PRINCE HAMLET



THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK IS A TRAGEDY BY

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE



The Tragicall Historie of HAMLET Prince of Denmarke.

Enter two Centinels.

I. CTand: who is that? 2. JTIS I. I. O you come most carefully vpon your watch, 2. And if you meete Marcellus and Horatio, The partners of my watch, bid them make hafte. I. I will : See who goes there. Enter Horatio and Marcellus. Hor. Friends to this ground. Mar. And leegemen to the Dane, O farewell honeft fouldier, who hath releeved you? 1. Barnardo hath my place, giue you good night. Mar. Holla, Barnando. 2. Say, is Horatio there? Hor. A peece of him. 2. Welcome Horatio, welcome good Marcellus. Mar. What hath this thing appear'd againe to night. 2. I have feene nothing. Mar. Horatio sayes tis but our fantafie, And wil not let beliefe take hold of him. Touching this dreaded fight twice feene by vs, ThereTHE Tragicall Historie of HAMLET, Prince of Denmarke.

By William Shakefpeare.

Newly imprinted and enlarged to almost as much againe as it was, according to the true and perfect Coppie.



AT LONDON, Printed by I. R. for N. L. and are to be fold at his shoppe vnder Saint Dunstons Church in Fleetstreet, 1605.

The STRATEORD CHILDREN'S SHAKESPEARE FESTIVAL SCALE The Tragedie of HAMMED Fragedie of HAMMED FOR THE STRATEGY Prince of Denmark



by WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

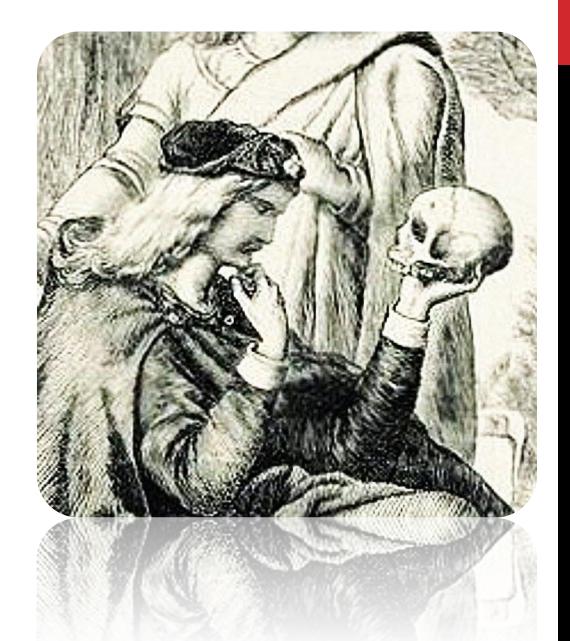


by WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE



Sarah Bernhardt as Hamlet, 1880-1885. **Prince Hamlet** is a fictional character, the protagonist in Shakespeare's tragedy Hamlet. He is the Prince of Denmark, nephew to the usurping Claudius and son

of the previous King of Denmark, Old Hamlet.



King Claudius is a character and the antagonist from William Shakespeare's play Hamlet. He is the brother to King Hamlet, second husband to Gertrude and uncle to Hamlet.



A lithograph of Rosencrantz and Guildenstern in the flute scene from Hamlet. They are courtiers who are sent by the king to spy on Hamlet, using their claimed friendship with him to gain his confidence.





"Hamlet and His Mother"



Polonius is a character in William Shakespeare's Hamlet. He is King Claudius is a character in William Shakespeare's Hamlet. He is King Claudius's chief counsellor, and the father of Ophelia is a character in William Shakespeare's Hamlet. He is King *Claudius's chief counsellor, and the father* of Ophelia and <u>Laertes</u>. Polonius connives with Claudius to spy on Hamlet. Hamlet unknowingly kills Polonius, provoking Ophelia's fit of madness and death and the climax of the play: a duel between Laertes and Hamlet.



Laertes and Ophelia

His name is taken from the father of Odysseus in Homer's Odyssey. Laertes is the son of Polonius and the brother of Ophelia. In the final scene, he kills Hamlet with a poisoned sword to avenge the deaths of his father and sister, for which he blamed Hamlet. While dying of the same poison, he *implicates King Claudius. The Laertes* character is thought to be originally from Shakespeare, as there is no equivalent character in any of the known sources for the play.

He ghost of Hamlet's late-father is a character from William Shakespeare's play Hamlet, also known as The Tragedy Hamlet, Prince of Denmark. In the stage directions he is referred to as "Ghost."

Henry Fuseli rendering of Hamlet and his father's Ghost



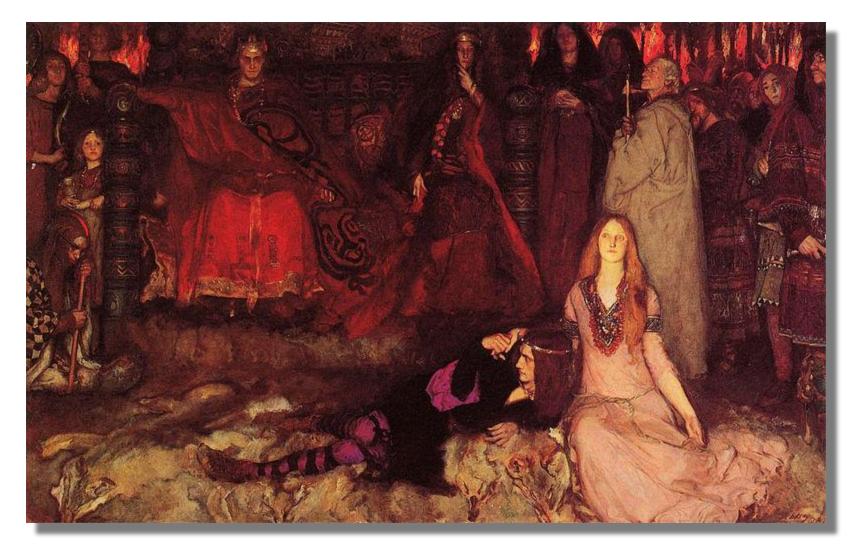
Hamlet tries to show his mother Gertrude his father's ghost.



Hamlet and Ophelia, by Dante Gabriel Rossetti.

Hamlet avenged his father by killing his uncle





Hamlet reclines next to Ophelia in Edwin Austin Abbey's The Play Scene in Hamlet



Ophelia depicts lady Ophelia's mysterious death by drowning. In the play, the clowns discuss whether Ophelia's death was a suicide and whether or not she merits a Christian burial.

Bad Quarto (1603)

Hew. To be, or not to be, I there's the point, To Die, to fleepe, is that all? I all: No, to fleepe, to dreame, I mary thereit goes, For in that dreame of death, when we awake, And borne before an euerlafting Iudge, From whence no paffenger euer retur nd, The vndifcouered country, at whofe fight The happy finile, and the accurfed damn d. But for this, the ioyfull hope of this, Whol'd beare the focures and flattery of the world, Scorned by the right rich, the ich curffed of the poore?

The widow being opprefled, the orphan wrong'd, The taffe of hunger, or a tirants raigne, And thousand more calamities befider, To grunt and fweate vnder this weary life, When that he may his full *Quirtum* make, With a bare bodkin, who would this induce, But for a hope of fomething after death? Which pulles the braine, and doth confound the fence Which makes vs rather brare those cuilles we have, Than flie to other a bar we know not of. I that, O this conficience makes cowardes of vs all, Lady in thy orizons, be all my finnes remembred.

Good Quarto (1604-1605)

Ham. To be, or not to be, that is the quellion, Whether tis nobler in the minde to fuffer The flings and arrowes of outragious fortune, Or to take Armes against a fea of troubles, And by oppofing, end them, to die to fleepe No more, and by a fleepe, to fay we end The hart-ake, and the thoufand naturall fhocks That flefh is heire to; tis a confumation Denoutly to be wifht to die to fleepe, To fleepe, perchance to dreame, I there's the rub, For in that fleepe of death what dreames may come When we have fbuffled off this mortall coyle Muft give vs paufe, there's the refpect That makes calamitie of fo long life : For who would beare the whips and fcornes of time, Th'oppreffors wrong, the proude mans contumely, The pangs of defpiz'd loue, the lawes delay, The infolence of office, and the fpurnes That patient merrit of th'vnworthy takes, When he himfelfe might his quietas make With a bare bodkin; who would fardels beare, To grunt and fweat vnder a wearie life, But that the dread of fomething after death, The vndifcouer'd country, from whole borne No trauiler returnes, puzzels the will, And makes vs rather beare those ills we have, Then file to others that we know not of. Thus confeience dooes make cowards, And thus the native hiew of refolution Is fickled ore with the pale caft of thought, And enterprifes of great pitch and moment, With this regard theyr currents turne away, And loofe the name of action. Soft you now, The faire Ophedes, Nimph in thy orizons Be all my finnes remembred.

First Folio (1623)

Ham. To be, or not to be, that is the Queffion : Whether tis Nobler in the minde to fuffer The Slings and Arrowes of outragious Fortune, Or to take Armes againft a Sea of troubles, And by opposing end them : to dye, to fleepe No more ; and by a fleepe, to fay we end The Heart-ake, and the thousand Naturall shockes That Fieth is heyre too? 'Tis a confummation Denoutly to be with'd. To dye to fleepe, To Leepe, perchance to Dreame ; I, there's the rub, For in that fleepe of death, what dreames may come, When we have fhuffiel'd off this mortall coile, Most give vs pawfe. There's the refpect That makes Columity of fo long life : For who would beare the Whips and Scornes of time, The Oppreffors wrong, the poore mans Contumely, The pange of difpriz'd Loue, the Lawes delay, The infolence of Office, and the Spurnes That patient merit of the voworthy takes, When he hanfelfe might his generar make With a bare Bodkin? Who would thefe Fardies beare To grunt and fweat under a weary life, But that the dread of fomething after death. The vadilcouered Countrey, from whole Borne No Traveller returnes, Pazels the will, And makes vs rather beare those illes we have, Then flye to others that we know not of. Thus Confeience does make Cowards of vs all, And thus the Native hew of Refolution Is ficklied o're, with the pale caff of Thought, And enterprizes of great pith and moment, With this regard their Currants turne away, And loofe the name of Action, Soft you now, The faire Ophilie / Nimph, in thy Orizons Be all my finnes remembred.

Comparison of the 'To be, or not to be' soliloquy in the first three editions of Hamlet, showing the varying quality of the text in the <u>Bad</u> <u>Quarto</u>Comparison of the 'To be, or not to be' soliloquy in the first three editions of Hamlet, showing the varying quality of the text in the Bad



Actors before Hamlet