

SHAKESPEARIENCE!

Hamlet, Act V scene 2

HORATIO

And let me speak to the yet unknowing world
How these things came about: so shall you hear
Of carnal, bloody, and unnatural acts,
Of accidental judgments, casual slaughters,
Of deaths put on by cunning and forced cause,
And, in this upshot, purposes mistook
Fall'n on the inventors' reads:

all this can I Truly deliver.

But let this same be presently perform'd,
Even while men's minds are wild; lest more mischance
On plots and errors, happen.

Now cracks a noble heart. Good night sweet prince:
And flights of angels sing thee to thy rest!