MARCELLUS ***Hamlet* Act I, Scene 1**

_____them make haste.

ENTER HORATIO AND MARCELLUS.

_____to this ground.

And Liegemen to the Dane.

_____Give you good night.

O farewell honest Soldier, who hath reliev'd you?

EXIT FRANCISCO.

_____welcome good *Marcellus*.

What, ha's this thing appear'd again tonight.

_____have seen nothing.

Horatio says, 'tis but our Fantasy.

_____'twill not appear.

ENTER THE GHOST.

Look where it comes again.

_____King that's dead.

Thou art a Scholar; speak to it *Horatio.*

_____charge thee speak.

It is offended.

_____Charge thee, speak.

EXIT THE GHOST.

’Tis gone, and will not answer.

_____mine own eyes.

Is it not like the King?

_____thou art to thyself

Thus twice before, and just at this dead hour,
With Martial stalk, hath he gone by our Watch.

_____eruption to our State.

END.

BARNARDO ***Hamlet* Act I, Scene 1**

ENTER BARNARDO AND FRANCISCO, TWO CENTINELS.

Who's there?

_____Stand and unfold yourself.

Long live the King.

_____*Barnardo*?

He.
_____upon your hour.

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

_____sick at heart.

Have you had quiet Guard?

_____a Mouse stirring.

Well, goodnight.
If you do meet *Horatio* and *Marcellus*,
The Rivals of my Watch, bid them make haste.

_____give you goodnight.

EXIT FRANCISCO.

Welcome *Horatio*, welcome good *Marcellus*.

_____appear'd again tonight.

I have seen nothing.

_____where it comes again.

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

_____speak to it *Horatio*.

Looks it not like the King? Mark it Horatio.

_____It is offended.

See, it stalks away.

_____will not answer.

How now *Horatio*? You tremble and look pale:
Is not this something more than Fantasy?
What think you on't?

_____eruption to our State.

END.

HORATIO ***Hamlet* Act I, Scene 1**

_____them make haste.

ENTER HORATIO AND MARCELLUS.

_____Stand: who's there?

Friends to this ground.

_____'tis but our Fantasy.

Tush, tush, 'twill not appear.

ENTER THE GHOST.

_____Mark it *Horatio*.

Most like: It harrows me with fear and wonder.
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.

EXIT THE GHOST.

_____What think you on't?

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

_____like the King?

As thou art to thyself.

_____gone by our Watch.

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.

END.

FRANCISCO ***Hamlet* Act I, Scene 1**

ENTER BARNARDO AND FRANCISCO, TWO CENTINELS.

_____Who's there?

Nay answer me: Stand and unfold yourself.

_____Long live the King.

Barnardo?
_____He.

You come most carefully upon your hour.

_____thee to bed *Francisco*.

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

_____had quiet Guard?

Not a Mouse stirring.

_____them make haste.

ENTER HORATIO AND MARCELLUS.

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

_____to the Dane.

Give you good night.

_____who hath reliev'd you?

Barnardo ha's my place: give you goodnight.

EXIT FRANCISCO.

END.

_____’twill not appear.

ENTER THE GHOST.

_____I Charge thee, speak.

EXIT THE GHOST

_____eruption to our State.

END.