

SHAKESPEARIENCE!

Swords, Scenes & Soliloquies

HAMLET

Act I, scene 5: *Hamlet's O All You Host of Heaven Soliloquy*

O all you host of heaven! O earth! what else? And shall I couple hell?
O, fie! Hold, hold, my heart; And you, my sinews, grow not instant old,
but bear me stiffly up.

Remember thee! Ay, thou poor ghost, while memory holds a seat in this
distracted globe.

Remember thee! Yea, from the table of my memory I'll wipe away all trivial
fond records, all saws of books, all forms, all pressures past that youth and
observation copied there;

And thy commandment all alone shall live within the book and volume of my
brain, unmix'd with baser matter: yes, by heaven!

O most pernicious woman!

O villain, villain, smiling, damned villain! My tables,--meet it is I set it down,
that one may smile, and smile, and be a villain;

At least I'm sure it may be so in Denmark:

So, uncle, there you are!

Now to my word; It is 'Adieu, adieu! remember me.' ***I have sworn 't.***