EQ: What is a self – and how can toys endanger it?

• Welcome! Gather Reading Guide Hamlet I, iii-v, GREEN BOOK, pen/cil, paper, wits!

• Text and Subtext: Hamlet I fin

ELACC12RI3: Analyze and explain how individuals, ideas, or events interact and develop
ELACC12RL4-RI4: Determine the meaning of words and phrases as they are used in text
ELACC12RL5: Analyze an author’s choices concerning how to structure specific parts of a text
ELACC12RI5: Analyze and evaluate effectiveness of the structure an author uses
ELACC12RI6: Determine an author’s point of view or purpose in a text
ELACC12RI7: Integrate and evaluate multiple sources to address a question or solve a problem
ELACC12RI8: Delineate and evaluate the reasoning in seminal British texts
ELACC12W2: Write informative/explanatory texts to examine and convey complex ideas
ELACC12W4: Produce clear and coherent writing appropriate to task, purpose, and audience
ELACC12W10: Write routinely over extended and shorter time frames
ELACC12L1: Demonstrate standard English grammar and usage in speaking and writing.
ELACC12L6: Acquire and use general academic and domain-specific words and phrases
Your jobs today are, principally, two:

**Gather**
Gather up all the old stuff at the front and organize it all in your Notebook and Reading Journal ("Partial Rubrics" summarizing work you should already have done are posted below).

**Surmise**
Get a Reading Guide and a Green Book, and (mostly on your own, or in a functioning group) read *Hamlet* through to the end of Act I, answering questions as you go. For the “Subtext” sections, see questions typed into spaces (below).
Reading Guide: William Shakespeare, *Hamlet*

**I. iii: “A Toy In Blood:” – What sort of man, and dad, is Polonius?**

1. Getting ready to leave for France, Laertes says to his sister Ophelia, “For _______ and the _____________ of his ____________, / Hold it a _____________ and a ______________ in ______________.”

2. **Freewrite 10 words:** Put that into your own words:

3. Polonius is full of advice for Laertes, including, most famously, “Neither a _____________ nor a _________ be,” and “This above all: to thine _________ _________ be ________.”

4. **Freewrite 10 words:** What does that second sentence mean?

5. What does he ask Ophelia about?

6. Ophelia says that Hamlet “hath … of late made many _________________ of his _________________ to me.”

7. **Freewrite 10 words:** Put that into your own words:

8. When Polonius asks Ophelia whether she believes Hamlet, she says, “I do not _________, my ____________, what I ___________ _________.”

9. Polonius replies, “Marry, I’ll _____________ you. / Think yourself a ____________.”

10. **Freewrite 10 words:** What does he mean?

11. Polonius commands her to do what?
I, iv: “Toys of Desperation” – How do different people respond to crises?

1. As Hamlet and his friends walk outside to look for the ghost, trumpets blare.
   According to Hamlet, why are they blowing?

2. Hamlet says the King’s late-night partying is indeed a tradition, but that he believes it is
   “a custom / More honored in the ____________ than the ________________.”

3. Freewrite 10 words: Put that into your own words:

4. The Ghost appears, and as Hamlet begins to go away with it, Horatio intervenes:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Text: I iv 69-78</th>
<th>Put this into your own words: What does Horatio warn Hamlet about?</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>What if it tempt you toward the flood, my lord, Or to the dreadful summit of the cliff That beetles o'er his base into the sea, And there assume some other horrible form, Which might deprive your sovereignty of reason And draw you into madness? Think of it. The very place puts toys of desperation, Without more motive, into every brain That looks so many fathoms to the sea And hears it roar beneath.</td>
<td>despair</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

RG 1 iii- iv
RJE - "self"
- Thmk
- Toys

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Text: I v 60-78</th>
<th>Subtext, translation, “drama”</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>'Tis given out that, sleeping in my orchard,</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A serpent stung me; so the whole ear of Denmark</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Is by a forged process of my death</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rankly abused: but know, thou noble youth,</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The serpent that did sting thy father's life</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Now wears his crown….</td>
<td>49</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brief let me be. Sleeping within my orchard,</td>
<td>60</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My custom always of the afternoon,</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Upon my secure hour thy uncle stole,</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>With juice of cursed hebenon in a vial,</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And in the porches of my ears did pour</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The leperous distilment; whose effect</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Holds such an enmity with blood of man</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That swift as quicksilver it courses through</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The natural gates and alleys of the body,</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And with a sudden vigour doth posset</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And curd, like eager droppings into milk,</td>
<td>70</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The thin and wholesome blood: so did it mine;</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And a most instant tetter bark'd about,</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Most lazar-like, with vile and loathsome crust,</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>All my smooth body.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thus was I, sleeping, by a brother's hand</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Of life, of crown, of queen, at once dispatch'd:</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cut off even in the blossoms of my sin,</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Unhousel'd, disappointed, unanel'd,</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No reckoning made, but sent to my account</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>With all my imperfections on my head:</td>
<td>80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O, horrible! O, horrible! most horrible!</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>If thou has nature in thee, bear it not;</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Let not the royal bed of Denmark be</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A couch for luxury and damned incest.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>But, howsoever thou pursues this act,</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Taint not thy mind, nor let thy soul contrive</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Against thy mother aught; leave her to heaven.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>And to those thorns that in her bosom lodge,</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To prick and sting her.</td>
<td>89</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

1. Hamlet pledges to obey, then returns and tells his friends what has happened. Horatio says, “Oh ___________ and _______________, but this is wondrous ___________.

2. To which Hamlet replies, “And therefore, as a ______________, give it ______________./ There are more things in ______________ and ________________, Horatio, Than are _______________ of in your ______________.”

3. Hamlet swears his friends to secrecy, then reveals that he is going “To put an _______________ ________________ on.”

4. Freewrite 10 words: Put that into your own words:

5. He then laments, “The ______________ is out of ___________; O cursed spite, / That ever I was ______________ to set it ____________!”
SCENE III. A room in Polonius' house.

Enter LAERTES and OPHELIA

LAERTES
My necessaries are embark'd: farewell:
And, sister, as the winds give benefit
And convoy is assistant, do not sleep,
But let me hear from you.

OPHELIA
Do you doubt that?

LAERTES
For Hamlet and the trifling of his favour,
Hold it a fashion and a toy in blood,
A violet in the youth of primy nature,
Forward, not permanent, sweet, not lasting,
The perfume and suppliance of a minute; No more.

OPHELIA
No more but so?

LAERTES
Think it no more;
For nature, crescent, does not grow alone
In thews and bulk, but, as this temple waxes,
The inward service of the mind and soul
Grows wide withal. Perha...
If she unmask her beauty to the moon:
Virtue itself 'scapes not calumnious strokes:
The canker galls the infants of the spring,
Too oft before their buttons be disclosed,
And in the morn and liquid dew of youth
Contagious blastments are most imminent.
Be wary then; best safety lies in fear:
Youth to itself rebels, though none else near.

OPHELIA
I shall the effect of this good lesson keep,
As watchman to my heart. But, good my brother,
Do not, as some ungracious pastors do,
Show me the steep and thorny way to heaven;
Whiles, like a puff'd and reckless libertine,
Himself the primrose path of dalliance treads,
And recks not his own rede.

LAERTES
O, fear me not.
I stay too long: but here my father comes.

Enter POLONIUS

A double blessing is a double grace,
Occasion smiles upon a second leave.
LORD POLONIUS
Yet here, Laertes! aboard, aboard, for shame!
The wind sits in the shoulder of your sail,
And you are stay'd for. 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.
Those friends thou hast, and their adoption tried,
Grapple them to thy soul with hoops of steel;
But do not dull thy palm with entertainment
Of each new-hatch'd, unfledged comrade. Beware
Of entrance to a quarrel, but being in,
Bear't that the opposed may beware of thee.
Give every man thy ear, but few thy voice;
Take each man's censure, but reserve thy judgment.
Costly thy habit as thy purse can buy,
But not express'd in fancy; rich, not gaudy;
For the apparel oft proclaims the man,
And they in France of the best rank and station
Are of a most select and generous chief in that.
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,
And it must follow, as the night the day,
Thou canst not then be false to any man.
Farewell: my blessing season this in thee!
LAERTES
Most humbly do I take my leave, my lord.
LORD POLONIUS
The time invites you; go; your servants tend.
LAERTES
Farewell, Ophelia; and remember well
What I have said to you.
OPHELIA
'Tis in my memory lock'd,
And you yourself shall keep the key of it.
LAERTES
Farewell.

Exit

LORD POLONIUS
What is't, Ophelia, be hath said to you?
OPHELIA
So please you, something touching the Lord Hamlet.

**LORD POLONIUS**

Marry, well bethought:
'Tis told me, he hath very oft of late
Given private time to you; and you yourself
Have of your audience been most free and bounteous:
If it be so, as so 'tis put on me,
And that in way of caution, I must tell you,
You do not understand yourself so clearly
As it behoves my daughter and your honour.
What is between you? give me up the truth.

**OPHELIA**

He hath, my lord, of late made many tenders
Of his affection to me.

**LORD POLONIUS**

Affection! pooh! you speak like a green girl,
Unsifted in such perilous circumstance.
Do you believe his tenders, as you call them?

**OPHELIA**

I do not know, my lord, what I should think.

**LORD POLONIUS**

Marry, I'll teach you: think yourself a baby;
That you have ta'en these tenders for true pay,
Which are not sterling. Tender yourself more dearly;
Or--not to crack the wind of the poor phrase,
Running it thus--you'll tender me a fool.

**OPHELIA**

My lord, he hath importuned me with love
In honourable fashion.

**LORD POLONIUS**

Ay, fashion you may call it; go to, go to.

**OPHELIA**

And hath given countenance to his speech, my lord,
With almost all the holy vows of heaven.

**LORD POLONIUS**

Ay, springes to catch woodcocks. I do know,
When the blood burns, how prodigal the soul
Lends the tongue vows: these blazes, daughter,
Giving more light than heat, extinct in both,
Even in their promise, as it is a-making,
You must not take for fire. From this time
Be somewhat scantier of your maiden presence;
Set your entreatments at a higher rate
Than a command to parley. For Lord Hamlet,
Believe so much in him, that he is young
And with a larger tether may he walk
Than may be given you: in few, Ophelia,
Do not believe his vows; for they are brokers,
Not of that dye which their investments show,
But mere implorators of unholy suits,
Breathing like sanctified and pious bawds,
The better to beguile. This is for all:
I would not, in plain terms, from this time forth,
Have you so slander any moment leisure,
As to give words or talk with the Lord Hamlet.
Look to't, I charge you: come your ways.

**OPHELIA**
I shall obey, my lord.

*Exeunt*

**SCENE IV. The platform.**

*Enter HAMLET, HORATIO, and MARCELLUS*

**HAMLET**
The air bites shrewdly; it is very cold.

**HORATIO**
It is a nipping and an eager air.

**HAMLET**
What hour now?

**HORATIO**
I think it lacks of twelve.

**HAMLET**
No, it is struck.

**HORATIO**
Indeed? I heard it not: then it draws near the season
Wherein the spirit held his wont to walk.

*A flourish of trumpets, and ordnance shot off, within*

What does this mean, my lord?

**HAMLET**
The king doth wake to-night and takes his rouse,
Keeps wassail, and the swaggering up-spring reels;
And, as he drains his draughts of Rhenish down,
The kettle-drum and trumpet thus bray out
The triumph of his pledge.

**HORATIO**
Is it a custom?

**HAMLET**
Ay, marry, is't:
But to my mind, though I am native here
And to the manner born, it is a custom
More honour'd in the breach than the observance.
This heavy-headed revel east and west
Makes us traduced and tax'd of other nations:
They clepe us drunkards, and with swinish phrase
Soil our addition; and indeed it takes
From our achievements, though perform'd at height,
The pith and marrow of our attribute.
So, oft it chances in particular men,
That for some vicious mole of nature in them,
As, in their birth--wherein they are not guilty,
Since nature cannot choose his origin--
By the o'ergrowth of some complexion,
Oft breaking down the pales and forts of reason,
Or by some habit that too much o'er-leavens
The form of plausible manners, that these men,
Carrying, I say, the stamp of one defect,
Being nature's livery, or fortune's star,--
Their virtues else--be they as pure as grace,
As infinite as man may undergo--
Shall in the general censure take corruption
From that particular fault: the dram of eale
Doth all the noble substance of a doubt
To his own scandal.

HORATIO
Look, my lord, it comes!

Enter Ghost

HAMLET
Angels and ministers of grace defend us!
Be thou a spirit of health or goblin damn'd,
Bring with thee airs from heaven or blasts from hell,
Be thy intents wicked or charitable,
Thou comest in such a questionable shape
That I will speak to thee: I'll call thee Hamlet,
King, father, royal Dane: O, answer me!
Let me not burst in ignorance; but tell
Why thy canonized bones, hearsed in death,
Have burst their cerements; why the sepulchre,
Wherein we saw thee quietly inurn'd,
Hath oped his ponderous and marble jaws,
To cast thee up again. What may this mean,
That thou, dead corse, again in complete steel
Revisit'st thus the glimpses of the moon,
Making night hideous; and we fools of nature
So horridly to shake our disposition
With thoughts beyond the reaches of our souls?
Say, why is this? wherefore? what should we do?

Ghost beckons HAMLET

HORATIO
It beckons you to go away with it,
As if it some impartation did desire
To you alone.

MARCELLUS
Look, with what courteous action
It waves you to a more removed ground:
But do not go with it.

HORATIO
No, by no means.

HAMLET
It will not speak; then I will follow it.

HORATIO
Do not, my lord.

HAMLET
Why, what should be the fear?
I do not set my life in a pin's fee;
And for my soul, what can it do to that,
Being a thing immortal as itself?
It waves me forth again: I'll follow it.

HORATIO
What if it tempt you toward the flood, my lord,
Or to the dreadful summit of the cliff
That beetles o'er his base into the sea,
And there assume some other horrible form,
Which might deprive your sovereignty of reason
And draw you into madness? think of it:
The very place puts toys of desperation,
Without more motive, into every brain
That looks so many fathoms to the sea
And hears it roar beneath.

HAMLET
TURN IN:
• Reading Guides I iii-v
• If done, knock out Reading Journal entry from I iii-v
• Be organizing NB, RJ!