

## Q1 (1603)

2352	And thus hee dies: and so am I reuenged:	1472	2352	And so am I reuengde, that would be scand
			2353	A villaine kills my father, and for that,
			2354	I his sole sonne, doe this same villaine send
			2355	To heauen.
2356	No, not so: he tooke my father sleeping, his sins brim full,	1473	2355	Why, this is base and silly, not reuengde,
2358	And how his soule stooode to the state of heauen	1474	2356	A tooke my father grosly full of bread,
2358	Who knowes, saue the immortall powres,	1475	2357	Withall his crimes braod blowne, as flush as May,
			2358	And how his audit stands who knowes saue heauen,
2360	And shall I kill him now,	1476	2359	But in our circumstance and course of thought,
2361	When he is purging of his soule?	1477	2360	Tis heauy with him: and am I then reuenged
2355	Making his way for heauen, this is a benefit,	1478	2361	To take him in the purging of his soule,
			2362	When he is fit and seasond for his passage?
2355-63	And not reuenge: no, get thee vp agen,	1479	2362	No.
2364	When hee's at game swaring, taking his carowse, drinking,	1480	2363	Vp sword, and knowe thou a more horrid hent,
2365	Or in the incestuous pleasure of his bed,	1481	2364	When he is drunke, a sleepe, or in his rage,
2366-7	Or at some act that hath no relish	1482	2365	Or in th' incestuous pleasure of his bed,
2367-8	Of saluation in't, then trip him	1483	2366	At game a swearing, or about some act
2368	That his heeles may kicke at heauen,	1484	2367	That has no relish of saluation in't,
2369-70	And fall as lowe as hel: my mother stayes,	1485	172	Then trip him that his heeles may kick at heauen,
			2369	And that his soule may be as damnd and black
2371	This phisicke but prolongs thy weary dayes. <i>exit Ham.</i>	1486	2370	As hell whereto it goes; my mother stais,
2372	<i>King</i> My wordes fly vp, my sinnes remaine below.	1487	2371	This phisick but prolongs thy sickly daies. <i>Exit.</i>
	No King on earth is safe, if Gods his foe. <i>exit King.</i>	1487	2372	<i>King.</i> My words fly vp, my thoughts remaine belowe
		1487	2373	Words without thoughts neuer to heauen goe. <i>Exit.</i>
2374	<i>Enter Queene and Corambis.</i>	1489	2374	<i>Enter Gertrard and Polonius.</i>
2375-83	<i>Cor.</i> Madame, I heare yong Hamlet comming,	1490	2375	<i>Pol.</i> A will come strait, looke you lay home to him,
			2377	Tell him his prancks haue beene too braod to beare with,
2379	I'le shrowde my selfe behinde the Arras. <i>exit Cor.</i>	1491	2378	And that your grace hath screend and stood betweene
	<i>Queene</i> Do so my Lord.	1492	2379	Much heate and him, Ile silence me euen heere,
2381	<i>Ham.</i> Mother, mother, O are you here?	1493	2380	Pray you be round.
			2384	<i>Enter Hamlet.</i>
			2382	<i>Ger.</i> Ile wait you, feare me not,

## Q1 (1603)

- 2385-2496 How i'st with you mother? 1494  
 2497 *Queene* How i'st with you? 1495  
*Ham*, I'll tell you, but first weeles make all safe. 1496  
 2386 *Queene* Hamlet, thou hast thy father much offended. 1497  
 2387 *Ham*. Mother, you haue my father much offended. 1498  
 2390 *Queene* How now boy? 1499
- 2390-7 *Ham*. How now mother! come here, sit downe, for you 1500  
 2396-7 shall heare me speake. 1501
- 2401 *Queene* What wilt thou doe? thou wilt not murder me: 1502  
 2402 Helpe hoe. 1503  
 2403 *Cor*. Helpe for the Queene. 1504  
 2404 *Ham*. I a Rat, dead for a Duckat. 1505  
 2413 Rash intruding foole, farewell, 1506  
 2414 I tooke thee for thy better. 1507  
 2406 *Queene* Hamlet, what hast thou done? 1508
- 2409 *Ham*. Not so much harme, good mother, 1509  
 2410 As to kill a king, and marry with his brother. 1510  
 2411 *Queene* How! kill a king! 1511  
 2412-6 *Ham*. I a King: nay sit you downe, and ere you part, 1512

## Q2 (1604/5)

- 2383 With-drawe, I heare him comming.
- 2385 *Ham*. Now mother, what's the matter? 1494  
 2386 *Ger. Hamlet*, thou hast thy father much offended. 1495  
 2387 *Ham*. Mother, you haue my father much offended. 1496  
 2388 *Ger*. Come, come, you answere with an idle tongue. 1497  
 2389 *Ham*. Goe, goe, you question with a wicked tongue. 1498  
 2390 *Ger*. Why how now Hamlet? 1499  
 2391 *Ham*. What's the matter now? 1499  
 2392 *Ger*. Haue you forgot me? 1499  
 2393 *Ham*. No by the rood not so, 1499  
 You are the Queene, your husbands brothers wife, 1500  
 And would it were not so, you are my mother. 1501  
 2395 *Ger*. Nay, then Ile set those to you that can speake. 1502  
 2396 *Ham*. Come, come, and sit you downe, you shall not boudge, 1503  
 You goe not till I set you vp a glasse 1504  
 Where you may see the most part of you. 1505  
 2400 *Ger*. What wilt thou doe, thou wilt not murther me, 1506  
 Helpe how. 1507
- 2402 *Pol*. What how helpe. 1508  
 2403 *Ham*. How now, a Rat, dead for a Duckat, dead. 1509  
 2404 *Pol*. O I am slaine. 1510  
 2405 *Ger*. O me, what hast thou done? 1511  
 2406 *Ham*. Nay I knowe not, is it the King? 1512  
 2407 *Ger*. O what a rash and bloody deede is this. 1513
- 2409 *Ham*. A bloody deede, almost as bad, good mother 1514  
 As kill a King, and marry with his brother. 1515  
 2410 *Ger*. As kill a King. 1516  
 2411 *Ham*. I Lady, it was my word. 1517  
 2412 Thou wretched, rash, intruding foole farewell, 1518  
 2413 I tooke thee for thy better, take thy fortune, 1519  
 2414 Thou find'st to be too busie is some danger, 1520  
 2415
- 2416 Leauw wringing of your hands, peace sit you downe,

## Q1 TRANSPOSITIONS

## F1 (1623)

2383	Withdraw, I heare him comming.	3.4.7	
2384	<i>Enter Hamlet.</i>		
2385	<i>Ham.</i> Now Mother, what's the matter?	8	
2386	<i>Qu.</i> <i>Hamlet</i> , thou hast thy Father much offended.	9	
2387	<i>Ham.</i> Mother, you haue my Father much offended.	10	
2388	<i>Qu.</i> Come, come, you answer with an idle tongue.	11	
2389	<i>Ham.</i> Go, go, you question with an idle tongue.	12	
2390	<i>Qu.</i> Why how now <i>Hamlet</i> ?	13	
2391	<i>Ham.</i> Whats the matter now?	13	
2392	<i>Qu.</i> Haue you forgot me?	14	
2393	<i>Ham.</i> No by the Rood, not so:	14	
2394	You are the Queene, your Husbands Brothers wife,	15	
2395	But would you were not so. You are my Mother.	16	
2396	<i>Qu.</i> Nay, then Ile set those to you that can speake.	17	
2397	<i>Ham.</i> Come, come, and sit you downe, you shall not	18	
2398	boudge:	18	
2399	You go not till I set you vp a glasse,	19	
2400	Where you may see the inmost part of you?	20	
2401	<i>Qu.</i> What wilt thou do? thou wilt not murther me?	21	
2402	Helpe, helpe, ho.	22	
2403	<i>Pol.</i> What ho, helpe, helpe, helpe.	23	
2404	<i>Ham.</i> How now, a Rat? dead for a Ducate, dead.	24	
2405	<i>Pol.</i> Oh I am slaine. <i>Killes Polon ius.</i>	25	
2406	<i>Qu.</i> Oh me, what hast thou done?	25	
2407	<i>Ham.</i> Nay I know not, is it the King?	26	
2408	<i>Qu.</i> Oh what a rash, and bloody deed is this?	27	
2409	<i>Ham.</i> A bloody deed, almost as bad good Mother,	28	
2410	As kill a King, and marrie with his Brother.	29	
2411	<i>Qu.</i> As kill a King?	30	
2412	<i>Ham.</i> I Lady, 'twas my word.	30	
2413	Thou wretched, rash, intruding foole farewell,	31	
2414	I tooke thee for thy Betters, take thy Fortune,	32	
2415	Thou find'st to be too busie, is some danger.	33	
2416	Leaue wringing of your hands, peace, sit you downe,	34	

2392 [Queene to King] As one forgetting that I was his mother. /608

## Q1 (1603)

- 2418 If you be made of penitrible stuffe, 1513  
 2417 I'll make your eyes looke downe into your heart, 1514  
 2466 And see how horride there and blacke it shews. (words?) 1515  
*Queene* Hamlet, what mean'st thou by these killing 1516
- 2437 *Ham.* Why this I meane, see here, behold this picture,  
 It is the portraiture, of your deceased husband, 1517  
 2441 See here a face, to outface *Mars* himselfe, 1518  
 2441 An eye, at which his foes did tremble at, 1519  
 2440 A front wherin all vertues are set downe 1520  
 For to adome a king, and guild his crowne, 1521  
 Whose heart went hand in hand euen with that vow, 1522  
 736 He made to you in marriage, and he is dead. 1523  
 737 *(G2)*  
 2447 *Murdred*, damnably *murdred*, this was your husband, 1525  
 2447-8 *Looke* you now, here is your husband, 1526  
 With a face like *Vulcan*. 1527  
 A looke fit for a murder and a rape, 1528  
 A dull dead hanging looke, and a hell-bred eie, 1529  
 To affright children and amaze the world: 1530  
 2450-1 And this same haue you left to change with this. 1531

## Q2 (1604/5)

- 2417 And let me wring your hart, for so I shall  
 2418 If it be made of penitrible stuffe,  
 2419 If damned custome haue not brasd it so,  
 2420 That it be prooffe and bulwark against sence.
- 2421 *Ger.* What haue I done, that thou dar'st wagge thy tongue  
 2422 In noise so rude against me?  
 2423 *Ham.* Such an act  
 2424 That blurres the grace and blush of modesty,  
 2425 Cals vertue hippocrit, takes of the Rose  
 2426 From the faire forehead of an innocent loue,  
 2427 And sets a blister there, makes marriage vowes  
 2428 As false as dicers oathes, ô such a deede,  
 2429 As from the body of contraction plucks  
 2430 The very soule, and sweet religion makes  
 2431 A rapsedy of words; heauen's face dooes glowe  
 2432 Ore this solidity and compound masse  
 2433 With heated visage, as against the doome  
 2434 Is thought sick at the act
- 2435 *Quee.* Ay me, what act?  
 2435 *Ham.* That roares so low'd, and thunders in the Index,  
 2437 *Looke* heere vpon this Picture, and on this,  
 2438 The counterfeit presentment of two brothers,  
 2439 See what a grace was seated on this browe,  
 2440 *Hiperions* curls, the front of *Ioue* himselfe,  
 2441 An eye like *Mars*, to threaten and command,  
 2442 A station like the herald *Mercury*,  
 2443 New lighted on a heaue, a kissing hill,  
 2444 A combination, and a forme indeede,  
 2445 Where euey God did seeme to set his seale  
 2446 To giue the world assurance of a man,  
 113 This was your husband, looke you now what followes,  
 2448 Heere is your husband like a mildewed eare,  
 2449 Blasting his wholesome brother, haue you eyes,  
 2450 Could you on this faire mountaine leaue to feede,

Q1 TRANSPOSITIONS

F1 (1623)

2417	And let me wring your heart, for so I shall	3.4.35
2418	If it be made of penetrable stuffe;	36
2419	If damned Custome haue not braz'd it so,	37
2420	That it is prooffe and bulwarke against Sense.	38
2421	<i>Qu.</i> What haue I done, that thou dar'st wag thy tong,	39
2422	In noise so rude against me?	40
2423	<i>Ham.</i> Such an Act	40
2424	That blurrer the grace and blush of Modestie,	41
2425	Cals Vertue Hypocrite, takes off the Rose	42
2426	From the faire forehead of an innocent loue,	43
2427	And makes a blister there. Makes marriage vowes	44
2428	As false as Dicers Oathes. Oh such a decd,	45
2429	As from the body of Contraction pluckes	[pp2
2430	The very soule, and sweete Religion makes	47
2431	A rapsidie of words. Heauens face doth glow,	48
2432	Yea this solidity and compound masse,	49
2433	With tristfull visage as against the doome,	50
2434	Is thought-sicke at the act.	51
2435	<i>Qu.</i> Aye me; what act, that roares so lowd, & thun-	52
2436	ders in the Index.	52
2437	<i>Ham.</i> Looke heere vpon this Picture, and on this,	53
2438	The counterfet presentment of two Brothers:	54
2439	See what a grace was seated on his Brow,	55
2440	<i>Hyperions</i> curlles, the front of loue himselfe,	56
2441	An eye like Mars, to threaten or command	57
2442	A Station, like the Herald Mercurie	58
2443	New lighted on a heauen-kissing hill:	59
2444	A Combination, and a forme indeed,	60
2445	Where eury God did seeme to set his Seale,	61
2446	To giue the world assurance of a man.	62
2447	This was your Husband. Looke you now what followes.	63
2448	Heere is your Husband, like a Mildew'd eare	64
2449	Blasting his wholsom breath. Haue you eyes?	65
2450	Could you on this faire Mountaine leaue to feed,	66

## Q1 (1603)

## Q2 (1604/5)

- 2451 And batten on this Moore; ha, haue you eyes?  
 2452 You cannot call it loue, for at your age  
 2453 The heyday in the blood is tame, it's humble,  
 2454 And waits vpon the iudgement, and what iudgement  
 2455 Would step from this to this, sence sure you haue  
 2455+1 Els could you not haue motion, but sure that sence  
 2455+2 Is appoplext, for madnesse would not erre  
 2455+3 Nor sence to extacie was nere so thral'd  
 2455+4 But it reseru'd some quantity of choise  
 2455+5 To serue in such a difference, what deuill wast  
 2456 That thus hath cosund you at hodman blind;  
 2456+1 Eyes without feeling, feeling without sight,  
 2456+2 Eares without hands, or eyes, smelling sance all,  
 2456+3 Or but a sickly part of one true sence  
 2456+4 Could not so mope: ô shame where is thy blush?  
 2457 Rebellious hell,  
 2458 If thou canst mutine in a Matrons bones,  
 2459 To flaming youth let vertue be as wax  
 2460 And melt in her owne fire, proclaime no shame  
 2461 When the compulsiue ardure giues the charge,  
 2462 Since frost it selfe as actiue doth burne,  
 2463 And reason pardons will.  
 2464 *Ger. O Hamlet* speake no more,  
 2465 Thou turnst my very eyes into my soule,  
 2466 And there I see such blacke and greued spots  
 2467 As will leaue there their tin'ct.  
 2468 *Ham.* Nay but to liue  
 2469 In the ranck sweat of an inseeded bed  
 2470 Stewed in corruption, honying, and making loue  
 2471ouer the nasty stie.  
 2472 *Ger.* O speake to me no more,  
 2473 These words like daggers enter in my eares,  
 2474 No more sweete *Hamlet.*  
 2475 *Ham.* A murtherer and a villaine,
- 2455-6 What Diuell thus hath cosoned you at hob-man blinde? 1532
- 2449 A! haue you eyes and can you looke on him 1533  
 That slew my father, and your deere husband,  
 2448-9 To liue in the incestuous pleasure of his bed? 1534  
 2464 *Queene* O Hamlet, speake no more. 1535  
*Ham.* To leaue him that bare a Monarkes minde, 1536  
 For a king of clowts, of very shreads. 1537  
 2483 *Queene* Sweete Hamlet cease. 1538  
 2474 *Ham.* Nay but still to persist and dwell in sinne, 1539  
 2468-9 To sweate vnder the yoke of infamie, 1540  
 2469 To make increase of shame, to seale damnation. 1541  
 2481 *Queene* Hamlet, no more. 1542  
 2453 *Ham.* Why appetite with you is in the waine, 1543  
 Your blood runnes backward now from whence it came, 1544  
 2459 Who'le chide hote blood within a Virgins heart, 1545  
 2458 When lust shall dwell within a matrons breast? 1546  
 2539-40 *Queene* Hamlet, thou cleaues my heart in twaine. 1547  
 2541 *Ham.* O throw away the worser part of it, and keepe the 1548  
 2542 better. 1549  
 1550

2482	<i>Enter the ghost in his night gowne.</i>	1551		
2484-5	Saue me, saue me, you gracious	1552		2476
2484-5	Powers above, and houer ouer mee,	1553		153 <sup>v</sup>
2484	With your celestiall wings.	1554		2478
2487	Doe you not come your tardy sonne to chide,	1555		2479
2488	That I thus long haue let reuenge slippe by?	1556		2480
2508-9	O do not glare with lookes so pitiful!	1557		2481
2509-10	Lest that my heart of stone yeelde to compassion,	1558		2482
2510-1	And every part that should assist reuenge,	1558		2483
2509-10	Forgoe their proper powers, and fall to pittie.	1560		2484
2490	<i>Ghost</i> Hamlet, I once againe appeare to thee,	1561		2485
2491	To put thee in remembrance of my death:	1562		2486
	Doe not neglect, nor long time put it off.	1563		2487
	But I perceiue by thy distracted lookes,	1564		2488
2492	Thy mother's fearefull, and she stands amazde:	1565		2489
2494-5	Speake to her Hamlet, for her sex is weake,	1566		2490
776-2493	Comfort thy mother, Hamlet, thinke on me.	1567		2491
2496	<i>Ham.</i> How i'st with you Lady?	1568		2492
2497	<i>Queene</i> Nay, how i'st with you	1569		2493
2498	That thus you bend your eyes on vacancie,	1570		2494
2499	And holde discourse with nothing but with ayre?	1571		2495
				2496
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				2500
				2501
				2502
				2503
				2504
				2505
				2506
				2507
				2508
				2509

## Q1 (1603)

2515 *Ham.* Why doe you nothing heare?  
 2516 *Queene* Not I.  
 2517 *Ham.* Nor doe you nothing see?  
 2518 *Queene* No neither.  
 2517-8 *Ham.* No, why see the king my father, my father, in the  
 2506-18 As he liued, looke you how pale he lookes,  
 2519 See how he steales away out of the Portall,  
 2519 Looke, there he goes. *exit ghost.*  
 2520 *Queene* Alas, it is the weakenesse of thy braine,  
 Which makes thy tongue to blazon thy hearts griefe:  
 But as I haue a soule, I sweare by heauen,  
 I neuer knew of this most horride murder.  
 2521 But Hamlet, this is onely fantasie,  
 And for my loue forget these idle fits.  
 2522-3 *Ham.* Idle, no mother, my pulse doth beate like yours,  
 2524 It is not madnesse that possesseth Hamlet.  
 708 O mother, if euer you did my deare father loue,

## Q2 (1604/5)

2510 My stearme effects, then what I haue to doe  
 Will want true culfour, teares perchance for blood.  
 2511 *Ger.* To whom doe you speake this?  
 2512 *Ham.* Doe you see nothing there?  
 2513 *Ger.* Nothing at all, yet all that is I see.  
 2514 *Ham.* Nor did you nothing heare?  
 2515 *Ger.* No nothing but our selues.  
 2516 *Ham.* Why looke you there, looke how it steales away,  
 My father in his habit as he liued,  
 2518 Looke where he goes, euen now out at the portall. *Exit Ghost.*  
 2519 *Ger.* This is the very coynage of your braine,  
 2520 This bodillesse creation extacie is very cunning in.  
 2521  
 2523 *Ham.* My pulse as yours doth temperatly keepe time,  
 2524 And makes as healthfull musicke, it is not madnesse  
 2525 That I haue vitred, bring me to the test,  
 2526 And the matter will reward, which madnesse  
 2527 Would gambole from, mother for loue of grace,  
 2528 Lay not that flattering vnction to your soule  
 2529 That not your trespass but my madnesse speakes,  
 2530 It will but skin and filme the vicerous place  
 2531 Whiles ranck corruption mining all within  
 2532 Infects vnseene, confesse your selfe to heauen,  
 2533 Repent what's past, auoyd what is to come,  
 2534 And doe not spread the compost on the weedes  
 2535 To make them rancker, forgieue me this my vertue,  
 2536 For in the fatnesse of these pursie times  
 2537 Vertue it selfe of vice must pardon beg,  
 2538 Yea curbe and wooe for leaue to doe him good.  
 2539 *Ger.* O *Hamlet* thou hast cleft my hart in twaine.  
 2541 *Ham.* O throwe away the worsor part of it,  
 2542 And leaue the purer with the other halfe,  
 2543 Good night, but goe not to my Vncles bed,



## Q1 (1603)

2545-6 And win your selfe by litle as you may,  
 In time it may be you wil lothe him quite:  
 And mother, but assist mee in reuenge,  
 And in his death your infamy shall die.

## Q2 (1604/5)

2544 Assume a vertue if you haue it not,  
 2544+1 That monster custome, who all sence doth cate  
 2544+2 Of habits deuill, is angell yet in this  
 2544+3 That to the vse of actions faire and good,  
 2544+4 He likewise giues a frock or Liury  
 2544+5 That aptly is put on to refrain night,  
 2545 And that shall lend a kind of easines  
 2546 To the next abstinence, the next more easie:  
 2546+1 For vse almost can change the stamp of nature,  
 2546+2 And either the deuill, or throwe him out  
 2546+3 With wonderous potency: once more good night,  
 2547 And when you are desirous to be blest,  
 2548 Ile blessing beg of you, for this same Lord  
 2549 I doe repent; but heauen hath pleased it so  
 //4\* To punish me with this, and this with me,  
 2551 That I must be their scourge and minister,  
 2552 I will bestowe him and will answer well  
 2553 The death I gaue him; so againe good night  
 2554 I must be cruell only to be kinde,  
 2555 This bad beginnes, and worse remains behind.  
 2555+1 One word more good Lady.  
 2556 *Ger.* What shall I doe?  
 2557 *Ham.* Not this by no meanes that I bid you doe,  
 2558 Let the blowt King temp't you againe to bed,  
 2559 Pinch wanton on your cheekke, call you his Mouse,  
 2560 And let him for a paire of reechie kisses,  
 2561 Or padling in your necke with his damn'd fingers.  
 2562 Make you to rouell all this matter out  
 2563 That I essentially am not in madnesse,  
 2564 But mad in craft, t'were good you let him knowe,  
 2565 For who that's but a Queene, faire, sober, wise,  
 2566 Would from a paddack, from a bat, a gib,  
 2567 Such deare concernings hide, who would doe so,  
 2568 No, in dispight of sence and secrecy,

## Q1 (1603)

2573 *Queene Hamlet*, I vow by that maiesty,  
 That knowes our thoughts, and lookes into our hearts,  
 2574-5 I will conceale, consent, and doe my best,  
 What stratagem soe're thou shalt deuise.

1594

1637

1596

1597

## Q2 (1604/5)

2569 Vnpeg the basket on the houses top.  
 2570 Let the birds fly, and like the famous Ape,  
 2571 To try conclusions in the basket creepe,  
 2572 And breake your owne necke downe.  
 2573 *Ger.* Be thou assur'd, if words be made of breath  
 And breath of life, I haue no life to breath  
 2574 What thou hast sayd to me.  
 2575 *Ham.* I must to *England*, you knowe that.  
 2576 *Ger.* Alack I had forgot.  
 2577 Tis so concluded on.  
 2577+1 *Ham.* Ther's letters scald, and my two Schoolefellowes,  
 2577+2 Whom I will trust as I will Adders fang'd,  
 2577+3 They beare the mandat, they must sweep my way  
 2577+4 And marshall me to knauery: let it worke,  
 2577+5 For tis the sport to haue the enginer  
 2577+6 Hoist with his owne petar, an't shall goe hard  
 2577+7 But I will delue one yard belowe their mines,  
 2577+8 And blowe them at the Moone: ô tis most sweete  
 2577+9 When in one line two crafts directly meeete,  
 /K/ This man shall set me packing,  
 2579 Ile lugge the guts into the neighbour roome;  
 2580 Mother good night indeed, this Counsayler  
 2581 Is now most still, most secret, and most graue,  
 2582 Who was in life a most foolish prating knaue.  
 2583 Come sir, to draw toward an end with you.  
 2584 Good night mother. *Exit.*  
 2586 *Enter King, and Queene, with Rosencraus*  
 2586+1 *and Gylidensterne.*  
 2587 *King.* There's matter in these sighes, these profound heaues,  
 2589 You must translate, tis fit we vnderstand them,  
 2590 Where is your sonne?  
 2590+1 *Ger.* Bestow this place on vs a little while.

## Q1 (1603)

- 2799 By cocke they are too blame. 1787
- 2800 Quoth she, before you tumbled me, 1788
- 2801 You promised me to wed. 1789
- 2802 So would I a done, by yonder Sunne, 1790
- 2803 If thou hadst not come to my bed. 1791
- 2809-2950 So God be with you all, God bwy Ladies. 1792
- 2950 God bwy you Loue. *exit Ofelia.* 1793
- 3033 *Lear.* Griefe vpon griefe, my father murdered, 1794
- 3034 My sister thus distracted: 1795
- 2960 Cursed be his soule that wrought this wicked act. 1796
- king* Content you good Leartes for a time, 1797
- 2802 Although I know your griefe is as a floud, 1798
- Brimme full of sorrow, but forbear a while, 1799
- And thinke already the reuenge is done 1800
- On him that makes you such a haplesse sonne. 1801
- 2963 *Lear.* You haue preuail'd my Lord, a while I'lle strue, 1802
- To bury griefe within a tombe of wrath, 1803
- Which once vnhearsed, then the world shall heare 1804
- Leartes had a father he held deere. 1805
- king* No more of that, ere many dayes be done, 1806
- You shall heare that you do not dreame vpon. *exeunt om.* 1807
- Enter Horatio and the Queene.* 1808
- Hor.* Madame, your sonne is safe arriv'de in Denmarke, 1809
- 2985-3002 This letter I euen now receiv'd of him, 1810

## Q2 (1604/5)

- 2952 *King. Laertes.* I must commune with your griefe, 2952
- Or you deny me right, goe but apart, 2953
- Make choice of whom your wisest friends you will, 182<sup>v</sup>
- And they shall heare and iudge twixt you and me, 2955
- If by direct, or by colaturrell hand 2956
- They find vs toucht, we will our kingdome giue, 2957
- Our crowne, our life, and all that we call ours 2958
- To you in satisfaction; but if not, 2959
- Be you content to lend your patience to vs, 2960
- And we shall ioyntly labour with your soule 2961
- To giue it due content. 2962
- Laer.* Let this be so. 2963
- His meanes of death, his obscure funerall, 2964
- No trophe sword, nor hatchment ore his bones, 2965
- No noble right, nor formall ostentation, 2966
- Cry to be heard as twere from heauen to earth, 2967
- That I must call't in question. 2968
- King.* So you shall, 2969
- And where th' offence is, let the great axe fall. 2970
- I pray you goe with me. *Exeunt.* 2971

- Whereas he writes how he escap't the danger, 1811  
 And subtle treason that the king had plotted, 1812  
 Being crossed by the contention of the windes, 1813  
 He found the Packet sent to the king of *England*, 1814  
 Wherein he saw himselfe betray'd to death, 1815  
 As at his next conversion with your grace, 1816  
 He will relate the circumstance at full. 1817  
*Queene* Then I perceiue there's treason in his lookes 1818  
 That seem'd to sugar o're his villanie: 1819  
 But I will soothe and please him for a time, 1820  
 For murderous mindes are alwayes jealous, 1821  
 But know not you *Horatio* where he is? 1822  
*Hor.* Yes Madame, and he hath appoynted me 1823  
 To meeete him on the east side of the Cittie 1824  
 To morrow morning. 1825  
*Queene* O faile not, good *Horatio*, and withall, com- 1826  
 A mothers care to him, bid him a while (mend me 1827  
 Be wary of his presence, lest that he 1828  
 Faile in that he goes about. 1829  
*Hor.* Madam, neuer make doubt of that: 1830  
 I thinke by this the news be come to court: 1831  
 He is arriv'de, obserue the king, and you shall 1832  
 Quickely finde, *Hamlet* being here, 1833  
 Things fell not to his minde. 1834  
*Queene* But what became of *Gilderstone* and *Rossencraft*? 1835  
*Hor.* He being set ashore, they went for *England*, 1836  
 And in the Packet there writ down that doome 1837  
 To be perform'd on them poynted for him: 1838  
 And by great chance he had his fathers Seale, 1839  
 So all was done without discouerie. 1840  
*Queene* Thankes be to heauen for blessing of the prince, 1841  
*Horatio* once againe I take my leaue, 1842  
 With thousand mothers blessings to my sonne. 1843  
*Horat.* Madam adue. 1844