

The Tragedie of Hamlet

Of his true state.

Quee. Did he receiue you well ?

Rof. Most like a gentleman.

Guy. But with much forcing of his disposition.

Rof. Niggard of question, but of our demaunds
Most free in his reply.

Quee. Did you assay him to any pastime ?

Rof. Maddam, it so fell out that certaine Players
We ore-raught on the way, of these we told him,
And there did seeme in him a kind of ioy
To heare of it : they are heere about the Court,
And as I thinke, they haue already order
This night to play before him.

Pol. Tis most true,
And he beseecht me to intreat your Maicsties
To heare and see the matter.

King. With all my hart,
And it doth much content me
To heare him so inclin'd.
Good gentlemen giue him a further edge,
And driue his purpose into these delights.

Rof. We shall my Lord. *Exeunt Rof. & Guy.*

King. Sweet *Gertrard*, leaue vs two,
For we haue closely sent for *Hamlet* hether,
That he as t'were by accedent, may heere
Affront *Ophelia*; her father and my selfe,
Wee'le so bestow our selues, that seeing vnseene,
We may of their encounter franckly iudge,
And gather by him as he is behau'd,
If it be th'affliction of his loue or no
That thus he suffers for.

Quee. I shall obey you.
And for your part *Ophelia*, I doe wish
That your good beauties be the happy cause
Of *Hamlets* wildnes, so shall I hope your vertues,
Will bring him to his wonted way againe,
To both your honours.

Oph. Maddam, I wish it may.

Pol. *Ophelia* walke you heere, gracious so please you,