

## The Tragedie of Hamlet

tifull lacke of wit, together with most weake hams, all which fir though I most powerfully and potentlic belieue, yet I hold it not honesty to haue it thus set downe, for your selfe fir shall growe old as I am: iflike a Crab you could goe backward.

*Pol.* Though this be madnesse, yet there is method in't, will you walke out of the ayre my Lord?

*Ham.* Into my graue.

*Pol.* Indeede that's out of the ayre; how pregnant sometimes his replies are, a happines that often madnesse hits on, which reason and sanctity could not so prosperously be deliuered of. I will leaue him and my daughter. My Lord, I will take my leaue of you.

*Ham.* You cannot take from mee any thing that I will not more willingly part withall: except my life, except my life, except my life.

*Enter Gwyldersterne, and Rosencraus.*

*Pol.* Fare you well my Lord.

*Ham.* These tedious old fooles.

*Pol.* You goe to seeke the Lord Hamlet, there he is.

*Ros.* God saue you sir.

*Gwyl.* My honor'd Lord.

*Ros.* My most deere Lord.

*Ham.* My extent good friends, how doost thou Gwyldersterne?

*A Rosencraus,* good lads how doe you both?

*Ros.* As the indifferent children of the earth.

*Gwyl.* Happy, in that we are not euer happy on Fortunes lap,  
We are not the very button.

*Ham.* Nor the soles of her shooe.

*Ros.* Neither my Lord.

*Ham.* Then you liue about her wast, or in the middle of her fa-

*Gwyl.* Faith her priuates we. (uors.

*Ham.* In the secret parts of Fortune, oh most true, she is a strumpet,  
What newes?

*Ros.* None my Lord, but the worlds growne honest.

*Ham.* Then is Doomes day neere, but your newes is not true;  
But in the beaten way of friendship, what make you at *Elsonoure*?

*Ros.* To visit you my Lord, no other occasion.

*Ham.* Begger that I am, I am euer poore in thankes, but I thanke you, and sure deare friends, my thankes are too deare a halfpenny: were you not sent for? is it your owne inclining? is it a free visitation? come, come, deale iustly with me, come, come, nay speake.

*Gwyl.* What should we say my Lord?