**1.The Hamlet by William Shakespeare**

HORATIO. That can I; At least, the whisper goes so. Our last King,

Whose image even but now appear’d to us, Was, as you know, by

Fortinbras of Norway, Thereto prick’d on by a most emulate pride, Dar’d

to the combat; in which our valiant Hamlet, For so this side of our

known world esteem’d him, Did slay this Fortinbras; who by a seal’d

compact, Well ratified by law and heraldry, Did forfeit, with his life,

all those his lands Which he stood seiz’d of, to the conqueror; Against

the which, a moiety competent Was gaged by our King; which had return’d

To the inheritance of Fortinbras, Had he been vanquisher; as by the

same cov’nant And carriage of the article design’d, His fell to Hamlet.

Now, sir, young Fortinbras, Of unimproved mettle, hot and full, Hath in

the skirts of Norway, here and there, Shark’d up a list of lawless

resolutes, For food and diet, to some enterprise That hath a stomach

in’t; which is no other, As it doth well appear unto our state, But to

recover of us by strong hand And terms compulsatory, those foresaid

lands So by his father lost. And this, I take it, Is the main motive of

our preparations, The source of this our watch, and the chief head Of

this post-haste and rummage in the land.

**﻿horatio : 1**

**least : 1**

**whisper : 1**

**goes : 1**

**last : 1**

**king : 2**

**whose : 1**

**image : 1**

**even : 1**

**appear’d : 1**

**us : 2**

**know : 1**

**fortinbras : 4**

**norway : 2**

**thereto : 1**

**prick’d : 1**

**emulate : 1**

**pride : 1**

**dar’d : 1**

**combat : 1**

**valiant : 1**

**hamlet : 2**

**side : 1**

**known : 1**

**world : 1**

**esteem’d : 1**

**slay : 1**

**seal’d : 1**

**compact : 1**

**well : 2**

**ratified : 1**

**law : 1**

**heraldry : 1**

**forfeit : 1**

**life : 1**

**lands : 2**

**stood : 1**

**seiz’d : 1**

**conqueror : 1**

**moiety : 1**

**competent : 1**

**gaged : 1**

**return’d : 1**

**inheritance : 1**

**vanquisher : 1**

**cov’nant : 1**

**carriage : 1**

**article : 1**

**design’d : 1**

**fell : 1**

**sir : 1**

**young : 1**

**unimproved : 1**

**mettle : 1**

**hot : 1**

**full : 1**

**hath : 2**

**skirts : 1**

**shark’d : 1**

**list : 1**

**lawless : 1**

**resolutes : 1**

**food : 1**

**diet : 1**

**enterprise : 1**

**stomach : 1**

**in’t : 1**

**doth : 1**

**appear : 1**

**unto : 1**

**state : 1**

**recover : 1**

**strong : 1**

**hand : 1**

**terms : 1**

**compulsatory : 1**

**foresaid : 1**

**father : 1**

**lost : 1**

**take : 1**

**main : 1**

**motive : 1**

**preparations : 1**

**source : 1**

**watch : 1**

**chief : 1**

**head : 1**

**posthaste : 1**

**rummage : 1**

**land : 1**

**2.The Hamlet by William Shakespeare**

KING. Though yet of Hamlet our dear brother’s death The memory be

green, and that it us befitted To bear our hearts in grief, and our

whole kingdom To be contracted in one brow of woe; Yet so far hath

discretion fought with nature That we with wisest sorrow think on him,

Together with remembrance of ourselves. Therefore our sometime sister,

now our queen, Th’imperial jointress to this warlike state, Have we, as

’twere with a defeated joy, With one auspicious and one dropping eye,

With mirth in funeral, and with dirge in marriage, In equal scale

weighing delight and dole, Taken to wife; nor have we herein barr’d

Your better wisdoms, which have freely gone With this affair along. For

all, our thanks. Now follows, that you know young Fortinbras, Holding a

weak supposal of our worth, Or thinking by our late dear brother’s

death Our state to be disjoint and out of frame, Colleagued with this

dream of his advantage, He hath not fail’d to pester us with message,

Importing the surrender of those lands Lost by his father, with all

bonds of law, To our most valiant brother. So much for him. Now for

ourself and for this time of meeting: Thus much the business is: we

have here writ To Norway, uncle of young Fortinbras, Who, impotent and

bed-rid, scarcely hears Of this his nephew’s purpose, to suppress His

further gait herein; in that the levies, The lists, and full

proportions are all made Out of his subject: and we here dispatch You,

good Cornelius, and you, Voltemand, For bearers of this greeting to old

Norway, Giving to you no further personal power To business with the

King, more than the scope Of these dilated articles allow. Farewell;

and let your haste commend your duty.

**﻿king : 1**

**though : 1**

**yet : 2**

**hamlet : 1**

**dear : 2**

**brother’s : 2**

**death : 2**

**memory : 1**

**green : 1**

**us : 2**

**befitted : 1**

**bear : 1**

**hearts : 1**

**grief : 1**

**whole : 1**

**kingdom : 1**

**contracted : 1**

**one : 3**

**brow : 1**

**woe : 1**

**far : 1**

**hath : 2**

**discretion : 1**

**fought : 1**

**nature : 1**

**wisest : 1**

**sorrow : 1**

**think : 1**

**together : 1**

**remembrance : 1**

**therefore : 1**

**sometime : 1**

**sister : 1**

**queen : 1**

**th’imperial : 1**

**jointress : 1**

**warlike : 1**

**state : 2**

**’twere : 1**

**defeated : 1**

**joy : 1**

**auspicious : 1**

**dropping : 1**

**eye : 1**

**mirth : 1**

**funeral : 1**

**dirge : 1**

**marriage : 1**

**equal : 1**

**scale : 1**

**weighing : 1**

**delight : 1**

**dole : 1**

**taken : 1**

**wife : 1**

**herein : 2**

**barr’d : 1**

**better : 1**

**wisdoms : 1**

**freely : 1**

**gone : 1**

**affair : 1**

**along : 1**

**thanks : 1**

**follows : 1**

**know : 1**

**young : 2**

**fortinbras : 2**

**holding : 1**

**weak : 1**

**supposal : 1**

**worth : 1**

**thinking : 1**

**late : 1**

**disjoint : 1**

**frame : 1**

**colleagued : 1**

**dream : 1**

**advantage : 1**

**fail’d : 1**

**pester : 1**

**message : 1**

**importing : 1**

**surrender : 1**

**lands : 1**

**lost : 1**

**father : 1**

**bonds : 1**

**law : 1**

**valiant : 1**

**brother : 1**

**much : 2**

**ourself : 1**

**time : 1**

**meeting : 1**

**thus : 1**

**business : 2**

**writ : 1**

**norway : 2**

**uncle : 1**

**impotent : 1**

**bedrid : 1**

**scarcely : 1**

**hears : 1**

**nephew’s : 1**

**purpose : 1**

**suppress : 1**

**gait : 1**

**levies : 1**

**lists : 1**

**full : 1**

**proportions : 1**

**made : 1**

**subject : 1**

**dispatch : 1**

**good : 1**

**cornelius : 1**

**voltemand : 1**

**bearers : 1**

**greeting : 1**

**old : 1**

**giving : 1**

**personal : 1**

**power : 1**

**king : 1**

**scope : 1**

**dilated : 1**

**articles : 1**

**allow : 1**

**farewell : 1**

**let : 1**

**haste : 1**

**commend : 1**

**duty : 1**

**3.The Hamlet by William Shakespeare**

KING. ’Tis sweet and commendable in your nature, Hamlet, To give these

mourning duties to your father; But you must know, your father lost a

father, That father lost, lost his, and the survivor bound In filial

obligation, for some term To do obsequious sorrow. But to persevere In

obstinate condolement is a course Of impious stubbornness. ’Tis unmanly

grief, It shows a will most incorrect to heaven, A heart unfortified, a

mind impatient, An understanding simple and unschool’d; For what we

know must be, and is as common As any the most vulgar thing to sense,

Why should we in our peevish opposition Take it to heart? Fie, ’tis a

fault to heaven, A fault against the dead, a fault to nature, To reason

most absurd, whose common theme Is death of fathers, and who still hath

cried, From the first corse till he that died today, ‘This must be so.’

We pray you throw to earth This unprevailing woe, and think of us As of

a father; for let the world take note You are the most immediate to our

throne, And with no less nobility of love Than that which dearest

father bears his son Do I impart toward you. For your intent In going

back to school in Wittenberg, It is most retrograde to our desire: And

we beseech you bend you to remain Here in the cheer and comfort of our

eye, Our chiefest courtier, cousin, and our son.

**﻿king : 1**

**’tis : 3**

**sweet : 1**

**commendable : 1**

**nature : 2**

**hamlet : 1**

**give : 1**

**mourning : 1**

**duties : 1**

**father : 6**

**must : 3**

**know : 2**

**lost : 3**

**survivor : 1**

**bound : 1**

**filial : 1**

**obligation : 1**

**term : 1**

**obsequious : 1**

**sorrow : 1**

**persevere : 1**

**obstinate : 1**

**condolement : 1**

**course : 1**

**impious : 1**

**stubbornness : 1**

**unmanly : 1**

**grief : 1**

**shows : 1**

**incorrect : 1**

**heaven : 2**

**heart : 2**

**unfortified : 1**

**mind : 1**

**impatient : 1**

**understanding : 1**

**simple : 1**

**unschool’d : 1**

**common : 2**

**vulgar : 1**

**thing : 1**

**sense : 1**

**peevish : 1**

**opposition : 1**

**take : 2**

**fie : 1**

**fault : 3**

**dead : 1**

**reason : 1**

**absurd : 1**

**whose : 1**

**theme : 1**

**death : 1**

**fathers : 1**

**still : 1**

**hath : 1**

**cried : 1**

**first : 1**

**corse : 1**

**till : 1**

**died : 1**

**today : 1**

**this : 1**

**so : 1**

**pray : 1**

**throw : 1**

**earth : 1**

**unprevailing : 1**

**woe : 1**

**think : 1**

**us : 1**

**let : 1**

**world : 1**

**note : 1**

**immediate : 1**

**throne : 1**

**less : 1**

**nobility : 1**

**love : 1**

**dearest : 1**

**bears : 1**

**son : 2**

**impart : 1**

**toward : 1**

**intent : 1**

**going : 1**

**back : 1**

**school : 1**

**wittenberg : 1**

**retrograde : 1**

**desire : 1**

**beseech : 1**

**bend : 1**

**remain : 1**

**cheer : 1**

**comfort : 1**

**eye : 1**

**chiefest : 1**

**courtier : 1**

**cousin : 1**

**4.The Hamlet by William Shakespeare**

LAERTES. Think it no more. For nature crescent does not grow alone In

thews and bulk; but as this temple waxes, The inward service of the

mind and soul Grows wide withal. Perhaps he loves you now, And now no

soil nor cautel doth besmirch The virtue of his will; but you must

fear, His greatness weigh’d, his will is not his own; For he himself is

subject to his birth: He may not, as unvalu’d persons do, Carve for

himself; for on his choice depends The sanctity and health of this

whole state; And therefore must his choice be circumscrib’d Unto the

voice and yielding of that body Whereof he is the head. Then if he says

he loves you, It fits your wisdom so far to believe it As he in his

particular act and place May give his saying deed; which is no further

Than the main voice of Denmark goes withal. Then weigh what loss your

honour may sustain If with too credent ear you list his songs, Or lose

your heart, or your chaste treasure open To his unmaster’d importunity.

Fear it, Ophelia, fear it, my dear sister; And keep you in the rear of

your affection, Out of the shot and danger of desire. The chariest maid

is prodigal enough If she unmask her beauty to the moon. Virtue itself

scopes not calumnious strokes: The canker galls the infants of the

spring Too oft before their buttons be disclos’d, And in the morn and

liquid dew of youth Contagious blastments are most imminent. Be wary

then, best safety lies in fear. Youth to itself rebels, though none

else near.

**﻿laertes : 1**

**think : 1**

**nature : 1**

**crescent : 1**

**grow : 1**

**alone : 1**

**thews : 1**

**bulk : 1**

**temple : 1**

**waxes : 1**

**inward : 1**

**service : 1**

**mind : 1**

**soul : 1**

**grows : 1**

**wide : 1**

**withal : 2**

**perhaps : 1**

**loves : 2**

**soil : 1**

**cautel : 1**

**doth : 1**

**besmirch : 1**

**virtue : 2**

**must : 2**

**fear : 4**

**greatness : 1**

**weigh’d : 1**

**subject : 1**

**birth : 1**

**may : 3**

**unvalu’d : 1**

**persons : 1**

**carve : 1**

**choice : 2**

**depends : 1**

**sanctity : 1**

**health : 1**

**whole : 1**

**state : 1**

**therefore : 1**

**circumscrib’d : 1**

**unto : 1**

**voice : 2**

**yielding : 1**

**body : 1**

**whereof : 1**

**head : 1**

**says : 1**

**fits : 1**

**wisdom : 1**

**far : 1**

**believe : 1**

**particular : 1**

**act : 1**

**place : 1**

**give : 1**

**saying : 1**

**deed : 1**

**main : 1**

**denmark : 1**

**goes : 1**

**weigh : 1**

**loss : 1**

**honour : 1**

**sustain : 1**

**credent : 1**

**ear : 1**

**list : 1**

**songs : 1**

**lose : 1**

**heart : 1**

**chaste : 1**

**treasure : 1**

**open : 1**

**unmaster’d : 1**

**importunity : 1**

**ophelia : 1**

**dear : 1**

**sister : 1**

**keep : 1**

**rear : 1**

**affection : 1**

**shot : 1**

**danger : 1**

**desire : 1**

**chariest : 1**

**maid : 1**

**prodigal : 1**

**enough : 1**

**unmask : 1**

**beauty : 1**

**moon : 1**

**scopes : 1**

**calumnious : 1**

**strokes : 1**

**canker : 1**

**galls : 1**

**infants : 1**

**spring : 1**

**oft : 1**

**buttons : 1**

**disclos’d : 1**

**morn : 1**

**liquid : 1**

**dew : 1**

**youth : 2**

**contagious : 1**

**blastments : 1**

**imminent : 1**

**wary : 1**

**best : 1**

**safety : 1**

**lies : 1**

**rebels : 1**

**though : 1**

**none : 1**

**else : 1**

**near : 1**

**5.The Hamlet by William Shakespeare**

HAMLET. Ay marry is’t; And to my mind, though I am native here, And to

the manner born, it is a custom More honour’d in the breach than the

observance. This heavy-headed revel east and west Makes us traduc’d and

tax’d of other nations: They clepe us drunkards, and with swinish

phrase Soil our addition; and indeed it takes From our achievements,

though perform’d at height, The pith and marrow of our attribute. So

oft it chances in particular men That for some vicious mole of nature

in them, As in their birth, wherein they are not guilty, Since nature

cannot choose his origin, By their o’ergrowth of some complexion, Oft

breaking down the pales and forts of reason; Or by some habit, that too

much o’erleavens The form of plausive manners;—that these men,

Carrying, I say, the stamp of one defect, Being Nature’s livery or

Fortune’s star,— His virtues else,—be they as pure as grace, As

infinite as man may undergo, Shall in the general censure take

corruption From that particular fault. The dram of evil Doth all the

noble substance often doubt To his own scandal.

**﻿hamlet : 1**

**ay : 1**

**marry : 1**

**is’t : 1**

**mind : 1**

**though : 2**

**native : 1**

**manner : 1**

**born : 1**

**custom : 1**

**honour’d : 1**

**breach : 1**

**observance : 1**

**heavyheaded : 1**

**revel : 1**

**east : 1**

**west : 1**

**makes : 1**

**us : 2**

**traduc’d : 1**

**tax’d : 1**

**nations : 1**

**clepe : 1**

**drunkards : 1**

**swinish : 1**

**phrase : 1**

**soil : 1**

**addition : 1**

**indeed : 1**

**takes : 1**

**achievements : 1**

**perform’d : 1**

**height : 1**

**pith : 1**

**marrow : 1**

**attribute : 1**

**oft : 2**

**chances : 1**

**particular : 2**

**men : 2**

**vicious : 1**

**mole : 1**

**nature : 2**

**birth : 1**

**wherein : 1**

**guilty : 1**

**since : 1**

**cannot : 1**

**choose : 1**

**origin : 1**

**o’ergrowth : 1**

**complexion : 1**

**breaking : 1**

**pales : 1**

**forts : 1**

**reason : 1**

**habit : 1**

**much : 1**

**o’erleavens : 1**

**form : 1**

**plausive : 1**

**manners—that : 1**

**carrying : 1**

**say : 1**

**stamp : 1**

**one : 1**

**defect : 1**

**nature’s : 1**

**livery : 1**

**fortune’s : 1**

**star— : 1**

**virtues : 1**

**else—be : 1**

**pure : 1**

**grace : 1**

**infinite : 1**

**man : 1**

**may : 1**

**undergo : 1**

**shall : 1**

**general : 1**

**censure : 1**

**take : 1**

**corruption : 1**

**fault : 1**

**dram : 1**

**evil : 1**

**doth : 1**

**noble : 1**

**substance : 1**

**often : 1**

**doubt : 1**

**scandal : 1**

**6.The Hamlet by William Shakespeare**

GHOST. Ay, that incestuous, that adulterate beast, With witchcraft of

his wit, with traitorous gifts,— O wicked wit, and gifts, that have the

power So to seduce!—won to his shameful lust The will of my most

seeming-virtuous queen. O Hamlet, what a falling off was there, From

me, whose love was of that dignity That it went hand in hand even with

the vow I made to her in marriage; and to decline Upon a wretch whose

natural gifts were poor To those of mine. But virtue, as it never will

be mov’d, Though lewdness court it in a shape of heaven; So lust,

though to a radiant angel link’d, Will sate itself in a celestial bed

And prey on garbage. But soft! methinks I scent the morning air; Brief

let me be. Sleeping within my orchard, My custom always of the

afternoon, Upon my secure hour thy uncle stole With juice of cursed

hebenon in a vial, And in the porches of my ears did pour The leperous

distilment, whose effect Holds such an enmity with blood of man That

swift as quicksilver it courses through The natural gates and alleys of

the body; And with a sudden vigour it doth posset And curd, like eager

droppings into milk, The thin and wholesome blood. So did it mine; And

a most instant tetter bark’d about, Most lazar-like, with vile and

loathsome crust All my smooth body. Thus was I, sleeping, by a

brother’s hand, Of life, of crown, of queen at once dispatch’d: Cut off

even in the blossoms of my sin, Unhous’led, disappointed, unanel’d; No

reckoning made, but sent to my account With all my imperfections on my

head. O horrible! O horrible! most horrible! If thou hast nature in

thee, bear it not; Let not the royal bed of Denmark be A couch for

luxury and damned incest. But howsoever thou pursu’st this act, Taint

not thy mind, nor let thy soul contrive Against thy mother aught; leave

her to heaven, And to those thorns that in her bosom lodge, To prick

and sting her. Fare thee well at once! The glow-worm shows the matin to

be near, And ’gins to pale his uneffectual fire. Adieu, adieu, adieu.

Hamlet, remember me.

**﻿ghost : 1**

**ay : 1**

**incestuous : 1**

**adulterate : 1**

**beast : 1**

**witchcraft : 1**

**wit : 2**

**traitorous : 1**

**gifts— : 1**

**wicked : 1**

**gifts : 2**

**power : 1**

**seduce—won : 1**

**shameful : 1**

**lust : 2**

**seemingvirtuous : 1**

**queen : 2**

**hamlet : 2**

**falling : 1**

**whose : 3**

**love : 1**

**dignity : 1**

**went : 1**

**hand : 3**

**even : 2**

**vow : 1**

**made : 2**

**marriage : 1**

**decline : 1**

**upon : 2**

**wretch : 1**

**natural : 2**

**poor : 1**

**mine : 2**

**virtue : 1**

**never : 1**

**mov’d : 1**

**though : 2**

**lewdness : 1**

**court : 1**

**shape : 1**

**heaven : 2**

**radiant : 1**

**angel : 1**

**link’d : 1**

**sate : 1**

**celestial : 1**

**bed : 2**

**prey : 1**

**garbage : 1**

**soft : 1**

**methinks : 1**

**scent : 1**

**morning : 1**

**air : 1**

**brief : 1**

**let : 3**

**sleeping : 2**

**within : 1**

**orchard : 1**

**custom : 1**

**always : 1**

**afternoon : 1**

**secure : 1**

**hour : 1**

**thy : 4**

**uncle : 1**

**stole : 1**

**juice : 1**

**cursed : 1**

**hebenon : 1**

**vial : 1**

**porches : 1**

**ears : 1**

**pour : 1**

**leperous : 1**

**distilment : 1**

**effect : 1**

**holds : 1**

**enmity : 1**

**blood : 2**

**man : 1**

**swift : 1**

**quicksilver : 1**

**courses : 1**

**gates : 1**

**alleys : 1**

**body : 2**

**sudden : 1**

**vigour : 1**

**doth : 1**

**posset : 1**

**curd : 1**

**like : 1**

**eager : 1**

**droppings : 1**

**milk : 1**

**thin : 1**

**wholesome : 1**

**instant : 1**

**tetter : 1**

**bark’d : 1**

**lazarlike : 1**

**vile : 1**

**loathsome : 1**

**crust : 1**

**smooth : 1**

**thus : 1**

**brother’s : 1**

**life : 1**

**crown : 1**

**dispatch’d : 1**

**cut : 1**

**blossoms : 1**

**sin : 1**

**unhous’led : 1**

**disappointed : 1**

**unanel’d : 1**

**reckoning : 1**

**sent : 1**

**account : 1**

**imperfections : 1**

**head : 1**

**horrible : 3**

**thou : 2**

**hast : 1**

**nature : 1**

**thee : 2**

**bear : 1**

**royal : 1**

**denmark : 1**

**couch : 1**

**luxury : 1**

**damned : 1**

**incest : 1**

**howsoever : 1**

**pursu’st : 1**

**act : 1**

**taint : 1**

**mind : 1**

**soul : 1**

**contrive : 1**

**mother : 1**

**aught : 1**

**leave : 1**

**thorns : 1**

**bosom : 1**

**lodge : 1**

**prick : 1**

**sting : 1**

**fare : 1**

**well : 1**

**glowworm : 1**

**shows : 1**

**matin : 1**

**near : 1**

**’gins : 1**

**pale : 1**

**uneffectual : 1**

**fire : 1**

**adieu : 3**

**remember : 1**

**7.The Hamlet by William Shakespeare**

POLONIUS. At ‘closes in the consequence’ ay, marry! He closes with you

thus: ‘I know the gentleman, I saw him yesterday, or t’other day, Or

then, or then, with such and such; and, as you say, There was he

gaming, there o’ertook in’s rouse, There falling out at tennis’: or

perchance, ‘I saw him enter such a house of sale’— \_Videlicet\_, a

brothel, or so forth. See you now; Your bait of falsehood takes this

carp of truth; And thus do we of wisdom and of reach, With windlasses,

and with assays of bias, By indirections find directions out. So by my

former lecture and advice Shall you my son. You have me, have you not?

**﻿polonius : 1**

**‘closes : 1**

**consequence’ : 1**

**ay : 1**

**marry : 1**

**closes : 1**

**thus : 2**

**‘i : 2**

**know : 1**

**gentleman : 1**

**saw : 2**

**yesterday : 1**

**t’other : 1**

**day : 1**

**say : 1**

**gaming : 1**

**o’ertook : 1**

**in’s : 1**

**rouse : 1**

**falling : 1**

**tennis’ : 1**

**perchance : 1**

**enter : 1**

**house : 1**

**sale’— : 1**

**videlicet : 1**

**brothel : 1**

**forth : 1**

**see : 1**

**bait : 1**

**falsehood : 1**

**takes : 1**

**carp : 1**

**truth : 1**

**wisdom : 1**

**reach : 1**

**windlasses : 1**

**assays : 1**

**bias : 1**

**indirections : 1**

**find : 1**

**directions : 1**

**former : 1**

**lecture : 1**

**advice : 1**

**shall : 1**

**son : 1**

**8.The Hamlet by William Shakespeare**

VOLTEMAND. Most fair return of greetings and desires. Upon our first,

he sent out to suppress His nephew’s levies, which to him appear’d To

be a preparation ’gainst the Polack; But better look’d into, he truly

found It was against your Highness; whereat griev’d, That so his

sickness, age, and impotence Was falsely borne in hand, sends out

arrests On Fortinbras; which he, in brief, obeys, Receives rebuke from

Norway; and in fine, Makes vow before his uncle never more To give

th’assay of arms against your Majesty. Whereon old Norway, overcome

with joy, Gives him three thousand crowns in annual fee, And his

commission to employ those soldiers So levied as before, against the

Polack: With an entreaty, herein further shown, [\_Gives a paper.\_] That

it might please you to give quiet pass Through your dominions for this

enterprise, On such regards of safety and allowance As therein are set

down.

**﻿voltemand : 1**

**fair : 1**

**return : 1**

**greetings : 1**

**desires : 1**

**upon : 1**

**first : 1**

**sent : 1**

**suppress : 1**

**nephew’s : 1**

**levies : 1**

**appear’d : 1**

**preparation : 1**

**’gainst : 1**

**polack : 2**

**better : 1**

**look’d : 1**

**truly : 1**

**found : 1**

**highness : 1**

**whereat : 1**

**griev’d : 1**

**sickness : 1**

**age : 1**

**impotence : 1**

**falsely : 1**

**borne : 1**

**hand : 1**

**sends : 1**

**arrests : 1**

**fortinbras : 1**

**brief : 1**

**obeys : 1**

**receives : 1**

**rebuke : 1**

**norway : 2**

**fine : 1**

**makes : 1**

**vow : 1**

**uncle : 1**

**never : 1**

**give : 2**

**th’assay : 1**

**arms : 1**

**majesty : 1**

**whereon : 1**

**old : 1**

**overcome : 1**

**joy : 1**

**gives : 2**

**three : 1**

**thousand : 1**

**crowns : 1**

**annual : 1**

**fee : 1**

**commission : 1**

**employ : 1**

**soldiers : 1**

**levied : 1**

**entreaty : 1**

**herein : 1**

**shown : 1**

**paper : 1**

**might : 1**

**please : 1**

**quiet : 1**

**pass : 1**

**dominions : 1**

**enterprise : 1**

**regards : 1**

**safety : 1**

**allowance : 1**

**therein : 1**

**set : 1**

**9.Romeo and Juliet by William Shakespeare**

Ben. Madam, an hour before the worshipp'd sun

Peer'd forth the golden window of the East,

A troubled mind drave me to walk abroad;

Where, underneath the grove of sycamore

That westward rooteth from the city's side,

So early walking did I see your son.

Towards him I made; but he was ware of me

And stole into the covert of the wood.

I- measuring his affections by my own,

Which then most sought where most might not be found,

Being one too many by my weary self-

Pursu'd my humour, not Pursuing his,

And gladly shunn'd who gladly fled from me.

**﻿ben : 1**

**madam : 1**

**hour : 1**

**worshippd : 1**

**sun : 1**

**peerd : 1**

**forth : 1**

**golden : 1**

**window : 1**

**east : 1**

**troubled : 1**

**mind : 1**

**drave : 1**

**walk : 1**

**abroad : 1**

**underneath : 1**

**grove : 1**

**sycamore : 1**

**westward : 1**

**rooteth : 1**

**citys : 1**

**side : 1**

**early : 1**

**walking : 1**

**see : 1**

**son : 1**

**towards : 1**

**made : 1**

**ware : 1**

**stole : 1**

**covert : 1**

**wood : 1**

**measuring : 1**

**affections : 1**

**sought : 1**

**might : 1**

**found : 1**

**one : 1**

**many : 1**

**weary : 1**

**self : 1**

**pursud : 1**

**humour : 1**

**pursuing : 1**

**gladly : 2**

**shunnd : 1**

**fled : 1**

**10.Romeo and Juliet by William Shakespeare**

Rom. Why, such is love's transgression.

Griefs of mine own lie heavy in my breast,

Which thou wilt propagate, to have it prest

With more of thine. This love that thou hast shown

Doth add more grief to too much of mine own.

Love is a smoke rais'd with the fume of sighs;

Being purg'd, a fire sparkling in lovers' eyes;

Being vex'd, a sea nourish'd with lovers' tears.

What is it else? A madness most discreet,

A choking gall, and a preserving sweet.

Farewell, my coz.

**﻿rom : 1**

**loves : 1**

**transgression : 1**

**griefs : 1**

**mine : 2**

**lie : 1**

**heavy : 1**

**breast : 1**

**thou : 2**

**wilt : 1**

**propagate : 1**

**prest : 1**

**thine : 1**

**love : 2**

**hast : 1**

**shown : 1**

**doth : 1**

**add : 1**

**grief : 1**

**much : 1**

**smoke : 1**

**raisd : 1**

**fume : 1**

**sighs : 1**

**purgd : 1**

**fire : 1**

**sparkling : 1**

**lovers : 2**

**eyes : 1**

**vexd : 1**

**sea : 1**

**nourishd : 1**

**tears : 1**

**else : 1**

**madness : 1**

**discreet : 1**

**choking : 1**

**gall : 1**

**preserving : 1**

**sweet : 1**

**farewell : 1**

**coz : 1**

**11.Romeo and Juliet by William Shakespeare**

Cap. And too soon marr'd are those so early made.

The earth hath swallowed all my hopes but she;

She is the hopeful lady of my earth.

But woo her, gentle Paris, get her heart;

My will to her consent is but a part.

An she agree, within her scope of choice

Lies my consent and fair according voice.

This night I hold an old accustom'd feast,

Whereto I have invited many a guest,

Such as I love; and you among the store,

One more, most welcome, makes my number more.

At my poor house look to behold this night

Earth-treading stars that make dark heaven light.

Such comfort as do lusty young men feel

When well apparell'd April on the heel

Of limping Winter treads, even such delight

Among fresh female buds shall you this night

Inherit at my house. Hear all, all see,

And like her most whose merit most shall be;

Which, on more view of many, mine, being one,

May stand in number, though in reck'ning none.

Come, go with me. [To Servant, giving him a paper] Go,

sirrah, trudge about

Through fair Verona; find those persons out

Whose names are written there, and to them say,

My house and welcome on their pleasure stay

**﻿cap : 1**

**soon : 1**

**marrd : 1**

**early : 1**

**made : 1**

**earth : 2**

**hath : 1**

**swallowed : 1**

**hopes : 1**

**hopeful : 1**

**lady : 1**

**woo : 1**

**gentle : 1**

**paris : 1**

**get : 1**

**heart : 1**

**consent : 2**

**part : 1**

**agree : 1**

**within : 1**

**scope : 1**

**choice : 1**

**lies : 1**

**fair : 2**

**according : 1**

**voice : 1**

**night : 3**

**hold : 1**

**old : 1**

**accustomd : 1**

**feast : 1**

**whereto : 1**

**invited : 1**

**many : 2**

**guest : 1**

**love : 1**

**among : 2**

**store : 1**

**one : 2**

**welcome : 2**

**makes : 1**

**number : 2**

**poor : 1**

**house : 3**

**look : 1**

**behold : 1**

**earthtreading : 1**

**stars : 1**

**make : 1**

**dark : 1**

**heaven : 1**

**light : 1**

**comfort : 1**

**lusty : 1**

**young : 1**

**men : 1**

**feel : 1**

**well : 1**

**apparelld : 1**

**april : 1**

**heel : 1**

**limping : 1**

**winter : 1**

**treads : 1**

**even : 1**

**delight : 1**

**fresh : 1**

**female : 1**

**buds : 1**

**shall : 2**

**inherit : 1**

**hear : 1**

**see : 1**

**like : 1**

**whose : 2**

**merit : 1**

**view : 1**

**mine : 1**

**may : 1**

**stand : 1**

**though : 1**

**reckning : 1**

**none : 1**

**come : 1**

**go : 2**

**servant : 1**

**giving : 1**

**paper : 1**

**sirrah : 1**

**trudge : 1**

**verona : 1**

**find : 1**

**persons : 1**

**names : 1**

**written : 1**

**say : 1**

**pleasure : 1**

**stay : 1**

**12.Romeo and Juliet by William Shakespeare**

Nurse. Even or odd, of all days in the year,

Come Lammas Eve at night shall she be fourteen.

Susan and she (God rest all Christian souls!)

Were of an age. Well, Susan is with God;

She was too good for me. But, as I said,

On Lammas Eve at night shall she be fourteen;

That shall she, marry; I remember it well.

'Tis since the earthquake now eleven years;

And she was wean'd (I never shall forget it),

Of all the days of the year, upon that day;

For I had then laid wormwood to my dug,

Sitting in the sun under the dovehouse wall.

My lord and you were then at Mantua.

Nay, I do bear a brain. But, as I said,

When it did taste the wormwood on the nipple

Of my dug and felt it bitter, pretty fool,

To see it tetchy and fall out with the dug!

Shake, quoth the dovehouse! 'Twas no need, I trow,

To bid me trudge.

And since that time it is eleven years,

For then she could stand high-lone; nay, by th' rood,

She could have run and waddled all about;

For even the day before, she broke her brow;

And then my husband (God be with his soul!

'A was a merry man) took up the child.

'Yea,' quoth he, 'dost thou fall upon thy face?

Thou wilt fall backward when thou hast more wit;

Wilt thou not, Jule?' and, by my holidam,

The pretty wretch left crying, and said 'Ay.'

To see now how a jest shall come about!

I warrant, an I should live a thousand yeas,

I never should forget it. 'Wilt thou not, Jule?' quoth he,

And, pretty fool, it stinted, and said 'Ay.'

**﻿nurse : 1**

**even : 2**

**odd : 1**

**days : 2**

**year : 2**

**come : 2**

**lammas : 2**

**eve : 2**

**night : 2**

**shall : 5**

**fourteen : 2**

**susan : 2**

**god : 3**

**rest : 1**

**christian : 1**

**souls : 1**

**age : 1**

**well : 2**

**good : 1**

**said : 4**

**marry : 1**

**remember : 1**

**tis : 1**

**since : 2**

**earthquake : 1**

**eleven : 2**

**years : 2**

**weand : 1**

**never : 2**

**forget : 2**

**upon : 2**

**day : 2**

**laid : 1**

**wormwood : 2**

**dug : 3**

**sitting : 1**

**sun : 1**

**dovehouse : 2**

**wall : 1**

**lord : 1**

**mantua : 1**

**nay : 2**

**bear : 1**

**brain : 1**

**taste : 1**

**nipple : 1**

**felt : 1**

**bitter : 1**

**pretty : 3**

**fool : 2**

**see : 2**

**tetchy : 1**

**fall : 3**

**shake : 1**

**quoth : 3**

**twas : 1**

**need : 1**

**trow : 1**

**bid : 1**

**trudge : 1**

**time : 1**

**could : 2**

**stand : 1**

**highlone : 1**

**th : 1**

**rood : 1**

**run : 1**

**waddled : 1**

**broke : 1**

**brow : 1**

**husband : 1**

**soul : 1**

**merry : 1**

**man : 1**

**took : 1**

**child : 1**

**yea : 1**

**dost : 1**

**thou : 5**

**thy : 1**

**face : 1**

**wilt : 3**

**backward : 1**

**hast : 1**

**wit : 1**

**jule : 2**

**holidam : 1**

**wretch : 1**

**left : 1**

**crying : 1**

**ay : 2**

**jest : 1**

**warrant : 1**

**live : 1**

**thousand : 1**

**yeas : 1**

**stinted : 1**

**13.Romeo and Juliet by William Shakespeare**

Mer. O, then I see Queen Mab hath been with you.

She is the fairies' midwife, and she comes

In shape no bigger than an agate stone

On the forefinger of an alderman,

Drawn with a team of little atomies

Athwart men's noses as they lie asleep;

Her wagon spokes made of long spinners' legs,

The cover, of the wings of grasshoppers;

Her traces, of the smallest spider's web;

Her collars, of the moonshine's wat'ry beams;

Her whip, of cricket's bone; the lash, of film;

Her wagoner, a small grey-coated gnat,

Not half so big as a round little worm

Prick'd from the lazy finger of a maid;

Her chariot is an empty hazelnut,

Made by the joiner squirrel or old grub,

Time out o' mind the fairies' coachmakers.

And in this state she 'gallops night by night

Through lovers' brains, and then they dream of love;

O'er courtiers' knees, that dream on cursies straight;

O'er lawyers' fingers, who straight dream on fees;

O'er ladies' lips, who straight on kisses dream,

Which oft the angry Mab with blisters plagues,

Because their breaths with sweetmeats tainted are.

Sometime she gallops o'er a courtier's nose,

And then dreams he of smelling out a suit;

And sometime comes she with a tithe-pig's tail

Tickling a parson's nose as 'a lies asleep,

Then dreams he of another benefice.

Sometimes she driveth o'er a soldier's neck,

And then dreams he of cutting foreign throats,

Of breaches, ambuscadoes, Spanish blades,

Of healths five fadom deep; and then anon

Drums in his ear, at which he starts and wakes,

And being thus frighted, swears a prayer or two

And sleeps again. This is that very Mab

That plats the manes of horses in the night

And bakes the elflocks in foul sluttish, hairs,

Which once untangled much misfortune bodes

This is the hag, when maids lie on their backs,

That presses them and learns them first to bear,

Making them women of good carriage.

**﻿mer : 1**

**see : 1**

**queen : 1**

**mab : 3**

**hath : 1**

**fairies : 2**

**midwife : 1**

**comes : 2**

**shape : 1**

**bigger : 1**

**agate : 1**

**stone : 1**

**forefinger : 1**

**alderman : 1**

**drawn : 1**

**team : 1**

**little : 2**

**atomies : 1**

**athwart : 1**

**mens : 1**

**noses : 1**

**lie : 2**

**asleep : 2**

**wagon : 1**

**spokes : 1**

**made : 2**

**long : 1**

**spinners : 1**

**legs : 1**

**cover : 1**

**wings : 1**

**grasshoppers : 1**

**traces : 1**

**smallest : 1**

**spiders : 1**

**web : 1**

**collars : 1**

**moonshines : 1**

**watry : 1**

**beams : 1**

**whip : 1**

**crickets : 1**

**bone : 1**

**lash : 1**

**film : 1**

**wagoner : 1**

**small : 1**

**greycoated : 1**

**gnat : 1**

**half : 1**

**big : 1**

**round : 1**

**worm : 1**

**prickd : 1**

**lazy : 1**

**finger : 1**

**maid : 1**

**chariot : 1**

**empty : 1**

**hazelnut : 1**

**joiner : 1**

**squirrel : 1**

**old : 1**

**grub : 1**

**time : 1**

**mind : 1**

**coachmakers : 1**

**state : 1**

**gallops : 2**

**night : 3**

**lovers : 1**

**brains : 1**

**dream : 4**

**love : 1**

**oer : 5**

**courtiers : 2**

**knees : 1**

**cursies : 1**

**straight : 3**

**lawyers : 1**

**fingers : 1**

**fees : 1**

**ladies : 1**

**lips : 1**

**kisses : 1**

**oft : 1**

**angry : 1**

**blisters : 1**

**plagues : 1**

**breaths : 1**

**sweetmeats : 1**

**tainted : 1**

**sometime : 2**

**nose : 2**

**dreams : 3**

**smelling : 1**

**suit : 1**

**tithepigs : 1**

**tail : 1**

**tickling : 1**

**parsons : 1**

**lies : 1**

**another : 1**

**benefice : 1**

**sometimes : 1**

**driveth : 1**

**soldiers : 1**

**neck : 1**

**cutting : 1**

**foreign : 1**

**throats : 1**

**breaches : 1**

**ambuscadoes : 1**

**spanish : 1**

**blades : 1**

**healths : 1**

**five : 1**

**fadom : 1**

**deep : 1**

**anon : 1**

**drums : 1**

**ear : 1**

**starts : 1**

**wakes : 1**

**thus : 1**

**frighted : 1**

**swears : 1**

**prayer : 1**

**two : 1**

**sleeps : 1**

**plats : 1**

**manes : 1**

**horses : 1**

**bakes : 1**

**elflocks : 1**

**foul : 1**

**sluttish : 1**

**hairs : 1**

**untangled : 1**

**much : 1**

**misfortune : 1**

**bodes : 1**

**hag : 1**

**maids : 1**

**backs : 1**

**presses : 1**

**learns : 1**

**first : 1**

**bear : 1**

**making : 1**

**women : 1**

**good : 1**

**carriage : 1**

**14.Romeo and Juliet by William Shakespeare**

Mer. Nay, I'll conjure too.

Romeo! humours! madman! passion! lover!

Appear thou in the likeness of a sigh;

Speak but one rhyme, and I am satisfied!

Cry but 'Ay me!' pronounce but 'love' and 'dove';

Speak to my gossip Venus one fair word,

One nickname for her purblind son and heir,

Young Adam Cupid, he that shot so trim

When King Cophetua lov'd the beggar maid!

He heareth not, he stirreth not, be moveth not;

The ape is dead, and I must conjure him.

I conjure thee by Rosaline's bright eyes.

By her high forehead and her scarlet lip,

By her fine foot, straight leg, and quivering thigh,

And the demesnes that there adjacent lie,

That in thy likeness thou appear to us!

**﻿mer : 1**

**nay : 1**

**ill : 1**

**conjure : 3**

**romeo : 1**

**humours : 1**

**madman : 1**

**passion : 1**

**lover : 1**

**appear : 2**

**thou : 2**

**likeness : 2**

**sigh : 1**

**speak : 2**

**one : 3**

**rhyme : 1**

**satisfied : 1**

**cry : 1**

**ay : 1**

**pronounce : 1**

**love : 1**

**dove : 1**

**gossip : 1**

**venus : 1**

**fair : 1**

**word : 1**

**nickname : 1**

**purblind : 1**

**son : 1**

**heir : 1**

**young : 1**

**adam : 1**

**cupid : 1**

**shot : 1**

**trim : 1**

**king : 1**

**cophetua : 1**

**lovd : 1**

**beggar : 1**

**maid : 1**

**heareth : 1**

**stirreth : 1**

**moveth : 1**

**ape : 1**

**dead : 1**

**must : 1**

**thee : 1**

**rosalines : 1**

**bright : 1**

**eyes : 1**

**high : 1**

**forehead : 1**

**scarlet : 1**

**lip : 1**

**fine : 1**

**foot : 1**

**straight : 1**

**leg : 1**

**quivering : 1**

**thigh : 1**

**demesnes : 1**

**adjacent : 1**

**lie : 1**

**thy : 1**

**us : 1**

**15.Romeo and Juliet by William Shakespeare**

But soft! What light through yonder window breaks?

It is the East, and Juliet is the sun!

Arise, fair sun, and kill the envious moon,

Who is already sick and pale with grief

That thou her maid art far more fair than she.

Be not her maid, since she is envious.

Her vestal livery is but sick and green,

And none but fools do wear it. Cast it off.

It is my lady; O, it is my love!

O that she knew she were!

She speaks, yet she says nothing. What of that?

Her eye discourses; I will answer it.

I am too bold; 'tis not to me she speaks.

Two of the fairest stars in all the heaven,

Having some business, do entreat her eyes

To twinkle in their spheres till they return.

What if her eyes were there, they in her head?

The brightness of her cheek would shame those stars

As daylight doth a lamp; her eyes in heaven

Would through the airy region stream so bright

That birds would sing and think it were not night.

See how she leans her cheek upon her hand!

O that I were a glove upon that hand,

That I might touch that cheek!

**﻿but : 1**

**soft : 1**

**light : 1**

**yonder : 1**

**window : 1**

**breaks : 1**

**east : 1**

**juliet : 1**

**sun : 2**

**arise : 1**

**fair : 2**

**kill : 1**

**envious : 2**

**moon : 1**

**already : 1**

**sick : 2**

**pale : 1**

**grief : 1**

**thou : 1**

**maid : 2**

**art : 1**

**far : 1**

**since : 1**

**vestal : 1**

**livery : 1**

**green : 1**

**none : 1**

**fools : 1**

**wear : 1**

**cast : 1**

**lady : 1**

**love : 1**

**knew : 1**

**speaks : 2**

**yet : 1**

**says : 1**

**nothing : 1**

**eye : 1**

**discourses : 1**

**answer : 1**

**bold : 1**

**tis : 1**

**two : 1**

**fairest : 1**

**stars : 2**

**heaven : 2**

**business : 1**

**entreat : 1**

**eyes : 3**

**twinkle : 1**

**spheres : 1**

**till : 1**

**return : 1**

**head : 1**

**brightness : 1**

**cheek : 3**

**would : 3**

**shame : 1**

**daylight : 1**

**doth : 1**

**lamp : 1**

**airy : 1**

**region : 1**

**stream : 1**

**bright : 1**

**birds : 1**

**sing : 1**

**think : 1**

**night : 1**

**see : 1**

**leans : 1**

**upon : 2**

**hand : 2**

**glove : 1**

**might : 1**

**touch : 1**

**16.Romeo and Juliet by William Shakespeare**

Jul. Thou knowest the mask of night is on my face;

Else would a maiden blush bepaint my cheek

For that which thou hast heard me speak to-night.

Fain would I dwell on form- fain, fain deny

What I have spoke; but farewell compliment!

Dost thou love me, I know thou wilt say 'Ay';

And I will take thy word. Yet, if thou swear'st,

Thou mayst prove false. At lovers' perjuries,

They say Jove laughs. O gentle Romeo,

If thou dost love, pronounce it faithfully.

Or if thou thinkest I am too quickly won,

I'll frown, and be perverse, and say thee nay,

So thou wilt woo; but else, not for the world.

In truth, fair Montague, I am too fond,

And therefore thou mayst think my haviour light;

But trust me, gentleman, I'll prove more true

Than those that have more cunning to be strange.

I should have been more strange, I must confess,

But that thou overheard'st, ere I was ware,

My true-love passion. Therefore pardon me,

And not impute this yielding to light love,

Which the dark night hath so discovered.

**jul : 1**

**thou : 11**

**knowest : 1**

**mask : 1**

**night : 2**

**face : 1**

**else : 2**

**would : 2**

**maiden : 1**

**blush : 1**

**bepaint : 1**

**cheek : 1**

**hast : 1**

**heard : 1**

**speak : 1**

**tonight : 1**

**fain : 3**

**dwell : 1**

**form : 1**

**deny : 1**

**spoke : 1**

**farewell : 1**

**compliment : 1**

**dost : 2**

**love : 3**

**know : 1**

**wilt : 2**

**say : 3**

**ay : 1**

**take : 1**

**thy : 1**

**word : 1**

**yet : 1**

**swearst : 1**

**mayst : 2**

**prove : 2**

**false : 1**

**lovers : 1**

**perjuries : 1**

**jove : 1**

**laughs : 1**

**gentle : 1**

**romeo : 1**

**pronounce : 1**

**faithfully : 1**

**thinkest : 1**

**quickly : 1**

**ill : 2**

**frown : 1**

**perverse : 1**

**thee : 1**

**nay : 1**

**woo : 1**

**world : 1**

**truth : 1**

**fair : 1**

**montague : 1**

**fond : 1**

**therefore : 2**

**think : 1**

**haviour : 1**

**light : 2**

**trust : 1**

**gentleman : 1**

**true : 1**

**cunning : 1**

**strange : 2**

**must : 1**

**confess : 1**

**overheardst : 1**

**ere : 1**

**ware : 1**

**truelove : 1**

**passion : 1**

**pardon : 1**

**impute : 1**

**yielding : 1**

**dark : 1**

**hath : 1**

**discovered : 1**