

Prince of Denmarke.

Ergo I am guiltie of my owne death:

Y'are gone, goe y'are gone fir.

2. I but see, she hath christian buriall,
Because she is a great woman.

Clowne Mary more's the pittie, that great folke
Should haue more authoritie to hang or drowne
Themselues, more than other people:

Goe fetch me a stope of drinke, but before thou
Goeft, tell me one thing, who buildes strongest,
Of a Mason, a Shipwright, or a Carpenter?

2. Why a Mason, for he buildes all of stone,
And will indure long.

Clowne That's prety, too't agen, too't agen.

2. Why then a Carpenter, for he buildes the gallowes,
And that brings many a one to his long home.

Clowne Prety agen, the gallowes doth well, mary howe
does it well? the gallowes dooes well to them that doe ill,
goe get thee gone:

And if any one aske thee hereafter, say,

A Graue-maker, for the houses he buildes

Last till Doomes-day. Fetch me a stope of beere, goe.

Enter Hamlet and Horatio.

Clowne A picke-axe and a spade,
A spade for and a winding sheete,
Most fit it is, for t'will be made, *he throwes up a shovel.*
For such a ghest most meete.

Ham. Hath this fellow any feeling of himselfe,
That is thus merry in making of a graue?
See how the slaue joles their heads against the earth.

Hor. My lord, Custome hath made it in him seeme no-

Clowne A pick-axe and a spade, a spade, (thing.
For and a winding sheete,
Most fir it is for to be made,
For such a ghost most meet.

Ham. Looke you, there's another *Horatio.*