

	F1	Q2	Q1	Q3
1	Enter Barnardo and Francisco two Centinels.	Enter Barnardo and Francisco two Centinels.	Enter Two Centinels.	Enter Barnardo, and Francisco, two Centinels.
2	WHO's there?	Whose there?	Stand: who is that?	Whose there?
3	Nay answer me: Stand & vnfold your selfe.	Nay answer me: Stand & vnfold your selfe.	Tis I.	Nay answer me, Stand and vnfold your selfe.
4	your selfe.		O you come most carefully vpon your watch,	Long liue the King.
5	Long liue the King.	Long liue the King.	And if you meete Marcellus and Horatio,	Barnardo.
6	Barnardo?	Barnardo?	The partners of my watch, bid them make haste.	Hee.
7	He.	He.	I will: See who goes there.	You come most carefully vpon youre houre,
8	You come most carefully vpon your houre.	You come most carefully vpon your houre.	Enter Horatio and Marcellus.	Tis now strooke twelue, get thee to bed Francisco.
9	Tis now strooke twelue, get thee to bed Francisco.	Tis now strooke twelue, get thee to bed Francisco.	Friends to this ground.	For this reliefe much thanks, tis bitter cold,
10	For this releefe much thanks: 'Tis bitter cold,	For this releefe much thanks: 'Tis bitter cold,	And leegemen to the Dane,	And I am sick at heart.
11	And I am sicke at heart.	And I am sicke at heart.	O farewell honest souldier, who hath releued you?	Haue you had quiet guard?
12	Haue you had quiet Guard?	Haue you had quiet Guard?	Barnardo hath my place, giue you good night.	Not a mouse stirring.
13	Not a Mouse stirring.	Not a Mouse stirring.	Holla, Barnardo.	Well, good night:
14	Well, goodnight. If you do meet Horatio and	Well, goodnight. If you do meet Horatio and	Say, is Horatio there?	If you do meet Horatio and Marcellus
15	Marcellus, the Riuals of my Watch, bid them make hast.	Marcellus, the Riuals of my Watch, bid them make hast.	A peece of him.	The riuals of my watch, bid them make hast.
16	Enter Horatio and Marcellus.	Enter Horatio and Marcellus.	Welcome Horatio, welcome good Marcellus.	Enter Horatio and Marcellus
	I thinke I heare them. Stand: who's there?	I thinke I heare them. Stand: who's there?	What hath this thing appear'd againe to night.	I thinke I heare them, stand ho, who is there?
	Friends to this ground.	Friends to this ground.	I haue seene nothing.	Friends to this ground.
	And Leige-men to the Dane.	And Leige-men to the Dane.	Horatio sayes tis but our fantasie,	And Leegemen to the Dane,
	Giue you good night.	Giue you good night.	And wil not let beleefe take hold of him,	Giue you good night.
	O farwel honest Soldier, who hath relieu'd you?	O farwel honest Soldier, who hath relieu'd you?	Touching this dreaded sight twice seene by vs,	O, farewell honest souldiers, who hath relieu'd you
	Barnardo ha's my place: giue you goodnight.	Barnardo ha's my place: giue you goodnight.	Therefore I haue intreated him a long with vs	Barnardo hath my place: giue you good night. Exit
	Exit Fran.	Exit Fran.	To watch the minutes of this night,	
	Holla Barnardo.	Holla Barnardo.	That if againe this apparition come,	
	Say, what is Horatio there?	Say, what is Horatio there?	He may approoue our eyes, and speake to it.	
	A peece of him.	A peece of him.	Tut, t'will not appeare.	
	I haue seene nothing.	I haue seene nothing.	What we haue two nights seene.	
	Horatio saies, 'tis but our Fantasie,	Horatio saies, 'tis but our Fantasie,	Wel, sit we downe, and let vs heare Bernardo speake	
	And will not let beleefe take hold of him	And will not let beleefe take hold of him	of this.	
	Touching this dreaded sight, twice seene of vs,	Touching this dreaded sight, twice seene of vs,	Last night of al, when yonder starre that's west-	
	Therefore I haue intreated him along	Therefore I haue intreated him along	ward from the pole, had made his course to	
	With vs, to watch the minutes of this Night,	With vs, to watch the minutes of this Night,	illumine that part of heauen. Where now it burnes,	
	That if againe this Apparition come,	That if againe this Apparition come,	The bell then towling one.	
	He may approoue our eyes, and speake to it.	He may approoue our eyes, and speake to it.	Enter Ghost.	
	Tush, tush, 'twill not appeare.	Tush, tush, 'twill not appeare.	Breake off your talke, see where it comes againe.	

Sit downe a-while,	Sit downe a-while,	In the same figure like the King that's dead,	
And let vs once againe assaile your eares,	And let vs once againe assaile your eares,	Thou art a scholler, speake to it Horatio.	
That are so fortified against our Story,	That are so fortified against our Story,	Lookes it not like the king?	
What we two Nights haue seene.	What we two Nights haue seene.	Most like, it horrors mee with feare and wonder.	
Well, sit we downe,	Well, sit we downe,	It would be spoke to.	
And let vs heare Barnardo speake of this.	And let vs heare Barnardo speake of this.	Question it Horatio.	
Last night of all,	Last night of all,	What art thou that thus vsurps the state, in	
When yond same Starre that's Westward from the Pole	When yond same Starre that's Westward from the Pole	Which the Maiestie of buried Denmarke did sometimes	
Had made his course t'illuminate that part of Heauen	Had made his course t'illuminate that part of Heauen	Walke? By heauen I charge thee speake.	
Where now it burnes, Marcellus and my selfe,	Where now it burnes, Marcellus and my selfe,	It is offended.	
The Bell then beating one.	The Bell then beating one.	exit Ghost.	
Peace, breake thee of:	Peace, breake thee of:	See, it stalkes away.	
Enter the Ghost.	Enter the Ghost.	Stay, speake, speake, by heauen I charge thee	
Looke where it comes againe.	Looke where it comes againe.	speake.	
In the same figure, like the King that's dead.	In the same figure, like the King that's dead.	Tis gone and makes no answer.	
Thou art a Scholler; speake to it Horatio.	Thou art a Scholler; speake to it Horatio.	How now Horatio, you tremble and looke pale,	
Lookes it not like the King? Marke it Horatio.	Lookes it not like the King? Marke it Horatio.	Is not this something more than fantasie?	
Most like: It harrowes me with feare & wonder	Most like, it horrors mee with feare and wonder.	What thinke you on't?	
It would be spoke too.	It would be spoke to.	Afore my God, I might not this beleeeue, without	
Question it Horatio.	Speake to it Horatio.	the sensible and true auouch of my owne eyes.	
What art thou that vsurp'st this time of night.	What art thou that vsurp'st this time of night.	Is it not like the King?	
Together with that Faire and Warlike forme	Together with that faire and warlike forme,	As thou art to thy selfe,	
In which the Maiestie of buried Denmarke	In which the Maiestie of buried Denmarke	Such was the very armor he had on,	
Did sometimes march: By Heauen I charge thee speake.	Did sometimes march, by heauen I charge thee speake.	When he the ambitious Norway combated.	
It is offended.	It is offended.	So frownd he once, when in an angry parle	
See, it stalkes away.	See it staukes away.	He smot the sleaded pollax on the yce,	
Stay: speake; speake: I Charge thee, speake.	Stay, speake, speake, I charge thee speake.	Tis strange.	
Exit the Ghost.	Exit Ghost.	Thus twice before, and iump at this dead hower,	
*Tis gone, and will not answer.	Tis gone and will not answer.	With Marshall stalke he passed through our watch.	
How now Horatio? You tremble & look pale:	How now Horatio, you tremble and looke pale,	In what particular to worke, I know not,	
Is not this something more then Fantasie?	Is not this something more then phantasie?	But in the thought and scope of my opinion,	
What thinke you on't?	What thinke you on't?	This bodes some strange eruption to the state.	

Before my God, I might not this beleue	Before my God I might not this belieue,	Good, now sit downe, and tell me he that knowes
Without the sensible and true auouch	Without the sencible and true auouch	Why this same strikt and most obseruant watch,
Of mine owne eyes.	Of mine owne eies.	So nightly toyles the subject of the land,
Is it not like the King?	Is it not like the King?	And why such dayly cost of brazen Cannon
As thou art to thy selfe,	As thou art to thy selfe.	And forraine marte, for implements of warre,
Such was the very Armour he had on,	Such was the very Armor he had on,	Why such impresse of ship-writes, whose sore taske
When th'Ambitious Norway combatted:	When he the ambitious Norway combated,	Does not diuide the sunday from the weeke:
So frown'd he once, when in an angry parle	So frownd he once, when in an angry parle	What might be toward that this sweaty march
He smot the sledded Pollax on the Ice.	He smot the sleaded pollax on the ice.	Doth make the night ioynt labourer with the day,
'Tis strange.	Tis strange.	Who is't that can informe me?
Thus twice before, and iust at this dead houre,	Thus twice before, and iump at this dead houre,	Mary that can I, at least the whisper goes so,
With Martiall stalke, hath he gone by our Watch.	With martiall stauke hath he gone by our watch.	Our late King, who as you know was by Forten-
In what particular thought to work, I know not:	In what perticular thought, to worke I know not,	Brasse of Norway.
But in the grosse and scope of my Opinion,	But in the grosse and scope of mine opinion,	Thereto prickt on by a most emulous cause, dared to
This boades some strange eruption to our State.	This bodes some strange eruption to our state.	The combate, in which our valiant Hamlet,
Good now sit downe, & tell me he that knowes	Good now sit downe, and tell me he that knowes,	For so this side of our knowne world esteemed him,
Why this same strict and most obseruant Watch,	Why this same strikt and most obseruant watch	Did slay this Fortenbrasse,
So nightly toyles the subject of the Land,	So nightly toiles the subject of the land,	Who by a seale compact well ratified, by law
And why such dayly Cast of Brazon Cannon	And with such dayly cost of brazon Cannon	And heraldrie, did forfeit with his life all those
And Forraigne Mart for Implements of warre:	And forraine marte, for implements of warre,	His lands which he stooede seized of by the conqueror,
Why such impresse of Ship-wrights, whose sore Taske	Why such impresse of ship-writes, whose sore taske	Against the which a moity competent,
Do's not diuide the Sunday from the weeke,	Does not deuide the Sunday from the weeke,	Was gaged by our King:
What might be toward, that this sweaty hast	What might be toward that this sweaty hast	Now sir, yong Fortenbrasse,
Doth make the Night ioynt-Labourer with the day:	Doth make the night ioynt labourer with the day,	Of inapproued mettle hot and full,
Who is't that can informe me?	Who ist that can informe mee?	Hath in the skirts of Norway here and there,
That can I,	That can I.	Sharkt vp a fight of lawlesse Resolutes
At least the whisper goes so: Our last King,	At least the whisper goes so; our last King,	For food and diet to some enterprise,
Whose Image euen but now appear'd to vs,	Whose image euen but now appear'd to vs,	That hath a stomacke in it: and this (I take it) is the
Was (as you know) by Fortinbras of Norway.	Was as you knowe by Fortinbrasse of Norway.	Chiefe head and ground of this our watch.
(Thereto prick'd on by a most emulate Pride)	(Thereto prickt on by a most emulate pride	Enter Ghost.
Dar'd to the Combate. In which, our Valiant Hamlet,	Dar'd to the combat; in which our valiant Hamlet,	But loe, behold, see where it comes againe,
(For so this side of our knowne world esteem'd him)	(For so this side of our knowne world esteemd him)	Ile crosse it, though it blast me: stay illusion,

Did slay this Fortinbras: who by a Seal'd Compact,	Did slay this Fortinbrasse, who by a seald compact	If there be any good thing to be done,
Well ratified by Law, and Heraldrie,	Well ratified by lawe and heraldy	That may doe ease to thee, and grace to mee,
Did forfeite (with his life) all those his Lands	Did forfait (with his life) all these his lands	Speake to mee.
Which he stood seiz'd on, to the Conqueror:	Which he stood seaz'd of, to the conquerour.	If thou are priuy to thy countries fate,
Against the which, a Moity competent	Against the which a moitie competent	Which happily foreknowing may preuent, O speake to me,
Was gaged by our King: which had return'd	Was gaged by our King, which had returne	Or if thou hast extorted in thy life,
To the Inheritance of Fortinbras,	To the inheritance of Fortinbrasse,	Or hoorded treasure in the wombe of earth,
<i>Had he bin Vanquisher, as by the same Cou'nant</i>	<i>Had he bin vanquisher; as by the same comart,</i>	For which they say you Spirites oft walke in death, speake
<i>And carriage of the Article designe,</i>	<i>And carriage of the article desseigne,</i>	to me, stay and speake, speake, stoppe it Marcellus.
<i>His fell to Hamlet. Now sir, young Fortinbras,</i>	<i>His fell to Hamlet; now Sir, young Fortinbrasse</i>	Tis heere.
Of vnimproued Mettle, hot and full,	Of vnimprooued mettle, hot and full,	exit Ghost.
Hath in the skirts of Norway, heere and there,	Hath in the skirts of Norway heere and there	Tis heere.
Shark'd vp a List of Landlesse Resolutes,	Sharkt vp a list of lawlesse resolutes	Tis gone, O we doe it wrong, being so maiesti-
For Foode and Diet, to some Enterprize	For foode and diet to some enterprise	call, to offer it the shew of violence,
That hath a stomacke in't: which is no other	That hath a stomacke in't, which is no other	For it is as the ayre inueltorable,
(And it doth well appeare vnto our State)	As it doth well appeare vnto our state	And our vaine blowes malitious mockery.
But to recouer of vs by strong hand	But to recouer of vs by strong hand	It was about to speake when the Cocke crew.
And termes Compulsatiue, those foresaid Lands	And tearmes compulsory, those foresaid lands	And then it faded like a guilty thing,
So by his Father lost: and this (I take it)	So by his father lost; and this I take it,	Vpon a fearefull summons: I haue heard
Is the maine Motiue of our Preparations,	Is the maine motiue of our preparations	The Cocke, that is the trumpet to the morning,
The Sourse of this our Watch, and the cheefe head	The source of this our watch, and the chiefe head	Doth with his earely and shrill crowing throate,
Of this post-hast, and Romage in the Land.	Of this post hast and Romeage in the land.	Awake the god of day, and at his sound,
Enter Ghost againe.	I thinke it be no other, but enso;	Whether in earth or ayre, in sea or fire,
But soft, behold: Loe, where it comes againe:	Well may it sort that this portentous figure	The strauagant and erring spirite hies
Ile crosse it, though it blast me. Stay Illusion:	Comes armed through our watch so like the King	To his confines, and of the truth heereof
If thou hast any sound, or vse of Voyce,	That was and is the question of these warres.	
Speake to me. If there be any good thing to be done,	A moth it is to trouble the mindes eye:	
That may to thee do ease, and grace to me; speake to me.	In the most high and palmy state of Rome,	
If thou art priuy to thy Countries Fate	A little ere the mightiest Iulius fell	
(Which happily foreknowing may auoyd) Oh speake.	The graues stood tennatlesse, and the sheeted dead	
Or, if thou hast vp-hoorded in thy life	Did squeake and gibber in the Roman streets	
Extorted Treasure in the wombe of Earth,	As starres with traines of fier, and dewes of blood	

(For which, they say, you Spirits oft walke in death)	Disasters in the sunne; and the moist starre,	
Speake of it. Stay, and speake. Stop it Marcellus.	Vpon whose influence Neptunes Emper stands,	
Shall I strike at it with my Partizan?	Was sicke almost to doomesday with eclipse.	
Do, if it will not stand.	And euen the like precurse of feare euent	
Tis heere.	As harbndgers preceeding still the fates	
Tis heere.	And prologue to the Omen comming on	
Tis gone.	Haue heauen and earth together demonstrated	
Exit Ghost.	Vnto our Climates and countrymen.	
We do it wrong, being so Maiesticall	Enter Ghost	
To offer it the shew of Violence,	But soft, behold, loe where it comes againe	
For it is as the Ayre, invulnerable,		
And our vaine blowes, malicious Mockery.		
It was about to speake, when the Cocke crew.		
And then it started, like a guilty thing		
Vpon a fearfull Summons. I haue heard,		
The Cocke that is the Trumpet to the day,		