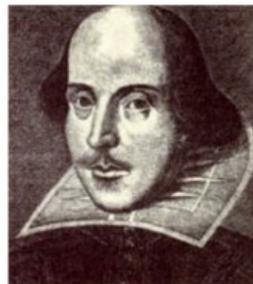


William Shakespeare
Hamlet



William Shakespeare

edition : **divibib**

Ber. It was about to speak, when the cock
crew.

Hor. And then it started like a guilty thing
Upon a fearful summons. ²⁰ I have heard,
The cock, that is the trumpet of the morn,
Doth with his lofty ²¹ and shrill-sounding
throat

Awake the god of day; and, at his warning,
Whether in sea or fire, in earth or air,
The extravagant and erring spirit ²² hies
To his confine.

But, look, the morn, in russet mantle clad,
Walks o'er the dew of yon high eastern hill:
Break we our watch up; and, by my advice,
Let us impart what we have seen to-night
Unto young Hamlet; for, upon my life,
This spirit, dumb to us, will speak to him.

[*Exeunt*, L.H.]

Scene II.—A ROOM OF
STATE IN THE PALACE.

Trumpet March.

*Enter the King and Queen, preceded
by Polonius, Hamlet, Laertes ²³ ,
Lords, Ladies, and Attendants.*

King. R.C. Though yet of Hamlet our dear
brother's death
The memory be green; ²⁴ and that it us
befitted
To bear our hearts in grief, r whole kingdom
To be contracted in one brow of woe;
Yet so far hath discretion fought with nature,

Yet now, I must confess, that duty done,
My thoughts and wishes bend again toward
France,
And bow them to your gracious leave and
pardon.

King. Have you your father's leave? What
says Polonious?

Pol. (R.) He hath, my lord, (wrung from me
my slow leave
By laboursome petition; and, at last,
Upon his will I sealed my hard consent): ²⁹
I do beseech you, give him leave to go.

King. Take thy fair hour, Laertes; time be
thine,
And thy best graces spend it at thy will! ³⁰
But now, my cousin Hamlet, and my son,——