

## Side 3: Hamlet & Horatio – Season your admiration

	<b>HORATIO</b>	Season your admiration for awhile With an attent ear, till I may deliver, Upon the witness of these gentlemen, This marvel to you.
	<b>HAMLET</b>	For God's love, let me hear.
	<b>HORATIO</b>	Two nights together had this gentlemen, Marcellus, on his watch, In the dead vast and middle of the night, Been thus encounter'd. A figure like your father Appears before him, thrice he walk'd By his oppress'd and fear-surprised eyes, whilst Marcellus, distilled Almost to jelly with the act of fear, Stands dumb and speaks not to him. This to me In dreadful secrecy impart he did; And I with him the third night kept the watch; Where, as he had deliver'd, both in time, Form of the thing, each word made true and good, The apparition comes: I knew your father; These hands are not more like.
	<b>HAMLET</b>	But where was this?
	<b>HORATIO</b>	My lord, upon the platform where we watch'd.
	<b>HAMLET</b>	Did you not speak to it?
	<b>HORATIO</b>	My lord, I did; But answer made it none: yet once methought It lifted up its head and did address Itself to motion, like as it would speak; But even then the morning cock crew loud, And at the sound it shrunk in haste away, And vanish'd from our sight.
	<b>HAMLET</b>	'Tis very strange.
	<b>HORATIO</b>	As I do live, my honour'd lord, 'tis true; And we did think it writ down in our duty To let you know of it.
	<b>HAMLET</b>	I would I had been there.
	<b>HORATIO</b>	It would have much amazed you.
	<b>HAMLET</b>	I will watch to-night; Perchance 'twill walk again.
	<b>HORATIO</b>	I warrant it will.
	<b>HAMLET</b>	If it assume my noble father's person, I'll speak to it, though hell itself should gape And bid me hold my peace. I pray you all, If you have hitherto conceal'd this sight, Let it be tenable in your silence still; And whatsoever else shall hap to-night, Give it an understanding, but no tongue: I will requite your loves. So, fare you well: Upon the platform, 'twixt eleven and twelve, I'll visit you.