

LAERTES SIDE

LAERTES

O thou vile king,
Give me my father!

KING CLAUDIUS

Calmly, good Laertes.

LAERTES

That drop of blood that's calm proclaims me bastard.

KING CLAUDIUS

What is the cause, Laertes,
That thy rebellion looks so giant-like?
Speak, man.

LAERTES

Where is my father?

KING CLAUDIUS

Dead.

LAERTES

How came he dead? I'll not be juggled with:
I dare damnation. only I'll be revenged
Most thoroughly for my father.

GHOST MONOLOGUE

Ghost

If thou didst ever thy dear father love—
Revenge his foul and most unnatural murder.
The serpent that did sting thy father's life
Now wears his crown.

HAMLET

My uncle!

Ghost

Ay, that incestuous, that adulterate beast,
Brief let me be. Sleeping within my orchard,
Upon my secure hour thy uncle stole,
With juice of cursed hebenon in a vial,
And in the porches of my ears did pour
The leperous distilment.
Thus was I, sleeping, by a brother's hand
Of life, of crown, of queen, at once dispatch'd:
Adieu, adieu! Hamlet, remember me.