

## **SHAKESPEARIENCE!**

### ***Swords, Scenes & Soliloquies***

## HAMLET

### Epilogue: Ensemble Soliloquy What a Piece of Work is Man

1. I have of late,
2. but wherefore I know not,
3. lost all my mirth...
4. forgone all custom of exercises;
5. And indeed, it goes so heavily with my disposition,
6. that this goodly frame,
7. the earth, seems to me
8. a sterile promontory;
9. This most excellent canopy,
10. the air, look you...
11. This brave o'erhanging firmament,
12. this majestical roof fretted with golden fire,
13. why, it appears no other thing to me
14. but a foul and pestilent
15. congregation of vapours!
16. What a piece of work is a man.
17. How noble in reason!
18. How infinite in faculty!
19. In form, in moving,
20. how express and admirable.
21. In action, how like an angel!
22. In apprehension, how like a god!
23. The beauty of the world!
24. The paragon of animals!
25. And yet, to me,
26. what is this quintessence of dust?
27. Man delights not me...
28. no, nor woman neither.

**ALL: Hamlet!**