

## LORD POLONIUS

Yet here, Laertes! There; my blessing with thee!  
And these few precepts in thy memory  
See thou character. Give thy thoughts no tongue,  
Nor any unproportioned thought his act.  
Be thou familiar, but by no means vulgar.  
Neither a borrower nor a lender be;  
For loan oft loses both itself and friend,  
And borrowing dulls the edge of husbandry.  
This above all: to thine ownself be true,  
Farewell: my blessing season this in thee!

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Madam, I swear I use no art at all.  
That he is mad, 'tis true: 'tis true 'tis pity;  
And pity 'tis 'tis true: a foolish figure;  
But farewell it, for I will use no art.  
Mad let us grant him, then: and now remains  
That we find out the cause of this effect,  
Or rather say, the cause of this defect,  
For this effect defective comes by cause:  
Thus it remains, and the remainder thus.  
Perpend. I have a daughter--have while she is mine--  
Who, in her duty and obedience, mark,  
Hath given me this: now gather, and surmise. [*Reads a letter*]  
'To the celestial and my soul's idol, the most beautified  
Ophelia,'--  
That's an ill phrase, a vile phrase; 'beautified' is a vile  
phrase: but you shall hear. Thus: [*Reads*]  
'In her excellent white bosom, these, &c.'