

Play: *HAMLET*.

Act: ACT *V.*

Scen: SCENE *I.*

Text: [Elsinore. A churchyard.]

[Enter two CLOWNS, with spades, etc.]

FIRST CLOWN.

Is she to be buried in Christian burial that wilfully seeks
her own salvation? 5/1/1
5/1/2

SECOND CLOWN.

I tell thee she is; and therefore make her grave straight: 5/1/3
the crowner hath sat on her, and finds it Christian burial. 5/1/4

FIRST CLOWN.

How can that be, unless she drown'd herself in her own 5/1/5
defence? 5/1/6

SECOND CLOWN.

Why 'tis found so. 5/1/7

FIRST CLOWN.

It must be `se offendendo'; it cannot be else. For here lies 5/1/8
the point: if I drown myself wittingly, it argues an act: 5/1/9
and an act hath three branches; it is, to act, to do, to 5/1/10
perform: argal, she drown'd herself wittingly. 5/1/11

SECOND CLOWN.

Nay, but hear you, goodman delver,- 5/1/12

FIRST CLOWN.

Give me leave. Here lies the water good: here stands the 5/1/13
man; good: if the man go to this water and drown himself, it 5/1/14
is, will he, nill he, he goes, - mark you that; but if the 5/1/15
water come to him and drown him, he drowns not himself: 5/1/16
argal, he that is not guilty of his own death shortens not 5/1/17
his own life. 5/1/18

SECOND CLOWN.

But is this law? 5/1/19

FIRST CLOWN.

Ay, marry, is't; crowner's quest-law. 5/1/20

SECOND CLOWN.

Will you ha' the truth on't? If this had not been a 5/1/21
gentlewoman, she should have been buried out o' Christian 5/1/22
burial. 5/1/23

FIRST CLOWN.

Why, there thou sayst: and the more pity that great folk 5/1/24
should have countenance in this world to drown or hang 5/1/25
themselves, more than their even Christian.- Come, my spade. 5/1/26
There is no ancient gentlemen but gardeners, ditchers, and 5/1/27

grave-makers: they hold up Adam's profession. 5/1/28
 SECOND CLOWN.

Was he a gentleman? 5/1/29
 FIRST CLOWN.

A' was the first that ever bore arms. 5/1/30
 SECOND CLOWN.

Why, he had none. 5/1/31
 FIRST CLOWN.

What, art a heathen? How dost thou understand the Scripture? 5/1/32
 The Scripture says, Adam digg'd: could he dig without arms? 5/1/33
 I'll put another question to thee: if thou answerest me not 5/1/34
 to the purpose, confess thyself- 5/1/35
 SECOND CLOWN.

Go to. 5/1/36
 FIRST CLOWN.

What is he that builds stronger than either the mason, the 5/1/37
 shipwright, or the carpenter? 5/1/38
 SECOND CLOWN.

The gallows-maker; for that frame outlives a thousand 5/1/39
 tenants. 5/1/40
 FIRST CLOWN.

I like thy wit well, in good faith: the gallows does well; 5/1/41
 but how does it well? it does well to those that do ill: 5/1/42
 now, thou dost ill to say the gallows is built stronger than 5/1/43
 the church: argal, the gallows may do well to thee. To't 5/1/44
 again, come. 5/1/45
 SECOND CLOWN.

"Who builds stronger than a mason, a shipwright, or a 5/1/46
 carpenter?" 5/1/47
 FIRST CLOWN.

Ay, tell me that, and unyoke. 5/1/48
 SECOND CLOWN.

Marry, now I can tell. 5/1/49
 FIRST CLOWN.

To't. 5/1/50
 SECOND CLOWN.

Mass, I cannot tell. 5/1/51
 [Enter HAMLET and HORATIO, afar off.]
 FIRST CLOWN.

Cudgel thy brains no more about it, for your dull ass will 5/1/52
 not mend his pace with beating; and when you are ask'd this 5/1/53
 question next, say "a grave-maker:" the houses that he makes 5/1/54
 lasts till doomsday. Go, get thee to Yaughan; fetch me a 5/1/55

stoop of liquor. [Exit SECOND CLOWN.] 5/1/56
 [He digs, and sings.] In youth, when I did love, did 5/1/57
 love, 5/1/58
 Methought it was very sweet, 5/1/59
 To contract, O, the time, for, ah, my behove, 5/1/60
 O, methought there was nothing meet. 5/1/60
 HAMLET.
 Has this fellow no feeling of his business, that he sings at 5/1/61
 grave-making? 5/1/62
 HORATIO.
 Custom hath made it in him a property of easiness. 5/1/63
 HAMLET.
 'Tis e'en so: the hand of little employment hath the 5/1/64
 daintier sense. 5/1/65
 FIRST CLOWN [sings].
 But age, with his stealing steps, 5/1/66
 Hath claw'd me in his clutch, 5/1/67
 And hath shipp'd me intil the land, 5/1/68
 As if I had never been such. [Throws up a 5/1/69
 skull.]
 HAMLET.
 That skull had a tongue in it, and could sing once: how the 5/1/70
 knave jowls it to the ground, as if it were Cain's jaw-bone, 5/1/71
 that did the first murder! It might be the pate of a 5/1/72
 politician, which this ass now o'er-reaches; one that would 5/1/73
 circumvent God, might it not? 5/1/74
 HORATIO.
 It might, my lord. 5/1/75
 HAMLET.
 Or of a courtier; which could say "Good morrow, sweet lord! 5/1/76
 How dost thou, good lord?" This might be my lord such-a-one, 5/1/77
 that praised my lord such-a-one's horse, when he meant to 5/1/78
 beg it,- might it not? 5/1/79
 HORATIO.
 Ay, my lord. 5/1/80
 HAMLET.
 Why, e'en so: and now my Lady Worm's; chapless, and knock'd 5/1/81
 about the mazard with a sexton's spade: here's fine 5/1/82
 revolution, an we had the trick to see't. Did these bones 5/1/83
 cost no more the breeding, but to play at loggats with 'em? 5/1/84
 mine ache to think on't. 5/1/85
 FIRST CLOWN [sings].

A pickaxe, and a spade, a spade, 5/1/86
 For and a shrouding-sheet: 5/1/87
 O, a pit of clay for to be made 5/1/88
 For such a guest is meet. [Throws up another 5/1/89
 skull.]
 HAMLET.
 There's another: why may not that be the skull of a lawyer? 5/1/90
 Where be his quiddits now, his quillets, his cases, his 5/1/91
 tenures, and his tricks? why does he suffer this rude knave 5/1/92
 now to knock him about the sconce with a dirty shovel, and 5/1/93
 will not tell him of his action of battery? Hum! This fellow 5/1/94
 might be in's time a great buyer of land, with his statutes, 5/1/95
 his recognizances, his fines, his double vouchers, his 5/1/96
 recoveries: is this the fine of his fines, and the recovery 5/1/97
 of his recoveries, to have his fine pate full of fine dirt? 5/1/98
 will his vouchers vouch him no more of his purchases, and 5/1/99
 double ones too, than the length and breadth of a pair of 5/1/100
 indentures? The very conveyances of his lands will hardly 5/1/101
 lie in this box; and must the inheritor himself have no 5/1/102
 more, ha? 5/1/103
 HORATIO.
 Not a jot more, my lord. 5/1/104
 HAMLET.
 Is not parchment made of sheep-skins? 5/1/105
 HORATIO.
 Ay, my lord, and of calf-skins too. 5/1/106
 HAMLET.
 They are sheep and calves which seek out assurance in that. 5/1/107
 I will speak to this fellow.- Whose grave's this, sirrah? 5/1/108
 FIRST CLOWN.
 Mine, sir.- 5/1/109
 [sings] O, a pit of clay for to be made 5/1/110
 For such a guest is meet. 5/1/111
 HAMLET.
 I think it be thine, indeed; for thou liest in't. 5/1/112
 FIRST CLOWN.
 You lie out on't, sir, and therefore it is not yours: for my 5/1/113
 part, I do not lie in't, and yet it is mine. 5/1/114
 HAMLET.
 Thou dost lie in't, to be in't, and say it is thine: 'tis 5/1/115
 for the dead, not for the quick; therefore thou liest. 5/1/116
 FIRST CLOWN.
 'Tis a quick lie, sir; 'twill away again, from me to you. 5/1/117

HAMLET.
What man dost thou dig it for? 5/1/118
FIRST CLOWN.
For no man, sir. 5/1/119
HAMLET.
What woman, then? 5/1/120
FIRST CLOWN.
For none, neither. 5/1/121
HAMLET.
Who is to be buried in't? 5/1/122
FIRST CLOWN.
One that was a woman, sir; but, rest her soul, she's dead. 5/1/123
HAMLET.
How absolute the knave is! we must speak by the card, or 5/1/124
equivocation will undo us. By the Lord, Horatio, this three 5/1/125
years I have taken note of it; the age is grown so pick'd, 5/1/126
that the toe of the peasant comes so near the heel of the 5/1/127
courtier, he galls his kibe.- How long hast thou been a 5/1/128
grave-maker? 5/1/129
FIRST CLOWN.
Of all the days i' th'year, I came to't that day that our 5/1/130
last king Hamlet o'ercame Fortinbras. 5/1/131
HAMLET.
How long is that since? 5/1/132
FIRST CLOWN.
Cannot you tell that? every fool can tell that: it was that 5/1/133
very day that young Hamlet was born,- he that is mad, and 5/1/134
sent into England. 5/1/135
HAMLET.
Ay, marry, why was he sent into England? 5/1/136
FIRST CLOWN.
Why, because a' was mad: a' shall recover his wits there; 5/1/137
or, if a' do not, 'tis no great matter there. 5/1/138
HAMLET.
Why? 5/1/139
FIRST CLOWN.
'Twill not be seen in him there; there the men are as mad as 5/1/140
he. 5/1/141
HAMLET.
How came he mad? 5/1/142
FIRST CLOWN.
Very strangely, they say. 5/1/143
HAMLET.

How strangely? 5/1/144
 FIRST CLOWN.

Faith, e'en with losing his wits. 5/1/145
 HAMLET.

Upon what ground? 5/1/146
 FIRST CLOWN.

Why, here in Denmark: I have been sexton here, man and boy, 5/1/147
 thirty years. 5/1/148
 HAMLET.

How long will a man lie i' th'earth ere he rot? 5/1/149
 FIRST CLOWN.

I'faith, if a' be not rotten before a' die,- as we have many 5/1/150
 pocky corses now-a-days that will scarce hold the laying 5/1/151
 in,- a' will last you some eight year or nine year: a tanner 5/1/152
 will last you nine year. 5/1/153
 HAMLET.

Why he more than another? 5/1/154
 FIRST CLOWN.

Why, sir, his hide is so tann'd with his trade that a' will 5/1/155
 keep out water a great while; and your water is a sore 5/1/156
 decayer of your whoreson dead body. Here's a skull now hath 5/1/157
 lain you i' th'earth three-and-twenty years. 5/1/158
 HAMLET.

Whose was it? 5/1/159
 FIRST CLOWN.

A whoreson mad fellow's it was: whose do you think it was? 5/1/160
 HAMLET.

Nay, I know not. 5/1/161
 FIRST CLOWN.

A pestilence on him for a mad rogue! a' pour'd a flagon of 5/1/162
 Rhenish on my head once. This same skull, sir, was Yorick's 5/1/163
 skull, the king's jester. 5/1/164
 HAMLET.

This? 5/1/165
 FIRST CLOWN.

E'en that. 5/1/166
 HAMLET.

Let me see. [Takes the skull.]- Alas, poor Yorick!- I knew 5/1/167
 him, Horatio: a fellow of infinite jest, of most excellent 5/1/168
 fancy: he hath borne me on his back a thousand times; and 5/1/169
 now, how abhorred in my imagination it is! my gorge rises at 5/1/170

it. Here hung those lips that I have kiss'd I know not how 5/1/171
 oft. Where be your gibes now? your gambols? your songs? your 5/1/172
 flashes of merriment, that were wont to set the table on a 5/1/173
 roar? Not one now, to mock your own grinning? quite chop- 5/1/174
 fall'n? Now get you to my lady's chamber, and tell her, let 5/1/175
 her paint an inch thick, to this favour she must come; make 5/1/176
 her laugh at that.- Prithee, Horatio, tell me one thing. 5/1/177
 HORATIO.
 What's that, my lord? 5/1/178
 HAMLET.
 Dost thou think Alexander look'd o' this fashion i' 5/1/179
 th'earth? 5/1/180
 HORATIO.
 E'en so. 5/1/181
 HAMLET.
 And smelt so? pah! [Puts down the skull.] 5/1/182
 HORATIO.
 E'en so, my lord. 5/1/183
 HAMLET.
 To what base uses we may return, Horatio! Why may not 5/1/184
 imagination trace the noble dust of Alexander till he find 5/1/185
 it stopping a bung-hole? 5/1/186
 HORATIO.
 'Twere to consider too curiously, to consider so. 5/1/187
 HAMLET.
 No, faith, not a jot; but to follow him thither with modesty 5/1/188
 enough, and likelihood to lead it: as thus; Alexander died, 5/1/189
 Alexander was buried, Alexander returneth into dust; the 5/1/190
 dust is earth: of earth we make loam; and why of that loam 5/1/191
 whereto he was converted might they not stop a beer-barrel? 5/1/192
 Imperious Caesar, dead and turn'd to clay, 5/1/193
 Might stop a hole to keep the wind away: 5/1/194
 O, that that earth which kept the world in awe 5/1/195
 Should patch a wall t'expel the winter's flaw!- 5/1/196
 But soft! but soft! aside:- here comes the king, 5/1/197
 [Enter KING, QUEEN, LAERTES and the Corse; PRIESTS
 and LORDS attendant.]
 The queen, the courtiers: who is that they follow? 5/1/198
 And with such maimed rites? This doth betoken 5/1/199
 The corse they follow did with desperate hand 5/1/200
 Fordo its own life: 'twas of some estate. 5/1/201

Couch we awhile, and mark. [Retiring with HORATIO.] 5/1/202
 LAERTES.
 What ceremony else? 5/1/203
 HAMLET.
 That is Laertes,
 A very noble youth: mark. 5/1/204
 LAERTES.
 What ceremony else? 5/1/205
 FIRST PRIEST.
 Her obsequies have been as far enlarged 5/1/206
 As we have warrantise: her death was doubtful; 5/1/207
 And, but that great command o'er sways the order, 5/1/208
 She should in ground unsanctified have lodged 5/1/209
 Till the last trumpet; for charitable prayers, 5/1/210
 Shards, flints, and pebbles should be thrown on her: 5/1/211
 Yet here she is allow'd her virgin crants, 5/1/212
 Her maiden strewments, and the bringing home 5/1/213
 Of bell and burial. 5/1/214
 LAERTES.
 Must there no more be done? 5/1/215
 FIRST PRIEST.
 No more be done:
 We should profane the service of the dead 5/1/216
 To sing a requiem, and such rest to her 5/1/217
 As to peace-parted souls. 5/1/218
 LAERTES.
 Lay her i' th'earth;-
 And from her fair and unpolluted flesh 5/1/219
 May violets spring!- I tell thee, churlish priest, 5/1/220
 A ministering angel shall my sister be, 5/1/221
 When thou liest howling. 5/1/222
 HAMLET.
 What, the fair Ophelia!
 QUEEN.
 Sweets to the sweet: farewell! [Scattering flowers.] 5/1/223
 I hoped thou shouldst have been my Hamlet's wife; 5/1/224
 I thought thy bride-bed to have deck'd, sweet maid, 5/1/225
 And not have strew'd thy grave. 5/1/226
 LAERTES.
 O, treble woe
 Fall ten times treble on that cursed head 5/1/227
 Whose wicked deed thy most ingenious sense 5/1/228
 Depriv'd thee of!- Hold off the earth awhile, 5/1/229
 Till I have caught her once more in mine arms: [Leaps 5/1/230
 into the grave.]
 Now pile your dust upon the quick and dead, 5/1/231
 Till of this flat a mountain you have made 5/1/232
 T'o'ertop old Pelion or the skyish head 5/1/233

Of blue Olympus. 5/1/234
 HAMLET [advancing].
 What is he whose grief
 Bears such an emphasis; whose phrase of sorrow 5/1/235
 Conjures the wandering stars, and makes them stand 5/1/236
 Like wonder-wounded hearers? This is I, 5/1/237
 Hamlet the Dane. [Leaps into the grave.] 5/1/238
 LAERTES.
 The devil take thy soul! [Grappling with him.] 5/1/239
 HAMLET.
 Thou pray'st not well. 5/1/240
 I prithee, take thy fingers from my throat; 5/1/240
 For, though I am not splenitive and rash, 5/1/241
 Yet have I something in me dangerous, 5/1/242
 Which let thy wisdom fear: hold off thy hand! 5/1/243
 KING.
 Pluck them asunder. 5/1/244
 QUEEN.
 Hamlet, Hamlet!
 ALL.
 Gentlemen,-
 HORATIO.
 Good my lord, be quiet. [The ATTENDANTS part them, and 5/1/245
 they come out of the grave.]
 HAMLET.
 Why, I will fight with him upon this theme 5/1/246
 Until my eyelids will no longer wag. 5/1/247
 QUEEN.
 O my son, what theme? 5/1/248
 HAMLET.
 I loved Ophelia: forty thousand brothers 5/1/249
 Could not, with all their quantity of love, 5/1/250
 Make up my sum.- What wilt thou do for her? 5/1/251
 KING.
 O, he is mad, Laertes. 5/1/252
 QUEEN.
 For love of God, forbear him. 5/1/253
 HAMLET.
 'Swounds, show me what thou'lt do: 5/1/254
 Woo't weep? woo't fight? woo't fast? woo't tear thyself? 5/1/255
 Woo't drink up eisel? eat a crocodile? 5/1/256
 I'll do't.- Dost thou come here to whine? 5/1/257
 To outface me with leaping in her grave? 5/1/258
 Be buried quick with her, and so will I: 5/1/259
 And if thou prate of mountains, let them throw 5/1/260
 Millions of acres on us, till our ground, 5/1/261
 Singeing his pate against the burning zone, 5/1/262
 Make Ossa like a wart! Nay, an thou'lt mouth, 5/1/263

I'll rant as well as thou. 5/1/264
 QUEEN.
 This is mere madness:
 And thus awhile the fit will work on him; 5/1/265
 Anon, as patient as the female dove 5/1/266
 When that her golden couplets are disclosed, 5/1/267
 His silence will sit drooping. 5/1/268
 HAMLET.
 Hear you, sir;
 What is the reason that you use me thus? 5/1/269
 I loved you ever: but it is no matter; 5/1/270
 Let Hercules himself do what he may, 5/1/271
 The cat will mew, and dog will have his day. [Exit.] 5/1/272
 KING.
 I pray you, good Horatio, wait upon him.- [Exit HORATIO.] 5/1/273
 [to LAERTES] Strengthen your patience in our last night's 5/1/274
 speech; 5/1/275
 We'll put the matter to the present push.- 5/1/276
 Good Gertrude, set some watch over your son.- 5/1/277
 This grave shall have a living monument: 5/1/278
 An hour of quiet shortly shall we see; 5/1/279
 Till then, in patience our proceeding be. [Exeunt.] 5/1/280

Play: *HAMLET*.

Act: ACT *V.*

Scen: SCENE *II*.

Text: [A hall in the castle.]

[Enter HAMLET and HORATIO.]

HAMLET.

So much for this, sir: now shall you see the other:- 5/2/1
 You do remember all the circumstance? 5/2/2

HORATIO.

Remember it, my lord! 5/2/3

HAMLET.

Sir, in my heart there was a kind of fighting, 5/2/4
 That would not let me sleep: methought I lay 5/2/5
 Worse than the mutines in the bilboes. Rashly, 5/2/6
 And praised be rashness for it, let us know, 5/2/7
 Our indiscretion sometime serves us well, 5/2/8
 When our deep plots do pall: and that should learn us 5/2/9
 There's a divinity that shapes our ends, 5/2/10
 Rough-hew them how we will,- 5/2/11

HORATIO.

That is most certain.

HAMLET.

Up from my cabin, 5/2/12
 My sea-gown scarf'd about me, in the dark 5/2/13
 Groped I to find out them: had my desire; 5/2/14

Finger'd their packet; and, in fine, withdrew 5/2/15
To mine own room again: making so bold, 5/2/16
My fears forgetting manners, to unseal 5/2/17
Their grand commission; where I found, Horatio,- 5/2/18
O royal knavery!- an exact command,- 5/2/19
Larded with many several sorts of reasons, 5/2/20
Importing Denmark's health, and England's too, 5/2/21
With, ho! such bugs and goblins in my life,- 5/2/22
That, on the supervise, no leisure bated, 5/2/23
No, not to stay the grinding of the axe, 5/2/24
My head should be struck off. 5/2/25

HORATIO.

Is't possible?

HAMLET.

Here's the commission: read it at more leisure. 5/2/26
But wilt thou hear me how I did proceed? 5/2/27

HORATIO.

I beseech you. 5/2/28

HAMLET.
 Being thus be-netted round with villainies,- 5/2/29
 Ere I could make a prologue to my brains, 5/2/30
 They had begun the play,- I sat me down; 5/2/31
 Devised a new commission; wrote it fair:- 5/2/32
 I once did hold it, as our statist's do, 5/2/33
 A baseness to write fair, and labour'd much 5/2/34
 How to forget that learning; but, sir, now 5/2/35
 It did me yeoman's service:- wilt thou know 5/2/36
 The effect of what I wrote? 5/2/37

HORATIO.

Ay, good my lord.

HAMLET.
 An earnest conjuration from the king,- 5/2/38
 As England was his faithful tributary; 5/2/39
 As love between them like the palm might flourish; 5/2/40
 As peace should still her wheaten garland wear, 5/2/41
 And stand a comma 'tween their amities; 5/2/42
 And many such-like "As"-es of great charge,- 5/2/43
 That, on the view and knowing of these contents, 5/2/44
 Without debatement further, more or less, 5/2/45
 He should the bearers put to sudden death, 5/2/46
 Not shriving-time allow'd. 5/2/47

HORATIO.

How was this seal'd?

HAMLET.
 Why, even in that was heaven ordinaunt. 5/2/48
 I had my father's signet in my purse, 5/2/49
 Which was the model of that Danish seal; 5/2/50
 Folded the writ up in the form of th'other; 5/2/51
 Subscribed it; gave't th'impression; placed it safely, 5/2/52
 The changeling never known. Now, the next day 5/2/53
 Was our sea-fight; and what to this was sequent 5/2/54
 Thou know'st already. 5/2/55

HORATIO.

So Guildenstern and Rosencrantz go to't. 5/2/56

HAMLET.

Why, man, they did make love to this employment; 5/2/57
 They are not near my conscience; their defeat 5/2/58
 Does by their own insinuation grow: 5/2/59
 'Tis dangerous when the baser nature comes 5/2/60
 Between the pass and fell incensed points 5/2/61
 Of mighty opposites. 5/2/62

HORATIO.

Why, what a king is this!

HAMLET.

Does it not, thinks 't thee, stand me now upon,- 5/2/63
He that hath kill'd my king, and whored my mother; 5/2/64
Popp'd in between th'election and my hopes; 5/2/65
Thrown out his angle for my proper life, 5/2/66
And with such cozenage,- is't not perfect conscience 5/2/67
To quit him with this arm? and is't not to be damn'd 5/2/68
To let this canker of our nature come 5/2/69
In further evil? 5/2/70

HORATIO.

It must be shortly known to him from England 5/2/71
What is the issue of the business there. 5/2/72

HAMLET.

It will be short: the interim is mine; 5/2/73
And a man's life's no more than to say "one." 5/2/74
But I am very sorry, good Horatio, 5/2/75
That to Laertes I forgot myself; 5/2/76
For, by the image of my cause, I see 5/2/77
The portraiture of his: I'll court his favours: 5/2/78
But, sure, the bravery of his grief did put me 5/2/79
Into a towering passion. 5/2/80

HORATIO.

Peace! who comes here?

[Enter OSRIC.]

OSRIC.

Your lordship is right welcome back to Denmark. 5/2/81

HAMLET.

I humbly thank you, sir.- [aside to HORATIO] Dost know this 5/2/82
water-fly? 5/2/83

HORATIO [aside to HAMLET].

No, my good lord. 5/2/84

HAMLET [aside to HORATIO].

Thy state is the more gracious; for 'tis a vice to know him. 5/2/85
He hath much land, and fertile: let a beast be lord of 5/2/86
beasts, and his crib shall stand at the king's mess: 'tis a 5/2/87
chough; but, as I say, spacious in the possession of dirt. 5/2/88

OSRIC.

Sweet lord, if your lordship were at leisure, I should 5/2/89
impart a thing to you from his majesty. 5/2/90

HAMLET.

I will receive it, sir, with all diligence of spirit. Put 5/2/91

your bonnet to his right use; 'tis for the head. 5/2/92
 OSRIC.
 I thank your lordship, it is very hot. 5/2/93
 HAMLET.
 No, believe me, 'tis very cold; the wind is northerly. 5/2/94
 OSRIC.
 It is indifferent cold, my lord, indeed. 5/2/95
 HAMLET.
 But yet methinks it is very sultry and hot for my 5/2/96
 complexion. 5/2/97
 OSRIC.
 Exceedingly, my lord; it is very sultry,- as 'twere,- I 5/2/98
 cannot tell how.- But, my lord, his majesty bade me signify 5/2/99
 to you, that he has laid a great wager on your head: sir, 5/2/100
 this is the matter,- 5/2/101
 HAMLET.
 I beseech you, remember- [HAMLET moves him to put on his 5/2/102
 hat.]
 OSRIC.
 Nay, good my lord: for mine ease, in good faith. Sir, here 5/2/103
 is newly come to court Laertes; believe me, an absolute 5/2/104
 gentleman, full of most excellent differences, of very soft 5/2/105
 society and great showing: indeed, to speak feelingly of 5/2/106
 him, he is the card or calendar of gentry, for you shall 5/2/107
 find in him the continent of what part a gentleman would 5/2/108
 see. 5/2/109
 HAMLET.
 Sir, his definement suffers no perdition in you;- though, I 5/2/110
 know, to divide him inventorially would dizzy the arithmetic 5/2/111
 of memory, and yet but yaw neither, in respect of his quick 5/2/112
 sail. But, in the verity of extolment, I take him to be a 5/2/113
 soul of great article; and his infusion of such dearth and 5/2/114
 rareness, as, to make true diction of him, his semblable is 5/2/115
 his mirror; and who else would trace him, his umbrage, 5/2/116
 nothing more. 5/2/117
 OSRIC.
 Your lordship speaks most infallibly of him. 5/2/118
 HAMLET.
 The concernancy, sir? why do we wrap the gentleman in our 5/2/119
 more rawer breath? 5/2/120
 OSRIC.

Sir? 5/2/121
 HORATIO.
 Is't not possible to understand in another tongue? You will 5/2/122
 do't, sir, really. 5/2/123
 HAMLET.
 What imports the nomination of this gentleman? 5/2/124
 OSRIC.
 Of Laertes? 5/2/125
 HORATIO [aside to HAMLET].
 His purse is empty already: all's golden words are spent. 5/2/126
 HAMLET.
 Of him, sir. 5/2/127
 OSRIC.
 I know you are not ignorant- 5/2/128
 HAMLET.
 I would you did, sir; yet, in faith, if you did, it would 5/2/129
 not much approve me:- well, sir. 5/2/130
 OSRIC.
 You are not ignorant of what excellence Laertes is- 5/2/131
 HAMLET.
 I dare not confess that, lest I should compare with him in 5/2/132
 excellence; but, to know a man well, were to know himself. 5/2/133
 OSRIC.
 I mean, sir, for his weapon; but in the imputation laid on 5/2/134
 him by them, in his meed he's unfellow'd. 5/2/135
 HAMLET.
 What's his weapon? 5/2/136
 OSRIC.
 Rapier and dagger. 5/2/137
 HAMLET.
 That's two of his weapons: but, well. 5/2/138
 OSRIC.
 The king, sir, hath wager'd with him six Barbary horses: 5/2/139
 against the which he has imponed, as I take it, six French 5/2/140
 rapiers and poniards, with their assigns, as girdle, 5/2/141
 hangers, and so: three of the carriages, in faith, are very 5/2/142
 dear to fancy, very responsive to the hilts, most delicate 5/2/143
 carriages, and of very liberal conceit. 5/2/144
 HAMLET.
 What call you the carriages? 5/2/145
 HORATIO [aside to HAMLET].
 I knew you must be edified by the margent ere you had done. 5/2/146

OSRIC.
The carriages, sir, are the hangers. 5/2/147
HAMLET.
The phrase would be more german to the matter, if we could 5/2/148
carry cannon by our sides: I would it might be hangers till 5/2/149
then. But, on: six Barbary horses against six French swords, 5/2/150
their assigns, and three liberal-conceited carriages; that's 5/2/151
the French bet against the Danish. Why is this "imponed," as 5/2/152
you call it? 5/2/153
OSRIC.
The king, sir, hath laid, that in a dozen passes between 5/2/154
yourself and him, he shall not exceed you three hits: he 5/2/155
hath laid on twelve for nine; and it would come to immediate 5/2/156
trial, if your lordship would vouchsafe the answer. 5/2/157
HAMLET.
How if I answer no? 5/2/158
OSRIC.
I mean, my lord, the opposition of your person in trial. 5/2/159
HAMLET.
Sir, I will walk here in the hall: if it please his majesty, 5/2/160
'tis the breathing time of day with me; let the foils be 5/2/161
brought, the gentleman willing, and the king hold his 5/2/162
purpose, I will win for him an I can; if not, I will gain 5/2/163
nothing but my shame and the odd hits. 5/2/164
OSRIC.
Shall I re-deliver you e'en so? 5/2/165
HAMLET.
To this effect, sir; after what flourish your nature will. 5/2/166
OSRIC.
I commend my duty to your lordship. 5/2/167
HAMLET.
Yours, yours. [Exit OSRIC.]- He does well to commend it 5/2/168
himself; there are no tongues else for's turn. 5/2/169
HORATIO.
This lapwing runs away with the shell on his head. 5/2/170
HAMLET.
He did comply with his dug, before he suck'd it. Thus has 5/2/171
he- and many more of the same bevy, that I know the drossy 5/2/172
age dotes on- only got the tune of the time, and outward 5/2/173
habit of encounter; a kind of yesty collection, which 5/2/174
carries them through and through the most fann'd and 5/2/175
winnow'd opinions; and do but blow them to their trial, the 5/2/176

bubbles are out. 5/2/177
 [Enter a LORD.]
 LORD.
 My lord, his majesty commended him to you by young Osric, 5/2/178
 who brings back to him, that you attend him in the hall: he 5/2/179
 sends to know if your pleasure hold to play with Laertes, or 5/2/180
 that you will take longer time. 5/2/181
 HAMLET.
 I am constant to my purposes; they follow the king's 5/2/182
 pleasure: if his fitness speaks, mine is ready; now or 5/2/183
 whensoever, provided I be so able as now. 5/2/184
 LORD.
 The king and queen and all are coming down. 5/2/185
 HAMLET.
 In happy time. 5/2/186
 LORD.
 The queen desires you to use some gentle entertainment to 5/2/187
 Laertes before you fall to play. 5/2/188
 HAMLET.
 She well instructs me. [Exit LORD.] 5/2/189
 HORATIO.
 You will lose this wager, my lord. 5/2/190
 HAMLET.
 I do not think so; since he went into France, I have been in 5/2/191
 continual practice; I shall win at the odds. But thou 5/2/192
 wouldst not think how ill all's here about my heart: but it 5/2/193
 is no matter. 5/2/194
 HORATIO.
 Nay, good my lord,- 5/2/195
 HAMLET.
 It is but foolery; but it is such a kind of gain-giving as 5/2/196
 would perhaps trouble a woman. 5/2/197
 HORATIO.
 If your mind dislike any thing, obey it: I will forestall 5/2/198
 their repair hither, and say you are not fit. 5/2/199
 HAMLET.
 Not a whit, we defy augury: there's a special providence in 5/2/200
 the fall of a sparrow. If it be now, 'tis not to come; if it 5/2/201
 be not to come, it will be now; if it be not now, yet it 5/2/202
 will come: the readiness is all: since no man knows aught of 5/2/203
 what he leaves, what is't to leave betimes? Let be. 5/2/204
 [Enter KING, QUEEN, LAERTES, LORDS, OSRIC, and

ATTENDANTS with foils and gauntlets: a table and
flagons of wine on it.]

KING.

Come, Hamlet, come, and take this hand from me. [The 5/2/205

KING puts LAERTES' hand into HAMLET'S.]

HAMLET.

Give me your pardon, sir: I've done you wrong; 5/2/206

But pardon't, as you are a gentleman. 5/2/207

This presence knows, 5/2/208

And you must needs have heard, how I am punish'd 5/2/209

With sore distraction. What I have done, 5/2/210

That might your nature, honour, and exception 5/2/211

Roughly awake, I here proclaim was madness. 5/2/212

Was't Hamlet wrong'd Laertes? Never Hamlet: 5/2/213

If Hamlet from himself be ta'en away, 5/2/214

And when he's not himself does wrong Laertes, 5/2/215

Then Hamlet does it not, Hamlet denies it. 5/2/216

Who does it, then? His madness: if't be so, 5/2/217

Hamlet is of the faction that is wrong'd; 5/2/218

His madness is poor Hamlet's enemy. 5/2/219

Sir, in this audience, 5/2/220

Let my disclaiming from a purposed evil 5/2/221

Free me so far in your most generous thoughts, 5/2/222

That I have shot mine arrow o'er the house, 5/2/223

And hurt my brother. 5/2/224

LAERTES.

I am satisfied in nature,
Whose motive, in this case, should stir me most 5/2/225

To my revenge: but in my terms of honour 5/2/226

I stand aloof; and will no reconciliation 5/2/227

Till by some elder masters, of known honour, 5/2/228

I have a voice and precedent of peace, 5/2/229

To keep my name ungor'd. But till that time 5/2/230

I do receive your offer'd love like love, 5/2/231

And will not wrong it. 5/2/232

HAMLET.

I embrace it freely;
And will this brother's wager frankly play.- 5/2/233

Give us the foils.- Come on. 5/2/234

LAERTES.

Come, one for me.

HAMLET.

I'll be your foil, Laertes: in mine ignorance 5/2/235

Your skill shall, like a star i' th'darkest night, 5/2/236

Stick fiery off indeed. 5/2/237

LAERTES.

You mock me, sir.

HAMLET.

No, by this hand. 5/2/238
 KING.
 Give them the foils, young Osric.- Cousin Hamlet, 5/2/239
 You know the wager? 5/2/240
 HAMLET.
 Very well, my lord;
 Your Grace hath laid the odds o' th'weaker side. 5/2/241
 KING.
 I do not fear it; I have seen you both: 5/2/242
 But since he is better'd, we have therefore odds. 5/2/243
 LAERTES.
 This is too heavy, let me see another. 5/2/244
 HAMLET.
 This likes me well. These foils have all a length? [They 5/2/245
 prepare to play.]
 OSRIC.
 Ay, my good lord. 5/2/246
 KING.
 Set me the stoops of wine upon that table.- 5/2/247
 If Hamlet give the first or second hit, 5/2/248
 Or quit in answer of the third exchange, 5/2/249
 Let all the battlements their ordnance fire; 5/2/250
 The king shall drink to Hamlet's better breath; 5/2/251
 And in the cup an union shall he throw, 5/2/252
 Richer than that which four successive kings 5/2/253
 In Denmark's crown have worn. Give me the cups; 5/2/254
 And let the kettle to the trumpet speak, 5/2/255
 The trumpet to the cannoneer without, 5/2/256
 The cannons to the heavens, the heaven to earth, 5/2/257
 "Now the king drinks to Hamlet."- Come, begin; 5/2/258
 And you, the judges, bear a wary eye. 5/2/259
 HAMLET.
 Come on, sir. 5/2/260
 LAERTES.
 Come, my lord. [They play.]
 HAMLET.
 One. 5/2/261
 LAERTES.
 No.
 HAMLET.
 Judgement.
 OSRIC.
 A hit, a very palpable hit. 5/2/262
 LAERTES.
 Well;- again.
 KING.
 Stay; give me drink.- Hamlet, this pearl is thine; 5/2/263
 Here's to thy health. [Trumpets sound, and shot goes off.] 5/2/264

Give him the cup.	5/2/265
HAMLET.	
I'll play this bout first; set it by awhile.-	5/2/266
Come.- [They play.] Another hit; what say you?	5/2/267
LAERTES.	
A touch, a touch, I do confess.	5/2/268
KING.	
Our son shall win.	5/2/269
QUEEN.	
He's fat, and scant of breath.	
Here, Hamlet, take my napkin, rub thy brows:	5/2/270
The queen carouses to thy fortune, Hamlet.	5/2/271
HAMLET.	
Good madam!	5/2/270
KING.	
Gertrude, do not drink.	
QUEEN.	
I will, my lord; I pray you, pardon me. [Drinks.]	5/2/271
KING [aside].	
It is the poison'd cup; it is too late.	5/2/272
HAMLET.	
I dare not drink yet, madam; by and by.	5/2/273
QUEEN.	
Come, let me wipe thy face.	5/2/274
LAERTES.	
My lord, I'll hit him now.	5/2/275
KING.	
I do not think't.	
LAERTES [aside].	
And yet 'tis almost 'gainst my conscience.	5/2/276
HAMLET.	
Come, for the third, Laertes: you but dally;	5/2/277
I pray you, pass with your best violence	5/2/278
I am afeared you make a wanton of me.	5/2/279
LAERTES.	
Say you so? come on. [They play.]	5/2/280
OSRIC.	
Nothing, neither way.	5/2/281
LAERTES.	
Have at you now! [LAERTES wounds HAMLET; then, in	5/2/282
scuffling they change rapiers, and HAMLET wounds LAERTES.]	
KING.	
Part them; they are incensed.	5/2/283
HAMLET.	
Nay, come, again. [The QUEEN falls.]	5/2/284
OSRIC.	
Look to the queen there, ho!	5/2/285
HORATIO.	

They bleed on both sides.- How is it, my lord? 5/2/286
OSRIC.

How is't, Laertes. 5/2/287
LAERTES.

Why, as a woodcock to mine own springe, Osric; 5/2/288
I am justly kill'd with mine own treachery. 5/2/289
HAMLET.

How does the queen? 5/2/290
KING.
She swounds to see them bleed.
QUEEN.

No, no, the drink, the drink,- O my dear Hamlet,- 5/2/291
The drink, the drink!- I am poison'd. [Dies.] 5/2/290
HAMLET.

O villainy!- Ho! let the door be lock'd: 5/2/291
Treachery! seek it out. [LAERTES falls.] 5/2/292
LAERTES.

It is here, Hamlet: Hamlet, thou art slain; 5/2/293
No medicine in the world can do thee good, 5/2/294
In thee there is not half an hour of life; 5/2/295
The treacherous instrument is in thy hand, 5/2/296
Unbated and envenom'd: the foul practice 5/2/297
Hath turn'd itself on me; lo, here I lie, 5/2/298
Never to rise again: thy mother's poison'd:- 5/2/299
I can no more:- the king, the king's to blame. 5/2/300
HAMLET.

The point envenom'd too!- 5/2/301
Then, venom, to thy work. [Stabs the KING.] 5/2/302
ALL.

Treason! treason! 5/2/303
KING.

O, yet defend me, friends; I am but hurt. 5/2/304
HAMLET.

Here, thou incestuous, murderous, damned Dane, 5/2/305
Drink off this potion:- is thy union here? 5/2/306
Follow my mother. [KING dies.] 5/2/307
LAERTES.
He is justly served: 5/2/308

It is a poison temper'd by himself.- 5/2/309
Exchange forgiveness with me, noble Hamlet: 5/2/310
Mine and my father's death come not upon thee. 5/2/310
Nor thine on me! [Dies.] 5/2/311
HAMLET.

Heaven make thee free of it! I follow thee.- 5/2/312
I am dead, Horatio.- Wretched queen, adieu!- 5/2/313
You that look pale and tremble at this chance, 5/2/314
That are but mutes or audience to this act, 5/2/315
Had I but time,- as this fell sergeant, death, 5/2/316

Is strict in his arrest,- O, I could tell you,- 5/2/317
 But let it be.- Horatio, I am dead; 5/2/318
 Thou livest; report me and my cause aright 5/2/319
 To the unsatisfied. 5/2/320
 HORATIO.
 Never believe it:
 I am more an antique Roman than a Dane: 5/2/321
 Here's yet some liquor left. 5/2/322
 HAMLET.
 As th' art a man,
 Give me the cup: let go; by heaven, I'll have't. 5/2/323
 O good Horatio, what a wounded name, 5/2/324
 Things standing thus unknown, shall live behind me! 5/2/325
 If thou didst ever hold me in thy heart, 5/2/326
 Absent thee from felicity awhile, 5/2/327
 And in this harsh world draw thy breath in pain, 5/2/328
 To tell my story. [March afar off, and shot within.] What 5/2/329
 warlike noise is this? 5/2/330
 OSRIC.
 Young Fortinbras, with conquest come from Poland, 5/2/330
 To the ambassadors of England gives 5/2/331
 This warlike volley. 5/2/332
 HAMLET.
 O, I die, Horatio;
 The potent poison quite o'er-crows my spirit: 5/2/333
 I cannot live to hear the news from England; 5/2/334
 But I do prophesy th'election lights 5/2/335
 On Fortinbras: he has my dying voice; 5/2/336
 So tell him, with the occurrents, more and less, 5/2/337
 Which have solicited- the rest is silence. [Dies.] 5/2/338
 HORATIO.
 Now cracks a noble heart.- Good night, sweet prince; 5/2/339
 And flights of angels sing thee to thy rest!- 5/2/340
 Why does the drum come hither? [March within.] 5/2/341
 [Enter FORTINBRAS and the English AMBASSADORS,
 with drum, colours, and ATTENDANTS.]
 FORTINBRAS.
 Where is this sight? 5/2/342
 HORATIO.
 What is it ye would see?
 If aught of woe or wonder, cease your search. 5/2/343
 FORTINBRAS.
 This quarry cries on havoc.- O proud Death, 5/2/344
 What feast is toward in thine eternal cell, 5/2/345
 That thou so many princes at a shot 5/2/346
 So bloodily hast struck? 5/2/347
 FIRST AMBASSADOR.
 The sight is dismal;

And our affairs from England come too late: 5/2/348
The ears are senseless that should give us hearing, 5/2/349
To tell him his commandment is fulfill'd, 5/2/350
That Rosencrantz and Guildenstern are dead: 5/2/351
Where should we have our thanks? 5/2/352

HORATIO.

Not from his mouth.

Had it th'ability of life to thank you: 5/2/353
He never gave commandment for their death. 5/2/354
But since, so jump upon this bloody question, 5/2/355
You from the Polack wars, and you from England, 5/2/356
Are here arrived, give order that these bodies 5/2/357
High on a stage be placed to the view; 5/2/358
And let me speak to th'yet unknowing world 5/2/359
How these things came about: so shall you hear 5/2/360
Of carnal, bloody, and unnatural acts; 5/2/361
Of accidental judgements, casual slaughters; 5/2/362
Of deaths put on by cunning and forced cause; 5/2/363
And, in this upshot, purposes mistook 5/2/364
Fall'n on the inventors' heads: all this can I 5/2/365
Truly deliver. 5/2/366

FORTINBRAS.

Let us haste to hear it,

And call the noblest to the audience. 5/2/367
For me, with sorrow I embrace my fortune: 5/2/368
I have some rights of memory in this kingdom, 5/2/369
Which now to claim my vantage doth invite me. 5/2/370

HORATIO.

Of that I shall have also cause to speak, 5/2/371
And from his mouth whose voice will draw on more: 5/2/372
But let this same be presently perform'd, 5/2/373
Even while men's minds are wild; lest more mischance, 5/2/374
On plots and errors, happen. 5/2/375

FORTINBRAS.

Let four captains

Bear Hamlet, like a soldier, to the stage; 5/2/376
For he was likely, had he been put on, 5/2/377
To have proved most royally: and, for his passage, 5/2/378
The soldiers' music and the rites of war 5/2/379
Speak loudly for him.- 5/2/380
Take up the bodies:- such a sight as this 5/2/381
Becomes the field, but here shows much amiss.- 5/2/382
Go, bid the soldiers shoot. [A dead march. Exeunt, 5/2/383
bearing off the dead bodies: after which a peal of 5/2/384
ordnance is shot off.]

END.

5/2/385