

*The Tragedie of Hamlet*

*Ham.* O thou shouldst not a belceued me!  
Go to a Nunnery goe, why shouldst thou  
Be a breeder of sinners? I am my selfe indifferent honest,  
But I could accuse my selfe of such crimes  
It had beene better my mother had ne're borne me,  
O I am very prowde, ambitious, disdainefull,  
With more sinnes at my backe, then I haue thoughts  
To put them in, what should such fellowes as I  
Do, crawling between heauen and earth?  
To a Nunnery goe, we are arrant knaues all,  
Beleeue none of vs, to a Nunnery goe.

*Ofel.* O heauens secure him!

*Ham.* Wher's thy father?

*Ofel.* At home my lord.

*Ham.* For Gods sake let the doores be shut on him,  
He may play the foole no where but in his  
Owne house: to a Nunnery goe.

*Ofel.* Help him good God.

*Ham.* If thou dost marry, Ile giue thee  
This plague to thy dowry:

Be thou as chaste as yce, as pure as snowe,  
Thou shalt not scape calumny, to a Nunnery goe.

*Ofel.* Alas, what change is this?

*Ham.* But if thou wilt needes marry, marry a foole,  
For wisemen know well enough,  
What monsters you make of them, to a Nunnery goe.

*Ofel.* Pray God restore him.

*Ham.* Nay, I haue heard of your paintings too,  
God hath giuen you one face,  
And you make your selues another,  
You fig, and you amble, and you nickname Gods creatures,  
Making your wantonnesse, your ignorance,  
A pox, tis scuruy, Ile no more of it,  
It hath made me madde: Ile no more marriages,  
All that are married but one, shall liue,  
The rest shall keepe as they are, to a Nunnery goe,