

Prince of Denmarke.

And thou must cure me; till I know tis done,  
How ere my haps, my ioyes will nere begin. *Exit.*

*Enter Fortinbrasse with his Army ouer the Stage.*

*Fortin.* Goe Captaine, from me greet the Danish King,  
Tell him, that by his lycence *Fortinbrasse*  
Craues the conueyance of a promised march  
Ouer his kingdome, you know the randcuous,  
If that his Maiestie would ought with vs,  
We shall expresse our dutie in his eye,  
And let him know so.

*Cap.* I will doo't my Lord.

*For.* Goe softly on.

*Enter Hamlet, Rosencraus, &c.*

*Ham.* Good sir whose powers are these?

*Cap.* They are of Norway sir.

*Ham.* How purpold sir I pray you?

*Cap.* Against some part of Poland.

*Ham.* Who commaunds them sir?

*Cap.* The Nephew to old Norway, *Fortenbrasse.*

*Ham.* Goes it against the maine of Poland sir,  
Or for some frontire?

*Cap.* Truly to speake, and with no addition,  
We goe to gaine a little patch of ground  
That hath in it no profit but the name  
To pay five duckets, five I would not farme it;  
Nor will it yeeld to Norway or the Pole  
A rancker rate, should it be sold in fee.

*Ham.* Why then the Pollacke neuer will defend it.

*Cap.* Yes, it is already garisond.

*Ham.* Two thousand soules, & twenty thousand duckets  
VVill not debate the question of this straw,  
This is th'Impostume of much wealth and peace,  
That inward breakes, and showes no cause without  
Why the man dies. I humbly thanke you sir.

*Cap.* God buy you sir.

*Ros.* Wil't please you goe my Lord?

*Ham.* Ile be with you straight, goe a little before.

How all occasions doe informe against me,