

SHAKESPEARIENCE!

Hamlet Scenes

ACT I, Scene 3: Laertes, Ophelia, Polonius

LAERTES

My necessaries are embark'd: farewell: And let me hear from you.

OPHELIA

Do you doubt that?

LAERTES

For Hamlet and the trifling of his favour, Hold it a fashion and no more.

OPHELIA

No more but so?

LAERTES

Think it no more; Perhaps he loves you now, but you must fear, his greatness weigh'd, his will is not his own; Fear it, Ophelia, fear it, my dear sister, Be wary then; best safety lies in fear...

OPHELIA

I shall the effect of this good lesson keep as watchman to my heart.

LAERTES

I stay too long: but here our father comes.

[Enter POLONIUS]

LORD POLONIUS

My blessing with thee! This above all: to thine ownself be true, And it must follow, as the night the day, Thou canst not then be false to any man. Farewell!

LAERTES

Most humbly do I take my leave, my lord.

LAERTES

Farewell, Ophelia; and remember well what I have said to you.

OPHELIA

'Tis in my memory lock'd, and you yourself shall keep the key of it.

LAERTES

Farewell! *[Exit]*

LORD POLONIUS

What is't, Ophelia, he hath said to you?

OPHELIA

So please you, something touching the Lord Hamlet.

LORD POLONIUS

What is between you? give me up the truth.

OPHELIA

He hath, my lord, of late made many tenders of his affection to me.

LORD POLONIUS

Affection! pooh! you speak like a green girl. Marry, I'll teach you: "Tender" yourself more dearly;

OPHELIA

My lord, he hath importuned me with love in honourable fashion.

LORD POLONIUS

Ay, fashion you may call it; go to, go to. I would not, in plain terms, have you give words or talk with the Lord Hamlet. Look to't, I charge you! Come, go your ways.

OPHELIA

I shall obey, my lord.