

## The Tragedie of Hamlet

through the guts of a begger.

*King.* Where is *Polonius*?

*Ham.* In heauen, send thether to see, if your messenger finde him not thre, seeke him i'th other place your selfe, but if indeed you find him not within this month, you shall nose him as you goe vp the stayres into the Lobby

*King.* Goe seeke him there.

*Ham.* A will stay till you come.

*King.* *Hamlet* this decde for thme especiall safety Which we do tender, as we deerey griue For that which thou hast done, must send thee hence. Therefore prepare thy selfe, The Barck is ready, and the wind at helpe, Th'associats tend, and euery thing is bent For *England*.

*Ham.* For *England*.

*King.* I *Hamlet*.

*Ham.* Good.

*King.* So is it if thou knew'st our purposes.

*Ham.* I see a Cherub that sees thē, but come for *England*, Farewell deere Mother.

*King.* Thy louing Father *Hamlet*.

*Ham.* My mother, Father and Mother is man and wife, Man and wife is one flesh, so my mother : Come for *England*. *Exit.*

*King.* Follow him at foote,  
Tempt him with speede aboard,  
Delay it not, Ile haue him hence to night.  
Away, for euery thing is seaid and done  
That els leazes on th'affayre, pray you make hast,  
And *England*, if my loue thou hold'st at ought,  
As my great power thereof may giue thee sence,  
Since yet thy Cicatrice lookes raw and red,  
After the Danish sword; and thy free awe  
Payes homage to vs, thou mayst not coldly set  
Our soueraigne proceffe, which imports at full  
By Letters congruing to that effect  
The present death of *Hamlet*, doe it *England*,  
For like the Hectique in my blood he rages.

And