

"Ophelia, nymph, in thy orisons be all my sins remembered." - Hamlet "Good milord, how does your honor for this many a day?" "I humbly thank you well, well, well, my Lord." "I have longed long to redeliver, I pray you now receive them." "No, not I, I never gave you aught, milord." "Ophelia needs not to tell us what Lord Hamlet said. We heard it all." "The Lord do as you please, but if you hold it fit after the play that his Queen Mother all alone entreats him to show his grief, let her be round with him." "I'll be placed so please you in the ear of all their conference." "If she finds him not, to England send him, or confine him where your wisdom best shall think it." "It shall be so. Madness in great ones must not go unwatched." "It is a damned nerd ghost that we have seen. Give him heedful note, for I might I will rivet to his face, and after we will both our judgments join in censure of his seeming." "Well, milord, if he steal off the whilst his play is playing and scape detecting, I will pay the debt." "They are coming to the play. I must be, I don't get you a place." "How fares our cousin Hamlet?" "Excellent, if faith. Of the chameleons' dish I eat the heir. Promise you, can not feed capons. So I have nothing with this answer." ""Hamlet, these words are not mine." 'No, nor mine now, milord.'

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