

Play: *HAMLET*.

Act: ACT *IV*.

Scen: SCENE *I*.

Text: [A room in the castle.]

[Enter KING, QUEEN, ROSENCRANTZ, and
GUILDENSTERN.]

KING.

There's matter in these sighs, these profound heaves: 4/1/1

You must translate: 'tis fit we understand them. 4/1/2

Where is your son? 4/1/3

QUEEN.

Bestow this place on us a little while. [Exeunt 4/1/4

ROSENCRANTZ and GUILDENSTERN.]

Ah, my good lord, what have I seen to-night! 4/1/5

KING.

What, Gertrude? How does Hamlet? 4/1/6

QUEEN.

Mad as the sea and wind, when both contend 4/1/7

Which is the mightier: in his lawless fit, 4/1/8

Behind the arras hearing something stir, 4/1/9

Whips out his rapier, cries "A rat, a rat!" 4/1/10

And, in this brainish apprehension, kills 4/1/11

The unseen good old man. 4/1/12

KING.

O heavy deed!

It had been so with us, had we been there: 4/1/13

His liberty is full of threats to all; 4/1/14

To you yourself, to us, to every one. 4/1/15

Alas, how shall this bloody deed be answer'd? 4/1/16

It will be laid to us, whose providence 4/1/17

Should have kept short, restrain'd, and out of haunt 4/1/18

This mad young man: but so much was our love, 4/1/19

We would not understand what was most fit; 4/1/20

But, like the owner of a foul disease, 4/1/21

To keep it from divulging, let it feed 4/1/22

Even on the pith of life. Where is he gone? 4/1/23

QUEEN.

To draw apart the body he hath kill'd: 4/1/24

O'er whom his very madness, like some ore 4/1/25

Among a mineral of metals base, 4/1/26

Shows itself pure; he weeps for what is done. 4/1/27

KING.

O Gertrude, come away! 4/1/28

The sun no sooner shall the mountains touch,	4/1/29
But we will ship him hence: and this vile deed	4/1/30
We must, with all our majesty and skill,	4/1/31
Both countenance and excuse.- Ho, Guildenstern!	4/1/32
[Enter ROSENCRANTZ and GUILDENSTERN.]	
Friends both, go join you with some further aid:	4/1/33
Hamlet in madness hath Polonius slain,	4/1/34
And from his mother's closet hath he dragg'd him:	4/1/35
Go seek him out; speak fair, and bring the body	4/1/36
Into the chapel. I pray you, haste in this. [Exeunt	4/1/37
ROSENCRANTZ and GUILDENSTERN.]	
Come, Gertrude, we'll call up our wisest friends;	4/1/38
And let them know both what we mean to do,	4/1/39
And what's untimely done: so, haply, slander-	4/1/40
Whose whisper o'er the world's diameter,	4/1/41
As level as the cannon to his blank,	4/1/42
Transports his poison'd shot- may miss our name,	4/1/43
And hit the woundless air.- O, come away!	4/1/44
My soul is full of discord and dismay. [Exeunt.]	4/1/45

Type one of the following commands, or type HELP for more information:

FIND - to search for items SELECT FILE - to search another file
 BROWSE - to scan the indexes BYE - to end your session

-> find play hamlet and act iv and scene ii
 find play hamlet and act iv and scene ii

Searching...

Formatting your display, press BREAK to cancel the display.

Search S3: FIND PLAY HAMLET AND ACT IV AND SCENE II
 Result S3: 1 items in the *SHAKESPEARE PLAYS* file.

-1-

Play: *HAMLET*.
 Act: ACT *IV*.
 Scen: SCENE *II*.
 Text: [Another room in the castle.]
 [Enter HAMLET.]
 HAMLET.
 Safely stow'd.

4/2/1

ROSENCRANTZ and GUILDENSTERN [within].
Hamlet! Lord Hamlet! 4/2/2
HAMLET.
What noise? who calls on Hamlet? O, here they come. 4/2/3
[Enter ROSENCRANTZ and GUILDENSTERN.]
ROSENCRANTZ.
What have you done, my lord, with the dead body? 4/2/4
HAMLET.
Compounded it with dust, whereto 'tis kin. 4/2/5
ROSENCRANTZ.
Tell us where 'tis; that we may take it thence, 4/2/6
And bear it to the chapel. 4/2/7
HAMLET.
Do not believe it. 4/2/8
ROSENCRANTZ.
Believe what? 4/2/9
HAMLET.
That I can keep your counsel, and not mine own. Besides, to 4/2/10
be demanded of a sponge!- what replication should be made by 4/2/11
the son of a king? 4/2/12
ROSENCRANTZ.
Take you me for a sponge, my lord? 4/2/13
HAMLET.
Ay, sir; that soaks up the king's countenance, his rewards, 4/2/14
his authorities. But such officers do the king best service 4/2/15
in the end: he keeps them, like an ape, in the corner of his 4/2/16
jaw; first mouth'd, to be last swallow'd: when he needs what 4/2/17
you have glean'd, it is but squeezing you, and, sponge, you 4/2/18
shall be dry again. 4/2/19
ROSENCRANTZ.
I understand you not, my lord. 4/2/20
HAMLET.
I am glad of it: a knavish speech sleeps in a foolish ear. 4/2/21
ROSENCRANTZ.
My lord, you must tell us where the body is, and go with us 4/2/22
to the king. 4/2/23
HAMLET.
The body is with the king, but the king is not with the 4/2/24
body. The king is a thing- 4/2/25
GUILDENSTERN.
A thing, my lord? 4/2/26
HAMLET.

Of nothing: bring me to him. Hide fox, and all after. 4/2/27
[Exeunt.]

Type one of the following commands, or type HELP for more information:

FIND - to search for items SELECT FILE - to search another file

BROWSE - to scan the indexes BYE - to end your session

-> find play hamlet and act iv and scene iii
find play hamlet and act iv and scene iii

Searching...

Formatting your display, press BREAK to cancel the display.

Search S4: FIND PLAY HAMLET AND ACT IV AND SCENE III

Result S4: 1 items in the *SHAKESPEARE PLAYS* file.

-1-

Play: *HAMLET*.

Act: ACT *IV*.

Scen: SCENE *III*.

Text: [Another room in the castle.]

 [Enter KING, attended.]

 KING.

I have sent to seek him, and to find the body. 4/3/1
How dangerous is it that this man goes loose! 4/3/2
Yet must not we put the strong law on him: 4/3/3
He's loved of the distracted multitude, 4/3/4
Who like not in their judgement, but their eyes; 4/3/5
And where 'tis so, th'offender's scourge is weigh'd, 4/3/6
But never the offence. To bear all smooth and even, 4/3/7
This sudden sending him away must seem 4/3/8
Deliberate pause: diseases desperate grown 4/3/9
By desperate appliance are relieved, 4/3/10
Or not at all. 4/3/11

 [Enter ROSENCRANTZ.]

 How now! what hath befall'n?

 ROSENCRANTZ.

Where the dead body is bestow'd, my lord, 4/3/12
We cannot get from him. 4/3/13

 KING.

 But where is he?

ROSENCRANTZ.
Without, my lord; guarded, to know your pleasure. 4/3/14
KING.
Bring him before us. 4/3/15
ROSENCRANTZ.
Ho, Guildenstern! bring in my lord. 4/3/16
[Enter HAMLET and GUILDENSTERN.]
KING.
Now, Hamlet, where's Polonius? 4/3/17
HAMLET.
At supper. 4/3/18
KING.
At supper! where? 4/3/19
HAMLET.
Not where he eats, but where he is eaten: a certain 4/3/20
convocation of politic worms are e'en at him. Your worm is 4/3/21
your only emperor for diet: we fat all creatures else to fat 4/3/22
us, and we fat ourselves for maggots: your fat king and your 4/3/23
lean beggar is but variable service,- two dishes, but to one 4/3/24
table: that's the end. 4/3/25
KING.
Alas, alas! 4/3/26
HAMLET.
A man may fish with the worm that hath eat of a king, and 4/3/27
eat of the fish that hath fed of that worm. 4/3/28
KING.
What dost thou mean by this? 4/3/29
HAMLET.
Nothing but to show you how a king may go a progress through 4/3/30
the guts of a beggar. 4/3/31
KING.
Where is Polonius? 4/3/32
HAMLET.
In heaven; send thither to see: if your messenger find him 4/3/33
not there, seek him i' th'other place yourself. But, indeed, 4/3/34
if you find him not within this month, you shall nose him as 4/3/35
you go up the stairs into the lobby. 4/3/36
KING [to some ATTENDANTS].
Go seek him there. 4/3/37
HAMLET.
He will stay till ye come. [Exeunt ATTENDANTS.] 4/3/38
KING.
Hamlet, this deed, for thine especial safety,- 4/3/39
Which we do tender, as we dearly grieve 4/3/40
For that which thou hast done,- must send thee hence 4/3/41
With fiery quickness: therefore prepare thyself; 4/3/42
The bark is ready, and the wind at help, 4/3/43
Th'associates tend, and every thing is bent 4/3/44

For England.	4/3/45
HAMLET.	
For England!	
KING.	
Ay, Hamlet.	
HAMLET.	
Good.	
KING.	
So is it, if thou knew'st our purposes.	4/3/46
HAMLET.	
I see a cherub that sees them.- But, come; for England!-	4/3/47
Farewell, dear mother.	4/3/48
KING.	
Thy loving father, Hamlet.	4/3/49
HAMLET.	
My mother: father and mother is man and wife; man and wife	4/3/50
is one flesh; and so, my mother.- Come, for England!	4/3/51
[Exit.]	
KING.	
Follow him at foot; tempt him with speed aboard;	4/3/52
Delay it not; I'll have him hence to-night:	4/3/53
Away! for every thing is seal'd and done	4/3/54
That else leans on th'affair: pray you, make haste.	4/3/55
[Exeunt ROSENCRANTZ and GUILDENSTERN.]	
And, England, if my love thou hold'st at aught,-	4/3/56
As my great power thereof may give thee sense,	4/3/57
Since yet thy cicatrice looks raw and red	4/3/58
After the Danish sword, and thy free awe	4/3/59
Pays homage to us,- thou mayst not coldly set	4/3/60
Our sovereign process; which imports at full,	4/3/61
By letters conjuring to that effect,	4/3/62
The present death of Hamlet. Do it, England;	4/3/63
For like the hectic in my blood he rages,	4/3/64
And thou must cure me: till I know 'tis done,	4/3/65
Howe'er my haps, my joys were ne'er begun. [Exit.]	4/3/66

Type one of the following commands, or type HELP for more information:

FIND - to search for items SELECT FILE - to search another file
 BROWSE - to scan the indexes BYE - to end your session

-> find play hamlet and act iv and scene iv
 find play hamlet and act iv and scene iv

Searching...

Formatting your display, press BREAK to cancel the display.

Search S5: FIND PLAY HAMLET AND ACT IV AND SCENE IV

Result S5: 1 items in the *SHAKESPEARE PLAYS* file.

-1-

Play: *HAMLET*.

Act: ACT *IV*.

Scen: SCENE *IV*.

Text: [A plain in Denmark.]

[Enter FORTINBRAS with his ARMY over the stage.]

FORTINBRAS.

Go, captain, from me greet the Danish king; 4/4/1
Tell him that, by his license, Fortinbras 4/4/2
Claims the conveyance of a promised march 4/4/3
Over his kingdom. You know the rendezvous. 4/4/4
If that his majesty would aught with us, 4/4/5
We shall express our duty in his eye; 4/4/6
And let him know so. 4/4/7

CAPTAIN.

I will do't, my lord.

FORTINBRAS.

Go softly on. [Exeunt all but CAPTAIN.] 4/4/8

[Enter HAMLET, ROSENCRANTZ, GUILDENSTERN, and
others.]

HAMLET.

Good sir, whose powers are these? 4/4/9

CAPTAIN.

They are of Norway, sir. 4/4/10

HAMLET.

How purposed, sir, I pray you? 4/4/11

CAPTAIN.

Against some part of Poland. 4/4/12

HAMLET.

Who commands them, sir? 4/4/13

CAPTAIN.

The nephew to old Norway, Fortinbras. 4/4/14

HAMLET.

Goes it against the main of Poland, sir, 4/4/15

Or for some frontier? 4/4/16

CAPTAIN.

Truly to speak, sir, and with no addition, 4/4/17

We go to gain a little patch of ground 4/4/18

That hath in it no profit but the name. 4/4/19

To pay five ducats, five, I would not farm it; 4/4/20

Nor will it yield to Norway or the Pole 4/4/21

A ranker rate, should it be sold in fee. 4/4/22

HAMLET.

Why, then, the Polack never will defend it. 4/4/23

CAPTAIN.

Yes, it is already garrison'd.	4/4/24
HAMLET.	
Two thousand souls and twenty thousand ducats	4/4/25
Will not debate the question of this straw:	4/4/26
This is th'imposthume of much wealth and peace,	4/4/27
That inward breaks, and shows no cause without	4/4/28
Why the man dies.- I humbly thank you, sir.	4/4/29
CAPTAIN.	
God be wi' you, sir. [Exit.]	4/4/30
ROSENCRANTZ.	
Will't please you go, my lord?	4/4/31
HAMLET.	
I'll be with you straight. Go a little before. [Exeunt	4/4/32
all but HAMLET.]	
How all occasions do inform against me,	4/4/33
And spur my dull revenge! What is a man,	4/4/34
If his chief good and market of his time	4/4/35
Be but to sleep and feed? a beast, no more.	4/4/36
Sure, he that made us with such large discourse,	4/4/37
Looking before and after, gave us not	4/4/38
That capability and godlike reason	4/4/39
To fust in us unused. Now, whether it be	4/4/40
Bestial oblivion, or some craven scruple	4/4/40
Of thinking too precisely on th'event,-	4/4/41
A thought which, quarter'd, hath but one part wisdom	4/4/42
And ever three parts coward,- I do not know	4/4/43
Why yet I live to say "This thing's to do;"	4/4/44
Sith I have cause, and will, and strength, and means	4/4/45
To do't. Examples, gross as earth, exhort me:	4/4/46
Witness this army, of such mass and charge,	4/4/47
Led by a delicate and tender prince;	4/4/48
Whose spirit, with divine ambition puff'd,	4/4/49
Makes mouths at the invisible event;	4/4/50
Exposing what is mortal and unsure	4/4/51
To all that fortune, death, and danger dare,	4/4/52
Even for an egg-shell. Rightly to be great	4/4/53
Is not to stir without great argument,	4/4/54
But greatly to find quarrel in a straw	4/4/55
When honour's at the stake. How stand I, then,	4/4/56
That have a father kill'd, a mother stain'd,	4/4/57
Excitements of my reason and my blood,	4/4/58
And let all sleep? while, to my shame, I see	4/4/59
The imminent death of twenty thousand men,	4/4/60
That for a fantasy and trick of fame	4/4/61
Go to their graves like beds; fight for a plot	4/4/62
Whereon the numbers cannot try the cause,	4/4/63
Which is not tomb enough and continent	4/4/64
To hide the slain?- O, from this time forth,	4/4/65

My thoughts be bloody, or be nothing worth! [Exit.] 4/4/66

Type one of the following commands, or type HELP for more information:

FIND - to search for items SELECT FILE - to search another file

BROWSE - to scan the indexes BYE - to end your session

-> find play hamlet and act iv and scene v

find play hamlet and act iv and scene v

Searching...

Formatting your display, press BREAK to cancel the display.

Search S6: FIND PLAY HAMLET AND ACT IV AND SCENE V

Result S6: 1 items in the *SHAKESPEARE PLAYS* file.

-1-

Play: *HAMLET*.

Act: ACT *IV*.

Scen: SCENE *V*.

Text: [Elsinore. A room in the castle.]

[Enter QUEEN and HORATIO.]

QUEEN.

I will not speak with her. 4/5/1

HORATIO.

She is importunate, indeed distract; 4/5/2

Her mood will needs be pitied. 4/5/3

QUEEN.

What would she have?

HORATIO.

She speaks much of her father; says she hears 4/5/4

There's tricks i' th'world; and hems, and beats her heart; 4/5/5

Spurns enviously at straws; speaks things in doubt, 4/5/6

That carry but half sense: her speech is nothing, 4/5/7

Yet the unshaped use of it doth move 4/5/8

The hearers to collection; they aim at it, 4/5/9

And botch the words up fit to their own thoughts; 4/5/10

Which, as her winks and nods and gestures yield them, 4/5/11

Indeed would make one think there might be thought, 4/5/12

Though nothing sure, yet much unhappily. 4/5/13

'Twere good she were spoken with; for she may strew 4/5/14

Dangerous conjectures in ill-breeding minds. 4/5/15

QUEEN.

Let her come in. [Exit HORATIO.] 4/5/16

To my sick soul, as sin's true nature is, 4/5/17

Each toy seems prologue to some great amiss: 4/5/18

So full of artless jealousy is guilt, 4/5/19

It spills itself in fearing to be spilt. 4/5/20
 [Enter HORATIO, with OPHELIA distracted.]
 OPHELIA.

Where is the beauteous majesty of Denmark? 4/5/21
 QUEEN.

How now, Ophelia! 4/5/22
 OPHELIA [sings].
 How should I your true-love know 4/5/23
 From another one? 4/5/24
 By his cockle hat and staff, 4/5/25
 And his sandal shoon. 4/5/26
 QUEEN.

Alas, sweet lady, what imports this song? 4/5/27
 OPHELIA.

Say you? nay, pray you, mark. 4/5/28
 [sings] He is dead and gone, lady, 4/5/29
 He is dead and gone; 4/5/30
 At his head a grass-green turf, 4/5/31
 At his heels a stone. 4/5/32
 QUEEN.

Nay, but, Ophelia,- 4/5/33
 OPHELIA.

Pray you, mark. 4/5/34
 [sings] White his shroud as the mountain snow, 4/5/35
 [Enter KING.]
 QUEEN.

Alas, look here, my lord. 4/5/36
 OPHELIA [sings].
 Larded with sweet flowers; 4/5/37
 Which bewept to the grave did go 4/5/38
 With true-love showers. 4/5/39
 KING.

How do you, pretty lady? 4/5/40
 OPHELIA.

Well, God 'ild you! They say the owl was a baker's daughter. 4/5/41
 Lord, we know what we are, but know not what we may be. God 4/5/42
 be at your table! 4/5/43
 KING.

Conceit upon her father. 4/5/44
 OPHELIA.

Pray you, let's have no words of this; but when they ask you 4/5/45
 what it means, say you this: 4/5/46
 [sings] To-morrow is Saint Valentine's day, 4/5/47
 All in the morning betime, 4/5/48
 And I a maid at your window, 4/5/49
 To be your Valentine. 4/5/50
 Then up he rose, and donn'd his clothes, 4/5/51
 And dupp'd the chamber-door; 4/5/52

Let in the maid, that out a maid	4/5/53
Never departed more.	4/5/54
KING.	
Pretty Ophelia!	4/5/55
OPHELIA.	
Indeed, la, without an oath, I'll make an end on't:	4/5/56
[sings] By Gis and by Saint Charity,	4/5/57
Alack, and fie for shame!	4/5/58
Young men will do't, if they come to't;	4/5/59
By cock, they are to blame.	4/5/60
Quoth she, before you tumbled me,	4/5/61
You promised me to wed.	4/5/62
He answers:	4/5/63
So would I ha' done, by yonder sun,	4/5/64
An thou hadst not come to my bed.	4/5/65
KING.	
How long hath she been thus?	4/5/66
OPHELIA.	
I hope all will be well. We must be patient: but I cannot	4/5/67
choose but weep, to think they should lay him i' th'cold	4/5/68
ground. My brother shall know of it: and so I thank you for	4/5/69
your good counsel.- Come, my coach!- Good night, ladies;	4/5/70
good night, sweet ladies; good night, good night. [Exit.]	4/5/71
KING.	
Follow her close; give her good watch. I pray you. [Exit	4/5/72
HORATIO.]	
O, this is the poison of deep grief; it springs	4/5/73
All from her father's death. O Gertrude, Gertrude,	4/5/74
When sorrows come, they come not single spies,	4/5/75
But in battalions! First, her father slain:	4/5/76
Next, your son gone; and he most violent author	4/5/77
Of his own just remove: the people muddied,	4/5/78
Thick and unwholesome in their thoughts and whispers,	4/5/79
For good Polonius' death; and we have done but greenly,	4/5/80
In hugger-mugger to inter him: poor Ophelia	4/5/81
Divided from herself and her fair judgement,	4/5/82
Without the which we are pictures, or mere beasts:	4/5/83
Last, and as much containing as all these,	4/5/84
Her brother is in secret come from France;	4/5/85
Feeds on his wonder, keeps himself in clouds,	4/5/86
And wants not buzzers to infect his ear	4/5/87
With pestilent speeches of his father's death;	4/5/88
Wherein necessity, of matter beggar'd,	4/5/89
Will nothing stick our person to arraign	4/5/90
In ear and ear. O my dear Gertrude, this,	4/5/91
Like to a murdering-piece, in many places	4/5/92
Gives me superfluous death. [A noise within.]	4/5/93
QUEEN.	

Alack, what noise is this?	4/5/94
KING.	
Where are my Switzers? Let them guard the door.	4/5/95
[Enter a GENTLEMEN.]	
What is the matter?	4/5/96
GENTLEMAN.	
Save yourself, my lord:	
The ocean, overpeering of his list,	4/5/97
Eats not the flats with more impetuous haste	4/5/98
Than young Laertes, in a riotous head,	4/5/99
O'erbears your officers. The rabble call him lord;	4/5/100
And, as the world were now but to begin,	4/5/100
Antiquity forgot, custom not known,	4/5/101
The ratifiers and props of every word,	4/5/102
They cry, "Choose we; Laertes shall be king!"	4/5/103
Caps, hands, and tongues applaud it to the clouds,	4/5/104
"Laertes shall be king, Laertes king!"	4/5/105
QUEEN.	
How cheerfully on the false trail they cry!	4/5/106
O, this is counter, you false Danish dogs!	4/5/107
KING.	
The doors are broke. [Noise within.]	4/5/108
[Enter LAERTES, armed; DANES following.]	
LAERTES.	
Where is this king?- Sirs, stand you all without.	4/5/109
DANES.	
No, let's come in.	4/5/110
LAERTES.	
I pray you, give me leave.	
DANES.	
We will, we will. [They retire without the door.]	4/5/111
LAERTES.	
I thank you:- keep the door.- O thou vile king,	4/5/112
Give me my father!	4/5/113
QUEEN.	
Calmly, good Laertes.	
LAERTES.	
That drop of blood that's calm proclaims me bastard;	4/5/114
Cries cuckold to my father; brands the harlot	4/5/115
Even here, between the chaste unsmirched brow	4/5/116
Of my true mother.	4/5/117
KING.	
What is the cause, Laertes,	
That thy rebellion looks so giant-like?-	4/5/118
Let him go, Gertrude; do not fear our person:	4/5/119
There's such divinity doth hedge a king,	4/5/120
That treason can but peep to what it would,	4/5/121
Acts little of his will.- Tell me, Laertes,	4/5/122

Why thou art thus incensed:- let him go, Gertrude:- 4/5/123
Speak, man. 4/5/124
LAERTES.
Where is my father? 4/5/125
KING.
Dead.
QUEEN.
But not by him.
KING.
Let him demand his fill. 4/5/126
LAERTES.
How came he dead? I'll not be juggled with: 4/5/127
To hell, allegiance! vows, to the blackest devil! 4/5/128
Conscience and grace, to the profoundest pit! 4/5/129
I dare damnation:- to this point I stand,- 4/5/130
That both the worlds I give to negligence, 4/5/131
Let come what comes; only I'll be revenged 4/5/132
Most throughly for my father. 4/5/133
KING.
Who shall stay you?
LAERTES.
My will, not all the world: 4/5/134
And for my means, I'll husband them so well, 4/5/135
They shall go far with little. 4/5/136
KING.
Good Laertes,
If you desire to know the certainty 4/5/137
Of your dear father's death, is't writ in your revenge, 4/5/138
That, swoopstake, you will draw both friend and foe, 4/5/139
Winner and loser? 4/5/140
LAERTES.
None but his enemies. 4/5/141
KING.
Will you know them, then?
LAERTES.
To his good friends thus wide I'll ope my arms, 4/5/142
And, like the kind life-rendering pelican, 4/5/143
Repast them with my blood. 4/5/144
KING.
Why, now you speak
Like a good child and a true gentleman. 4/5/145
That I am guiltless of your father's death, 4/5/146
And am most sensibly in grief for it, 4/5/147
It shall as level to your judgement 'pear 4/5/148
As day does to your eye. 4/5/149
DANES [within].
Let her come in.
LAERTES.

How now! what noise is that?	4/5/150
[Enter OPHELIA.]	
O heat, dry up my brains! tears seven-times salt,	4/5/151
Burn out the sense and virtue of mine eye!-	4/5/152
By heaven, thy madness shall be paid by weight,	4/5/153
Till our scale turn the beam. O rose of May!	4/5/154
Dear maid, kind sister, sweet Ophelia!-	4/5/155
O heavens! is't possible a young maid's wits	4/5/156
Should be as mortal as an old man's life?	4/5/157
Nature is fine in love; and, where 'tis fine,	4/5/158
It sends some precious instance of itself	4/5/159
After the thing it loves.	4/5/160
OPHELIA [sings].	
They bore him barefaced on the bier;	4/5/161
Hey non nonny, nonny, hey nonny;	4/5/162
And in his grave rain'd many a tear,-	4/5/163
Fare you well, my dove!	4/5/164
LAERTES.	
Hadst thou thy wits, and didst persuade revenge,	4/5/165
It could not move thus.	4/5/166
OPHELIA.	
You must sing, "Down a-down, an you call him a-down-a." O,	4/5/167
how the wheel becomes it! It is the false steward, that	4/5/168
stole his master's daughter.	4/5/169
LAERTES.	
This nothing's more than matter.	4/5/170
OPHELIA.	
There's rosemary, that's for remembrance; pray you, love,	4/5/171
remember: and there is pansies, that's for thoughts.	4/5/172
LAERTES.	
A document in madness,- thoughts and remembrance fitted.	4/5/173
OPHELIA.	
There's fennel for you, and columbines:- there's rue for	4/5/174
you; and here's some for me:- we may call it herb-grace o'	4/5/175
Sundays:- O, you must wear your rue with a difference.-	4/5/176
There's a daisy:- I would give you some violets, but they	4/5/177
wither'd all when my father died:- they say he made a good	4/5/178
end,-	4/5/179
[sings] For bonny sweet Robin is all my joy,-	4/5/180
LAERTES.	
Thought and affliction, passion, hell itself,	4/5/181
She turns to favour and to prettiness.	4/5/182
OPHELIA [sings].	
And will a' not come again?	4/5/183
And will a' not come again?	4/5/184
No, no, he's dead:	4/5/185
Go to thy death-bed:	4/5/186
He never will come again.	4/5/187

His beard was as white as snow,	4/5/188
All flaxen was his poll:	4/5/189
He is gone, he is gone,	4/5/190
And we cast away moan:	4/5/191
God ha' mercy on his soul!	4/5/192
And of all Christian souls, I pray God.- God be wi'you.	4/5/193
[Exit.]	
LAERTES.	
Do you see this, O God?	4/5/194
KING.	
Laertes, I must commune with your grief,	4/5/195
Or you deny me right. Go but apart,	4/5/196
Make choice of whom your wisest friends you will,	4/5/197
And they shall hear and judge 'twixt you and me:	4/5/198
If by direct or by collateral hand	4/5/199
They find us touch'd, we will our kingdom give,	4/5/200
Our crown, our life, and all that we call ours,	4/5/201
To you in satisfaction; but if not,	4/5/202
Be you content to lend your patience to us,	4/5/203
And we shall jointly labour with your soul	4/5/204
To give it due content.	4/5/205
LAERTES.	
Let this be so;	
His means of death, his obscure burial,-	4/5/206
No trophy, sword, nor hatchment o'er his bones,	4/5/207
No noble rite nor formal ostentation,-	4/5/208
Cry to be heard, as 'twere from heaven to earth,	4/5/209
That I must call't in question.	4/5/210
KING.	
So you shall;	
And where th'offence is let the great axe fall.	4/5/211
I pray you, go with me. [Exeunt.]	4/5/212

Type one of the following commands, or type HELP for more information:

FIND - to search for items SELECT FILE - to search another file

BROWSE - to scan the indexes BYE - to end your session

-> find play hamlet and act iv and scene vi

find play hamlet and act iv and scene vi

Searching...

Formatting your display, press BREAK to cancel the display.

Search S7: FIND PLAY HAMLET AND ACT IV AND SCENE VI

Result S7: 1 items in the *SHAKESPEARE PLAYS* file.

Play: *HAMLET*.

Act: ACT *IV*.

Scen: SCENE *VI*.

Text: [Another room in the castle.]

[Enter HORATIO and a SERVANT.]

HORATIO.

What are they that would speak with me? 4/6/1

SERVANT.

Seafaring men, sir: they say they have letters for you. 4/6/2

HORATIO.

Let them come in.- [Exit SERVANT.] 4/6/3

I do not know from what part of the world 4/6/4

I should be greeted, if not from Lord Hamlet. 4/6/5

[Enter SAILORS.]

FIRST SAILOR.

God bless you, sir. 4/6/6

HORATIO.

Let Him bless thee too. 4/6/7

FIRST SAILOR.

He shall, sir, an't please Him. There's a letter for you, 4/6/8

sir,- it comes from the ambassador that was bound for 4/6/9

England,- if your name be Horatio, as I am let to know it 4/6/10

is. 4/6/11

HORATIO [reads].

"Horatio, when thou shalt have overlook'd this, give these 4/6/12

fellows some means to the king: they have letters for him. 4/6/13

Ere we were two days old at sea, a pirate of very warlike 4/6/14

appointment gave us chase. Finding ourselves too slow of 4/6/15

sail, we put on a compell'd valour; and in the grapple I 4/6/16

boarded them: on the instant they got clear of our ship; so 4/6/17

I alone became their prisoner. They have dealt with me like 4/6/18

thieves of mercy: but they knew what they did; I am to do a 4/6/19

good turn for them. Let the king have the letters I have 4/6/20

sent; and repair thou to me with as much speed as thou 4/6/21

wouldest fly death. I have words to speak in thine ear will 4/6/22

make thee dumb; yet are they much too light for the bore of 4/6/23

the matter. These good fellows will bring thee where I am. 4/6/24

Rosencrantz and Guildenstern hold their course for England: 4/6/25

of them I have much to tell thee. Farewell. 4/6/26

He that thou knowest thine, Hamlet." 4/6/27

Come, I will make you way for these your letters; 4/6/28

And do't the speedier, that you may direct me 4/6/29

To him from whom you brought them. [Exeunt.] 4/6/30

Type one of the following commands, or type HELP for more information:

FIND - to search for items SELECT FILE - to search another file

BROWSE - to scan the indexes BYE - to end your session

-> find play hamlet and act iv and scene vii
find play hamlet and act iv and scene vii

Searching...

Formatting your display, press BREAK to cancel the display.

Search S8: FIND PLAY HAMLET AND ACT IV AND SCENE VII
Result S8: 1 items in the *SHAKESPEARE PLAYS* file.

-1-

Play: *HAMLET*.

Act: ACT *IV*.

Scen: SCENE *VII*.

Text: [Another room in the castle.]

[Enter KING and LAERTES.]

KING.

Now must your conscience my acquittance seal, 4/7/1

And you must put me in your heart for friend, 4/7/2

Sith you have heard, and with a knowing ear, 4/7/3

That he which hath your noble father slain 4/7/4

Pursued my life. 4/7/5

LAERTES.

It well appears:- but tell me

Why you proceeded not against these feats, 4/7/6

So crimeful and so capital in nature, 4/7/7

As by your safety, wisdom, all things else, 4/7/8

You mainly were stirr'd up. 4/7/9

KING.

O, for two special reasons;

Which may to you, perhaps, seem much unsinew'd, 4/7/10

But yet to me th' are strong. The queen his mother 4/7/11

Lives almost by his looks; and for myself,- 4/7/12

My virtue or my plague, be it either which,- 4/7/13

She's so conjunctive to my life and soul, 4/7/14

That, as the star moves not but in his sphere, 4/7/15

I could not but by her. The other motive, 4/7/16

Why to a public count I might not go, 4/7/17

Is the great love the general gender bear him; 4/7/18

Who, dipping all his faults in their affection, 4/7/19

Would, like the spring that turneth wood to stone, 4/7/20

Convert his gyves to graces; so that my arrows, 4/7/21

Too slightly timber'd for so loud a wind, 4/7/22

Would have reverted to my bow again, 4/7/23

And not where I had aim'd them. 4/7/24

LAERTES.

And so have I a noble father lost;	4/7/25
A sister driven into desperate terms,-	4/7/26
Whose worth, if praises may go back again,	4/7/27
Stood challenger on mount of all the age	4/7/28
For her perfections:- but my revenge will come.	4/7/29
KING.	
Break not your sleeps for that: you must not think	4/7/30
That we are made of stuff so flat and dull,	4/7/31
That we can let our beard be shook with danger,	4/7/32
And think it pastime. You shortly shall hear more:	4/7/33
I loved your father, and we love ourself;	4/7/34
And that, I hope, will teach you to imagine-	4/7/35
[Enter a MESSENGER.]	
How now! what news?	4/7/36
MESSENGER.	
Letters, my lord, from Hamlet:	
This to your majesty; this to the queen.	4/7/37
KING.	
From Hamlet! who brought them?	4/7/38
MESSENGER.	
Sailors, my lord, they say; I saw them not:	4/7/39
They were given me by Claudio,- he received them	4/7/40
Of him that brought them.	4/7/41
KING.	
Laertes, you shall hear them.-	
Leave us. [Exit MESSENGER.]	4/7/42
[reads] "High and mighty,- You shall know I am set naked on	4/7/43
your kingdom. To-morrow shall I beg leave to see your kingly	4/7/44
eyes: when I shall, first asking your pardon thereunto,	4/7/45
recount the occasion of my sudden and more strange return.	4/7/46
Hamlet."	4/7/47
What should this mean? Are all the rest come back?	4/7/48
Or is it some abuse, and no such thing?	4/7/49
LAERTES.	
Know you the hand?	4/7/50
KING.	
'Tis Hamlet's character:- "Naked,"-	
And in a postscript here, he says, "alone."	4/7/50
Can you advise me?	4/7/51
LAERTES.	
I'm lost in it, my lord. But let him come;	4/7/52
It warms the very sickness in my heart,	4/7/53
That I shall live and tell him to his teeth,	4/7/54
"Thus diddest thou."	4/7/55
KING.	
If it be so, Laertes,-	
As how should it be so? how otherwise?-	4/7/56
Will you be ruled by me?	4/7/57

LAERTES.
 Ay, my lord;
 So you will not o'errule me to a peace. 4/7/58

KING.
 To thine own peace. If he be now return'd,- 4/7/59
 As checking at his voyage, and that he means 4/7/60
 No more to undertake it,- I will work him 4/7/61
 To an exploit, now ripe in my device, 4/7/62
 Under the which he shall not choose but fall: 4/7/63
 And for his death no wind of blame shall breathe; 4/7/64
 But even his mother shall uncharge the practice, 4/7/65
 And call it accident. 4/7/66

LAERTES.
 My lord, I will be ruled;
 The rather, if you could devise it so, 4/7/67
 That I might be the organ. 4/7/68

KING.
 It falls right.
 You have been talk'd of since your travel much, 4/7/69
 And that in Hamlet's hearing, for a quality 4/7/70
 Wherein, they say, you shine: your sum of parts 4/7/71
 Did not together pluck such envy from him, 4/7/72
 As did that one; and that, in my regard, 4/7/73
 Of the unworthiest siege. 4/7/74

LAERTES.
 What part is that, my lord?

KING.
 A very riband in the cap of youth, 4/7/75
 Yet needful too; for youth no less becomes 4/7/76
 The light and careless livery that it wears 4/7/77
 Than settled age his sables and his weeds, 4/7/78
 Importing health and graveness.- Two months since, 4/7/79
 Here was a gentleman of Normandy,- 4/7/80
 I've seen myself, and served against, the French, 4/7/81
 And they can well on horseback: but this gallant 4/7/82
 Had witchcraft in't; he grew unto his seat; 4/7/83
 And to such wondrous doing brought his horse, 4/7/84
 As he had been incorpsed and demi-natured 4/7/85
 With the brave beast: so far he topp'd my thought, 4/7/86
 That I, in forgery of shapes and tricks, 4/7/87
 Come short of what he did. 4/7/88

LAERTES.
 A Norman was't?

KING.
 A Norman. 4/7/89

LAERTES.
 Upon my life, Lamond. 4/7/90

KING.

The very same.

LAERTES.
I know him well: he is the brooch, indeed, 4/7/91
And gem of all the nation. 4/7/92

KING.
He made confession of you; 4/7/93
And gave you such a masterly report, 4/7/94
For art and exercise in your defence, 4/7/95
And for your rapier most especially, 4/7/96
That he cried out, 'twould be a sight indeed, 4/7/97
If one could match you: the scrimers of their nation, 4/7/98
He swore, had neither motion, guard, nor eye, 4/7/99
If you opposed them. Sir, this report of his 4/7/100
Did Hamlet so envenom with his envy, 4/7/101
That he could nothing do but wish and beg 4/7/102
Your sudden coming o'er, to play with him. 4/7/103
Now, out of this,- 4/7/104

LAERTES.
What out of this, my lord?

KING.
Laertes, was your father dear to you? 4/7/105
Or are you like the painting of a sorrow, 4/7/106
A face without a heart? 4/7/107

LAERTES.
Why ask you this?

KING.
Not that I think you did not love your father; 4/7/108
But that I know love is begun by time; 4/7/109
And that I see, in passages of proof, 4/7/110
Time qualifies the spark and fire of it. 4/7/111
There lives within the very flame of love 4/7/112
A kind of wick or snuff that will abate it; 4/7/113
And nothing is at a like goodness still; 4/7/114
For goodness, growing to a plurisy, 4/7/115
Dies in his own too-much: that we would do, 4/7/116
We should do when we would; for this "would" changes, 4/7/117
And hath abatements and delays as many 4/7/118
As there are tongues, are hands, are accidents; 4/7/119
And then this "should" is like a spendthrift sigh, 4/7/120
That hurts by easing. But, to th'quick o' th'ulcer:- 4/7/121
Hamlet comes back: what would you undertake, 4/7/122
To show yourself your father's son in deed 4/7/123
More than in words? 4/7/124

LAERTES.
To cut his throat i' th'church.

KING.
No place, indeed, should murder sanctuarize; 4/7/125
Revenge should have no bounds. But, good Laertes, 4/7/126

Will you do this, keep close within your chamber. 4/7/127
 Hamlet return'd shall know you are come home: 4/7/128
 We'll put on those shall praise your excellence, 4/7/129
 And set a double varnish on the fame 4/7/130
 The Frenchman gave you; bring you, in fine, together, 4/7/131
 And wager on your heads: he, being remiss, 4/7/132
 Most generous, and free from all contriving, 4/7/133
 Will not peruse the foils; so that, with ease, 4/7/134
 Or with a little shuffling, you may choose 4/7/135
 A sword unbated, and, in a pass of practice, 4/7/136
 Requite him for your father. 4/7/137

LAERTES.

I will do't:

And for that purpose I'll anoint my sword. 4/7/138
 I bought an unction of a mountebank, 4/7/139
 So mortal, that but dip a knife in it, 4/7/140
 Where it draws blood no cataplasm so rare, 4/7/141
 Collected from all simples that have virtue 4/7/142
 Under the moon, can save the thing from death 4/7/143
 That is but scratch'd withal: I'll touch my point 4/7/144
 With this contagion, that, if I gall him slightly, 4/7/145
 It may be death. 4/7/146

KING.

Let's further think of this;

Weigh what convenience both of time and means 4/7/147
 May fit us to our shape: if this should fail, 4/7/148
 And that our drift look through our bad performance, 4/7/149
 'Twere better not assay'd: therefore this project 4/7/150
 Should have a back or second, that might hold, 4/7/151
 If this should blast in proof. Soft!- let me see:- 4/7/152
 We'll make a solemn wager on your cunning,- 4/7/153
 I ha't: 4/7/154
 When in your motion you are hot and dry,- 4/7/155
 As make your bouts more violent to that end,- 4/7/156
 And that he calls for drink, I'll have prepared him 4/7/157
 A chalice for the nonce; whereon but sipping, 4/7/158
 If he by chance escape your venom'd stuck, 4/7/159
 Our purpose may hold there. But stay! what noise?- 4/7/160

[Enter QUEEN.]

How now, sweet queen! 4/7/161

QUEEN.

One woe doth tread upon another's heel, 4/7/162
 So fast they follow:- your sister's drown'd, Laertes. 4/7/163

LAERTES.

Drown'd! O, where? 4/7/164

QUEEN.

There is a willow grows aslant a brook, 4/7/165
 That shows his hoar leaves in the glassy stream; 4/7/166

There with fantastic garlands did she come	4/7/167
Of crow-flowers, nettles, daisies, and long purples	4/7/168
That liberal shepherds give a grosser name,	4/7/169
But our cold maids do dead men's fingers call them:	4/7/170
There, on the pendent boughs her coronet weeds	4/7/171
Clambering to hang, an envious sliver broke;	4/7/172
When down her weedy trophies and herself	4/7/173
Fell in the weeping brook. Her clothes spread wide,	4/7/174
And, mermaid-like, awhile they bore her up;	4/7/175
Which time she chanted snatches of old tunes,	4/7/176
As one incapable of her own distress,	4/7/177
Or like a creature native and indued	4/7/178
Unto that element: but long it could not be	4/7/179
Till that her garments, heavy with their drink,	4/7/180
Pull'd the poor wretch from her melodious lay	4/7/181
To muddy death.	4/7/182
LAERTES.	
Alas, then, she is drown'd?	
QUEEN.	
Drown'd, drown'd.	4/7/183
LAERTES.	
Too much of water hast thou, poor Ophelia,	4/7/184
And therefore I forbid my tears: but yet	4/7/185
It is our trick; nature her custom holds,	4/7/186
Let shame say what it will: when these are gone,	4/7/187
The woman will be out.- Adieu, my lord:	4/7/188
I have a speech of fire, that fain would blaze,	4/7/189
But that this folly douts it. [Exit.]	4/7/190
KING.	
Let's follow, Gertrude:	4/7/191
How much I had to do to calm his rage!	4/7/192
Now fear I this will give it start again;	4/7/193
Therefore let's follow. [Exeunt.]	4/7/194
END.	4/7/195