

# "Hamlet" at Brookfield Theatre

Sides: Younger Woman / Younger Man

**OPHELIA**

Good my lord,  
How does your honor for this many a day?

**HAMLET**

I humbly thank you, well.

**OPHELIA**

My lord, I have remembrances of yours  
That I have longed long to redeliver.  
I pray you now receive them.

**HAMLET**

No, not I. I never gave you aught.

**OPHELIA**

My honored lord, you know right well you did,  
~~And with them words of so sweet breath composed~~  
~~As made the things more rich. Their perfume lost,~~  
Take these again, for to the noble mind  
Rich gifts wax poor when givers prove unkind. There, my lord.

**HAMLET**

Ha, ha, are you honest?

**OPHELIA**

My lord?

**HAMLET**

Are you fair?

**OPHELIA**

What means your lordship?

**HAMLET**

That if you be honest and fair, your honesty should admit no discourse to your beauty.  
I did love you once.

**OPHELIA**

Indeed, my lord, you made me believe so.

**HAMLET**

You should not have believed me, I loved you not.

**OPHELIA**

I was the more deceived.

**HAMLET**

Get thee to a nunnery. Why wouldst thou be a breeder of sinners?  
I am myself indifferent honest, but yet I could accuse me of such things

that it were better my mother had not borne me. Go thy ways to a nunnery.  
Where's your father?

**OPHELIA**

At home, my lord.

**HAMLET**

Let the doors be shut upon him that he may play the fool nowhere but in 's own house. Farewell.

**OPHELIA**

O, help him, you sweet heavens!

**HAMLET**

If thou dost marry, I'll give thee this plague for thy dowry:  
be thou as chaste as ice, as pure as snow, thou shalt not escape calumny.  
Get thee to a nunnery, farewell. Or if thou wilt needs marry, marry a fool,  
for wise men know well enough what monsters you make of them.  
To a nunnery, go, and quickly too. Farewell.

**OPHELIA**

Heavenly powers, restore him!

**HAMLET**

I have heard of your paintings too, well enough. God hath given you one face,  
and you make yourselves another. You jig and amble. Go to, I'll no more on 't.  
It hath made me mad. I say we will have no more marriage.  
Those that are married already, all but one, shall live. To a nunnery, go.

*[HAMLET exits]*

**OPHELIA**

O, what a noble mind is here o'erthrown!  
And I, of ladies most deject and wretched,  
That sucked the honey of his musicked vows,  
Now see that noble and most sovereign reason,  
Like sweet bells jangled, out of time. O, woe is me  
T' have seen what I have seen, see what I see!