

## Cue Script: *Hamlet*, 1.1 (with cuts)

*Enter Barnardo and Francisco, two sentinels*

**BARNARDO**

Who's there?

**FRANCISCO**

Nay, answer me: stand, and unfold yourself.

**BARNARDO**

Long live the king.

**FRANCISCO**

Barnardo?

**BARNARDO**

He.

**FRANCISCO**

You come most carefully upon your hour.

**BARNARDO**

'Tis now struck twelve; get thee to bed, Francisco. 5

**FRANCISCO**

For this relief much thanks: 'tis bitter cold,  
And I am sick at heart.

**BARNARDO**

Have you had quiet guard?

**FRANCISCO**

Not a mouse stirring.

**BARNARDO**

Well, good night.

If you do meet Horatio and Marcellus,  
The rivals of my watch, bid them make haste. 10

*Enter HORATIO and MARCELLUS*

**FRANCISCO**

I think I hear them. Stand: Who's there?

**HORATIO**

Friends to this ground.

**MARCELLUS**

And liegemen to the Dane.

**FRANCISCO**

Give you good night.

**MARCELLUS**

O, farewell, honest soldier:

Who hath relieved you?

**FRANCISCO**

Barnardo has my place.

Give you good night.

*Exit*

**MARCELLUS**

Holla, Barnardo.

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**BARNARDO**

Say, what, is Horatio there?

**HORATIO**

A piece of him.

**BARNARDO**

Welcome, Horatio: welcome, good Marcellus.

**MARCELLUS**

What, has this thing appear'd again to-night?

**BARNARDO**

I have seen nothing.

**MARCELLUS**

Horatio says 'tis but our fantasy, 20

~~And will not let belief take hold of him~~

Therefore I have entreated him along

~~With us to watch the minutes of this night;~~

That if again this apparition come,

He may approve our eyes and speak to it. 25

**HORATIO**

Tush, tush, 'twill not appear.

**BARNARDO**

Sit down awhile;

## Cue Script: *Hamlet*, 1.1 (with cuts)

And let us once again assail your ears,  
That are so fortified against our story  
What we have two nights seen.

### HORATIO

Well, sit we down,  
And let us hear Barnardo speak of this. 30

### BARNARDO

Last night of all,  
When yond same star that's westward from the pole  
Had made his course to illume that part of heaven  
Where now it burns, Marcellus and myself,  
The bell then beating one,-- 35

*Enter Ghost*

### MARCELLUS

Peace, break thee off; look, where it comes again.

### BARNARDO

In the same figure, like the king that's dead.

### MARCELLUS

Thou art a scholar; speak to it, Horatio.

### BARNARDO

Looks it not like the king? mark it, Horatio.

### HORATIO

Most like: it harrows me with fear and wonder. 40

### BARNARDO

It would be spoke to.

### MARCELLUS

Question it, Horatio.

### HORATIO

What art thou that usurp'st this time of night,  
Together with that fair and warlike form  
In which the majesty of buried Denmark  
Did sometimes march? by heaven I charge  
thee, speak. 45

### MARCELLUS

It is offended.

### BARNARDO

See, it stalks away.

### HORATIO

Stay: speak, speak; I charge thee, speak.

*Exit Ghost*

### MARCELLUS

'Tis gone, and will not answer.

### BARNARDO

How now, Horatio? you tremble and look pale:  
Is not this something more than fantasy? 50  
What think you on't?

### HORATIO

Before my God, I might not this believe  
Without the sensible and true avouch  
Of mine own eyes.

### MARCELLUS

Is it not like the king?

### HORATIO

As thou art to thyself: 55

~~Such was the very armour he had on  
When he the ambitious Norway combated;  
So frown'd he once, when, in an angry parle,  
He smote the sledded Polacks on the ice:~~  
'Tis strange. 60

### MARCELLUS

Thus twice before, and jump at this dead hour,  
With martial stalk hath he gone by our watch.

### HORATIO

~~In what particular thought to work I know not;  
But in the gross and scope of my opinion;~~  
This bodes some strange eruption to our state. 65

### MARCELLUS

~~Good now, sit down, and tell me, he that knows,  
What might be toward, that this sweaty haste~~

## Cue Script: *Hamlet*, 1.1 (with cuts)

Doth make the night joint-labourer with the day:  
Who is't that can inform me?

### HORATIO

That can't;  
But soft, behold: lo, where it comes again. 70

*Re-enter Ghost*

I'll cross it, though it blast me. Stay, illusion.  
If thou hast any sound, or use of voice,  
Speak to me:  
If there be any good thing to be done,  
That may to thee do ease and grace to me; —75  
Speak to me:

*Cock crows*

If thou art privy to thy country's fate,  
Which, happily, foreknowing may avoid, O, speak!  
Or if thou hast uphoarded in thy life  
Extorted treasure in the womb of earth; —80  
For which, they say, you spirits oft walk in death,  
Speak of it: stay, and speak. Stop it, Marcellus.

### MARCELLUS

Shall I strike at it with my partisan?

### HORATIO

Do, if it will not stand.

### BARNARDO

'Tis here.

### HORATIO

'Tis here.

### MARCELLUS

'Tis gone. 85

*Exit Ghost*

We do it wrong, being so majestic,  
To offer it the show of violence;  
For it is, as the air, invulnerable,  
And our vain blows malicious mockery.

### BARNARDO

It was about to speak, when the cock crew. 90

### HORATIO

And then it started like a guilty thing  
Upon a fearful summons. I have heard,  
The cock, that is the trumpet to the morn,  
Doth with his lofty and shrill-sounding throat  
Awake the god of day; and, at his warning, —95  
Whether in sea or fire, in earth or air,  
The extravagant and erring spirit hies  
To his confine: and of the truth herein  
This present object made probation.

### MARCELLUS

It faded on the crowing of the cock. —100

### HORATIO

Break we our watch up; and by my advice,  
Let us impart what we have seen to-night  
Unto young Hamlet; for, upon my life,  
This spirit, dumb to us, will speak to him.  
Do you consent we shall acquaint him with it, 105  
As needful in our loves, fitting our duty?

### MARCELLUS

Let's do't, I pray; and I this morning know  
Where we shall find him most conveniently.

*Exeunt*

**Cue Script: *Hamlet*, 1.1 (with cuts)**

**BARNARDO**

*Enter*

Who's there?

.....*unfold yourself.*

Long live the king.

.....*Barnardo?*

He.

.....*upon your hour.*

'Tis now struck twelve; get thee to bed, Francisco.

.....*am sick at heart.*

Have you had quiet guard?

.....*a mouse stirring.*

Well, good night.

If you do meet Horatio and Marcellus,

The rivals of my watch, bid them make haste.

.....*Holla, Barnardo.*

Say, What, is Horatio there?

.....*A piece of him.*

Welcome, Horatio: welcome, good Marcellus.

.....*again to-night?*

I have seen nothing.

.....*'twill not appear.*

Sit down awhile;

And let us once again assail your ears,

That are so fortified against our story

What we have two nights seen.

.....*Barnardo speak of this.*

Last night of all,

When yond same star that's westward from the pole

Had made his course to illumine that part of heaven

Where now it burns, Marcellus and myself,

The bell then beating one,--

.....*it comes again.*

In the same figure, like the king that's dead.

.....*it, Horatio.*

Looks it not like the king? mark it, Horatio.

.....*with fear and wonder.*

It would be spoke to.

.....*It is offended.*

See, it stalks away.

.....*and will not answer.*

How now, Horatio? you tremble and look pale:

Is not this something more than fantasy?

What think you on't?

.....*it will not stand.*

'Tis here!

.....*'Tis gone!*

It was about to speak, when the cock crew.

.....*most conveniently.*

*Exeunt*

**Cue Script: *Hamlet*, 1.1 (with cuts)**

**FRANCISCO**

*Enter*

.....*Who's there?*

Nay, answer me: stand, and unfold yourself.

.....*Long live the king.*

Barnardo?

.....*He*

.

You come most carefully upon your hour.

.....*to bed, Francisco.*

For this relief much thanks: 'tis bitter cold,  
And I am sick at heart.

.....*had quiet guard?*

Not a mouse stirring.

.....*bid them make haste.*

I think I hear them. Stand: Who's there?

.....*liegemen to the Dane.*

Give you good night.

.....*Who hath relieved you?*

Barnardo has my place.

Give you good night.

*Exit*

**Cue Script: *Hamlet*, 1.1 (with cuts)**

**HORATIO**

.....*bid them make haste.*

*Enter*

.....*Stand: Who's there?*

Friends to this ground.

.....*is Horatio there?*

A piece of him.

.....*and speak to it.*

Tush, tush, 'twill not appear.

.....*have two nights seen.*

Well, sit we down,  
And let us hear Barnardo speak of this.

.....*mark it, Horatio.*

Most like: it harrows me with fear and wonder.

.....*it, Horatio.*

What art thou that usurp'st this time of night,  
Together with that fair and warlike form  
In which the majesty of buried Denmark  
Did sometimes march? by heaven I charge thee, speak.

.....*it stalks away.*

Stay: speak, speak; I charge thee, speak.

.....*What think you on't?*

Before my God, I might not this believe  
Without the sensible and true avouch  
Of mine own eyes.

.....*not like the king?*

As thou art to thyself:

'Tis strange.

.....*gone by our watch.*

This bodes some strange eruption to our state.  
But soft, behold: lo, where it comes again.  
I'll cross it, though it blast me. Stay, illusion.  
If thou hast any sound, or use of voice,  
Speak to me: stay, and speak. Stop it, Marcellus.

.....*my partisan?*

Do, if it will not stand.

.....*'Tis here.*

'Tis here.

.....*when the cock crew.*

Break we our watch up; and by my advice,  
Let us impart what we have seen to-night  
Unto young Hamlet; for, upon my life,  
This spirit, dumb to us, will speak to him.  
Do you consent we shall acquaint him with it,  
As needful in our loves, fitting our duty?

..... *most conveniently.*

*Exeunt*

**Cue Script: *Hamlet*, 1.1 (with cuts)**

**MARCELLUS**

.....*bid them make haste.*

*Enter*

.....*Friends to this ground.*

And liegemen to the Dane.

.....*Give you good night.*

O, farewell, honest soldier:  
Who hath relieved you?

.....*Give you good night.*

Holla, Barnardo.

.....*welcome, good Marcellus.*

What, has this thing appear'd again to-night?

.....*have seen nothing.*

Horatio says 'tis but our fantasy,  
Therefore I have entreated him along  
That if again this apparition come,  
He may approve our eyes and speak to it.

.....*then beating one,--*

Peace, break thee off; look, where it comes again.

.....*the king that's dead.*

Thou art a scholar; speak to it, Horatio.

.....*would be spoke to.*

Question it, Horatio.

..... *heaven I charge thee, speak.*

It is offended.

.....*speak; I charge thee, speak.*

'Tis gone, and will not answer.

.....*Of mine own eyes.*

Is it not like the king?

.....*to thyself: 'Tis strange.*

Thus twice before, and jump at this dead hour,  
With martial stalk hath he gone by our watch.

.....*Stop it, Marcellus.*

Shall I strike at it with my partisan?

.....*'Tis here.*

'Tis gone.

..... *fitting our duty?*

Let's do't, I pray; and I this morning know  
Where we shall find him most conveniently.

*Exeunt*

**Cue Script: *Hamlet*, 1.1 (with cuts)**

**GHOST**

.....*then beating one,-- .*

*Enter*

.....*speak; I charge thee, speak.*

*Exit*

.....*where it comes again.*

*Re-enter*

.....*'Tis gone.*

*Exit*