

SHAKESPEARIENCE!

Hamlet Scenes

ACT III, Scene 1: Hamlet, Ophelia

OPHELIA

Good my lord, how does your honour for this many a day?

HAMLET

I humbly thank you; well, well, well.

OPHELIA

My lord, I have remembrances of yours, that I have longed long to re-deliver; I pray you, now receive them.

HAMLET

No, not I; I never gave you aught.

OPHELIA

My honour'd lord, you know right well you did;
And, with them, words of *so sweet* breath composed as made the things
more rich. *There*, my lord.

HAMLET

Ha, ha! are you honest?

OPHELIA

My lord?

HAMLET

I did love you once.

OPHELIA

Indeed, my lord, you made me believe so.

HAMLET

You should not have believed me; *I loved you not.*

OPHELIA

I was the more deceived.

HAMLET

Get thee to a nunnery: why wouldst thou be a breeder of sinners?
We are arrant knaves, all; believe none of us.
Where's your father?

OPHELIA

At home, my lord.

HAMLET

*Let the doors be shut upon him, that he may play the fool no where but
in's own house.*

OPHELIA

O, help him, you sweet heavens!

HAMLET

Or, If thou wilt needs marry, marry a fool;
for wise men know well enough what monsters you make of them.

OPHELIA

O heavenly powers, restore him!

HAMLET

Go to, I'll no more on't; *it hath made me mad.*
I say, we will have no more marriages:
To a nunnery, go.
(Exit)

OPHELIA

O, woe is me, to have seen what I have seen, see what I see!