

Passage 21

BARNARDO

Who's there?

Hamlet

Act 1, Scene 1, line 1

Passage 22

POLONIUS

*Give thy thoughts no tongue,
Nor any unproportioned thought his act.

Be thou familiar, but by no means vulgar.

Those friends thou hast, and their adoption tried,
Grapple them unto thy soul with hoops of steel,

But do not dull thy palm with entertainment
Of each new-hatched, unfledged comrade.

Beware

Of entrance to a quarrel, but, being in,
Bear 't that th' opposèd may beware of thee.*

Give every man thy ear, but few thy voice.

Take each man's censure, but reserve thy judgment.

Costly thy habit as thy purse can buy,

But not expressed in fancy (rich, not gaudy),

For the apparel oft proclaims the man, ...

*Neither a borrower nor a lender be,
For loan oft loses both itself and friend,
And borrowing dulls the edge of husbandry.*

This above all:

to thine own self be true,

*And it must follow, as the night the day,
Thou canst not then be false to any man.*

Hamlet

Act 1, Scene 3, lines 65-86

Passage 23

HAMLET

O, what a rogue and peasant slave am I! ...

I have heard

That guilty creatures sitting at a play

Have,

by the very cunning of the scene,

Been struck so to the soul that presently

They have proclaimed their malefactions.

For murder, though it have no tongue, will speak

With most miraculous organ.

*I'll have these players
Play something like the murder of my father
Before mine uncle.*

*I'll observe his looks;
I'll tent him to the quick.*

*If he do blench,
I know my course.*

*The spirit that I have seen
May be the devil, and the devil hath power
T'assume a pleasing shape;*

*yea, and perhaps,
Out of my weakness and my melancholy,
As he is very potent with such spirits,
Abuses me to damn me.*

I'll have grounds

More relative than this.

The play's the thing

Wherein I'll catch the conscience of the King.

Hamlet

Act 2, Scene 2, 577 ff.

Passage 24

HAMLET

*To be, or not to be; that is the question:
Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer
The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune,
Or to take arms against a sea of troubles,
And, by opposing, end them.*

To die, to sleep—

No more - and by a sleep to say we end

The heartache and the thousand natural shocks

That flesh is heir to—

'tis a consummation

Devoutly to be wished.

To die, to sleep -

To sleep, perchance to dream.

Ay, there's the rub,

*For in that sleep of death what dreams may
come,*

When we have shuffled off this mortal coil,

Must give us pause.

Hamlet

Act 3, Scene 1, lines 64-76

Passage 25

PROSPERO

Our revels now are ended.

These our actors,

As I foretold you, were all spirits, and

Are melted into air,

into thin air;

And like the baseless fabric of this vision,

The cloud-capped towers,

the gorgeous palaces,

The solemn temples,

the great globe itself,

Yea, all which it inherit,

shall dissolve;

And, like this insubstantial pageant faded,

Leave not a rack behind.

We are such stuff

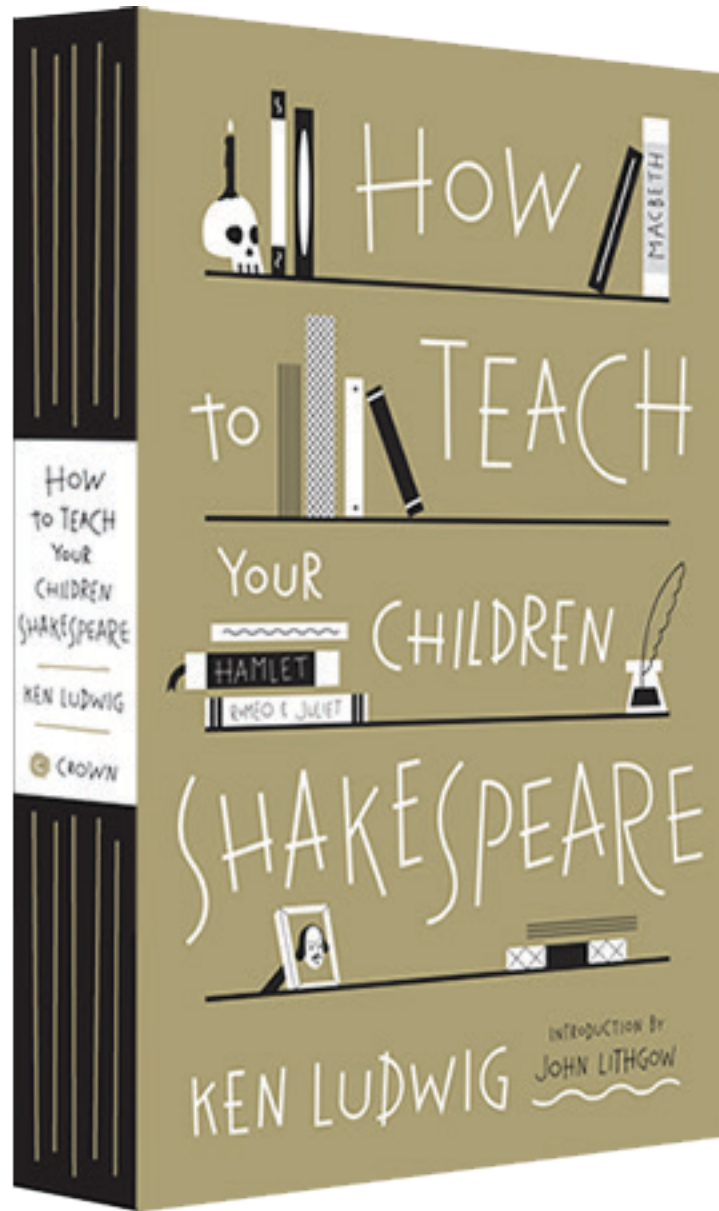
As dreams are made on, and our little life

Is rounded with a sleep.

The Tempest

Act 4, Scene 1, lines 165-175

For guidance learning these passages, be sure to read
How to Teach Your Children Shakespeare
by Ken Ludwig



HowToTeachYourChildrenShakespeare.com