

FTLN 1976	That they are not a pipe for Fortune's finger	75
FTLN 1977	To sound what stop she please. Give me that man	
FTLN 1978	That is not passion's slave, and I will wear him	
FTLN 1979	In my heart's core, ay, in my heart of heart,	
FTLN 1980	As I do thee.—Something too much of this.—	
FTLN 1981	There is a play tonight before the King.	80
FTLN 1982	One scene of it comes near the circumstance	
FTLN 1983	Which I have told thee of my father's death.	
FTLN 1984	I prithee, when thou seest that act afoot,	
FTLN 1985	Even with the very comment of thy soul	
FTLN 1986	Observe my uncle. If his occulted guilt	85
FTLN 1987	Do not itself unkennel in one speech,	
FTLN 1988	It is a damnèd ghost that we have seen,	
FTLN 1989	And my imaginations are as foul	
FTLN 1990	As Vulcan's stithy. Give him heedful note,	
FTLN 1991	For I mine eyes will rivet to his face,	90
FTLN 1992	And, after, we will both our judgments join	
FTLN 1993	In censure of his seeming.	
FTLN 1994	HORATIO Well, my lord.	
FTLN 1995	If he steal aught the whilst this play is playing	
FTLN 1996	And 'scape <detecting>, I will pay the theft.	95
	<i>&lt;Sound a flourish.&gt;</i>	
FTLN 1997	HAMLET They are coming to the play. I must be idle.	
FTLN 1998	Get you a place.	
	<i>Enter Trumpets and Kettle Drums. &lt;Enter&gt; King, Queen, Polonius, Ophelia, &lt;Rosencrantz, Guildenstern, and other Lords attendant with 'the King's' guard carrying torches.&gt;</i>	
FTLN 1999	KING How fares our cousin Hamlet?	
FTLN 2000	HAMLET Excellent, i' faith, of the chameleon's dish. I	
FTLN 2001	eat the air, promise-crammed. You cannot feed	100
FTLN 2002	capons so.	
FTLN 2003	KING I have nothing with this answer, Hamlet. These	
FTLN 2004	words are not mine.	
FTLN 2005	HAMLET No, nor mine now. <i>'To Polonius.'</i> My lord, you	
FTLN 2006	played once i' th' university, you say?	105

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FTLN 2007	POLONIUS	That did I, my lord, and was accounted a	
FTLN 2008		good actor.	
FTLN 2009	HAMLET	What did you enact?	
FTLN 2010	POLONIUS	I did enact Julius Caesar. I was killed i' th'	
FTLN 2011		Capitol. Brutus killed me.	110
FTLN 2012	HAMLET	It was a brute part of him to kill so capital a	
FTLN 2013		calf there.—Be the players ready?	
FTLN 2014	ROSENCRANTZ	Ay, my lord. They stay upon your	
FTLN 2015		patience.	
FTLN 2016	QUEEN	Come hither, my dear Hamlet, sit by me.	115
FTLN 2017	HAMLET	No, good mother. Here's metal more	
FTLN 2018		attractive. <i>「Hamlet takes a place near Ophelia.」</i>	
FTLN 2019	POLONIUS, <i>「to the King」</i>	Oh, ho! Do you mark that?	
FTLN 2020	HAMLET	Lady, shall I lie in your lap?	
FTLN 2021	OPHELIA	No, my lord.	120
FTLN 2022	〈HAMLET	I mean, my head upon your lap?	
FTLN 2023	OPHELIA	Ay, my lord.〉	
FTLN 2024	HAMLET	Do you think I meant country matters?	
FTLN 2025	OPHELIA	I think nothing, my lord.	
FTLN 2026	HAMLET	That's a fair thought to lie between maids'	125
FTLN 2027		legs.	
FTLN 2028	OPHELIA	What is, my lord?	
FTLN 2029	HAMLET	Nothing.	
FTLN 2030	OPHELIA	You are merry, my lord.	
FTLN 2031	HAMLET	Who, I?	130
FTLN 2032	OPHELIA	Ay, my lord.	
FTLN 2033	HAMLET	O God, your only jig-maker. What should a	
FTLN 2034		man do but be merry? For look you how cheerfully	
FTLN 2035		my mother looks, and my father died within 's two	
FTLN 2036		hours.	135
FTLN 2037	OPHELIA	Nay, 'tis twice two months, my lord.	
FTLN 2038	HAMLET	So long? Nay, then, let the devil wear black,	
FTLN 2039		for I'll have a suit of sables. O heavens, die two	
FTLN 2040		months ago, and not forgotten yet? Then there's	
FTLN 2041		hope a great man's memory may outlive his life half	140
FTLN 2042		a year. But, by 'r Lady, he must build churches, then,	

FTLN 2043 or else shall he suffer not thinking on, with the  
 FTLN 2044 hobby-horse, whose epitaph is “For oh, for oh, the  
 FTLN 2045 hobby-horse is forgot.”

*The trumpets sounds. Dumb show follows.*

FTLN 2046 *Enter a King and a Queen, <very lovingly,> the Queen* 145  
 FTLN 2047 *embracing him and he her. <She kneels and makes show of*  
 FTLN 2048 *protestation unto him.> He takes her up and declines his*  
 FTLN 2049 *head upon her neck. He lies him down upon a bank of*  
 FTLN 2050 *flowers. She, seeing him asleep, leaves him. Anon*  
 FTLN 2051 *<comes> in another man, takes off his crown, kisses it, pours* 150  
 FTLN 2052 *poison in the sleeper’s ears, and leaves him. The Queen*  
 FTLN 2053 *returns, finds the King dead, makes passionate action. The*  
 FTLN 2054 *poisoner with some three or four come in again, seem to*  
 FTLN 2055 *condole with her. The dead body is carried away. The*  
 FTLN 2056 *poisoner woos the Queen with gifts. She seems harsh* 155  
 FTLN 2057 *awhile but in the end accepts <his> love.*

*「Players exit.」*

FTLN 2058 OPHELIA What means this, my lord?  
 FTLN 2059 HAMLET Marry, this <is miching> mallecho. It means  
 FTLN 2060 mischief.  
 FTLN 2061 OPHELIA Belike this show imports the argument of the 160  
 FTLN 2062 play.

*Enter Prologue.*

FTLN 2063 HAMLET We shall know by this fellow. The players  
 FTLN 2064 cannot keep <counsel;> they’ll tell all.  
 FTLN 2065 OPHELIA Will he tell us what this show meant?  
 FTLN 2066 HAMLET Ay, or any show that you will show him. Be 165  
 FTLN 2067 not you ashamed to show, he’ll not shame to tell you  
 FTLN 2068 what it means.  
 FTLN 2069 OPHELIA You are naught, you are naught. I’ll mark the  
 FTLN 2070 play.  
 PROLOGUE

FTLN 2071 *For us and for our tragedy,* 170  
 FTLN 2072 *Here stooping to your clemency,*  
 FTLN 2073 *We beg your hearing patiently.* *「He exits.」*

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FTLN 2074 HAMLET Is this a prologue or the posy of a ring?  
 FTLN 2075 OPHELIA 'Tis brief, my lord.  
 FTLN 2076 HAMLET As woman's love. 175

*Enter 「the Player」 King and Queen.*

PLAYER KING

FTLN 2077 *Full thirty times hath Phoebus' cart gone round*  
 FTLN 2078 *Neptune's salt wash and Tellus' 〈orbèd〉 ground,*  
 FTLN 2079 *And thirty dozen moons with borrowed sheen*  
 FTLN 2080 *About the world have times twelve thirties been*  
 FTLN 2081 *Since love our hearts and Hymen did our hands* 180  
 FTLN 2082 *Unite commutual in most sacred bands.*

PLAYER QUEEN

FTLN 2083 *So many journeys may the sun and moon*  
 FTLN 2084 *Make us again count o'er ere love be done!*  
 FTLN 2085 *But woe is me! You are so sick of late,*  
 FTLN 2086 *So far from cheer and from 〈your〉 former state,* 185  
 FTLN 2087 *That I distrust you. Yet, though I distrust,*  
 FTLN 2088 *Discomfort you, my lord, it nothing must.*  
 FTLN 2089 *[For women fear too much, even as they love,]*  
 FTLN 2090 *And women's fear and love hold quantity,*  
 FTLN 2091 *In neither aught, or in extremity.* 190  
 FTLN 2092 *Now what my 〈love〉 is, proof hath made you know,*  
 FTLN 2093 *And, as my love is sized, my fear is so:*  
 FTLN 2094 *[Where love is great, the littlest doubts are fear;*  
 FTLN 2095 *Where little fears grow great, great love grows there.]*

PLAYER KING

FTLN 2096 *Faith, I must leave thee, love, and shortly too.* 195  
 FTLN 2097 *My operant powers their functions leave to do.*  
 FTLN 2098 *And thou shall live in this fair world behind,*  
 FTLN 2099 *Honored, beloved; and haply one as kind*  
 FTLN 2100 *For husband shalt thou—*

FTLN 2101 PLAYER QUEEN *O, confound the rest!* 200  
 FTLN 2102 *Such love must needs be treason in my breast.*  
 FTLN 2103 *In second husband let me be accurst.*  
 FTLN 2104 *None wed the second but who killed the first.*

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FTLN 2105	HAMLET	That's wormwood!	
	PLAYER QUEEN		
FTLN 2106		<i>The instances that second marriage move</i>	205
FTLN 2107		<i>Are base respects of thrift, but none of love.</i>	
FTLN 2108		<i>A second time I kill my husband dead</i>	
FTLN 2109		<i>When second husband kisses me in bed.</i>	
	PLAYER KING		
FTLN 2110		<i>I do believe you think what now you speak,</i>	
FTLN 2111		<i>But what we do determine oft we break.</i>	210
FTLN 2112		<i>Purpose is but the slave to memory,</i>	
FTLN 2113		<i>Of violent birth, but poor validity,</i>	
FTLN 2114		<i>Which now, the fruit unripe, sticks on the tree</i>	
FTLN 2115		<i>But fall unshaken when they mellow be.</i>	
FTLN 2116		<i>Most necessary 'tis that we forget</i>	215
FTLN 2117		<i>To pay ourselves what to ourselves is debt.</i>	
FTLN 2118		<i>What to ourselves in passion we propose,</i>	
FTLN 2119		<i>The passion ending, doth the purpose lose.</i>	
FTLN 2120		<i>The violence of either grief or joy</i>	
FTLN 2121		<i>Their own enactures with themselves destroy.</i>	220
FTLN 2122		<i>Where joy most revels, grief doth most lament;</i>	
FTLN 2123		<i>Grief (joys,) joy grieves, on slender accident.</i>	
FTLN 2124		<i>This world is not for aye, nor 'tis not strange</i>	
FTLN 2125		<i>That even our loves should with our fortunes change;</i>	
FTLN 2126		<i>For 'tis a question left us yet to prove</i>	225
FTLN 2127		<i>Whether love lead fortune or else fortune love.</i>	
FTLN 2128		<i>The great man down, you mark his favorite flies;</i>	
FTLN 2129		<i>The poor, advanced, makes friends of enemies.</i>	
FTLN 2130		<i>And hitherto doth love on fortune tend,</i>	
FTLN 2131		<i>For who not needs shall never lack a friend,</i>	230
FTLN 2132		<i>And who in want a hollow friend doth try</i>	
FTLN 2133		<i>Directly seasons him his enemy.</i>	
FTLN 2134		<i>But, orderly to end where I begun:</i>	
FTLN 2135		<i>Our wills and fates do so contrary run</i>	
FTLN 2136		<i>That our devices still are overthrown;</i>	235
FTLN 2137		<i>Our thoughts are ours, their ends none of our own.</i>	
FTLN 2138		<i>So think thou wilt no second husband wed,</i>	
FTLN 2139		<i>But die thy thoughts when thy first lord is dead.</i>	

PLAYER QUEEN

FTLN 2140 *Nor Earth to me give food, nor heaven light,*  
 FTLN 2141 *Sport and repose lock from me day and night,* 240  
 FTLN 2142 *[To desperation turn my trust and hope,*  
 FTLN 2143 *‘An’ anchor’s cheer in prison be my scope.]*  
 FTLN 2144 *Each opposite that blanks the face of joy*  
 FTLN 2145 *Meet what I would have well and it destroy.*  
 FTLN 2146 *Both here and hence pursue me lasting strife,* 245  
 FTLN 2147 *If, once a widow, ever I be wife.*

FTLN 2148 HAMLET If she should break it now!

PLAYER KING

FTLN 2149 *’Tis deeply sworn. Sweet, leave me here awhile.*  
 FTLN 2150 *My spirits grow dull, and fain I would beguile*  
 FTLN 2151 *The tedious day with sleep.* *⟨Sleeps.⟩* 250

FTLN 2152 PLAYER QUEEN *Sleep rock thy brain,*  
 FTLN 2153 *And never come mischance between us twain.*

*‘Player Queen exits.’*

FTLN 2154 HAMLET Madam, how like you this play?

FTLN 2155 QUEEN The lady doth protest too much, methinks.

FTLN 2156 HAMLET O, but she’ll keep her word. 255

FTLN 2157 KING Have you heard the argument? Is there no  
 FTLN 2158 offense in ’t?

FTLN 2159 HAMLET No, no, they do but jest, poison in jest. No  
 FTLN 2160 offense i’ th’ world.

FTLN 2161 KING What do you call the play? 260

FTLN 2162 HAMLET “The Mousetrap.” Marry, how? Tropically.

FTLN 2163 This play is the image of a murder done in Vienna.

FTLN 2164 Gonzago is the duke’s name, his wife Baptista. You

FTLN 2165 shall see anon. ’Tis a knavish piece of work, but

FTLN 2166 what of that? Your Majesty and we that have free 265

FTLN 2167 souls, it touches us not. Let the galled jade wince;

FTLN 2168 our withers are unwrung.

*Enter Lucianus.*

FTLN 2169 This is one Lucianus, nephew to the king.

FTLN 2170 OPHELIA You are as good as a chorus, my lord.

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FTLN 2171	HAMLET	I could interpret between you and your love,	270
FTLN 2172		if I could see the puppets dallying.	
FTLN 2173	OPHELIA	You are keen, my lord, you are keen.	
FTLN 2174	HAMLET	It would cost you a groaning to take off mine	
FTLN 2175		edge.	
FTLN 2176	OPHELIA	Still better and worse.	275
FTLN 2177	HAMLET	So you mis-take your husbands.—Begin,	
FTLN 2178		murderer. 〈Pox,〉 leave thy damnable faces and	
FTLN 2179		begin. Come, the croaking raven doth bellow for	
FTLN 2180		revenge.	
	LUCIANUS		
FTLN 2181		<i>Thoughts black, hands apt, drugs fit, and time</i>	280
FTLN 2182		<i>agreeing,</i>	
FTLN 2183		<i>〈Confederate〉 season, else no creature seeing,</i>	
FTLN 2184		<i>Thou mixture rank, of midnight weeds collected,</i>	
FTLN 2185		<i>With Hecate's ban thrice blasted, thrice 〈infected,〉</i>	
FTLN 2186		<i>Thy natural magic and dire property</i>	285
FTLN 2187		<i>On wholesome life 〈usurp〉 immediately.</i>	
		<i>〈Pours the poison in his ears.〉</i>	
FTLN 2188	HAMLET	He poisons him i' th' garden for his estate. His	
FTLN 2189		name's Gonzago. The story is extant and written in	
FTLN 2190		very choice Italian. You shall see anon how the	
FTLN 2191		murderer gets the love of Gonzago's wife.	290
		<i>「Claudius rises.」</i>	
FTLN 2192	OPHELIA	The King rises.	
FTLN 2193	〈HAMLET	What, frightened with false fire?〉	
FTLN 2194	QUEEN	How fares my lord?	
FTLN 2195	POLONIUS	Give o'er the play.	
FTLN 2196	KING	Give me some light. Away!	295
FTLN 2197	POLONIUS	Lights, lights, lights!	
		<i>All but Hamlet and Horatio exit.</i>	
	HAMLET		
FTLN 2198		<i>Why, let the stricken deer go weep,</i>	
FTLN 2199		<i>The hart ungallèd play.</i>	
FTLN 2200		<i>For some must watch, while some must sleep:</i>	
FTLN 2201		<i>Thus runs the world away.</i>	300

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FTLN 2202        Would not this, sir, and a forest of feathers (if the  
 FTLN 2203        rest of my fortunes turn Turk with me) with ⟨two⟩  
 FTLN 2204        Provincial roses on my razed shoes, get me a  
 FTLN 2205        fellowship in a cry of players?

FTLN 2206    HORATIO    Half a share. 305

FTLN 2207    HAMLET    A whole one, I.  
 FTLN 2208        *For thou dost know, O Damon dear,*  
 FTLN 2209        *This realm dismantled was*  
 FTLN 2210        *Of Jove himself, and now reigns here*  
 FTLN 2211        *A very very—pajock.* 310

FTLN 2212    HORATIO    You might have rhymed.

FTLN 2213    HAMLET    O good Horatio, I'll take the ghost's word for  
 FTLN 2214        a thousand pound. Didst perceive?

FTLN 2215    HORATIO    Very well, my lord.

FTLN 2216    HAMLET    Upon the talk of the poisoning? 315

FTLN 2217    HORATIO    I did very well note him.

FTLN 2218    HAMLET    Ah ha! Come, some music! Come, the  
 FTLN 2219        recorders!  
 FTLN 2220        *For if the King like not the comedy,*  
 FTLN 2221        *Why, then, belike he likes it not, perdy.* 320  
 FTLN 2222        Come, some music!

*Enter Rosencrantz and Guildenstern.*

FTLN 2223    GUILDENSTERN    Good my lord, vouchsafe me a word  
 FTLN 2224        with you.

FTLN 2225    HAMLET    Sir, a whole history.

FTLN 2226    GUILDENSTERN    The King, sir— 325

FTLN 2227    HAMLET    Ay, sir, what of him?

FTLN 2228    GUILDENSTERN    Is in his retirement marvelous  
 FTLN 2229        distempered.

FTLN 2230    HAMLET    With drink, sir?

FTLN 2231    GUILDENSTERN    No, my lord, with choler. 330

FTLN 2232    HAMLET    Your wisdom should show itself more richer  
 FTLN 2233        to signify this to the doctor, for for me to put him to  
 FTLN 2234        his purgation would perhaps plunge him into more  
 FTLN 2235        choler.



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FTLN 2236	GUILDENSTERN	Good my lord, put your discourse into	335
FTLN 2237		some frame and <start> not so wildly from my	
FTLN 2238		affair.	
FTLN 2239	HAMLET	I am tame, sir. Pronounce.	
FTLN 2240	GUILDENSTERN	The Queen your mother, in most great	
FTLN 2241		affliction of spirit, hath sent me to you.	340
FTLN 2242	HAMLET	You are welcome.	
FTLN 2243	GUILDENSTERN	Nay, good my lord, this courtesy is not	
FTLN 2244		of the right breed. If it shall please you to make me	
FTLN 2245		a wholesome answer, I will do your mother's	
FTLN 2246		commandment. If not, your pardon and my return	345
FTLN 2247		shall be the end of <my> business.	
FTLN 2248	HAMLET	Sir, I cannot.	
FTLN 2249	ROSENCRANTZ	What, my lord?	
FTLN 2250	HAMLET	Make you a wholesome answer. My wit's	
FTLN 2251		diseased. But, sir, such answer as I can make, you	350
FTLN 2252		shall command—or, rather, as you say, my mother.	
FTLN 2253		Therefore no more but to the matter. My mother,	
FTLN 2254		you say—	
FTLN 2255	ROSENCRANTZ	Then thus she says: your behavior hath	
FTLN 2256		struck her into amazement and admiration.	355
FTLN 2257	HAMLET	O wonderful son that can so 'stonish a mother!	
FTLN 2258		But is there no sequel at the heels of this	
FTLN 2259		mother's admiration? Impart.	
FTLN 2260	ROSENCRANTZ	She desires to speak with you in her	
FTLN 2261		closet ere you go to bed.	360
FTLN 2262	HAMLET	We shall obey, were she ten times our mother.	
FTLN 2263		Have you any further trade with us?	
FTLN 2264	ROSENCRANTZ	My lord, you once did love me.	
FTLN 2265	HAMLET	And do still, by these pickers and stealers.	
FTLN 2266	ROSENCRANTZ	Good my lord, what is your cause of	365
FTLN 2267		distemper? You do surely bar the door upon your	
FTLN 2268		own liberty if you deny your griefs to your friend.	
FTLN 2269	HAMLET	Sir, I lack advancement.	
FTLN 2270	ROSENCRANTZ	How can that be, when you have the	
FTLN 2271		voice of the King himself for your succession in	370
FTLN 2272		Denmark?	

FTLN 2273 HAMLET Ay, sir, but “While the grass grows”—the  
FTLN 2274 proverb is something musty.

*Enter the Players with recorders.*

FTLN 2275 O, the recorders! Let me see one. *〔He takes a*  
FTLN 2276 *recorder and turns to Guildenstern.〕* To withdraw 375

FTLN 2277 with you: why do you go about to recover the wind  
FTLN 2278 of me, as if you would drive me into a toil?

FTLN 2279 GUILDENSTERN O, my lord, if my duty be too bold, my  
FTLN 2280 love is too unmannerly.

FTLN 2281 HAMLET I do not well understand that. Will you play 380  
FTLN 2282 upon this pipe?

FTLN 2283 GUILDENSTERN My lord, I cannot.

FTLN 2284 HAMLET I pray you.

FTLN 2285 GUILDENSTERN Believe me, I cannot.

FTLN 2286 HAMLET I do beseech you. 385

FTLN 2287 GUILDENSTERN I know no touch of it, my lord.

FTLN 2288 HAMLET It is as easy as lying. Govern these ventages  
FTLN 2289 with your fingers and *⟨thumb,⟩* give it breath with  
FTLN 2290 your mouth, and it will discourse most eloquent  
FTLN 2291 music. Look you, these are the stops. 390

FTLN 2292 GUILDENSTERN But these cannot I command to any  
FTLN 2293 utterance of harmony. I have not the skill.

FTLN 2294 HAMLET Why, look you now, how unworthy a thing  
FTLN 2295 you make of me! You would play upon me, you  
FTLN 2296 would seem to know my stops, you would pluck 395

FTLN 2297 out the heart of my mystery, you would sound me

FTLN 2298 from my lowest note to *⟨the top of⟩* my compass;

FTLN 2299 and there is much music, excellent voice, in this

FTLN 2300 little organ, yet cannot you make it speak. ’Sblood,

FTLN 2301 do you think I am easier to be played on than a pipe? 400

FTLN 2302 Call me what instrument you will, though you *⟨can⟩*

FTLN 2303 fret me, you cannot play upon me.

*Enter Polonius.*

FTLN 2304 God bless you, sir.

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FTLN 2305 POLONIUS My lord, the Queen would speak with you,  
 FTLN 2306 and presently. 405

FTLN 2307 HAMLET Do you see yonder cloud that's almost in  
 FTLN 2308 shape of a camel?

FTLN 2309 POLONIUS By th' Mass, and 'tis like a camel indeed.

FTLN 2310 HAMLET Methinks it is like a weasel.

FTLN 2311 POLONIUS It is backed like a weasel. 410

FTLN 2312 HAMLET Or like a whale.

FTLN 2313 POLONIUS Very like a whale.

FTLN 2314 <HAMLET> Then I will come to my mother by and by.  
 FTLN 2315 「*Aside.*」 They fool me to the top of my bent.—I will  
 FTLN 2316 come by and by. 415

FTLN 2317 <POLONIUS> I will say so.

FTLN 2318 <HAMLET> “By and by” is easily said. Leave me,  
 FTLN 2319 friends.

「*All but Hamlet exit.*」

FTLN 2320 'Tis now the very witching time of night,  
 FTLN 2321 When churchyards yawn and hell itself <breathes> 420  
 FTLN 2322 out

FTLN 2323 Contagion to this world. Now could I drink hot  
 FTLN 2324 blood

FTLN 2325 And do such <bitter> business as the day  
 FTLN 2326 Would quake to look on. Soft, now to my mother. 425

FTLN 2327 O heart, lose not thy nature; let not ever  
 FTLN 2328 The soul of Nero enter this firm bosom.

FTLN 2329 Let me be cruel, not unnatural.

FTLN 2330 I will speak <daggers> to her, but use none.

FTLN 2331 My tongue and soul in this be hypocrites: 430

FTLN 2332 How in my words somever she be shent,  
 FTLN 2333 To give them seals never, my soul, consent.

*He exits.*

## 「Scene 3」

*Enter King, Rosencrantz, and Guildenstern.*

KING

FTLN 2334 I like him not, nor stands it safe with us  
 FTLN 2335 To let his madness range. Therefore prepare you.  
 FTLN 2336 I your commission will forthwith dispatch,  
 FTLN 2337 And he to England shall along with you.  
 FTLN 2338 The terms of our estate may not endure 5  
 FTLN 2339 Hazard so near 's as doth hourly grow  
 FTLN 2340 Out of his brows.

FTLN 2341 GUILDENSTERN We will ourselves provide.  
 FTLN 2342 Most holy and religious fear it is  
 FTLN 2343 To keep those many many bodies safe 10  
 FTLN 2344 That live and feed upon your Majesty.

ROSENCRANTZ

FTLN 2345 The single and peculiar life is bound  
 FTLN 2346 With all the strength and armor of the mind  
 FTLN 2347 To keep itself from noyance, but much more  
 FTLN 2348 That spirit upon whose weal depends and rests 15  
 FTLN 2349 The lives of many. The cess of majesty  
 FTLN 2350 Dies not alone, but like a gulf doth draw  
 FTLN 2351 What's near it with it; or it is a massy wheel  
 FTLN 2352 Fixed on the summit of the highest mount,  
 FTLN 2353 To whose <huge> spokes ten thousand lesser things 20  
 FTLN 2354 Are mortised and adjoined, which, when it falls,  
 FTLN 2355 Each small annexment, petty consequence,  
 FTLN 2356 Attends the boist'rous <ruin.> Never alone  
 FTLN 2357 Did the king sigh, but <with> a general groan.

KING

FTLN 2358 Arm you, I pray you, to this speedy voyage, 25  
 FTLN 2359 For we will fetters put about this fear,  
 FTLN 2360 Which now goes too free-footed.

FTLN 2361 ROSENCRANTZ We will haste us.

「*Rosencrantz and Guildenstern*」 *exit.*

*Enter Polonius.*

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POLONIUS

FTLN 2362 My lord, he's going to his mother's closet.  
 FTLN 2363 Behind the arras I'll convey myself 30  
 FTLN 2364 To hear the process. I'll warrant she'll tax him  
 FTLN 2365 home;  
 FTLN 2366 And, as you said (and wisely was it said),  
 FTLN 2367 'Tis meet that some more audience than a mother,  
 FTLN 2368 Since nature makes them partial, should o'erhear 35  
 FTLN 2369 The speech of vantage. Fare you well, my liege.  
 FTLN 2370 I'll call upon you ere you go to bed  
 FTLN 2371 And tell you what I know.

FTLN 2372 KING Thanks, dear my lord.  
「Polonius」 exits.

FTLN 2373 O, my offense is rank, it smells to heaven; 40  
 FTLN 2374 It hath the primal eldest curse upon 't,  
 FTLN 2375 A brother's murder. Pray can I not,  
 FTLN 2376 Though inclination be as sharp as will.  
 FTLN 2377 My stronger guilt defeats my strong intent,  
 FTLN 2378 And, like a man to double business bound, 45  
 FTLN 2379 I stand in pause where I shall first begin  
 FTLN 2380 And both neglect. What if this cursèd hand  
 FTLN 2381 Were thicker than itself with brother's blood?  
 FTLN 2382 Is there not rain enough in the sweet heavens  
 FTLN 2383 To wash it white as snow? Whereto serves mercy 50  
 FTLN 2384 But to confront the visage of offense?  
 FTLN 2385 And what's in prayer but this twofold force,  
 FTLN 2386 To be forestallèd ere we come to fall,  
 FTLN 2387 Or ⟨pardoned⟩ being down? Then I'll look up.  
 FTLN 2388 My fault is past. But, O, what form of prayer 55  
 FTLN 2389 Can serve my turn? "Forgive me my foul murder"?  
 FTLN 2390 That cannot be, since I am still possessed  
 FTLN 2391 Of those effects for which I did the murder:  
 FTLN 2392 My crown, mine own ambition, and my queen.  
 FTLN 2393 May one be pardoned and retain th' offense? 60  
 FTLN 2394 In the corrupted currents of this world,  
 FTLN 2395 Offense's gilded hand may ⟨shove⟩ by justice,

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FTLN 2396 And oft 'tis seen the wicked prize itself  
 FTLN 2397 Buys out the law. But 'tis not so above:  
 FTLN 2398 There is no shuffling; there the action lies 65  
 FTLN 2399 In his true nature, and we ourselves compelled,  
 FTLN 2400 Even to the teeth and forehead of our faults,  
 FTLN 2401 To give in evidence. What then? What rests?  
 FTLN 2402 Try what repentance can. What can it not?  
 FTLN 2403 Yet what can it, when one cannot repent? 70  
 FTLN 2404 O wretched state! O bosom black as death!  
 FTLN 2405 O limèd soul, that, struggling to be free,  
 FTLN 2406 Art more engaged! Help, angels! Make assay.  
 FTLN 2407 Bow, stubborn knees, and heart with strings of steel  
 FTLN 2408 Be soft as sinews of the newborn babe. 75  
 FTLN 2409 All may be well. *「He kneels.」*

*Enter Hamlet.*

HAMLET

FTLN 2410 Now might I do it (pat,) now he is a-praying,  
 FTLN 2411 And now I'll do 't. *「He draws his sword.」*  
 FTLN 2412 And so he goes to heaven,  
 FTLN 2413 And so am I (revenged.) That would be scanned: 80  
 FTLN 2414 A villain kills my father, and for that,  
 FTLN 2415 I, his sole son, do this same villain send  
 FTLN 2416 To heaven.  
 FTLN 2417 Why, this is (hire) and (salary,) not revenge.  
 FTLN 2418 He took my father grossly, full of bread, 85  
 FTLN 2419 With all his crimes broad blown, as flush as May;  
 FTLN 2420 And how his audit stands who knows save heaven.  
 FTLN 2421 But in our circumstance and course of thought  
 FTLN 2422 'Tis heavy with him. And am I then revenged  
 FTLN 2423 To take him in the purging of his soul, 90  
 FTLN 2424 When he is fit and seasoned for his passage?  
 FTLN 2425 No.  
 FTLN 2426 Up sword, and know thou a more horrid hent.  
*「He sheathes his sword.」*  
 FTLN 2427 When he is drunk asleep, or in his rage,

FTLN 2428 Or in th' incestuous pleasure of his bed, 95  
 FTLN 2429 At game, a-swearing, or about some act  
 FTLN 2430 That has no relish of salvation in 't—  
 FTLN 2431 Then trip him, that his heels may kick at heaven,  
 FTLN 2432 And that his soul may be as damned and black  
 FTLN 2433 As hell, whereto it goes. My mother stays. 100  
 FTLN 2434 This physic but prolongs thy sickly days.

「Hamlet」 exits.

KING, 「rising」

FTLN 2435 My words fly up, my thoughts remain below;  
 FTLN 2436 Words without thoughts never to heaven go.

*He exits.*

「Scene 4」

*Enter 〈Queen〉 and Polonius.*

POLONIUS

FTLN 2437 He will come straight. Look you lay home to him.  
 FTLN 2438 Tell him his pranks have been too broad to bear  
 FTLN 2439 with  
 FTLN 2440 And that your Grace hath screened and stood  
 FTLN 2441 between 5  
 FTLN 2442 Much heat and him. I'll silence me even here.  
 FTLN 2443 Pray you, be round 〈with him.

FTLN 2444 HAMLET, *within* Mother, mother, mother!)

FTLN 2445 QUEEN I'll 〈warrant〉 you. Fear me not. Withdraw,  
 FTLN 2446 I hear him coming. 10

「Polonius hides behind the arras.」

*Enter Hamlet.*

FTLN 2447 HAMLET Now, mother, what's the matter?

QUEEN

FTLN 2448 Hamlet, thou hast thy father much offended.

HAMLET

FTLN 2449 Mother, you have my father much offended.

QUEEN

FTLN 2450 Come, come, you answer with an idle tongue.

HAMLET

FTLN 2451 Go, go, you question with a wicked tongue. 15

QUEEN

FTLN 2452 Why, how now, Hamlet?

FTLN 2453 HAMLET What's the matter now?

QUEEN

FTLN 2454 Have you forgot me?

FTLN 2455 HAMLET No, by the rood, not so.

FTLN 2456 You are the Queen, your husband's brother's wife, 20

FTLN 2457 And (would it were not so) you are my mother.

QUEEN

FTLN 2458 Nay, then I'll set those to you that can speak.

HAMLET

FTLN 2459 Come, come, and sit you down; you shall not budge.

FTLN 2460 You go not till I set you up a glass

FTLN 2461 Where you may see the ⟨inmost⟩ part of you. 25

QUEEN

FTLN 2462 What wilt thou do? Thou wilt not murder me?

FTLN 2463 Help, ho!

FTLN 2464 POLONIUS, 「*behind the arras*」 What ho! Help!

HAMLET

FTLN 2465 How now, a rat? Dead for a ducat, dead.

「*He ⟨kills Polonius⟩ by thrusting a rapier  
through the arras.*」

POLONIUS, 「*behind the arras*」

FTLN 2466 O, I am slain! 30

FTLN 2467 QUEEN O me, what hast thou done?

FTLN 2468 HAMLET Nay, I know not. Is it the King?

QUEEN

FTLN 2469 O, what a rash and bloody deed is this!

HAMLET

FTLN 2470 A bloody deed—almost as bad, good mother,

FTLN 2471 As kill a king and marry with his brother. 35

QUEEN

FTLN 2472 As kill a king?



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FTLN 2473	HAMLET	Ay, lady, it was my word.	
		<i>「He pulls Polonius' body from behind the arras.」</i>	
FTLN 2474		Thou wretched, rash, intruding fool, farewell.	
FTLN 2475		I took thee for thy better. Take thy fortune.	
FTLN 2476		Thou find'st to be too busy is some danger.	40
FTLN 2477		<i>「To Queen.」</i> Leave wringing of your hands. Peace, sit	
FTLN 2478		you down,	
FTLN 2479		And let me wring your heart; for so I shall	
FTLN 2480		If it be made of penetrable stuff,	
FTLN 2481		If damnèd custom have not brazed it so	45
FTLN 2482		That it be proof and bulwark against sense.	
	QUEEN		
FTLN 2483		What have I done, that thou dar'st wag thy tongue	
FTLN 2484		In noise so rude against me?	
FTLN 2485	HAMLET	Such an act	
FTLN 2486		That blurs the grace and blush of modesty,	50
FTLN 2487		Calls virtue hypocrite, takes off the rose	
FTLN 2488		From the fair forehead of an innocent love	
FTLN 2489		And sets a blister there, makes marriage vows	
FTLN 2490		As false as dicers' oaths—O, such a deed	
FTLN 2491		As from the body of contraction plucks	55
FTLN 2492		The very soul, and sweet religion makes	
FTLN 2493		A rhapsody of words! Heaven's face does glow	
FTLN 2494		O'er this solidity and compound mass	
FTLN 2495		With heated visage, as against the doom,	
FTLN 2496		Is thought-sick at the act.	60
FTLN 2497	QUEEN	Ay me, what act	
FTLN 2498		That roars so loud and thunders in the index?	
	HAMLET		
FTLN 2499		Look here upon this picture and on this,	
FTLN 2500		The counterfeit presentment of two brothers.	
FTLN 2501		See what a grace was seated on this brow,	65
FTLN 2502		Hyperion's curls, the front of Jove himself,	
FTLN 2503		An eye like Mars' to threaten and command,	
FTLN 2504		A station like the herald Mercury	
FTLN 2505		New-lighted on a <heaven>-kissing hill,	

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FTLN 2506	A combination and a form indeed	70
FTLN 2507	Where every god did seem to set his seal	
FTLN 2508	To give the world assurance of a man.	
FTLN 2509	This was your husband. Look you now what follows.	
FTLN 2510	Here is your husband, like a mildewed ear	
FTLN 2511	Blasting his wholesome brother. Have you eyes?	75
FTLN 2512	Could you on this fair mountain leave to feed	
FTLN 2513	And batten on this moor? Ha! Have you eyes?	
FTLN 2514	You cannot call it love, for at your age	
FTLN 2515	The heyday in the blood is tame, it's humble	
FTLN 2516	And waits upon the judgment; and what judgment	80
FTLN 2517	Would step from this to this? [Sense sure you have,	
FTLN 2518	Else could you not have motion; but sure that sense	
FTLN 2519	Is apoplexed; for madness would not err,	
FTLN 2520	Nor sense to ecstasy was ne'er so thrall'd,	
FTLN 2521	But it reserved some quantity of choice	85
FTLN 2522	To serve in such a difference.] What devil was 't	
FTLN 2523	That thus hath cozened you at hoodman-blind?	
FTLN 2524	[Eyes without feeling, feeling without sight,	
FTLN 2525	Ears without hands or eyes, smelling sans all,	
FTLN 2526	Or but a sickly part of one true sense	90
FTLN 2527	Could not so mope.] O shame, where is thy blush?	
FTLN 2528	Rebellious hell,	
FTLN 2529	If thou canst mutine in a matron's bones,	
FTLN 2530	To flaming youth let virtue be as wax	
FTLN 2531	And melt in her own fire. Proclaim no shame	95
FTLN 2532	When the compulsive ardor gives the charge,	
FTLN 2533	Since frost itself as actively doth burn,	
FTLN 2534	And reason <panders> will.	
FTLN 2535	QUEEN O Hamlet, speak no more!	
FTLN 2536	Thou turn'st my eyes into my <very> soul,	100
FTLN 2537	And there I see such black and <grainèd> spots	
FTLN 2538	As will <not> leave their tinct.	
FTLN 2539	HAMLET Nay, but to live	
FTLN 2540	In the rank sweat of an enseamèd bed,	
FTLN 2541	Stewed in corruption, honeying and making love	105
FTLN 2542	Over the nasty sty!	

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FTLN 2543 QUEEN O, speak to me no more!  
 FTLN 2544 These words like daggers enter in my ears.  
 FTLN 2545 No more, sweet Hamlet!  
 FTLN 2546 HAMLET A murderer and a villain, 110  
 FTLN 2547 A slave that is not twentieth part the <tithe>  
 FTLN 2548 Of your precedent lord; a vice of kings,  
 FTLN 2549 A cutpurse of the empire and the rule,  
 FTLN 2550 That from a shelf the precious diadem stole  
 FTLN 2551 And put it in his pocket— 115  
 FTLN 2552 QUEEN No more!  
 FTLN 2553 HAMLET A king of shreds and patches—

*Enter Ghost.*

FTLN 2554 Save me and hover o'er me with your wings,  
 FTLN 2555 You heavenly guards!—What would your gracious  
 FTLN 2556 figure? 120  
 FTLN 2557 QUEEN Alas, he's mad.  
 FTLN 2558 HAMLET  
 FTLN 2559 Do you not come your tardy son to chide,  
 FTLN 2560 That, lapsed in time and passion, lets go by  
 FTLN 2561 Th' important acting of your dread command? 125  
 FTLN 2562 O, say!  
 FTLN 2562 GHOST Do not forget. This visitation  
 FTLN 2563 Is but to whet thy almost blunted purpose.  
 FTLN 2564 But look, amazement on thy mother sits.  
 FTLN 2565 O, step between her and her fighting soul.  
 FTLN 2566 Conceit in weakest bodies strongest works. 130  
 FTLN 2567 Speak to her, Hamlet.  
 FTLN 2568 HAMLET How is it with you, lady?  
 FTLN 2569 QUEEN Alas, how is 't with you,  
 FTLN 2570 That you do bend your eye on vacancy  
 FTLN 2571 And with th' incorporal air do hold discourse? 135  
 FTLN 2572 Forth at your eyes your spirits wildly peep,  
 FTLN 2573 And, as the sleeping soldiers in th' alarm,  
 FTLN 2574 Your bedded hair, like life in excrements,  
 FTLN 2575 Start up and stand an end. O gentle son,

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FTLN 2576	Upon the heat and flame of thy distemper	140
FTLN 2577	Sprinkle cool patience! Whereon do you look?	
	HAMLET	
FTLN 2578	On him, on him! Look you how pale he glares.	
FTLN 2579	His form and cause conjoined, preaching to stones,	
FTLN 2580	Would make them capable. <i>「To the Ghost.」</i> Do not	
FTLN 2581	look upon me,	145
FTLN 2582	Lest with this piteous action you convert	
FTLN 2583	My stern effects. Then what I have to do	
FTLN 2584	Will want true color—tears perchance for blood.	
FTLN 2585	QUEEN To whom do you speak this?	
FTLN 2586	HAMLET Do you see nothing there?	150
	QUEEN	
FTLN 2587	Nothing at all; yet all that is I see.	
FTLN 2588	HAMLET Nor did you nothing hear?	
FTLN 2589	QUEEN No, nothing but ourselves.	
	HAMLET	
FTLN 2590	Why, look you there, look how it steals away!	
FTLN 2591	My father, in his habit as he lived!	155
FTLN 2592	Look where he goes even now out at the portal!	
	<i>Ghost exits.</i>	
	QUEEN	
FTLN 2593	This is the very coinage of your brain.	
FTLN 2594	This bodiless creation ecstasy	
FTLN 2595	Is very cunning in.	
FTLN 2596	HAMLET <i>⟨Ecstasy?⟩</i>	160
FTLN 2597	My pulse as yours doth temperately keep time	
FTLN 2598	And makes as healthful music. It is not madness	
FTLN 2599	That I have uttered. Bring me to the test,	
FTLN 2600	And <i>⟨I⟩</i> the matter will reword, which madness	
FTLN 2601	Would gambol from. Mother, for love of grace,	165
FTLN 2602	Lay not that flattering unction to your soul	
FTLN 2603	That not your trespass but my madness speaks.	
FTLN 2604	It will but skin and film the ulcerous place,	
FTLN 2605	Whiles rank corruption, mining all within,	
FTLN 2606	Infects unseen. Confess yourself to heaven,	170

FTLN 2607 Repent what's past, avoid what is to come,  
 FTLN 2608 And do not spread the compost on the weeds  
 FTLN 2609 To make them ranker. Forgive me this my virtue,  
 FTLN 2610 For, in the fatness of these pursy times,  
 FTLN 2611 Virtue itself of vice must pardon beg, 175  
 FTLN 2612 Yea, curb and woo for leave to do him good.

QUEEN

FTLN 2613 O Hamlet, thou hast cleft my heart in twain!

HAMLET

FTLN 2614 O, throw away the worser part of it,  
 FTLN 2615 And <live> the purer with the other half!  
 FTLN 2616 Good night. But go not to my uncle's bed. 180  
 FTLN 2617 Assume a virtue if you have it not.  
 FTLN 2618 [That monster, custom, who all sense doth eat,  
 FTLN 2619 Of habits devil, is angel yet in this,  
 FTLN 2620 That to the use of actions fair and good  
 FTLN 2621 He likewise gives a frock or livery 185  
 FTLN 2622 That aptly is put on.] Refrain <tonight,>  
 FTLN 2623 And that shall lend a kind of easiness  
 FTLN 2624 To the next abstinence, [the next more easy;  
 FTLN 2625 For use almost can change the stamp of nature  
 FTLN 2626 And either 「...」 the devil or throw him out 190  
 FTLN 2627 With wondrous potency.] Once more, good night,  
 FTLN 2628 And, when you are desirous to be blest,  
 FTLN 2629 I'll blessing beg of you. For this same lord

*「Pointing to Polonius.」*

FTLN 2630 I do repent; but heaven hath pleased it so  
 FTLN 2631 To punish me with this and this with me, 195  
 FTLN 2632 That I must be their scourge and minister.  
 FTLN 2633 I will bestow him and will answer well  
 FTLN 2634 The death I gave him. So, again, good night.  
 FTLN 2635 I must be cruel only to be kind.  
 FTLN 2636 This bad begins, and worse remains behind. 200  
 FTLN 2637 [One word more, good lady.]

FTLN 2638 QUEEN What shall I do?

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HAMLET

FTLN 2639 Not this by no means that I bid you do:  
 FTLN 2640 Let the bloat king tempt you again to bed,  
 FTLN 2641 Pinch wanton on your cheek, call you his mouse, 205  
 FTLN 2642 And let him, for a pair of reechy kisses  
 FTLN 2643 Or paddling in your neck with his damned fingers,  
 FTLN 2644 Make you to ravel all this matter out  
 FTLN 2645 That I essentially am not in madness,  
 FTLN 2646 But mad in craft. 'Twere good you let him know, 210  
 FTLN 2647 For who that's but a queen, fair, sober, wise,  
 FTLN 2648 Would from a paddock, from a bat, a gib,  
 FTLN 2649 Such dear concernings hide? Who would do so?  
 FTLN 2650 No, in despite of sense and secrecy,  
 FTLN 2651 Unpeg the basket on the house's top, 215  
 FTLN 2652 Let the birds fly, and like the famous ape,  
 FTLN 2653 To try conclusions, in the basket creep  
 FTLN 2654 And break your own neck down.

QUEEN

FTLN 2655 Be thou assured, if words be made of breath  
 FTLN 2656 And breath of life, I have no life to breathe 220  
 FTLN 2657 What thou hast said to me.

HAMLET

FTLN 2658 I must to England, you know that.

FTLN 2659 QUEEN Alack,

FTLN 2660 I had forgot! 'Tis so concluded on.

HAMLET

FTLN 2661 [There's letters sealed; and my two schoolfellows, 225  
 FTLN 2662 Whom I will trust as I will adders fanged,  
 FTLN 2663 They bear the mandate; they must sweep my way  
 FTLN 2664 And marshal me to knavery. Let it work,  
 FTLN 2665 For 'tis the sport to have the enginer  
 FTLN 2666 Hoist with his own petard; and 't shall go hard 230  
 FTLN 2667 But I will delve one yard below their mines  
 FTLN 2668 And blow them at the moon. O, 'tis most sweet  
 FTLN 2669 When in one line two crafts directly meet.]  
 FTLN 2670 This man shall set me packing.

FTLN 2671 I'll lug the guts into the neighbor room. 235  
FTLN 2672 Mother, good night indeed. This counselor  
FTLN 2673 Is now most still, most secret, and most grave,  
FTLN 2674 Who was in life a foolish prating knave.—  
FTLN 2675 Come, sir, to draw toward an end with you.—  
FTLN 2676 Good night, mother. 240  
    「*They*」 *exit, (Hamlet tugging in Polonius.)*

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「Scene 1」

*Enter King and Queen, with Rosencrantz and Guildenstern.*

KING

FTLN 2677     There's matter in these sighs; these profound heaves  
FTLN 2678     You must translate; 'tis fit we understand them.  
FTLN 2679     Where is your son?

QUEEN

FTLN 2680     [Bestow this place on us a little while.]  
  「*Rosencrantz and Guildenstern exit.*」

FTLN 2681     Ah, mine own lord, what have I seen tonight! 5

FTLN 2682     KING     What, Gertrude? How does Hamlet?

QUEEN

FTLN 2683     Mad as the sea and wind when both contend  
FTLN 2684     Which is the mightier. In his lawless fit,  
FTLN 2685     Behind the arras hearing something stir,  
FTLN 2686     Whips out his rapier, cries “A rat, a rat,” 10  
FTLN 2687     And in this brainish apprehension kills  
FTLN 2688     The unseen good old man.

FTLN 2689     KING                                     O heavy deed!

FTLN 2690     It had been so with us, had we been there.  
FTLN 2691     His liberty is full of threats to all— 15  
FTLN 2692     To you yourself, to us, to everyone.  
FTLN 2693     Alas, how shall this bloody deed be answered?  
FTLN 2694     It will be laid to us, whose providence



FTLN 2695 Should have kept short, restrained, and out of haunt  
 FTLN 2696 This mad young man. But so much was our love, 20  
 FTLN 2697 We would not understand what was most fit,  
 FTLN 2698 But, like the owner of a foul disease,  
 FTLN 2699 To keep it from divulging, let it feed  
 FTLN 2700 Even on the pith of life. Where is he gone?

QUEEN

FTLN 2701 To draw apart the body he hath killed, 25  
 FTLN 2702 O'er whom his very madness, like some ore  
 FTLN 2703 Among a mineral of metals base,  
 FTLN 2704 Shows itself pure: he weeps for what is done.

FTLN 2705 KING O Gertrude, come away!  
 FTLN 2706 The sun no sooner shall the mountains touch 30  
 FTLN 2707 But we will ship him hence; and this vile deed  
 FTLN 2708 We must with all our majesty and skill  
 FTLN 2709 Both countenance and excuse.—Ho, Guildenstern!

*Enter Rosencrantz and Guildenstern.*

FTLN 2710 Friends both, go join you with some further aid.  
 FTLN 2711 Hamlet in madness hath Polonius slain, 35  
 FTLN 2712 And from his mother's closet hath he dragged him.  
 FTLN 2713 Go seek him out, speak fair, and bring the body  
 FTLN 2714 Into the chapel. I pray you, haste in this.

*⟨Rosencrantz and Guildenstern exit.⟩*

FTLN 2715 Come, Gertrude, we'll call up our wisest friends  
 FTLN 2716 And let them know both what we mean to do 40  
 FTLN 2717 And what's untimely done. 「...」  
 FTLN 2718 [Whose whisper o'er the world's diameter,  
 FTLN 2719 As level as the cannon to his blank  
 FTLN 2720 Transports his poisoned shot, may miss our name  
 FTLN 2721 And hit the woundless air.] O, come away! 45  
 FTLN 2722 My soul is full of discord and dismay.

*They exit.*

「Scene 2」  
 〈Enter Hamlet.〉

FTLN 2723 HAMLET Safely stowed.  
 FTLN 2724 〈GENTLEMEN, *within* Hamlet! Lord Hamlet!〉  
 FTLN 2725 HAMLET But soft, what noise? Who calls on Hamlet?  
 FTLN 2726 O, here they come.

*Enter Rosencrantz, 〈Guildestern,〉 and others.*

ROSENCRANTZ  
 FTLN 2727 What have you done, my lord, with the dead body? 5  
 HAMLET  
 FTLN 2728 〈Compounded〉 it with dust, whereto 'tis kin.  
 ROSENCRANTZ  
 FTLN 2729 Tell us where 'tis, that we may take it thence  
 FTLN 2730 And bear it to the chapel.  
 FTLN 2731 HAMLET Do not believe it.  
 FTLN 2732 ROSENCRANTZ Believe what? 10  
 FTLN 2733 HAMLET That I can keep your counsel and not mine  
 FTLN 2734 own. Besides, to be demanded of a sponge, what  
 FTLN 2735 replication should be made by the son of a king?  
 FTLN 2736 ROSENCRANTZ Take you me for a sponge, my lord?  
 FTLN 2737 HAMLET Ay, sir, that soaks up the King's countenance, 15  
 FTLN 2738 his rewards, his authorities. But such officers do the  
 FTLN 2739 King best service in the end. He keeps them like 〈an  
 FTLN 2740 ape〉 an apple in the corner of his jaw, first mouthed,  
 FTLN 2741 to be last swallowed. When he needs what you have  
 FTLN 2742 gleaned, it is but squeezing you, and, sponge, you 20  
 FTLN 2743 shall be dry again.  
 FTLN 2744 ROSENCRANTZ I understand you not, my lord.  
 FTLN 2745 HAMLET I am glad of it. A knavish speech sleeps in a  
 FTLN 2746 foolish ear.  
 FTLN 2747 ROSENCRANTZ My lord, you must tell us where the 25  
 FTLN 2748 body is and go with us to the King.  
 FTLN 2749 HAMLET The body is with the King, but the King is not  
 FTLN 2750 with the body. The King is a thing—

FTLN 2751 GUILDENSTERN A “thing,” my lord?  
 FTLN 2752 HAMLET Of nothing. Bring me to him. (Hide fox, and 30  
 FTLN 2753 all after!)

*They exit.*

「Scene 3」

*Enter King and two or three.*

KING

FTLN 2754 I have sent to seek him and to find the body.  
 FTLN 2755 How dangerous is it that this man goes loose!  
 FTLN 2756 Yet must not we put the strong law on him.  
 FTLN 2757 He's loved of the distracted multitude,  
 FTLN 2758 Who like not in their judgment, but their eyes; 5  
 FTLN 2759 And, where 'tis so, th' offender's scourge is weighed,  
 FTLN 2760 But never the offense. To bear all smooth and even,  
 FTLN 2761 This sudden sending him away must seem  
 FTLN 2762 Deliberate pause. Diseases desperate grown  
 FTLN 2763 By desperate appliance are relieved 10  
 FTLN 2764 Or not at all.

*Enter Rosencrantz.*

FTLN 2765 How now, what hath befallen?

ROSENCRANTZ

FTLN 2766 Where the dead body is bestowed, my lord,  
 FTLN 2767 We cannot get from him.

FTLN 2768 KING But where is he? 15

ROSENCRANTZ

FTLN 2769 Without, my lord; guarded, to know your pleasure.

KING

FTLN 2770 Bring him before us.

FTLN 2771 ROSENCRANTZ Ho! Bring in the lord.

*They enter 「with Hamlet.」*

FTLN 2772 KING Now, Hamlet, where's Polonius?

FTLN 2773 HAMLET At supper. 20

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FTLN 2774 KING At supper where?

FTLN 2775 HAMLET Not where he eats, but where he is eaten. A  
 FTLN 2776 certain convocation of politic worms are e'en at  
 FTLN 2777 him. Your worm is your only emperor for diet. We  
 FTLN 2778 fat all creatures else to fat us, and we fat ourselves 25  
 FTLN 2779 for maggots. Your fat king and your lean beggar is  
 FTLN 2780 but variable service—two dishes but to one table.  
 FTLN 2781 That's the end.

FTLN 2782 [KING Alas, alas!

FTLN 2783 HAMLET A man may fish with the worm that hath eat 30  
 FTLN 2784 of a king and eat of the fish that hath fed of that  
 FTLN 2785 worm.]

FTLN 2786 KING What dost thou mean by this?

FTLN 2787 HAMLET Nothing but to show you how a king may go a  
 FTLN 2788 progress through the guts of a beggar. 35

FTLN 2789 KING Where is Polonius?

FTLN 2790 HAMLET In heaven. Send thither to see. If your messenger  
 FTLN 2791 find him not there, seek him i' th' other  
 FTLN 2792 place yourself. But if, indeed, you find him not  
 FTLN 2793 within this month, you shall nose him as you go up 40  
 FTLN 2794 the stairs into the lobby.

FTLN 2795 KING, 「to Attendants.」 Go, seek him there.

FTLN 2796 HAMLET He will stay till you come. 「Attendants exit.」

FTLN 2797 KING  
 Hamlet, this deed, for thine especial safety  
 FTLN 2798 (Which we do tender, as we dearly grieve 45  
 FTLN 2799 For that which thou hast done) must send thee  
 FTLN 2800 hence  
 FTLN 2801 〈With fiery quickness.〉 Therefore prepare thyself.  
 FTLN 2802 The bark is ready, and the wind at help,  
 FTLN 2803 Th' associates tend, and everything is bent 50  
 FTLN 2804 For England.

FTLN 2805 HAMLET For England?

FTLN 2806 KING Ay, Hamlet.

FTLN 2807 HAMLET Good.

FTLN 2808 KING  
 So is it, if thou knew'st our purposes. 55

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HAMLET

FTLN 2809 I see a cherub that sees them. But come, for  
FTLN 2810 England.

FTLN 2811 Farewell, dear mother.

FTLN 2812 KING Thy loving father, Hamlet.

HAMLET

FTLN 2813 My mother. Father and mother is man and wife, 60

FTLN 2814 Man and wife is one flesh, <and> so, my mother.—

FTLN 2815 Come, for England. *He exits.*

KING

FTLN 2816 Follow him at foot; tempt him with speed aboard.

FTLN 2817 Delay it not. I'll have him hence tonight.

FTLN 2818 Away, for everything is sealed and done 65

FTLN 2819 That else leans on th' affair. Pray you, make haste.

*「All but the King exit.」*

FTLN 2820 And England, if my love thou hold'st at aught

FTLN 2821 (As my great power thereof may give thee sense,

FTLN 2822 Since yet thy cicatrice looks raw and red

FTLN 2823 After the Danish sword, and thy free awe 70

FTLN 2824 Pays homage to us), thou mayst not coldly set

FTLN 2825 Our sovereign process, which imports at full,

FTLN 2826 By letters congruing to that effect,

FTLN 2827 The present death of Hamlet. Do it, England,

FTLN 2828 For like the hectic in my blood he rages, 75

FTLN 2829 And thou must cure me. Till I know 'tis done,

FTLN 2830 Howe'er my haps, my joys will ne'er begin.

*He exits.*

*「Scene 4」*

*Enter Fortinbras with his army over the stage.*

FORTINBRAS

FTLN 2831 Go, Captain, from me greet the Danish king.

FTLN 2832 Tell him that by his license Fortinbras

FTLN 2833 Craves the conveyance of a promised march

FTLN 2834 Over his kingdom. You know the rendezvous.

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FTLN 2835	If that his Majesty would aught with us,	5
FTLN 2836	We shall express our duty in his eye;	
FTLN 2837	And let him know so.	
FTLN 2838	CAPTAIN I will do 't, my lord.	
FTLN 2839	FORTINBRAS Go softly on. <i>「All but the Captain exit.」</i>	
 <i>[Enter Hamlet, Rosencrantz, 「Guildenstern,」 and others.</i>		
FTLN 2840	HAMLET Good sir, whose powers are these?	10
FTLN 2841	CAPTAIN They are of Norway, sir.	
FTLN 2842	HAMLET How purposed, sir, I pray you?	
FTLN 2843	CAPTAIN Against some part of Poland.	
FTLN 2844	HAMLET Who commands them, sir?	
	CAPTAIN	
FTLN 2845	The nephew to old Norway, Fortinbras.	15
	HAMLET	
FTLN 2846	Goes it against the main of Poland, sir,	
FTLN 2847	Or for some frontier?	
	CAPTAIN	
FTLN 2848	Truly to speak, and with no addition,	
FTLN 2849	We go to gain a little patch of ground	
FTLN 2850	That hath in it no profit but the name.	20
FTLN 2851	To pay five ducats, five, I would not farm it;	
FTLN 2852	Nor will it yield to Norway or the Pole	
FTLN 2853	A ranker rate, should it be sold in fee.	
	HAMLET	
FTLN 2854	Why, then, the Polack never will defend it.	
	CAPTAIN	
FTLN 2855	Yes, it is already garrisoned.	25
	HAMLET	
FTLN 2856	Two thousand souls and twenty thousand ducats	
FTLN 2857	Will not debate the question of this straw.	
FTLN 2858	This is th' impostume of much wealth and peace,	
FTLN 2859	That inward breaks and shows no cause without	
FTLN 2860	Why the man dies.—I humbly thank you, sir.	30
FTLN 2861	CAPTAIN God be wi' you, sir. <i>「He exits.」</i>	
FTLN 2862	ROSENCRANTZ Will 't please you go, my lord?	

HAMLET

FTLN 2863	I'll be with you straight. Go a little before.	
	<i>〔All but Hamlet exit.〕</i>	
FTLN 2864	How all occasions do inform against me	
FTLN 2865	And spur my dull revenge. What is a man	35
FTLN 2866	If his chief good and market of his time	
FTLN 2867	Be but to sleep and feed? A beast, no more.	
FTLN 2868	Sure He that made us with such large discourse,	
FTLN 2869	Looking before and after, gave us not	
FTLN 2870	That capability and godlike reason	40
FTLN 2871	To fust in us unused. Now whether it be	
FTLN 2872	Bestial oblivion or some craven scruple	
FTLN 2873	Of thinking too precisely on th' event	
FTLN 2874	(A thought which, quartered, hath but one part	
FTLN 2875	wisdom	45
FTLN 2876	And ever three parts coward), I do not know	
FTLN 2877	Why yet I live to say "This thing's to do,"	
FTLN 2878	Sith I have cause, and will, and strength, and means	
FTLN 2879	To do 't. Examples gross as Earth exhort me:	
FTLN 2880	Witness this army of such mass and charge,	50
FTLN 2881	Led by a delicate and tender prince,	
FTLN 2882	Whose spirit with divine ambition puffed	
FTLN 2883	Makes mouths at the invisible event,	
FTLN 2884	Exposing what is mortal and unsure	
FTLN 2885	To all that fortune, death, and danger dare,	55
FTLN 2886	Even for an eggshell. Rightly to be great	
FTLN 2887	Is not to stir without great argument,	
FTLN 2888	But greatly to find quarrel in a straw	
FTLN 2889	When honor's at the stake. How stand I, then,	
FTLN 2890	That have a father killed, a mother stained,	60
FTLN 2891	Excitements of my reason and my blood,	
FTLN 2892	And let all sleep, while to my shame I see	
FTLN 2893	The imminent death of twenty thousand men	
FTLN 2894	That for a fantasy and trick of fame	
FTLN 2895	Go to their graves like beds, fight for a plot	65
FTLN 2896	Whereon the numbers cannot try the cause,	

FTLN 2897 Which is not tomb enough and continent  
 FTLN 2898 To hide the slain? O, from this time forth  
 FTLN 2899 My thoughts be bloody or be nothing worth!

*He exits.]*

「Scene 5」

*Enter Horatio, 〈Queen,〉 and a Gentleman.*

FTLN 2900 QUEEN I will not speak with her.  
 FTLN 2901 GENTLEMAN She is importunate,  
 FTLN 2902 Indeed distract; her mood will needs be pitied.  
 FTLN 2903 QUEEN What would she have?  
 FTLN 2904 GENTLEMAN  
 FTLN 2905 She speaks much of her father, says she hears 5  
 FTLN 2906 There's tricks i' th' world, and hems, and beats her  
 FTLN 2907 heart,  
 FTLN 2908 Spurns enviously at straws, speaks things in doubt  
 FTLN 2909 That carry but half sense. Her speech is nothing, 10  
 FTLN 2910 Yet the unshapèd use of it doth move  
 FTLN 2911 The hearers to collection. They 〈aim〉 at it  
 FTLN 2912 And botch the words up fit to their own thoughts;  
 FTLN 2913 Which, as her winks and nods and gestures yield  
 FTLN 2914 them, 15  
 FTLN 2915 Indeed would make one think there might be  
 FTLN 2916 thought,  
 FTLN 2917 Though nothing sure, yet much unhappily.  
 FTLN 2918 HORATIO  
 FTLN 2919 'Twere good she were spoken with, for she may  
 FTLN 2920 strew  
 FTLN 2921 Dangerous conjectures in ill-breeding minds. 20  
 FTLN 2922 「QUEEN」 Let her come in. 「Gentleman exits.」  
 FTLN 2923 「Aside.」 To my sick soul (as sin's true nature is),  
 FTLN 2924 Each toy seems prologue to some great amiss.  
 FTLN 2925 So full of artless jealousy is guilt,  
 FTLN 2926 It spills itself in fearing to be spilt. 25



⟨Enter Ophelia distracted.⟩

OPHELIA

FTLN 2925     Where is the beauteous Majesty of Denmark?

FTLN 2926    QUEEN   How now, Ophelia?

OPHELIA 〔sings〕

FTLN 2927             *How should I your true love know*

FTLN 2928             *From another one?*

FTLN 2929             *By his cockle hat and staff* 30

FTLN 2930             *And his sandal shoon.*

QUEEN

FTLN 2931     Alas, sweet lady, what imports this song?

FTLN 2932    OPHELIA   Say you? Nay, pray you, mark.

FTLN 2933       〔Sings.〕 *He is dead and gone, lady,*

FTLN 2934             *He is dead and gone;* 35

FTLN 2935             *At his head a grass-green turf,*

FTLN 2936             *At his heels a stone.*

FTLN 2937     Oh, ho!

FTLN 2938    QUEEN   Nay, but Ophelia—

FTLN 2939    OPHELIA   Pray you, mark. 40

FTLN 2940       〔Sings.〕 *White his shroud as the mountain snow—*

*Enter King.*

FTLN 2941    QUEEN   Alas, look here, my lord.

OPHELIA 〔sings〕

FTLN 2942             *Larded all with sweet flowers;*

FTLN 2943             *Which bewept to the ground did not go*

FTLN 2944             *With true-love showers.* 45

FTLN 2945    KING   How do you, pretty lady?

FTLN 2946    OPHELIA   Well, God dild you. They say the owl was a

FTLN 2947             baker's daughter. Lord, we know what we are but

FTLN 2948             know not what we may be. God be at your table.

FTLN 2949    KING   Conceit upon her father. 50

FTLN 2950    OPHELIA   Pray let's have no words of this, but when

FTLN 2951             they ask you what it means, say you this:

FTLN 2952	「Sings.」	<i>Tomorrow is Saint Valentine's day,</i>	
FTLN 2953		<i>All in the morning betime,</i>	
FTLN 2954		<i>And I a maid at your window,</i>	55
FTLN 2955		<i>To be your Valentine.</i>	
FTLN 2956		<i>Then up he rose and donned his clothes</i>	
FTLN 2957		<i>And dupp'd the chamber door,</i>	
FTLN 2958		<i>Let in the maid, that out a maid</i>	
FTLN 2959		<i>Never departed more.</i>	60
FTLN 2960	KING	Pretty Ophelia—	
	OPHELIA		
FTLN 2961		Indeed, without an oath, I'll make an end on 't:	
FTLN 2962	「Sings.」	<i>By Gis and by Saint Charity,</i>	
FTLN 2963		<i>Alack and fie for shame,</i>	
FTLN 2964		<i>Young men will do 't, if they come to 't;</i>	65
FTLN 2965		<i>By Cock, they are to blame.</i>	
FTLN 2966		<i>Quoth she "Before you tumbled me,</i>	
FTLN 2967		<i>You promised me to wed."</i>	
FTLN 2968		He answers:	
FTLN 2969		<i>"So would I 'a done, by yonder sun,</i>	70
FTLN 2970		<i>An thou hadst not come to my bed."</i>	
FTLN 2971	KING	How long hath she been thus?	
FTLN 2972	OPHELIA	I hope all will be well. We must be patient,	
FTLN 2973		but I cannot choose but weep to think they would	
FTLN 2974		lay him i' th' cold ground. My brother shall know of	75
FTLN 2975		it. And so I thank you for your good counsel. Come,	
FTLN 2976		my coach! Good night, ladies, good night, sweet	
FTLN 2977		ladies, good night, good night. <i>⟨She exits.⟩</i>	
	KING		
FTLN 2978		Follow her close; give her good watch, I pray you.	
		<i>「Horatio exits.」</i>	
FTLN 2979		O, this is the poison of deep grief. It springs	80
FTLN 2980		All from her father's death, and now behold!	
FTLN 2981		O Gertrude, Gertrude,	
FTLN 2982		When sorrows come, they come not single spies,	
FTLN 2983		But in battalions: first, her father slain;	
FTLN 2984		Next, your son gone, and he most violent author	85
FTLN 2985		Of his own just remove; the people muddied,	

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FTLN 2986 Thick, and unwholesome in ⟨their⟩ thoughts and  
 FTLN 2987 whispers  
 FTLN 2988 For good Polonius' death, and we have done but  
 FTLN 2989 greenly 90  
 FTLN 2990 In hugger-mugger to inter him; poor Ophelia  
 FTLN 2991 Divided from herself and her fair judgment,  
 FTLN 2992 Without the which we are pictures or mere beasts;  
 FTLN 2993 Last, and as much containing as all these,  
 FTLN 2994 Her brother is in secret come from France, 95  
 FTLN 2995 Feeds on ⟨his⟩ wonder, keeps himself in clouds,  
 FTLN 2996 And wants not buzzers to infect his ear  
 FTLN 2997 With pestilent speeches of his father's death,  
 FTLN 2998 Wherein necessity, of matter beggared,  
 FTLN 2999 Will nothing stick our person to arraign 100  
 FTLN 3000 In ear and ear. O, my dear Gertrude, this,  
 FTLN 3001 Like to a murd'ring piece, in many places  
 FTLN 3002 Gives me superfluous death.

*A noise within.*

FTLN 3003 ⟨QUEEN Alack, what noise is this?⟩  
 FTLN 3004 KING Attend! 105  
 FTLN 3005 Where is my Switzers? Let them guard the door.

*Enter a Messenger.*

FTLN 3006 What is the matter?  
 FTLN 3007 MESSENGER Save yourself, my lord.  
 FTLN 3008 The ocean, overpeering of his list,  
 FTLN 3009 Eats not the flats with more impiteous haste 110  
 FTLN 3010 Than young Laertes, in a riotous head,  
 FTLN 3011 O'erbears your officers. The rabble call him "lord,"  
 FTLN 3012 And, as the world were now but to begin,  
 FTLN 3013 Antiquity forgot, custom not known,  
 FTLN 3014 The ratifiers and props of every word, 115  
 FTLN 3015 ⟨They⟩ cry "Choose we, Laertes shall be king!"  
 FTLN 3016 Caps, hands, and tongues applaud it to the clouds,  
 FTLN 3017 "Laertes shall be king! Laertes king!"

*A noise within.*

QUEEN

FTLN 3018     How cheerfully on the false trail they cry.  
 FTLN 3019     O, this is counter, you false Danish dogs! 120  
 FTLN 3020   KING   The doors are broke.

*Enter Laertes with others.*

LAERTES

FTLN 3021     Where is this king?—Sirs, stand you all without.  
 FTLN 3022   ALL   No, let's come in!  
 FTLN 3023   LAERTES   I pray you, give me leave.  
 FTLN 3024   ALL   We will, we will. 125

LAERTES

FTLN 3025     I thank you. Keep the door. *「Followers exit.」* O, thou  
 FTLN 3026         vile king,  
 FTLN 3027     Give me my father!

FTLN 3028   QUEEN                   Calmly, good Laertes.

LAERTES

FTLN 3029     That drop of blood that's calm proclaims me 130  
 FTLN 3030         bastard,  
 FTLN 3031     Cries “cuckold” to my father, brands the harlot  
 FTLN 3032     Even here between the chaste unsmirchèd brow  
 FTLN 3033     Of my true mother.

FTLN 3034   KING                   What is the cause, Laertes, 135  
 FTLN 3035     That thy rebellion looks so giant-like?—  
 FTLN 3036     Let him go, Gertrude. Do not fear our person.  
 FTLN 3037     There's such divinity doth hedge a king  
 FTLN 3038     That treason can but peep to what it would,  
 FTLN 3039     Acts little of his will.—Tell me, Laertes, 140  
 FTLN 3040     Why thou art thus incensed.—Let him go,  
 FTLN 3041         Gertrude.—

FTLN 3042     Speak, man.

FTLN 3043   LAERTES   Where is my father?

FTLN 3044   KING   Dead. 145

QUEEN

FTLN 3045     But not by him.

FTLN 3046   KING                   Let him demand his fill.