she drownd._ Q₅. _is she drown'd?_ Ff Q₆.

[1959] _of fire_] Ff. _a fire_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _afire_ Q₆.

[1960] _douts_] Knight. _doubts_ F₁. _drownes_ Qq F₂. _drowns_ F₃ F₄.

_Let's_] om. Pope.

[1961] _I had_] _had I_ Pope (ed. 2).

FOOTNOTES:


Enter ...] Enter ... spades and mattocks. Q (1676) and Rowe. Enter two Clowns. Qq Ff (Clowns. F₃ F₄).


[1964] _that_] Ff. _when she_ Qq.


[1967] _she_] _he_ Q₆.


[1969] _to act_] Qq. _an act_ Ff.

[1970] _and to perform: argal,_] _and to performe; argall_ Ff (_perform_ F₃ F₄). _to performe, or all;_ Qq.

[1971] _hear_] _here_ F₂.

_delver_] Qq. _Delver_ F₁ F₂. _Delver_ (in italics) F₃ F₄.


[1973] _this_] _his_ F₃.


_contract, O,_ contract-a Anon. conj.
_time_ om. F₂ F₃ F₄.
_for-a _ for a Qq Ff. _for, ah _ Capell. _for aye_ Mason conj.

_there-a was nothing-a _ there a was nothing a Qq. _there was nothing_ Ff. _there was nothing so_ Hanmer.

_of_] _in_ Q (1676).

_that he sings at_] Ff. _a sings in_ Qq. _he sings in_ Q (1676) and Capell. _he sings at_ Steevens (1778).

_in him_] _to him_ Pope (ed. 2).

daintier _dintier_ Q₂ Q₃.


_steps ... shipped me intil the_] _steps ... into his band_ Johnson conj. _sand ... shifted me into his_ Jennens conj.

_claw'd_] Pope. _clawed_ Qq. _caught_ Ff.

_hath_] om. Capell.

_intil_] _intill_ Ff. _into_ Qq.
_the land_] _his land_ Hanmer.

_had never_] _never had_ F₃ F₄. _ne'er had_ Pope.

[Throws up a skull.] Capell. om. Qq Ff.

_it were_] Ff. _twere_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _t'were_ Q₅. _'twere_ Q₆.

_It might_] Ff. _This might_ Qq.

_now o'er-reaches_] _now ore-reaches_ Qq. _o're Offices_ F₁. _ore-Offices_ F₂. _o're-Offices_ F₃. _o're-offices_ F₄.
would _could_ Ff.

God _Heaven_ Q (1676).

sweet lord _my lord_ Q₃ Q₆.
sweet lord _good lord_ Ff.

such-a-one _such a one's_ Hanmer.

when he meant _when a ment_ Q₄ _when a meant_ Q₅ Q₆.
when a went Q₂ Q₃.

beg it _beg him_ Q (1676).

now _now 'tis_ Rowe.

chapless _chaplesse_ F₁ F₂ _choples_ Qq.
mazzard _mazard_ F₁ _massene_ Q₂ Q₃ _mazer_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

fine _a fine_ Q (1676) and Pope (ed. 2).

an _and_ Qq _if_ Ff.

loggats _loggits_ Qq _loggets_ F₁ F₂ _loggers_ F₄.
with 'em? _with them:_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅ _with them?_ Q₆.

For and _For,--and_ Theobald.

[Throws ...] Capell. om. Qq Ff.

may _might_ Ff.

of _of of_ F₁.
quiddities _quiddits_ Ff.
quillits _Q₁ Ff._quillites Q₂ Q₃ _quillities_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.
rude _madde_ Q₃ _mad_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

action _actions_ Q₅ Q₆.

is this ... recoveries _Ff. Omitted in Qq.
fine dirt _foul dirt_ S. Walker conj.
his vouchers] Ff. vouchers Qq.

double ones too_] Ff. doubles Qq.

lands_] land_ Q6.

hardly_] Ff. scarcely Qq.


which_] Qq. that Ff.

sirrah] Q6. sirra Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. sir Ff.

Mine ... made_] As in Ff. Mine sir, or a ... made_ (as one line) in Qq.

[Sings] Capell. om. Qq Ff.

For ... meet_] Ff. Omitted in Qq.

guest_] ghost_ Rowe (ed. 2) and Pope.

it be_] it_ Q5. it's_ Q6.
'tis_] Q6. tis_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. it is_ Ff.

and yet_] Ff. yet_ Qq.

it is_] it's_ Q (1676).

away_] om. Q6.

undo_] Q6. undo_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. undoe_ F1. follow_ F2 F3 F4.

this_] Qq. these_ Ff.

taken_] Ff. tooke_ Qq.

note_] notice_ Q (1676).

picked_ Qq Ff. piqued_ Q (1676).

that_] and_ F2 F3 F4.

heel_] heeles_ F1.

courtier_] (Q1) Qq. our courtier_ Ff. your courtier_ Grant White
conj.

_kibe_] kibes  Hunter conj.

[2039]_a_] Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. om Q₂ Q₃.

[2040]_all_] Ff. om. Qq.

[2041]_o'recame_]_orecame_ F₁ F₃ F₄. _orecame_ F₂. _overcame_ Qq.

[2042]_that very_] Qq. _the very_ Ff.

[2043]_that is_] Qq. _that was_ Ff.

[2044]_a' ... a' ... a'_] a ... a ... a_ Qq. _he ... he ... he_ Ff.

[2045]_'tis_] Q₆. _tis_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _it's_ F₁ F₃ F₄. _its_ F₂.

[2046]_him there; there the men are_]_him there, there the men are_ Q₂ Q₃. _him there, there are men_ Q₄. _him there, there are men_ Q₅ Q₆. _him, there the men are_ Ff.

[2047]_I have_]_where I have_ Q (1676).

.sexton_] Q₄ Q₅ Q₆ F₄. _sixteen_ Q₂ Q₃. _sixeteene_ F₁. _sexstone_ F₂. _sexestone_ F₃.

[2048]_here_] om. Q (1676).

[2049]_I'faith_]_Ifaith_ Ff. _Fayth_ Q₂ Q₃. _Faith_ The rest.

[2050]_a' ... a' ... a'_] a ... a ... a_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _he ... he ... he_ Ff. _a ... he ... a_ Q₆.

[2051]_now-a-days_] Ff. om. Qq.

[2052]_you nine year_]_you nine yeares_ F₂ F₃. _you nine years_ F₄.

[2053]_so_] om. F₃ F₄.

[2054]_a'_]_a_ Qq. _he_ Ff.

_your_]_you_ Rowe (ed. 2).

[2055]_Here's ... in the_] Ff. _heer's a skull now hath lyen you i'th_ Qq. _Here's a skull now has lain in the_ Pope.

[2056]_three and twenty_] Ff. 23. Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₆. _twenty three_ Q₅.
[2057] _A ... was?_] Two lines in Ff.
[2058] _a']_ a Qq _he_ Q (1676) and Pope.
[2059] _This same skull, sir_] As in Qq. Twice in Ff.
[2060] _Yorick's_] Ff. _sir Yoricks_ Qq.
[2061] _Let me see_] Ff. Omitted in Qq. [Takes the skull.] Capell (line 170). Transferred by Dyce. om. Qq Ff.
[2062] _borne_] Ff. _bore_ Qq.
[2063] _and now how_] Qq. _and how_ Ff.
[2064] _in my ... it is_] Qq. _my imagination is_ Ff. _my imagination is now_ Rowe.
[2065] _gambols_] _jests_ Q (1676).
[2066] _on a roar_] _in a roar_ Pope.
_Not one_] Qq. _No one_ Ff.
[2067] _grinning_] Qq. _jeering_ Ff.
[2068] _chamber_] (Q₁) Ff. _table_ Qq.
[2069] _favour_] _savour_ Warburton.
[2070] _o'_] Ff. _a_ Qq.
[2072] _we may_] _way we_ S. Walker conj.
[2073] _he_] Ff. _a_ Qq.
_find_] _found_ Jennens.
[2074] _thither_] F₂ Q₆ F₃ F₄. _thether_ The rest.
[2075] _as thus:]_ (Q₁) Ff. Omitted in Qq.
[2076] _returneth_] _returned_ Collier (Collier MS.)
that loam ... was_] this earth ... was_ or_ that loam ... may have been_ Seymour conj.

Imperious_] Qq. _Imperiall_ F₁ F₂. _Imperial_ F₃ F₄.

Should_] _Shoulp_ Q₄. _Sould_ Q₅.

to expel_] _t' expell_ Qq F₁ F₃ F₄. _expell_ F₂.
winter's_] Ff. _waters_ Qq.

aside_] Ff. _awhile_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _a while_ Q₆.

Enter ...] Malone, after Capell. Enter K. Q. Laertes and the corse. Qq (in margin) (King Quee. Q₄ Q₅. King, Que. Q₆). Enter King, Queene, Laertes, and a Coffin, with Lords attendant. Ff.

who is this_] Qq. _Who is that_ F₁. _Who is't that_ F₂. _What is't that_ F₃ F₄. _What is that_ Pope.

rites_] Qq F₁. _rights_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

its_] Q₆. _it's_ F₃ F₄. _it_ The rest.
of_] Qq. om. Ff.

Couch we_] _Stand by_ Q (1676).

we_] _me_ Rowe (ed. 2).

[Retiring ...] Capell. om. Qq Ff.

to the Priests. Capell.

to Horatio. Capell.

That ... mark._] Prose in Qq Ff. Verse by Capell, ending the line _Laertes_.

very_] _most_ Pope, reading as verse.

mark_] F₃ F₄. _marke_ Q₂ Q₃ F₁ F₂. _make_ Q₄ Q₅. om. Q₆.

 Rowe.

[2103] _ingenious_ _ingenuous_ Q₆.

[2104] [Leaps into the grave.] F₄. Leaps in the grave. F₁ F₂ F₃. om. Qq.

[2105] _To o'ertop_ _To'retop_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _To retop_ Q₅. _T'oretop_ Q₆.


[2107] _grief Bears_ _griefe Beares_ Qq. _griefes Beares_ F₁ F₂. _griefs Bears_ F₃. _griefs Bear_ F₄.

[2108] _Conjures_ _Conjure_ F₁.

[2109] _This is_ _tis_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

[2110] [Leaps ...] Hamlet leaps ... Rowe. Hamlet leapes in after Leartes. (Q₁). om. Qq Ff.

[2111] _Thou ... throat_ Divided as in Ff. One line in Qq.

[2112] _For_ Qq. _Sir_ Ff.

_splenitive_ Warburton. _spleenitive_ or _spleenative_ Qq Ff. _spleneticke_ Collier MS. See note (II).

_and_ Ff Q₆. om. Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

[2113] _in me something_ Qq. _something in me_ Ff.

[2114] _wisdom_ _wisedome_ Qq. _wisenesse_ F₁ F₂. _wiseness_ F₃ F₄.

_Hold off_ Qq. _Away_ Ff.

_hand_ _hand_ Q₂ Q₃. _hand_ Q₄ Q₅.


Hor.] Hora. Qq. Gen. Ff.


[2116] _this_ _his_ Rowe.
their__there_ F₁.
'Swounds__S'wounds_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _Swounds_ Q₆. _Come_ Ff.
_thou'lt_ ] Ff. _th' owt_ Q₂ Q₃. _th' out_ Q₄ Q₅. _thou't_ Q₆.
Woo't_ ] _Wilt_ (Q₁) Q (1676).
 woo't fast_] Qq. om. Ff.
_fast? woo't_ ] _storm, woo't_ Collier MS. _storme or_ Collier MS. apud
Hamilton.
_drink up ... crocodile?]_] _drink? ape, esel, crocodile!_ Becket
conj.
_eisel_] Theobald. _vessels_ (Q₁). _Esill_ Qq. _Esile_ (in italics) Ff.
_Yssel_ Keightley (Theobald conj.) _Nile_ Hamner. _Elsil_ (in italics)
Capell. _Nilus_ Elze (Capell conj.) _Weisel_ or _Oesil_ Steevens conj.
_Isell_ Halliwell conj.
_eat_] woo't eat_ Hamner. _or eat_ Hamner as misquoted by Johnson.
'I'll do't_] _I'll do't, I'll do't_ Collier MS. _I'll do it too_
Anon. conj.
_thou_] Ff Q₆. om. Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.
_here_] _hither_ F₃ F₄. _hither but_ Pope.
_in_] _in to_ F₄. _into_ Rowe.
_grave?]_] Ff Q₆. _grave, _ The rest.
_zone_] _sun_ Warburton.
_an_] Pope. _and_ Qq Ff.
Queen ... _Anon_] King ... _him. _ Queen. _Anon_ Collier (Collier
MS.)
_thus_] _this_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.
_the_] _a_ Q₅ Q₆.
_dove_] Q₂ Q₃ Ff. _doe_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.
When that_ ]_When first_ Q (1676). _E'er that_ Warburton. _Ere that_ Johnson. _Ere yet_ Johnson conj.

couplets_ ]_cuplets_ Qq. _cuplet_ Ff.

[2131] _loved_ ]_loud'_ F₁.

ever_ ]_well_ Q₆.

[2132] _and dog_ ]_a dogge_ Q₄ Q₆. _a dog_ Q₅. _the dog_ Theobald (ed. 2).


[2133] _thee_ ]_you_ Ff.

[Exit Horatio.] Exit Hor. Pope. om. Ff.

[2134] [To Laertes] Rowe. om. Qq Ff.

_your_ ]_you_ F₁ F₂.

[2135] _An_ ]_In an_ Kightley.

Shortly_ ] Ff. _thirtie_ Q₂. _thereby_ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

[2136] _Till_ ]_Tell_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.


_shall you_ ] Qq. _let me_ Ff.


[2140] _methought_ ]_my thought_ Q₂ Q₃. _me thought_ The rest.


_bilboes._ ]_bilboes;_ Rowe. _bilboes,_ Ff. _bilbo,_ Q₂ Q₃. _bilbo's,_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

[2142] _Rashly, And praised ... it, let_]_rashly, And praysd ... it: _let_ Qq. _rashly, (And praise ... it) let_ Ff. _rashness (And prais'd ... it) lets_ Pope. _rashness (And prais'd ... it) let_ Hanmer
(ed. 2). _rashly, And prais'd ... it--Let_ Steevens.

[2143] _rashness for it, let_ ] _rashness, for it lets_ Tyrwhitt conj., putting _And ... certain,_ lines 7-11, in a parenthesis.

[2144] _let ... will._] Put in a parenthesis by Jennens.

[2145] _know, Our_ ] _know; Or_ Warburton, reading lines 6, 7 as Pope. _own, Our_ Collier MS.


[2148] _scarf'd_] _wrapt_ Q (1676).

[2149] _Groped _] _I grop'd_ Q (1676).

[2150] _again; making so_] _againe making, so_ Q₅.

[2151] _bold, My ... manners_] _bold, (_My ... manners_) Ff. _bold My ... manners_ Qq.

[2152] _fears_] _teares_ F₂ F₃. _tears_ F₄. _unseal_] F₃ F₄. _unseale_ F₁ F₂. _unfold_ Qq.


[2154] _sorts_] _forts_ F₂.


[2156] _grinding_] _gringding_ F₂.

[2157] _struck_] F₁ F₃ F₄. _strucke_ F₂. _strooke_ Qq.
[2158] now Qq. _me_ F₁. om. F₂ F₃ F₄.

[2159] _I beseech_] _Ay, 'beseech_ Capell.

[2160] villanies,--Or ... play;--I_ ]_ villanies,--Or ... play;--I_ Capell. _villaines, Or ... play, I_ Q₂ Q₄ Q₅. _villaines, Ere ... play. I_ Ff (_villains, _F₃ F₄). _villaines, Or ... play: I_ Q₆. _villainy, (_) (Ere ... prologue, to my bane They ... play:) _I_ Theobald (Warburton and Bishop conj.) _villains, and Ere ... brains, They having ... play; I_ Hanmer. _villains, (Ere I could mark the prologue to my bane They had ... play;) I_ Warburton.

[2161] _villanies_] _villainy_ Keightley.

[2162] _brains_] _banes_ Chisselden conj. apud Theobald MS.

[2163] sat_] sate_ Ff Q₆.

[2164] labour'd_] _laboured_ F₁ F₂ F₃.

[2165] yeoman's_] _yemans_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄.

[2166] effect_] Qq. _effects_ Ff.

[2167] _like_] Qq. _as_ Ff. _might_] Qq. _should_ Ff.

[2168] _stand a comma_] _hold her olive_ Bailey conj.


_a comma 'tween_] _as one atween_ Cartwright conj.

_amities_] _enmities_ Theobald conj. (withdrawn).

[2169] such-like 'As'es_] _such like Assis_ Ff. _such like, as sir_ Qq.

[2170] _knowing of_] Qq. _know of_ Ff. _knowing_ Pope.

[2171] _the bearers_] Ff. _those bearers_ Qq.

[2172] _Not_] _No_ F₄.

_shriving-time_] Hyphened by Theobald. _thriving time_ Jennens.
allow'd Q₅ Q₆. allow'd Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. allowed Ff.


[2174] Folded _ I folded _ Rowe, reading the rest of the line with Ff.

_the form of the_ ] the forme of th'_ Qq. forme of the_ Ff (_form_ F₄).

[2175] Subscribed _ ] Subscribe Q₂ Q₃.

gave't ] Q₆. gav't Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅ F₁. gav' F₂ F₃ F₄. gave Rowe.

[2176] changeling ] change was Pope. changing Anon. conj.

[2177] sequent ] Qq. sement Ff. sequell Collier MS.

[2178] know'st ] Ff Q₆. knowest Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

[2179] So ... go ] Pointed as in Qq. So ... Rosincrance, go F₁. So Guildenstare and Rosincros, goe F₂ F₃ (_go F₃). So, Guildenstare and Rosincross, go F₄.

_go_ ] went Q (1676).


[2181] defeat ] Qq. debate Ff.


[2183] the baser ] Qq F₁. baser F₂ F₃ F₄.

_the baser ... comes_ ] baser natures come Hanmer.

[2184] fell incensed ] fell-incensed Dyce, ed. 2 (S. Walker conj.)

[2185] thinks't thee ] Dyce (S. Walker conj.) thinkst thee F₁. think's thee F₂ F₃ F₄. thinke thee Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. think thee Q₅. think you Q₆. think'st thou Rowe.

_upon-- ] Boswell. upon? Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. upon? Q₅ Q₆. upon F₁ upon, F₂ F₃ F₄.


[2188] Thrown ... life ] His angle for my proper life thrown out_
Collier MS.

[2189] _cozenage--_] Boswell. _cusnage, Q₂ Q₃. _cosnage, Q₄ Q₅. _coozenage;_ F₁. _cozenage;_ F₂ F₃ F₄. _cosenage,_ Q₆. _conscience,_] _conscience?_ Qq.

[2190] _To quit ... here?_ Ff. Omitted in Qq.

[2191] _this_] F₁. _his_ F₂ F₃ F₄. _this arm_] _his own_ Collier MS. _and_] om. Hanmer.


[2193] _It will ... Horatio_] Arranged as by Hanmer. Three lines, ending _short, _more ... Horatio, in Ff. Four, ending _short _more ... one ... Horatio, in Pope.

[2194] _interim is_] Hanmer. _interim's_ Ff.

[2195] _life's_] _life_ Reed (1803, 1813, 1821). '_One_] _one_ Ff.

[2196] _court his favours_] Rowe. _count his favours_ Ff. _court his favour_ Theobald. _count his fervour_ Jackson conj.


[2198] SCENE IV. Pope.


[2200] _I humbly ... water-fly?_ ] One line in Ff. Two in Qq. _sir. Dost_] Pointed as in Qq. _sir, dost_ F₁ F₂. _sir; dost_ F₃ F₄.

[2201] _Dost ... dirt._] Marked as 'Aside' by Capell.

[2202] _'tis_] _It is_ Johnson. _chough_] _cough_ Capell (corrected in Errata). _say_] _saw_ F₁.


[2206] _it is_ ] Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _'tis_ Ff Q₆.


_sultry_ ] Rowe. _soultry_ Q₄ Q₅ Ff Q₆. _sully_ Q₂ Q₃.

[2208] _hot, or my complexion--_] Warburton. _hot, or my complexion._
_Q₂ Q₃. _hot, or my complexion._ Q₄ Q₅. _hot for my complexion._ Ff.
_hot, for my complexion._ Q₆.

[2209] _sultry_ ] _soultery_ Q₂ Q₃. _soultry_ The rest.


_bade_ ] _bid_ F₄. _bad_ The rest.

[2211] _to you_ ] _unto you_ Q₆.

_he_ ] Ff. _a_ Qq.

[2212] _matter--_] Rowe. _matter._ Qq Ff.

[2213] _remember--_] Pope. _remember._ Qq Ff.

[Hamlet ... hat.] Johnson. om. Qq Ff.

[2214] _good my lord_] Qq. _in good faith_ Ff.

[2215] _Sir, here ... unfellowed_] Qq. _Sir, you are not ignorant of what excellence Laertes is at his weapon._ Ff, omitting all the rest, which was first restored by Theobald.

[2216] _gentleman_] _gentlemen_ Q₂ Q₃.

[2217] _showing_] _shew_ Q (1676) and Theobald.

_feelingly_] _sellingly_ Q₃ Q₄. _seelingly_ Becket conj.

[2218] _the card_] _the very card_ Capell.

[2219] _in him_] _him_ Johnson conj.

_part_] _parts_ Nicholson conj.
_part ... see_] _port ... use_ Anon. conj.

[2220] _dizzy_] _dizzie_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. _dosie_ Q₂. _dazzie_ Q₃.

[2221] _yet but yaw_ Q₂. _yet but raw_ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. _yet but slow_
Warburton. _it but yaw_ Singer (ed. 2). _wit but yaw_ Staunton conj.

_yaw neither_] _yaw mynheer_ Bullock conj., reading _wit_ for _yet_, as
Staunton conj.

[2222] _article_] _altitude_ Johnson conj. (withdrawn).

Theobald.

_wrap_] _warp_ Becket conj.

[2224] _Sir?] Capell. _Sir_ Qq. _Sir_,--Theobald.

[2225] _Is't not ... another tongue?] _Is't possible not to be
understood in a mother tongue?_ Johnson conj. _It is not ... another
tongue._ Heath conj. _Is't possible not to understand in a mother
tongue?_ Malone conj.

_understand ... tongue? You_] _understand? In another tongue you_
Jennens.

_in another_] _in's mother_ Staunton conj.

_tongue?] Theobald. _tongue_, Qq.

[2226] _You ... really_] _You will too't sir really_ Q₂. _You will
doo't sir really_ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _You will doe't sir really_ Q₆. _You will
do't, sir, rarely_ Theobald. _You do't, sir, rarely_ Heath conj. Given
to Osric, Becket conj.

_really_] _readily_ Jackson conj., reading the rest with Jennens.

[2227] _Laertes?_] Q₆. _Laertes._ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

[2228] _sir_] _sir?_ Capell.

[2229] _ignorant--_] Theobald, _ignorant._ Qq.

[2230] _me. Well, sir?] Edd. (Globe ed.) _me, well sir._ Qq. _me.
Well, sir._ Theobald.

[2231] _not ignorant_] Q₂ Q₃. _ignorant_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.
is--] Malone. is:_ Capell. is:_ Qq. is: at his weapon? Caldecott, from Ff.
[2232] but._] for._ Capell.
[2233] for his_] Q₆. for this_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.
[2234] in his_] in this_ Capell.
[2235] king, sir_] sir king_ F₁.
_hath wagered_] hath wagerd_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. hath wager'd_ Q₆. ha's wag'd_ F₁. has wag'd_ F₂ F₃ F₄.
[2236] he has imponed_] Theobald. hee has impaund_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. he has impawn'd_ Q₆. he has deponed_ Johnson conj.
[2237] hanger_] Qq. _hangers_ Ff.
_and so_] Qq. _or so_ Ff.
[2238] Hor._ I knew ... done._] Qq. Omitted in Ff. Marked as 'Aside' by Theobald.
[2239] _carriages_] Ff Q₆. _carriage_ The rest.
[2241] _matter if_] Qq. _matter: If_ Ff
_a cannon_] Qq (_a canon_ Q₅). _cannon_ Ff.
[2242] _it might be_] _it be_ Q₂. _it be might_ Q₃.
_on:] Pope. _on_ F₁. _on_ The rest.
[2243] _French bet_] Qq. _French but_ F₁. _French, but_ F₂ F₃ F₄.
[2244] _French ... Why_] _French; but against the Danish, why_ Rowe.
[2245] _this 'imponed,' as_] _this impon'd as_ Ff. _this all_ Qq.
[2246] _sir, that_] Qq. _that_ Ff.
[2247] _yourself_] _your selfe_ Qq. _you_ Ff.
[2248] _he ... nine;_] An interpolation from the margin, Mitford conj.
_laid on_] Q₅ Q₆. _layd on_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _one_ Ff. _won_ or _on_ Mitford conj.

_nine_] Qq. _mine_ Ff.

_it_] Qq. _that_ Ff.

[2249] _hall: if ... majesty, it_] _hall; if ... majestie, it_ Ff. _hall, if ... maiestie, it_ Qq. _hall, if ... majesty: it_ Seymour conj.

[2250] _it is_] Qq. _'tis_ Ff.

[2251] _hold_] _holding_ Capell.

[2252] _an_] Capell. _and_ Qq. _if_ Ff.

_I will_] Qq. _I'le_ F₁ F₂. _I'll_ F₃. _I_ Collier MS. See note (II).

[2253] _redeliver you e'en so_] Ff. _deliver you so_ Qq.

[2254] _this_] _that_ Capell.

[2255] [Exit. F₂ F₃ F₄. om. Qq F₁.

[2256] _Yours, yours._ [Exit Osric.] _He does_] Capell. _Yours, yours; he does_ Ff (_hee_ F₁). _Yours doo's_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _Yours does_ Q₆. _Yours. He does_ Jennens.

[2257] _it himself_] _it self_ Q (1676), reading with Qq.

_for's_] _for his_ Q₅ Q₆.

_turn_] _turne_ Qq. _tongue_ Ff.

[2258] _runs_] _ran_ Johnson conj.

[2259] _He did comply with_] Ff (_Complie_ F₁). _A did sir with_ Q₂. _A did so sir with_ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. _He did so, sir, with_ Q (1676) and Theobald. _He did so with_ Rowe. _He did compliment with_ Hanmer. _He did compliment with_ Warburton.

_before he_] Ff. _before a_ Qq.

[2260] _has he_] Qq. _had he_ Ff.

_many_] Qq. _mine_ F₁. _nine_ F₂ F₃ F₄.
[2274] _obey it_] Qq. _obey._ Ff.

[2275] _there is_] Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _there's a_ Ff. _there is a_ Q₆.

[2276] _now_] Ff. om. Qq.

[2277] _will_] _well_ Q₄ Q₅.

[2278] _the readiness ... Let be_] See note (XXXII).

[2279] Enter ...] Ff, substantially. A table preared, Trumpets, Drums and officers with Cushions, King, Queene, and all the state, Foiles, daggers, and Laertes. Qq.

Osric and other Attendants....] Osrick with other Attendants.... Theobald. with other Attendants.... Ff.

[2280] [The King ...] Gives him the hand of Laertes. Hanmer. King puts the hand of Laertes into the hand of Hamlet. Johnson. om. Qq Ff.

[2281] _I've_] Ff. _I have_ Qq.

[2282] _But ... knows_] As in Ff. One line in Qq. S. Walker would end lines 213, 214, _pardon't ... knows._

[2283] _This ... done_] Three lines, ending _heard ... distraction ... done_ in Rowe.

[2284] _This ... audience_] Omit, as spurious. Seymour conj.

[2285] _punish'd_] _punished_ Rowe (ed. 2).

[2286] _sore_] Ff. _a sore_ Qq.

_—distraction_] _distraction: _Q₄ Q₅. _—distraction_ _Q₂ Q₃.
_—distraction:_ _Q₆. _—distraction?_ _Ff.

[2287] _nature, honour_] Qq. _nature honour_ F₁. _natures honour_ F₂ F₃ F₄. _native honour_ Anon. conj.

[2288] _madness:] _madnesse._ Qq. _madnesse?_ F₁ F₂. _madness?_ F₃ F₄.

[2289] _wrong'd_] Ff. _wronged_ Qq.

[2290] _Sir ... audience_] Ff. Omitted in Qq.

[2291] _mine_] (Q₁) Ff. _my_ Qq.

[2292] _brother_] (Q₁) Qq. _mother_ Ff.
_the odds o' the_ ]_ upon the_ Hanmer.

_o' the_ ]_ o' th'_ _ F₄. _a' th_ Q₉. _a' th'_ _ F₁ _ F₂ _ F₃.

[2308] _I do ... both_ ] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.

[2309] _But_ ] _'Tis true he did neglect his exercises, But_ Keightley conj.

_he is_] _he's_ Pope.

_better'd_] Ff. _better_ Qq.

_we_] _you_ Capell.

[2310] _This is ... length?_] Two lines in Qq. Four in Ff.

[2311] _too_] Ff Q₆. _to_ Q₂ _ Q₃ _ Q₄ _ Q₅.

[2312] _have_] _have have_ F₂.

_length?] Rowe. _length._ _ Q₂ _ Q₃ _ Q₄ _ Q₅ _ Ff. _length_ _ Q₆.

[They prepare....] Prepare.... Ff. Omitted in Qq. Prepares.... Rowe (ed. 2).

[2313] _stoops_] _stoopes_ _Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _stooops_ _Q₅ Q₆. _stopes_ Ff.

_that_] _the_ _ Q₄ _ Q₅ _ Q₆.

[2314] _give_] _gives_ Theobald.

[2315] _of the third_] _of a third_ _ F₃ _ F₄. _to the third_ _ Q (1703).

[2316] _union_] Ff. _Vnice_ _Q₂. _Onixe_ _Q₃ Q₄. _Onix_ _Q₅. _Onyx_ _Q₆.

[2317] _In ... cups_] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.

[2318] _trumpet_] Qq. _trumpets_ _ Ff.

[2319] _trumpet_] _trumpets_ _ F₃ _ F₄.

[2320] _heaven to_] _ Q₂ _ Q₃ _ Ff. _heavens to_ _ Q₄ _ Q₅ _ Q₆.

[2321] _'Now ... Hamlet._] Italicised by Capell.

[Trumpets the while. Qq. om. Ff.
[2322] _Come, my lord._] Qq. _Come on sir._ Ff. _So on, sir_ Rowe (ed. 2).

[They play.] Ff. om. Qq.

[2323] _palpable_] _palbable_ Q₆.

[2324] _Stay ... thine;_] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.


[2326] _set it_] Qq. _set_ Ff.

[2327] _Come._] _Come:_ Ff. _Come,_ Qq.

[They play.] Rowe. om. Qq. Ff.

[2328] _A touch, a touch._] Ff. Omitted in Qq.

_confess_] _confest_ Qq. _confess't_ Q (1676) and Capell.


[2330] _Here ... napkin_] Qq. _Heere's a napkin_ F₁. _Here's a napkin_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

_rub_] _wipe_ Q₆.

_Here ... brows:]_ Here is a napkin, rub thy brows, my son._ Collier MS.

[2331] _Good_] _Thank you, good_ Capell.

_Gertrude_] _Gertrude, Gertrude_ Keightley.

[2332] _I will ... me_] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.


[2333] [Aside] First marked by Rowe.

[2334] _I ... by_] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.

it is ... against] Qq. 'tis ... 'gainst Ff. 'tis ... against Q (1676).

Come ... dally;] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.


afeard ] F₃ F₄. affear'd F₁. affeard F₂. sure Qq. afraid Rowe.

[They play.] Play. Ff. om. Qq.

Laertes ... Laertes.] Rowe. They catch one anothers Rapiers, and both are wounded, Laertes falles downe, the Queene falles downe and dies. (Q₁). In scuffling they change Rapiers. Ff. Omitted in Qq.

come, again.] come, againe. F₁. come againe. Qq F₂. come again._ F₃ F₄.

The Queen falls.] Queen falls. Capell. om. Qq Ff.

there, ho!] there.--Ho! Staunton. See note (XXXIII).

ho] Q₆. hoa Ff. howe Q₂ Q₃. hoe Q₄ Q₅.

is it] Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. is't Ff Q₆.

How is't, Laertes?] Host ist Laeres? Q₄.

Why ... Osric;] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.

to mine] in my Q (1676) and Hanmer.

mine own] mine F₁. my F₂ F₃ F₄. my own Pope.

springe] Q₅. sprindge The rest.

Osric ] Ostrick Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. Ostricke Q₆.

I am] I'm Pope.

swounds] F₃ F₄. sounds Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅ F₁ F₂. swounes Q₆.

O my ... drink!] Arranged as in Qq. One line in Ff.

poison'd] F₃ F₄. poysned Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. poyson'd F₁ F₂. poysoned Q₆.
[Dies.] Queen dies. Rowe. om. Qq Ff.

[2349] _villany_ _villaine_ Q₅ Q₆.

_Ho!_ _Ho_ Q₆. _how_ Q₂ Q₃. _Hoe_ Q₄ Q₅. _How?_ Ff. _How?_--_Jennens.

[2350] _It is ... slain;_ One line in Qq. Two in Ff.

_Hamlet: Hamlet_] _Hamlet. Hamlet_ Ff. _Hamlet_ Qq.

[2351] _medicine_ Ff Q₆. _medcin_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _medecine_ Q₅.

[2352] _hour of_ _houre_ Qq.

[2353] _thy hand_ Ff Q₆. _my hand_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

[2354] _Unbated_] _Imbaited_ Theobald conj. (withdrawn).

[2355] _lo_] _so_ Q (1676).

[2356] _poison'd_ F₃ F₄. _poyson'd_ F₁ F₂ Q₆. _poysned_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

[2357] _can_] _am_ Q₅ Q₆.

_to blame_] _too blame_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅ F₁.

[2358] _The ... work._ As in Ff. One line in Qq.

[2359] _The point envenom'd_] _The point--envenom'd_ Staunton.

[2360] _envenom'd ... work._ One line in Keightley.

[2361] _to thy_] _do thy_ Theobald (ed. 2).

[Stabs the King.] Rowe. Hurts the King. Ff. Omitted in Qq.

[2362] _Here_] _Heare_ Q₂ Q₃.

_Here ... Dane,_ One line in Qq. Two, the first ending _murdrous,_ in Ff.

_incestuous_] Ff Q₆. _incestious_ The rest.

_murderous_] _murdrous_ F₁ F₂. _murd'rous_ F₃ F₄. om. Qq.

[2363] _off this_] Ff Q₆. _of this_ The rest.

_thy union_] (Q₁) Ff. _the Onixe_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _the Onyx_ Q₆. _the union_ Theobald.
[2364] [King dies.] om. Qq.

[2365] He ... himself. As in Ff. One line in Qq.

[2366] temper'd Q₆. temperd Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. temp'red Ff.

[2367] upon on Theobald.

[2368] me! Qq Ff.

[2369] thee free the free Theobald.

[2370] I am I'm Pope.

[2371] to this F₁. at this F₂ F₃ F₄.

[2372] time--as arrest--Oh time, (as arrest) oh F₆.

time, as arrest, ò Q₂ Q₃. time as arrest. O Q₄ Q₅.

[2373] his Qq F₁. this F₂ F₃ F₄.

you— Pope. you, Q₂ Q₃ F₂ F₃ F₄. you! Q₄ Q₅. you, F₁. you; Q₆.

[2374] cause a right Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. cause a right Q₂ Q₃. causes right Ff.

[2375] the be F₃ F₄.

Never believe Never; believe Hanmer.

takes the cup. Collier MS. See note (II).

[2376] I am I'm Pope.

antique Q₆. anticke Q₂ Q₃. antike Q₄ Q₅ F₁ F₂. antick F₃ F₄.

[2377] As ... have't. Divided as in Qq. The first line ends cup, in Ff.

[2378] thou'rt Capell. th'art Qq. Ff.

[2379] by heaven, om. Q (1676).

have't F₁ F₂. hate Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. hav't Q₆ F₃ F₄.
[Struggling, Hamlet gets it. Collier MS. See note (II).


_God!—Horatio_ Capell.


[2382] [Firings within. Capell.

[2383] Story_ tale_ Pope.

[March ... shot within.] Steevens. March afarre off, and shout within.

this?_ this?_ [Exit Osrick. Jennens.

[Enter Osrick. Qq Ff. Omitted first by Capell.

[2384] SCENE VI. Pope.

[2385] To the_ To th'_ Q₂ Q₃. Th_ Q₄. Th'_ Q₅ Q₆.

[2386] To ... volley._] Divided as in Pope. One line in Qq Ff.

[2387] ambassadors_ ambassador_ Hanmer.

[2388] quite_ quie_ F₂.

O'er-crows_ ore-growes_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

[2389] and less_ or less_ F₄.

[2390] solicited._ solicited._ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. solicited:_ Q₆.

solicited,— Capell. so limited— Jackson conj.

solicited. The... Hor. Now_ solicited—[Dies.] Hor. The...

silence. Now_ Anon. conj.

is silence_ is in silence_ Q₆. in silence_ Q (1676).

silence_ Qq. silence. O, o, o, o_ F₁. silence, O, o, o, o_ F₂.

silence, O, o, o_ F₃ F₄.

[Dies.] Ff. om. Qq.

[2391] Now ... prince,_] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.

cracks_ cracke_ F₁.
_sweet prince_] _be blest_ Collier MS.

_prince_] _prience_ F₂.

[2392] _flights_] _flight_ Q₅ Q₆ _choires_ Q (1676).

_sing_] _singe_ Q₄ Q₅ _wing_ Warburton.

_March within._ Capell (after line 348). om. Qq Ff.

[2393] Enter....] Theobald. Enter Fortinbras and English Ambassador, ... Ff. Enter Fortenbrasse, with the Embassadors. Qq (Fortinbrasse Q₄ Q₅ Q₆).

[2394] _this_] _the_ F₃ F₄.

_you_] Qq _ye_ Ff.

[2395] _search_] _search?_ Q₆.

[2396] _This_] Qq _His_ Ff.

_cries on_] _cries out,_ Hanmer. _cries,_--on_ Jackson conj.

_proud_] _prou'd_ Q₂ Q₃.

[2397] _thine eternal_] _thine infernall_ Q₆ _thy infernal_ Theobald.

[2398] _shot_] Qq _shoote_ F₁ _shoot_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

[2399] _struck_] Rowe. _strook_ Q₂ Q₃ F₄ _strooke_ Q₄ Q₅ F₁.


[2400] _life_] _breath_ Q (1676).

[2401] _commandment_] _commandement_ Qq _command'ment_ Ff.


[2403] _Polack_] F₃ F₄ _Pollack_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₆ _Pollock_ Q₄ Q₅ _Polake_ F₁ F₂.

[2404] _the view_] _publick view_ Q (1676).

[2405] _to the yet_] _to th' yet_ Q₄ Q₅ Ff Q₆ _to yet_ Q₂ Q₃.

[2406] _carnal_] _cruell_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.
Exeunt solemnly,.... Capell. Exeunt. Qq. Exeunt Marching: after the which, a Peale of Ordenance are shot off. Ff (after which F₃
F₄. Ordnance F₂ F₃ F₄).

NOTES.

NOTE I.

ACT I. SCENE I. In this play the Acts and Scenes are marked in the Folios only as far as the second Scene of the second Act, and not at all in the Quartos.

NOTE II.

I. 1. 91. This and other emendations of the MS. corrector, not recorded by Mr Collier, are given on the authority of Mr Hamilton (_An Enquiry into the Genuineness of the MS. Corrections in Mr J. Payne Collier's annotated Shakespeare_, pp. 34--85).

NOTE III.

I. 3. 74. The following are the readings of the different editions and the emendations which have been proposed for this line:

'Are of a most select and generall chiefe in that:' (Q₁).

'Or of a most select and generous, chiefe in that:' Q₂ Q₃.

'Ar of a most select and generous, cheefe in that:' Q₄.

'Are of a most select and generous, chiefe in that:' Q₅ Q₆.

'Are of a most select and generous cheff in that.' Ff.

'Are most select and generous, chief in that.'

Rowe, Pope, Theobald, Hanmer, Warburton, Johnson, Capell, Steevens (1793), Rann, Caldecott, Singer, Harness, Delius, &c.

'Are most select, and generous, chief in that.' Steevens (1773).

'Are most select, and generous chief, in that.'

Steevens (1778 and 1785).

'Are of a most select and generous chief, in that.' Malone.
'Select and generous, are most choice in that.' Steevens conj.

'Are of a most select and generous choice in that.'


'Are of a most select and generous sheaf in that.' Staunton.

'Are most select and generous in that.' Grant White.

'Are of a most select and generous class in that.' Bullock conj.

'Are of a most select and generous choice.' Lloyd conj.

NOTE IV.

I. 3. 109. The second and third Quartos include the words 'not ... thus' in a parenthesis. In the fourth, fifth, and sixth, the parenthesis ends at 'phrase;' an arrangement, which was adopted by Pope and corrected by Theobald at Warburton's suggestion. The Folios have no parenthesis.

NOTE V.

I. 3. 117. Malone conjectured that some epithet to 'blazes' has been omitted; and Coleridge 'did not doubt that a spondee had dropt out of the line.' He proposed either 'Go to, these blazes, daughter,' or 'these blazes, daughter, mark you.' _Notes and Lectures_, 1. p. 220 (ed. 1849).

NOTE VI.

I. 4. 36, 37. We have left this corrupt passage unaltered because none of the conjectures proposed appear to be satisfactory.

Rann, reading in his text:

    'The dram of base
     Doth all the noble substance of worth out
     To his own scandal....'

gives some conjectures, without naming the authors, in a note thus: '_Doth all, &c. oft corrupt: oft work out: eat out: By it's own scandal._'
The first of these alterations, 'oft corrupt,' anticipates one which Mitford published as his own, and the third, 'eat out,' is borrowed from the author of 'the Revisal' (Heath).

Mr Grant White suggests that "the corruption lurks in a part of the passage hitherto unsuspected, and that 'Doth' is either a misprint of 'Hath,' or has the sense of 'accomplishes.'" Mr Keightley reads,

'The dram of evil
   Doth all the noble substance, out o' doubt,
   To his own scandal....'

marking the sentence as incomplete.

NOTE VII.

I. 4. 61. Steevens says 'The first Folio reads-- _remote_.' We have not been able to find this reading in any copy of that edition which we have consulted. Sir Frederic Madden has kindly collated for us the four copies in the British Museum, all of which have 'remoued.' This is also the reading of Capell's copy, of Malone's, and of two others to which we have had access, and it is the reading in Mr Booth's reprint.

NOTE VIII.

I. 5. 80. 'A very learned lady,' probably Mrs Montagu, suggested to Johnson that this line 'O, horrible! O, horrible! most horrible!' should be given to Hamlet, and it is said that Garrick adopted this suggestion when he played Hamlet. Rann appears to be the first editor who put it in his text. Mr Verplanck and Mr Hudson have followed his example.

In the Quarto of 1603, (Q₁), the Ghost says 'O horrible, most horrible!' and Hamlet interrupts with 'O God!'

NOTE IX.

I. 5. 113-116. The second Quarto followed by the rest reads thus:

'_Enter Horatio, and Marcellus._
_Hora._ My Lord, my Lord.
_Mar._ Lord _Hamlet_.
_Hora._ Heauens secure him.
_Ham._ So be it.

_Mar._ Illo, ho, ho, my Lord.'

The Folios have:

' _Hor. & Mar. within._ My Lord, my Lord.

_Enter Horatio and Marcellus._

_Mar._ Lord _Hamlet_.

_Hor._ Heauen secure him.

_Mar._ So be it.

_Hor._ Illo, ho, ho, my Lord.'

Capell first transferred the stage direction ' _Enter Horatio and Marcellus_ ' to follow line 117, and added the direction ' _within_ ' to all the previous speeches. In this he has been followed by Steevens (1778) and all subsequent editors. As however the first Quarto, which was taken down probably during the representation of the play, puts the words _Enter Horatio, and Marcellus_ opposite 'My Lord, my Lord,' it is probable that they really entered at that place but were supposed, it being night-time, not to be seen by Hamlet till they were close to him.

Capell followed the Quartos in assigning 'So be it' to Hamlet.

NOTE X.

I. 5. 157-160. The second Quarto followed substantially by the rest reads thus:

'Come hether Gentlemen, 
And lay your hands againe vpon my sword, 
Sweare by my sword 
Neuer to speake of this that you haue heard.'

The first Folio has:

'Come hither Gentlemen, 
And lay your hands again upon my sword, 
Neuer to speake of this that you have heard: 
Sweare by my Sword.'

The following Folios put a full stop after 'sword' in the second line.
Capell, taking the order of words from the Quartos, arranged as three lines, thus:

'Come hither, gentlemen, and lay your hands
Again upon my sword; Swear by my sword,
Never to speak of this that you have heard.'

The first Quarto supports the order of the words as found in the Folio. Perhaps we might follow it and arrange the words of the Folio in three lines ending 'hands' ... 'speak' ... 'sword.'

NOTE XI.

II. 1. 79. Theobald, who is followed by Hanmer, Warburton, and Johnson, reads 'loose' for 'foul'd,' on the authority as he says of 'the elder Quartos.' It is not the reading of any of the first six, but of those of 1676, 1683, 1695 and 1703. Had Capell been aware of this, he would scarcely have designated Theobald's mistake as 'a downright falsehood.' Theobald, at the time of writing his 'Shakespeare Restored,' knew of no Quarto earlier than that of 1637 (_Shakespeare Restored_, p. 70), and it is just possible that some copy of this edition (Q₆), from which that of 1676 was printed, may have had the reading 'loose.' We have given in the note to III. 4. 59 an instance of different readings in two copies of Q₆.

NOTE XII.

II. 2. 111, 112. In the Quartos Polonius's comment, 'that's an ill phrase ...,' is printed in italics like the letter, and there is some confusion in the next line. The second, third, fourth and fifth have ' but you shall heare: thus in her excellent white bosom, these &c.' The sixth puts a comma after '_heare._' In the Folios these last words are printed in Roman type as if they were part of Polonius's comment, thus: 'but you shall heare these in her excellent white bosom, these.' Rowe printed: 'but you shall hear--_These to her excellent white bosom, these_--'

The succeeding editors followed Rowe, down to Capell who restored the word '_in_' for '_to_.' The reading and punctuation of our text was first given substantially by Jennens, and adopted by Malone.

NOTE XIII.

II. 2. 123. In the fourth and fifth Quartos the word 'Hamlet,' in
italics, is by mistake printed not at the end of the letter but opposite to the first line of Polonius's speech.

NOTE XIV.

II. 2. 169. The Quartos have '_Enter Hamlet_' after 'try it,' line 166, and '_Exit King and Queene_' after the words 'both away,' line 168. The Folios have '_Enter Hamlet, reading on a Booke_' after 'try it,' line 166, and '_Exit King & Queen_' after 'presently,' line 169. The Quartos put commas at 'presently,' and 'leave,' reading 'Ile ... leave' as one line; the Folios put full stops, reading 'Oh give me leave. How does my good Lord Hamlet?' as one line.

The earlier editors down to Johnson inclusive made no change.

Capell supposed the words 'O, give me leave' to be addressed, not to Hamlet, but to the King and Queen, whose _Exeunt_ he placed after these words. His arrangement has been followed by all subsequent editors, till we ventured, in the Globe edition, to recur to the old order. It appears to us that the words 'O, give me leave,' commencing with an exclamation, are more naturally addressed to Hamlet than to the King and Queen, with whom Polonius had been previously conversing.

Mr Dyce transferred the entrance of Hamlet to follow the _Exeunt_ of the King and Queen, line 169. As in the first Quarto he is made to enter earlier, it is possible that he was in sight of the audience, though so intent on his book as not to observe the presence of the others.

NOTE XV.

II. 2. 564. Capell quotes 'braves' as the reading of the Quarto of 1605. His own copy has 'braines.' That in the British Museum reads 'braues.'

NOTE XVI.

III. 1. 86. In this doubtful passage we have retained the reading of the Quartos, although the players' Quartos of 1676, 1683, 1695, 1703, have, contrary to their custom, followed the Folios, which may possibly indicate that 'pith' was the reading according to the stage tradition.

NOTE XVII.

III. 2. 156, 157. Jennens prints in brackets the line of the Quartos
which we have omitted, and conjectures, as Johnson had done before him, that a line is lost either before or after it, which should rhyme to 'love.' As in the Quartos the line 'For women feare too much, even as they love,' occurs at the top of a page, the omission is more likely to have been caused by a line having dropped out at the foot of the previous page. Mr Keightley marks the omission of a line after 'love.' Malone supposes that the 'Either none' of the Quartos in line 158 was the commencement of the lost line, which he suggests may have run as follows:

'Either none they feel, or an excess approve.'

Steevens proposes to retain the omitted line, reading 'lust' for 'love,' making a triplet rhyme with the preceding lines.

The Quarto probably gives us the author's first thought, incomplete, as well as the lines which he finally adopted, as they stand in the Folio. The thought will hardly bear to be expanded over four lines.

NOTE XVIII.

III. 2. 329. Mason conjectured that the words 'To withdraw with you' were spoken to the players whom Hamlet wished to get rid of, and proposed to read 'So, withdraw you,' or 'So withdraw, will you?' Malone adds the stage direction 'Taking Guil. aside.' Steevens supposes that the words 'To ... you' "may refer to some gesture which Guildenstern had used, and which, at first was interpreted by Hamlet into a signal for him to attend the speaker into another room. 'To withdraw with you?' (says he) 'Is that your meaning?"" Mr Staunton, agreeing substantially with Mason, proposes to read 'So,--[taking a recorder] withdraw with you.' He adds that the disputed words may have been intended to mark the departure of the players. Jackson (1819) proposed the same reading and explanation, adding a stage direction, 'To the Players, who exit."

If the reading and punctuation given in our text be right, the words seem to be addressed to Guildenstern. Mr Knight, however, suggests that 'Rosencrantz and Guildenstern have intimated, by some signal, that they wish to speak with Hamlet in private.'

NOTE XIX.

III. 2. 366--371. In this passage we have followed the distribution of the Folios. In the Quartos it stands thus:

'They foole me to the top of my bent, I will come by and by, Leaue me friends.
I will, say so. By and by is easily said,
'Tis now &c.'

In the Quarto of 1676 the words 'I will come ... said' are marked in inverted commas to indicate that they were omitted by the actors. Pope following the arrangement of the Quartos, reading 'I will say so' with the Quarto of 1676.

NOTE XX.

III. 4. 4. We have adopted Hanmer's correction 'sconce' for 'silence' because in the corresponding passage of the first Quarto Polonius says: 'I'll shroud my selfe behinde the Arras.' The Quartos of 1676, 1683, 1695 and 1703 give 'I'll here conceal my self.'

In the Quarto of 1603 there is also a trace of the following speech of Hamlet, omitted in the subsequent Quartos but given in the Folios.

NOTE XXI.

III. 4. 51, 52. This speech is properly given to the Queen in the Folios, but is printed as prose. The second Quarto has:

' _Quee._ Ay me, what act?

_ _Ham._ That roars so low'd, and thunders in the Index,
   Looke heere &c.'

This is followed by the subsequent Quartos, except the sixth, which has a colon at 'Index.' Warburton adopts the distribution of the Quartos, but alters the second line thus:

' _Ham._ That roars so loud, it thunders to the Indies.'

NOTE XXII.

III. 4. 71. The reading 'stoop' for 'step' is found in manuscript in the margin of a copy of the Quarto of 1637, which has been kindly lent us by Dr Ingleby. The other readings in this play referred to as 'Anon. conj. MS.' or 'Anon. MS.' are from the same source.

NOTE XXIII.

IV. 1. 40--44. In the second and third Quartos these lines stand literatim as follows:
'And whats vntimely doone,
Whose whisper ore the worlds dyameter,
As leuell as the Cannon to his blanck,
Transports his poysned shot, may misse our Name,
And hit the woundlesse ayre, ô come away,
My soule &c.'

The later Quartos, including those of 1676, 1683, 1695, and 1703, spelling apart, have the same reading.

In the first Folio, followed substantially by the rest, we find only these words:

'And what's vntimely done. Oh come away,
My soule &c.'

Rowe, Pope, Hanmer and Warburton followed the Folios.

Theobald first adopted the text of the Quartos. In his _Shakespeare Restored_, p. 108, he had suggested 'Happily, slander,' or 'Happily, rumour;' in his edition he supplied the blank thus:

'And what's untimely done. For, haply, Slander
(Whose whisper &c.)'

Hanmer, in his copy of Theobald's edition, erased the passage with a pen.

Johnson, and Steevens in his editions of 1773, 1778 and 1785, followed Theobald.

Capell filled the hiatus by '_So_, haply, slander,' and was followed by Steevens (1793) and most modern editors. Mason seems not to have consulted Capell's edition, for in 1788 he puts forward this reading as a conjecture of his own.

Malone (1790) read: 'So viperous slander.'

Mr Staunton proposes 'Thus calumny,' but in his text follows Capell.

'Malice' or 'Envy,' in the sense in which it is often used by Shakespeare, would suit the passage as well as 'Slander.'

NOTE XXIV.

IV. 2. 1--3. The second and third Quartos begin the scene thus:
'Ham._ Safely stowd, but soft, what noyse, who calls on _Hamlet?_'

The fourth and fifth have 'softly' for 'soft.'

The Folios have:

'_Ham._ Safely stowed.

_Gentlemen within._ _Hamlet_, Lord _Hamlet_.

_Ham._ What noise? Who cals on _Hamlet_?'

In the players' Quarto of 1676, and the following editions, which otherwise adhere to the reading of the old Quartos, the words 'but soft' are omitted. They omit also 'on'.

Capell gives:

'HAM.---- Safely stow'd. But, soft;

ROS. &c. [_within._] _Hamlet!_ lord _Hamlet!_

HAM. What noise? who calls on _Hamlet_? O, here they come.'

The arrangement adopted in our text was first given by Malone.

NOTE XXV.

IV. 5. 14--16. The Quartos have:

'_Hora._ Twere good she were spoken with, for shee may strew
Dangerous coniectures in ill breeding mindes,
Let her come in.'

The Folios,

'_Qu._ 'Twere good she were spoken with,
For she may strew dangerous coniectures
In ill breeding minds. Let her come in.'

Rowe followed the Folios; Pope, Theobald, Warburton and Capell, the Quartos. Hanmer continues the lines "'Twere good ... minds' to the Gentleman who had spoken the previous lines, and gives 'Let her come in &c.' to the Queen. Johnson follows Hanmer's distribution of the speeches, but substitutes 'Hor.' for 'Gent.' in lines 2 and 4; the arrangement proposed by Blackstone. Steevens (1773) assigned the speech "'Twere good ... spilt' (14--20) to Horatio, but restored it to the Queen in his next edition. Mr Grant White follows the Folios in giving
the whole Speech to the Queen, but marks "Twere good ... minds' as spoken aside, and 'Let ... in' 'To Hor.'

NOTE XXVI.

IV. 5. 148. In the Quartos the passage is thus printed:

'_A noyse within._

_Enter Ophelia._

_Laer._ Let her come in.
_How now, what noyse is that?'

In the Folios:

'_A noise within. Let her come in._

_Enter Ophelia._

_Laer._ How now? what noise is that?'

Rowe followed the Folios, Pope the Quartos, reading 'Let ... that?' as one line. Theobald first transferred the stage direction, _Enter Ophelia_, to follow the first line of Laertes's speech.

NOTE XXVII.

IV. 5. 163. Capell was the first to print these words as not forming part of the song. In the Folios they are printed like the former lines in italics. As there is no change of type in the Quartos, it is impossible to say on which side their authority is. There is a comma after 'teare' (or 'tear') in all the Quartos and Folios, except the sixth Quarto, which has a full stop.

NOTE XXVIII.

IV. 5. 166. Ophelia's speech, or song, is printed as three lines in the Quarto, thus:

'_Oph._ You must sing a downe a downe,
And you call him a downe a. O how the wheele becomes it,
It is the false Steward that stole his Maisters daughter.'

It is printed as prose in the Folios; beginning, 'You must sing downe a-downe, &c.' There is no indication that any part was meant to be sung.
Johnson first printed 'You must sing ... call him a-down-a' in italics, as a snatch of song. Steevens (1778) put 'Down a down, as you call him a-down-a' in italics, a reading suggested by Capell's text, where 'Down' begins with a capital letter. The late Mr John Taylor, in a copy of the second Variorum edition (1813) now in the Library of Trinity College, Cambridge, has made the following note. "Ophelia gives the song without the Burthen first, and then she instructs them 'You must sing _a-down a-down_, and you (speaking to another) call him _a-down-a_."

NOTE XXIX.

IV . 5. 195. In the Folios Ophelia's song is printed in Italics, and the words 'And ... you' in Roman type, 'God buy ye' being in a separate line. In the second and third Quartos the whole is printed in Roman type, and ends thus:

'God a mercy on his soule, and of all Christians soules, 
    God buy you.'

We have indicated in the foot-note how the later Quartos differ from the earlier.

NOTE XXX.

IV . 7. 139. Pope in his second edition says that 'one edition has it, _embaited_ or envenomed.' We have not been able to find this reading in any copy, but Theobald (_Shakespeare Restored_, p. 119) conjectured 'imbaited.' As this conjecture is not mentioned in his edition, we have here, as in other cases, recorded it as 'withdrawn.'

NOTE XXXI.

V . 1. 57, 58. Mr Collier in his first edition conjectured that 'Yaughan' might be 'a mis-spelt stage direction to inform the player that he was to _yawn_ at this point.' Mr Staunton says, "Whether by 'Yaughan' a man or place is meant, or whether the word is a corruption, we are not qualified to determine." Mr Grant White says, "I suspect that 'Yaughan' is a misprint for 'Tavern.' But some local allusion understood at the day may lurk under it."

NOTE XXXII.

V . 2. 205, 206. The reading in the text is taken partly from the Folios
and partly from the Quartos, altering however the punctuation. The second Quarto, followed substantially by the rest, has as follows:

"The readines is all, since no man of ought he leaues, knowes what ist to leaue betimes, let be."

The first Folio, followed, except in spelling, by the rest, has:

_"The readinesse is all, since no man ha's ought of what he leaues. What is't to leaue betimes?"_

The Quartos of 1676, 1683, 1695 and 1703 have:

"The readiness is all, since no man of ought he leaves knows what 'tis to leave betimes, let be."

Rowe, Pope and Theobald followed the Folios.

Hanmer:

"The readiness is all. Since no man owes aught of what he leaves, what is't to leave betimes?"

Warburton:

"The readiness is all. Since no man, of ought he leaves, knows, what is't to leave betimes? Let be."

Johnson:

"The readiness is all. Since no man knows aught of what he leaves, what is't to leave betimes?"

Steevens (1773, 1778, 1785) and Rann adopt the reading of Johnson, adding the words 'Let be.'

Warburton's reading was followed by Capell, Malone, Steevens (1793), the Editors of the three _Variorum Shakespeares_, 1803, 1813, 1821, Singer, Harness and Mr Collier.

Caldecott first adopted the reading given in our text. Mr Grant White follows him.

Becket would substitute 'has thought' for 'has aught.'

Mr Keightley prints thus, marking the sentence as unfinished:

"The readiness is all. Since no man, of aught he leaves, knows what it is to leave betimes.... Let be."
NOTE XXXIII.

V. 2. 290. Mr Staunton says, "The exclamation 'Ho!' meaning _stop_, should perhaps be addressed to the combatants, and not, as it is always printed, to those who are to raise the Queen."