

MARCELLUS

Bernardo!

BERNARDO

Welcome, Horatio. Welcome, good Marcellus.

Horatio

What, has this thing appeared again tonight?

BARNARDO

I have seen nothing.

MARCELLUS

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.

HORATIO

Tush, tush, 'twill not appear.

MARCELLUS

Peace. Look where it comes again.

BARNARDO

In the same figure like the king that's dead.

MARCELLUS

Thou art a scholar; speak to it, Horatio.

BARNARDO

Looks a not like the king? Mark it, Horatio.

HORATIO

Most like. It harrows me with fear and wonder.

MARCELLUS

Speak to it, Horatio.

HORATIO

What art thou that usurp'st this time of night
Together with that fair and warlike form
In which the majesty of buried Denmark