

SHAKESPEARIENCE!

Swords, Scenes & Soliloquies

HAMLET

Act I, scene 2 : *I Saw Him Yesternight*

Hamlet, Horatio

HAMLET

O, that this too too solid flesh would melt, thaw and resolve itself into a dew! How weary, stale, flat and unprofitable, seem to me all the uses of this world! That it should come to this! But two months dead: nay, not so much, not two:

So excellent a king; that was so loving to my mother. Heaven and earth!

Must I remember? and yet, within a month--

Let me not think on't--Frailty, thy name is woman!--.

[Enter HORATIO]

HORATIO

Hail to your lordship!

HAMLET

I am glad to see you well Horatio.

And what make you from Wittenberg?

HORATIO

My lord, I came to see your father's funeral.

HAMLET

I pray thee, do not mock me, fellow-student; I think it was to see my mother's wedding. A little more than kin, but less than kind.

HORATIO

Indeed, my lord, it follow'd hard upon.

HAMLET

My father!--methinks I see my father.

HORATIO

Where, my lord?

HAMLET

In my mind's eye, Horatio.

HORATIO

I saw him once; he was a goodly king.

HAMLET

He was a man, take him for all in all, I shall not look upon his like again.

HORATIO

My lord, I think I saw him yesternight.

HAMLET

Saw? who?

HORATIO

My lord, the king your father.

HAMLET

The king my father!

HORATIO

Two nights on the watch had I thus encounter'd a figure like your father,
I knew your father; These hands are not more like.

HAMLET

Did you not speak to it?

HORATIO

My lord, I did; But answer made it none: As I do live, my honour'd lord, 'tis
true. I did think it my duty to let you know of it.

HAMLET

Then saw you not his face?

HORATIO

O, yes, my lord; A countenance more in sorrow than in anger.

HAMLET

I would I had been there.

HORATIO

It would have much amazed you.

HAMLET

I will watch to-night; Perchance 'twill walk again.

HORATIO

I warrant it will.

HAMLET

So, fare you well: Upon the platform, 'twixt eleven and twelve,
I'll visit you.