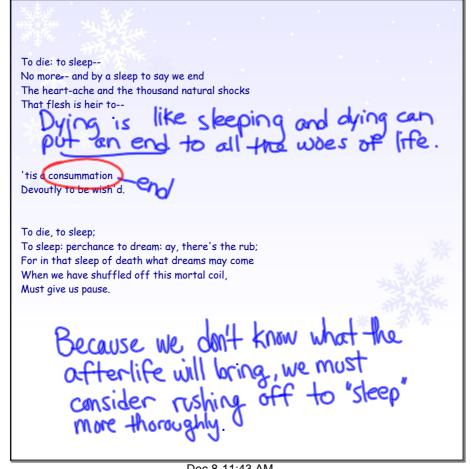


Dec 8-11:43 AM



Dec 8-11:43 AM

There's the respect That makes calamity of so long life. This is why people endure long, hard lives they don't know what's For who would bear the whips and scorns of time, on the other side.
The oppressor's wrong, the proud man's contumely,
People in pluer - arrogance The pangs of despised love, the law's delay,
unrequited & justice is slow legal system
- legal squising
Dec 8-11:44 AM

and the spurie rudeness of those in office

That patient merit of the unworthy takes,
When he himself might his quietus make
With a bare bodkin?
Who would fardels bear,
To grunt and sweat under a weary life,

But that the dread of something after death,

The undiscover d country from whose bourn
No traveller returns,

DEATH

No one has ever may hold
returned to tell us
what it's like

Dec 8-11:44 AM

puzzles the will

And makes us rather bear those ills we have

Than fly to others that we know not of?

## We endure the struggles of our lives rather than risk a fate that is worse

Thus conscience does make cowards of us all: And thus the native hue of resolution Is sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought, And enterprises of great pith and moment With this regard their currents turn awry, And lose the name of action.

our actio

Soft you now!

The fair Ophelia! Nymph, in thy orisons

Be all my sins remember'd.

We turn away from our intended actions ble we fear what we don't know

Dec 8-11:44 AM

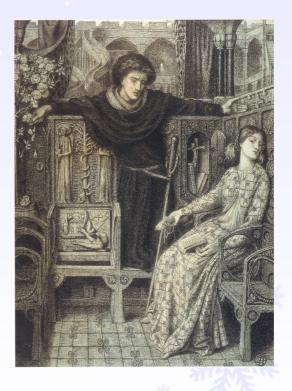
Act 3, scene 1

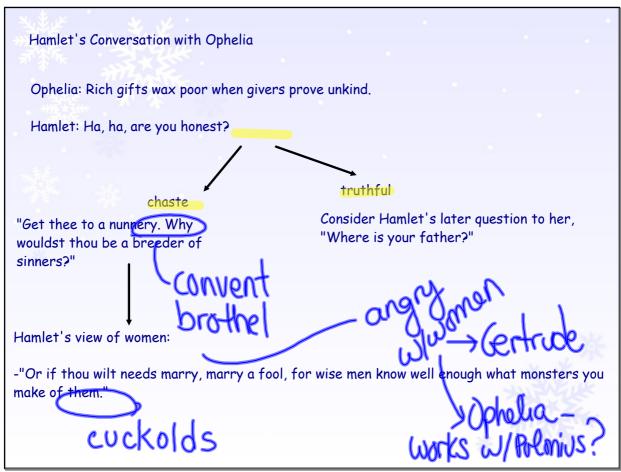
"Rich gifts wax poor when givers prove unkind."

--Ophelia

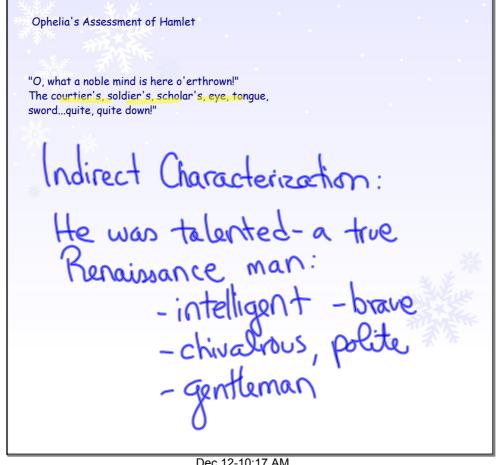
"Get thee to a nunnery..." --Hamlet







Dec 12-10:02 AM



Dec 12-10:17 AM

Claudius' Assessment of Hamlet

"There's something in his soul O'er which his melancholy sits on brood, And I do doubt the hatch and the disclose Will be some danger..."

## will send him to England

Polonius' New Plan

"My lord, do as you please, But, if you hold it fit, after the play Let his queen mother all alone entreat him To show his grief."



Dec 12-10:10 AM

## Act 3, scene 1

"Rich gifts wax poor when givers prove unkind."

--Ophelia

"Get thee to a nunnery..."
--Hamlet





Nov 8-7:33 AM

Act 3, scene 2



The Murder of Gonzago a.k.a. "The Mousetrap"

A Dumb show is a traditional term for pantomime in drama, actions presented by actors onstage without spoken dialogue. The term is most often used in regard to medieval drama and English Renaissance theatre.



Nov 8-7:33 AM

## III.ii.

\*\*\*The Murder of Gonzago

Player King: "Purpose is but the slave to memory..."

"What to ourelves in passion did propose, The passion ending, doth the purpose lose."

"So think thou wilt no second husband wed, But die thy thoughts when thy first lord is dead."

Player Queen: "Both here and hence pursue me lasting strife, If, once a widow, ever I be wife."

\*\*Lucianus = nephew to the King

Gertrude thinks the Player Queen's passionate insistence that she will never marry again reveals that she probably will do just that!!

\*\*Hamlet's Conversation with Rosencrantz and Guildenstern

"How unworthy a thing you make of me! You would pluck upon me, you would seem to know my stops, you would pluck out the heart of my mystery, you would sound me from my lowest note... do you think I am easier to be played than a pipe?"

Hamlet's Plan for Gertrude

"I will speak daggers to her, but use none."

harsh words for Gertrude

Dec 11-10:16 AM



💋, my offense is rank, it smells to heaven;

It hath the primal eldest curse upon 't, A brother's murder. Pray can I not..."

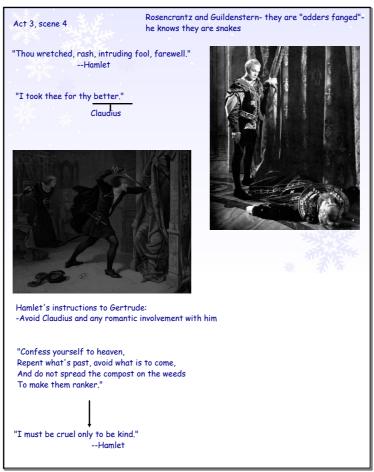
Act 3, scene 3

"But what form of prayer can serve my turn? 'Forgive me my foul murder'? That cannot be, since I am still possessed of those effects for which I did the murder: my crown, mine own ambition, and my queen."

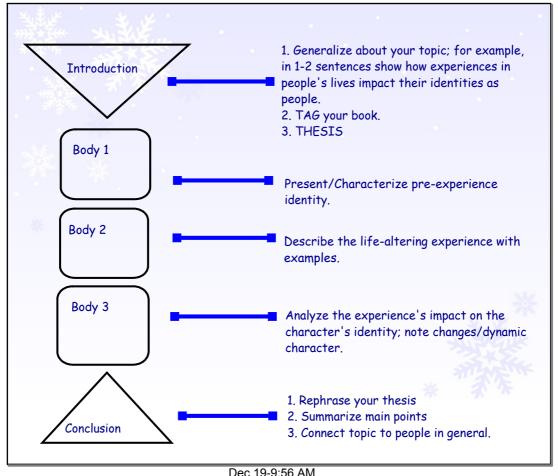
--Claudius

"My words fly up, my thoughts remain below; Words without thoughts never to heaven go." --Claudius

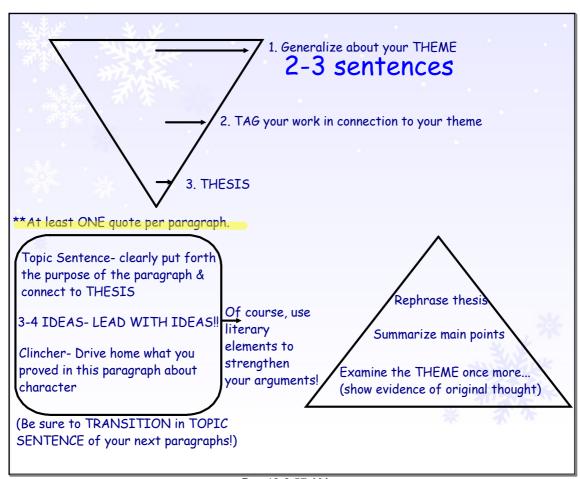




Nov 8-7:33 AM



Dec 19-9:56 AM



Dec 19-9:57 AM