Francesco Ghinamo IV E

05/23/2019

**HAMLET’S LETTER**

Dear Ophelia,

I’m writing to share with thee the pain I’m suffering from these days. I really must thank God thou art here for me. Sometimes I find it very hard to live and go through difficult moments but when my thoughts come to thee every trouble seems to go away even for a moment. Tis why I need to write this letter to thee.

Thou know that it’s been less than two months since my father died. My mother, Gertrude, now is going to marry his brother: Claudius. This is the grossest use of our capabilities: the man can reason, good in apprehension, infinite in faculty and can act like an angel. What my mother did made me forgot of all these qualities. The whole world seems to have neither reason nor sense. My mother’s choice demonstrates she had a weak love for that man that protected her even from the winds of heaven.

I ask thee to help me overcome these moments and to discover Claudius’ personality because he seems to hide something bad in his conscience.

My better love to thee,

Hamlet