
BILINGUAL LITERACY

MORISIEN EK ANGLE

Dev Virahsawmy

BILINGUAL LITERACY FOUNDATION COURSE

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<u>NOM</u>	<u>DETERMINAN</u>	<u>PRONOM</u>	<u>AZEKTIF</u>
<u>VERB</u>	<u>ADVERB</u>	<u>PROPOZISION</u>	<u>KONZONXION</u>

<u>DEKLARASION</u>	<u>NEGASION</u>	<u>KESTION</u>	<u>DONN LORD</u>
<u>EXKLAMASION</u>	<u>FRAZ KONPOZE</u>	<u>FRAZ KONPLEX</u>	<u>ANALIZ KLOZ</u>

PREAMBLE

It has been noted that in general there is a language communication deficit in our country. There may be two causes to this: 1. People have a smattering of several languages but they master none properly to communicate fluently and efficaciously; 2. They are bewildered by language interference and fail to ward off negative influences. These problems affect well-educated as well as poorly-educated people.

This BILINGUAL LITERACY programme will

1. help people in the public and private sector to overcome written and oral communication difficulties in Morisien and English;
2. raise the standard of English so that whoever wishes it may move to higher studies at university level where English is the medium of instruction;
3. also help those who may be called upon to teach Morisien or English in primary or secondary schools;
4. eventually improve competence in other languages.

ENTRANCE QUALIFICATIONS

Candidates should have at least 5 'O' levels, including English.

GENERAL REMARKS

English and Morisien are complementary languages, both being creole languages. What is a creole language? When speakers of several different languages have to communicate with each other in due course a new 'speech' emerges. It is very basic. When this highly rudimentary speech (a pidgin) becomes the first language (L^1) of children its grammatical, phonological and lexical growth becomes rapid and spectacular. Well-known and respected linguists then call it a creole language. When this creole language becomes the first language (mother-tongue) of 90% of the population and the second language (L^2) of the remaining 10%, then, in my humble opinion, it should take the name of the people speaking it. In the Maritime Republic of Mauritius there are two such languages: Morisien and Rodrige. The world famous linguist, Professor David Crystal, in his brilliant work 'The Cambridge Encyclopedia of the English Language' presents English as a creole language as defined above.

Now we have to use these language resources to promote the development of our country.

This work is based on experience gathered over decades of teaching practice with children and adults. There is no doubt that by building mother-tongue reading and writing skills, learners will be intellectually equipped to improve L^2 competencies which in our context means a good mastery of English. The transfer of skills from Morisien to English will help to enhance the learning process.

Let us now shift to Morisien as medium.

MODIL 1

1.1 GRAFI, DEKOU PAZ MO EK PONKTIASION

1.1.1 KORESPONDANS FONEM/GRAFEM

Kan nou pe montre enn etidyan lir ek ekrir lang ki li deza konn koze, setadir Morisien, nou bizen dabor ed li pou rekonet bann son ki servi dan lang la. Enn mo li enn sixesyon son. Anou pran mo 'mama'. Ladan ena de son ki repete: /m/, /a/, /m/, /a/. Mo teknik pou son ki nou servi pou konstrir bann mo se 'fonem'. Pou sak fonem ena enn 'grafem'. Bann grafem senp zot kouma bann let alfabet <a>, , <p>, <z>. Me ena diferans. Dan nou lang ena grafem-konpoze ki servi de alfabet kouma <ch> dan mo 'chacha', <gn> kouma dan 'gagn', <ng> kouma dan 'sang', <an> kouma dan 'ban'; ousa ki servi trwa alfabet kouma <our> dan 'zour' ousa <enn> kouma dan 'senn'.

Dan tablo ki anba ena tou bann grafem (senp ek konpoze) ki nou bizen pou ekrir Morisien. Bann lekzanp ki akote grafem zot dan version bileng. Savedir nou kapav aprann Morisien ki nou konn koze me nou pa konn lir ek ekrir e anmemtan konn enn mo so ekivalan Angle. Konstrixion enn bilengism solid pe koumanse.

BANN GRAFEM

	GRAFEM SENP		GRAFEM-KONPOZE (konsonn)
a	Abakis (abacus); adolesan (adolescent); afro (afro); agrikiltir (agriculture); avion (airplane); aveg (blind);	ch	Chacha (uncle); champal (chappal); chek (cheque); chombo (to hold);
b	Baba (baby); balon (balloon); bato (boat); bazar (market); betel (betel leaf); boutey (bottle); ble (blue); bravo (bravo);	gn	dagn (sorceress); gagn (to get); pagn (saree); lakagn (lazy); bengn (to bathe); pengn (comb); rengn (reign); kongn (hit);
d	Dalo (drain pipe); dilo (water); dolok (Indian drum); douz (twelve); dilwil (oil); drame (laze about);	ng	Bang (a drug); sang (belt); tang (tanrek); lalang (tongue); lapang (waistline fat); kokorong (bald); pingpong (table tennis);
e	Ebenn (ebony); eg (sour); ekriven (writer); elektek (voter); elikopter (helicopter); emosion (emotion);	sh	Shal (shawl); shopping (shopping); shenn (channel); kash (cash); smash (smash);
f	Fam (woman); fakter (postman); fami (family); feb (weak); fet (festival); figir (face); formenn (foreman); fourmi (ant);		GRAFEM-KONPOZE (vwayel)
g	Gabzi (blunder); galon (gallon); gandia (cannabis); geng (gang); gid (guide); gorl (goal); gou (taste);	an	Ban (bench); dan (in); kan (when); lan (slow); legan (glove); ran (rank); disan (blood); letan (weather); zennzan (youth);
h	Haj (hajj); hijab (hijab); horl (hall); horrni (shawl);	ann	Bann (plural marker); kann (sugarcane); lasann (ash); lamann (fine); rann (boring); tann (not mature); vann (van); zann (son-in-law);
i	Id (Eid); idantite (identity); idol (idol); ilser (ulcer); imid (humid); initil (useless); ipotek (mortgage);	ar	Ar (with); bar (bar); far (headlamp); kartron (carton); lar (art); marto (hammer); pardesi (overcoat); rar (rare);

j	Jal (small cymbals); jalsa (fun); jaz (jazz); jirikann (jerrycan); job (job); joukal (simpleton);	en	Enbesil (silly); engra (ungrateful); enpe (a little); entelizan (intelligent); ben (bath); den (suede); fen (hungry); dipen (bread);
k	Kado (gift); kazot (chicken coop); kifer (why); kivet (basin); kol (collar); kouler (colour); krim (crime);	enn	Enn (one); denn (turkey); genn (girdle); larenn (queen); lasenn (stage); senn (scene); semenn (week); zenn (young);
l	Laba (there); lavi (life); lesans (fuel); leker (heart); lim (file); loto (car); louke (to spy); larz (large); lwen (far);	er	Ber (cradle); frer (brother); ker (heart); ler (time); lamer (sea); later (earth); ser (sister); ver (about); yer (yesterday);
m	Malad (ill); madegonn (breadfruit); melanze (to mix); modern (modern); move (bad); mizer (poor); moutard (mustard);	on	Bon (good); don (donation); pon (bridge); ron (round); son (sound); tonton (uncle)
n	Nam (soul); naze (to swim); nene (nose); ner (nerve); nesaser (necessary); niaz (cloud); nivo (level); nom (name); nou (we);	onn	Donn (give); fonn (melt); ponn (lay); tonn (ton); zonn (yellow); kolonn (post); felonn (kriminal); madegonn (breadfruit);
o	Odio (audio); oditer (auditor); ofshor (offshore); ofsayd (offside); okipe (busy); olenpik (olympic); operasion (operation);	or	Bor (edge); for (strong); korn (horn); lor (gold); mor (dead); por (pore); tor (blame);
p	Pale (palace); paz (page); peye (pay); plastik (plastic); pom (apple); pos (pocket); pratik (practical); prefer (prefer);	in	Drink (drink); link (link); sink (kitchen sink);
r	Rado (raft); rato (rake); reken (shark); rezen (grape); rise (to pull); rize (cunning); rob (dress); roz (rose); rouz (red);	inn	Binn (bin); minn (noodle); lafarinn (flour); lakantinn (canteen); lalinn (moon); mofinn (bad luck); sopinn (half bottle);
s	Salad (salad); sere (tight); seye (to try); sizo (scissors); solda (soldier); sosis (sausage); soude (to weld); souffle (blow);	ir	Dir (hard); lir (read); mir (ripe); pir (pure); tortir (torture); zwir (enjoy); lektir (reading); lekritir (writing); zwentir (joint);
t	Take (switch); tam (date); tann (not ready); tapaz (noise); telefonn (telephone); tez (thesis); tied (lukewarm); touse (to cough);	ou	Bout (piece); dout (doubt); gout (drop); koute (cost); lous (suspicious); mous (fly); nou (we); pous (thumb); zouzou (toy);
v	Vann (van); vazafler (vase); vesel (crookery); vis (screw); voler (thief); volier (birdcage); voras (voracious); vwayaz (travel);	oun	Dimoun (people); kloun (clown); ounde (a cake); pounk (fart); poun (female sex); tountoun (obese); voun (reed plant);
w	Ward (ward); waya (buttocks); websayt (website); wikenn (weekend); wit (eight); wiski (whisky);	our	Abazour (lampshade); four (oven); kour (course); lakour (yard); oursen (sea urchin); pwalour (heavy duty truck); zour (day);
x	Box (car boot); exkiz (excuse); fix (fixed); mix (muscle); tax (tax); taxi (taxi);		GRAFEM SPESIAL
y	Yam (to spy on); yer (yesterday); yev (hare); yoga (yoga); yoyo (yoyo);	rr	agarrbati (joss stick); barrtann (food utensils); garrbarr (confusion); sourr (feeling high with drug)
z	Zak (jackfruit); zalimet (match); zanana (pineapple); zarden (garden); zekrou (nut); zepis (spice); zistwar (story);		

1.1.2 TRAVAY PRATIK

Bann etidian bizen aprann korespondans fonem/grafem par ker pou ki zot vites ekri devlope. Bizen boukou pratik. Bann ekzesis kouma dikte neser: dikte mo; dikte fraz; dikte pasaz. Enterferans bann lang ki zot konn lir ek ekri pou ralanti progres. Bien souvan pou ena konfizion ant <s> ek <z>, ant <c> ek <k>. Ala enn lalis mo ki kapav servi pou devlop konpetans etidian:

abakis	abazour	abriti	abstinans	adverser	afidavit
afrodiziak	agarrbati	agrikiltir	akonpagnman	akwaryom	amwatie
anbasadris	anbouteyaz	andikape	anestezi	anpesman	anrezistremman
aplikasion	arpanter	astronot	avortman	azisteman	azordi
bachara	bajabol	balizaz	barbekyou	barlizour	basbousri
batarde	baydoun	bekinn	benefis	betonez	biyografi
biznesmenn	boukliye	boulidozer	bourrbak	boykote	brouyaz
chalenj	chanapourri	chawki	chawtarri	chourridarr	chwit
damberi	dantifris	debleyaz	debreyaz	defavorize	degrenole
deleryom	delivrans	demokrasi	dezabiye	diferans	diktater
diskriminasion	dokiman	douziem	dragon	dwanie	dwatet
eddekan	editorial	efreyan	ekoloji	elayti	emansipasion
esklavaz	etidian	etranze	eksanpsion	ekirsion	ekspwatasion
fax	fangouren	fedartifis	fermante	ferlong	fermtirekler
fetefourni	fidoner	filwar	fitwar	flakon	fonxion
fortifian	foutborl	franbwaz	frengan	frotwar	fwet
gabardinn	gabari	gajak	genster	geldelou	gilas
gerlfrenn	glorifie	gomlak	graynder	gropalto	gwano
haldi	harram	horl	holi	hom	horri
ibou	idantite	ilistrasion	ipokrit	irzan	izolant
jamalgota	jinior	joker	joukal	joumka	jouma
kabine	kafouyaz	kagnakagna	kalsiom	karousel	kouskous
kramkram	krwasans	krwayans	kwafer	kwenkare	kwizinie

laans	lafarinn	lezitim	linet	lopinion	lougarou
machann	mesennjer	miting	moyon	montagn	mwat
nachannya	nerastenik	noenntri	nouvone	noweyting	nwizans
obligatwarman	ofshor	oryantasion	otomatik	overtaym	ozare
panakon	parking	pelerinaz	piblisite	pwason	pwazon
ranvwaye	realis	rivolver	rokennrol	routinn	rwayom
sanbrani	segonnme	shoping	sinizit	sopinet	swiside
tabardenn	tektek	tirayta	tourtrel	trouloulou	trwaziem
vakabon	vezetaryen	violonsel	voleborl	vwayazer	vwazen
wanntann	websayt	werxhop	wikenn	wiski	witiem
yaourt	yessmenn	yoga	yoyo	zanana	zeneral
zeswizela	zigmaga	zonndef	zouzou	zwisans	Zwiyet

1.1.3 DIKTE FRAZ

Kan nou fer dikte fraz nou pa zis okip korespondans fonem/grafem. Nou bizen vey ponktiasion ek dekoupez bann mo. Etidian bizenn kone kan servi let kapital, pwen <.>, virgil <,>, pwen enterogasion <?> ets. Anplis li bizen fer atansion ar dekoupez bann mo. Eski ekri 'la tab-la' ousa 'latab la'? Eski ekri 'an mem tan' ousa 'anmemtan'? Eski ekri 'tou le zour' ousa 'toule zour', ousa 'toulezour'?

1. Romeo ek Zilet ti gagn enn lamor trazik.
2. Eta gopia, aret fane do ta!
3. Ki to kwar, to tro bay?
4. Yer mo ti rant travay tar parski enn axidan grav ti blok sirkilasyon e ti bizen atann ki ponpie ek lapolis koup dom loto pou tir bann blese andan.
5. Lerla Bondie ti redonn lord, "Bizen ki diferan lalimier alime dan lesiel pou separ lizour ar lanwit e pou montre ler kan zour, lane ek fet relizie koumanse; zot pou briye dan lesiel pou ekler later".
6. Lerla Senier Bondie ti fer zom la tom dan enn somey profon e, ler li ti pe dormi, Senier Bondie ti pran ar li enn kote net, so lamwatie, e apre li ti ferm ouvertir la e ti fer sikatris la disparet.
7. Dan sa larme la ena gran ero ek gran-gran arse; gerye osi kouraze ki Arjuna ek Bheema, Yuyudhana, Virata ek Drupada; zot tou bann gran solda renome; Dhrishtaketu, Chekitan, vayan Lerwa Benares, Purujit, Kuntibhoja, Shaibya - pli for ki boukou; Yudhamanyu, Uttamouja, Soubhadra...
8. Bonom la ti ena douz an e depi enn tan li ti bien grosi me li pa ti finn perdi so louk monarsik ki ti montre sazes ek bonte malgre ki so ledan kaninn ti bien vizib.
9. Lot kote, bann vre krwayan, bann Zwif, Kretien ek Sabeen - bann ki ena gran lafwa dan Segner Kreater, ki kwar dan Zizman Dernie e ki fer dibien - zot rekonpanse par Bondie.

10. Nou finn telman pran labitid 'aste, konsome, zete' ki nou pe koumans kwar ki dimoun parey kouma marsandiz.

1.1.4 DIKTE PASAZ

1. Dokter Deva finn dir mwa ki kanser la pe fane. Li pa konsey operasion. Perttan! Li'nn preskrir ladrog pou kalme douler. Mo pa bouverse parski mo'nn bien viv mo lavi. Zame mo pa finn ena anbision vinn santener. Kan ler gran depar arive pa nesese plore me si gagn letan, kapav konplet seki ena pou konplete. Toultan mo ti anvi rakont zistwar mo vilaz manier mo ti trouv li, manier mo ti viv li. Toultan ti finn ena kixoz ki ti obliz mwa posponn sa travay la. Aster mo pa ena okenn exkiz. Mo bann zanfan finn donn mwa enn laptop. Koumsa mo kapav ekrir, lir lagazet lor enternet, get fim, ekout lamizik, zwe kart kouma frisel ek soliter san kit mo lasam, ni mem mo lili parfwa. Laptop enn gran envansyon. Si mo fini louveraz la, mo pou kapav avoy li direktman mo editier. Mo pa'le donn personnn traka...
2. Enn zour Hansel trap lame so ser Gretel, dir li, "Depi nou mama finn mor nou pas bien mizer. Nou nouvo mama bat nou touletan; kan nou koste kot li, li pous nou; li donn nou dipen sek pou manze. Mem nou lisien pli bien trete. Li omwen li gagn laviann tanzantan. Ayo Bondie! Ed nou! Si mama ti kone kouma nou gagn maltrete! Nou ale, nou al rod boner kikpar laba, dan lemonn." Pandan enn zour antie zot marse, travers karo apre karo ziska ki zot ariv kot enn gran lafore. Zot ti telman fen ek fatigue ki kouma zot asiz anba enn gran pie, zot gagn somey, zot dormi.
3. Enn tanto kan ti pe fer bon, enn zenn prenses al dan enn ti bwa, al asiz dan bor enn ti lasours kler. Dan so lame li ti ena enn boul an-nor, so pastan favori parski li ti kontan zwe ar li, avoy li dan ler, gob li ler li tonbe Enn kou li avoy li telman ot ki ler li tonbe, li ribawnn, sap dan so lame, roul anba, tom dan basen lasours. Prensas la rod so boul dan basen ki telman profon ki pa trouv so fon. Li ti dan enn gran dezespwar parski li ti perdi obze pli presie dan so lavi. "Ayo Bondie! Fer mwa regagn mo boul. Pou regagn mo boul mo dispoze donn mo pli zoli lenz, mo bizou, tou kixoz presie ki mo posede." Pandan ki li ti pe koze enn krapo so latet sorti andeor dilo.
4. Enn fwa dan enn pei ti ena enn peser ki ti viv dan enn ti lakaz lapay dan borlamer ansam ar so madam. Misie la, toule-bomaten, boner li kit so lakaz al dan bor dilo, asiz lor enn ros, fil so lalign, get so bouson danse lor dilo. Toulezour mem zafer. Enn zour enn kout sek so bouson koule, so lalign redi. Li ris so lalign e dekouver enn gro pwason dan so lamson. Pwason la dir li, 'Pa touy mwa misie peser. Mwa mo pa enn vre pwason; mo enn prens ki ena pouvwar mazik. Remet mwa dan dilo, les mwa'le.' 'Ayo!' peser la dir, 'Pa bizen ou trakase. Ki mo pou fer ar enn pwason ki konn koze? Al kot ou desten apel ou.' Li met li dan dilo. Kouma zekler pwason la plonz dan fon me deryer li ti ena enn long filwar disan.
5. Pandan plizier mwa li ti viv dan lafore, tousel. Ar lerb tann li ti trikot enn amak ki li ti enstale anba enn larz fey antiryom ki ti pou protez li kont lapli. Parfwa li ti manz dimiel ki li ti konn ramase; parfwa li ti manz polenn. Kan li ti swaf li ti bwar laroze ki aswar ti depoze lor fey. Me kan liver ti vini li ti koumans konn boukou difikilte. Lapli finn ti pe tonbe, ti rant partou; divan souffle, balye fey antiryom, ale. Freser dir mwa ki la. Li sey anvlop so lekor ar fey sek me abba, partou tranpe. Li tranble, tranble mem. Malgre so lapenn li kontinie marse pou sof so lekor. Enn zour li ariv dan bor lafore e divan li ti ena enn karo kann kot lakoup ti fek pase.
6. Morisien li lang maternal plis ki 90% popilasyon Repiblik Moris. Li osi nou lang nasional defakto mem si lalwa pa ankor rekonet sa. Si nou ole reysi dan nou proze LITERESI INIVERSEL nou bizen servi Morisien kouma mediom pou demar proze la. Me nou kone ki literesi dan zis enn lang li pa ase pou plizier rezon (devlopman pei, devlopman endividiel, devlopman mantal ek kiltirel). Akoz sa nou propoz enn proze LITERESI BILENG. Nou ole ki tou sitwayen Repiblik Moris konn lir, ekrir ek koz de

lang: Morisien ek Angle. Samem baz nou kiltir literesi. Apre, kan soubasman la solid, li posib aprann lezot lang. Kifer Angle kom deziem lang? Ena 3 rezon. Premie rezon se ki Angle li nou lang ofisiel e pa ena okenn rezon pou sanz sa. Deziem rezon se ki Angle li lang plis enportan pou kominikasyon enternasional. Trwaziem rezon se ki Angle li enn lang Kreol e enn Morisien ki konn lir ek ekrir so lang nasional (Morsien li osi enn lang Kreol) li pou aprann Angle ar boukou fasilite.

7. Mo vre nom se Oktav; zot apel mwa Tanbav. Zot dir mo nesans ti extra. Mo mama ti ena katorz-an lerla; pa ti kone kisannla mo papa. Mo sipoze ki mo latet oval, mo gro zorey ki sorti kouma zorey lefyan, mo figir mouste ar bourbri permanan, mo lipie gos ki pli kourt ki mo lipie drwat, bos lor mo ledou touse fer mwa, depi mo nesans, enn dimoun extra. Mo karakter osi extra. Kan mo sap lor kal mo kraz tou. Bizen dir mo'nn grandi dan enn landrwa extra. Labou enn sezon lapli souvan zwenn enn lot. Sekife, labou ek so exetere fin nouri mo limazinasyon depi koumansman mo memwar ziska ... anfen vomie pa panse.
8. Souvan se maler ki alim far dan marenwar. Pandan ki dan biro anvil ena ti pe koz enportasyon aysberg, dan bann vilaz retire fam ek zom ti pe tras nouvo kismat. Dan plizier plas zot ti dekouver danpi ki dimoun lontan ti pe servi. Andire lepase ti pe vinn fer leprezan pran anmars. Zot ti al ekout vie dimoun ki ti rapel landrwa kot zot ti al sers dilo avan ki gouvènmàn ti met robine piblik partou. Travay lafouy ti donn ase bon rezilta. Tou dimoun, so zom kouma so fam, so zenn kouma so vie, ti mobiliz tou zot resous ek lenerzi pou donn lavi enn gran kout pous. Partou-partou ti ena bann geng travayer volonter pou fouye, sarye later ek ros, enstal lesafodaz.
9. Li ti bizen axepte ki pei ti bien sanze; lavi ti vinn plis modern. Me sa kalite devlopman la li ti pe fer lor latet fam. Fam ti res deryer midi. Violans domestik, arselman sexiel, konportman bitor kont travayer sexiel, lepidemi SIDA ti pe kontinie fer ravaz malgre ki ti ena plis rises dan pei. Ti ena enn devlopman maskilen sengilie. Me pa zis fam ki ti pe dir sa. Dan pei ti ena enn nouvo parti, bien zenn me ar bann lide nef. Bann zenn dirizan la ti pe gagn kouraz dir seki lezot ti pe kasiet dan fon tirwar. Timi ti anvi zwenn zot. Premie lokasyon ki li ti gagne, li ti pran kontak. Trwa dirizan sa parti la ti vinn anim enn renion dan Kotez. Ti ena de zennom ek enn zennfi. Timi ti bien apresie zot koze e apre renion li ti al ver zot pou envit zot vinn bwar dite kot li. Dinesh, Pierre ek Magali ti axepte toutswit.
10. Enn fwa dan pei Banndoukland ti ena enn Sadou ki ti viv dan lafore Makonde anba enn pie lafours. Sadou la ti ena enn gran pouvwar mazik. Li ti rapel lepase, li ti konpran leprezan e li ti souvan okouran bann evennman avan ki zot ti deroule. Enn zour ler li ti pe medite li ti tann enn lavwa profetik ki ti revel enn orak: "Banndoukland pou rant dan so faz Bomatom Bharat, so Kalyoug, ziska ki enn tifi, enn zanfan mirak, pou vinn efas fernwar e permet reyon soley travers lekran gaz pwazon." Sadou ti fer enn sourir, pran so baton, al dan direksyon soley leve kot li ti sir li ti pou zwenn zanfan mirak.
11. Bann krapo pa ti ena sef. Zot tou ti egal e zot ti gouvèrn zot lavi ansam. Tro boukou liberte ti pe fatig zot latet, fer zot vinn kouyon. Kifer? Personn pa ti pe konpran. Ena ti pe dir ki zot ti gra; lezot ti pe dir ki zot ti kontan plengne. Zot ti lir dan liv ki dan lezot pei ti ena lerwa ek anperer ki ti organiz bel-bel jalsa e zot ti anvi enn lerwa kouma Anperer Bokasa. Enn lerwa for ar ki pa ti ena katakata, sa ki zot ti ole. Zot ti avoy enn petision bondie zot vilaz pou dimann enn lerwa. Bondie la ti soke. Partou zaimo ti pe fer revolision pou ranvers lerwa; so pep ti pe rod lerwa. Kouma bondie la ti kontan fer jok, li ti zet enn gro bout dibwa dan lak ki ti provok enn sounami. Li ti panse ki sa ti pou satisfè zot gagn enn Lerwa Gro Dibwa. Dan koumansman zot ti paret satisfè me dousma-dousma zot ti plen ar enn lerwa ki ti pe flote kouma enn gro doumpak e ki ti pe ale kot bann zanfan krapo ti anvi pous li. Bann zanfan ti gagn li bonn. Zot ti mont lor ledou lerwa pou plonz dan dilo. Bann vie ti trouv sa inaxeptab. Sirman ti enn lerwa fos sa!
12. Bien-bien lontan dan enn galaxi lwenten ki ti apel Dilekabri ti ena enn zetwal ki ti apel Kamanber. Otour Kamanber ti ena plizier planet enportan ek enn tipti planet ensinifian ki ti apel Gonndouana kot tou pouvwar ti dan lame enn gran mазisien-artis ki ti apel Konntou me ti ena dimoun ki ti kwar ki

so vre nom li ti Gonndou. Ti ena mem ki ti kwar ki so vre nom ti Gonnd ousa God parski dapre lord li ti enn kouzen ar Merlin, profet-mazisien dan Lanpir Kamanber Mazer, enn lot sistem soler. Enn zour, plis ki san senkant milion banane desela, Konntou ki ti koumans plen ar routinn desid pou diviz lamas later an plizier kontinan pou permet plis boukou kreatir later ennjoy plezir lamer. Anplis li ti pe sagren bann kreatir ki ti pe bizen fouy long-long kanal pou fer dilo lamer vinn ziska zot vilaz. Si li ti kone, pov jab la, ki enn zour bann kreatir la ti pou lager pou kontrol lamer li ti pou les zot anplan dan sek. Me sa enn lot zistwar sa! Kikfwa nou va koz sa enn lot zour.

1.1.5 DEKOUPEZ BANN MO DAN FRAZ (WORD BOUNDARIES)

Kan nou finn konn bien korespondans fonem/grafem, lerla enn lot zoli travay koumanse. Kouma desinn frontier enn mo? Ki reg bizen swiv pou met lespas blan ant bann mo dan enn group mo ousa enn fraz?

Kifer ekrir 'dimoun la' me pa 'dimounla'? 'La' li kapav enn silab, enn artik defini, enn adverb ousa enn mo ki form parti determinan demonstratif.

latab la (artik defini)

Met li la (adverb)

Sa bann latab la (sa ... la form demonstratif)

Donk toumanier *la* li enn mo separe. Me dan ka *latab* kifer pa ekrir *la tab*? Nou kone kapav dir enn *latab*, de *latab*, trwa *latab* ets. Donk *la* li enn silab dan mo *latab*. Ena osi mo '*tab*' (pou fer multiplikasion). Sa montre ki *tab* ek *latab* de mo diferan.

Amizir nou ekrir, mo pran bann desizion lor form ki bizen donn bann mo. Sak dimoun ki ekrir enn nouvo lang li amenn so blok, detay bann kontour ar sizo frwa e, dousma-dousma, skilptir la pran form. Lekritir li enn travay kreasion. Lepep konstrir lang parle, entelektiel konstrir lang ekri e kan ena enn relasion entegre ant sa de group la, sivilizasion avanse. Ena enn lozik dan manier ki ekrir sa bann mo la: *amizir, asterla, baprebap, koumadir, detoutfason, fodepa, lelandime, sannfwala, savedir, setadir, toulezour, toumanier, vadire, zedsenn ets.*

Nou pran mo *detoutfason*. Kifer pa ekrir li *detout fason* sirtou ki *fason* li enn mo par limem dan Morisien? Parski *detout* li pa tini par limem. Li fonxionn kouma enn prefix, parey kouma *toule* dan *toulezour*.

Etidian osi bizen fer enn travay lor manier ekrir bann mo. Sa demars la zame li arete parski enn lang li dinamik.

Peyna zis dekoupaz bann mo. Ena osi kestion ponktiasion. Kan met pwen, pwen-vigil, virgil, pwen exklamation, tredinion, braket, gilme, apostrof, let kapital ets.? Eski li nesaser servi apostrof dan *pa'le*, *nou'ale* ousa ekrir *pale*, *nouale*? Kan nou koze nou retresi bann mo. Olie dir *mo finn fini*, nou dir *mo'nn fini*. Kouma pou ekrir li? 'Mo'nn'? 'Monn'? ... Travay lor enn lang zame fini. Nou konesans ponktiasion pou Angle ek Franse ed nou me parfwa realite lang Morisien dimann ki nou fer plis atansyon ar itilizasion virgil.

Get sa 2 ekzanp la:

1. *Mo papa so frer li li al travay pli boner.*

2. *Mo papa so frer, li, li al travay pli boner.*

Lekel ou trouv meyer?

EKZERSIS

1. Dekoup bann mo dan bann fraz ki swiv.

- Amizirmoekrir, mopranbann desizionlorform kibizendonnbannmo.

- Ennprofeserkimontre zanfanou adiltlirekekrirMorisien, libizenenaennkonesans baziklor gramersalangla.
- Lorennpéryod 40an Morisien, langnasionalRepiblikMoris, finnkonnennggrandevlopman.
- Bannmokiaxeppte sa bann determinanla zotnormalmanbann nom. Meena nom kipaaxeptetou determinan.
- "by'creole'I simplymeanthattheisland,without natives,hasalwaysbeentheproduct of multipleinfluences,multiplesources, whichtodifferingdegrees merge,take root, and'naturalize'onthisnew soil."

REPONS POU EKZERSIS 1

- A mizir mo ekirir, mo pran bann desizion lor form ki bizen donn bann mo.
- Enn profeser ki montre zanfan ou adilt lir ek ekirir Morisien, li bizen ena enn konesans bazik lor gramer sa lang la.
- Lor enn peryod 40 an Morisien, lang nasional Repiblik Moris, finn konn enn gran devlopman.
- Bann mo ki axeppte sa bann determinan la zot normalman bann nom. Me ena nom ki pa axeppte tou determinan.
- "by'creole' I simply mean that the island, without natives, has always been the product of multiple influences, multiple sources, which to differing degrees merge, take root, and 'naturalize' on this new soil."

2. Met tou bann pwen ek sign ponktiasion dan pasaz ki swiv.

dan so liv creating the creole island, slavery in eighteenth-century mauritius" megan vaughan profeser istwar commonwealth dan liniversite cambridge donn enn definision kler seki li konpran par enn lil Kreol ... by 'creole' I simply mean that the island, without natives, has always been the product of multiple influences, multiple sources, which to differing degrees merge, take root, and 'naturalize' on this new soil." paz 2 maren lor bato olande, maren lor bato franse, esklav depi madagaskar, les ek lwes lafrik, bann ofisie 'compagnie des indes', imigran franse, kouli depi lazi, fona ek flora etranze finn aprofondi kreolite nou pei repiblik moris li enn pei kreol. li ni 'la petite france" ni 'little india'

ALA REPONS POU EKZERSIS 2. Eski ou finn bien debrouye? Bravo! Si rezilta pa tro bon, refer li e ou sir ou pou ameliorer.

Dan so liv "Creating The Creole Island, Slavery in Eighteenth-Century Mauritius" Megan Vaughan, Profeser Istwar Commonwealth dan Liniversite Cambridge donn enn definision kler seki li konpran par enn lil Kreol. "... by 'creole' I simply mean that the island, without natives, has always been the product of multiple influences, multiple sources, which to differing degrees merge, take root, and 'naturalize' on this new soil." (paz 2) Maren lor bato Olande, maren lor bato Franse, esklav depi Madagaskar, les ek lwes Lafrik, bann ofisie 'Compagnie des Indes', imigran Franse, kouli depi Lazi, fona ek flora etranze finn aprofondi kreolite nou pei. Repiblik Moris li enn pei Kreol. Li ni 'La Petite France' ni 'Little India'.

3. Ekrir enn ti tex 150-200 mo lor oumem an Morisien e lerla tradir li an Angle.

Ekzanp: Mo ti ne dan vilaz Blablabla e mo ti al lekol Blablabla. Mo papa ti apel Blablabla e mo mama so nom ti Bla....

1.2 GRAMER MORISIEN EK ANGLE

Enn profeser ki montre zanfan ou adilt lir ek ekrir Morisien ek Angle, li bizen ena enn bon konesans gramer sa de lang la.

Enn fraz senp dan Morisien li posed 2 parti: 1 blok nom (noun phrase) + 1 blok verb (verb phrase). Dan fraz "Kwizinie kwi dalpouri" (A cook cooks dalpuri/Cooks cook dalpuri) "Kwizinie" li blok nom (noun phrase) ek "kwi dalpouri" li blok verb (verb phrase).

Mo kle enn blok nom se enn nom. Li kapav paret tousel ou li kapav akonpagne par plizier lezot mo.

Ekzanp:

enn kwizinie (artik endefini + nom) [a cook (indefinite article + noun)]

kwizinie la (nom + artik defini) [the cook (definite article + noun)]

sa kwizinie la (demonstratif + nom) [this/that cook (demonstrative + noun)]

bann kwizinie (marker pliriyel + nom) [cooks (noun + plural marker <s>)]

detrwa kwizinie (endikater kantite + nom) [a few cooks (quantifier + noun + <s>)]

boukou kwizinie (endikater kantite + nom) [many cooks (quantifier + noun + <s>)]

gran kwizinie (azektif + nom) [great cook (adjective + noun)]

bien gran kwizinie (adverb + azektif + nom) [very great cook (adverb + adjective + noun)]

Nou kapav fer mem ekzersis ar blok verb (verb phrase).

Ekzanp:

pe kwi dalpouri (marker aspe progresif + verb tranzitif + obze direk) [is cooking dalpuri (progressive aspect marker + verb + direct object)]

ti kwi dalpouri (endikater pase + verb tranzitif + obze direk) [cooked dalpuri (past tense marker <ed> + verb + direct object)]

ti pe kwi dalpouri (endikater pase + marker aspe progresif + verb tranzitif + obze direk) [was cooking dalpuri (past tense marker + progressive aspect marker + transitive verb + direct object:)]

finn kwi dalpouri (marker aspe perfektif + verb tranzitif + obze direk) [has cooked dalpuri (perfective aspect marker + transitive verb + direct object)]

ti finn kwi dalpouri (endikater pase + marker aspe perfektif + verb tranzitif + obze direk) [had cooked dalpuri (past tense marker + perfective aspect marker + transitive verb + direct object)]

pou kwi dalpouri (endikater fitir + verb tranzitif + obze direk) [will cook dalpuri (future tense marker + transitive verb + direct object)]

ti pou kwi dalpouri (endikater kondisionel + verb tranzitif + obze direk) [would cook dalpuri (conditional + transitive verb + direct object)]

kwi dalpouri extra fondan (verb tranzitif + obze direk + adverb + adzektif) [cook very tasty dalpuri (transitive verb + adverb + adjective + direct object)]

Enn fraz senp kapav vinn bien-bien long.

Yer swar enn larme mari gran kwizinie Morisien ti pe kwi dalpouri extra fondan ar boukou jos dan lakwizinn enn lotel delix lor lakot Rivier Nwar. ["Last night a batallion of very great Mauritian cooks/chefs were cooking extra succulent dalpuris with great enthusiasm in the kitchen of a luxurious hotel on the Black River coast."]

Dan fraz ki lao nou finn azout 1 adverbial letan (yer swar/last night), 1 adverbial manier (ar boukou jos/with great enthusiasm) ek 2 adverbial landrwa (dan lakwizinn enn lotel delix/in the kitchen of a luxurious hotel; lor laplaz Rivier Nwar/on the Black River coast).

Enn blok se enn group mo ki ena enn fonxion spesifik. Kapav pran bann mo dan enn fraz e met zot dan bann diferan blok: blok nom; blok verb; blok adverb; blok azektif.

EKZERSIS

Get bien sa fraz la. Tradir li an Angle e apre idantifie bann blok e lerla met bann mo la dan sak blok.

Dis zour desela bonom la ti penn so vie ti lakaz dan vilaz so gran dimoun.

REPONS

Ten days ago the old man painted his little old house in the village of his forebears.

Dis zour desela **Ten days ago** blok adverb letan (adverb phrase of time)

bonom la	<i>the old man</i>	blok nom (noun phrase)
ti penn so vie ti lakaz	<i>painted his little old house</i>	blok verb (verb phrase)
dan vilaz	<i>in the village</i>	blok adverb landrwa (adverb phrase of place)
so gran dimoun	<i>of his forebears</i>	blok azektif (adjective phrase)

1.2.1 KLAS MO/ WORD CLASSES

<u>NOM</u>	<u>DETERMINAN</u>	<u>PRONOM</u>	<u>AZEKTIF</u>
<u>VERB</u>	<u>ADVERB</u>	<u>PROPOZISION</u>	<u>KONZONXION</u>

Finn ariv ler pou get bann klas mo (word classes) andetay.

Ena 2 kalite klas mo: klas dinamik (dynamic class) ek klas statik (static class). Klas dinamik li grandi amizir enn lang devlope e konkerir nouvo domenn. Klas statik li res plizoumwenn parey e si ena sanzman li bien minim. Dan klas dinamik ena: nom, verb, azektif ek adverb. Dan klas statik ena determinan, oxilier verbal, pronom, prepozision ek konzonzion. Ena osi enn klas mo ki apel enterzexion kouma 'ayo', 'alala'. Sa bann mo la nou pa servi zot pou konstrir enn fraz me zot bien nesaser dan kominikasyon.

NOM (NOUNS)

Enn nom li enn mo ki nou servi pou apel enn dimoun ou enn kixoz. Ena diferan kalite nom: nom prop, nom komen, nom kontab ek nom pa kontab.

NOM PROP (PROPER NOUNS)

Normalman nou asosie nom prop ar (Proper nouns are associated with)

enn dimoun (a person): Zak, Devi, Tatat

enn pei (a country): Moris, Rodrig, Madagaskar

enn lavil (a town): Porlwi, Rozil, Katborn

enn vilaz (a village): Goudlenns, Kanjab, Souyak

enn zour lasemenn (a day of the week): Lendi, Mardi, Mercredi

enn mwa dan lane (a month of the year): Zanvie, Fevriye, Mars

enn fet (a festival): Noel, Divali, Id

Dan bann ka spesial nom prop axepte laplipar determinan:

Ena de Devi dan mo fami. (There are 2 persons called Devi in my family)

Bann Rodrig (bann abitan Rodrig) (The inhabitants of Rodrigues/those of Rodrigues)

Senk Dimans li finn telefone. (On 5 Sundays he phoned)

Sa Divali la mo ti travay. (On that Divali day I worked)

NOM KOMEN (COMMON NOUNS)

Nom komen li kapav kontab (count noun) ousa pa kontab (non-count noun).

Nom komen kontab li pran determinan parey kouma Angle.

Ekzanp

enn latab (a table)

sez la (the chair)

bann liv (books)

sak zanfan (each child)

sa bann zanfan la (these children)

MARKER PLIRYEL (PLURAL MARKERS)

Pou endik form pliriyel an Morisien nou plas 'bann' avan enn nom: liv (book) → bann liv (books). Me an Angle ena plizier fason mark pliriyel enn nom kontab.

1. nom + <s>: bird → birds; table → tables.
2. Ar mo Angle ki fini ar <ch>, <s>, <sh>, <x> ou <z> bizen azout es pou form pliriyel: branch (brans) → branches (bann brans); bus (bis) → buses (bann bis); dish (lasiet) → dishes (bann lasiet); fox (renar) → foxes (bann renar); buzz (ronfleman) → buzzes (bann ronfleman).
3. Kan enn mo Angle fini ar **y**, pou fer so form pliriyel bizen ranplas y par <ies>: lady (madam) → ladies (bann madam); story (zistwar) → stories (bann zistwar). Me si **y** la li presede par enn vwayel nek ena pou azout enn <s>: boy (garson) → boys (bann garson).
4. Dan ka serten mo ki fini ar **f** ou **fe**, **ves** ranplas zot: leaf (fey) → leaves (bann fey); wife (fam) → wives (bann fam).
5. Parfwa **o** vinn **oes**: hero (ero) → heroes (bann ero).
6. Pliriyel iregilie: child (zanfan) → children (bann zanfan); foot (lipie) → feet (bann lipie); mouse (lera miske) → mice (bann lera miske); ox (bef) → oxen (bann bef); man (zom) → men (bann zom); woman (fam) → women (bann fam).
7. Ena detrwat mo ki pa ena form pliriyel: cattle (betay); deer (serf); furniture (meb); sheep (mouton).

JENNDER (GENDER)

An Morisien ek Angle jennder li determine par sex: zom (man) maskilen; fam (woman) feminen. Me an Franse jennder li gramatikalize: *table* li feminen; *tableau* li maskilen. Sa li parfwa anbaras bann zanfan ki aprann Angle parski profeser pa montre zot sa diferans ki ena dan gramer. Nou get detrwat ekzanp:

Dev so latab finn kase. (Dev's table is broken)

So latab finn kase. (His table is broken). An Franse li vinn "Sa table est cassée".

Devi so latab finn kase. (Devi's table is broken)

So latab finn kase. (Her table is broken). An Franse li touzour "Sa table est cassée".

Devi's father is ill. Her mother looks after her father. (Sa mère s'occupe de son père). Souvan bann zanfan ekri: "Her mother looks after *his father." Sa li enn enterferans negatif koze par prezans Franse dan anvironnman kiltirel Moris..

DETERMINAN (DETERMINERS)

Enn determinan se enn item gramatikal (enn mo dan klas statik) ki nou plase avan enn nom pou donn plis lenfomasyon lor li.

Ena plizier kategori determinan.

1. **Preartik** (pre-article): *tou* (all). Tou sa bann zanfan la (all these children)
2. **Artik endefini** (indefinite article): *enn* (a/an). Amenn enn sez. (Bring a chair)
3. **Artik defini** (definite article): *la* (the). Amenn sez la. (Bring the chair)
4. **Demonstratif** (demonstrative): *sa* *la* (this/that). Amenn sa sez la. (Bring this/that chair)
5. **Posesif** (possessive): *mo* (my), *to* (your), *so* (her/his), *nou* (our), *zot* (your), *bannla* zot (their), *ou* (your). Amenn *mo* sez. (Bring my chair); Amenn *bannla* zot sez. (Bring their chairs)
6. **Marker kantite** (quantifier): *boukou* (many/much), *enpe* (some), *detrwa* (a few), *dis* (ten). Amenn *boukou* sez. (Bring many chairs); Amenn *detrwa* sez. (Bring a few chairs)
Bann lezot marker kantite: sak (each); okenn (none); toule (all); enn (one); de (two); trwa (three); ... sel (the only); zis (only); ankor (more); premie (first); segon (second); trwaziem (third); ... sopinn (pint); bottle (boutey); lit (litre); kilo (kilo); liv (pound); galon (gallon); tonn (ton)
7. **Marker idantite** (classifier): Enn pake dibwa (a bundle of wood); enn lame banann (a cluster of bananas); enn grap longann (a bunch of longans); enn pake dite (a packet of tea); enn bal diri (a bag of rice); enn boul lafarinn (a knob of dough)
8. **Marker pliriyel** (plural marker): *bann*. Amenn *bann* sez *prop*. (Bring clean chairs)

PRONOM (PRONOUNS)

Pronom se enn klas mo ki ranplas nom dan serten fraz.

Fraz ar nom (Sentence with noun)

Devi kontan zwe boul (Devi loves to play football)
 Devi, Zak ek Tatad malad (Devi, Zak and Tatad are ill.)

Fraz ar pronom (Sentence with pronoun)

Li kontan zwe boul (She loves to play football)
 Bannla (zot) malad (They are ill)

Anzeneral pronom ranplas nom ki liye ar dimoun. Akoz sa gramer tradisionel apel zot pronom personel. Nou pou gard term pronom personel mem si zot osi ranplas nom ki liye ar zanimo ek obze.

Pronom personel zot sengilie ousa pliryel.

Pronom Personel (Personal Pronouns)

Sengilie (singular)	Pliryel (plural)
mo (<i>I</i>)	nou (<i>we</i>)
to / ou (<i>you</i>)	zot (<i>you</i>)
li (<i>he/she</i>)	bannla (zot) (<i>they</i>)

N.B 'Ou' montre respe ousa absans familiarite/entimite.

Kapav servi enn pronom personel kouma size ousa obze dan enn fraz.

Mo (size) finn donn *twa* (obze) lamour.

Pronom size

mo
 to / ou
 li
 nou
 zot
 bannla (zot)

Pronom obze

mwa (*me*)
twa / ou (*you*)
 li (*her/him*)
 nou (*us*)
 zot (*you*)
 bannla (*them*)

LEZOT PRONOM (OTHER PRONOUNS)

Pronom reflexif (reflexive pronouns): momem (myself), tomem (yourself), limem (himself/herself), noumem (ourselves), zotmem (yourselves), bannlamem (themselves). Ekzanp: *To pou bles tomem*. (You will hurt yourself)

Pronom endefini (indefinite pronouns): kikenn (someone), kixoz (something), personn (no one/nobody), nanye (nothing), dimoun (people), ena (there are who), lezot (others), nenport kisannla (anyone) sakenn (each one), sannla (this one), lotla (the other one).

Pronom anfatik (emphatic pronouns): momem (I myself), tomem (you yourself), limem (she herself/he himself), noumem (we ourselves), zotmem (you yourselves), bannlamem (they themselves). Ekzanp: *Momem mo ti dir twa sa*. (I myself told you so)

Pronom enterogatif (interrogative pronouns): *ki* (what), *lekel/lakel* (which one), *kisannla* (who), *kwa* (what)

AZEKTIF (ADJECTIVES)

Enn azektif li kalifie enn nom; li donn nou plis detay lor natir enn dimoun, obze, zanimo ets. Serten paret avan nom la, lezot paret apre nom.

•Enn *zoli* tifi (a beautiful girl)

•Enn tifi *entelizan* (an intelligent girl)

Kan pran enn azektif ki normalman paret avan enn nom e met li apre nom la, sinifikasyon kapav sanze.

Enn *long* lame (a long hand)

Enn lame *long* (a dishonest person)

Pou endik diferan degre kapav plas *bien*, *mari*, *terib*, *extra*, *maha* ets. avan azektif la.

sime la li bien long (the road is very long)

sime la li bien-bien long (the road is very, very long)

sime la li mari long (the road is extremely long)

KONPARATIF, SIPERLATIF (COMPARATIVE AND SUPERLATIVE)

Pou fer konparezon an Morisien nou servi *pli* + azektif.

Mo *pli* for ki twa. (I am stronger than you)

Pou exprim siperalatif nou servi *pli + azektif + ki tou* .
Li *pli for ki tou* . (He is the strongest)

REPETITION (REDUPLICATION)

Repetition dan Morisien li ena enn fonxion semantik (li azout kixoz dan sans enn mo).

Enn lokiter natif rekonet diferans ant *bien long (very long)* ek *bien-bien long (very, very long)*; *long pikan (long prickle)* ek *long-long pikan (very long prickle)*; *rouz (red)* ek *rouz-rouz (reddish)*; *malang (dirty)* ek *malang-malang (rather dirty)*; *zoli fler (beautiful flower)* ek *zoli-zoli fler (very beautiful flower)*; *bel parol (great saying)* ek *bel-bel parol (high sounding but empty words)*.

N.B Repetition verb 'si sanz so sans.

'*mo pe marse*' (I am walking) ek '*mo pe mars-marse*' (I am wandering about) dekrir de realite diferan.

KALIFIKATIF EK PREDIKATIF (QUALIFYING AND PREDICATING)

Talerla nou ti dir ki enn azektif li kalifie enn nom. Me azektif li osi ena enn fonxion predikatif (fonxionn kouma enn verb).

- *Li ena seve blan.*

- *So seve blan.*

Ki sa pou done an Angle ek an Franse?

- *He has white hair.*

- *His hair is white.*

- *Il a des cheveux blancs.*

- *Ses cheveux sont blancs.*

Angle ek Franse servi kopil *is/are* ; Franse servi *est/ sont*. Me Morisien pa servi kopil. Dan sapit lor verb nou pou etidie sa aspe nou lang la dan plis detay.

AZEKTIF NOMINAL (NOUNS AS ADJECTIVES)

Dan serten konstruksion enn nom kapav fonxionn kouma enn azektif: enn miray *ros (a stone wall)*; enn lakaz *dibwa (a wooden house)*; dilo *labou (muddy water)* ets.

ros, dibwa, labou zot ant enn azektif ek enn nom. Zot pa enn foul azektif parski pa kapav modifie zot ar *bien, extra, mari* ets. Anplis pa kapav fer transformasion konparatif ek siperalatif ar zot.

Pa kapav dir:

- **enn miray bien ros*

- **enn lakaz mari dibwa*

- **enn miray pli ros ki tou*

N.B Bann klas mo zot pa ekziste dan bann box sele. Frontier ant bann klas mo zot ase flou. Nou'nn trouve kouma azektif ek verb parfwa rant dan teritwar zot vwazen; mem zafer pou azektif ek nom.

VERB (VERBS)

Nou get sa fraz la: '*Lina dans sega.*' (Lina dances the sega)

Pou enn lokiter natif Morisien li fasil pou idantifie natir '*dans*'. Li pa parey kouma '*Lina*' ousa '*sega*'. So fonxion diferan. Li endik enn axion. Me sa pa ase parski ena lezot mo ki tom dan mem klas me ki pa endik axion. Par ekzanp: *paret*.

Nou apel sa klas mo la **verb**.

Olie sey definir li par seki li fer, li pli korek get li atraver bann mo ki kapav akonpagn li. Enn verb li bizen kapav pran marker tan-pase '*ti*'.

1. Lina **ti** *dans sega*. (Lina danced the sega)

2. Zak **ti** *ekrir* enn let. (Zak wrote a letter)

3. Devi **ti** *dormi anba pie*. (Devi slept under a tree)

4. Tatat **ti** *isi yer*. (Tatat was here yesterday)

5. Lina **ti** *zoli*. (Lina was beautiful)

6. Zak **ti** *enn akter*. (Zak was an actor)

Nou pran verb dan 1, 2 ek 3: *dans, ekir, dormi*. Mem si zot tom dan mem klas mo zot pa net parey.

'dans' ena 2 form: *dans/danse*. Kan li swiv par enn obze direk li perdi <e> final. Me si li swiv par enn adverb ou adverbial li gard <e> final.

Lina dans. (Lina dances)

Lina dans sega. (Lina dances the sega)

Lina dans ziska tar. (Lina dances until late)

Me 'ekrir' ena enn sel form.

Zak ekrire. (Zak writes)

Zak ekrire liv. (Zak writes books)

Zak ekrire aswar. (Zak writes at night)

Me *ekrire* ek *danse* zot toulede tom dan mem group verb (**verb tranzitif**) (transitive verb) parski zot pran **obze direk** (direct object).

Lot kote '*dormi*' pa axepite obze direk. Li enn **verb entranzitif** (intransitive).

Aster nou get 4, 5, ek 6.

'*isi*', '*zoli*' ek '*enn akter*'.

'*isi*' li enn **adverb landrwa** (place adverb).

'*zoli*' li enn **azektif** (adjective).

'*enn akter*' li enn **blok nom** (artik endefini + nom) (noun phrase).

Me dan sa bann fraz la zot ena enn fonxion predikatif (fonxionn kouma verb). Zot pran **marker pase** (past tense marker) '*ti*' : '*ti isi*', '*ti zoli*', '*ti enn akter*'. Zot osi pran **marker fitir** (future marker) '*pou*' : '*pou isi*', '*pou zoli*', '*pou enn akter*'; **marker kondisionel** (conditional marker) '*ti pou*' : '*ti pou isi*', '*ti pou zoli*', '*ti pou enn akter*'. Me zot pa pran **marker aspe** (aspect marker) '*pe*' ek '*finn*'. Anplis zot pa axepite **transfomasyon pasif** (passive transformation).

Nou apel zot **verb statif** (stative verb); '*danse*', '*ekrire*' ek '*dormi*' zot bann **verb dinamik** (dynamic verb).

Ena osi verb ki nou kapav apel **kopilatif** (copulative verb).

Li *paret* tris. (He looks sad)

Mo *gagn* fre. (He is cold)

Manze la *santi* bon. (The food smells nice)

Verb kopilatif pran marker tan ek aspe me li pa axepite transfomasyon pasif.

TAN EK ASPE (TENSE AND ASPECT)

Dan Morisien nou servi **marker tan ek aspe** (time and aspect marker).

'*ti*' li **marker pase** (past tense marker); '*pou*' li **marker fitir** (future tense marker); '*pe*' li **marker aspe progresif** (progressive aspect marker) ek '*finn*' li **marker aspe perfektif** (perfective aspect marker).

Tan ek Aspe (tense and aspect)

prezan (present tense)	<i>Lina dans sega.</i> (Lina dances the sega)
prezan progresif (present continuous)	<i>Lina pe dans sega.</i> (Lina is dancing the sega)
prezan perfektif (present perfect)	<i>Lina finn dans sega.</i> (Lina has danced the sega)
pase (past tense)	<i>Lina ti dans sega.</i> (Lina danced the sega)
pase progresif (past continuous)	<i>Lina ti pe dans sega.</i> (Lina was dancing the sega)
pase perfektif (past perfect)	<i>Lina ti finn dans sega.</i> (Lina had danced the sega)
fitir (future tense)	<i>Lina pou dans sega.</i> (Lina will dance the sega)
fitir progresif (future continuous)	<i>Lina pou pe dans sega.</i> (Lina will be dancing the sega)
fitir perfektif (future perfect)	<i>Lina pou finn dans sega.</i> (Lina will have danced the sega)
kondisionel (conditional)	<i>Lina ti pou dans sega si ...</i> (Lina would dance the sega if ...)

MODAL (MODALS)

Verb modal exprim **kapasite** (capacity), **sertitid** (certainty), **nesesite** (necessity), **posibilite** (possibility) ets. Zot pran marker tan ek aspe.

Mo kapav fer sa. (I can do that)

Mo pe kapav fer sa. (I am able to do this)

Mo ti kapav fer sa. (I could do that)
Mo finn kapav fer sa. (I have been able to do that)
Mo pou kapav fer sa. (I will be able to do that)
Mo ti pou kapav fer sa... (I could have done this)

Mo bizen fer sa. (I must do that)
Mo pe bizen fer sa. (I have to do that)
Mo ti pou bizen fer sa. (I would have had to do this)

Mo kapav dan erer. (I may be wrong)
Mo ti kapav dan erer. (I could be wrong)

Li dwatet malad. (He may be ill)
Li ti dwatet malad. (He could be ill)
Li pou dwatet kot dokter. (She/he will probably be seeing a doctor)

FORM PASIF (PASSIVE FORM)

Form pasif ekziste dan Morisien.

Mo pe kwi diri (I'm cooking the rice) → Diri pe kwi par mwa (The rice is being cooked by me)

Rapel ki verb entranzitif an Morisien kouma an Angle pa axepte transformasion pasif. (Intransitive verbs do not take the passive form)

ADVERB (ADVERBS)

Enn adverb se enn klas mo ki dinamik. Bann item ladan zot modifie nom, verb, azektif, enn lot adverb, enn blok adverb ek enn fraz.

Mem lerwa bizen lamour. (adverb + nom) (Even a king needs love)

Li *extra koz* manti. (adverb + verb) (He lies a lot)

Li mars *bien vit*. (adverb + adverb) (He walks very quickly)

Enn lakaz ase gran. (adverb + azektif) (A rather big house)

Enn fam *ankor for* (adverb + azektif) (A woman still strong)

Enn repons *plito bet* (adverb + azektif) (A rather stupid answer)

Li rant piktet dan trou. (adverb + blok adverb) (She/he goes headlong into a ditch/hole)

Rar-rar li vinn isi. (adverb + fraz) (Very rarely he comes here)

ADVERB FRAZ (SENTENCE ADVERBS)

Souvan li pas kot mwa. (He/She often comes to see me)

Enn-enn fwa mo lir sa lagazet la. (Seldom/rarely do I read that paper)

Mo papa travay *mem*. (My father works ceaselessly)

Mo papa travay *mem*. Li pa pares. (Certainly my father works. He's not a loafer.)

KONPARATIF, SIPERLATIF

Kapav servi adverb pou fer konparezon.

Li galoup vit. (She/He runs fast)

Li galoup pli vit ki twa. (She/He runs faster than me.)

Li galoup pli vit ki tou. (She/He is the fastest runner)

DIFERAN ADVERB

Adverb ki modifie azektif ek adverb: bien (very); extra (extra); mari (very); move (terribly); ase (enough/quite);

Adverb ki modifie verb: dousman (slowly); vit (quickly);

Adverb ki modifie enn fraz: Sirman li malad. (Most certainly he is ill.) Kikfwa li pe dormi. (Probably he's/she's sleeping). Erezman mo ti la. (Fortunately I was there). Zame mo pa ti dir sa. (I never said that).

Adverb letan: aster/asterla (now); aler (on time); anretar (late); apredime (day after tomorrow); aswar (at night); atouler (time and again); depi (since); deza (already); dime (tomorrow); fek (just); fekfekla (recently); lizour (by day); lontan (long ago); plitar (later); poulemoman (for the time being); souvan (often); tanzantan (from time to time); toultan (always); yer (yesterday); ziska (until); zordi (today);

Adverb manier: alanver (inside out); alavans (in advance); ambalao (upside down); anbie (aslant); anba-anba (not openly); anplan (without consideration); anplis (extra); ansam (together); anta (in a heap); apepre (about); atoupri (at all costs); betman (in a stupid way); bonavini (carelessly); deswit (immediately); direk (directly); enpe (a little); expre (on purpose); foul (completely); kare-kare (without fear or ambiguity); kler/prop (neatly); dousman (slowly); gratis (free of charge); mal (badly); net (completely); sek (suddenly);

Adverb landrwa: abor (on board of a ship); adrwat (on the right); agos (on the left); akote (nextdoor); anba (on the ground); anmer (at sea); andan (inside); andeor/deor (outside); ater (ashore); deryer (at the back); divan (in front); isi (here); laba (there); ladan (inside); lao (above; on the top); lwen (far away); pre (nearby); vizavi (opposite);

BLOK ADVERB/ADVERBIAL

Adverbial se enn group mo ki fonxionn kouma enn adverb.

Li koze *kouma pagla* (adverb manier). (like a half-wit) (manner adverb)

Li vini *ler soley leve* (adverb letan). (when the sun rises) (time adverb)

Mo dormi *lor mo lili* (adverb landrwa). (on my bed) (place adverb)

PREPOZISION (PREPOSITION)

Enn prepozision se enn mot endispansab pou konstrir enn blok adverb/adverbial. Se bann mo kouma '*dan*' (in), '*depi*' (from), '*ar*' (with), '*par*' (by) ets. Kapav diviz zot an plizier group.

Prepozision landrwa (place preposition): '*dan*' (in), '*lor*' (on), '*kot*' (at), '*divan*' (in front), '*anba*' (under), ets.

Prepozision letan (time preposition): '*depi*' (from), '*ziska*' (to), '*dan*' (in) ets.

Prepozision enstrimantal (instrumental preposition): '*par*' (by), '*ar*' (with), '*akout*' (with) ets.

Prepozision destinasion (destination preposition): '*pou*' (to), '*kont*' (against), '*parmi*' (among) ets.

KONZONXION (CONJUNCTIONS)

Enn konzonxion se enn item dan enn klas ferme ki nou servi pou konekte bann mo, group mo, kloz ek fraz.

Nou pou etidie zot dan pli detay ler nou analiz bann diferan fraz. '*ek/e*' (and) ek '*me*' (but) zot de konzonxion plis itilize.

twa ek mwa (you and I)

to kontan sante e li kontan danse (you like to sing and he likes to dance)

mo kontan sante me mo pa kontan danse (I like to sing but I do not like to dance)

1.2.2 FRAZ (SENTENCES)

DEKLARASION	NEGASION	KESTION	DONN LORD
EXKLAMASION	FRAZ KONPOZE	FRAZ KONPLEX	ANALIZ KLOZ

Enn fraz senp li ena de blok: 1 blok nom ek 1 blok verb.

Lina (blok nominal) + dans sega (blok verbal).

Enn fraz senp li normalman tom dan enn sa kat kategori la:

deklarasion (statement), kestion (question), donn lord (command) ek eksklamasion (exclamation).

Lina dans sega. [deklarasion] / Lina dances the sega (statement)

Eski Lina dans sega? [kestion] / Does Lina dance the sega? (question)

Lina dans sega! [eksklamasion] / Lina dances the sega! (exclamation)

Lina, dans sa sega la! [donn lord] / Lina, dance this sega! (command)

NEGASION (NEGATION)

Pou exprim negasion nou servi negatif ' *pa* '.

Lina *pa* dans sega. [deklarasion] / Lina does not dance the sega. (statement)

Eski Lina *pa* dans sega? [kestion] / Doesn't Lina dance the sega? (question)

Lina *pa* dans sega! [exklamasion] / Lina doesn't dance the sega! (exclamation)

Lina, *pa* dans sa sega la! [donn lord] / Lina, do not dance this sega! (command)

N.B Dan Morisien li posib servi de negatif.

Mo *pa* ena *nanye* pou dir. (literally: I don't have nothing to say)

POZ KESTION (QUESTIONS)

Pou poz kestion kapav servi enn intonasion spesial. (change in intonation)

Lina dans sega. → Lina dans sega?

Apart sa ena de kalite kestion: kestion **WI/NON** ek kestion **K**.

Pou kre enn kestion **WI/NON** bizin met interrogatif *eski* dan koumansman fraz.

Eski Lina dans sega? (Does Lina dance the sega?)

Eski Zak ekri liv? (Does Zak write books?)

Eski Devi pe dormi? (Is Devi sleeping?)

Pou kre kestion **K** servi plizier interrogatif: *kifer* (why), *kot* (where), *kan* (when), *kisannla* (who), *ar* *kisannla* (with whom), *ki* (what), *kimanier* (how), *komie* (how much/many), *kouma* (how).

Kifer to ti ale? (Why did you go?)

Kot to ti ale? (Where did you go?)

Kan to ti ale? (When did you go?)

Kisannla ti ale? (Who did go?)

Ar kisannla to ti ale? (With whom did you go?)

Ki to ti fer? (What did you do?)

Kouma to ti ale? (How did you go?)

Komie to ti peye? (How much did you pay?)

DONN LORD (TO COMMAND)

Pa kapav modifie enn lord ar marker tan ousa aspe. Me kapav adousi li par marker polites.

Ferm sa laport la! (Shut that door!)

Ferm sa laport la enn kou! (Please shut that door!)

Ferm sa laport la, do! (Please shut that door!)

MODAL POU DONN LORD (MODALS TO COMMAND)

Kapav servi ' *anou* ' ek ' *les* ' kouma dan:

Anou manz ar li! (Let's face it!)

Les li ale! (Let it go!)

EXKLAMASION (EXCLAMATION)

Souvan servi ' *ala* ' pou prodir enn exklamasion.

Ala li zoli la! (How gorgeous!)

FRAZ KONPOZE (COMPOUND SENTENCES)

Nou pou apel fraz konpoze enn fraz kot plizier fraz finn kol ansam ar led konzonxion '*ek/e*' (and), '*me*' (but), '*ni ...ni*' (neither ... nor), '*olie*' (instead of), '*ousa*' (or), '*selma*' (but/however), '*swa ... swa*' (either ... or).

Mo kontan sante, mo kontan danse **e** mo kontan bwat. (I like to sing, I like to dance and I like to drink)

Mo pa kontan sante, danse **me** mo kontan bwat. (I don't like to sing and dance but I love to drink)

Mo pa kontan sante, **selma** mo kontan bwat. (I don't like singing but however I love to drink)

Mo **ni** kontan sante **ni** danse. (I neither love to sing nor dance)

Swa to sante, **swa** to danse **me** to pa kapav fer toulede. (Either you sing or you dance but you can't do both)

Olie to plegne, fer kixoz. (Instead of moaning, do something)

FRAZ KONPLEX (COMPLEX SENTENCES)

Fraz konplex servi konekter kloz : ' ki ', ' kifer ', ' kan ', ' kot ', ' malgre ', ' aköz ', ' si ', ets.

Sa fer mwa ere *ki to ere*. [kloz ar fonxion nom]

Legim *ki mo finn aste fre*. [kloz ar fonxion azektif]

Li rantre *kan mo sorti*. [kloz ar fonxion adverb letan]

Si to fer zefor to pou reysi. [kloz ar fonxion adverb kondision]

Malgre li malad li al travay. [kloz ar fonxion adverb konsesion]

Mo ti zwenn li *kot li reste*. [kloz ar fonxion adverb landrwa]

Li fer *koumadir limem sef*. [kloz ar fonxion adverb manier]

Li'nn grene *aköz li ti bangole*. [kloz ar fonxion adverb lakoz]

ANALIZ ENN LONG FRAZ

“Mo papa dir ou ki ou kapav ale kan ou anvi parski li pa kwar ki li kapav kontinie pey ou gro lamone malgre ki ou pa fout nanye sak fwa ki li pa kapav res isi pou veye si travay pe fer ousa pa pe fer e mo dakor ar li.” (*My father tells you to go whenever you want because he believes he can't pay you big money for doing nothing each time he cannot be here to watch if the work is being done or not and I agree with him.*)

1. Mo papa dir ou (**kloz prensipal**)
2. *ki ou kapav ale* (**kloz sibordone ar fonxion nom ki obze direk kloz prensipal**)
3. *kan ou anvi* (**kloz sibordone ar fonxion adverb letan ki modifie kloz 2**)
4. *parski li pa kwar* (**kloz sibordone ar fonxion adverb rezon ki modifie kloz 2**)
5. *ki li kapav kontinie pey ou gro lamone* (**kloz sibordone ar fonxion nom ki obze direk kloz 4**)
6. *malgre ki ou pa fout nanye* (**kloz sibordone ar fonxion adverb konsesion ki modifie kloz 5**)
7. *sak fwa ki li pa kapav res isi pou veye* (**kloz sibordone ar fonxion adverb letan ki modifie kloz 6**)
8. *si travay pe fer ousa pa pe fer* (**kloz sibordone ar fonxion nom ki obze direk kloz 7**)
9. e mo dakor ar li. (**kloz prensipal konekte ar kloz 1**)

DEVWAR/ASSIGNMENT

1. *Fer enn analiz kloz bann fraz ki swiv e dekrir zot natir ek zot fonxion. (Analyse the following sentences into clauses giving their nature and function.)*
 - a. Ler bis la ti lor ladesant, sofer la ti realize ki so fren ti perse.
 - b. When he was about to jump it suddenly ocured to him that he didn't how to open the parachute.
 - c. The house which I have just bought is again on sale.
 - d. Pa kone sipa lagazet pe donn nouvel ousa pe envant nouvel pou fer serten lobi plezir.
 - e. Some people dread old age which they associate with disease and loneliness.
2. Ekrir an Morisien ou otobiyografi an 500 mo apepre e tradir li an Angle. Ou bizen prezant toulede devwar.
3. Some people argue that Morisien is not a language and that it has no grammar. Write an essay on this subject in about 1000 words.

MODIL 2

LITERATIR EK TRADIKSION (LITERATURE AND TRANSLATION)

Nou pou servi bann tex literer pou ed etidian amelior zot konpetans lir ek ekrir Morisien. Zot pou dekouwer diferans ant parol ordiner ek parol literer; zot kapasite apresiasion pou ameliore. Ler nou etidie tradixion bann tex literer Morisien an Angle e tex Angle an Morisien e nou koumans ekrir bann ti tex literer dan sa de lang la nou kapasite ek konesans dan sa de lang la pou donn nou enn pli gran gabari entelektiel ek enn pli gran pouvwar kominikatif oral ek ekri.

2.1 POEZI (APRESIASION EK TRADIKSION)

1. Nou koumans ar detruwa poem orizinal an Morisien. Dabor nou sey apresie poem la; answit nou get so version Angle pou deside si tradixion la bon ou si kapav/bizen amelior li. Anou get premie poem:

YONI & LINGA

Mo tantinn veritab lera legliz,
nam kalimay, sanbrani, tanbalon
kontan dir chichi kan lisien krwaze,
zenes anbrase ou kares lekor
- tousala bisagn, sime perdision.
So program virzinite eternal
dan rwayom Bondie modi ar lakras
pese ek pianter dan lekor imin.

Sa gran Indou la ki priye Buddha
finn pas akote - finn refiz gete? -
sazes oryantal dan zardin zepis,
plezir parfime, erotism tantrik.

Finn tro tar pou li konn adoration
dan lalians sakre Yoni ek Linga.

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Poz oumem trwa kestion:

- 1) Ki poem la pe dir? Ki so konteni?
- 2) Kouma li dir li? Bann diferan eleman stil.
- 3) Ki ou apresiasion personel? Ou kontan li? Kifer? Pa kontan li? Kifer?

TRADIR POEM LA AN ANGLE.

Aster get enn tradixion par enn lot dimoun. Ki ou panse? Ki ameliorasion ki ou propoze?

YONI & LINGA

My aunt's very church-mouse
ritual faithful and shrine worshipful
spits disgust when dog-bitch crudely mate
when youths kiss, cuddle or pet
- disgusting! the road to perdition.
Her Eternal Virginity Programme
in God's kingdom cursedly spits on
sins and stench of the human body.

This genuine Hindu who worships Buddha
has chosen to miss or ignore
Asian wisdom in the perfumed garden
of erotic bliss and tantric orgasm.

Too late for her to worship
the Sacred in the Yoni-Linga Alliance.

Now write a critical appreciation of the original text in about 300 words.

2.1.1 STUDY THE POEMS BELOW IN BOTH MORISIEN AND ENGLISH.

CHOOSE ONE FOR MORE DETAILED STUDY AND WRITE A FULL-LENGTH ESSAY (about 800 words) IN ENGLISH ON THE MORISIEN VERSION AND COMMENT ON THE TRANSLATION.

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PLIS KI TOMEM

Dir mwa mo tonton, dir mwa Ton Toulsi,
ki vedir lamour.
To finn konn Adan, to finn konn so Ev,
Adam ek so Stiv; Ziliet, Romeo;
twa ki finn souy larm
Marie-Madeleine ar anchrra Dropadi
dir mwa, dir mwa vit ki vedir lamour,
Dir mwa Ton Toulsi.

Kan to kontan li plis ki kontan twa;
kan dan partaze to trouv to boner;
kan to bieneme anflam to lavi,
dan so lizie kler, so lekor beni
to santi prezans to prop kreater
lerla to kone Lamour beni twa.

LAMOUR SAKRE

Mo kamouad Edouard pa fer diferans
ant fer ti koko, fer gate, lamour
ek fer malis. Mo pa kone kifer.
Eski li dir sa pou mok mo kiltir,
pou dir ki mo lang zis bon pou lisien
- enn desarz difout fertiliz dizef?
Eski dapre li extaz erotik
li zis ekziste lor trotwar Paris?

Kwar mwa mo matlo, dan mo ti lavi
sorti bitasion, lamour li sakre
kan mo bieneme ek mwa donn nou tou
dan tandres, kares, zouisans partaze.

Nou partaz lamour dan plezir lekor
parski samem pli gran kado Bondie.

MORE THAN YOURSELF

Uncle tell me, tell me Ton Toulsi,
what is love.
You've known Adam and Eve,
Adam and Steve, Juliet and Romeo;
you who have wiped
Mary Madeleine's tears with Dropadi's saree
tell me what love is,
tell me Ton Toulsi.

When the other you love more than yourself;
when you find joy in giving;
when your beloved enthuses your life
and in her clear eyes and blessed body
you feel the presence of your Creator,
then you know that Love has blessed you.

SACRED LOVE

My friend Edouard kens no difference
between cuddling, petting, loving
and fucking. I don't know why.
Does he mean to offend me,
meaning my tongue is dog's breakfast
- a burst of sperm to fertilise?
Does he think erotic bliss
is only found on Parisian walks?

Take it from me, friend – a simple
rural boy I am – love's sacred
when my lover and I share all
in kind caress and mutual bliss.

We share love in body's joy
For this is God's great gift.

LALIANS

papa, patron, pret, paster, profeser
tousa bann P la finn ayjak pouvwar
pou fer devlopman rim ar dominer
bayonet ar labraget; tilespri
ar lapeti pran, pran, pran san done

mama, matronn, mis, maser, mataji
nek donn zot pouvwar, get Matahari
inpoz lor nou tou vazinokrasi

Kan enn zour Bondie dan lakaz baba
ti sem zerm lamour, sa zour la li ti
anons nou nesans sivilizasion
ki sarye lalians Linga ek Yoni.

Ni patriyarka, ni matriyarka!
Nou ador lalians Yoni ek Linga.

ADORASION

Dilo sakre Granbasen
Kavo sakre Perlaval
Ros Nwar sakre dan Kaaba
Tou bann pelren zwenn pou ador Sakre
Mwa pov bachara dan tousa Senier
Mo pa pe trouv twa. Pardonn mwa!
Me kan lame-lipie enn bieneme
atas lekor ar lekor; kan lalev
fonn dan zouisans parfime;
kan laverite touni pe ofer
bote eternal partaze;
kan lekor ekler lespri,
lespri fer lekor vinn sen
dan li se Twa mo adore.

LASOURS

Sime la li bien-bien long
Sime la li bien-bien dir
Komie finn pas lor la avan mwa
Zegoui dife dan lesiel
Lapousier dan mo labous
Mo lagorz pe amar-amare
Lasours la li ankor lwen
Bien-bien fre, bien-bien kler
Lasours kot nou tou pou al bwar

Simitier ranpli ar fler
Kot bann frer finn depoz zarm
Sime la li pas kot simitier
Mo lavi kouma lapousier
Pou fini dan simitier
Mo lespwar zame li pa pou tengn

THE ALLIANCE

pater, patron, priest, pastor, pandits
all these P's have highjacked power
to get growth to rhyme with oppression
and bayonet with fly; and nitwits
with gusto take, take, take and never give

mater, matron, miss, mother, mataji
give them that power and Mata Hari
inaugurates viginocracy

When God did sow in woman's womb
the seed of love, that day He
announced the birth of life
that carries Linga's and Yoni's Alliance.

Patriarchy no. Matriarchy no.
We adore Linga's and Yoni's Alliance.

WORSHIP

Grand Bassin's sacred water
Father Laval's sacred shrine
Kaaba's sacred stone
Pilgrims meet, worship Sacred
But dear God forgive a poor soul,
In all these I see thee not.
But when limbs with limbs
lovers bind; when lips melt
with perfumed thrills;
when truth naked offers
eternal beauty shared;
when body shines on mind;
and mind blesses body
in her I find You, O Beloved.

THE FOUNTAIN

This hard road is mighty long
This long road is mighty hard
How many are they who trod it's dust
Fiery darts are in the sky
Choking dust is in my mouth
And my throat narrows down to gasp
The fresh fountain's miles ahead
All so clear, all so cool
That's where we'll all drink our joy

Graveyard's full of pretty flowers
Where pals lay down their arms
The road goes by the burial ground
My life's just a speck of dust
Which seeks sleep in a graveyard
But hope will not blow out its light

Pou sak flanbo ki pou tengn
Ena mil pou alime
Ziska ki sime tous lasours

Marenwar pe rod nway mwa
Marekaz pe rod bwar mwa
Ena kamrad ferm koste ar mwa
Me dime komie pou ena
Ler soley manz marenwar
Komie ki pa ankore vinn fler
Seki yer swar ti ar mwa
Zordi nek enn souvenir
Souvenir ki lour dan mo leker

Nou bizin met sime kler
Nou bizin konstrir bann pon
Pous par pous, pa par pa ziska lasours
Mem si nou nou pa gagn sans
Nou zanfan va profite
Lapousier pou vinn lalimier
Lasours la li ankore lwen
Bien-bien fre, bien-bien kler
Lasours kot nou tou pou al bwar

For each light which does go out
Thousands will kindle new hope
Showing the way to the fountain

Darkness tries to gobble me
The swamp tries to swallow me
Some pals and I are huddling through
But tomorrow who'll be there
When the sun sucks in the swamp
Who's not buried in petals
Some are gone who once were here
Now only a memory
Memory heavy on my heart

We must all clear out a path
We must all build out bridges
Step by step towards the fresh fountain
Even if we don't get there
Our children surely will
For dust will turn into light
The fresh fountain's miles ahead
All so clear, all so cool
That's where we'll all drink our joy

2.1.2 POETRY – TRANSLATION FROM ENGLISH INTO MORISIEN

SOME SONGS OF EXPERIENCE BY WILLIAM BLAKE / DETRWA SANTE EXPERYANS

©Dev Virahsawmy for Morisien version

THE CLOD AND THE PEBBLE

'Love seeketh not itself to please,
Nor for itself hath any care,
But for another gives its ease,
And builds a heaven in hell's despair.'

So sung a little clod of clay,
Trodden with the cattle's feet,
But a pebble of the brook
Warbled out these metres meet:

'Love seeketh only Self to please,
To bind another to its delight,
Joys in another's loss of ease,
And builds a hell in heaven's despite.'

ENN PLOT LATER EK ENN KAYOU

"Lamour pa rod so prop bienet.
Li pa pran kont so prop lavi
Me pou lotla li kas latet
E fer lanfer vinn paradi."

Samem sante enn plot later
Ler lapat bef pil-pil lor li
Me enn kayou dan bor dilo
Sant enn sante zis bon pou li:

"Lamour nek rod so prop bienet,
Ansenn lezot pou so nisa,
Ar larm lezot li ranz so fwet,
Fer lanfer aval Nirrvana."

HOLY THURSDAY

Is this a holy thing to see
In a rich and fruitful land,—
Babes reduced to misery,
Fed with cold and usurous hand?

Is that trembling cry a song?
Can it be a song of joy?
And so many children poor?
It is a land of poverty!

And their sun does never shine,
And their fields are bleak and bare,
And their ways are filled with thorns,
It is eternal winter there.

For where'er the sun does shine,
And where'er the rain does fall,
Babe can never hunger there,
Nor poverty the mind appal.

THE LITTLE GIRL LOST

In futurity I prophesy
That the earth from sleep
(Grave the sentence deep)
Shall arise, and seek
For her Maker meek;
And the desert wild
Become a garden mild.

In the southern clime,
Where the summer's prime
Never fades away,
Lovely Lyca lay.

Seven summers old
Lovely Lyca told.
She had wandered long,
Hearing wild birds' song.

'Sweet sleep, come to me,
Underneath this tree;
Do father, mother, weep?
Where can Lyca sleep?

'Lost in desert wild
Is your little child.
How can Lyca sleep
If her mother weep?

ZEDI SEN

Sivilize sa? Sakre sa?
Dan pei later fertil
Lafen trangle tibaba
Kot roupi sem initil?

Lavwa tranble pe sate?
Lazwa sa ki pe plengne?
Zanfan pe korde dan nwar?
Sa enn pei bien fatra!

Zot soley zame leve,
Zot karo peyna kouler,
Zot sime plen ar pikan,
Pou zot toulezour fer fre.

Partou kot soley briye,
Partou kot lapli tonbe,
Tibaba pa mordefen,
Lespri pa paralize.

TI TIFI PERDI

Enn zour pa enn zour
- Ekout sa lamour -
Somey pou kase,
Later pou leve,
Tom lor lipie kreater.
E lerla dezer
Vinn zarden fri ek fler.

Dan lil paradi.
Ti'ena enn tifi;
Layka ti so nom,
Li ti'ena set-an.

Pandan set lane
Nou zoli Layka
Partou ti promne,
Ekout kakatwa.

"Vini mo somey
Anba tonel fey.
Kot mo pou dormi
Kan papi fouti?

"Perdi dan dezer,
To piti pe per.
Kouma pou kaysou
Kan mami finn fou?

'If her heart does ache,
Then let Lyca wake;
If my mother sleep,
Lyca shall not weep.

'Frowning, frowning night,
O'er this desert bright
Let thy moon arise,
While I close my eyes.'

Sleeping Lyca lay,
While the beasts of prey,
Come from caverns deep,
Viewed the maid asleep.

The kingly lion stood,
And the virgin viewed:
Then he gambolled round
O'er the hallowed ground.

Leopards, tigers, play
Round her as she lay;
While the lion old
Bowed his mane of gold,

And her bosom lick,
And upon her neck,
From his eyes of flame,
Ruby tears there came;

While the lioness
Loosed her slender dress,
And naked they conveyed
To caves the sleeping maid.

THE LITTLE GIRL FOUND

All the night in woe
Lyca's parents go
Over valleys deep,
While the deserts weep.

Tired and woe-begone,
Hoarse with making moan,
Arm in arm, seven days
They traced the desert ways.

Seven nights they sleep
Among shadows deep,
And dream they see their child
Starved in desert wild.

Pale through pathless ways

"Si leker fermal
Layka gagn dimal;
Si mama dodo
Layka lerla go.

"Aswar nwar boulder
Lor lasann dezer,
Les lalinn leve
Ler mo ferm lizie."

Layka li kaysou
Pandan ki loulou
Dan kavern sorti
Vinn louk nou fifi.

Lerla lion rwayal
Vinn rant dan sawal;
Li fer enn letour
Otour so lakour.

Leopar ek tig
Zwe tiglaketig;
E lion milener
Dres so krinier lor;

Lis so lestoma;
Lor likou Layka
So lizie dife
Larg larm kolorye;

So madam lerla
Larg lenz tifi la
E zot sarye li,
Tifi andormi.

TI TIFI RETROUVE

Enn lanwit tourman
Layka so paran
Ti rod zot fifi
Dan rafal lapli.

Fatige, strese,
Anrwe ar plore,
Pandan enn semenn
Zot manz zot lapenn.

Set nwit zot dormi
Dan lakav minwi;
Zot rev zot bebe
Pe mor san manze.

Lor santie peyna

The fancied image strays,
Famished, weeping, weak,
With hollow piteous shriek.

Rising from unrest,
The trembling woman pressed
With feet of weary woe;
She could no further go.

In his arms he bore
Her, armed with sorrow sore;
Till before their way
A couching lion lay.

Turning back was vain:
Soon his heavy mane
Bore them to the ground,
Then he stalked around,

Smelling to his prey;
But their fears allay
When he licks their hands,
And silent by them stands.

They look upon his eyes,
Filled with deep surprise;
And wondering behold
A spirit armed in gold.

On his head a crown,
On his shoulders down
Flowed his golden hair.
Gone was all their care.

'Follow me,' he said;
'Weep not for the maid;
In my palace deep,
Lyca lies asleep.'

Then they followed
Where the vision led,
And saw their sleeping child
Among tigers wild.

To this day they dwell
In a lonely dell,
Nor fear the wolfish howl
Nor the lion's growl.

THE SICK ROSE

O rose, thou art sick!
The invisible worm,

Zot rev zot baba
Nwaye dan lapenn,
Plore dan laplenn.

Latet fatigue,
Leker dan mole,
Lipie vinn lagom,
Lizie finnn vinn som.

So misie pran li,
Lev li, sarye li
Ziska lor sime
Lion pe repoze.

Pert-tan rod kile;
Sek-sek toulede
Tale dan kontour;
Lion fer zot letour.

Li renifle zot;
Enn kou enn, lot kou lot.
Li lis zot lebra;
Danze nepli la.

Dan lion so lizie
Ti'ena mirak vre;
Enn lespri an-nor
Pe briye for-for.

Kouronn lor latet,
So zepol anfet
Ar pwal lalimier.
Aster zot pa per.

Lion la dir, "Swiv mwa!
Peyna pou traka;
Dan sato ribi
Layka pe dormi."

Zot swiv enn vizion
Ziska lorizon;
Zot trouv zot zanfan
Parmi tig mesan.

Zot lakaz aster
Li dan vale kler;
Zanimos feros
Ar zot finnn vinn dos.

ROZ MALAD

O roz, to malad!
Enn los leker ros,

That flies in the night,
In the howling storm,

Has found out thy bed
Of crimson joy,
And his dark secret love
Does thy life destroy.

THE TIGER

Tiger, tiger, burning bright
In the forests of the night,
What immortal hand or eye
Could frame thy fearful symmetry?

In what distant deeps or skies
Burnt the fire of thine eyes?
On what wings dare he aspire?
What the hand dare seize the fire?

And what shoulder and what art
Could twist the sinews of thy heart?
And, when thy heart began to beat,
What dread hand and what dread feet?

What the hammer? what the chain?
In what furnace was thy brain?
What the anvil? what dread grasp
Dare its deadly terrors clasp?

When the stars threw down their spears,
And watered heaven with their tears,
Did He smile His work to see?
Did He who made the lamb make thee?

Tiger, tiger, burning bright
In the forests of the night,
What immortal hand or eye
Dare frame thy fearful symmetry?

THE GARDEN OF LOVE

I went to the Garden of Love,
And saw what I never had seen;
A Chapel was built in the midst,
Where I used to play on the green.

And the gates of this Chapel were shut,
And 'Thou shalt not' writ over the door;
So I turned to the Garden of Love
That so many sweet flowers bore.

And I saw it was filled with graves,
And tombstones where flowers should be;

Viris envizib,
Ki gagn jos dan fos

Finn rant dan to nik
Lanfer paradi;
So lespri malis
Pe kraz to lavi.

TIG

TigOTig, laflam lespwar,
Ekler lafore dan nwar;
Ki Lama ek ki Lizie
Ti fabrik pwisans regle?

Dan ki lwenten galaxi
Dife to lizie sorti?
Lor ki lezel Li'anvole?
Ki Lama ti chom dife?

Ki talan ek ki zekler
Ti tourn ner dan to leker?
Ler leker koumans bate,
Ki Lama ek ki Lipie?

Ki lasenn ek ki marto?
Ki laforz moul to servo?
Ki lanklim? Kot sa trape
Gagn kouraz tini pwagne?

Kan zetwal depoz zot zarm,
Lor lesiel zot vers zot larm,
Eski So sourir ti la?
Papa Agno, to papa sa?

TigOTig, laflam lespwar,
Ekler lafore dan nwar;
Ki Lama ek ki Lizie
Pe fabrik pwisans regle?

ZARDEN LAMOUR

Ler mo ti al Zarden Lamour,
Ki ou kwar ti may mo gete?
Enn Lasapel ti pe kas poz
Lor laplenn kot mo'abitie zwe.

Lasapel la ferme akle;
Lor laport ti dir "Pa gagn drwa!"
Mo ti retourn Zarden Lamour
Kot zoli fler ti donn lazwa.

Partou kot mo lizie tape
Pier tonbal finn pran plas bann fler;

And priests in black gowns were walking their rounds,
And binding with briars my joys and desires.

THE LITTLE VAGABOND

Dear mother, dear mother, the Church is cold;
But the Alehouse is healthy, and pleasant, and warm.
Besides, I can tell where I am used well;
Such usage in heaven will never do well.

But, if at the Church they would give us some ale,
And a pleasant fire our souls to regale,
We'd sing and we'd pray all the livelong day,
Nor ever once wish from the Church to stray.

Then the Parson might preach, and drink, and sing,
And we'd be as happy as birds in the spring;
And modest Dame Lurch, who is always at church,
Would not have bandy children, nor fasting, nor birch.

And God, like a father, rejoicing to see
His children as pleasant and happy as He,
Would have no more quarrel with the Devil or the
barrel,
But kiss him, and give him both drink and apparel.

LONDON

I wander through each chartered street,
Near where the chartered Thames does flow,
A mark in every face I meet,
Marks of weakness, marks of woe.

In every cry of every man,
In every infant's cry of fear,
In every voice, in every ban,
The mind-forged manacles I hear:

How the chimney-sweeper's cry
Every blackening church appals,
And the hapless soldier's sigh
Runs in blood down palace-walls.

But most, through midnight streets I hear
How the youthful harlot's curse
Blasts the new-born infant's tear,
And blights with plagues the marriage hearse.

E soutann nwar monte-desann,
Atas ar pikan raket, plezir ek dezir.

TIVAKABON

Mama O Mama, fer fre dan Legliz!
Dan tavern laba, dimoun pe sante.
Mwa mo bien kone kan pe pran mwa kont;
Lao dan lesiel zot pran zanfan kont.

Si dan Legliz 'si ti donn labwason;
E ti met sofaz pou fer fonn glason,
Sante ek priye gagn gou pa ase;
Personn pa ti pou kap devwar sakre.

Apart fer lapres, ti pou bwar, sante;
Nou ti pou ere kouma fler lor pie;
Madam Lokloke, kankrela Legliz,
Ar zanfan normal, pa ti pou gagn kriz.

Papa-Mama liniver ar plezir
Ti pou get So zanfan pe viv ek zwir;
Fini konfli ar boutey, ar Satan;
Ansam zot ti pou bwar ek soubontan.

PORLWI

Ler mo mars lor lari kapital
Akote larivier liberal,
Mo trouv partou mem sikatris:
Tras febles ek tras tristes.

Dan sak lavwa ki mo tande,
Dan lavwa zanfan ki tranble,
Dan sak diskour, dan sak kontra
Menot mantal pe fer fraka.

Zanfan pe fer travo forse,
Fer miray nwar vinn blan Legliz;
Solda vant vid ar soupire
Miray lerwa pentir anrouz.

Dan lari minwi ekout bien!
To pou tann tifi vann lekor
Modi baba so prop leren;
Modi for-for karos lamor.

1. IN ABOUT 800 WORDS WRITE A CRITICAL APPRECIATION IN ENGLISH OF 'THE CLOD AND THE PEBBLE' AND COMMENT ON THE MORISIEN VERSION.
2. IN ABOUT 800 WORDS WRITE A CRITICAL APPRECIATION IN ENGLISH OF 'LONDON' AND COMMENT ON THE MORISIEN VERSION.

2.1.3 MONOLOG DRAMATIK

ETIDIE SA MONOLOG DRAMATIK LA E EKRIR ENN KRITIK LITERER DAN APEPRE 500 MO POU DIR KI OU LOPINION ETE.

ARET FER VADIRE? KIFER?

ENN MONOLOG DRAMATIK

DEV VIRAHSAWMY

©Dev Virahsawmy 2012

Dan Moris?
Nou pastan prefere?
Ki to pe rabase?
Ki pastan prefere, gopia?
Nou kiltir nasional, enspire, revele, imortel,
Soubasman nou sivilizasion kaspake,
Sivilizasion milener, peper, fezer
Sivilizasion fer-liniver-zalou; fer liniver tranble
Pa fer vadire! Samem vadire.
Mo pa onte fer vadire.
Bizen fer vadire parski nou bann vre vadire.
Pwason pa pou mor nwaye
Si zot fer vadire
Zot konn naze.
Pa zwe ar nou, matlo! Pa zwe ar nou!

Si nou fer vadire, nou kone ki nou fer.
Enn gran lespri sort lot kote dilo –
Pa ti lespri mini-mini lokal, lespri dan gawn -
Ti dekouver
Ki Bondie ti fer nou pei
Avan,
Lerla li ti servi li kouma model pou fer paradi
Zoli-zoli.
Sa laverite la finn enskrir lor nou boutey!
To badinn ar nou?
Ki manti? Ki manti?
To tro kone twa!
Pa manti ditou! Foul laverite!
Dan Levanzil Sen Mark finn dir sa! Pa dan patwa,
Pa dan pijinn sipa poudinn! Pa dan jalek pete bourik.
Dan parol samazeste; dan lang
Sespir ... Enn ti parol sa!
Ki to kwar!
Chacha ti ena rezon: ena enn Bondie spesial pou Moris.

Dan nou paradi

Tou dimoun koz bileng, trileng, boukouleng;
 Nou lir Laten, Arab, Sanskrit.
 Pa vinn rakont zistwar lor litera ti rasi...
 Pa deranz mwa!
 Les mo koze!
 ... Ki to pe dir?
 Literesi? Ki literesi? To kwar mo pa konn koze?
 To kwar ze pa konn koje?
 Literatir rasi? Hen! To lespri ki rasi!
 Kisasa? Morisien pa kone?
 Morisien pa konn lir, pa konn ekrir?
 Trouve to pa lor teren! Nek kas poz dan salon.
 Bwar wiski, maja karro!
 Tou dimoun dan pei konn lir;
 Zot lir lagazet; zot li ti komik; zot lir fotoroman;
 Zot get fim franche lor DVD; zot ... zot ...
 Get tv panadol ...
 Get sif ofisiel minis!
 Tou dimoun konn lir.
 Lir, ekrir? Mem zako dan pei konn lir ek ekrir.
 Mem kamaron asiz lor ban lekol.
 ... Dir laverite do ta!
 To tir plan pou to gagn enn bon kous.
 To envant tez pou gagn to bout.
 To'le mo koz ar bourzwa la,
 Dir li donn twa enn pitay konseye?
 Mo konn li bien. Li enn tifami ar mwa.
 To va bous to labous lerla.
 Tou pou korek lerla!
 Kan to dan bien, tou dimoun dan bien.
 Get mwa! Mo'nn fel CPE de fwa
 Me mo dan bien parski mo bourzwa protez mwa.
 Kan elexion vini, mo protez li;
 Apre li protez mwa.
 Pa zaza ki bizen. Protexion ki bizen.

Ki to pe dir? Baprebap! Fouf!
 Etaeee! To tande seki to dir?
 Angle enn lang Kreol?
 Bap!
 Taler to pou dir Sespri ti enn Rasta;
 Larenn enn Pirnas.
 Bizen amenn twa kot dokter fou!
 Brawnsekar to plas; mantal to plas.
 Bien bizen fer kixoz!
 ... Koz laverite!
 To fatigue parski ti pa konn prononche.
 To gagn taxion ar Angle;
 Franche fer rozet ar to lalang?
 Lir larous ek klodoze,
 Lerla to egrer lestoma pou fonn

E to pou aret trouv marenwar partou.
Ler lir larous, klodoze
Fristrasion pou mont lor pie.
Nou tou koz franche dan pei;
Touris aprann franche ar nou dan lotel;
Bann zans banglades aprann franche grasa nou dan lizinn;
Zwazo samarel sant an franche lor brans.
Ekoute, to pou tande!
Kifer to tousel pa trouv sa?
Parski to pa anvi trouve.
To dir mwa aret fer vadire?
Twa ki fer vadire nou pei pa enn paradi:
Paradi litera reysi, pa litera rasi;
Paradi lalang peyna lezo;
Paradi Sen Mark T.

Ki to dir?
Skit zozo fremi?
Dimoun malad? Latet pa bon?
Twa ki malad! To latet ki pa bon!
Violans? Ena violans aköz dimoun kouma twa!
Si mo ti ekout mo latet, lontan mo ti pou fini pik twa.
Dir granmersi Bondie mo sagren twa.
Aköz to enn tifami ar mwa.
Me si to kontinie mo pou kas to lagel,
Anpes twa koz nenport.
Anpes twa fann labou lor nou paradi.

Mo donn twa enn bon konsey:
Met to bann tez dan baydoum,
Lerla to pou geri.
Les mo ale, taler biro vot pou ferme.
... Pou ki mo pou vote?
Mo vot blok. Mo vot kok.
Mo vot lakle; mo vot lame;
Mo vot soley dan leker, leker dan soley.
Samem vre kiltir!
Aret fer vadire to pli kone!

14.09.2012

2.2 DRAMA – STUDY OF ‘HAMLET’

THE TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK

<http://shakespeare.mit.edu/>

Act 1, Scene 1

Elsinore. A platform before the castle.

FRANCISCO at his post. Enter to him BERNARDO

BERNARDO

Who's there?

FRANCISCO

Nay, answer me: stand, and unfold yourself.

BERNARDO

Long live the king!

FRANCISCO

Bernardo?

BERNARDO

He.

FRANCISCO

You come most carefully upon your hour.

BERNARDO

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

FRANCISCO

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

BERNARDO

Have you had quiet guard?

FRANCISCO

Not a mouse stirring.

BERNARDO

Well, good night.

If you do meet Horatio and Marcellus,
The rivals of my watch, bid them make haste.

FRANCISCO

I think I hear them. Stand, ho! Who's there?

Enter HORATIO and MARCELLUS

HORATIO

Friends to this ground.

MARCELLUS

And liegemen to the Dane.

FRANCISCO

Give you good night.

MARCELLUS

O, farewell, honest soldier:

Who hath relieved you?

FRANCISCO

Bernardo has my place.

Give you good night.

Exit

MARCELLUS

Holla! Bernardo!

BERNARDO

Say,

TEX-SOURS: Cambridge School Shakespeare
édité par Richard Andrews et Rex Gibson; 1994

HAMLET

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

TRADIXION-ADAPTATION DEV VIRAHSAWMY

©Translation Dev Virahsawmy

BANN PERSONAZ

LAFAMI RWAYAL DANMARK

Prens Hamlet

Klodious, *Lerwa Danmark, Tonton Hamlet*

Zertrid, *Larenn Danmark, Mama Hamlet*

Nam Lerwa Hamlet, *Papa Hamlet*

PALE RWAYAL DANMARK

Polonious, *Konseye Lerwa*

Ofilia, *Tifi Polonious*

Lairtes, *Garson Polonious*

Renaldo, *Anplwaye Polonious*

Osrik

Bann Lord

Bann Nob

Bann ofisatenndent

Voltemann, *Anbasader dan Norvez*

Kornelious, *Anbasader dan Norvez*

Marselous

Barnardo

Fransisko

Solda ek santinel

Horasio, *Kamarad Hamlet*

Rozennkrantz, *Fos kamwad, espion lerwa*

Gildernstern, *Fos kamwad, espion lerwa*

Fortinnbras, *Prens Norvez*

Kapitenn dan larme Fortinnbras

Akter Prensipal

Lezot akter

Anbasader Angle

Enn maren

1e labourer simitier (Kloun 1)

2em labourer simitier (Kloun 2)

Pret dan lanterman Ofilia

*Aksion pies la li deroule dan Pale Rwayal dan
Elsinor*

What, is Horatio there?

HORATIO

A piece of him.

BERNARDO

Welcome, Horatio: welcome, good Marcellus.

MARCELLUS

What, has this thing appear'd again to-night?

BERNARDO

I have seen nothing.

MARCELLUS

Horatio says 'tis but our fantasy,
And will not let belief take hold of him
Touching this dreaded sight, twice seen of us:
Therefore I have entreated him along
With us to watch the minutes of this night;
That if again this apparition come,
He may approve our eyes and speak to it.

HORATIO

Tush, tush, 'twill not appear.

BERNARDO

Sit down awhile;
And let us once again assail your ears,
That are so fortified against our story
What we have two nights seen.

HORATIO

Well, sit we down,
And let us hear Bernardo speak of this.

BERNARDO

Last night of all,
When yond same star that's westward from the pole
Had made his course to illume that part of heaven
Where now it burns, Marcellus and myself,
The bell then beating one,--

Enter Ghost

MARCELLUS

Peace, break thee off; look, where it comes again!

BERNARDO

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

MARCELLUS

Thou art a scholar; speak to it, Horatio.

BERNARDO

Looks it not like the king? mark it, Horatio.

HORATIO

Most like: it harrows me with fear and wonder.

BERNARDO

It would be spoke to.

MARCELLUS

Question it, Horatio.

HORATIO

What art thou that usurp'st this time of night,
Together with that fair and warlike form

AK 1 SENN 1

*Enn platform arme lor latour Sato Elsinor.
Barnardo ek Fransisko, de santinel, rantre.*

BARNARDO

Kisannla la?

FRANSISKO

Chombo! Reponn. Pa bouze. Twa ki twa?

BARNARDO

Viv Lerwa!

FRANSISKO

Barnardo?

BARNARDO

Limem.

FRANSISKO

Mersi matlo! To pa konn retar twa.

BARNARDO

Finn minwi pil. Al dormi Fransisko

FRANSISKO

Mersi to pans mwa. Ala fer fre la!

Mo lespri tourmante.

BARNARDO

Tou finn pas trankil?

FRANSISKO

Enn mous pa bouze.

BARNARDO

Bonswar matlo!

Si to zwenn Horasio ek Marselous,

Mo partner dan travay, dir zot fer vit.

FRANSISKO

Mo kwar zotmem sa.

Horasio ek Marselous rantre

Stop! Kisannla sa?

HORASIO

Zanfan Dannmark.

MARSELOUS

Ek serviter Lerwa.

FRANSISKO

Salam kamarad!

MARSELOUS

Salam bon solda.

In which the majesty of buried Denmark
Did sometimes march? by heaven I charge thee, speak!

MARCELLUS

It is offended.

BERNARDO

See, it stalks away!

HORATIO

Stay! speak, speak! I charge thee, speak!

Exit Ghost

MARCELLUS

'Tis gone, and will not answer.

BERNARDO

How now, Horatio! you tremble and look pale:

Is not this something more than fantasy?

What think you on't?

HORATIO

Before my God, I might not this believe

Without the sensible and true avouch

Of mine own eyes.

MARCELLUS

Is it not like the king?

HORATIO

As thou art to thyself:

Such was the very armour he had on

When he the ambitious Norway combated;

So frown'd he once, when, in an angry parle,

He smote the sledded Polacks on the ice.

'Tis strange.

MARCELLUS

Thus twice before, and jump at this dead hour,

With martial stalk hath he gone by our watch.

HORATIO

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.

MARCELLUS

Good now, sit down, and tell me, he that knows,

Why this same strict and most observant watch

So nightly toils the subject of the land,

And why such daily cast of brazen cannon,

And foreign mart for implements of war;

Why such impress of shipwrights, whose sore task

Does not divide the Sunday from the week;

What might be toward, that this sweaty haste

Doth make the night joint-labourer with the day:

Who is't that can inform me?

HORATIO

That can I;

At least, the whisper goes so. Our last king,

Whose image even but now appear'd to us,

Was, as you know, by Fortinbras of Norway,

Ki finn ranplas twa?

FRANSISKO

Barnardo finn relev mwa.

Mwa'al kas enn poz ! (*Fransisko sorti*)

MARSELOUS

Ki lapoz Barnardo?

BARNARDO

Pa Horasio sa?

HORASIO

Kikfwa so nam.

BARNARDO

Bienveni Horasio! Twa'si Marselous!

MARSELOUS

Sa zafer la finn reparaet seswar?

BARNARDO

Nanye ziska ler.

MARSELOUS

Dapre Horasio nou latet pa bon;

Li refiz aksepte seki de fwa

Finn teroriz nou lizie dan aswar.

Akoz sa mo finn dimann li vini,

Vinn veye, gete ar so prop lizie,

Si nam la reparaet, e si korek

Koz ar li, dimann li kifer li la.

HORASIO

Perttan! Zefor dan vid.

BARNARDO

Enpe pasians!

Letansa les nou konvenk to zorey

Ki pe refiz kwar zistwar ki nou'nn viv

De aswar aswiv.

HORASIO

OK Barnardo

Dir mwa tou tomem.

BARNARDO

Yer swar ver enn-er

Kan sa zetwal la, drwat-drwat lor latet,

Pe sem lekleraz lor parkour tropik

Kouma aster, Marselous ek momem,

Kouma laklos sone -

Nam rantre

Thereto prick'd on by a most emulate pride,
 Dared to the combat; in which our valiant Hamlet--
 For so this side of our known world esteem'd him--
 Did slay this Fortinbras; who by a seal'd compact,
 Well ratified by law and heraldry,
 Did forfeit, with his life, all those his lands
 Which he stood seized of, to the conqueror:
 Against the which, a moiety competent
 Was gaged by our king; which had return'd
 To the inheritance of Fortinbras,
 Had he been vanquisher; as, by the same covenant,
 And carriage of the article design'd,
 His fell to Hamlet. Now, sir, young Fortinbras,
 Of unimproved mettle hot and full,
 Hath in the skirts of Norway here and there
 Shark'd up a list of lawless resolute,
 For food and diet, to some enterprise
 That hath a stomach in't; which is no other--
 As it doth well appear unto our state--
 But to recover of us, by strong hand
 And terms compulsory, those foresaid lands
 So by his father lost: and this, I take it,
 Is the main motive of our preparations,
 The source of this our watch and the chief head
 Of this post-haste and romage in the land.

BERNARDO

I think it be no other but e'en so:
 Well may it sort that this portentous figure
 Comes armed through our watch; so like the king
 That was and is the question of these wars.

HORATIO

A mote it is to trouble the mind's eye.
 In the most high and palmy state of Rome,
 A little ere the mightiest Julius fell,
 The graves stood tenantless and the sheeted dead
 Did squeak and gibber in the Roman streets:
 As stars with trains of fire and dews of blood,
 Disasters in the sun; and the moist star
 Upon whose influence Neptune's empire stands
 Was sick almost to doomsday with eclipse:
 And even the like precursor of fierce events,
 As harbingers preceding still the fates
 And prologue to the omen coming on,
 Have heaven and earth together demonstrated
 Unto our climatures and countrymen.--
 But soft, behold! lo, where it comes again!

Re-enter Ghost

I'll cross it, though it blast me. Stay, illusion!
 If thou hast any sound, or use of voice,
 Speak to me:
 If there be any good thing to be done,

MARSELOUS

Hen!Hen Gete! Ala li revini.

BARNARDO

Vadire nou lerwa ki finn fek mor.

MARSELOUS

To enn koko Horasio. Koz ar li.

BARNARDO

Li pa kouma Lerwa? Hen Horasio!

HORASIO

Fouf! Lafreyer angourdi mo lespri.

BARNARDO

Li ole nou koz ar li.

MARSELOUS

Dir kiksoz.

HORASIO

Ou ki ou ki trouble lape aswar?
 Kifer ou finn degiz ou lamanier
 Defen Samazeste Lerwa Dannmark,
 Dan so larmir rwayal? Koze! Enn lord!

MARSELOUS

Li pa apresie.

BARNARDO

Ala li ale!

HORASIO

Chombo laba! Arete mo dir! Koze!

Nam sorti

MARCELOUS

Li'nn fonn e li refiz nou komann.

BARNARDO

He Horasio! To paret efare.
 Tousa pa depas limazinasion?
 Ki to dir matlo?

HORASIO

Mo fer serman, mo pa ti pou kwar sa
 Si mo pa ti trouve, gagn prev formal,
 Ar mo de lizie.

MARSELOUS

Foto lerwa non?

HORASIO

Parey kouma twa to foto tomem.
 Samem armir li ti mete zour ki

That may to thee do ease and grace to me,
Speak to me:
Cock crows
If thou art privy to thy country's fate,
Which, happily, foreknowing may avoid, O, speak!
Or if thou hast uphoarded in thy life
Extorted treasure in the womb of earth,
For which, they say, you spirits oft walk in death,
Speak of it: stay, and speak! Stop it, Marcellus.

MARCELLUS

Shall I strike at it with my partisan?

HORATIO

Do, if it will not stand.

BERNARDO

'Tis here!

HORATIO

'Tis here!

MARCELLUS

'Tis gone!

Exit Ghost

We do it wrong, being so majestic,
To offer it the show of violence;
For it is, as the air, invulnerable,
And our vain blows malicious mockery.

BERNARDO

It was about to speak, when the cock crew.

HORATIO

And then it started like a guilty thing
Upon a fearful summons. I have heard,
The cock, that is the trumpet to the morn,
Doth with his lofty and shrill-sounding throat
Awake the god of day; and, at his warning,
Whether in sea or fire, in earth or air,
The extravagant and erring spirit hies
To his confine: and of the truth herein
This present object made probation.

MARCELLUS

It faded on the crowing of the cock.
Some say that ever 'gainst that season comes
Wherein our Saviour's birth is celebrated,
The bird of dawning singeth all night long:
And then, they say, no spirit dares stir abroad;
The nights are wholesome; then no planets strike,
No fairy takes, nor witch hath power to charm,
So hallow'd and so gracious is the time.

HORATIO

So have I heard and do in part believe it.
But, look, the morn, in russet mantle clad,
Walks o'er the dew of yon high eastward hill:
Break we our watch up; and by my advice,
Let us impart what we have seen to-night

Li ti demont fezer lerwa Norvez;
Mem regar kan dan gran konfrontasion
Li ti tay-tay so ennmi anmorso.
Difisil konpran!

MARSELOUS

De fwa avan, mem ler ekzakteman
Li finn pas isi opa militer.

HORASIO

Mo pa kone kouma enterpret sa
Me mo disan ape averti mwa
Ki pou'ena bel-bel tourman pli divan.

MARSELOUS

Kisannla kapav dir mwa enn zafer?
Kifer pei net finn mobilize;
Partou mem zefor e mem sirveyans;
Partou kot pase prodiksion zouti
Lager pe kas pake, absorb resours,
Fer lasemenn manz Samdi ek Dimans;
Kifer laswer aswar vinn zwenn lizour?
Kisannla kapav dir mwa?

HORASIO

Mwa mo kwar -
Anfen dapre rimer. Defen Lerwa,
Lerwa Hamlet, ki fek paret isi,
Ti relev defi Lerwa Fortinnbras,
- Dan vantar pa ti ena so segon.
Nou Lerwa Hamlet pa ti kil parad,
Manz ar vantar la, fer li manz feyaz.
Touledé ti sign enn trete dapre
Lalwa ek tradision: venker pou pran
Teritwar angaz so rival venki.
Nou lerwa viktorye ti pran so di
Parey kouma lotla ti pou fer si
Li li ti sot latet Lerwa Hamlet.
Me zenn Fortinnbras, enn latet brile,
Zenes san experyans, matirite
Finn lev enn larme vakabon-vwayou
Ki nek swiv pou lentere personel.
So plan li bien kler. Li ole rebran
Par lafors seki dan diel legal
So papa ti perdi. Akoz samem

Unto young Hamlet; for, upon my life,
This spirit, dumb to us, will speak to him.
Do you consent we shall acquaint him with it,
As needful in our loves, fitting our duty?

MARCELLUS

Let's do't, I pray; and I this morning know
Where we shall find him most conveniently.

Exeunt

SCENE II. A room of state in the castle.

Enter KING CLAUDIUS, QUEEN GERTRUDE, HAMLET, POLONIUS, LAERTES, VOLTIMAND, CORNELIUS, Lords, and Attendants

KING CLAUDIUS

Though yet of Hamlet our dear brother's death
The memory be green, and that it us befitted
To bear our hearts in grief and our whole kingdom
To be contracted in one brow of woe,
Yet so far hath discretion fought with nature
That we with wisest sorrow think on him,
Together with remembrance of ourselves.
Therefore our sometime sister, now our queen,
The imperial jointress to this warlike state,
Have we, as 'twere with a defeated joy,--
With an auspicious and a dropping eye,
With mirth in funeral and with dirge in marriage,
In equal scale weighing delight and dole,--
Taken to wife: nor have we herein barr'd
Your better wisdoms, which have freely gone
With this affair along. For all, our thanks.
Now follows, that you know, young Fortinbras,
Holding a weak supposal of our worth,
Or thinking by our late dear brother's death
Our state to be disjoint and out of frame,
Colleagu'd with the dream of his advantage,
He hath not fail'd to pester us with message,
Importing the surrender of those lands
Lost by his father, with all bonds of law,
To our most valiant brother. So much for him.
Now for ourself and for this time of meeting:
Thus much the business is: we have here writ
To Norway, uncle of young Fortinbras,--
Who, impotent and bed-rid, scarcely hears
Of this his nephew's purpose,--to suppress
His further gait herein; in that the levies,
The lists and full proportions, are all made
Out of his subject: and we here dispatch
You, good Cornelius, and you, Voltimand,
For bearers of this greeting to old Norway;
Giving to you no further personal power
To business with the king, more than the scope
Of these delated articles allow.

Pei pe pare pou fer fas ennmi;
Akoz samem ena bel-bel garrbarr.

BARNARDO

Ladan mem! Mo sir to ena rezon.
Li normal donk ki nam defen lerwa
Arme kont ennmi fer aparision
Parski lager la konsern li sirtou.

HORASIO

Wi, enn zafer ki fatig nou lespri.
Dan leta pwisan ki Rom ti ete,
Zis avan asasina Zil Sezar
Tou bann tom ti devide e kadav
Par tonn ti pe trenn lari vadire
Korbo finn anvayi zarden piblik;
Zetwal kras dife, laroze disan,
Explozion soler; e planet Neptinn
Ti fer losean modi dan koma.
Isi osi dan nou pei bann sign
Maler ti finn anons lagign, mofinn.
Nam retourne
Shuut! Trankil! Ala li pe revini.
Ariv ki ariv mo pou fann ar li.
Chombo twa laba! Lonbraz skelet!
Li ouver so lebra
Si to'ena lavwa, pouvwar laparol,
Koz ar mwa.
Si ena kiksoz ki mo bizen fer
Pou to gagn lape e mo gagn lagras,
Koz ar mwa.
Si to okouran soy dan lorizon
Ki kapav bare si kone davans,
Koze!
Si to finn kasiet trezor enportan
Dan fon vant later e to vinn vey li
Apre to lamor ... (*Enn kok sante*)
Koze! Dir ki to sekre! Marselous,
Anpes li ale!

MARSELOUS

Ki mo bizen fer? Mo servi mo lans?

Farewell, and let your haste commend your duty.

CORNELIUS VOLTIMAND

In that and all things will we show our duty.

KING CLAUDIUS

We doubt it nothing: heartily farewell.

Exeunt VOLTIMAND and CORNELIUS

And now, Laertes, what's the news with you?

You told us of some suit; what is't, Laertes?

You cannot speak of reason to the Dane,

And loose your voice: what wouldst thou beg, Laertes,

That shall not be my offer, not thy asking?

The head is not more native to the heart,

The hand more instrumental to the mouth,

Than is the throne of Denmark to thy father.

What wouldst thou have, Laertes?

LAERTES

My dread lord,

Your leave and favour to return to France;

From whence though willingly I came to Denmark,

To show my duty in your coronation,

Yet now, I must confess, that duty done,

My thoughts and wishes bend again toward France

And bow them to your gracious leave and pardon.

KING CLAUDIUS

Have you your father's leave? What says Polonius?

LORD POLONIUS

He hath, my lord, wrung from me my slow leave

By laboursome petition, and at last

Upon his will I seal'd my hard consent:

I do beseech you, give him leave to go.

KING CLAUDIUS

Take thy fair hour, Laertes; time be thine,

And thy best graces spend it at thy will!

But now, my cousin Hamlet, and my son,--

HAMLET

[Aside] A little more than kin, and less than kind.

KING CLAUDIUS

How is it that the clouds still hang on you?

HAMLET

Not so, my lord; I am too much i' the sun.

QUEEN GERTRUDE

Good Hamlet, cast thy nighted colour off,

And let thine eye look like a friend on Denmark.

Do not for ever with thy vailed lids

Seek for thy noble father in the dust:

Thou know'st 'tis common; all that lives must die,

Passing through nature to eternity.

HAMLET

Ay, madam, it is common.

QUEEN GERTRUDE

If it be,

HORASIO

Si bizen.

BARNARDO

Ala li la!

HORASIO

Non isi.

MARSELOUS

Li nepli la.

Nam la sorti

Nou finn fane. Nou'nn mank li direspe.

Nou violans initil finn agas li.

Li kouma ler e nou zestaz brital

Fer nou resanble bann move zokris.

BARNARDO

Li ti pe'al koze ler kok la sante.

HORASIO

Kouma enn koupab ki per konsekans

Li soke. Nou gran dimoun kontan dir

Kan kok, mesaze barlizour, sante

Bann lespri egare vit-vit retourn

Dan zot lemonn souteren dan fernwar.

Samem ki finn fek deroule isi.

MARSELOUS

Kouma kok sante, nam la fonn dan nwar.

Ena dimoun dir kan Nwel aprobe

Zwazo barlizour sante toutlanwit.

Lerla movezer kasiet dan trou nwar;

Latmosfer beni pous jab ek mofinn

E ler pirifie akey lesperans.

HORASIO

Mo 'si mo'nn tann sa me mo pa tro sir.

Eh! Get laba dan les! Lorizon kler

Ar manto laflam pe fonn laroze

Lor Montagn Signo, kolinn Samarel.

Soley pe leve. Nou kapav kas bann.

Mo panse nou bizen enform Hamlet.

Mo sir nam la pou dakor koz ar li.

Nou lamitie ek nou devwar obliz

Nou dir li tou. Ki zot dir? Zot dakor?

MARSELOUS

Dakor. Swiv mwa. Mo konn ekzakteman

Why seems it so particular with thee?

HAMLET

Seems, madam! nay it is; I know not 'seems.'
'Tis not alone my inky cloak, good mother,
Nor customary suits of solemn black,
Nor windy suspiration of forced breath,
No, nor the fruitful river in the eye,
Nor the dejected 'havior of the visage,
Together with all forms, moods, shapes of grief,
That can denote me truly: these indeed seem,
For they are actions that a man might play;
But I have that within which passeth show;
These but the trappings and the suits of woe.

KING CLAUDIUS

'Tis sweet and commendable in your nature, Hamlet,
To give these mourning duties to your father:
But, you must know, your father lost a father;
That father lost, lost his, and the survivor bound
In filial obligation for some term
To do obsequious sorrow: but to persevere
In obstinate condolement is a course
Of impious stubbornness; 'tis unmanly grief;
It shows a will most incorrect to heaven,
A heart unfortified, a mind impatient,
An understanding simple and unschool'd:
For what we know must be and is as common
As any the most vulgar thing to sense,
Why should we in our peevish opposition
Take it to heart? Fie! 'tis a fault to heaven,
A fault against the dead, a fault to nature,
To reason most absurd: whose common theme
Is death of fathers, and who still hath cried,
From the first corse till he that died to-day,
'This must be so.' We pray you, throw to earth
This unprevailing woe, and think of us
As of a father: for let the world take note,
You are the most immediate to our throne;
And with no less nobility of love
Than that which dearest father bears his son,
Do I impart toward you. For your intent
In going back to school in Wittenberg,
It is most retrograde to our desire:
And we beseech you, bend you to remain
Here, in the cheer and comfort of our eye,
Our chiefest courtier, cousin, and our son.

QUEEN GERTRUDE

Let not thy mother lose her prayers, Hamlet:
I pray thee, stay with us; go not to Wittenberg.

HAMLET

I shall in all my best obey you, madam.

KING CLAUDIUS

Kot nou pou zwenn li zordi gramaten.

Zot sorti

AK 1 SENN 2

Dan lasal tronnn Sato Elsinor

*Tronpet sone. Klodious (Lerwa Dannmark),
Zertrid (Larenn), Hamlet, Polonious, Lairtes,
Ofilia, Voltemand, Kornelious, bann Lord , nob ek
serviter rantre.*

KLODIOUS

Mem si souvenir lamor nou Gran Frer
Ankor bien-bien fre dan memwar nou tou,
Mem nou ti bizen gard leker andey,
Met pavyon anbern, montre figir tris
Nou finn reysi gard enn bon lekilib
Ant larezon ek santiman normal:
Plor so lamor san bliye nou devwar.
Akoz samem nou belser yer, zordi
Nou larenn, partner egal dan pouvwar,
Finn vinn - koumadir lazwa dan tristes,
Sourir ki finn may dan tanay imid,
Maryaz karmadi, lanterman vinndou,
Zwisans kontrole marye ar tristes -
Nou madam. Pa desizion pran tousel -
Zot tou libreman finn donn zot soutien -
Mersi! Enn problem irzan. Fortinnbras,
Prens Norvez, parski li kwar nou dan douk
Akoz lamor nou frer, parski li kwar
Pei engouvernab ek divize,
Pe met presion pou obliz nou rann li
Teritwar ki so papa ti perdi
Dan konba loyal ar defen mo frer.
Bon, ala seki nou finn deside:
Nou finn ekrir Lerwa Norvez enn let.
Samazeste ki malad pa kone
Ki so neve pe met dibri partou,
Pe fer piyaz ar rises nasional.
Mo bon Kornelious ek ou Voltemand,
Ala zot mision. Tou detayman kler
Dapre protokol. Swiv bien enstriksion.
Pa perdi letan, zafer la prese.

Why, 'tis a loving and a fair reply:
 Be as ourself in Denmark. Madam, come;
 This gentle and unforced accord of Hamlet
 Sits smiling to my heart: in grace whereof,
 No jocund health that Denmark drinks to-day,
 But the great cannon to the clouds shall tell,
 And the king's rouse the heavens all bruit again,
 Re-speaking earthly thunder. Come away.
Exeunt all but HAMLET

HAMLET

O, that this too too solid flesh would melt
 Thaw and resolve itself into a dew!
 Or that the Everlasting had not fix'd
 His canon 'gainst self-slaughter! O God! God!
 How weary, stale, flat and unprofitable,
 Seem to me all the uses of this world!
 Fie on't! ah fie! 'tis an unweeded garden,
 That grows to seed; things rank and gross in nature
 Possess it merely. That it should come to this!
 But two months dead: nay, not so much, not two:
 So excellent a king; that was, to this,
 Hyperion to a satyr; so loving to my mother
 That he might not beteem the winds of heaven
 Visit her face too roughly. Heaven and earth!
 Must I remember? why, she would hang on him,
 As if increase of appetite had grown
 By what it fed on: and yet, within a month--
 Let me not think on't--Frailty, thy name is woman!--
 A little month, or ere those shoes were old
 With which she follow'd my poor father's body,
 Like Niobe, all tears:--why she, even she--
 O, God! a beast, that wants discourse of reason,
 Would have mourn'd longer--married with my uncle,
 My father's brother, but no more like my father
 Than I to Hercules: within a month:
 Ere yet the salt of most unrighteous tears
 Had left the flushing in her galled eyes,
 She married. O, most wicked speed, to post
 With such dexterity to incestuous sheets!
 It is not nor it cannot come to good:
 But break, my heart; for I must hold my tongue.
Enter HORATIO, MARCELLUS, and BERNARDO

HORATIO

Hail to your lordship!

HAMLET

I am glad to see you well:
 Horatio,--or I do forget myself.

HORATIO

The same, my lord, and your poor servant ever.

HAMLET

Sir, my good friend; I'll change that name with you:

KORNELIOUS/ VOLTEMAND

Kan ou donn enn lord nou ekzekite.

KLODIOUS

Lor la peyna dout. Salam. Bon vwayaz.

Voltemand ek Kornelious sorti

Lairtes ou tour. Ki nou kapav fer?

Ou ti koz enn swe. Dir nou ki zafer.

Si ou koz enn bon koze ar lerwa

Pa gagn drwa perdi lavwa. Ki ou'le,

Ki ou pa merite san dimande?

Latet limem pa pli pros ar leker,

Lame pa pli nesese pou labous

Ki ou papa ek nou pouvwar rwayal.

Pa per koze Lairtes.

LAIRTES

Gran Senier,

Donn mwa ou permission retourn an Frans.

Mo finn retourn Dannmark pou akonpli

Mo devwar vizavi ou kouronman

Me aster ki mo finn fer mo devwar

Mo lespri ek mo dezir zot an Frans.

Permet mwa poz zot divan ou lipie.

KLODIOUS

Ou papa dakor? Dir mwa Polonious.

POLONIOUS

Li finn persiste ar boukou pasians

E dousma-dousma rezistans bese

Ziska kontreker mo finn dir li wi.

Votmazeste donn li ou permission.

KLODIOUS

Lairtes, trap letan kouma dwatet

E depans li bien pou ou prop dibien.

Aster mo neve Hamlet, mo garson -

HAMLET

(Ar limem)

Enpe plis fami, enpe mwens ami.

KLODIOUS

Kifer niaz ankor kouver ou lesiel?

HAMLET

Pa vre Senier, mo pe bengn dan soley.

And what make you from Wittenberg, Horatio?
Marcellus?

MARCELLUS

My good lord--

HAMLET

I am very glad to see you. Good even, sir.
But what, in faith, make you from Wittenberg?

HORATIO

A truant disposition, good my lord.

HAMLET

I would not hear your enemy say so,
Nor shall you do mine ear that violence,
To make it truster of your own report
Against yourself: I know you are no truant.
But what is your affair in Elsinore?
We'll teach you to drink deep ere you depart.

HORATIO

My lord, I came to see your father's funeral.

HAMLET

I pray thee, do not mock me, fellow-student;
I think it was to see my mother's wedding.

HORATIO

Indeed, my lord, it follow'd hard upon.

HAMLET

Thrift, thrift, Horatio! the funeral baked meats
Did coldly furnish forth the marriage tables.
Would I had met my dearest foe in heaven
Or ever I had seen that day, Horatio!
My father!--methinks I see my father.

HORATIO

Where, my lord?

HAMLET

In my mind's eye, Horatio.

HORATIO

I saw him once; he was a goodly king.

HAMLET

He was a man, take him for all in all,
I shall not look upon his like again.

HORATIO

My lord, I think I saw him yesternight.

HAMLET

Saw? who?

HORATIO

My lord, the king your father.

HAMLET

The king my father!

HORATIO

Season your admiration for awhile
With an attent ear, till I may deliver,
Upon the witness of these gentlemen,
This marvel to you.

ZERTRID

Mo garson Hamlet, kit kouler andey,
Montre lamitie pou nouvo lerwa.
Pa kapav toultan ar lizie larme
Rod memwar to papa dan lapousier.
Nou tou nou kone lamor ekziste,
Pasaz nesaser ver leternite.

HAMLET

Wi, Madam, nou tou nou kone.

ZERTRID

Alor

Kifer to paret vadire mosad?

HAMLET

Paret Madam. Non. Pa paret. Mo tris.
Ayo Maman, pa zis mo manto nwar,
Kostim dey tradisionel, soupir tris,
Larm dan mo lizie, sagren lor figir
Ki dir mo tris. Wi ar tousa kapav
Fer kwar, fer vadire. Pa vadire
Madam. Mo tris. Mo pa'nn met degizman.

KLODIOUS

Li korek, nou bien apresie, Hamlet,
Ki ou dey pe plor lamor ou papa;
Me ou papa ti perdi so papa
Ki li li ti pas dan enn douk parey.
Normal seki res deryer zot bizen
Swiv koutim, fer servis demor me kan
Dey permanan pe depas kad lerla
Sa pa normal. Non, bon zom pa fer sa.
Lesiel pa beni nou obstinasion
Parski li montre imatirite,
Enpasians, lespri endisipline.
Dimoun plis ordiner zot bien kone
Ki bizen aksepte inevitab;
Opozision steril pa korek,
Li touy lesperans, fer lesiel plore.
Fer fos ar lavi, fer fos ar lamor,
Ar bon sans, ar lozik. Lamor papa
Yer, zordi, dime pe dir nou for-for:
'Aksepte seki ete.' Arete!
Anter ou sagren, lev lizie ver nou,

HAMLET

For God's love, let me hear.

HORATIO

Two nights together had these gentlemen,
 Marcellus and Bernardo, on their watch,
 In the dead vast and middle of the night,
 Been thus encounter'd. A figure like your father,
 Armed at point exactly, cap-a-pe,
 Appears before them, and with solemn march
 Goes slow and stately by them: thrice he walk'd
 By their oppress'd and fear-surprised eyes,
 Within his truncheon's length; whilst they, distilled
 Almost to jelly with the act of fear,
 Stand dumb and speak not to him. This to me
 In dreadful secrecy impart they did;
 And I with them the third night kept the watch;
 Where, as they 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.

HAMLET

But where was this?

MARCELLUS

My lord, upon the platform where we watch'd.

HAMLET

Did you not speak to it?

HORATIO

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.

HAMLET

'Tis very strange.

HORATIO

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.

HAMLET

Indeed, indeed, sirs, but this troubles me.
 Hold you the watch to-night?

MARCELLUS BERNARDO

We do, my lord.

HAMLET

Arm'd, say you?

MARCELLUS BERNARDO

Arm'd, my lord.

HAMLET

From top to toe?

Ou papa e les lemonn tann nou bien:

Oumem eritie direk tronnn Dannmark

E mo santiman paternel pou ou

Li san rezerv. Nou pa pe apresie

Ou desizion pou retourn Witenberg.

Nou pou satisfè si ou res isi

Pre ar nou leker, divan nou lizie,

Asistan prensipal, neve, garson.

ZERTRID

Oh Hamlet, pa les mwa priye dan vid;

Res ar nou, pa kit nou al Witenberg.

HAMLET

Ou dezir Madam se enn lord pou mwa.

KLODIOUS

Sa ki nou apel enn zoli repons.

Isi ou kot ou. Madam vinn ar mwa.

Hamlet so repons fer nou tou bien ge.

Anou selebre nou leker ere.

Ler nou fer enn tos, kouma kout kanon

Nou boner pou eklate dan lesiel,

Fer eko ar labous loraz. Swiv nou!

Tronpet. Zot tou apart Hamlet sorti

HAMLET

Kifer mo lekor pa vinn blok glason,

Fonn vinn dilo ki al evapore?

Kifer Lavi Permanan finn defann

Nou swiside? Bondie! Bondie! Bondie!

Lemonn finn vinn rann, rans, rasi, san gou;

Ayo mo mama! Pikan, lerb bourik

Partou. Tou finn devir anba lao!

Apenn de mwa, non, non mempa de mwa

Aprè lamor enn Maha-Lerwa ki

Konpare ar sa ti enn nob Rama.

E lorla li ti ador mo mama;

Si li ti kapav li ti pou anpes

Divan mesanste sifonn so seve.

Ah Bondie! Kapav bliye? Pa kapav.

E mo mama ti kol ar li kouma

Seki pli li manze pli li gagn fen.

Apenn enn mwa! Bizen aret panse!

Fam, fam, fam, pli fos ki twa pa ena.

MARCELLUS BERNARDO

My lord, from head to foot.

HAMLET

Then saw you not his face?

HORATIO

O, yes, my lord; he wore his beaver up.

HAMLET

What, look'd he frowningly?

HORATIO

A countenance more in sorrow than in anger.

HAMLET

Pale or red?

HORATIO

Nay, very pale.

HAMLET

And fix'd his eyes upon you?

HORATIO

Most constantly.

HAMLET

I would I had been there.

HORATIO

It would have much amazed you.

HAMLET

Very like, very like. Stay'd it long?

HORATIO

While one with moderate haste might tell a hundred.

MARCELLUS BERNARDO

Longer, longer.

HORATIO

Not when I saw't.

HAMLET

His beard was grizzled--no?

HORATIO

It was, as I have seen it in his life,

A sable silver'd.

HAMLET

I will watch to-night;

Perchance 'twill walk again.

HORATIO

I warrant it will.

HAMLET

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.

Soulie lanterman pa'nkor bien large

Dan so lipie ki ti pe swiv sekey

- Larm lor so lazou pa ankor bien sek;

Apenn trwa semenn - Mem enn zaimo

Ti pou res andey enpe pli lontan!

Ala li fons drwat dan lili bofrer,

Mo tonton, frer mo papa ki parey

Kouma li vadire mwa ek Herkil

- Mempa detrwa semenn! Dilo lizie

Pa'nkor sek e ala li remarye;

Lor vites li rant anba dra enses.

Malang, degoutan! Fer mwa gagn vomi!

Mo gagn maloker me bizen chomtayt.

Horasio, Marselous ek Barnardo rantre

HORASIO

Bonzour Monsenier!

HAMLET

Bonzour nob misie.

Horasio? Twa sa?

HORASIO

Momem Monsenier. Ou bon serviter.

HAMLET

Pa sa matlo me mo bon kamarad.

Ki finn fer twa kit Witenberg deryer?

Ki manier Marselous?

MARSELOUS

Korek Senier.

HAMLET

Mo kontan nou'nn zwenn. (*Ar Barnardo*) Korek Barnardo?

Dir mwa Horasio rezon to prezans.

HORASIO

Mo kontan kap lekol mo bon senier.

HAMLET

To pir ennmi pa gagn drwa koz koumsa.

Pa fors mo zorey ekout bann rimer

Kot Horasio zet labou lor limem.

To pa enn dramer. Aster dir kifer

To finn vinn vizit Sato Elsinor.

Avan to ale nou bizen fete.

HORASIO

All

Our duty to your honour.

HAMLET

Your loves, as mine to you: farewell.

Exeunt all but HAMLET

My father's spirit in arms! all is not well;
I doubt some foul play: would the night were come!
Till then sit still, my soul: foul deeds will rise,
Though all the earth o'erwhelm them, to men's eyes.

Exit

SCENE III. A room in Polonius' house.

Enter LAERTES and OPHELIA

LAERTES

My necessities 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. Perhaps he loves you now,
And now no soil nor cautel doth besmirch
The virtue of his will: but you must fear,
His greatness weigh'd, his will is not his own;
For he himself is subject to his birth:
He may not, as unvalued persons do,
Carve for himself; for on his choice depends
The safety and health of this whole state;
And therefore must his choice be circumscribed
Unto the voice and yielding of that body
Whereof he is the head. Then if he says he loves you,
It fits your wisdom so far to believe it
As he in his particular act and place
May give his saying deed; which is no further
Than the main voice of Denmark goes withal.
Then weigh what loss your honour may sustain,
If with too credent ear you list his songs,
Or lose your heart, or your chaste treasure open
To his unmaster'd importunity.

Mo ti vinn pou lanterman ou papa.

HAMLET

Eh mo bon matlo, aret manz mo krann.

Dir plito to'nn vinn maryaz mo mama.

HORASIO

Deziem swiv premie preske kotakot.

HAMLET

Nou konn fer ekonomi, mo matlo.

Kari karmadi servi dan vinndou.

Mo ti'a prefer zwenn dousmann dan lesiel

Ki get seki finn fek pase isi.

Mo papa! Koumadir li divan mwa.

HORASIO

Kotsa?

HAMLET

Dan limazinasion do ta.

HORASIO

Enn fwa mo ti trouv li. Enpresionan!

HAMLET

Sa ki apel zom. Peyna so segon.

HORASIO

Senier, mo kwar mo ti trouv li yer swar.

HAMLET

Trouv li? Kisannla?

HORASIO

Ou papa Senier.

HAMLET

To finn trouv mo papa, Lerwa Dannmark?

HORASIO

Gard ou kalm, ekout mwa atantivman.

Marselous ek Barnardo zot temwen

Sa zafer la.

HAMLET

Pa per pou dir mwa tou.

HORASIO

De aswar aswiv nou de kamarad,
Marselous ek Barnardo lor jouti,
Ler somey lamor chombo tou dan nwar,
Zot ti zwenn enn resanblans ou papa,
Net kouma limem, arme boutanbout,
Ki ti pas kot zot ar lapoz rwayal.

Fear it, Ophelia, fear it, my dear sister,
 And keep you in the rear of your affection,
 Out of the shot and danger of desire.
 The chariest maid is prodigal enough,
 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,

Trwa fwa li paret divan zot lizie
 Paralize ar lafreyer entans;
 Mars koste ar zot me zot pa bouze,
 Zot pa dir enn mo telman zot tranble.
 Ler zot finn dir mwa antout konfidans
 Lor trwaziem swar mo ti akonpagn zot
 Lor patrol e, pa manti, li vini
 Net parey kouma dan zot deskripsion.
 Mo ti konn ou papa bien. Peyna dout.
 Ti limem sa!

HAMLET

Kot sa ti arive?

HORASIO

Lor platform kot nou ti degard Senier.

HAMLET

Zot ti koz ar li?

HORASIO

Wi, mwa, mo Senier.

Me li pa ti reponn. Enn kou, mo kwar,
 Li ti dres so latet kouma parfwa
 Nou fer kan nou pou koze me malsans
 Lerlamem enn kok dres lagorz sante.
 Kouma sa arive li disparet,
 Fonn dan brouyar nwar.

HAMLET

Drol! Drol! Bien-bien drol!

HORASIO

Parol Senier. Samem laverite.
 Nou ti panse ki li ti nou devwar
 Enform ou.

HAMLET

Bien sir! Mersi. Me tousa bien-bien drol.
 Zot lor jouti seswar?

MARSELOUS EK BARNARDO

Wi, mo Senier.

HAMLET

Li ti arme zot dir?

MARSELOUS EK BARNARDO

Wi, boutanbout.

HAMLET

Zot sir boutanbout?

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, he 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

MARSELOUS EK BARNARDO

Wi Senier mo sir.

HAMLET

Be zot pa ti trouv so figir alor.

HORASIO

So protez figir ti leve.

HAMLET

Li ti paret ankoler?

HORASIO

Pa ankoler. Plito tris.

HAMLET

So figir ti pal ousa rouz?

HORASIO

Pal pa rouz.

HAMLET

So lizie ti fixe lor zot?

HORASIO

Touletan.

HAMLET

Mo ti bizen ar zot.

HORASIO

Ou ti pou dan sok kouma nou.

HAMLET

Mo sir. Li ti res lontan?

HORASIO

Enn minit, de minit.

MARSELOUS EK BARNARDO

Pli lontan. Pli lontan.

HORASIO

Pa kan mo ti ar zot.

HAMLET

So labarb? Gri non.

HORASIO

Non. Li ti kouma ler li ti vivan,

Nwar ar detrwa bren blan parsi-parla.

HAMLET

Mo pou pas lanwit ar zot lor platform.

Kikfwa li pou revini.

HORASIO

Mwa mo sir.

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 scanter 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

HAMLET

Si nam mo papa, mo pou koz ar li
Mem si lanfer ouver so gran lagel
Pou aval mwa. Ekout sa konpagnon.
Si zot pa finn raport sa ar personn,
Mo pou apresie si zot gard silans
Lor seki finn arive e seki
Pou arive seswar. Analize
Me pa kas lakle. Salam, orevwar!
Nou zwenn aswar ant onz-er ek minwi
Lor platform.

HORASIO EK LEZOT

Kont lor nou santiman prop.

HAMLET

Mo kone mo kapav kont lor zot tou.
Zot tou exepte Hamlet sorti
Nam mo papa arme. Ena problem.
Finn ena marday. Fernwar vini vit.
Anatandan tini-tini mo nam.
Enn zour pa enn zour, fer seki nou'le,
Krim ki nou'nn kasiet enn zour fer sirfas. (*Li sorti*)

AK 1 SENN 3

Dan Sato Elsinor. Enn lasam prive.

Lairtes ek so ser Ofilia rantre.

LAIRTES

Mo zafer abor, mo bizen ale.
Ofilia ti-ser, pa bliye gate,
Tanzantan avoy enn ti let to frer.
Pa fer pares.

OFILIA

Kifer to per mo frer?

LAIRTES

Lor deklarasion afexion Hamlet
Mo ena enn ti zafer pou dir twa.
Mo pa kwar li serye, solid ek ferm
Me plito emosion zenes anfler
Ki refrwadi vites zetwal filant.

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 horribly to shake our disposition
With thoughts beyond the reaches of our souls?
Say, why is this? wherefore? what should we do?

Enn ti petal rouz lor pie flanbwayan

An Oktob, zoli, fre me kontsezon.

OFILIA

To kwar?

LAIRTES

Kwar mwa, mo kone ki mo dir.

Kan nou pe grandi, pa zis nou lekor

Ki grandi; nou lespri 'si vinn pli fit.

Mo pa dir li pa kontan twa aster;

Kikfwa so leker onet ek senser.

Aster. Me pli tar kan so rol vinn kler,

Kan dezir bes latet divan devwar

So disan rwayal pou tras so sime,

Anpes li ekout santiman prive

Me fors li pran kont lentere piblik.

Lerla si li dir li bien kontan twa

To kapav kwar li parski so pouvwar

Permet li azir dan so lentere

E dan lentere pei anmemtan.

Aster mazinn to loner Ofilia

Si to les zoli koze anbet twa,

Presion pasion enpasian tourdi twa,

Ouver to trezor, briz to lavenir.

Tansion Ofilia, atansion Fifi,

Pa les so dezir lak to inosans.

Mem enn tifi pir ek prop andanze

Si li les bann zetwal pionn so bote.

Mem bann dimoun prop sali par palab.

Move moutouk manz freser nouvo fler;

Laroze gramaten bril bourzon zenn.

Akoz sa mo koko fer atansion;

Nou prop lafors kapav vinn nou febles.

OFILIA

Mo promet twa me atansion mo frer.

Pa fer fos, koz zoli-zoli koze

Lor sime pikan ki al paradi

Me pran sime zwisans ki al lanfer,

Bliye to prop konsey.

LAIRTES

Pa per mo ser.

Polonious rantre

Ghost beckons HAMLET

HORATIO

It beckons you to go away with it,
As if it some impartment 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

It waves me still.

Go on; I'll follow thee.

MARCELLUS

You shall not go, my lord.

HAMLET

Hold off your hands.

HORATIO

Be ruled; you shall not go.

HAMLET

My fate cries out,
And makes each petty artery in this body
As hardy as the Nemean lion's nerve.
Still am I call'd. Unhand me, gentlemen.
By heaven, I'll make a ghost of him that lets me!
I say, away! Go on; I'll follow thee.

Exeunt Ghost and HAMLET

HORATIO

He waxes desperate with imagination.

Mo pou anretar - Ala papa la.

De orevwar, deziem benedixion;

Lasans pe sourir lor deziem salam.

POLONIOUS

To'ankor lamem Lairtes? Pa fane.

Pandan ki divan gonfle to lavwal

To pe fer lakagn. Bon vwayaz mo Gran.

Pa bliye mo bann konsey. Grav zot bien

Dan to memwar. Gard sekre to lide,

Azir kan to extra sir; frekante

Me pa fouraye. Kan to sir ki to

Kamwad li senser, amar li sere

Ar to leker ar labaka lasie

Me pa les premieveni anpwazonn

To lekzistans. Tansion! Bonavini

Pa rod lager me si to dan lager

Fer to adverser respe to grander.

Ekout lezot dir, twa pa dir nanye;

Ekout zot koze, pa dir to panse.

Napa bangole, fer extravagan;

Kan to swiv lamod pa fer madigra.

Manier abiye montre to kara

E an Frans Beta zot extra malen

Lor ziz labiyman, mizir stennding.

Ni pret lamone, ni to pran prete.

Kan pret lamone, souvan nou perdi

Pa zis lamone me kamwad osi.

Kan to pran prete, sa zafer pli sal:

To perdi kontrol lor to prop zafer.

Pa bliye res onet anver tomem

E lerla kouma lanwit swiv lizour

To pou res onet anver bann lezot.

Salam. Bondie beni twa mo garson.

LAIRTES

Ar leker tris mo dir ou orevwar.

POLONIOUS

Ale vit. To bann serviter abor.

LAIRTES

Salam Ofilia, pa bliye Fifi

Seki mo'nn dir twa.

OFILIA

MARCELLUS

Let's follow; 'tis not fit thus to obey him.

HORATIO

Have after. To what issue will this come?

MARCELLUS

Something is rotten in the state of Denmark.

HORATIO

Heaven will direct it.

MARCELLUS

Nay, let's follow him.

Exeunt

SCENE V. Another part of the platform.

Enter GHOST and HAMLET

HAMLET

Where wilt thou lead me? speak; I'll go no further.

Ghost

Mark me.

HAMLET

I will.

Ghost

My hour is almost come,
When I to sulphurous and tormenting flames
Must render up myself.

HAMLET

Alas, poor ghost!

Ghost

Pity me not, but lend thy serious hearing
To what I shall unfold.

HAMLET

Speak; I am bound to hear.

Ghost

So art thou to revenge, when thou shalt hear.

HAMLET

What?

Ghost

I am thy father's spirit,
Doom'd for a certain term to walk the night,
And for the day confined to fast in fires,
Till the foul crimes done in my days of nature
Are burnt and purged away. But that I am forbid
To tell the secrets of my prison-house,
I could a tale unfold whose lightest word
Would harrow up thy soul, freeze thy young blood,
Make thy two eyes, like stars, start from their spheres,
Thy knotted and combined locks to part
And each particular hair to stand on end,
Like quills upon the fretful porpentine:
But this eternal blazon must not be
To ears of flesh and blood. List, list, O, list!
If thou didst ever thy dear father love--

HAMLET

Mo'nn ferm li akle

E lakle dan to lame. Orevwar.

LAIRTES

Salam. (*Lairtes sorti*)

POLONIOUS

Dir mwa Ofilia, ki li finn dir twa.

OFILIA

Enn ti zafer ki konsern Prens Hamlet.

POLONIOUS

Bien bon sa. Mo'si mo bizen dir twa
Seki mo'nn tande. Dapre koze la
Hamlet pe fer to letour. Mo tifi
Dapre koze la to ankouraz li.
Si sa koze la koz laverite
Mo bizen dir twa ki twa mo tifi
To pa pe konn fer respekte loner.
Ki ena vre-vre? Koz laverite.

OFILIA

Depi enpe fek li pe signal mwa
So lafexion ...

POLONIOUS

Lafexion? To pa fol?

To koz kouma enn poupet doukiya,
Enn pov bachara goni dan latet.
Eski to kwar signal sipakiete?

OFILIA

Senier mo pa kone ki bizen kwar.

POLONIOUS

Chabas! Ekout mwa. To'ankor enn baba
Ki finn manz so boul, pran so simagre
Pou larzan kontan. Signal to lespri,
Tansion nek aval lamson ek bouson,
Lerla signal mwa enn pov ti batat.

OFILIA

Senier, li pa finn mank mwa direspe
Zame. So manier ...

POLONIOUS

Manier? Dan lamanier. Pov enbesil.

OFILIA

So deklarasion Senier li fer ar
Serman solanel, parol relizie.

O God!

Ghost

Revenge his foul and most unnatural murder.

HAMLET

Murder!

Ghost

Murder most foul, as in the best it is;

But this most foul, strange and unnatural.

HAMLET

Haste me to know't, that I, with wings as swift

As meditation or the thoughts of love,

May sweep to my revenge.

Ghost

I find thee apt;

And duller shouldst thou be than the fat weed

That roots itself in ease on Lethe wharf,

Wouldst thou not stir in this. Now, Hamlet, hear:

'Tis given out that, sleeping in my orchard,

A serpent stung me; so the whole ear of Denmark

Is by a forged process of my death

Rankly abused: but know, thou noble youth,

The serpent that did sting thy father's life

Now wears his crown.

HAMLET

O my prophetic soul! My uncle!

Ghost

Ay, that incestuous, that adulterate beast,

With witchcraft of his wit, with traitorous gifts,--

O wicked wit and gifts, that have the power

So to seduce!--won to his shameful lust

The will of my most seeming-virtuous queen:

O Hamlet, what a falling-off was there!

From me, whose love was of that dignity

That it went hand in hand even with the vow

I made to her in marriage, and to decline

Upon a wretch whose natural gifts were poor

To those of mine!

But virtue, as it never will be moved,

Though lewdness court it in a shape of heaven,

So lust, though to a radiant angel link'd,

Will sate itself in a celestial bed,

And prey on garbage.

But, soft! methinks I scent the morning air;

Brief let me be. Sleeping within my orchard,

My custom always of the afternoon,

Upon my secure hour thy uncle stole,

With juice of cursed hebenon in a vial,

And in the porches of my ears did pour

The leperous distilment; whose effect

Holds such an enmity with blood of man

That swift as quicksilver it courses through

POLONIOUS

Wi, wi, wi, zoli lak pou may mwano.

Mo kone piti, kan disan zenes

Tourbiyone ar laraz dan latet.

Lerla - lalang peyna lezo - parol

Anler deklar monper. Ayo beti,

Emosion petar fizet alime

For-for me refrwadi net lor vites.

Apartir aster aret vann-vane,

Res dan to lasam, evit bann rapas.

Kwar mwa, Prens Hamlet li ankor bien zenn

E li ena plis liberte ki twa.

Pa ekout so serman, parol sikre,

Parol paret sakre, mo Ofilia,

Ki li servi pou met twa dan siro.

Dorenavan mo defann twa, tande,

Defann twa zwenn li ousa koz ar li.

To finn bien tann mwa? Koze Ofilia.

OFILIA

Wi, papa. (*Zot sorti*)

AK 1 SENN 4

Platfom Sirveyans

Hamlet, Horasio ek Marselous rantre

HAMLET

Fouf! Ala fer fre la.

HORASIO

Vadire freser la morde.

HAMLET

Ki ler la?

HORASIO

Mo kwar pre pou minwi.

MARSELOUS

Non, apre minwi.

HORASIO

Vremem! Mo pa'nn tann laklos. Preske ler

Kan nam la abitie fer so letour.

The natural gates and alleys of the body,
And with a sudden vigour doth posset
And curd, like eager droppings into milk,
The thin and wholesome blood: so did it mine;
And a most instant tetter bark'd about,
Most lazar-like, with vile and loathsome crust,
All my smooth body.

Thus was I, sleeping, by a brother's hand
Of life, of crown, of queen, at once dispatch'd:
Cut off even in the blossoms of my sin,
Unhousel'd, disappointed, unanel'd,
No reckoning made, but sent to my account
With all my imperfections on my head:
O, horrible! O, horrible! most horrible!
If thou hast nature in thee, bear it not;
Let not the royal bed of Denmark be
A couch for luxury and damned incest.
But, howsoever thou pursuest this act,
Taint not thy mind, nor let thy soul contrive
Against thy mother aught: leave her to heaven
And to those thorns that in her bosom lodge,
To prick and sting her. Fare thee well at once!
The glow-worm shows the matin to be near,
And 'gins to pale his uneffectual fire:
Adieu, adieu! Hamlet, remember me.

Exit

HAMLET

O all you host of heaven! O earth! what else?
And shall I couple hell? O, fie! Hold, hold, my heart;
And you, my sinews, grow not instant old,
But bear me stiffly up. Remember thee!
Ay, thou poor ghost, while memory holds a seat
In this distracted globe. Remember thee!
Yea, from the table of my memory
I'll wipe away all trivial fond records,
All saws of books, all forms, all pressures past,
That youth and observation copied there;
And thy commandment all alone shall live
Within the book and volume of my brain,
Unmix'd with baser matter: yes, by heaven!
O most pernicious woman!
O villain, villain, smiling, damned villain!
My tables--meet it is I set it down,
That one may smile, and smile, and be a villain;
At least I'm sure it may be so in Denmark:

Writing

So, uncle, there you are. Now to my word;
It is 'Adieu, adieu! remember me.'

I have sworn 't.

MARCELLUS HORATIO

[Within] My lord, my lord,--

(Son tronpet ek tapaz fizi)

Ki'ete sa Senier?

HAMLET

Nou lerwa pas lanwit, devid boutey,
Manze, bwar, donn jaz e so nachannya
Dans kouma deler; ler li devid ver
Zot soufle tronpet, zot bate tanbour,
Selebre laviktwar.

HORASIO

Enn koutim sa?

HAMLET

Malerezman wi.
Me mwa ki finn ne dan sa kiltir la
Mo prefer panse ki sa koutim la
Preferab bliye net so lekzistans.
Tradision larak fer nou perdi pwen
Gat repitasyon, fer lemonn bliye
Tou bann gran explwa, axion eroik
Ki nou pei finn reysi akonpli.
Fer sagren parfwa kan enn gran dimoun
Ne ar enn defo - difisil blam li,
Li finn ne koumsa - ki kouma kanser
Fann pikan partou, depas tou bann born,
Al andeor kad ziska ki bisagn
Pran plas sanbrani. Lerla malang pi
Touf tou seki bon e lizie lemonn
Trouv zis pouritir ki fane partou.
Nam rantre

HORASIO

Senier get li laba.

HAMLET

Ah Bondie ar tou ou sen protez nou!
Eski ou lespri sen ousa dane?
Ou dan paradi ousa dan lanfer?
Eski ou sem lagign ousa lasans?
Mem si mo pa tro sir ki ou ete
Mo pou koz ar ou, apel ou Hamlet,
Lerwa, papa, Gran Dannwa. Reponn mwa.
Pa les mwa fletri lor pie ignorans.
Donn mwa enn rezon kifer ou kadav

MARCELLUS

[Within] Lord Hamlet,--

HORATIO

[Within] Heaven secure him!

HAMLET

So be it!

HORATIO

[Within] Hillo, ho, ho, my lord!

HAMLET

Hillo, ho, ho, boy! come, bird, come.

Enter HORATIO and MARCELLUS

MARCELLUS

How is't, my noble lord?

HORATIO

What news, my lord?

HAMLET

O, wonderful!

HORATIO

Good my lord, tell it.

HAMLET

No; you'll reveal it.

HORATIO

Not I, my lord, by heaven.

MARCELLUS

Nor I, my lord.

HAMLET

How say you, then; would heart of man once think it?

But you'll be secret?

HORATIO MARCELLUS

Ay, by heaven, my lord.

HAMLET

There's ne'er a villain dwelling in all Denmark

But he's an arrant knave.

HORATIO

There needs no ghost, my lord, come from the grave
To tell us this.

HAMLET

Why, right; you are i' the right;

And so, without more circumstance at all,

I hold it fit that we shake hands and part:

You, as your business and desire shall point you;

For every man has business and desire,

Such as it is; and for mine own poor part,

Look you, I'll go pray.

HORATIO

These are but wild and whirling words, my lord.

HAMLET

I'm sorry they offend you, heartily;

Yes, 'faith heartily.

HORATIO

There's no offence, my lord.

Beni par Legliz finn kit so serkey;

Kifer tom granit liber lokater.

Ki vedir tousa? Yer anba later,

Seswar dan klerdlinn, arme pou lager

Ou sem laterer e nou letansa

Nou paralize, lespri angourdi.

Nou nepli kone. Dir ki bizen fer.

Nam la fer sign Hamlet pou swiv li

HORASIO

Li pe dimann ou swiv li dan enn kwen

Koumadir li'ena pou dir enn sekre

Zis pou ou zorey.

MARSELOUS

Ar boukou manier

Li pe signal ou swiv li dan enn kwen.

Pa fer sa Senier.

HORASIO

Fale pa fer sa.

HAMLET

Li pa'le koze. Mo bizen swiv li.

HORASIO

Non, non mo Senier.

HAMLET

Ki ena pou per?

Mo lavi pa vo enn gram lapousier;

Mo nam imortel pa per simitier.

Li pe apel mwa. Mo pe al ar li.

HORASIO

Tansion li ris ou dan kouran kaskad,

Amenn ou dan bor presipis lamor

Pous ou dan vid , ou'al kraz lor ros anba;

Ousa servi so pouvwar malefik

Pou fer ou vinn fou, perdi larezon.

Pa bliye komie isi finn tase,

Manitize par vertiz enn trou nwar.

HAMLET

Get li apel mwa. Ale, mo vini.

MARSELOUS

Pa kapav les ou.

HAMLET

HAMLET

Yes, by Saint Patrick, but there is, Horatio,
And much offence too. Touching this vision here,
It is an honest ghost, that let me tell you:
For your desire to know what is between us,
O'ermaster 't as you may. And now, good friends,
As you are friends, scholars and soldiers,
Give me one poor request.

HORATIO

What is't, my lord? we will.

HAMLET

Never make known what you have seen to-night.

HORATIO MARCELLUS

My lord, we will not.

HAMLET

Nay, but swear't.

HORATIO

In faith,
My lord, not I.

MARCELLUS

Nor I, my lord, in faith.

HAMLET

Upon my sword.

MARCELLUS

We have sworn, my lord, already.

HAMLET

Indeed, upon my sword, indeed.

Ghost

[Beneath] Swear.

HAMLET

Ah, ha, boy! say'st thou so? art thou there,
truepenny?

Come on--you hear this fellow in the cellarage--
Consent to swear.

HORATIO

Propose the oath, my lord.

HAMLET

Never to speak of this that you have seen,
Swear by my sword.

Ghost

[Beneath] Swear.

HAMLET

Hic et ubique? then we'll shift our ground.
Come hither, gentlemen,
And lay your hands again upon my sword:
Never to speak of this that you have heard,
Swear by my sword.

Ghost

[Beneath] Swear.

HAMLET

Well said, old mole! canst work i' the earth so fast?

Larg mwa Marselous.

HORASIO

Mo pa pou larg ou.

HAMLET

Desten apel mwa.

Sak gout disan dan lavenn pe dir mwa
Ni lion ni tig pa pou fer mwa gagn per.
Li pe apel mwa. Larg mwa mo dir zot.
Pa tande, larg mwa. Tansion mo sape.
Avanse! - Ale, mo pe vinn deryer.
Nam ek Hamlet sorti

HORASIO

So latet fatigue.

MARSELOUS

Nou swiv li. Oblize dezobeir.

HORASIO

Wi, nou swiv. Ki pou arive pli divan?

MARSELOUS

Ena pouritir dan leta Dannmark.

HORASIO

Bondie pou gid nou.

MARSELOUS

Nou swiv li. (*Zot sorti*)

AK 1 SENN 5

Lor sitadel Sato Elsinor

Nam ek Hamlet rantre

HAMLET

Stop! Aster koze ki to ole.

NAM

Ekout mwa

HAMLET

Dakor.

NAM

Barlizour prese

Pou mo retourn dan laflam pigratwar.

HAMLET

Pov, pov jab!

A worthy pioner! Once more remove, good friends.

HORATIO

O day and night, but this is wondrous strange!

HAMLET

And therefore as a stranger give it welcome.

There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio,

Than are dreamt of in your philosophy. But come;

Here, as before, never, so help you mercy,

How strange or odd soe'er I bear myself,

As I perchance hereafter shall think meet

To put an antic disposition on,

That you, at such times seeing me, never shall,

With arms encumber'd thus, or this headshake,

Or by pronouncing of some doubtful phrase,

As 'Well, well, we know,' or 'We could, an if we would,'

Or 'If we list to speak,' or 'There be, an if they might,'

Or such ambiguous giving out, to note

That you know ought of me: this not to do,

So grace and mercy at your most need help you, Swear.

Ghost

[Beneath] Swear.

HAMLET

Rest, rest, perturbed spirit!

They swear

So, gentlemen,

With all my love I do commend me to you:

And what so poor a man as Hamlet is

May do, to express his love and friending to you,

God willing, shall not lack. Let us go in together;

And still your fingers on your lips, I pray.

The time is out of joint: O cursed spite,

That ever I was born to set it right!

Nay, come, let's go together.

Exeunt

SCENE I. A room in POLONIUS' house.

Enter POLONIUS and REYNALDO

LORD POLONIUS

Give him this money and these notes, Reynaldo.

REYNALDO

I will, my lord.

LORD POLONIUS

You shall do marvellous wisely, good Reynaldo,

Before you visit him, to make inquire

Of his behavior.

REYNALDO

My lord, I did intend it.

LORD POLONIUS

Marry, well said; very well said. Look you, sir,

Inquire me first what Danskers are in Paris;

And how, and who, what means, and where they keep,

What company, at what expense; and finding

NAM

Mo pa'le pitie Hamlet.

Ouver to zorey plito, ekout mwa.

HAMLET

Mo pe ekoute.

NAM

Pare pou vanze.

HAMLET

Vanze?

NAM

Mwa mo nam to papa Hamlet,

Mo kondane aswar pou mars dan nwar

E lizour mo kwi dan fourno soufrans

Ziska ki mo lav mo pese mortel.

Pa gagn drwa koze seki pe pase,

Sinon mo ti pou rakont twa seki

Desir to nam, fer to disan kaye,

Fer to lagren lizie deboulone,

To seve boukle vinn pikan oursen,

Dibout drwat avan finalman grene.

Vivan peyna drwa konn sekre lamor.

Ekout bien mo garson, ekout mwa bien.

Si vremem to ti kontan to papa ...

HAMLET

Ayo Bondie!

NAM

Vanz asasina to papa.

HAMLET

Asasina?

NAM

Kriel, orib, degoutan, degoutan.

HAMLET

Vit, vit, vit dir mwa. Les mwa lor vites

Fit zouti vanzans, vers disan demon.

NAM

Mo kontan trouv twa fite pou vanze.

Si pa ti koumsa to ti pou kouma

Gomon dan marekaz Nimakarram.

Ekoute Hamlet. Tou dimoun zot kwar

Serpan ti pik mwa dan mo verze mang.

Finn fann fos rimer. Mesan serpan la

By this encompassment and drift of question
That they do know my son, come you more nearer
Than your particular demands will touch it:
Take you, as 'twere, some distant knowledge of him;
As thus, 'I know his father and his friends,
And in part him: ' do you mark this, Reynaldo?

REYNALDO

Ay, very well, my lord.

LORD POLONIUS

'And in part him; but' you may say 'not well:
But, if't be he I mean, he's very wild;
Addicted so and so:' and there put on him
What forgeries you please; marry, none so rank
As may dishonour him; take heed of that;
But, sir, such wanton, wild and usual slips
As are companions noted and most known
To youth and liberty.

REYNALDO

As gaming, my lord.

LORD POLONIUS

Ay, or drinking, fencing, swearing, quarrelling,
Drabbing: you may go so far.

REYNALDO

My lord, that would dishonour him.

LORD POLONIUS

'Faith, no; as you may season it in the charge
You must not put another scandal on him,
That he is open to incontinency;
That's not my meaning: but breathe his faults so
quaintly
That they may seem the taints of liberty,
The flash and outbreak of a fiery mind,
A savageness in unreclaimed blood,
Of general assault.

REYNALDO

But, my good lord,--

LORD POLONIUS

Wherefore should you do this?

REYNALDO

Ay, my lord,

I would know that.

LORD POLONIUS

Marry, sir, here's my drift;
And I believe, it is a fetch of wit:
You laying these slight sullies on my son,
As 'twere a thing a little soil'd i' the working, Mark you,
Your party in converse, him you would sound,
Having ever seen in the prenominate crimes
The youth you breathe of guilty, be assured
He closes with you in this consequence;
'Good sir,' or so, or 'friend,' or 'gentleman,'

Hamlet zordi met kouronn to papa.

HAMLET

Mo ti kone. Mo tonton?

NAM

Pitasie, imoral, pa dimoun sa.
Bebet la servi sorsie, longanis
Pou fer to mama bliye so devwar.
Tou fane, tou grene. Li tourn ledò
Ar lamour senser pou anbras pese.
Verti zame rant dan lak pouritir,
Parey vis res vis malgre makiyaz.
Pouritir bouf pouritir. Barlizour
Hamlet laba pe pwente dan lesiel;
Mo bizen fer vit. Enn apremidi
Ler mo ti pe fer lasies dan verze
To tonton profit mo somey, rantre
Fiol pwazon dan lame ki li devers
Dan mo zorey. Pwazon malefik la
Lor vites li kontaminn disan, blok
Sirkilasyon, kouver lekor ar klos
Ki larg dipi. Ala kouma mo frer
Profit mo febles, koken mo lavi,
Mo kouronn ek mo larenn enn sel kou.
San prepar mo nam, san enn sakreman
Li avoy mwa manze. Ayo Senier!
Hamlet, mo garson, pa les pitasie
Fer vis lor lili lafami rwayal.
Me rapel bien, pa les panse kriel
Fer ditor to mama. Les so pese
Dan lame Bondie. Les so konsians minn
Li ziska li dimann Bondie pardon.
Barlizour dan les pe'apel gramaten.
Adie mo garson, zame bliye mwa.
(*Nam la sorti*)

HAMLET

Tou bann nam dan lesiel ek lor later -
Ek dan lanfer 'si - Ayo mo Bondie!
Bizen tini ferm. Pa gagn drwa febli.
Zame bliye twa? Mo promet. Zame!
Tank ki lavi ekziste lor later.

According to the phrase or the addition
Of man and country.

REYNALDO

Very good, my lord.

LORD POLONIUS

And then, sir, does he this--he does--what was I
about to say? By the mass, I was about to say
something: where did I leave?

REYNALDO

At 'closes in the consequence,' at 'friend or so,'
and 'gentleman.'

LORD POLONIUS

At 'closes in the consequence,' ay, marry;
He closes thus: 'I know the gentleman;
I saw him yesterday, or t' other day,
Or then, or then; with such, or such; and, as you say,
There was a' gaming; there o'ertook in's rouse;
There falling out at tennis:' or perchance,
'I saw him enter such a house of sale,'
Videlicet, a brothel, or so forth.

See you now;

Your bait of falsehood takes this carp of truth:

And thus do we of wisdom and of reach,

With windlasses and with assays of bias,

By indirections find directions out:

So by my former lecture and advice,

Shall you my son. You have me, have you not?

REYNALDO

My lord, I have.

LORD POLONIUS

God be wi' you; fare you well.

REYNALDO

Good my lord!

LORD POLONIUS

Observe his inclination in yourself.

REYNALDO

I shall, my lord.

LORD POLONIUS

And let him ply his music.

REYNALDO

Well, my lord.

LORD POLONIUS

Farewell!

Exit REYNALDO

Enter OPHELIA

How now, Ophelia! what's the matter?

OPHELIA

O, my lord, my lord, I have been so affrighted!

LORD POLONIUS

With what, i' the name of God?

OPHELIA

Zame bliye twa? Mo prefer efas

Mo memwar prop e gard zis to zimaz.

Ah fam san prensip!

Klodious sovaz, salte, move verminn!

Marke, garde. Ena servi sourir

Pou kasiet malang. Dan Dannmark li kler.

Tonton, to pese deor. Mo bizen

Rapel: 'Adie, adie, pa bliye mwa.'

Mo'nn fer serman.

HORASIO

(andeor lasenn)

Senier Hamlet!

MARSELOUS

(andeor lasenn)

Mo Prens!

Horasio ek Marselous rantre

HORASIO

Bondie protez li!

HAMLET

Amenn!

MARSELOUS

Ilo hoho Senier

HAMLET

Ilo hoho mo zwazo!

MARSELOUS

Ou bien Senier?

HAMLET

Foul korek!

HORASIO

Ki finn arive Senier?

HAMLET.

Non, non, non, to pou kas lakle.

HORASIO

Parol Senier.

MARSELOUS

Mo'si parey!

HAMLET

Ki zot pou dir si mo les zot kone ...

Sir-sir zot pa pou zaza?

HORASIO EK MARSELOUS

My lord, as I was sewing in my closet,
Lord Hamlet, with his doublet all unbraced;
No hat upon his head; his stockings foul'd,
Ungarter'd, and down-gyved to his ankle;
Pale as his shirt; his knees knocking each other;
And with a look so piteous in purport
As if he had been loosed out of hell
To speak of horrors,--he comes before me.

LORD POLONIUS

Mad for thy love?

OPHELIA

My lord, I do not know;
But truly, I do fear it.

LORD POLONIUS

What said he?

OPHELIA

He took me by the wrist and held me hard;
Then goes he to the length of all his arm;
And, with his other hand thus o'er his brow,
He falls to such perusal of my face
As he would draw it. Long stay'd he so;
At last, a little shaking of mine arm
And thrice his head thus waving up and down,
He raised a sigh so piteous and profound
As it did seem to shatter all his bulk
And end his being: that done, he lets me go:
And, with his head over his shoulder turn'd,
He seem'd to find his way without his eyes;
For out o' doors he went without their helps,
And, to the last, bended their light on me.

LORD POLONIUS

Come, go with me: I will go seek the king.
This is the very ecstasy of love,
Whose violent property fordoes itself
And leads the will to desperate undertakings
As oft as any passion under heaven
That does afflict our natures. I am sorry.
What, have you given him any hard words of late?

OPHELIA

No, my good lord, but, as you did command,
I did repel his fetters and denied
His access to me.

LORD POLONIUS

That hath made him mad.
I am sorry that with better heed and judgment
I had not quoted him: I fear'd he did but trifle,
And meant to wreck thee; but, beshrew my jealousy!
By heaven, it is as proper to our age
To cast beyond ourselves in our opinions
As it is common for the younger sort
To lack discretion. Come, go we to the king:

Fer serman!

HAMLET

Enn salo ki viv dan pei Danmark
Li oblize enn verminn.

HORASIO

Pa bizen enn nam andeor so tom
Pou vinn dir nou sa.

HAMLET

Pa manti beta!

Savedir san katakata anou
Separe, sakenn so sime dapre
Sakenn so program, sakenn so sakenn
E mwa lor mo prop sime mo trase.

HORASIO

Kifer ou pe koz parabol Senier?
Pa pe konpran ou.

HAMLET

Sori mo rann. Pa gard dan leker.

HORASIO

Peyna problem Senier.

HAMLET

Non Horasio. Ena bel-bel problem.
Bel-bel bala! Nam ki ti vinn isi,
Les mo dir zot, li enn nam onorab.
Rann mwa enn servis, napa sey konn plis.
Me parski zot de zot onet, senser
Mo pou dimann zot rann enn ti servis.

HORASIO

Ki nou kapav fer?

HAMLET

Lor zafer seswar, choupchap, bous labous.

HORASIO EK MARSELOUS

Mo donn ou parol.

HAMLET

Bizen fer serman.

HORASIO

Kont lor mwa Senier.

MARSELOUS

Lor mwa'si Senier.

HAMLET

This must be known; which, being kept close, might move

More grief to hide than hate to utter love.

Exeunt

SCENE II. A room in the castle.

Enter KING CLAUDIUS, QUEEN GERTRUDE, ROSENCRANTZ, GUILDENSTERN, and Attendants

KING CLAUDIUS

Welcome, dear Rosencrantz and Guildenstern!
Moreover that we much did long to see you,
The need we have to use you did provoke
Our hasty sending. Something have you heard
Of Hamlet's transformation; so call it,
Sith nor the exterior nor the inward man
Resembles that it was. What it should be,
More than his father's death, that thus hath put him
So much from the understanding of himself,
I cannot dream of: I entreat you both,
That, being of so young days brought up with him,
And sith so neighbour'd to his youth and havior,
That you vouchsafe your rest here in our court
Some little time: so by your companies
To draw him on to pleasures, and to gather,
So much as from occasion you may glean,
Whether aught, to us unknown, afflicts him thus,
That, open'd, lies within our remedy.

QUEEN GERTRUDE

Good gentlemen, he hath much talk'd of you;
And sure I am two men there are not living
To whom he more adheres. If it will please you
To show us so much gentry and good will
As to expend your time with us awhile,
For the supply and profit of our hope,
Your visitation shall receive such thanks
As fits a king's remembrance.

ROSENCRANTZ

Both your majesties
Might, by the sovereign power you have of us,
Put your dread pleasures more into command
Than to entreaty.

GUILDENSTERN

But we both obey,
And here give up ourselves, in the full bent
To lay our service freely at your feet,
To be commanded.

KING CLAUDIUS

Thanks, Rosencrantz and gentle Guildenstern.

QUEEN GERTRUDE

Thanks, Guildenstern and gentle Rosencrantz:
And I beseech you instantly to visit
My too much changed son. Go, some of you,

Serman lor mo lepe.

MARSELOUS

Nou finn fini.

HAMLET

Mo dir zot fer serman lor mo lepe.

NAM

(So lavwa sorti andeor lasenn)

Fer serman.

HAMLET

Tande la. Zot finn bien tande. Lavwa

Sorti anba later. Koze matlo!

Bolo bayo! Ale, fer zot serman.

HORASIO

Ki bizen dir, ki bizen fer Senier?

HAMLET

Fer serman ki zot pa pou kas lakle.

Fer serman lor mo lepe.

NAM

Fer serman.

HAMLET

Toupoutou! E apre nou va kas bann.

Ale vit, poz lame lor mo lepe

E fer serman zame zot pou koze

Lor seki finn pase isi fekla.

NAM

Fer serman!

HAMLET

Bien koze exkavater souteren.

HORASIO

Tousa bien etranz.

HAMLET

Ena zafer plis ki etranz matlo

Ki zame to pa pou zwenn dan bann liv.

Ah! Enportan.

Kan zot pou trouv mo konportman bizar

Fale pa par parol, zestaz, silans

Zot les kone ki mo pe zwe rol fou.

Ale vouzot, fer serman.

NAM

Fer serman.

And bring these gentlemen where Hamlet is.

GUILDENSTERN

Heavens make our presence and our practises
Pleasant and helpful to him!

QUEEN GERTRUDE

Ay, amen!

*Exeunt ROSENCRANTZ, GUILDENSTERN, and some
Attendants*

Enter POLONIUS

LORD POLONIUS

The ambassadors from Norway, my good lord,
Are joyfully return'd.

KING CLAUDIUS

Thou still hast been the father of good news.

LORD POLONIUS

Have I, my lord? I assure my good liege,
I hold my duty, as I hold my soul,
Both to my God and to my gracious king:
And I do think, or else this brain of mine
Hunts not the trail of policy so sure
As it hath used to do, that I have found
The very cause of Hamlet's lunacy.

KING CLAUDIUS

O, speak of that; that do I long to hear.

LORD POLONIUS

Give first admittance to the ambassadors;
My news shall be the fruit to that great feast.

KING CLAUDIUS

Thyself do grace to them, and bring them in.

Exit POLONIUS

He tells me, my dear Gertrude, he hath found
The head and source of all your son's distemper.

QUEEN GERTRUDE

I doubt it is no other but the main;
His father's death, and our o'erhasty marriage.

KING CLAUDIUS

Well, we shall sift him.

Re-enter POLONIUS, with VOLTIMAND and CORNELIUS

Welcome, my good friends!

Say, Voltimand, what from our brother Norway?

VOLTIMAND

Most fair return of greetings and desires.
Upon our first, he sent out to suppress
His nephew's levies; which to him appear'd
To be a preparation 'gainst the Polack;
But, better look'd into, he truly found
It was against your highness: whereat grieved,
That so his sickness, age and impotence
Was falsely borne in hand, sends out arrests
On Fortinbras; which he, in brief, obeys;
Receives rebuke from Norway, and in fine

HAMLET

Repoze lespri fatige. Mesie
Mo pou eternelman rekonesan.
Malgre mo dan pens mo pa pou bliye
Lamitie ki finn kol nou trwa ansam.
Nou retourn anba. Respe nou sekre.
Douniya anbalao. Kifer mwa
Ki bizen redres labar? Ayo bap!
Ale, swiv mwa.
(*Zot sorti*)

AK 2 SENN 1

Dan enn biro dan sato

Polonious ek Renaldo rantre

POLONIOUS

Renaldo, donn li sa lamone la
Ek sa bann let la.

RENALDO

Kont lor mwa Senier.

POLONIOUS

Renaldo, fer bien atansion monwar.
Fer bien to lanket lor so konportman
Avan al get li.

RENALDO

Samem ti mo plan.

POLONIOUS

Bien bon, bien-bien bon. Ankor enn zafer:
Fer lanket lor bann Dannwa dan Paris:
Kisannla, kimanier, kot zot ete,
Zot frekantasion, si zot bangoler;
Gete si zot konn bataz mo garson;
Lerla anpasan dir zot to konn li
Koumsa, so papa, so frekantasion -
To pe ekout mwa Renaldo?

RENALDO

Wi bos.

POLONIOUS

To konn li enpe, pa tro, zis enpe -
Si zot konn li, dir ki li enn faner;
Zet labou lor li, me pa tro selman;

Makes vow before his uncle never more
To give the assay of arms against your majesty.
Whereon old Norway, overcome with joy,
Gives him three thousand crowns in annual fee,
And his commission to employ those soldiers,
So levied as before, against the Polack:
With an entreaty, herein further shown,
Giving a paper

That it might please you to give quiet pass
Through your dominions for this enterprise,
On such regards of safety and allowance
As therein are set down.

KING CLAUDIUS

It likes us well;
And at our more consider'd time well read,
Answer, and think upon this business.
Meantime we thank you for your well-took labour:
Go to your rest; at night we'll feast together:
Most welcome home!

Exeunt VOLTIMAND and CORNELIUS

LORD POLONIUS

This business is well ended.
My liege, and madam, to expostulate
What majesty should be, what duty is,
Why day is day, night night, and time is time,
Were nothing but to waste night, day and time.
Therefore, since brevity is the soul of wit,
And tediousness the limbs and outward flourishes,
I will be brief: your noble son is mad:
Mad call I it; for, to define true madness,
What is't but to be nothing else but mad?
But let that go.

QUEEN GERTRUDE

More matter, with less art.

LORD POLONIUS

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

'To the celestial and my soul's idol, the most
beautified Ophelia,'--
That's an ill phrase, a vile phrase; 'beautified' is

To kone, bann move manier zenes.

RENALDO

Gambling?

POLONIUS

Wi. Soule, rod lager, vilgarite,
Al ar fam dezord. Bann zafer koumsa.

RENALDO

Senier, sa pou gat so repitasion.

POLONIUS

Non, pa vreman si to konn touk-touke.
Pa devers enn bake labou lor li
Me ensinie ki so defo zenes
Li rezilta enn laflam lazenes
Ki respir lasante ek liberte.

RENALDO

Me Senier ...

POLONIUS

Kifer to bizen fer sa?

RENALDO

Mo pa sir mo kone.

POLONIUS

Be dimande.

Sa enn ti trik sa. Letan to pe koz
Lor fot mo garson, zenes vizavi
Ki sirman finn fer mem erer zenes,
San ezitasion pou rant dan siro -
"Cher Monsieur", "Good Friend", "Cher ami",
"Matlo"
Selon koutim, kiltir, pei ...

RENALDO

Dakor.

POLONIUS

Zenes la pou, ... ti pou, ... ti finn ...
Ki mo ti pe dir? ... Ki sa zafer la?
Mo ti pe dir ... Ki mo ti pe dir?

RENALDO

"Rant dan siro". "Cher Monsieur", "Good Friend",
"Cher ami", "Matlo".

POLONIUS

"Rant dan siro." Ah wi. Li kas lakle.
" Wi, mo konn li. Yer mem nou ti ansam.

a vile phrase: but you shall hear. Thus:

Reads

'In her excellent white bosom, these, & c.'

QUEEN GERTRUDE

Came this from Hamlet to her?

LORD POLONIUS

Good madam, stay awhile; I will be faithful.

Reads

'Doubt thou the stars are fire;

Doubt that the sun doth move;

Doubt truth to be a liar;

But never doubt I love.

'O dear Ophelia, I am ill at these numbers;

I have not art to reckon my groans: but that

I love thee best, O most best, believe it. Adieu.

'Thine evermore most dear lady, whilst

this machine is to him, HAMLET.'

This, in obedience, hath my daughter shown me,

And more above, hath his solicitings,

As they fell out by time, by means and place,

All given to mine ear.

KING CLAUDIUS

But how hath she

Received his love?

LORD POLONIUS

What do you think of me?

KING CLAUDIUS

As of a man faithful and honourable.

LORD POLONIUS

I would fain prove so. But what might you think,

When I had seen this hot love on the wing--

As I perceived it, I must tell you that,

Before my daughter told me--what might you,

Or my dear majesty your queen here, think,

If I had play'd the desk or table-book,

Or given my heart a winking, mute and dumb,

Or look'd upon this love with idle sight;

What might you think? No, I went round to work,

And my young mistress thus I did bespeak:

'Lord Hamlet is a prince, out of thy star;

This must not be:' and then I precepts gave her,

That she should lock herself from his resort,

Admit no messengers, receive no tokens.

Which done, she took the fruits of my advice;

And he, repulsed--a short tale to make--

Fell into a sadness, then into a fast,

Thence to a watch, thence into a weakness,

Thence to a lightness, and, by this declension,

Into the madness wherein now he raves,

And all we mourn for.

KING CLAUDIUS

Sorti kazino, nou ti al dan peb,

Sorti dan peb nou ti al lor biznes".

Savedir zot ti al ar fam piten.

Enn ti trik fasil. Koz enn ti manti

Pou may laverite dan nou file;

Pa fons drwat-drwat me fer letour dousma;

Deklar kamaron pou may ti koson.

To finn bien konpran?

RENALDO

Bien konpran Patron

POLONIOUS

Salam. Bon vwayaz.

RENALDO

Mersi mo Senier.

POLONIOUS

Sir, sir to'nn konpran?

RENALDO

Kont lor mwa Senier. (*Renaldo sorti*)

Ofilia rantre

POLONIOUS

Ofilia, to ena problem Fifi?

OFILIA

Senier, Senier, Papa, mo'nn gagn bien per.

POLONIOUS

Dir ki finn fer twa gagn per mo tifi.

OFILIA

Mo ti pe fer koutir dan mo lasam

Kan Prens Hamlet san tape, rant antret.

Lenz deboutone, seve sifone,

Stoking lor sevi, pal, tranble-tranble,

Regar efare kouma sap dan sok,

Li dibout divan mwa kouma'enn pagla.

POLONIOUS

Lamour finn fer li fou?

OFILIA

Mo pa kone

Me mo kwar wi.

POLONIOUS

Dir mwa ki li dir twa.

OFILIA

Dabor li ti trap mo pwagne bien for;

Do you think 'tis this?

QUEEN GERTRUDE

It may be, very likely.

LORD POLONIUS

Hath there been such a time--I'd fain know that--

That I have positively said 'Tis so,'

When it proved otherwise?

KING CLAUDIUS

Not that I know.

LORD POLONIUS

[Pointing to his head and shoulder]

Take this from this, if this be otherwise:

If circumstances lead me, I will find

Where truth is hid, though it were hid indeed

Within the centre.

KING CLAUDIUS

How may we try it further?

LORD POLONIUS

You know, sometimes he walks four hours together

Here in the lobby.

QUEEN GERTRUDE

So he does indeed.

LORD POLONIUS

At such a time I'll loose my daughter to him:

Be you and I behind an arras then;

Mark the encounter: if he love her not

And be not from his reason fall'n thereon,

Let me be no assistant for a state,

But keep a farm and carters.

KING CLAUDIUS

We will try it.

QUEEN GERTRUDE

But, look, where sadly the poor wretch comes reading.

LORD POLONIUS

Away, I do beseech you, both away:

I'll board him presently.

Exeunt KING CLAUDIUS, QUEEN GERTRUDE, and Attendants

Enter HAMLET, reading

O, give me leave:

How does my good Lord Hamlet?

HAMLET

Well, God-a-mercy.

LORD POLONIUS

Do you know me, my lord?

HAMLET

Excellent well; you are a fishmonger.

LORD POLONIUS

Not I, my lord.

HAMLET

Then I would you were so honest a man.

Li tini so lebra drwat divan li,

E ar so lot lame lor so prop fron

Li ti kontanple mo figir kouma

Enn artis. Li ti res anplas lontan.

Pli tar li ti zis sakouy mo lame,

Bouz so latet lao, anba trwa fwa,

Pous enn soupir for soufrans mizerab

Ki sakouy so lekor net koumadir

So lamor pe aprobe. Lerla li

Larg mo lame, al ver laport, latet

Tourne ver mwa, lizie fixe lor mwa

Koumadir li konn sime san gete.

POLONIOUS

Vinn ar mwa Fifi, nou al get lerwa.

So lamour pou twa finn gat so latet

Telman ki li finn perdi lekilib

Kouma arive kan lemosion for.

Mo ti mal konpran, aster mo sagren.

Eski to kwar to parol finn bles li?

OFILIA

Non Senier me kouma ou ti dir mwa

Mo finn refiz so let, so randevou ...

POLONIOUS

Samem finn fer li perdi so latet.

Sori Ofilia. Mo ti mal ziz so

Lentansion. Mo ti per li rod sikann,

Fer katakata, briz to lavenir.

Kan laz rantre nou telman pran traka

Ki nou fer lekotrer ki zenes fer

Kan zot bes latet, fons drwat divan zot.

Nou al get lerwa. Fode dir li tou

Parski gard sekre kapav fer ditor

Plis ki deklarasion lamour. Vini. (*Zot sorti*)

AK 2 SENN 2

Lasal Tronn dan Sato Elsinor

Tronpet souffle

Lerwa, Larenn, Rozennkrantz, Gildernstern ek lezot rantre

KLODIOUS

LORD POLONIUS

Honest, my lord!

HAMLET

Ay, sir; to be honest, as this world goes, is to be one man picked out of ten thousand.

LORD POLONIUS

That's very true, my lord.

HAMLET

For if the sun breed maggots in a dead dog, being a god kissing carrion,—Have you a daughter?

LORD POLONIUS

I have, my lord.

HAMLET

Let her not walk i' the sun: conception is a blessing: but not as your daughter may conceive. Friend, look to 't.

LORD POLONIUS

[Aside] How say you by that? Still harping on my daughter: yet he knew me not at first; he said I was a fishmonger: he is far gone, far gone: and truly in my youth I suffered much extremity for love; very near this. I'll speak to him again. What do you read, my lord?

HAMLET

Words, words, words.

LORD POLONIUS

What is the matter, my lord?

HAMLET

Between who?

LORD POLONIUS

I mean, the matter that you read, my lord.

HAMLET

Slanders, sir: for the satirical rogue says here that old men have grey beards, that their faces are wrinkled, their eyes purging thick amber and plum-tree gum and that they have a plentiful lack of wit, together with most weak hams: all which, sir, though I most powerfully and potently believe, yet I hold it not honesty to have it thus set down, for yourself, sir, should be old as I am, if like a crab you could go backward.

LORD POLONIUS

[Aside] Though this be madness, yet there is method in 't. Will you walk out of the air, my lord?

HAMLET

Into my grave.

LORD POLONIUS

Indeed, that is out o' the air.

Aside

How pregnant sometimes his replies are! a happiness that often madness hits on, which reason and sanity

Bienveni Rozennkantz ek Gildernstern!

Apart ki nou ti bien anvi get zot,

Sirtou aköz nou bizen zot servis

Nou finn apel zot. Mo sir zot finn tann

Konportman bizar mo garson Hamlet

Ki finn sanze net - li finn vinn enn lot.

Ki pe fatig li - lamor so papa? -

Difisil pou dir. Rann nou enn servis

Zot ki finn grandi dan so lamitie,

Ki finn konn li depi ki zot zanfan,

Pas enpe letan isi dan sato

Pou distrer li, okip li, konpran li

Pou ki nou kapav gagn enpe lizour,

Trouv enn solision.

ZERTRID

Mo de bon misie,

Souvan li koz zot e mo sir peyna

De dimoun ankor ki pli pros ar li.

Silvouple ed nou dekouver problem

Ki finn debalans mo pov-pov Hamlet.

Nou pou eternalman rekonesan

Si zot asepté sakrifé letan

Pou ed zot lerwa.

ROZENNKRANTZ

Zot toulede mazeste pa bizen

Sipliye me donn lord zot sibaltern.

Zot plezir, nou lord.

GILDERNSTERN

Zot dezir nou lord.

Nou poz nou lavi divan zot lipie;

Dir ki bizen fer, nou ekzekite.

KLODIOUS

Mersi Rozennkrantz, ou'si Gildernstern.

ZERTRID

Mersi Gildernstern, ou'si Rozennkrantz.

Silvouple al vit osekour Hamlet.

Ayo, li dan douk. Kikenn akonpagn

Sa de misie la pou zwenn mo garson.

GILDERNSTERN

Nou espere ki lesiel beni nou,

Fer nou mision raporte.

could not so prosperously be delivered of. I will leave him, and suddenly contrive the means of meeting between him and my daughter.--My honourable lord, I will most humbly take my leave of you.

HAMLET

You cannot, sir, take from me any thing that I will more willingly part withal: except my life, except my life, except my life.

LORD POLONIUS

Fare you well, my lord.

HAMLET

These tedious old fools!

Enter ROSENCRANTZ and GUILDENSTERN

LORD POLONIUS

You go to seek the Lord Hamlet; there he is.

ROSENCRANTZ

[To POLONIUS] God save you, sir!

Exit POLONIUS

GUILDENSTERN

My honoured lord!

ROSENCRANTZ

My most dear lord!

HAMLET

My excellent good friends! How dost thou, Guildenstern? Ah, Rosencrantz! Good lads, how do ye both?

ROSENCRANTZ

As the indifferent children of the earth.

GUILDENSTERN

Happy, in that we are not over-happy;
On fortune's cap we are not the very button.

HAMLET

Nor the soles of her shoe?

ROSENCRANTZ

Neither, my lord.

HAMLET

Then you live about her waist, or in the middle of her favours?

GUILDENSTERN

'Faith, her privates we.

HAMLET

In the secret parts of fortune? O, most true; she is a strumpet. What's the news?

ROSENCRANTZ

None, my lord, but that the world's grown honest.

HAMLET

Then is doomsday near: but your news is not true. Let me question more in particular: what have you, my good friends, deserved at the hands of fortune, that she sends you to prison hither?

ZERTRID

Nou priye.

Rozennkrantz, Gildernstern ek detrwa lezot sorti

Polonious rantre

POLONIOUS

Anbasader depi Norvez Senier

Finn retourne ar bon nouvel.

KLODIOUS

Ou labous finn toultan plen ar bon niouz.

POLONIOUS

Vremem Senier? Mo devwar Mazeste

Li osi sakre pou mwa ki mo nam,

Devwar anver Bondie ek mo Lerwa.

Mazeste, mo kwar - si mo panse fos,

Mo rann patant konseye - mo bien kwar

Mo kone kifer Hamlet so latet

Finn savire.

KLODIOUS

Vre! Ale, dir mwa vit.

POLONIOUS

Nou resevwar anbasader dabor.

Lerla mo niouz pou fer festen desann.

KLODIOUS

Al resevwar zot e fer zot rantre.

Polonious sorti

Ayo Zertrid, li dir mwa li kone

Kifer Hamlet so latet finn gate.

ZERTRID

Mo pa kwar ena lot rezon apart

Lamor so papa e nou maryaz sok.

KLODIOUS

Nou va rod enpe plis eklersisman.

Polonious, Voltemand ek Kornelious rantre

Bienvevi zot de. Voltemand dir mwa

Ki mo frer Norvez finn dir.

VOLTEMAND

Bon nouvel

Senier. Li fer ou konpliman e li

Prezant so exkiz. San perdi letan,

Li demobiliz larme so neve

GUILDENSTERN

Prison, my lord!

HAMLET

Denmark's a prison.

ROSENCRANTZ

Then is the world one.

HAMLET

A goodly one; in which there are many confines, wards and dungeons, Denmark being one o' the worst.

ROSENCRANTZ

We think not so, my lord.

HAMLET

Why, then, 'tis none to you; for there is nothing either good or bad, but thinking makes it so: to me it is a prison.

ROSENCRANTZ

Why then, your ambition makes it one; 'tis too narrow for your mind.

HAMLET

O God, I could be bounded in a nut shell and count myself a king of infinite space, were it not that I have bad dreams.

GUILDENSTERN

Which dreams indeed are ambition, for the very substance of the ambitious is merely the shadow of a dream.

HAMLET

A dream itself is but a shadow.

ROSENCRANTZ

Truly, and I hold ambition of so airy and light a quality that it is but a shadow's shadow.

HAMLET

Then are our beggars bodies, and our monarchs and outstretched heroes the beggars' shadows. Shall we to the court? for, by my fay, I cannot reason.

ROSENCRANTZ GUILDENSTERN

We'll wait upon you.

HAMLET

No such matter: I will not sort you with the rest of my servants, for, to speak to you like an honest man, I am most dreadfully attended. But, in the beaten way of friendship, what make you at Elsinore?

ROSENCRANTZ

To visit you, my lord; no other occasion.

HAMLET

Beggar that I am, I am even poor in thanks; but I thank you: and sure, dear friends, my thanks are too dear a halfpenny. Were you not sent for? Is it your own inclining? Is it a free visitation? Come, deal justly with me: come, come; nay, speak.

GUILDENSTERN

Ki dapre li ti pe prepar lager

Kont larme Pologn; ler li fer lanket

Li al dekouver ki fizi Norvez

Ti pe viz Dannmark. Lerla li konpran

Ki so neve ti profit lokazion

So maladi pou fann pikan partou.

Li fer apel li, met li dan so plas.

Fortinnbras deswit rekonet so fot;

Fer serman zame li pou lev lame

Lor ou Mazeste. Pa dir ou Lerwa

Norvez so leker gonfle ar lazwa.

Anplas li desid pou donn so neve

Enn som enportan pou lev enn larme

Kont pei Pologn. Zot finn formelman

Formil enn reket, dimann permission

Pou travers Dannmark lor sime Pologn

Dan respe konple nou entegrite.

Tousa explisit dan sa dokiman. (*Donn enn dokiman*)

KLODIOUS

Nou leker kontan. Kan so ler vini

Nou pou etidie sa dokiman la

E nou pou pran desizion ki bizen.

Mo remersie zot pou zot bon travay.

Sirman zot vwayaz ti bien fatigan.

Al repoz enpe. Aswar nou tou zwenn

Pou enn gran banke. (*Bann anbasader sorti*)

POLONIOUS

Enn problem regle.

Mo Senier, Madam, si bizen dekrir

Natir enn Lerwa, rakont andetay

Ki ete devwar; kifer lizour li

Lizour, lanwit lanwit, aster aster,

Li net koumadir pe bangol letan.

Parski pa koz nenport samem so yes

E fer ler enn fanfrelis initil

Mo pou koz tigit me 'peu'. Hamlet fou.

Ki ete foli? Foli savedir

Enn dimoun li fou. Enn fou bizen fou.

Bon les sa!

ZERTRID

What should we say, my lord?

HAMLET

Why, any thing, but to the purpose. You were sent for; and there is a kind of confession in your looks which your modesties have not craft enough to colour: I know the good king and queen have sent for you.

ROSENCRANTZ

To what end, my lord?

HAMLET

That you must teach me. But let me conjure you, by the rights of our fellowship, by the consonancy of our youth, by the obligation of our ever-preserved love, and by what more dear a better proposer could charge you withal, be even and direct with me, whether you were sent for, or no?

ROSENCRANTZ

[Aside to GUILDENSTERN] What say you?

HAMLET

[Aside] Nay, then, I have an eye of you.--If you love me, hold not off.

GUILDENSTERN

My lord, we were sent for.

HAMLET

I will tell you why; so shall my anticipation prevent your discovery, and your secrecy to the king and queen moults no feather. I have of late--but wherefore I know not--lost all my mirth, forgone all custom of exercises; and indeed it goes so heavily with my disposition that this goodly frame, the earth, seems to me a sterile promontory, this most excellent canopy, the air, look you, this brave o'erhanging firmament, this majestical roof fretted with golden fire, why, it appears no other thing to me than a foul and pestilent congregation of vapours. What a piece of work is a man! how noble in reason! how infinite in faculty! in form and moving how express and admirable! in action how like an angel! in apprehension how like a god! the beauty of the world! the paragon of animals! And yet, to me, what is this quintessence of dust? man delights not me: no, nor woman neither, though by your smiling you seem to say so.

ROSENCRANTZ

My lord, there was no such stuff in my thoughts.

HAMLET

Why did you laugh then, when I said 'man delights not me'?

ROSENCRANTZ

To think, my lord, if you delight not in man, what lenten entertainment the players shall receive from you: we coted them on the way; and hither are they

Aret koz nenport. Koze.

POLONIOUS

Madam, pa pe koz nenport, pe koze.

Hamlet fou. Laverite. Ki li fou

Li laverite vre. Pa manti. Tris

Me ki pou fer? Tris sa li fou; li fou

Sa tris kouma fou - enn parol gopia -

Mo aret fer ler. Salam fanfrelis.

Donk kouma mo ti pe dir, Hamlet fou.

Sa nou kone; aster bizen kone

Kifer piti la so koko kokom

Ou plito kifer latet vinn kokom,

Latet enn koko, li pa enn kokom.

Savedir bizen konklir konklizion.

Ekout bien.

Mo'ena enn tifi - mo kwar mo sor'pa -

Kouma enn bon tifi - ekout mwa bien -

Li finnn donn mwa sa. Aster deside.

Polonious lir let

" Pou mo lesiel, idol mo nam, Ofilia beatifie" - Ala enn vilen expresion la! 'Beatifie' bien vilen. Mo kontinie. Ekout sa!

" Pou so bote leker prop, ... etc.

ZERTRID

Hamlet finnn ekrir sa?

POLONIOUS

Pasians Madam. Mo pa enn foser mwa.

'Kwar si ou'le zetwal pa dife,

Kwar si ou'le soley pa bouze,

Kwar si ou'le manti finnn vinn vre

Me zame doute mo lamour pou ou.

Oh mo zoli Ofilia bieneme, mo parol bien gos; mo pa trouv bann mo pou dir mo santiman me kwar mwa koko, mo lamour senser. Mo kontan zis ou. Adie! Mo kontan ou lavi-lamour; mo kontan ou lavi-lamor. Hamlet.'

Mo finnn donn lord mo tifi dir mwa tou;

Mo konnn tou: ki zafer, kouma, kotsa.

KLODIOUS

Ki so reaxion?

POLONIOUS

Ou konnn mwa Senier.

KLODIOUS

coming, to offer you service.

HAMLET

He that plays the king shall be welcome; his majesty shall have tribute of me; the adventurous knight shall use his foil and target; the lover shall not sigh gratis; the humourous man shall end his part in peace; the clown shall make those laugh whose lungs are tickled o' the sere; and the lady shall say her mind freely, or the blank verse shall halt for't. What players are they?

ROSENCRANTZ

Even those you were wont to take delight in, the tragedians of the city.

HAMLET

How chances it they travel? their residence, both in reputation and profit, was better both ways.

ROSENCRANTZ

I think their inhibition comes by the means of the late innovation.

HAMLET

Do they hold the same estimation they did when I was in the city? are they so followed?

ROSENCRANTZ

No, indeed, are they not.

HAMLET

How comes it? do they grow rusty?

ROSENCRANTZ

Nay, their endeavour keeps in the wonted pace: but there is, sir, an aery of children, little eyases, that cry out on the top of question, and are most tyrannically clapped for't: these are now the fashion, and so berattle the common stages--so they call them--that many wearing rapiers are afraid of goose-quills and dare scarce come thither.

HAMLET

What, are they children? who maintains 'em? how are they escoted? Will they pursue the quality no longer than they can sing? will they not say afterwards, if they should grow themselves to common players--as it is most like, if their means are no better--their writers do them wrong, to make them exclaim against their own succession?

ROSENCRANTZ

'Faith, there has been much to do on both sides; and the nation holds it no sin to tarre them to controversy: there was, for a while, no money bid for argument, unless the poet and the player went to cuffs in the question.

HAMLET

Is't possible?

GUILDENSTERN

Mo konn ou onet, onorab, senser.

POLONIOUS

Samem mo fierte. Ar mwa peyna zes.
Kouma mo dekouver zenes anfler -
Avan mo tifi dir mwa, mo dir ou,
Mo'nn may zot zestaz - ou kwar Mazeste
E ou Madam Larenn, eski zot kwar
Ki mo'nn zwe mor, les zenes kourtize?
Non Mazeste, non Madam, lor vites
Mo'apel mo tifi pou mo koz ar li:
" Ofilia ", mo dir li, " Prens Hamlet li
Ni to bann, ni to ran. So zetwal gran
Pou twa tipti." Lerla mo komann li
Pa zwenn, pa koresponn, pa donn ousa
Resevwar kado, souvenir, nanye.
Mo tifi pa finn dezobeir mwa.
Rezilta: Prens Hamlet tom dan tristes,
Perdi lapeti, pas bann lanwit blans.
Vit-vit depresion chombo tabisman;
Latet savire, katorz vinn ventwit.
Zistwar la bien tris.

KLODIOUS

Ou kwar samem sa?

ZERTRID

Kapavet mo kwar.

POLONIOUS

Mazeste eski mo'nn deza dir ou
Enn zafer kot momem mo pa tro sir?

KLODIOUS

Non, zame.

POLONIOUS

Si seki mo dir pa vre
Kont lor mwa, mo pou'al rod laverite
Dan fenfon later.

KLODIOUS

Kouma pou konn plis?

POLONIOUS

Souvan li kas poz dan lasal laba.

ZERTRID

Wi, sa mo kone.

POLONIOUS

O, there has been much throwing about of brains.

HAMLET

Do the boys carry it away?

ROSENCRANTZ

Ay, that they do, my lord; Hercules and his load too.

HAMLET

It is not very strange; for mine uncle is king of Denmark, and those that would make mows at him while

my father lived, give twenty, forty, fifty, an hundred ducats a-piece for his picture in little.

'Sblood, there is something in this more than natural, if philosophy could find it out.

Flourish of trumpets within

GUILDENSTERN

There are the players.

HAMLET

Gentlemen, you are welcome to Elsinore. Your hands, come then: the appurtenance of welcome is fashion and ceremony: let me comply with you in this garb, lest my extent to the players, which, I tell you, must show fairly outward, should more appear like entertainment than yours. You are welcome: but my uncle-father and aunt-mother are deceived.

GUILDENSTERN

In what, my dear lord?

HAMLET

I am but mad north-north-west: when the wind is southerly I know a hawk from a handsaw.

Enter POLONIUS

LORD POLONIUS

Well be with you, gentlemen!

HAMLET

Hark you, Guildenstern; and you too: at each ear a hearer: that great baby you see there is not yet out of his swaddling-clouts.

ROSENCRANTZ

Happily he's the second time come to them; for they say an old man is twice a child.

HAMLET

I will prophesy he comes to tell me of the players; mark it. You say right, sir: o' Monday morning; 'twas so indeed.

LORD POLONIUS

My lord, I have news to tell you.

HAMLET

My lord, I have news to tell you.

When Roscius was an actor in Rome,--

LORD POLONIUS

The actors are come hither, my lord.

HAMLET

Mo larg mo tifi

Ar li e nou louk zot deryer rido.

Get bien. Si li pa kontan Ofelia;

Si lamour pa'nn fer so latet kokom,

Mo kit travay dan Sato, vinn sirdar

Dan karo.

KLODIOUS

Pa kout nanye sey enn kou.

Hamlet rantre; li pe lir enn liv

ZERTRID

Pov jab la! Touzour ar so liv. Get li.

POLONIOUS

Les mwa tousel. Mo pou sey takoul li.

Klodious, Zertrid ek zot lantouraz sorti

Mo bon Prens Hamlet, kouma ou sava?

HAMLET

Bien, Bondie pardonn ou.

POLONIOUS

Ou konn mwa, Prens?

HAMLET

Wi, marsan lefwa.

POLONIOUS

Erer mo bon Prens.

HAMLET

Eski ou onet?

POLONIOUS

Onet mo bon Prens?

HAMLET

Enn zafer rar dan sa lemonn la. Enn lor enn milion. Saws!

POLONIOUS

Dakor mo bon Prens.

HAMLET

Soley anbras enn lisien mor e enn kou moutouk valse partou ... Ou ena enn tifi?

POLONIOUS

Wi, mo bon Prens.

HAMLET

Pa les soley anbras li. So reyon rant partou. Penetrasyon bien move. Tansion gagn bos lor vant.

Buz, buz!

LORD POLONIUS

Upon mine honour,--

HAMLET

Then came each actor on his ass,--

LORD POLONIUS

The best actors in the world, either for tragedy, comedy, history, pastoral, pastoral-comical, historical-pastoral, tragical-historical, tragical-comical-historical-pastoral, scene individable, or poem unlimited: Seneca cannot be too heavy, nor Plautus too light. For the law of writ and the liberty, these are the only men.

HAMLET

O Jephthah, judge of Israel, what a treasure hadst thou!

LORD POLONIUS

What a treasure had he, my lord?

HAMLET

Why,

'One fair daughter and no more,
The which he loved passing well.'

LORD POLONIUS

[Aside] Still on my daughter.

HAMLET

Am I not i' the right, old Jephthah?

LORD POLONIUS

If you call me Jephthah, my lord, I have a daughter that I love passing well.

HAMLET

Nay, that follows not.

LORD POLONIUS

What follows, then, my lord?

HAMLET

Why,

'As by lot, God wot,'

and then, you know,

'It came to pass, as most like it was,'--

the first row of the pious chanson will show you more; for look, where my abridgement comes.

Enter four or five Players

You are welcome, masters; welcome, all. I am glad to see thee well. Welcome, good friends. O, my old friend! thy face is valenced since I saw thee last: comest thou to beard me in Denmark? What, my young lady and mistress! By'r lady, your ladyship is nearer to heaven than when I saw you last, by the altitude of a chopine. Pray God, your voice, like apiece of uncurrent gold, be not cracked within the ring. Masters, you are all welcome. We'll e'en to't like French falconers, fly at any thing we see: we'll have a speech straight: come, give us a taste

POLONIUS

(*Ar limem*) Pov diab la. Vire-tourne li nek koz mo tifi. Me li pa paret rekonet mwa. Li kwar mo enn marsan lefwa. Gate net. So latet finn gate net. Kan mo ti zenn mo'si mo ti derape enpe koumsa. Mo sey rekoz ar li. - Ki ou pe lir mo bon Prens?

HAMLET

Mo, mo ek ankor mo.

POLONIUS

Ki arive mo bon Prens?

HAMLET

Kotsa?

POLONIUS

Ki ena dan ou liv?

HAMLET

Difamasion mo bon Misie. Enn sef-manzer-krann pe radote ki vie siko ena labarb gri, figir plen ar rid, makacha dan lizie, latet kokom, lazam lagom. Tousa mo bon Misie foul laverite me pa bon met pese deor koumsa. Get ou mo bon misie, ou'si ou pou vinn vie kouma mwa si ou konn met aryer kouma krab.

POLONIUS

(*Ar limem*) Latet kapav pa bon me li pa fer ler. - Ou ti'a kontan sorti dan ler, Senier?

HAMLET

Rant dan tom?

POLONIUS

Wi, lozik. Sorti dan ler, rant dan tom. (*Ar limem*) Drol! So repons drwat ladan mem. Lozik parfwa tap dan bor, kabose, tonbe. Les mo les li tousel e ranz enn plan pou met li ek mo tifi ansam tousel. - Onorab Senier, permet mwa pran konze ar ou.

HAMLET

Pran, pran tou seki ou anvi apart mo lavi, apart mo lavi, apart mo lavi.

POLONIUS

Orevwar Senier.

HAMLET

Pov vie bachara!

Gildernstern ek Rozennkrantz rantre

POLONIUS

Si zot pe rod li, ala li laba.

ROZENNKRANTZ

Mersi Gran Misie.

of your quality; come, a passionate speech.

First Player

What speech, my lord?

HAMLET

I heard thee speak me a speech once, but it was never acted; or, if it was, not above once; for the play, I remember, pleased not the million; 'twas caviare to the general: but it was--as I received it, and others, whose judgments in such matters cried in the top of mine--an excellent play, well digested in the scenes, set down with as much modesty as cunning. I remember, one said there were no sallets in the lines to make the matter savoury, nor no matter in the phrase that might indict the author of affectation; but called it an honest method, as wholesome as sweet, and by very much more handsome than fine. One speech in it I chiefly loved: 'twas Aeneas' tale to Dido; and thereabout of it especially, where he speaks of Priam's slaughter: if it live in your memory, begin at this line: let me see, let me see--

'The rugged Pyrrhus, like the Hyrcanian beast,'-- it is not so:--it begins with Pyrrhus:--

'The rugged Pyrrhus, he whose sable arms,
Black as his purpose, did the night resemble
When he lay couched in the ominous horse,
Hath now this dread and black complexion smear'd
With heraldry more dismal; head to foot
Now is he total gules; horridly trick'd
With blood of fathers, mothers, daughters, sons,
Baked and impasted with the parching streets,
That lend a tyrannous and damned light
To their lord's murder: roasted in wrath and fire,
And thus o'er-sized with coagulate gore,
With eyes like carbuncles, the hellish Pyrrhus
Old grandsire Priam seeks.'

So, proceed you.

LORD POLONIUS

'Fore God, my lord, well spoken, with good accent and good discretion.

First Player

'Anon he finds him

Striking too short at Greeks; his antique sword,
Rebellious to his arm, lies where it falls,
Repugnant to command: unequal match'd,
Pyrrhus at Priam drives; in rage strikes wide;
But with the whiff and wind of his fell sword
The unnerved father falls. Then senseless Ilium,
Seeming to feel this blow, with flaming top
Stoops to his base, and with a hideous crash
Takes prisoner Pyrrhus' ear: for, lo! his sword,

Polonius sorti

GILDERNSTERN

Mo bon Senier!

ROZENNKRANTZ

Onorab Senier!

HAMLET

Hen! Mo de bon kamarad! Gildernstern? Non, Rozennkranz. Kimanier? Zot bien?

ROZENNKRANTZ

Pe kapav debrouye.

GILDERNSTERN

Pa extra me pa gagn drwa plengne. Lasans pa tro kontan nou, pa les nou tous so latet.

HAMLET

So lipie?

ROZENNKRANTZ

So lipie 'si non.

HAMLET

Savedir zot trap so leren; enpe pli lao, enpe pli anba.

GILDERNSTERN

Wi nou konn li an prive.

HAMLET

Ah! Zot konn so parti prive. Wi, Lasans li mari vang-vang. Ki niouz?

ROZENNKRANTZ

Pa gran soz apart ki lemond pe vinn onet.

HAMLET

Savedir lafendimonn bien pre. - Me zot pa pe koz vre. Repond mo kestion. Ki zot finn fer Madam Lasans pou ki li avoy zot isi dan prizon?

GILDERNSTERN

Prizon Senier?

HAMLET

Dannmark li enn prizon.

ROZENNKRANTZ

Savedir lemond net li enn prizon.

HAMLET

Enn prizon danlamanier. Ena ward, selil, kaso. Dannmark li li kaso kondane-amor.

ROZENNKRANTZ

Pa dakor Senier.

Which was declining on the milky head
Of reverend Priam, seem'd i' the air to stick:
So, as a painted tyrant, Pyrrhus stood,
And like a neutral to his will and matter,
Did nothing.
But, as we often see, against some storm,
A silence in the heavens, the rack stand still,
The bold winds speechless and the orb below
As hush as death, anon the dreadful thunder
Doth rend the region, so, after Pyrrhus' pause,
Aroused vengeance sets him new a-work;
And never did the Cyclops' hammers fall
On Mars's armour forged for proof eterne
With less remorse than Pyrrhus' bleeding sword
Now falls on Priam.

Out, out, thou strumpet, Fortune! All you gods,
In general synod 'take away her power;
Break all the spokes and fellies from her wheel,
And bowl the round nave down the hill of heaven,
As low as to the fiends!'

LORD POLONIUS

This is too long.

HAMLET

It shall to the barber's, with your beard. Prithee,
say on: he's for a jig or a tale of bawdry, or he
sleeps: say on: come to Hecuba.

First Player

'But who, O, who had seen the mobled queen--'

HAMLET

'The mobled queen?'

LORD POLONIUS

That's good; 'mobled queen' is good.

First Player

'Run barefoot up and down, threatening the flames
With bisson rheum; a clout upon that head
Where late the diadem stood, and for a robe,
About her lank and all o'er-teemed loins,
A blanket, in the alarm of fear caught up;
Who this had seen, with tongue in venom steep'd,
'Gainst Fortune's state would treason have
pronounced:

But if the gods themselves did see her then
When she saw Pyrrhus make malicious sport
In mincing with his sword her husband's limbs,
The instant burst of clamour that she made,
Unless things mortal move them not at all,
Would have made milch the burning eyes of heaven,
And passion in the gods.'

LORD POLONIUS

Look, whether he has not turned his colour and has
tears in's eyes. Pray you, no more.

HAMLET

Pou zot non. Me pou mwa li enn move prizon.
Nou lespri fer realite sanze.

ROZENNKRANTZ

Ou vizion telman gran ki Danmark tro piti pou
sarye li.

HAMLET

Pa kwar sa. Mo pa anbisie. Enn ti kwen ase pou
mwa. Dan mo ti kwen mo ti pou santi mo pli
gran ki pli gran si kosmar pa ti pe minn mo boyo.

GILDERNSTERN

Enn rev li anverite enn anbision parski loyo enn
anbision li lonbraz enn rev.

HAMLET

Enn rev, limem li enn lonbraz.

ROZENNKRANTZ

Laverite. Anbision li leze kouma ler, flote dan
lezer. Akoz sa mo dir li lonbraz enn lonbraz.

HAMLET

Savedir mandian, bann setaki san rol, lerwa,
gran dimoun, bann kaser pake zot lonbraz enn
mandian. Nou'al andan. Mo latet pe vinn kokom.

ROZENNKRANTZ EK GILDERNSTERN

Nou la pou servi ou.

HAMLET

Non, non, non. Zot pa mo serviter. Dayer mo ena
tro boukou serviter malerezman. Antan ki vie
cham, dir laverite. Ki zot finn vinn fer dan
Elsinor?

ROZENNKRANTZ

Vinn vizit ou Senier. Pa lot.

HAMLET

Ayo, mo enn krever. Pa ena ase mersi pou dir
mersi; overdraf mersi. Koz laverite. Pa finn fer
zot vini? Vremem zot finn vinn par zotmem. Koz
vre. Pa fer fos.

GILDERNSTERN

Ki pou dir?

HAMLET

Laverite. Zot figir pe kas lakle. Zot tro onet pou
kasiet sekre. Pa vre Lerwa ek Larenn finn dimann
zot vinn Elsinor?

ROZENNKRANTZ

Pou kifer?

HAMLET

Sa, zot ki kapav dir. Mo sipliy zot, onom nou
zenes partaze, nou lamitie; onom nenport ki

HAMLET

'Tis well: I'll have thee speak out the rest soon.
 Good my lord, will you see the players well
 bestowed? Do you hear, let them be well used; for
 they are the abstract and brief chronicles of the
 time: after your death you were better have a bad
 epitaph than their ill report while you live.

LORD POLONIUS

My lord, I will use them according to their desert.

HAMLET

God's bodykins, man, much better: use every man
 after his desert, and who should 'scape whipping?
 Use them after your own honour and dignity: the less
 they deserve, the more merit is in your bounty.
 Take them in.

LORD POLONIUS

Come, sirs.

HAMLET

Follow him, friends: we'll hear a play to-morrow.
Exit POLONIUS with all the Players but the First
 Dost thou hear me, old friend; can you play the
 Murder of Gonzago?

First Player

Ay, my lord.

HAMLET

We'll ha't to-morrow night. You could, for a need,
 study a speech of some dozen or sixteen lines, which
 I would set down and insert in't, could you not?

First Player

Ay, my lord.

HAMLET

Very well. Follow that lord; and look you mock him
 not.

Exit First Player

My good friends, I'll leave you till night: you are
 welcome to Elsinore.

ROSENCRANTZ

Good my lord!

HAMLET

Ay, so, God be wi' ye;

Exeunt ROSENCRANTZ and GUILDENSTERN

Now I am alone.

O, what a rogue and peasant slave am I!
 Is it not monstrous that this player here,
 But in a fiction, in a dream of passion,
 Could force his soul so to his own conceit
 That from her working all his visage wann'd,
 Tears in his eyes, distraction in's aspect,
 A broken voice, and his whole function suiting
 With forms to his conceit? and all for nothing!
 For Hecuba!

meyer rezon zot kapav panse, pa trik enn
 kamarad ki kontan zot. Dir mwa laverite. Finn fer
 zot vini.

ROZENNKRANTZ

(ar Gildernstern) Ki nou fer?

HAMLET

(ar limem) Mo pe vey zot. - Si zot ankor kontan
 mwa pa les mwa lor labrez.

GILDERNSTERN

Senier, finn dimann nou vini.

HAMLET

Mo pou dir zot kifer. Kifer? Pou pa perdi letan.
 Sirtou pou ki zot res onet vizavi Lerwa ek Larenn,
 konfians res entak. Depi enntan, kifer mo pa
 kone, mo finn perdi gou viv; mo nepli anvi zafer
 ki dimoun anvi normalman. Pou mwa lemonn
 finn vinn enn dezer; latmosfer, lesiel ki aswar
 dekore ar tikli lor ek diaman zot finn vinn rann,
 rann, rann. Dimoun, dimoun posed larezon, bote,
 elegans. Zom ena enn bataz kouma anz; enn
 lespri kouma bondie. Limem kreasion manifik,
 zanim siprem. Me pou mwa li zis enn ta
 lapousier. Mo gagn degou ar zom - ar fam 'si.
 Aret riy dan moustas. Zot kone ki mo ti pe dir.

ROZENNKRANTZ

Senier, parol! Mo pa ti pe pans zafer bisagn.

HAMLET

Kifer to ti pe riye ler mo ti dir mo degoute ar
 zom?

ROZENNKRANTZ

Senier mo ti pe panse ki, si ou trouv limanite
 rann, ki manier ou pou resevwar bann akter ki pe
 vinn isi. Nou finn fek travers zot lor sime. Zot pe
 vinn isi pou ofer zot servis.

HAMLET

Seki zwe rol lerwa pou gagn lakey ki bizen;
 sevalie pou montre so teknik; amoure pa pou
 anpandan; boudier pou boude anpe; kloun pou
 giji-giji bann ki riy pou nanye; eroinn pou koze
 san fason mem si parol poetik fer lastik. To konn
 zot?

ROZENNKRANTZ

Ou ti kontan get zot zwe dan Witenberg.

HAMLET

Zot finn vinn anbilan? Pourtan zot ti pe kas pake.

ROZENNKRANTZ

Nouvo lamod pe kas zot konte.

HAMLET

Zot lakot finn tonbe? Zot finn vinn vie?

What's Hecuba to him, or he to Hecuba,
 That he should weep for her? What would he do,
 Had he the motive and the cue for passion
 That I have? He would drown the stage with tears
 And cleave the general ear with horrid speech,
 Make mad the guilty and appal the free,
 Confound the ignorant, and amaze indeed
 The very faculties of eyes and ears. Yet I,
 A dull and muddy-mettled rascal, peak,
 Like John-a-dreams, unpregnant of my cause,
 And can say nothing; no, not for a king,
 Upon whose property and most dear life
 A damn'd defeat was made. Am I a coward?
 Who calls me villain? breaks my pate across?
 Plucks off my beard, and blows it in my face?
 Tweaks me by the nose? gives me the lie i' the throat,
 As deep as to the lungs? who does me this?
 Ha!
 'Swounds, I should take it: for it cannot be
 But I am pigeon-liver'd and lack gall
 To make oppression bitter, or ere this
 I should have fatted all the region kites
 With this slave's offal: bloody, bawdy villain!
 Remorseless, treacherous, lecherous, kindless villain!
 O, vengeance!
 Why, what an ass am I! This is most brave,
 That I, the son of a dear father murder'd,
 Prompted to my revenge by heaven and hell,
 Must, like a whore, unpack my heart with words,
 And fall a-cursing, like a very drab,
 A scullion!
 Fie upon't! foh! About, my brain! I have heard
 That guilty creatures sitting at a play
 Have by the very cunning of the scene
 Been struck so to the soul that presently
 They have proclaim'd their malefactions;
 For murder, though it have no tongue, will speak
 With most miraculous organ. I'll have these players
 Play something like the murder of my father
 Before mine uncle: I'll observe his looks;
 I'll tent him to the quick: if he but blench,
 I know my course. The spirit that I have seen
 May be the devil: and the devil hath power
 To assume a pleasing shape; yea, and perhaps
 Out of my weakness and my melancholy,
 As he is very potent with such spirits,
 Abuses me to damn me: I'll have grounds
 More relative than this: the play 's the thing
 Wherein I'll catch the conscience of the king.
Exit
 SCENE I. A room in the castle.

ROZENNKRANTZ

Non. Dimoun prefer bann joukal ki fer enn ta
 senn dan vid. Amater san kiltir pe fer fraka. Bann
 profesional pe manz feyaz. Nivo pe bese; mediok
 dirize; gonaz donn bal.

HAMLET

Partou parey. Yer, bann ki ti pe mok mo tonton e
 flat mo papa, zordi pe pas bagou pou gagn zot
 bout. Pa normal sa! Bizen dimann filozof explike.
 Kikfwa filozofi finn abdike.

Tanbour, tronpet

GILDERNSTERN

Bann akter sa!

HAMLET

Bienveni zot toulede dan Elsinor. Mo kontan zot
 finn vini. Pa kwar mo apresie bann akter plis ki
 zot. ... Mo tonton-papa ek mo tantinn-mama dan
 lerer.

GILDERNSTERN

Kifer Senier?

HAMLET

Mo katorz vinnset-edmi, pa ventnef, pa ventwit.
 Mo konn diferans ant sipaki ek sipakwa.

Polonious rantre

POLONIOUS

Lasans protez zot toule-trwa.

HAMLET

Ekout sa Gildernstern, twa'si. Ouver zorey. Sa
 gro baba la ankor met lanz.

ROZENNKRANTZ

Apel sa retour. Enn vie siko li de fwa pli zanfan.

HAMLET

Mo parye li pe vinn anons larive bann akter. - Mo
 foul dakor. Wi, ti enn Lendi gramaten kan ...

POLONIOUS

Mo bon Senier mo ena zoli niouz pou ou.

HAMLET

Mo bon Senier mo ena zoli niouz pou ou. Kan
 Roskious ti enn akter dan Rom ...

POLONIOUS

Bann akter pe vinn isi Senier.

HAMLET

Mari sa!

POLONIOUS

Enter KING CLAUDIUS, QUEEN GERTRUDE, POLONIUS, OPHELIA, ROSENCRANTZ, and GUILDENSTERN

KING CLAUDIUS

And can you, by no drift of circumstance,
Get from him why he puts on this confusion,
Grating so harshly all his days of quiet
With turbulent and dangerous lunacy?

ROSENCRANTZ

He does confess he feels himself distracted;
But from what cause he will by no means speak.

GUILDENSTERN

Nor do we find him forward to be sounded,
But, with a crafty madness, keeps aloof,
When we would bring him on to some confession
Of his true state.

QUEEN GERTRUDE

Did he receive you well?

ROSENCRANTZ

Most like a gentleman.

GUILDENSTERN

But with much forcing of his disposition.

ROSENCRANTZ

Niggard of question; but, of our demands,
Most free in his reply.

QUEEN GERTRUDE

Did you assay him?

To any pastime?

ROSENCRANTZ

Madam, it so fell out, that certain players
We o'er-raught on the way: of these we told him;
And there did seem in him a kind of joy
To hear of it: they are about the court,
And, as I think, they have already order
This night to play before him.

LORD POLONIUS

'Tis most true:

And he beseech'd me to entreat your majesties
To hear and see the matter.

KING CLAUDIUS

With all my heart; and it doth much content me
To hear him so inclined.

Good gentlemen, give him a further edge,
And drive his purpose on to these delights.

ROSENCRANTZ

We shall, my lord.

Exeunt ROSENCRANTZ and GUILDENSTERN

KING CLAUDIUS

Sweet Gertrude, leave us too;
For we have closely sent for Hamlet hither,
That he, as 'twere by accident, may here
Affront Ophelia:

Serye!

HAMLET

Sak akter lor so deryer ...

POLONIOUS

Bann plis meyer pou trazedì, komedi, trazi-komedi, otobiyografiko-istoriko-isterik, komedi romantik, trazedì-erotiko-siyans fixion, senn lor senn, zess donn bal, poetik, prozaik. Shakespeare zwenn mo dir ou.

HAMLET

O Jefta, Gran Ziz Israel ala to trezor extra!

POLONIOUS

Ki so trezor ti ete?

HAMLET

To pa kone?

"Enn zoli beti mo dir ou,

Samem ti so zoli bizou."

POLONIOUS

Ala li rekoz mo tifi.

HAMLET

Mo ena rezon Jefta?

POLONIOUS

Si ou apel mwa Jefta, mo ena zoli beti; limem mo zoli bizou.

HAMLET

Pa dakor.

POLONIOUS

Ki zafer Senier?

HAMLET

Ayo Bondie!

" Letan pase, vire-tourne,"

Nek lir premie verse sante la. Get laba, samem mo lazwa.

Bann akter rantre

Sa wi. Bienveni bann zwer. Sa ki apel dimoun. Mo bann bon dalon. Eh to'si to la? To finn desid pou kit labarb? To pa pou gagn 'barb' ar mwa. Twa zoli mamzel. To pe pouse. To pou depas mwa biento. Lavwa parey? Pa'nkor kase? Si li kase fini rol madam. San perdi letan, enn zoli diskour. Montre zot lafors. Enn diskour ranpli ar emosion.

PREMIE AKTER

Ki diskour Senier?

HAMLET

Enn fwa mo ti tann twa dir li. Pa ti zwe lor

Her father and myself, lawful espials,
Will so bestow ourselves that, seeing, unseen,
We may of their encounter frankly judge,
And gather by him, as he is behaved,
If 't be the affliction of his love or no
That thus he suffers for.

QUEEN GERTRUDE

I shall obey you.

And for your part, Ophelia, I do wish
That your good beauties be the happy cause
Of Hamlet's wildness: so shall I hope your virtues
Will bring him to his wonted way again,
To both your honours.

OPHELIA

Madam, I wish it may.

Exit QUEEN GERTRUDE

LORD POLONIUS

Ophelia, walk you here. Gracious, so please you,
We will bestow ourselves.

To OPHELIA

Read on this book;

That show of such an exercise may colour
Your loneliness. We are oft to blame in this,--
'Tis too much proved--that with devotion's visage
And pious action we do sugar o'er
The devil himself.

KING CLAUDIUS

[Aside] O, 'tis too true!

How smart a lash that speech doth give my conscience!
The harlot's cheek, beautied with plastering art,
Is not more ugly to the thing that helps it
Than is my deed to my most painted word:
O heavy burthen!

LORD POLONIUS

I hear him coming: let's withdraw, my lord.

Exeunt KING CLAUDIUS and POLONIUS

Enter HAMLET

HAMLET

To be, or not to be: that is the question:
Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer
The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune,
Or to take arms against a sea of troubles,
And by opposing end them? To die: to sleep;
No more; and by a sleep to say we end
The heart-ache and the thousand natural shocks
That flesh is heir to, 'tis a consummation
Devoutly to be wish'd. To die, to sleep;
To sleep: perchance to dream: ay, there's the rub;
For in that sleep of death what dreams may come
When we have shuffled off this mortal coil,
Must give us pause: there's the respect

lasenn. Extra pies me li pa ti pou popiler. Tro
rafine pou lamas. Enn louvraz ki koneser apresie.
Pa ti ena vilgarite, tapaz dan vid, dantel, antrede
madigra. Zistwar lamor Priyam kan lavil Trwa ti
tonbe. Mo kwar li koumans ar ...

"Piris Long-Seve kouma tig araze ..."

Non, pa koumsa.

"Piris Long-Seve arme ar zarm nwar,

Nwar kouma jab epeser marenwar

Dan vant seval lanfer kouler lamor.

Depi lipie ziska latet kouver

Ar disan zom, fam, zanfan, tibaba,

Kole kouma kataplas koumadir

Mastik makacha dan soley dife.

Kouma lisien araze li kime

Ar dezir vanzans; ar lizie rouz-flam

Li rod Venerab Priyam ..."

Aster kontinie twa ...

POLONIOUS

Bravo Senier, ou ena boukou talan, zoli lavwa,
prononsiasion, dixon ...

PREMIER AKTER

... zwenn ar li

Pe sey mat ar ennm; so vie lepe

Tro lour sape tonbe, bouz fix anba,

Refiz reponn lapel. Piris fons drwat

Lor pov Priyam san defans, tay-tay ler

Ar laraz, lepe maler farous ler,

Fer pov Priyam perdi so lekilib,

Tonbe. Lerla vadire enn lespri

Anflam devier tou, chom zorey Piris.

Mirak! Lepe Piris tini anplas

Lor seve blan pov Priyam san defans,

Vadire sezisman. E Piris li

Li koumadir paralize kouma

Portre tiran menasan san mouvman;

Li bouz fix.

Parey kouma kalm dan lizie siklonn

Silans lamor aval son ek mouvman;

Apre kouma bann zaimo feros

Loraz ek laflam bril trankilite.

Kouma lamas, lepe Piris desann

That makes calamity of so long life;
 For who would bear the whips and scorns of time,
 The oppressor's wrong, the proud man's contumely,
 The pangs of despised love, the law's delay,
 The insolence of office and the spurns
 That patient merit of the unworthy takes,
 When he himself might his quietus make
 With a bare bodkin? who would fardels bear,
 To grunt and sweat under a weary life,
 But that the dread of something after death,
 The undiscover'd country from whose bourn
 No traveller returns, puzzles the will
 And makes us rather bear those ills we have
 Than fly to others that we know not of?
 Thus conscience does make cowards of us all;
 And thus the native hue of resolution
 Is sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought,
 And enterprises of great pith and moment
 With this regard their currents turn awry,
 And lose the name of action.--Soft you now!
 The fair Ophelia! Nymph, in thy orisons
 Be all my sins remember'd.

OPHELIA

Good my lord,
 How does your honour for this many a day?

HAMLET

I humbly thank you; well, well, well.

OPHELIA

My lord, I have remembrances of yours,
 That I have longed long to re-deliver;
 I pray you, now receive them.

HAMLET

No, not I;
 I never gave you aught.

OPHELIA

My honour'd lord, you know right well you did;
 And, with them, words of so sweet breath composed
 As made the things more rich: their perfume lost,
 Take these again; for to the noble mind
 Rich gifts wax poor when givers prove unkind.
 There, my lord.

HAMLET

Ha, ha! are you honest?

OPHELIA

My lord?

HAMLET

Are you fair?

OPHELIA

What means your lordship?

HAMLET

That if you be honest and fair, your honesty should

Lor latet rouz enn bonom san defans.
 Traizon! Metres Lasans mars ar tret.
 May li, kas so konte, tir so pouvwar,
 Zet li dan pit.

POLONIOUS

Enpe long non?

HAMLET

Taler nou taye, raze. ... Kontinie matlo. Ena
 dimoun kan pa ena gamat ek souna, zot gagn
 somey. Pa pran kont. Rakont kimanier Ekiba ...

PREMIE AKTER

Get laba! Ayo! Larenn ansanglo

POLONIOUS

Larenn ansanglo. Zoli sa! Ansanglo bien zoli.

PREMIE AKTER

Pieni galoup ver dife kouma fol
 Avegle par larm, mouswar lor latet
 Olie kouronn; lekor ki finn sarye
 Enn trale zanf anvelope dan dra
 Ki li finn lor vites ris otour li
 - Nenport kisannla ti pou pitie li.
 Ler li ti trouv Piris kouma bouse
 Pe koup-koup so pov bonom bout par bout
 So plore detres ti pou fer lesiel
 Plor disan si zorey bondie kapav
 Tann soufrans imen irle lor later.

POLONIOUS

Get kouma li pa! Larm dan lizie. Ayo, ase!

HAMLET

Bien bon. Ase pou zordi. Pli tar nou'a kontinie.
 Lord Polonious, okip bann akter la. Okip zot bien.
 Pa bliye zot koumadir istwar nou realite. Prefer
 enn move epitaf apre lamor ki enn move rapor
 kan vivan.

POLONIOUS

Senier, sakenn dapre so merit.

HAMLET

Ki ou dir? Merit? Lord Polonious, si donn sakenn
 dapre so merit, nou tou merit lakord pandi. Donn
 sakenn dapre ou bonte ek ou prop grander.
 Mwens enn dimoun merite, plis li merit ou bonte
 ek ou zenerozite. Samem so yes.

POLONIOUS

Swiv mwa mo bann bon misie.

admit no discourse to your beauty.

OPHELIA

Could beauty, my lord, have better commerce than with honesty?

HAMLET

Ay, truly; for the power of beauty will sooner transform honesty from what it is to a bawd than the force of honesty can translate beauty into his likeness: this was sometime a paradox, but now the time gives it proof. I did love you once.

OPHELIA

Indeed, my lord, you made me believe so.

HAMLET

You should not have believed me; for virtue cannot so inoculate our old stock but we shall relish of it: I loved you not.

OPHELIA

I was the more deceived.

HAMLET

Get thee to a nunnery: why wouldst thou be a breeder of sinners? I am myself indifferent honest; but yet I could accuse me of such things that it were better my mother had not borne me: I am very proud, revengeful, ambitious, with more offences at my beck than I have thoughts to put them in, imagination to give them shape, or time to act them in. What should such fellows as I do crawling between earth and heaven? We are arrant knaves, all; believe none of us. Go thy ways to a nunnery. Where's your father?

OPHELIA

At home, my lord.

HAMLET

Let the doors be shut upon him, that he may play the fool no where but in's own house. Farewell.

OPHELIA

O, help him, you sweet heavens!

HAMLET

If thou dost marry, I'll give thee this plague for thy dowry: be thou as chaste as ice, as pure as snow, thou shalt not escape calumny. Get thee to a nunnery, go: farewell. Or, if thou wilt needs marry, marry a fool; for wise men know well enough what monsters you make of them. To a nunnery, go, and quickly too. Farewell.

OPHELIA

O heavenly powers, restore him!

HAMLET

I have heard of your paintings too, well enough; God has given you one face, and you make yourselves another: you jig, you amble, and you lisp, and

Polonious sorti

HAMLET

Swiv li. Dime zot mont enn zafer. Mo vie matlo, eski zot kapav zwe "Mert Gonnzago"?

PREMIE AKTER

Wi, Senier.

HAMLET

Sa ki mo'le. Li korek si mo azout enn ti zafer, pa tro long,?

PREMIE AKTER

Peyna problem Senier.

HAMLET

Oke, swiv li. Rann enn servis. Pa manz so krann.

Bann akter sorti

Mo de bon kamarad, nou zwenn tanto. Bienveni dan Elsinor.

ROZENNKRANTZ

Mersi Senier.

Rozennkrantz ek Gildernstern sorti. Hamlet tousel.

HAMLET

Fouf! Anfen tousel. Mo plen, plen, plen, plen.

Ki kalite bachara papa o!

Li, li zis enn akter pe zwe enn rol

Me so emosion telman for, pwisan

Ki so limazinasion kas lalign,

Pali so figir, nway so de lizie,

Fer li perdi lekilib; trip sere,

Lagorz amare. Zis pou Ekiba.

Ekiba?

Ki ete Ekiba pou li? Enn nom.

Zis enn nom kapav fer so larm koule?

Ki li ti pou fer si li dan mo plas?

Fer larm amenn debordman. Fann tenpan

Ar parol trazik ki desir leker;

Ki fer kriminel perdi larezon;

Sok dimoun onet ek bann ignoran;

Fer zorey ek lizie gagn tourdisman.

Me mwa, ki mo fer? Mwa kouma enn gon,

Katar, fatra, bachara, enn lakagn

Gounga, pagla, enn los ki enkapab

nick-name God's creatures, and make your wantonness your ignorance. Go to, I'll no more on't; it hath made me mad. I say, we will have no more marriages: those that are married already, all but one, shall live; the rest shall keep as they are. To a nunnery, go.

Exit

OPHELIA

O, what a noble mind is here o'erthrown!
The courtier's, soldier's, scholar's, eye, tongue, sword;
The expectancy and rose of the fair state,
The glass of fashion and the mould of form,
The observed of all observers, quite, quite down!
And I, of ladies most deject and wretched,
That suck'd the honey of his music vows,
Now see that noble and most sovereign reason,
Like sweet bells jangled, out of tune and harsh;
That unmatch'd form and feature of blown youth
Blasted with ecstasy: O, woe is me,
To have seen what I have seen, see what I see!

Re-enter KING CLAUDIUS and POLONIUS

KING CLAUDIUS

Love! his affections do not that way tend;
Nor what he spake, though it lack'd form a little,
Was not like madness. There's something in his soul,
O'er which his melancholy sits on brood;
And I do doubt the hatch and the disclose
Will be some danger: which for to prevent,
I have in quick determination
Thus set it down: he shall with speed to England,
For the demand of our neglected tribute
Haply the seas and countries different
With variable objects shall expel
This something-settled matter in his heart,
Whereon his brains still beating puts him thus
From fashion of himself. What think you on't?

LORD POLONIUS

It shall do well: but yet do I believe
The origin and commencement of his grief
Sprung from neglected love. How now, Ophelia!
You need not tell us what Lord Hamlet said;
We heard it all. My lord, do as you please;
But, if you hold it fit, after the play
Let his queen mother all alone entreat him
To show his grief: let her be round with him;
And I'll be placed, so please you, in the ear
Of all their conference. If she find him not,
To England send him, or confine him where
Your wisdom best shall think.

KING CLAUDIUS

It shall be so:

Bouz enn seve, lev so lavwa pou dir
Ki zot finn asasinn lerwa, izirp
So tronn. Mo kapon mwa? Mo enn piaw mwa?
Apel mwa faner; kotok mo latet;
Ras mo labarb, lerla zet li dan pit;
Ris mo zorey, tret mwa move manter
For pou tou dimoun tande? Pa manti!
Mo merite. Mo enn filou poltron
Sinon mo ti pou nourri korbo ar
Trip sa sovaz la. Salte! Verminn! Tret!
Malisie, pitasie, sal kriminel!
Vanzaaansssssssss!
Ki kalite toutouk! Bel-bel parol.
Li finn touy mo papa e ki mo fer?
Mo plengne, zoure, kriye kouma enn
Vilger piten. Enn plok!
Ki pe ariv mwa? ... Fer lespri travay.
Mo'nn deza tande ki dimoun koupab
Ler pe get enn pies, telman boulverse
Par klarte drama ki zot konfese
Zotmem ki koupab. Mem si mert peyna
Lalang, mirak lar konn fer li koze.
Mo pou fer bann akter la zwe enn senn
Ki resanble bien lamor mo papa.
Si li chike, mo konn sime pou pran.
Nam mo ti zwenn kapav enn movezer;
Jab souvan trik nou lizie ar mansonz;
Profit mo febles pou may mwa dan lak.
Mo bizen sir mo pwen. Sa teat la
Samem pou ed mwa chom konsians lerwa.

(Li sorti.)

AK 3 SENN 1

Dan lasal tronn Sato Elsinor

*Lerwa, Larenn, Polonious, Ofilia, Rozennkrantz,
Gildernstern ek bann nob rantré*

KLODIOUS

Pa kapav fer li donn rezon kifer
So konportman bizar; kifer grensman
Pe blok-blok roulman deroulman normal

Madness in great ones must not unwatch'd go.

Exeunt

SCENE II. A hall in the castle.

Enter HAMLET and Players

HAMLET

Speak the speech, I pray you, as I pronounced it to you, trippingly on the tongue: but if you mouth it, as many of your players do, I had as lief the town-crier spoke my lines. Nor do not saw the air too much with your hand, thus, but use all gently; for in the very torrent, tempest, and, as I may say, the whirlwind of passion, you must acquire and beget a temperance that may give it smoothness. O, it offends me to the soul to hear a robustious periwig-pated fellow tear a passion to tatters, to very rags, to split the ears of the groundlings, who for the most part are capable of nothing but inexplicable dumbshows and noise: I would have such a fellow whipped for o'erdoing Termagant; it out-herods Herod: pray you, avoid it.

First Player

I warrant your honour.

HAMLET

Be not too tame neither, but let your own discretion be your tutor: suit the action to the word, the word to the action; with this special o'erstep not the modesty of nature: for any thing so overdone is from the purpose of playing, whose end, both at the first and now, was and is, to hold, as 'twere, the mirror up to nature; to show virtue her own feature, scorn her own image, and the very age and body of the time his form and pressure. Now this overdone, or come tardy off, though it make the unskilful laugh, cannot but make the judicious grieve; the censure of the which one must in your allowance o'erweigh a whole theatre of others. O, there be players that I have seen play, and heard others praise, and that highly, not to speak it profanely, that, neither having the accent of Christians nor the gait of Christian, pagan, nor man, have so strutted and bellowed that I have thought some of nature's journeymen had made men and not made them

well, they imitated humanity so abominably.

First Player

I hope we have reformed that indifferently with us, sir.

HAMLET

O, reform it altogether. And let those that play your clowns speak no more than is set down for them; for there be of them that will themselves laugh, to

Ar konfizion ek rafal kriz mantal?

ROZENNKRANTZ

Li axepte so lespri deranze

Me lor ki rezon li pa'le koze.

GILDERNSTERN

Anplis li pa kiin pou reponn kestion

Me ar trik deklar fou, detourn lanket

Sak fwa ki nou sey kwens li pou koze,

Dir laverite.

ZERTRID

Li ti akey zot?

ROZENNKRANTZ

Ar boukou manier.

GILDERNSTERN

Me pa natirel.

ROZENNKRANTZ

Lare lor koze; li reponn kestion.

ZERTRID

Zot finn propoz li enpe distraxion?

ROZENNKRANTZ

Madam, enn kout sans. Ena enn latroup

Ki finn vinn isi. Ler nou dir li sa

Hamlet exite. Lor vites li finn

Dimann zot mont enn pies pou zordi swar.

POLONIOUS

Foul laverite! Li finn mem dir mwa

Envit lerwa, larenn vinn apresie.

KLODIOUS

Ar enn gran plezir! Mo leker kontan

Ki nou garson pe montre lentere.

Donn li tou soutien lor sa sime la.

ROZENNKRANTZ

Kont lor nou Senier.

Rozennkrantz ek Gildernstern sorti

KLODIOUS

Mo zoli Zetrid

Les nou tousel. Nou finn atir Hamlet

Par isi pou fer li zwenn Ofilia

Vadire enn kout flouk. Nou de isi

Nou louk so demars kasiet dan nou trou.

Koumsa va sir si vremem maladi

set on some quantity of barren spectators to laugh too; though, in the mean time, some necessary question of the play be then to be considered: that's villanous, and shows a most pitiful ambition in the fool that uses it. Go, make you ready.

Exeunt Players

Enter POLONIUS, ROSENCRANTZ, and GUILDENSTERN

How now, my lord! I will the king hear this piece of work?

LORD POLONIUS

And the queen too, and that presently.

HAMLET

Bid the players make haste.

Exit POLONIUS

Will you two help to hasten them?

ROSENCRANTZ GUILDENSTERN

We will, my lord.

Exeunt ROSENCRANTZ and GUILDENSTERN

HAMLET

What ho! Horatio!

Enter HORATIO

HORATIO

Here, sweet lord, at your service.

HAMLET

Horatio, thou art e'en as just a man

As e'er my conversation coped withal.

HORATIO

O, my dear lord,--

HAMLET

Nay, do not think I flatter;

For what advancement may I hope from thee

That no revenue hast but thy good spirits,

To feed and clothe thee? Why should the poor be flatter'd?

No, let the candied tongue lick absurd pomp,

And crook the pregnant hinges of the knee

Where thrift may follow fawning. Dost thou hear?

Since my dear soul was mistress of her choice

And could of men distinguish, her election

Hath seal'd thee for herself; for thou hast been

As one, in suffering all, that suffers nothing,

A man that fortune's buffets and rewards

Hast ta'en with equal thanks: and blest are those

Whose blood and judgment are so well commingled,

That they are not a pipe for fortune's finger

To sound what stop she please. Give me that man

That is not passion's slave, and I will wear him

In my heart's core, ay, in my heart of heart,

As I do thee.--Something too much of this.--

There is a play to-night before the king;

One scene of it comes near the circumstance

Damour pe minn li.

ZERTRID

Wi, mo gran Senier.

Ofilia, mo espere mo tifi

Ki se ou bote ki fatig latet

Mo pov garson. Mo espere osi

Ki ou bon manier pou ed mo Hamlet

Gagn so lekilib dan loner fami.

OFILIA

Samem mo dezir.

Zertrid ek bann lord sorti

POLONIOUS

Ofilia, mars-mars par isi. - Senier

Atann mwa - Mo tifi trap sa liv la;

Fer komsilapriyer se to pastan -

Vremem sa! Souvan ar zoli bataz

Ek parol sikre grimas Lisifer

Fer sen dan lesiel gagn gos.

KLODIOUS

(ar limem)

Ayo vre!

Sa parol la fwet mo move konsians!

Figir ipokrit deryer makiyaz

Ki kasiet malang, enn nanye ditou

Kan fer li koste ar senn kolorye

Ki maske mo fot. Konsians koupab lour!

POLONIOUS

Ala li vini! Senier nou'al kasiet.

Klodious ek Polonious sorti

Hamlet rantré

HAMLET

Viv ou aret viv, samem gran kestion -

Eski li meyer fer fas bann maler,

Manz ar tourman, traka ek tourdisman

Ziska ki zot fonn. Ferm lizie, dormi -

Samem tou; servi somey pou efas

Frstrasion, lapenn, bann mizer anvrak

Ki kraz nou kor - ki pli zoli ki sa?

Enn kout sek tou tengn. Ferm lizie, dormi -

Dormi e kikfwa reve. Ayaya!

Which I have told thee of my father's death:
I prithee, when thou seest that act afoot,
Even with the very comment of thy soul
Observe mine uncle: if his occulted guilt
Do not itself unkennel in one speech,
It is a damned ghost that we have seen,
And my imaginations are as foul
As Vulcan's stithy. Give him heedful note;
For I mine eyes will rivet to his face,
And after we will both our judgments join
In censure of his seeming.

HORATIO

Well, my lord:
If he steal aught the whilst this play is playing,
And 'scape detecting, I will pay the theft.

HAMLET

They are coming to the play; I must be idle:
Get you a place.

Danish march. A flourish. Enter KING CLAUDIUS, QUEEN GERTRUDE, POLONIUS, OPHELIA, ROSENCRANTZ, GUILDENSTERN, and others

KING CLAUDIUS

How fares our cousin Hamlet?

HAMLET

Excellent, i' faith; of the chameleon's dish: I eat
the air, promise-crammed: you cannot feed capons so.

KING CLAUDIUS

I have nothing with this answer, Hamlet; these words
are not mine.

HAMLET

No, nor mine now.

To POLONIUS

My lord, you played once i' the university, you say?

LORD POLONIUS

That did I, my lord; and was accounted a good actor.

HAMLET

What did you enact?

LORD POLONIUS

I did enact Julius Caesar: I was killed i' the
Capitol; Brutus killed me.

HAMLET

It was a brute part of him to kill so capital a calf
there. Be the players ready?

ROSENCRANTZ

Ay, my lord; they stay upon your patience.

QUEEN GERTRUDE

Come hither, my dear Hamlet, sit by me.

HAMLET

No, good mother, here's metal more attractive.

LORD POLONIUS

[To KING CLAUDIUS] O, ho! do you mark that?

Samem douk la. Ler lamor finn pran nou
Ki kalite rev vinn fer nou letour?
Sa papa, ki veritab manzer krann.
Akoz samem nou tini-tini mem
Malgre ki toufann chom nou par lagorz;
Nou manz nou margo, axepte soufrans
Kan li telman fasil tengn lalimier.
Kifer nou rente, fer fas kriz lor kriz?
Parski person pa kone ki ena
Lot kote brizan lavi lor later;
Tansion sap dan karay tom dan dife,
Nou bostait, pil anplas. Laverite
Se ki nou krake. Plis nou reflesi
Plis nou gagn tarrtarri e bann gran plan
Anpandan lor lakord. Kisannla sa?
Ofilia. - Penses dan ou lapriyer
Mazinn mo pese.

OFILIA

Senier, ki nouvel?

Depi bien lontan mo pa pe zwenn ou.

HAMLET

Bien mersi. Bien, bien. Mo plis bien ki bien.

OFILIA

Senier, ou finn donn mwa boukou kado

Ki mo pe rod lokazion pou rann ou.

Silvouple rebran zot.

HAMLET

Ki ou gagne?

Mwa mo'nn donn ou kado?

OFILIA

Mo bon Senier kifer ou koz koumsa?

Ou ti prezant bann zoli kado la

Ar parol parfime ar lamour vre

Me parski ou santiman finn fletri

Rebran ou kado. Move santiman

Fer kado yer perdi tou so valer.

Rebran zot.

HAMLET

Dir mwa, eski ou onet ?

OFILIA

HAMLET

Lady, shall I lie in your lap?
Lying down at OPHELIA's feet

OPHELIA

No, my lord.

HAMLET

I mean, my head upon your lap?

OPHELIA

Ay, my lord.

HAMLET

Do you think I meant country matters?

OPHELIA

I think nothing, my lord.

HAMLET

That's a fair thought to lie between maids' legs.

OPHELIA

What is, my lord?

HAMLET

Nothing.

OPHELIA

You are merry, my lord.

HAMLET

Who, I?

OPHELIA

Ay, my lord.

HAMLET

O God, your only jig-maker. What should a man do but be merry? for, look you, how cheerfully my mother looks, and my father died within these two hours.

OPHELIA

Nay, 'tis twice two months, my lord.

HAMLET

So long? Nay then, let the devil wear black, for I'll have a suit of sables. O heavens! die two months ago, and not forgotten yet? Then there's hope a great man's memory may outlive his life half a year: but, by'r lady, he must build churches, then; or else shall he suffer not thinking on, with the hobby-horse, whose epitaph is 'For, O, for, O, the hobby-horse is forgot.'

Hautboys play. The dumb-show enters

Enter a King and a Queen very lovingly; the Queen embracing him, and he her. She kneels, and makes show of protestation unto him. He takes her up, and declines his head upon her neck: lays him down upon a bank of flowers: she, seeing him asleep, leaves him. Anon comes in a fellow, takes off his crown, kisses it, and pours poison in the King's ears, and exit. The Queen returns; finds the King dead, and makes passionate action. The Poisoner, with some two or three Mutes, comes in

Senier?

HAMLET

Eski ou zoli?

OFILIA

Kisasa?

HAMLET

Si ou onet ek zoli, ou anpes bote briz ou lavenir.

OFILIA

Bote ek onette pa mars ansam?

HAMLET

Kwar samem. Lor vites bote vir onete lor so ledo, lerla defons li. Sa ti rar lontan. Aster gagn prev dan tou kwen lari. Se vre, mo ti kontan ou lontan, lontan.

OFILIA

Ou ti fer mwa kwar, Senier.

HAMLET

Ou pa ti bizen kwar parski bon-manier pa pou touy bebet dan nou, fer seki nou anvi... Pa vre. Mo pa ti kontan ou.

OFILIA

Povdemwa!

HAMLET

Al dan kouvan do ta! Aret donn nesans zanfan pese. Get mwa! Mo plizoumwen onet me si mo rakont mo pese, ayo, preferab mo mama pa ti sarye mwa dan so vant. Mo vantar, revansar, swaf pouvwar - telman plen ar defo ki letan mo peyna pou komet bann orer ki mo leker sal rode. Kreatir kouma mwa peyna plas ant lesiel ek later. Nou bann mari verminn nou. Fale pa fer nou konfians. Grate, fonn, maron, al kasiet dan enn kouvan. Kot ou papa?

OFILIA

Lakaz Senier.

HAMLET

Ferm laport-lafnet. Les li fer so zokris zis dan so lakaz. Salam!

OFILIA

Ayo Bondie! Ed li mo Bondie.

HAMLET

Si to'le marye mem ala mo kado maryaz: fer seki to'le, res onet kouma to'le; prop, lwayal kouma to anvi me palab, kalomni ek mesanste pou swiv twa partou. Rant dan kouvan, dir twa. Salam. Get sa. Si to anvi marye for mem, marye ar enn toutouk. Bann zom malen bien kone kouma fam fer nou vinn bebet. Rant dan kouvan. Ale, pa tarde. Salam.

again, seeming to lament with her. The dead body is carried away. The Poisoner wooes the Queen with gifts: she seems loath and unwilling awhile, but in the end accepts his love

Exeunt

OPHELIA

What means this, my lord?

HAMLET

Marry, this is miching mallecho; it means mischief.

OPHELIA

Belike this show imports the argument of the play.

Enter Prologue

HAMLET

We shall know by this fellow: the players cannot keep counsel; they'll tell all.

OPHELIA

Will he tell us what this show meant?

HAMLET

Ay, or any show that you'll show him: be not you ashamed to show, he'll not shame to tell you what it means.

OPHELIA

You are naught, you are naught: I'll mark the play.

Prologue

For us, and for our tragedy,
Here stooping to your clemency,
We beg your hearing patiently.

Exit

HAMLET

Is this a prologue, or the posy of a ring?

OPHELIA

'Tis brief, my lord.

HAMLET

As woman's love.

Enter two Players, King and Queen

Player King

Full thirty times hath Phoebus' cart gone round
Neptune's salt wash and Tellus' orbed ground,
And thirty dozen moons with borrow'd sheen
About the world have times twelve thirties been,
Since love our hearts and Hymen did our hands
Unite commutual in most sacred bands.

Player Queen

So many journeys may the sun and moon
Make us again count o'er ere love be done!
But, woe is me, you are so sick of late,
So far from cheer and from your former state,
That I distrust you. Yet, though I distrust,
Discomfort you, my lord, it nothing must:
For women's fear and love holds quantity;
In neither aught, or in extremity.

OFILIA

Geri li Senier dan lesiel!

HAMLET

Mo bien kone zot zistwar makiyaz. Bondie finn donn zot enn fas e zot fabrik enn lot. Zot bouz waya, kas leren, koz dan bout lalang, met nom-gate ar zanfand Bondie, e lera pretann ki zot fer erer parski zot pa kone. Bas! Ase! Mo'nn plen. Fatig mo latet. Stop koze maryaz. Bann ki finn fini marye less zot viv, apart enn. Ale, al dan kouvan, vit. (*li sorti*)

OFILIA

Enn gran lespri nob finn tom dan ganndol.

Lentelizans ek konpetans Gran Prens,

Gran gerye, gran entelektiel; fierte

Nou pei; lespwar lepep; bon lekzanp,

Model elegans, fines ek manier,

Zordi finn fini net. Ayo Bondie!

E mwa ki finn gout dimiel so serman

Mo lavi amer, mo desten dan nwar

Parski divan mwa lamizik lozik

Pe sonn kouma enn lamok kabose.

Lazenes ki ti ouver so petal

Finn griye net ar soley kontsezon.

Kifer mo Bondie, ou fer mwa temwen

Maler ki pe vir tou anbalao.

Lerwa ek Polonious rantre

KLODIOUS

Lamour? Mo pa kwar lamour pe minn li.

So koze enpe dezord me li pa

Pe divage. Dan so lespri ena

Enn zafer ki pe kouve e ler li

Eklo kapav ena bel-bel problem.

Pou bar sa gorl la mo finn deside

Avoy li dan Lond, al dimann Lerwa

Langleter pey det ek so aryeraz.

Mo sir enn vwayaz ek tou so sanzman

Pou fer li bliye seki azordi

Pe minn so lespri, pe kas so konte,

Pe debalans li. Ou dakor ar mwa?

POLONIOUS

Kikfwa ou'ena rezon me mwa mo kwar

Ki so sagren finn sorti dan lagren

Now, what my love is, proof hath made you know;
And as my love is sized, my fear is so:
Where love is great, the littlest doubts are fear;
Where little fears grow great, great love grows there.

Player King

'Faith, I must leave thee, love, and shortly too;
My operant powers their functions leave to do:
And thou shalt live in this fair world behind,
Honour'd, beloved; and haply one as kind
For husband shalt thou--

Player Queen

O, confound the rest!
Such love must needs be treason in my breast:
In second husband let me be accurst!
None wed the second but who kill'd the first.

HAMLET

[Aside] Wormwood, wormwood.

Player Queen

The instances that second marriage move
Are base respects of thrift, but none of love:
A second time I kill my husband dead,
When second husband kisses me in bed.

Player King

I do believe you think what now you speak;
But what we do determine oft we break.
Purpose is but the slave to memory,
Of violent birth, but poor validity;
Which now, like fruit unripe, sticks on the tree;
But fall, unshaken, when they mellow be.
Most necessary 'tis that we forget
To pay ourselves what to ourselves is debt:
What to ourselves in passion we propose,
The passion ending, doth the purpose lose.
The violence of either grief or joy
Their own enactures with themselves destroy:
Where joy most revels, grief doth most lament;
Grief joys, joy grieves, on slender accident.
This world is not for aye, nor 'tis not strange
That even our loves should with our fortunes change;
For 'tis a question left us yet to prove,
Whether love lead fortune, or else fortune love.
The great man down, you mark his favourite flies;
The poor advanced makes friends of enemies.
And hitherto doth love on fortune tend;
For who not needs shall never lack a friend,
And who in want a hollow friend doth try,
Directly seasons him his enemy.
But, orderly to end where I begun,
Our wills and fates do so contrary run
That our devices still are overthrown;
Our thoughts are ours, their ends none of our own:

Lamour refize. Korek Ofilia?

Non, pa neseser. Nou finn bien tande.

Mazeste fer seki ou kwar bizen

Me apre spektak, si ou dakor,

Les Madam Larenn sey antetatet

Dekouver veritab koz so tourman.

Dir Madam koz ar li kare-kare

E mwa deryer rido mo pou ekout

Konversasion la. Si li pa reysi

Trouve lerla avoy li Langleter.

Ou, si neseser, kontrol so mouvman.

KLODIOUS

Kont lor mwa. Kan gran lespri finn gate

Tansion papa! Pa kapav ferm lizie. (*zot sorti*)

AK 3 SENN 2

Lasal tronn dan Sato Elsinor

Hamlet ek detrwa akter rantre

HAMLET

Dir sa tex la kouma mo ti endik ou. Fer koze paret natirel. Pa deklame for-for kouma wisie lakour distrik. E Tansion. Pa fer enn ta zes ar ou lame vadire menwizie pe rabote. Lekor bizen bouze natirelman. Mem kan ou pe exprim enn gran pasion ou bizen kontrol zestaz; exprim toufann ar douser ek souples. Peyna nanye pli degoutan ki sa bann akter-foser ki desir zorey ar zot lavwa kriyar pou fer poulaye kontan. Akter-tapazer ki fer rote vinn bonbardman! Silvouple, pa fer sa.

PREMIE AKTER

Kont lor mwa Senior.

HAMLET

Sannkoutla pa vinn enn ti toutou timid me les moderasion ekilibre axion; parol balans ar axion ek axion ar parol e zame depas born. Bizen natirel kouma lavi ki pe deroule. Kalite respir kalite e defo santi defo san ekzazeration; sak sitiasion expoz so prop karakter. Ni ekzazeration, ni maladres ki fer poulaye riye me anbaras dimoun ki konpran teat e dimoun ki konn apresie samem nou vre ziz. Bann joubaner pa konte. Fines, elegans; elegans, fines ek ankor fines plis elegans. Sa ki vre lar bizen. Pa gabzi grosie.

PREMIE AKTER

So think thou wilt no second husband wed;
But die thy thoughts when thy first lord is dead.

Player Queen

Nor earth to me give food, nor heaven light!
Sport and repose lock from me day and night!
To desperation turn my trust and hope!
An anchor's cheer in prison be my scope!
Each opposite that blanks the face of joy
Meet what I would have well and it destroy!
Both here and hence pursue me lasting strife,
If, once a widow, ever I be wife!

HAMLET

If she should break it now!

Player King

'Tis deeply sworn. Sweet, leave me here awhile;
My spirits grow dull, and fain I would beguile
The tedious day with sleep.

Sleeps

Player Queen

Sleep rock thy brain,
And never come mischance between us twain!

Exit

HAMLET

Madam, how like you this play?

QUEEN GERTRUDE

The lady protests too much, methinks.

HAMLET

O, but she'll keep her word.

KING CLAUDIUS

Have you heard the argument? Is there no offence in 't?

HAMLET

No, no, they do but jest, poison in jest; no offence
i' the world.

KING CLAUDIUS

What do you call the play?

HAMLET

The Mouse-trap. Marry, how? Tropically. This play
is the image of a murder done in Vienna: Gonzago is
the duke's name; his wife, Baptista: you shall see
anon; 'tis a knavish piece of work: but what o'
that? your majesty and we that have free souls, it
touches us not: let the galled jade wince, our
withers are unwrung.

Enter LUCIANUS

This is one Lucianus, nephew to the king.

OPHELIA

You are as good as a chorus, my lord.

HAMLET

I could interpret between you and your love, if I
could see the puppets dallying.

OPHELIA

Nou finn fer zefor pou sanz enpe.

HAMLET

Pa enpe. Bizen sanz net. Enn lot zafer. Dir kloun
koz dapre tex. Pa fer boufon pou detrwa gopia
riye e letansa vre mesaz perdi dan koutvan
boufonnri. Armoni artistik baba, sa ki bizen. Ale,
al prepar zot pou spektak.

(Bann akter sorti)

Polonious, Rozennkrantz ek Gilderstern rantre

Lord Polonious, eski Lerwa pou prezan?

POLONIOUS

Lerwa ek Larenn 'si. Zot pe vini.

HAMLET

Al dir bann akter degaze. *(Polonious sorti)*

Zot de al ed bann akter fer vit.

Rozennkrantz ek Gilderstern sorti

HAMLET

Horasio, vinn la matlo. *(Horasio rantre)*

HORASIO

Prezan mo bon Senier.

HAMLET

Horasio se twa ki pli bon dimoun

Ki mwa mo finn zwenn lor sa later la.

HORASIO

Pa dir sa Senier.

HAMLET

Pa kwar flatr sa.

Ki lavantaz mo kapav tir ar twa

Ki ena zis to lespri ek leker

Pou zwenn de bout. Kifer flat ti-dimoun?

Les lalang-dimiel lis deryer grander,

Kabos zenou souser ki rod so bout.

Ekout mwa Horasio. Mo konn twa bien

E mo nam finn swazir to lamitie

Parski twa to pa enn roderdeler.

Ki li dan bontan, ki li movetan

Zame to perdi to serenite.

Enn dimoun li bonere si li konn

Balans seki bon ar seki move

E anpes Lasans zwe yoyo ar li.

Montre mwa kikenn ki pa amare

You are keen, my lord, you are keen.

HAMLET

It would cost you a groaning to take off my edge.

OPHELIA

Still better, and worse.

HAMLET

So you must take your husbands. Begin, murderer;
pox, leave thy damnable faces, and begin. Come:
'the croaking raven doth bellow for revenge.'

LUCIANUS

Thoughts black, hands apt, drugs fit, and time agreeing;
Confederate season, else no creature seeing;
Thou mixture rank, of midnight weeds collected,
With Hecate's ban thrice blasted, thrice infected,
Thy natural magic and dire property,
On wholesome life usurp immediately.
Pours the poison into the sleeper's ears

HAMLET

He poisons him i' the garden for's estate. His
name's Gonzago: the story is extant, and writ in
choice Italian: you shall see anon how the murderer
gets the love of Gonzago's wife.

OPHELIA

The king rises.

HAMLET

What, frightened with false fire!

QUEEN GERTRUDE

How fares my lord?

LORD POLONIUS

Give o'er the play.

KING CLAUDIUS

Give me some light: away!

All

Lights, lights, lights!

Exeunt all but HAMLET and HORATIO

HAMLET

Why, let the stricken deer go weep,
The hart ungalled play;
For some must watch, while some must sleep:
So runs the world away.
Would not this, sir, and a forest of feathers-- if
the rest of my fortunes turn Turk with me--with two
Provincial roses on my razed shoes, get me a
fellowship in a cry of players, sir?

HORATIO

Half a share.

HAMLET

A whole one, I.
For thou dost know, O Damon dear,
This realm dismantled was
Of Jove himself; and now reigns here

Ar lasenn pasion, lerla mwa mo pou

Rezerv so plas dan profon mo leker,

Dan profond mo nam kot twa to ete.

Nou tourn paz. Taler pou'ena enn drama

Pou zwe divan Lerwa. Ladan ena

Enn senn resanble lamor mo papa.

Ler senn la pe deroule, twa vey bien

Zestaz mo tonton. Si li pa montre

Okenn sign so krim se enn nam lanfer

Ki ti vizit nou e mo lespri fou

Merit enn rakle. Vey li bien matlo.

Ar mo de lizie mo pou vey so fas

E kan tou fini twa ek mwa lerla

Nou partaz nou not pou nou deside

Kot laverite.

HORASIO

Dakor mo Senier.

Si li servi trik pou kasiet pese,

Maske seki vre mwa mo pran tou blam.

Son tronpet

HAMLET

Ala zot vini. Les mo zwe fouka.

Twa pran enn bon plas.

*Parad rwayal. Tronpet ek tanbour. Lerwa,
Larenn, Polonious, Ofilia, Rozennkrantz,
Gildernstern, bann nob dan servis Samazeste,
bann solda ki sarye tors rantre.*

KLODIOUS

Ki manier mo garson Hamlet?

HAMLET

Foul korek. Kouma gomon lor ros pe atann lapli
dan lasesres. Ena lespwar?

KLODIOUS

Pa dimann mwa. Je ne sais pas.

HAMLET

Mwa'si je ne konn pa. Senier Polonious tann dir
ou ti enn acteur?

POLONIOUS

Wi, enn très bon acteur.

HAMLET

Ki rol ou ti zwe?

POLONIOUS

Zil Sezar. Ti touy mwa dan Kapitol. Broutous ti

A very, very--pajock.

HORATIO

You might have rhymed.

HAMLET

O good Horatio, I'll take the ghost's word for a thousand pound. Didst perceive?

HORATIO

Very well, my lord.

HAMLET

Upon the talk of the poisoning?

HORATIO

I did very well note him.

HAMLET

Ah, ha! Come, some music! come, the recorders!

For if the king like not the comedy,

Why then, belike, he likes it not, perdy.

Come, some music!

Re-enter ROSENCRANTZ and GUILDENSTERN

GUILDENSTERN

Good my lord, vouchsafe me a word with you.

HAMLET

Sir, a whole history.

GUILDENSTERN

The king, sir,--

HAMLET

Ay, sir, what of him?

GUILDENSTERN

Is in his retirement marvellous distempered.

HAMLET

With drink, sir?

GUILDENSTERN

No, my lord, rather with choler.

HAMLET

Your wisdom should show itself more richer to signify this to his doctor; for, for me to put him to his purgation would perhaps plunge him into far more choler.

GUILDENSTERN

Good my lord, put your discourse into some frame and start not so wildly from my affair.

HAMLET

I am tame, sir: pronounce.

GUILDENSTERN

The queen, your mother, in most great affliction of spirit, hath sent me to you.

HAMLET

You are welcome.

GUILDENSTERN

Nay, good my lord, this courtesy is not of the right breed. If it shall please you to make me a wholesome answer, I will do your mother's

touy mwa.

HAMLET

Enn brit sa tous la. Touy kapital. ... Tou finn pare?

ROZENNKRANTZ

Mo Senier, akter pe atann ou signal.

ZERTRID

Hamlet mo garson, vinn asiz kot mwa.

HAMLET

Non 'Ma, sa matier la plis atiran.

POLONIOUS

Ou'nn tann sa?

HAMLET

Mamzel, kapav kas poz lor ou?

OFILIA

Certainement pas!

HAMLET

Mamma! Zis poz mo latet.

OFILIA

Si ou'le.

HAMLET

Ou ti kwar mo ti pou met lame dan sokola?

OFILIA

Mo pa kwar nanye Senier.

HAMLET

Pa bet sa: kas poz ant de lazam.

OFILIA

Ki zafer?

HAMLET

Zafer pa zafer dan zafer.

OFILIA

Ou ge zordi.

HAMLET

Kisannla? Mwa?

OFILIA

Oumem Senier.

HAMLET

Mo zis enn akter. Mo zwe rol enn zom dan goun. Ki lot? Get mo mama. Li dan lazwa. Pourtan mo papa fek mor, mem pa de-zer tan.

OFILIA

commandment: if not, your pardon and my return shall be the end of my business.

HAMLET

Sir, I cannot.

GUILDENSTERN

What, my lord?

HAMLET

Make you a wholesome answer; my wit's diseased: but, sir, such answer as I can make, you shall command; or, rather, as you say, my mother: therefore no more, but to the matter: my mother, you say,--

ROSENCRANTZ

Then thus she says; your behavior hath struck her into amazement and admiration.

HAMLET

O wonderful son, that can so astonish a mother! But is there no sequel at the heels of this mother's admiration? Impart.

ROSENCRANTZ

She desires to speak with you in her closet, ere you go to bed.

HAMLET

We shall obey, were she ten times our mother. Have you any further trade with us?

ROSENCRANTZ

My lord, you once did love me.

HAMLET

So I do still, by these pickers and stealers.

ROSENCRANTZ

Good my lord, what is your cause of distemper? you do, surely, bar the door upon your own liberty, if you deny your griefs to your friend.

HAMLET

Sir, I lack advancement.

ROSENCRANTZ

How can that be, when you have the voice of the king himself for your succession in Denmark?

HAMLET

Ay, but sir, 'While the grass grows,'--the proverb is something musty.

Re-enter Players with recorders

O, the recorders! let me see one. To withdraw with you:--why do you go about to recover the wind of me, as if you would drive me into a toil?

GUILDENSTERN

O, my lord, if my duty be too bold, my love is too unmannerly.

HAMLET

I do not well understand that. Will you play upon this pipe?

GUILDENSTERN

De fwa de mwa Senier.

HAMLET

Tousa letan la? Pappao! Lisifer andey. Mo kostim fer ar dormey nwar. Zezi, Marie, Zozef! Mor depi de mwa e pa'nkor bliye. Ki kalite! Ena lespwar aster ki souvenir pou dire omwan sis mwa. Ranz legliz sinon bliye pran tou plas dan memwar laryaz ki pou ekri lor tom " Zero, Trou San Fon ".

Lamizik. Spektak mim.

Enn Lerwa ek Larenn rantre. Zot paret bien amoure. Larenn may Lerwa, anbras li. Lerla li azenou divan li pou deklare so lamour. Lerwa ed li leve e ba li lor so likou. Apre sa Lerwa al repoze lor lerb anfler. Ler li sir ki Lerwa anplen somey, Larenn sorti. Enn misie rantre, tir kouronn Lerwa lor so latet, anbras li, vid pwazon dan zorey Lerwa e sorti. Larenn retourne, trouv Lerwa mor, montre so lapenn. Asasen la retourne ar detwa konpagnon. Li sey konsol Larenn. Finn sarye kadav ale. Asasen la kourtiz Larenn ar kado. Odebi Larenn ankoler me apre li asepté lamour asasen.

Bann akter spektak mim sorti.

OFILIA

Ki vedir sa, Senier?

HAMLET

Samem apel mesanste malisie.

OFILIA

Rezime pies la sa?

Prolog rantre

HAMLET

Li pou dir nou tou. Akter pa konn gard sekre.

OFILIA

Li pou dir nou ki ena ladan?

HAMLET

Nenport ki zafer. Montre e li li demontre. Pa per montre e li pa per montre profounder ou montre.

OFILIA

Malelve, bien malang. Prefer get drama.

PROLOG

Nou dimann zot tou ki isi

Pou get nou zoli trazed;

Ar nou ple pa fer kichiri.

HAMLET

Prolog sa? Ousa moto ki grave dan enn bag?

My lord, I cannot.

HAMLET

I pray you.

GUILDENSTERN

Believe me, I cannot.

HAMLET

I do beseech you.

GUILDENSTERN

I know no touch of it, my lord.

HAMLET

'Tis as easy as lying: govern these ventages with your fingers and thumb, give it breath with your mouth, and it will discourse most eloquent music. Look you, these are the stops.

GUILDENSTERN

But these cannot I command to any utterance of harmony; I have not the skill.

HAMLET

Why, look you now, how unworthy a thing you make of me! You would play upon me; you would seem to know my stops; you would pluck out the heart of my mystery; you would sound me from my lowest note to the top of my compass: and there is much music, excellent voice, in this little organ; yet cannot you make it speak. 'Sblood, do you think I am easier to be played on than a pipe? Call me what instrument you will, though you can fret me, yet you cannot play upon me.

Enter POLONIUS

God bless you, sir!

LORD POLONIUS

My lord, the queen would speak with you, and presently.

HAMLET

Do you see yonder cloud that's almost in shape of a camel?

LORD POLONIUS

By the mass, and 'tis like a camel, indeed.

HAMLET

Methinks it is like a weasel.

LORD POLONIUS

It is backed like a weasel.

HAMLET

Or like a whale?

LORD POLONIUS

Very like a whale.

HAMLET

Then I will come to my mother by and by. They fool me to the top of my bent. I will come by and by.

LORD POLONIUS

I will say so.

OFILIA

Bien kourt.

HAMLET

Kouma lamour fam.

Akter Lerwa ek Larenn rantre

AKTER-LERWA

Trant fwa kales Phoebus finn fer letour
Neptune ek Tellus. Trwa san swasant fwa
Luna finn konplet san fot so parkour
Depi ki Lamour finn sel nou lafwa
E ki Hymen finn soud nou destine
Par enn lien sakre pou Leternite.

AKTER-LARENN

Les soley-lalinn efase-refer
Ankor ek ankor ziska ki li rans.
Me Senier mo lespri pe trouv zekler
Akoz ou lavi aster dan balans;
Ou lasante fay fer mwa trakase,
Ou lafors frazil fatig mo latet.
Me pa les mo lapenn fer ou saye
- Lamour ek freyer fer bann fam vinn bet -
Mwens mo kontan mwens mo per. Sekife
Plis mo kontan plis mo per perdi ou;
Mo per mo latet pre pou savire,
Perdi lekilib, al fini dan trou.

AKTER-LERWA

Ler pe aproz kan bizen deklas;
Mo nepli trouv bien, mo nepli tann kler;
Biento mo pou donn twa boukou lespas,
Les enn lot pran mo plas dan to leker.
Mo sir ki ...

AKTER-LARENN

... Sa zame! Senier, zame!

Enn lot mari? Sa pli gran traizon!
Maledixion! Pou mo pran enn segon
Touy premie avan.

HAMLET

Mazanbron! Mazanbron!

AKTER-LARENN

Dan deziem maryaz peyna santiman,
Zis kipidite. Touy deziem galan,

HAMLET

By and by is easily said.

Exit POLONIUS

Leave me, friends.

Exeunt all but HAMLET

Tis now the very witching time of night,
When churchyards yawn and hell itself breathes out
Contagion to this world: now could I drink hot blood,
And do such bitter business as the day
Would quake to look on. Soft! now to my mother.

O heart, lose not thy nature; let not ever
The soul of Nero enter this firm bosom:
Let me be cruel, not unnatural:
I will speak daggers to her, but use none;
My tongue and soul in this be hypocrites;
How in my words soever she be shent,
To give them seals never, my soul, consent!

Exit

SCENE III. A room in the castle.

*Enter KING CLAUDIUS, ROSENCRANTZ, and
GUILDENSTERN*

KING CLAUDIUS

I like him not, nor stands it safe with us
To let his madness range. Therefore prepare you;
I your commission will forthwith dispatch,
And he to England shall along with you:
The terms of our estate may not endure
Hazard so dangerous as doth hourly grow
Out of his lunacies.

GUILDENSTERN

We will ourselves provide:
Most holy and religious fear it is
To keep those many many bodies safe
That live and feed upon your majesty.

ROSENCRANTZ

The single and peculiar life is bound,
With all the strength and armour of the mind,
To keep itself from noyance; but much more
That spirit upon whose weal depend and rest
The lives of many. The cease of majesty
Dies not alone; but, like a gulf, doth draw
What's near it with it: it is a massy wheel,
Fix'd on the summit of the highest mount,
To whose huge spokes ten thousand lesser things
Are mortised and adjoin'd; which, when it falls,
Each small annexment, petty consequence,
Attends the boisterous ruin. Never alone
Did the king sigh, but with a general groan.

KING CLAUDIUS

Arm you, I pray you, to this speedy voyage;
For we will fetters put upon this fear,

Pran trwaziem. Kontinie mem.

AKTER-LERWA

Non,non, non

La to pe dir sa. Me to pou sanze,
Amizir letan pase nou bliye;
Serman senser ki nou fer koumans fonn,
Grene kouma zamalak, tom par tonn.
Nanye pa permanan. Nou gran pasion
Refrwadi; nou dife vit vinn glason.
Alye vinn ennmi, ennmi vinn alye,
Bon kamarad yer zordi pe boude;
Gran determinasion dousma-dousma
Perdi fitnes; mix large; vinn kourpa.
Zordi to sir ki to pou res fidel
Me dime kan mo'nn mor to pou sanz rel.

AKTER-LARENN

Sa zame. Plito al viv dan ashram,
Viv enn lavi senp andeor lagam.

HAMLET

Serman dan vid?

AKTER-LERWA

Mo fer twa konfians. Les mo repoze.
Mo santi feb. Somey pez mo lizie. (*Li dormi*)

AKTER-LARENN

Dormi mo gate. Zame nanye pou
Vinn rant ant nou de pou rod separ nou.
(*Li sorti*)

HAMLET

Madam Larenn, kouma ou trouv pies la?

ZERTRID

Madam la promet tro.

HAMLET

Pa dir sa. Li pou gard so parol.

KLODIOUS

Ou konn zistwar la? Peyna difamasyon?

HAMLET

Zero! Tousa zis enn senn. Enn ta zes. Zes ki touy
konesans. Koze ki gran.

KLODIOUS

Ki so tit?

HAMLET

Which now goes too free-footed.

ROSENCRANTZ GUILDENSTERN

We will haste us.

Exeunt ROSENCRANTZ and GUILDENSTERN

Enter POLONIUS

LORD POLONIUS

My lord, he's going to his mother's closet:

Behind the arras I'll convey myself,

To hear the process; and warrant she'll tax him home:

And, as you said, and wisely was it said,

'Tis meet that some more audience than a mother,

Since nature makes them partial, should o'erhear

The speech, of vantage. Fare you well, my liege:

I'll call upon you ere you go to bed,

And tell you what I know.

KING CLAUDIUS

Thanks, dear my lord.

Exit POLONIUS

O, my offence is rank it smells to heaven;

It hath the primal eldest curse upon't,

A brother's murder. Pray can I not,

Though inclination be as sharp as will:

My stronger guilt defeats my strong intent;

And, like a man to double business bound,

I stand in pause where I shall first begin,

And both neglect. What if this cursed hand

Were thicker than itself with brother's blood,

Is there not rain enough in the sweet heavens

To wash it white as snow? Whereto serves mercy

But to confront the visage of offence?

And what's in prayer but this two-fold force,

To be forestalled ere we come to fall,

Or pardon'd being down? Then I'll look up;

My fault is past. But, O, what form of prayer

Can serve my turn? 'Forgive me my foul murder'?

That cannot be; since I am still possess'd

Of those effects for which I did the murder,

My crown, mine own ambition and my queen.

May one be pardon'd and retain the offence?

In the corrupted currents of this world

Offence's gilded hand may shove by justice,

And oft 'tis seen the wicked prize itself

Buys out the law: but 'tis not so above;

There is no shuffling, there the action lies

In his true nature; and we ourselves compell'd,

Even to the teeth and forehead of our faults,

To give in evidence. What then? what rests?

Try what repentance can: what can it not?

Yet what can it when one can not repent?

O wretched state! O bosom black as death!

O limed soul, that, struggling to be free,

'Latrap-lera'. Pa serye. Zis senbolik. Zistwar enn
mert ki ti arive dan Vienn. Dik la ti apel
Gonnzago, so fam Batista. Gete, ou pou trouve.
Enn vilen zafer. Me sa pa konsern nou. Bann ki
koupab pou grense. Me nou dimoun onet nanye
pa fer nou per. Pa vre?

Lisianis rantre

Sa se Lisianis, neve Lerwa.

OFILIA

Ou enn bon narater, Senier.

HAMLET

Mo kapav rakont tranzaxion anba-anba ant ou ek
polipot.

OFILIA

Ou bien vif Senier, bien vif.

HAMLET

Mo vif kapav fer ou kriy lasasen.

OFILIA

Bien malen. Malang 'si.

HAMLET

Kouma fam. ... Ale laba. Mertriye koze. Aret fer
zes. Pas alatak.

LISIANIS

Malis nwar, pwazon rar, moman peper,

Dan nwar bous lizie kot lonbraz gagn per,

Venen Titalber pe gagn swaf lamor.

Bwar, bwar, bour konfrer, penetre tou por.

Li vers pwazon dan zorey Lerwa

HAMLET

Gete! Gete! Li anpwazonn lerwa. Gete aster
kimanier li met larenn dan serk.

OFILIA

Lerwa pe dibout.

HAMLET

Fizi dilo fer li per?

ZERTRID

Ou pa bien Senier?

POLONIOUS

Aret sa pies la!

KLODIOUS

Lalimier. Alim lalimier.

BANN LORD

Art more engaged! Help, angels! Make assay!
Bow, stubborn knees; and, heart with strings of steel,
Be soft as sinews of the newborn babe!
All may be well.

Retires and kneels

Enter HAMLET

HAMLET

Now might I do it pat, now he is praying;
And now I'll do't. And so he goes to heaven;
And so am I revenged. That would be scann'd:
A villain kills my father; and for that,
I, his sole son, do this same villain send
To heaven.

O, this is hire and salary, not revenge.
He took my father grossly, full of bread;
With all his crimes broad blown, as flush as May;
And how his audit stands who knows save heaven?
But in our circumstance and course of thought,
'Tis heavy with him: and am I then revenged,
To take him in the purging of his soul,
When he is fit and season'd for his passage?
No!

Up, sword; and know thou a more horrid hent:
When he is drunk asleep, or in his rage,
Or in the incestuous pleasure of his bed;
At gaming, swearing, or about some act
That has no relish of salvation in't;
Then trip him, that his heels may kick at heaven,
And that his soul may be as damn'd and black
As hell, whereto it goes. My mother stays:
This physic but prolongs thy sickly days.

Exit

KING CLAUDIUS

[Rising] My words fly up, my thoughts remain below:
Words without thoughts never to heaven go.

Exit

SCENE IV. The Queen's closet.

Enter QUEEN MARGARET and POLONIUS

LORD POLONIUS

He will come straight. Look you lay home to him:
Tell him his pranks have been too broad to bear with,
And that your grace hath screen'd and stood between
Much heat and him. I'll scone me even here.
Pray you, be round with him.

HAMLET

[Within] Mother, mother, mother!

QUEEN GERTRUDE

I'll warrant you,
Fear me not: withdraw, I hear him coming.

POLONIUS hides behind the arras

Enter HAMLET

Alim lalimier. Vit-vit.

Apart Hamlet ek Horasio zot tou sorti

HAMLET

Seki dan pens plor so mizer

Seki dan bien viv dan jalsa.

Lavi sa, pa bizen ris leker,

Douniya ena so prop lalwa.

Horasio mo matlo, mem si nanye pa marse,
omwen mo kapav gagn enn bon rol pou zwe,
kikfwa gagn enn Oskar.

HOROSIO

Oskar meyer figiran?

HAMLET

Best actor.

Tizan, Tizan! Gouverner finn perdi tronn;

Aster matlo, Joubaner diriz rwayom.

Kot to bouze to manz feyaz.

HORASIO

Li pa rime.

HAMLET

Horasio, Horasio, mo kapav met tou mo lamone
lor nam la. Ki to dir?

HORASIO

Mo dakor Senier.

HAMLET

Ler koz pwazon?

HORASIO

Mo'nn remarke.

Rozennkrantz ek Gildernstern rantre

HAMLET

Dife mazor! Large lamizik la.

Kikenn amenn laflit! ...

Si Lerwa pa kontan sa jalsa la

Be li pa kontan, ki pou fer bayo?

Ale, soufle bigoul.

GILDERNSTERN

Senier kapav dir ou enn ti parol?

HAMLET

Gran Misie! Enn zistwar? Ousa enn Istwar?

GILDERNSTERN

Lerwa, Senier -

HAMLET

Now, mother, what's the matter?

QUEEN GERTRUDE

Hamlet, thou hast thy father much offended.

HAMLET

Mother, you have my father much offended.

QUEEN GERTRUDE

Come, come, you answer with an idle tongue.

HAMLET

Go, go, you question with a wicked tongue.

QUEEN GERTRUDE

Why, how now, Hamlet!

HAMLET

What's the matter now?

QUEEN GERTRUDE

Have you forgot me?

HAMLET

No, by the rood, not so:

You are the queen, your husband's brother's wife;

And--would it were not so!--you are my mother.

QUEEN GERTRUDE

Nay, then, I'll set those to you that can speak.

HAMLET

Come, come, and sit you down; you shall not budge;

You go not till I set you up a glass

Where you may see the inmost part of you.

QUEEN GERTRUDE

What wilt thou do? thou wilt not murder me?

Help, help, ho!

LORD POLONIUS

[Behind] What, ho! help, help, help!

HAMLET

[Drawing] How now! a rat? Dead, for a ducat, dead!

Makes a pass through the arras

LORD POLONIUS

[Behind] O, I am slain!

Falls and dies

QUEEN GERTRUDE

O me, what hast thou done?

HAMLET

Nay, I know not:

Is it the king?

QUEEN GERTRUDE

O, what a rash and bloody deed is this!

HAMLET

A bloody deed! almost as bad, good mother,

As kill a king, and marry with his brother.

QUEEN GERTRUDE

As kill a king!

HAMLET

Ay, lady, 'twas my word.

HAMLET

Ki zistwar Lerwa?

GILDERNSTERN

Li dan so lasam, bien boulderse.

HAMLET

Li'nn tro bwar?

GILDERNSTERN

Non li ara.

HAMLET

Enn konsey. Apel so dokter. Si mo preskrir enn mexinn li pou plis ara.

GILDERNSTERN

Senier, fer zefor pou konpran mwa. Pa mal konpran tou.

HAMLET

Femel alor.

GILDERNSTERN

Samazeste Larenn, ou mama, finn dir mwa vinn get ou.

HAMLET

Bienveni.

GILDERNSTERN

Pa sa! Donn enn bon repons sinon mo mision fini isi mem.

HAMLET

Enposib!

ROZENNKRANTZ

Kifer?

HAMLET

Kouma pou donn enn bon repons. Mo lespri pa bon. Me dir mwa ki bizen ... plito ki mo mama bizen.

ROZENNKRANTZ

Ou mama dir ki ou konportman finn bien sok li.

HAMLET

Ki kalite garson ki sok so mama. Samem tou? Peyna plis ki sa?

ROZENNKRANTZ

Li ole zwenn ou dan so lasam avan ou al dormi.

HAMLET

Nou pou obeir li koumadir li dis fwa dis nou mama. Ena ankore kixoz nou kapav fer pou ou?

ROZENNKRANTZ

Lifts up the array and discovers **POLONIUS**
 Thou wretched, rash, intruding fool, farewell!
 I took thee for thy better: take thy fortune;
 Thou find'st to be too busy is some danger.
 Leave wringing of your hands: peace! sit you down,
 And let me wring your heart; for so I shall,
 If it be made of penetrable stuff,
 If damned custom have not brass'd it so
 That it is proof and bulwark against sense.

QUEEN GERTRUDE

What have I done, that thou dar'st wag thy tongue
 In noise so rude against me?

HAMLET

Such an act
 That blurs the grace and blush of modesty,
 Calls virtue hypocrite, takes off the rose
 From the fair forehead of an innocent love
 And sets a blister there, makes marriage-vows
 As false as dicers' oaths: O, such a deed
 As from the body of contraction plucks
 The very soul, and sweet religion makes
 A rhapsody of words: heaven's face doth glow:
 Yea, this solidity and compound mass,
 With tristful visage, as against the doom,
 Is thought-sick at the act.

QUEEN GERTRUDE

Ay me, what act,
 That roars so loud, and thunders in the index?

HAMLET

Look here, upon this picture, and on this,
 The counterfeit presentment of two brothers.
 See, what a grace was seated on this brow;
 Hyperion's curls; the front of Jove himself;
 An eye like Mars, to threaten and command;
 A station like the herald Mercury
 New-lighted on a heaven-kissing hill;
 A combination and a form indeed,
 Where every god did seem to set his seal,
 To give the world assurance of a man:
 This was your husband. Look you now, what follows:
 Here is your husband; like a mildew'd ear,
 Blasting his wholesome brother. Have you eyes?
 Could you on this fair mountain leave to feed,
 And batten on this moor? Ha! have you eyes?
 You cannot call it love; for at your age
 The hey-day in the blood is tame, it's humble,
 And waits upon the judgment: and what judgment
 Would step from this to this? Sense, sure, you have,
 Else could you not have motion; but sure, that sense
 Is apoplex'd; for madness would not err,
 Nor sense to ecstasy was ne'er so thrall'd

Senier ou ti kontan nou lontan.

HAMLET

Ankor kontan zot. Mo fer serman ar mo lame les
 e long.

ROZENNKRANTZ

Mo bon Senier dir mwa ki pe fatig ou latet. Pa
 ferm laport ou kaso. Les nou ed ou.

HAMLET

Gran Misie, mo pa vo nanye.

ROZENNKRANTZ

Ki ou pe dir? Oumem Prens-Eritie.

HAMLET

Atcha! Dilo dan kanal me bourik mordeswaf.

Bann akter rantre ar laflit

Laflit. Chabas! Donn mwa enn. ... Dir mwa
 anprive kifer ou met choula otour mwa koumadir
 pe pous mwa dan latrap?

GILDERNSTERN

Senier, akoz mo mision tro serye mo manier
 paret enpe brit.

HAMLET

Pa kler. Zwe sa laflit la.

GILDERNSTERN

Mo pa konn zwe Senier.

HAMLET

Zwe mo dir.

GILDERNSTERN

Pa fer sa Senier.

HAMLET

Pa fer fos, zwe.

GILDERNSTERN

Mo pa konn zwe mo dir ou.

HAMLET

Fasil kouma bous lizie. Bous trou ar ledwa, souffle
 dan labek e zoli palab sorti. Bous sa bann trou la.
 Fasil. Dilo disik.

GILDERNSTERN

Mo pa kapav fer li koz dan ton, dan tan. Pa'nn
 aprann.

HAMLET

Ou trouve misie kouma ou ete. Ou souffle dan mo
 gozie; ou bous ek debous tou mo trou; ou rod fer
 mo lamizik andan mont lor sirfas; ou dwat mwa
 depi anba ziska lao ... me sa laflit la ena zoli
 melodi me ou dir ou pa kapav fer li koze. Me pou
 ou li pli fasil fer mwa koze. Ou tret mwa kouma

But it reserved some quantity of choice,
To serve in such a difference. What devil was't
That thus hath cozen'd you at hoodman-blind?
Eyes without feeling, feeling without sight,
Ears without hands or eyes, smelling sans all,
Or but a sickly part of one true sense
Could not so mope.

O shame! where is thy blush? Rebellious hell,
If thou canst mutine in a matron's bones,
To flaming youth let virtue be as wax,
And melt in her own fire: proclaim no shame
When the compulsive ardour gives the charge,
Since frost itself as actively doth burn
And reason panders will.

QUEEN GERTRUDE

O Hamlet, speak no more:
Thou turn'st mine eyes into my very soul;
And there I see such black and grained spots
As will not leave their tinct.

HAMLET

Nay, but to live
In the rank sweat of an enseamed bed,
Stew'd in corruption, honeying and making love
Over the nasty sty,--

QUEEN GERTRUDE

O, speak to me no more;
These words, like daggers, enter in mine ears;
No more, sweet Hamlet!

HAMLET

A murderer and a villain;
A slave that is not twentieth part the tithe
Of your precedent lord; a vice of kings;
A cutpurse of the empire and the rule,
That from a shelf the precious diadem stole,
And put it in his pocket!

QUEEN GERTRUDE

No more!

HAMLET

A king of shreds and patches,--
Enter Ghost
Save me, and hover o'er me with your wings,
You heavenly guards! What would your gracious figure?

QUEEN GERTRUDE

Alas, he's mad!

HAMLET

Do you not come your tardy son to chide,
That, lapsed in time and passion, lets go by
The important acting of your dread command? O, say!

Ghost

Do not forget: this visitation
Is but to whet thy almost blunted purpose.

enn gon; ou fer mwa sap lor kal. Me mo Pov
Misie ou dir ou pa kapav akord mwa, zwe ar
mwa. Ki kalite!

Polonious rantre

Namaste Gourouji.

POLONIOUS

Mo Senier, Madam Larenn ole zwenn ou toutswit.

HAMLET

Get sa niaz la, li kouma enn samo.

POLONIOUS

Vremem sa. Net kouma enn samo.

HAMLET

Li plis kouma enn blero.

POLONIOUS

Blero? Vremem so ledou kouma blero.

HAMLET

Plito kouma labalenn, ou pa kwar?

POLONIOUS

Samem mo pe dir.

HAMLET

Bon, maman m'appelle. Je viens maman. - Ala
zot minn mo boyo la! - Maman mo pe vien la.

POLONIOUS

Mo'al dir li lor vites. (*Li sorti*)

HAMLET

Pa difisil. - Les mwa tousel aster.

Tou dimoun apart Hamlet sorti

Marenwar jabolik pe anvlop tou

E bann tom dan simitier pe rote;

Lanfer pe vomi lapest lor later.

Finn ler pou bwar disan so sakrifis

E fer louvraz ki, ler soley leve,

Fer disan kaye. Kalme twa baba!

Bizen sakouy bonnfam la me pa plis;

Koz koze disan me pa fann disan;

Fwet li ar parol san violans fizik.

Feros dan repros me zame fer fos. (*Li sorti*)

AK 3 SENN 3

Dan lasapel prive Lerwa

But, look, amazement on thy mother sits:
O, step between her and her fighting soul:
Conceit in weakest bodies strongest works:
Speak to her, Hamlet.

HAMLET

How is it with you, lady?

QUEEN GERTRUDE

Alas, how is't with you,
That you do bend your eye on vacancy
And with the incorporal air do hold discourse?
Forth at your eyes your spirits wildly peep;
And, as the sleeping soldiers in the alarm,
Your bedded hair, like life in excrements,
Starts up, and stands on end. O gentle son,
Upon the heat and flame of thy distemper
Sprinkle cool patience. Whereon do you look?

HAMLET

On him, on him! Look you, how pale he glares!
His form and cause conjoin'd, preaching to stones,
Would make them capable. Do not look upon me;
Lest with this piteous action you convert
My stern effects: then what I have to do
Will want true colour; tears perchance for blood.

QUEEN GERTRUDE

To whom do you speak this?

HAMLET

Do you see nothing there?

QUEEN GERTRUDE

Nothing at all; yet all that is I see.

HAMLET

Nor did you nothing hear?

QUEEN GERTRUDE

No, nothing but ourselves.

HAMLET

Why, look you there! look, how it steals away!
My father, in his habit as he lived!
Look, where he goes, even now, out at the portal!

Exit Ghost

QUEEN GERTRUDE

This the very coinage of your brain:
This bodiless creation ecstasy
Is very cunning in.

HAMLET

Ecstasy!

My pulse, as yours, doth temperately keep time,
And makes as healthful music: it is not madness
That I have utter'd: bring me to the test,
And I the matter will re-word; which madness
Would gambol from. Mother, for love of grace,
Lay not that mattering unction to your soul,
That not your trespass, but my madness speaks:

Klodious, Rozennkrantz ek Gildernstern rantré

KLODIOUS

Pa korek touse. Fale nou pran kont
So distemper. Zot de prepar zot vit.
Taler zot pou gagn tou detay mision:
Zot pou bizen amenn li Langleter.
Zot Souvren pa kapav toler danze
Menas nou lanwit-lizour aköz li.

GILDERNSTERN

Les sa dan nou lame. Nou bien konsian
Ki li ou devwar sakre garanti
Sekirite pei ek gouvèrman.

ROZENNKRANTZ

Ninport ki dimoun bizen ar kouraz
Ek determinasion pran prekosion
Pou evit dezagremant; enn kikenn
Aster ki responsab lavi lezot
Li bizen fer mil fwa plis atansyon.
Lamor Lerwa pa pran zis enn lavi
Me kouma twister li aspir anvrak
Tou so toutotour; enn larou zean
Lor latet montagn ler li kraz anba
Amenn destrixion pa selman limem
Me osi lezot pies ki soud ar li.
Kan Lerwa terne lepep gagn lerim.

KLODIOUS

Fer vit. Nou pou blok vit sa danze la,
Apes li fer fraka.

ROZENNKRANTZ

Wi, Mazeste.

Rozennkrantz ek Gildernstern sorti

Polonious rantré

POLONIOUS

Mo Gran Senier li pe al kot Larenn.
Mwa mo pou ekout zot deryer rido.
Mo sir Larenn pou savonn-savonn li
E kouma ou ti dir avek rezon
Li plis meyer ki zorey pa-pran-par
Tann konversasion. Orevwar Senier.
Mo pou zwenn ou avan ou al dormi

It will but skin and film the ulcerous place,
 Whilst rank corruption, mining all within,
 Infects unseen. Confess yourself to heaven;
 Repent what's past; avoid what is to come;
 And do not spread the compost on the weeds,
 To make them ranker. Forgive me this my virtue;
 For in the fatness of these porsy times
 Virtue itself of vice must pardon beg,
 Yea, curb and woo for leave to do him good.

QUEEN GERTRUDE

O Hamlet, thou hast cleft my heart in twain.

HAMLET

O, throw away the worser part of it,
 And live the purer with the other half.
 Good night: but go not to mine uncle's bed;
 Assume a virtue, if you have it not.
 That monster, custom, who all sense doth eat,
 Of habits devil, is angel yet in this,
 That to the use of actions fair and good
 He likewise gives a frock or livery,
 That aptly is put on. Refrain to-night,
 And that shall lend a kind of easiness
 To the next abstinence: the next more easy;
 For use almost can change the stamp of nature,
 And either [] the devil, or throw him out
 With wondrous potency. Once more, good night:
 And when you are desirous to be bless'd,
 I'll blessing beg of you. For this same lord,
Pointing to POLONIUS

I do repent: but heaven hath pleased it so,
 To punish me with this and this with me,
 That I must be their scourge and minister.
 I will bestow him, and will answer well
 The death I gave him. So, again, good night.
 I must be cruel, only to be kind:
 Thus bad begins and worse remains behind.
 One word more, good lady.

QUEEN GERTRUDE

What shall I do?

HAMLET

Not this, by no means, that I bid you do:
 Let the bloat king tempt you again to bed;
 Pinch wanton on your cheek; call you his mouse;
 And let him, for a pair of reechy kisses,
 Or paddling in your neck with his damn'd fingers,
 Make you to ravel all this matter out,
 That I essentially am not in madness,
 But mad in craft. 'Twere good you let him know;
 For who, that's but a queen, fair, sober, wise,
 Would from a paddock, from a bat, a gib,
 Such dear concernings hide? who would do so?

Pou dir ou tou.

KLODIOUS

Mersi mo bon Senier.

Polonious sorti

Piyanter mo pese mont dan lesiel;
 Disan Abel lor mo lame. Priye?
 Kouma pou priye? Ah maledixion!
 Move konsians pe touf mo lapriyer.
 Dimann pardon? Kouma pou dimann sa?
 Mo ankor pe profit zwisans mo krim;
 Mo pa'le large; kol ar pouritir.
 Fasil trik lalwa. Pouvwar pas blanko,
 Kouver krim ar fler, pese ar parfin,
 Trik balans lazistis. Me ar Bondie
 Sa bann grimas la pa gagn okenn bar.
 Pou gagn pardon mo bizen repanti;
 Pa kapav ena repanti ditou
 Si kriminel kontinie manz bann fri
 Sort lor pie so krim. Mo'nn tas dan leto.
 Ayo Bondie! Ki pou fer? Langrenaz
 Pe ris mwa ver perdision dan lapant.
 Mo pe glise. Ed mwa anz dan lesiel.
 Zenou arogan al anbras later;
 Leker ros sey gagn inosans arzil.
 Ena lespwar. Ena?

Li azenou

Hamlet rantre

HAMLET

La mo kapav manz li. Fasil. - Chombo!
 Gopia! To ouver laport paradi
 Pou permet kriminel soul so bontan.
 Samem to mision? Samem to vanzans?
 Ler li ti avoy to papa manze
 Li pa ti donn li sans prepar so nam;
 San konfesion ni kominion; aster
 Twa to beni li. Non, non bachara.
 Vre vanzans se touy li kan so nam lour
 Ar pouritir, koripsion. Touy li kan
 Piktet li rant dan lanfer san okenn
 Posibilite delivrans. Tini!

No, in despite of sense and secrecy,
Unpeg the basket on the house's top.
Let the birds fly, and, like the famous ape,
To try conclusions, in the basket creep,
And break your own neck down.

QUEEN GERTRUDE

Be thou assured, if words be made of breath,
And breath of life, I have no life to breathe
What thou hast said to me.

HAMLET

I must to England; you know that?

QUEEN GERTRUDE

Alack,

I had forgot: 'tis so concluded on.

HAMLET

There's letters seal'd: and my two schoolfellows,
Whom I will trust as I will adders fang'd,
They bear the mandate; they must sweep my way,
And marshal me to knavery. Let it work;
For 'tis the sport to have the engineer
Hoist with his own petard: and 't shall go hard
But I will delve one yard below their mines,
And blow them at the moon: O, 'tis most sweet,
When in one line two crafts directly meet.

This man shall set me packing:

I'll lug the guts into the neighbour room.

Mother, good night. Indeed this counsellor

Is now most still, most secret and most grave,

Who was in life a foolish prating knave.

Come, sir, to draw toward an end with you.

Good night, mother.

Exeunt severally; HAMLET dragging in POLONIUS

act 4

SCENE I. A room in the castle.

*Enter KING CLAUDIUS, QUEEN GERTRUDE,
ROSENCRANTZ, and GUILDENSTERN*

KING CLAUDIUS

There's matter in these sighs, these profound heaves:

You must translate: 'tis fit we understand them.

Where is your son?

QUEEN GERTRUDE

Bestow this place on us a little while.

Exeunt ROSENCRANTZ and GUILDENSTERN

Ah, my good lord, what have I seen to-night!

KING CLAUDIUS

What, Gertrude? How does Hamlet?

QUEEN GERTRUDE

Mad as the sea and wind, when both contend

Which is the mightier: in his lawless fit,

Behind the arras hearing something stir,

Whips out his rapier, cries, 'A rat, a rat!'

So ler pou vini. Mo'al get mo mama. (*Li sorti*)

KLODIOUS

Parol anvole me lespri bouz fix.

Parol nenport fer nou pese vinn lix. (*Li sorti*)

AK 3 SENN 4

Lasam Zertrid

Zertrid ek Polonious rantre

POLONIOUS

Li pe vini la. Pa per fann ar li.

Dir li ki so gabzi finn depas kad

E ki ou nepli kapav bar so gorl.

Mo pou kasiet deryer sa rido la.

Brousay li bien.

HAMLET

(*andeor lasenn*)

Mama, eh 'Ma, Mam!

ZERTRID

Pa per. Kont lor mwa. Al kasiet. Degaze! Mo tann
li pe vini.

Hamlet rantre

HAMLET

Mama, ou ti pe rod mwa?

ZERTRID

Hamlet, to finn bien boulders to papa.

HAMLET

Mama ou finn bien boulders mo papa.

ZERTRID

Ase radote, ou pe koz gonaz.

HAMLET

Aret koz nenport, ou for dan fer ler.

ZERTRID

Ou peyna respe?

HAMLET

Ki respe Madam?

ZERTRID

Ou nepli konn mwa?

HAMLET

And, in this brainish apprehension, kills
The unseen good old man.

KING CLAUDIUS

O heavy deed!

It had been so with us, had we been there:

His liberty is full of threats to all;

To you yourself, to us, to every one.

Alas, how shall this bloody deed be answer'd?

It will be laid to us, whose providence

Should have kept short, restrain'd and out of haunt,

This mad young man: but so much was our love,

We would not understand what was most fit;

But, like the owner of a foul disease,

To keep it from divulging, let it feed

Even on the pith of Life. Where is he gone?

QUEEN GERTRUDE

To draw apart the body he hath kill'd:

O'er whom his very madness, like some ore

Among a mineral of metals base,

Shows itself pure; he weeps for what is done.

KING CLAUDIUS

O Gertrude, come away!

The sun no sooner shall the mountains touch,

But we will ship him hence: and this vile deed

We must, with all our majesty and skill,

Both countenance and excuse. Ho, Guildenstern!

Re-enter ROSENCRANTZ and GUILDENSTERN

Friends both, go join you with some further aid:

Hamlet in madness hath Polonius slain,

And from his mother's closet hath he dragg'd him:

Go seek him out; speak fair, and bring the body

Into the chapel. I pray you, haste in this.

Exeunt ROSENCRANTZ and GUILDENSTERN

Come, Gertrude, we'll call up our wisest friends;

And let them know, both what we mean to do,

And what's untimely done. O, come away!

My soul is full of discord and dismay.

Exeunt

SCENE II. Another room in the castle.

Enter HAMLET

HAMLET

Safely stowed.

ROSENCRANTZ: GUILDENSTERN:

[Within] Hamlet! Lord Hamlet!

HAMLET

What noise? who calls on Hamlet?

O, here they come.

Enter ROSENCRANTZ and GUILDENSTERN

ROSENCRANTZ

What have you done, my lord, with the dead body?

Me mo foul konn ou.

Ou Larenn Dannmark, fam frer ou mari

E, malsans pou mwa, ou mo mama 'si.

ZERTRID

Bon, si koumsa, les lezot koz ar ou.

HAMLET

Res anplas, pa bouze. Anplas dir ou.

Mo pou montre ou malang dan ou nam.

Pa bouze!

ZERTRID

Ayo! Lev lame lor mwa?

Osekour, ed mwa!

POLONIOUS

(deryer rido)

Ki pe arive? Osekour! Ayo!

HAMLET

(ar so lepe)

Chouchoundarr! Ala pou twa! Sa pou twa!

Li touy Polonious

POLONIOUS

(deryer rido)

Sov mo lavi!

ZERTRID

Ayo! Ki to finn fer?

HAMLET

Pa kone. Lerwa sa?

ZERTRID

Ki to'nn fer Hamlet. Ayo vilen krim!

HAMLET

Vilen krim? Eski li pli vilen 'Ma

Ki touy Lerwa pou marye ar so frer?

ZERTRID

Touy Lerwa?

HAMLET

Touy Lerwa. Samem mo'nn dir.

[Li avans rido. Kadav Polonious tonbe.]

Ayaya! Twa sa, vie kouyon. Adie!

Malsans pa to patron sa. To'nn rode.

Kan kontan fouraye, maler koste.

Aret vir-vir ou ledwa. Asize,

HAMLET

Compounded it with dust, whereto 'tis kin.

ROSENCRANTZ

Tell us where 'tis, that we may take it thence
And bear it to the chapel.

HAMLET

Do not believe it.

ROSENCRANTZ

Believe what?

HAMLET

That I can keep your counsel and not mine own.
Besides, to be demanded of a sponge! what
replication should be made by the son of a king?

ROSENCRANTZ

Take you me for a sponge, my lord?

HAMLET

Ay, sir, that soaks up the king's countenance, his
rewards, his authorities. But such officers do the
king best service in the end: he keeps them, like
an ape, in the corner of his jaw; first mouthed, to
be last swallowed: when he needs what you have
gleaned, it is but squeezing you, and, sponge, you
shall be dry again.

ROSENCRANTZ

I understand you not, my lord.

HAMLET

I am glad of it: a knavish speech sleeps in a
foolish ear.

ROSENCRANTZ

My lord, you must tell us where the body is, and go
with us to the king.

HAMLET

The body is with the king, but the king is not with
the body. The king is a thing--

GUILDENSTERN

A thing, my lord!

HAMLET

Of nothing: bring me to him. Hide fox, and all after.

Exeunt

SCENE III. Another room in the castle.

Enter KING CLAUDIUS, attended

KING CLAUDIUS

I have sent to seek him, and to find the body.
How dangerous is it that this man goes loose!
Yet must not we put the strong law on him:
He's loved of the distracted multitude,
Who like not in their judgment, but their eyes;
And where 'tis so, the offender's scourge is weigh'd,
But never the offence. To bear all smooth and even,
This sudden sending him away must seem
Deliberate pause: diseases desperate grown

Les mo devier ou leker si posib,

Si li pa'nn vinn ros, si pese pa finn,

Kouma boukliye, bar tou labonte.

ZERTRID

Dir mwa ki mo'nn fer ki pe permet twa

Maltret mwa koumsa.

HAMLET

Les lisien devor

Lamourprop; fer ipokrit gagn meday;

Les devergondaz aval inosans;

Ipotek kontra maryaz; fer manti

Ranplas serman. Ou finn permet foser

Efas laverite; fer relizion

Vinn palab grosie. Lesiel gagn onte,

Later gagn traka, vadire tronpet

Zizman dernie pe sone. Akoz ou

Tou finn devire.

ZERTRID

Me ki mo finn fer?

Dir mwa.

HAMLET

Be get bien sa de portre la.

Get sannla avan; apre get lotla.

Isi vadire enn bondie; lor so

Figir, lor so fron, dan so lizie kler

Ena lalimier. Enn benedixion!

Aster get bebet ar ki ou'nn marye.

Kifer ou finn kit lonbraz pie pipal

Pou antonn gonaz dan karo lastron?

Lizie pa bon? Pa dir mwa lamour sa.

Ou pa enn zenes anfler me ou laz

Koz langaz kontrol, langaz rezonnman.

Ki lespri fer ou kit lalimier pou

Swazir marenwar? Dezir donn lavi

Me dezir dekontrole bous lizie,

Touy larezon, fer lespri vinn fouka.

Ki sa movezer la ki finn may ou

Dan kolenmayar? Lizie san leker;

Leker san zorey; zorey san lizie;

Nene san lezot. Mem organn malad

Zame fer otan fraka dan lavi.

By desperate appliance are relieved,
Or not at all.

Enter ROSENCRANTZ

How now! what hath befall'n?

ROSENCRANTZ

Where the dead body is bestow'd, my lord,
We cannot get from him.

KING CLAUDIUS

But where is he?

ROSENCRANTZ

Without, my lord; guarded, to know your pleasure.

KING CLAUDIUS

Bring him before us.

ROSENCRANTZ

Ho, Guildenstern! bring in my lord.

Enter HAMLET and GUILDENSTERN

KING CLAUDIUS

Now, Hamlet, where's Polonius?

HAMLET

At supper.

KING CLAUDIUS

At supper! where?

HAMLET

Not where he eats, but where he is eaten: a certain
convocation of politic worms are e'en at him. Your
worm is your only emperor for diet: we fat all
creatures else to fat us, and we fat ourselves for
maggots: your fat king and your lean beggar is but
variable service, two dishes, but to one table:
that's the end.

KING CLAUDIUS

Alas, alas!

HAMLET

A man may fish with the worm that hath eat of a
king, and cat of the fish that hath fed of that worm.

KING CLAUDIUS

What dost you mean by this?

HAMLET

Nothing but to show you how a king may go a
progress through the guts of a beggar.

KING CLAUDIUS

Where is Polonius?

HAMLET

In heaven; send hither to see: if your messenger
find him not there, seek him i' the other place
yourself. But indeed, if you find him not within
this month, you shall nose him as you go up the
stairs into the lobby.

KING CLAUDIUS

Go seek him there.

To some Attendants

Kot sharram Madam? Pa dimann zenes

Tini-tini yenn kan adilt machour

Les dife pasion bril zot larezon.

ZERTRID

Arete Hamlet, aret koz koumsa.

To pe met okler pouritir kasiet

Dan fenfon mo nam ki refiz ale.

HAMLET

Zero! Ou pe roul-roul dan piyanter

Vis ek difout, dan payas malfame -

Nisa dan park koson.

ZERTRID

Ase Hamlet!

Ase! To parol kouma pwagnar pers

Mo zorey. Ase mo garson. Ase.

HAMLET

Enn asasen, tret. Pa vo enn seve

Ou premie mari. Enn verminn lor tronn.

Enn taker, pikpoket, voler kouronn.

ZERTRID

Ase!

Nam papa Hamlet rantre

HAMLET

Boufon degize anlerwa -

Anz lesiel protez mwa - Kifer ou la?

ZERTRID

Ayo Bondie! So latet pa bon.

HAMLET

Ou'nn vinn fann ar mwa aköz mo'nn fane.

Kouma'nn zeb mo kas poz olie azir.

NAM

Pa bliye to rol. Bizen fit lespri

Dantle plen ar nay. Ham, get to mama.

Tourman pe kraz li; konsol li Hamlet.

Köz ar li beta. Pa les depresion

Kas so lekilib.

HAMLET

Mama ou korek?

ZERTRID

Twa, kimanier Hamlet? To get dan vid;

To köz ar ler; to kouma abriti;

HAMLET

He will stay till ye come.

Exeunt Attendants

KING CLAUDIUS

Hamlet, this deed, for thine especial safety,--
Which we do tender, as we dearly grieve
For that which thou hast done,--must send thee hence
With fiery quickness: therefore prepare thyself;
The bark is ready, and the wind at help,
The associates tend, and every thing is bent
For England.

HAMLET

For England!

KING CLAUDIUS

Ay, Hamlet.

HAMLET

Good.

KING CLAUDIUS

So is it, if thou knew'st our purposes.

HAMLET

I see a cherub that sees them. But, come; for
England! Farewell, dear mother.

KING CLAUDIUS

Thy loving father, Hamlet.

HAMLET

My mother: father and mother is man and wife; man
and wife is one flesh; and so, my mother. Come, for
England!

Exit

KING CLAUDIUS

Follow him at foot; tempt him with speed aboard;
Delay it not; I'll have him hence to-night:
Away! for every thing is seal'd and done
That else leans on the affair: pray you, make haste.

Exeunt ROSENCRANTZ and GUILDENSTERN

And, England, if my love thou hold'st at aught--
As my great power thereof may give thee sense,
Since yet thy cicatrice looks raw and red
After the Danish sword, and thy free awe
Pays homage to us--thou mayst not coldly set
Our sovereign process; which imports at full,
By letters congruing to that effect,
The present death of Hamlet. Do it, England;
For like the hectic in my blood he rages,
And thou must cure me: till I know 'tis done,
Howe'er my haps, my joys were ne'er begun.

Exit

SCENE IV. A plain in Denmark.

Enter FORTINBRAS, a Captain, and Soldiers, marching

PRINCE FORTINBRAS

Go, captain, from me greet the Danish king;

Kouma somey kase ar tapaz for

To seve drese. Ayo mo garson!

Kalme twa. Ki to pe fixe koumsa?

HAMLET

Li, 'Ma, li. Get kouma so figir tris.

So soufrans kapav fer ros gagn pitie.

Aret get mwa Papa. Ou larm pou kas

Mo lelan e blok mo dezir vanzans.

ZERTRID

Ar kisannla to pe koze Hamlet?

HAMLET

Ou pa trouv nanye?

ZERTRID

Non. Zis seki la.

HAMLET

Ou pa'nn tann nanye?

ZERTRID

Non, zis nou koze.

HAMLET

Get bien 'Ma. La, la. Get li pe ale.

Kouma li ti abitie abiye.

Get li, get li, get li la kot laport. (*Nam sorti*)

ZERTRID

Dan to latet sa Hamlet. To malad.

To lespri trouv seki pa ekziste.

HAMLET

Malad? Pa kwar sa 'Ma. Hen, tat mo pou,

La, tat mo leker, zot lagam tamam.

Pa kwar mo fou, pa kwar mo radote.

Teste mwa si ou'le 'Ma. Mo pa fou.

Pa les sa fer ou bliye ou pese.

Pa fer mo swadizan foli kasiet

Lagal ek so dipi, les pourtir

Fane anba laparans lasante.

Dimann Bondie pardon, sanz ou manier;

Tourn paz; sanz lavi; napa fann gwano

Dan karo pikan. Pardonn mo verti!

Dan lemonn pouri verti bien souvan

Bizen bes latet, dimann vis pardon,

Pas siro pou ki lebien mat lemal.

ZERTRID

Tell him that, by his licence, Fortinbras
Craves the conveyance of a promised march
Over his kingdom. You know the rendezvous.
If that his majesty would aught with us,
We shall express our duty in his eye;
And let him know so.

Captain

I will do't, my lord.

PRINCE FORTINBRAS

Go softly on.

Exeunt FORTINBRAS and Soldiers

Enter HAMLET, ROSENCRANTZ, GUILDENSTERN, and others

HAMLET

Good sir, whose powers are these?

Captain

They are of Norway, sir.

HAMLET

How purposed, sir, I pray you?

Captain

Against some part of Poland.

HAMLET

Who commands them, sir?

Captain

The nephews to old Norway, Fortinbras.

HAMLET

Goes it against the main of Poland, sir,
Or for some frontier?

Captain

Truly to speak, and with no addition,
We go to gain a little patch of ground
That hath in it no profit but the name.
To pay five ducats, five, I would not farm it;
Nor will it yield to Norway or the Pole
A ranker rate, should it be sold in fee.

HAMLET

Why, then the Polack never will defend it.

Captain

Yes, it is already garrison'd.

HAMLET

Two thousand souls and twenty thousand ducats
Will not debate the question of this straw:
This is the imposthume of much wealth and peace,
That inward breaks, and shows no cause without
Why the man dies. I humbly thank you, sir.

Captain

God be wi' you, sir.

Exit

ROSENCRANTZ

Wilt please you go, my lord?

HAMLET

Hamlet to finn kas mo leker ande.

HAMLET

Zet seki pa bon; servi seki bon.

Bonswar! Pa al dan lili mo tonton.

Fer vadire mem si ou lekotrer.

Move labitid paraliz lespri

Me bon labitid kapav geri nou.

Si ou reziste tantasion zordi

Dime li pou pli fasil manz ar li.

Sak zour lor bon sime repous demon

Enpe plis ziska ki nou libere.

Mo redir bonswar. Kan so ler vini,

Kan ou rod benedixion, se mwa ki

Pou vinn dimann ou beni ou garson.

Mo sagren mo'nn touy sa grandimoun la.

Travay Bondie. Li kone ki li fer.

Mo finn vinn enstriman so volonte.

Les mo rod enn plas pou met kadav la

E donn detay lor sa axidan la.

Ankor enn fwa, bonswar. Mo oblize

Fer dimal pou mo kapav fer dibien.

Sa nanye sa. Ena pir pli divan.

Enn dernie parol, Mama.

ZERTRID

Ki zafer?

HAMLET

Mama, ala seki pa bizen fer.

Kan ou mari kares ou, anbras ou,

Met ou dan lekol, plonz ou dan siro,

'Mo koko sesi, mo koko sela'

Napa glis lor so diber, kas lakle,

Dir li ki Hamlet napa fou ditou

Me pe fer so senn.

ZERTRID

Parol mo Hamlet, kont lor mwa beta,

Personn pa pou konn sekre ant nou de.

HAMLET

Mo pou bizen al Langleter.

ZERTRID

Ayo,

Mo finn bliye sa net. To oblize?

I'll be with you straight go a little before.

Exeunt all except HAMLET

How all occasions do inform against me,
And spur my dull revenge! What is a man,
If his chief good and market of his time
Be but to sleep and feed? a beast, no more.
Sure, he that made us with such large discourse,
Looking before and after, gave us not
That capability and god-like reason
To fust in us unused. Now, whether it be
Bestial oblivion, or some craven scruple
Of thinking too precisely on the event,
A thought which, quarter'd, hath but one part wisdom
And ever three parts coward, I do not know
Why yet I live to say 'This thing's to do;'
Sith I have cause and will and strength and means
To do't. Examples gross as earth exhort me:
Witness this army of such mass and charge
Led by a delicate and tender prince,
Whose spirit with divine ambition puff'd
Makes mouths at the invisible event,
Exposing what is mortal and unsure
To all that fortune, death and danger dare,
Even for an egg-shell. Rightly to be great
Is not to stir without great argument,
But greatly to find quarrel in a straw
When honour's at the stake. How stand I then,
That have a father kill'd, a mother stain'd,
Excitements of my reason and my blood,
And let all sleep? while, to my shame, I see
The imminent death of twenty thousand men,
That, for a fantasy and trick of fame,
Go to their graves like beds, fight for a plot
Whereon the numbers cannot try the cause,
Which is not tomb enough and continent
To hide the slain? O, from this time forth,
My thoughts be bloody, or be nothing worth!

Exit

SCENE V. Elsinore. A room in the castle.

Enter QUEEN GERTRUDE, HORATIO, and a Gentleman

QUEEN GERTRUDE

I will not speak with her.

Gentleman

She is importunate, indeed distract:
Her mood will needs be pitied.

QUEEN GERTRUDE

What would she have?

Gentleman

She speaks much of her father; says she hears
There's tricks i' the world; and hems, and beats her
heart;

HAMLET

Papie finn drese e mo de kamwad
Ki mo kontan kouma lisien kontan
Baton finn gagn enstrixion espesial
Fer zoli louvraz. Li foul korek sa!
Mari siper 'Ma kan eklat jasous
Ar so prop petar. Pas par anba. Boum!
Li al dan lespas. Extra sa kan de
Kontrer zwenn anplen, nene kraz nene.
Aster les mo okip sa misie la!
Mo ris so kadav dan lasam laba.
Bonswar mo mama. Sa gran dimoun la
Li bien trankil, silansie, ek serye,
Li ki zame ti konn aret zaze.
Ale, vinn ar mwa gran misie. Chalo!
Bonswar 'Ma.
Li ris kadav la, li sorti. Zertrid res anplas.

AK 4 SENN 1

Lasam Zertrid

*Klodious akonpagne par Rozennkrantz ek
Gildernstern rantre*

KLODIOUS

Sa soupir la kasiet zafer serye;
Kifer ou soupire ek transpire?
Kot ou garson finn ale?

ZERTRID

Les nou tousel. Mo bizen koz ar li.
Rozennkrantz ek Gildernstern sorti
Ayo Bondie, ki pe ariv lemonn?

KLODIOUS

Ki zafer Zertrid? Hamlet ki manier?

ZERTRID

Fou kouma lamer dan divan siklonn.
Dan so konfizion li tann enn tapaz
Deryer rido la; li tir so lepe,
Kriye 'chouchoundarr'; fons drwat divan li;
Pers-pers rido la, touy pov bonom la.

KLODIOUS

Ayayayaya! Si mo ti laba
Sa ti pou ariv mwa. Li ti viz mwa.

Spurns enviously at straws; speaks things in doubt,
That carry but half sense: her speech is nothing,
Yet the unshaped use of it doth move
The hearers to collection; they aim at it,
And botch the words up fit to their own thoughts;
Which, as her winks, and nods, and gestures
yield them,
Indeed would make one think there might be thought,
Though nothing sure, yet much unhappily.

HORATIO

'Twere good she were spoken with; for she may strew
Dangerous conjectures in ill-breeding minds.

QUEEN GERTRUDE

Let her come in.

Exit HORATIO

To my sick soul, as sin's true nature is,
Each toy seems prologue to some great amiss:
So full of artless jealousy is guilt,
It spills itself in fearing to be spilt.

Re-enter HORATIO, with OPHELIA

OPHELIA

Where is the beauteous majesty of Denmark?

QUEEN GERTRUDE

How now, Ophelia!

OPHELIA

[Sings]

How should I your true love know
From another one?

By his cockle hat and staff,
And his sandal shoon.

QUEEN GERTRUDE

Alas, sweet lady, what imports this song?

OPHELIA

Say you? nay, pray you, mark.

Sings

He is dead and gone, lady,
He is dead and gone;
At his head a grass-green turf,
At his heels a stone.

QUEEN GERTRUDE

Nay, but, Ophelia,--

OPHELIA

Pray you, mark.

Sings

White his shroud as the mountain snow,--

Enter KING CLAUDIUS

QUEEN GERTRUDE

Alas, look here, my lord.

OPHELIA

[Sings]

Larded with sweet flowers

Li finn vinn danzere pou tou dimoun;
Pou twa, pou nou, pou tou so lantouraz.
Konsekans grav. Blam pou tom lor Lerwa
Ki ti bizen pran prekosion korek,
Neseser pou anpes Hamlet menas
Lape ek sekirite. O maler!
Mo lafexion pou li finn anpes mwa
Fer leneseser. Olie krev abse
Mo'nn les li fane. Kot li finn ale?

ZERTRID

Li pe plor lamor ki so prop foli
Finn okazione - so foli kouma
Enn diaman pir dan enn lamer grabo -
Li bien sagren seki finn arive.

KLODIOUS

Zertrid swiv mwa!
Avan soley tous lorizon maren
Nou bizen anbark Hamlet, avoy li
Lot kote dilo. Bizen rekonet
Erer ki li'nn fer. Pa kapav kasiet.
Eh Rozennkrantz, eh Gildernstern! Kot zot?
Rozennkrantz ek Gildernstern rantre
Zot toulede, al rod enpe sekour.
Foli Hamlet finn touy pov Polonious
E li finn souk kadav la li'nn ale.
Al rod li, pa koz brit; amenn kadav
Dan lasapel. Vit, pa perdi letan.
Rozennkrantz ek Gildernstern sorti
Vini Zertrid. Mo konvok enn renion
Mo bann konseye; mo va enform zot
Ki mo plan ete; kot ena problem;
Anpes palab fann so labou partou.
Vini Zertrid! Vini! Zertrid, Zertrid!
Traka fer maja, lavi vinn lasid. (*Zot sorti*)

AK 4 SENN 2

Enn koulwar dan sato

Hamlet rantre

HAMLET

Ansekirite.

Which bewept to the grave did go
With true-love showers.

KING CLAUDIUS

How do you, pretty lady?

OPHELIA

Well, God 'ild you! They say the owl was a baker's daughter. Lord, we know what we are, but know not what we may be. God be at your table!

KING CLAUDIUS

Conceit upon her father.

OPHELIA

Pray you, let's have no words of this; but when they ask you what it means, say you this:

Sings

To-morrow is Saint Valentine's day,
All in the morning betime,
And I a maid at your window,
To be your Valentine.
Then up he rose, and donn'd his clothes,
And dupp'd the chamber-door;
Let in the maid, that out a maid
Never departed more.

KING CLAUDIUS

Pretty Ophelia!

OPHELIA

Indeed, la, without an oath, I'll make an end on't:
Sings

By Gis and by Saint Charity,
Alack, and fie for shame!
Young men will do't, if they come to't;
By cock, they are to blame.
Quoth she, before you tumbled me,
You promised me to wed.
So would I ha' done, by yonder sun,
An thou hadst not come to my bed.

KING CLAUDIUS

How long hath she been thus?

OPHELIA

I hope all will be well. We must be patient: but I cannot choose but weep, to think they should lay him i' the cold ground. My brother shall know of it: and so I thank you for your good counsel. Come, my coach! Good night, ladies; good night, sweet ladies; good night, good night.

Exit

KING CLAUDIUS

Follow her close; give her good watch,
I pray you.

Exit HORATIO

O, this is the poison of deep grief; it springs
All from her father's death. O Gertrude, Gertrude,

LAVWA

(Andeor lasenn)

Hamlet! Senier Hamlet!

HAMLET

Ki sa kapav ete? Mo sir ...! Me wi, zotmem sa.

Rozennkrantz ek Gildernstern rantre

ROZENNKRANTZ

Kot ou finn kasiet kadav la Senier?

HAMLET

Kadav dan bien lor lili lapousier.

ROZENNKRANTZ

Dir nou kot li ete. So plas dan lasapel.

HAMLET

Pa dir mwa!

ROZENNKRANTZ

Ki zafer?

HAMLET

Mwa, garson Lerwa bizen reponn kestion enn gonaz, enn leponz.

ROZENNKRANTZ

Ou apel mwa leponz Senier?

HAMLET

Weh! Chato pou gagn bout! Absorb rebi me kan pez ou sek, pa res nanye.

ROZENNKRANTZ

Mo pa konpran ou Senier.

HAMLET

Normal. Dan zorey nenport, foutan glise kouma dilo lor fey sonz.

ROZENNKRANTZ

Dir nou kot lekor la ete. Vinn ar nou, nou'al get Lerwa.

HAMLET

Lekor ar Lerwa me Lerwa pa ar lekor. Lerwa enn zafer, enn soz ...

GILDERNSTERN

Enn soz Senier?

HAMLET

Enn zafer nanye ditou. Nou'al get Lerwa. Kouk!
Ala li la! (*Zot sorti*)

AK 4 SENN 3

When sorrows come, they come not single spies
 But in battalions. First, her father slain:
 Next, your son gone; and he most violent author
 Of his own just remove: the people muddied,
 Thick and unwholesome in their thoughts and whispers,
 For good Polonius' death; and we have done but
 greenly,
 In hugger-mugger to inter him: poor Ophelia
 Divided from herself and her fair judgment,
 Without the which we are pictures, or mere beasts:
 Last, and as much containing as all these,
 Her brother is in secret come from France;
 Feeds on his wonder, keeps himself in clouds,
 And wants not buzzers to infect his ear
 With pestilent speeches of his father's death;
 Wherein necessity, of matter beggar'd,
 Will nothing stick our person to arraign
 In ear and ear. O my dear Gertrude, this,
 Like to a murdering-piece, in many places
 Gives me superfluous death.

A noise within

QUEEN GERTRUDE

Alack, what noise is this?

KING CLAUDIUS

Where are my Switzers? Let them guard the door.

Enter another Gentleman

What is the matter?

Gentleman

Save yourself, my lord:

The ocean, overpeering of his list,
 Eats not the flats with more impetuous haste
 Than young Laertes, in a riotous head,
 O'erbears your officers. The rabble call him lord;
 And, as the world were now but to begin,
 Antiquity forgot, custom not known,
 The ratifiers and props of every word,
 They cry 'Choose we: Laertes shall be king:'
 Caps, hands, and tongues, applaud it to the clouds:
 'Laertes shall be king, Laertes king!'

QUEEN GERTRUDE

How cheerfully on the false trail they cry!

O, this is counter, you false Danish dogs!

KING CLAUDIUS

The doors are broke.

Noise within

Enter LAERTES, armed; Danes following

LAERTES

Where is this king? Sirs, stand you all without.

Danes

No, let's come in.

LAERTES

Dan biro Lerwa

Klodious ek detrwa ofisie rantre

KLODIOUS

Mo'nn fer al sers li, fer rod lekor la.

Fouf! Ala li danzere sa boug la!

Malgre sa pa kapav servi lalwa

Parski lamas kontan so zoli louk

Mem si so latet satini kokom;

Dimoun pou bien sagren so penitans;

Mem so ofans pa ena konsekans.

So depar bizen paret nesaser,

Pa zis enn kout-tet. Kont malad drastik

Bizen remed drastik, sinon gran douk.

Rozennkrantz rantre

Ki progre?

ROZENNKRANTZ

Zero. Li pa'le koze.

Li pa'le dir kot lekor la ete.

KLODIOUS

Kot li ete?

ROZENNKRANTZ

Deor. Sou sirveyans

Ki ou soue?

KLODIOUS

Amenn li vit isi.

ROZENNKRANTZ

Gil, amenn li isi.

Hamlet ek Gildernstern rantre

KLODIOUS

Hamlet, kot Polonious?

HAMLET

Atab.

KLODIOUS

Atab? Kotsa?

HAMLET

Pa kot li pe manze me kot pe manz li. Enn kongregasion Lever Roderdeler, pa soliter, pe manz ar li. Pa dir ar li, samem Sa Mazeste Lever. Exper rezim. Nou angres zanimo pou nou angres nou kadav e lera nou prepar nouritir pou angres moutouk. Peyna bel diferans ant Lerwa Motka ek

I pray you, give me leave.

Danes

We will, we will.

They retire without the door

LAERTES

I thank you: keep the door. O thou vile king,
Give me my father!

QUEEN GERTRUDE

Calmly, good Laertes.

LAERTES

That drop of blood that's calm proclaims me bastard,
Cries cuckold to my father, brands the harlot
Even here, between the chaste unsmirched brow
Of my true mother.

KING CLAUDIUS

What is the cause, Laertes,
That thy rebellion looks so giant-like?
Let him go, Gertrude; do not fear our person:
There's such divinity doth hedge a king,
That treason can but peep to what it would,
Acts little of his will. Tell me, Laertes,
Why thou art thus incensed. Let him go, Gertrude.
Speak, man.

LAERTES

Where is my father?

KING CLAUDIUS

Dead.

QUEEN GERTRUDE

But not by him.

KING CLAUDIUS

Let him demand his fill.

LAERTES

How came he dead? I'll not be juggled with:
To hell, allegiance! vows, to the blackest devil!
Conscience and grace, to the profoundest pit!
I dare damnation. To this point I stand,
That both the worlds I give to negligence,
Let come what comes; only I'll be revenged
Most thoroughly for my father.

KING CLAUDIUS

Who shall stay you?

LAERTES

My will, not all the world:
And for my means, I'll husband them so well,
They shall go far with little.

KING CLAUDIUS

Good Laertes,
If you desire to know the certainty
Of your dear father's death, is't writ in your revenge,
That, swoopstake, you will draw both friend and foe,
Winner and loser?

mandian mengi. Toulede fini dan vant lever.

KLODIOUS

Tris non?

HAMLET

Lever manz lerwa, pwason manz lever, mandian
manz pwason ...

KLODIOUS

Ki sa vedir?

HAMLET

Lerwa fini dan vant mandian.

KLODIOUS

Kot Polonious?

HAMLET

Dan paradi. Avoy kikenn rod li. Si li pa laba li
sirman dan lot plas la. Al rod li oumem. Si ou pa
trouv li, dan detrwa zour ou pou santi so prezans
anba leskalie.

KLODIOUS

Degaze al sers li.

HAMLET

Pa prese. Li pa pou sove.

Bann ofisye sorti

KLODIOUS

Nou oblize fer seki nou pe fer
Hamlet pou ou prop dibien; seki ou
Finn fer li bien serye e lor vites
Bizen avoy ou lot kote dilo.
Degaze al prepar ou; bato pre
Pou lev lank. Destinasion Langleter.

HAMLET

Langleter?

KLODIOUS

Langleter.

HAMLET

A vos ordres Chef!

KLODIOUS

Pou ou prop dibien.

HAMLET

Pa manti, Maman.

KLODIOUS

Hamlet, ou papa ki bien kontan ou.

HAMLET

LAERTES

None but his enemies.

KING CLAUDIUS

Will you know them then?

LAERTES

To his good friends thus wide I'll ope my arms;
And like the kind life-rendering pelican,
Repast them with my blood.

KING CLAUDIUS

Why, now you speak

Like a good child and a true gentleman.

That I am guiltless of your father's death,

And am most sensible in grief for it,

It shall as level to your judgment pierce

As day does to your eye.

Danes

[Within] Let her come in.

LAERTES

How now! what noise is that?

Re-enter OPHELIA

O heat, dry up my brains! tears seven times salt,

Burn out the sense and virtue of mine eye!

By heaven, thy madness shall be paid by weight,

Till our scale turn the beam. O rose of May!

Dear maid, kind sister, sweet Ophelia!

O heavens! is't possible, a young maid's wits

Should be as moral as an old man's life?

Nature is fine in love, and where 'tis fine,

It sends some precious instance of itself

After the thing it loves.

OPHELIA

[Sings]

They bore him barefaced on the bier;

Hey non nonny, nonny, hey nonny;

And in his grave rain'd many a tear:--

Fare you well, my dove!

LAERTES

Hadst thou thy wits, and didst persuade revenge,

It could not move thus.

OPHELIA

[Sings]

You must sing a-down a-down,

An you call him a-down-a.

O, how the wheel becomes it! It is the false

steward, that stole his master's daughter.

LAERTES

This nothing's more than matter.

OPHELIA

There's rosemary, that's for remembrance; pray,

love, remember: and there is pansies. that's for

thoughts.

Maman. Papa ek Mama zot mari ek fam; mari ek
fam zot de dan enn. Alors mo dir Maman que
j'aime beaucoup. Destinasion Langleter. (*Hamlet
sorti*)

KLODIOUS

Vey li depre; fer li al abor vit;

Vit, vit; met kler avan soley kouse.

Mo finn okip tou, finn dres tou papie;

Pa perdi letan. Degaze zanfan.

Rozennkrantz ek Gildernstern sorti

Lerwa Langleter, si to obeir

E respe nou trete ki mo'nn signe

Ar lepe; si to rapel to devwar

To pou fer seki nesaser pou ki

Hamlet aret rent mwa, fatig latet.

Fer enn louvraz prop; tir sa pikan la

Ki pe minn boyo; anter mo lafiev,

Amenn gerizon. Fer sa lor vites

E lerla mo pou rekoumans sourir. (*Li sorti*)

AK 4 SENN 4

Lor lakot, pre kot Elsinor

Fortinnbras ek so larme rantre

FORTINNBRAS

Kapitenn, al prezant Lerwa Dannmark

Mo kourtwaiz; enform Samazeste

Ki ar so permission mo pe travers

Enn parti so rwayom. Ou konn program.

Si Samazeste dimann pou zwenn mwa

Dir li nek donn lord, mo pou mark prezans

E dres tou papie divan so lizie.

KAPITENN

Kont lor mwa Senier!

FORTINNBRAS

Pa fer fos monwar. Fer lenesaser.

Fortinnbras ek so larme sorti

Hamlet, Rozennkrantz ets. rantre

HAMLET

Dir mwa bon misie ki sa larme la?

KAPITENN

Larme Norvez Sef.

LAERTES

A document in madness, thoughts and remembrance fitted.

OPHELIA

There's fennel for you, and columbines: there's rue for you; and here's some for me: we may call it herb-grace o' Sundays: O you must wear your rue with a difference. There's a daisy: I would give you some violets, but they withered all when my father died: they say he made a good end,--

Sings

For bonny sweet Robin is all my joy.

LAERTES

Thought and affliction, passion, hell itself,
She turns to favour and to prettiness.

OPHELIA

[Sings]

And will he not come again?

And will he not come again?

No, no, he is dead:

Go to thy death-bed:

He never will come again.

His beard was as white as snow,

All flaxen was his poll:

He is gone, he is gone,

And we cast away moan:

God ha' mercy on his soul!

And of all Christian souls, I pray God. God be wi' ye.

Exit

LAERTES

Do you see this, O God?

KING CLAUDIUS

Laertes, I must commune with your grief,
Or you deny me right. Go but apart,
Make choice of whom your wisest friends you will.
And they shall hear and judge 'twixt you and me:

If by direct or by collateral hand

They find us touch'd, we will our kingdom give,

Our crown, our life, and all that we can ours,

To you in satisfaction; but if not,

Be you content to lend your patience to us,

And we shall jointly labour with your soul

To give it due content.

LAERTES

Let this be so;

His means of death, his obscure funeral--

No trophy, sword, nor hatchment o'er his bones,

No noble rite nor formal ostentation--

Cry to be heard, as 'twere from heaven to earth,

That I must call't in question.

KING CLAUDIUS**HAMLET**

Ena problem?

KAPITENN

Wi, dan enn landwa dan Pologn.

HAMLET

Kisannla komandan?

KAPITENN

Prens Fortinnbras, neve Lerwa Norvez.

HAMLET

Lager zeneral kont rwayom Pologn?

Ou zis lor frontier?

KAPITENN

Pou dir ou fran-fran

Nou pe al lager pou enn bout teren

Ki pa vo nanye pou zot ni pou nou.

Zis enn keston loner.

HAMLET

Be, savedir

Bann Polone pou zwe mor.

KAPITENN

Pa kwar sa!

Larme analert.

HAMLET

Bwat sa mammao!

De mil zom ek resours fenomenal

Pa fouti rezoud enn ti bagatel.

Kouma enn kanser li manz par andan

Me deor tou paret trankil. Mersi.

KAPITENN

Bondie beni ou! (*Li sorti*)

ROZENNKRAITZ

Nou ale Senier?

HAMLET

Al touzour. Enn timama mo vini.

Tou dimoun apart Hamlet sorti

Ayo! Tou, tou, tou dir mwa mo'enn faner

Ki enkapab fer seki nesaser.

Ki ete dimoun si so program zis

Manze ek dormi? Enn bebet pa plis.

Ki arive sa? Bondie donn lespri,

Donn lentelizans pou nou kras gonaz?

So you shall;
And where the offence is let the great axe fall.
I pray you, go with me.

Exeunt

SCENE VI. Another room in the castle.

Enter HORATIO and a Servant

HORATIO

What are they that would speak with me?

Servant

Sailors, sir: they say they have letters for you.

HORATIO

Let them come in.

Exit Servant

I do not know from what part of the world
I should be greeted, if not from Lord Hamlet.

Enter Sailors

First Sailor

God bless you, sir.

HORATIO

Let him bless thee too.

First Sailor

He shall, sir, an't please him. There's a letter for
you, sir; it comes from the ambassador that was
bound for England; if your name be Horatio, as I am
let to know it is.

HORATIO

[Reads] 'Horatio, when thou shalt have overlooked
this, give these fellows some means to the king:
they have letters for him. Ere we were two days old
at sea, a pirate of very warlike appointment gave us
chase. Finding ourselves too slow of sail, we put on
a compelled valour, and in the grapple I boarded
them: on the instant they got clear of our ship; so
I alone became their prisoner. They have dealt with
me like thieves of mercy: but they knew what they
did; I am to do a good turn for them. Let the king
have the letters I have sent; and repair thou to me
with as much speed as thou wouldst fly death. I
have words to speak in thine ear will make thee
dumb; yet are they much too light for the bore of
the matter. These good fellows will bring thee
where I am. Rosencrantz and Guildenstern hold their
course for England: of them I have much to tell
thee. Farewell.

'He that thou knowest thine, HAMLET.'

Come, I will make you way for these your letters;
And do't the speedier, that you may direct me
To him from whom you brought them.

Exeunt

SCENE VII. Another room in the castle.

Enter KING CLAUDIUS and LAERTES

Eski zwe boure ousa nek tir lay,
Rod lipou poul, les kapon manz kouraz?
Difisil pou dir. Pourtan mo kone
Seki bizen fer e fiel pa manke
Pou mo kas piso. Sak segonn dir mwa
Mo enn gran faner. Get sa larme la!
Solda par milie, lekipman par tonn;
Sou lidersip enn prens zenn ek frazil
Ki pa kil parad mem si gran danze
Pe menas for-for pou gob lekzistans.
Tousa sakrifis pou enn touk perse!
Enn vre leker nob li pa azir zis
Kan larezon dikte nou so lozik;
Enn vre leker nob bes latet fonse
Pou enn ti zafer sirtou si loner
Kapav zwenn tase. Aster get mo zar!
Finn touy mo papa, malang mo mama,
Mo lespri sofe, mo disan pe bwi.
Ki mo fer? Mo azir? Non. Lergete
Mo bouz fix kan divan mwa ven mil zom
Akoz loner dan balans pe pran risk
Lamor pou rekiper enn bout teren
Pa ase gran pou zot repoz anpe
Kan souf arete dan desten amer.
Mo fer enn serman! Apartir mentnan
Swa mo pous vanzans, swa mo enn fatra.
(*Li sorti*)

AK 4 SENN 5

Dan lasal tron Sato Elsinor

Horasio, Zertrid ek enn nob rantre

ZERTRID

Mo refiz zwenn li.

NOB

So latet pa bon. Li pe ensiste.

Pov tifi, mo sagren li.

ZERTRID

Ki li'le?

NOB

Li pa aret koz so papa. Li dir

KING CLAUDIUS

Now must your conscience my acquaintance seal,
 And you must put me in your heart for friend,
 Sith you have heard, and with a knowing ear,
 That he which hath your noble father slain
 Pursued my life.

LAERTES

It well appears: but tell me
 Why you proceeded not against these feats,
 So crimeful and so capital in nature,
 As by your safety, wisdom, all things else,
 You mainly were stirr'd up.

KING CLAUDIUS

O, for two special reasons;
 Which may to you, perhaps, seem much unsinew'd,
 But yet to me they are strong. The queen his mother
 Lives almost by his looks; and for myself--
 My virtue or my plague, be it either which--
 She's so conjunctive to my life and soul,
 That, as the star moves not but in his sphere,
 I could not but by her. The other motive,
 Why to a public count I might not go,
 Is the great love the general gender bear him;
 Who, dipping all his faults in their affection,
 Would, like the spring that turneth wood to stone,
 Convert his gyves to graces; so that my arrows,
 Too slightly timber'd for so loud a wind,
 Would have reverted to my bow again,
 And not where I had aim'd them.

LAERTES

And so have I a noble father lost;
 A sister driven into desperate terms,
 Whose worth, if praises may go back again,
 Stood challenger on mount of all the age
 For her perfections: but my revenge will come.

KING CLAUDIUS

Break not your sleeps for that: you must not think
 That we are made of stuff so flat and dull
 That we can let our beard be shook with danger
 And think it pastime. You shortly shall hear more:
 I loved your father, and we love ourself;
 And that, I hope, will teach you to imagine--

Enter a Messenger

How now! what news?

Messenger

Letters, my lord, from Hamlet:
 This to your majesty; this to the queen.

KING CLAUDIUS

From Hamlet! who brought them?

Messenger

Sailors, my lord, they say; I saw them not:

Marday partou; krase, tap lestoma;
 Sap lor kal brit; rabase, koz nenport.
 Me tansion! Ena pa konpran nanye
 Pou trouv lalimier. Koze dan vid pou
 Vinn parol sakre; dan nanye ditou
 Bann nenport pou ranz bel-bel teori.

HORASIO

Koz ar li Madam. So bann radotaz
 Kapav met dibri dan bann lespri feb.

ZERTRID

Fer li vini.

Nob la sorti

(*Ar limem*) Pese pens mo nam. Mo latet pa bon.
 Tipti boubou anfle kouma montagn.
 Plis mo sey kasiet plis mo sekre eg
 Deborde al detourn lizie lor mwa.
Ofilia rante. So demars pa normal

OFILIA

Kot li ete gran mazeste Dannmark?

ZERTRID

To bien Ofilia?

OFILIA

Li sante

How should I your true love know

From another one?

By his cockle hat and staff

And his sandal shoon.

ZERTRID

Ayo mo fifi, ki vedir tousa?

OFILIA

Ou pa kone? Ekout li bien.

(*li sante*) He is dead and gone lady,

He is dead and gone;

À sa tête une touffe d'herbe

Kot so lipie enn gro ros.

Ayoyo! Ayoyo!

ZERTRID

Ekout mwa Ofilia ...

OFILIA

They were given me by Claudio; he received them
Of him that brought them.

KING CLAUDIUS

Laertes, you shall hear them. Leave us.

Exit Messenger

Reads

'High and mighty, You shall know I am set naked on
your kingdom. To-morrow shall I beg leave to see
your kingly eyes: when I shall, first asking your
pardon thereunto, recount the occasion of my sudden
and more strange return. 'HAMLET.'

What should this mean? Are all the rest come back?

Or is it some abuse, and no such thing?

LAERTES

Know you the hand?

KING CLAUDIUS

'Tis Hamlets character. 'Naked!

And in a postscript here, he says 'alone.'

Can you advise me?

LAERTES

I'm lost in it, my lord. But let him come;
It warms the very sickness in my heart,
That I shall live and tell him to his teeth,
'Thus didest thou.'

KING CLAUDIUS

If it be so, Laertes--

As how should it be so? how otherwise?--

Will you be ruled by me?

LAERTES

Ay, my lord;

So you will not o'errule me to a peace.

KING CLAUDIUS

To thine own peace. If he be now return'd,
As checking at his voyage, and that he means
No more to undertake it, I will work him
To an exploit, now ripe in my device,
Under the which he shall not choose but fall:
And for his death no wind of blame shall breathe,
But even his mother shall uncharge the practise
And call it accident.

LAERTES

My lord, I will be ruled;

The rather, if you could devise it so

That I might be the organ.

KING CLAUDIUS

It falls right.

You have been talk'd of since your travel much,
And that in Hamlet's hearing, for a quality
Wherein, they say, you shine: your sum of parts
Did not together pluck such envy from him
As did that one, and that, in my regard,

Ou ekout mwa!

(li sante) White his shrowd as the mountain snow

...

Klodious rantre

ZERTRID

Get ki finn arive Senier.

OFILIA

(li sante) Simitier ranpli ar fler

Larm krokodil lor baz.

KLODIOUS

Ki nouvel mamzel?

OFILIA

Well good Bondie beni vous. They say the owl
was a baker's daughter. Zordi fasil kone. Me
dime? Dime il sera trop tard.

KLODIOUS

Lamor so papa.

OFILIA

Shouut! Pa dir personn.

(li sante) Dime zour Sen Valanten

E boner dan gramaten

Mo pou bord kot to lafnet

Lerla koko nou fer fet.

Tilom leve vit abiye

Vinn ouver laport

Mamzel rantre e zame, zame

Mamzel ti resorti.

KLODIOUS

Zoli Ofilia!

OFILIA

Sa ki zoli. Pa dimande. Mo done.

(li sante) By Gis And by Saint Charity

Sharam pa gagne?

Young men will do it if they come to it

Koukourroukouk!

Kok la sante kas mo somey

Ki tifi la dir?

" Avan to manz mwa

To ti koz maryaz."

Ki tilom la dir?

" Mo fer serman mo ti senser

Of the unworthiest siege.

LAERTES

What part is that, my lord?

KING CLAUDIUS

A very riband in the cap of youth,
Yet needful too; for youth no less becomes
The light and careless livery that it wears
Than settled age his sables and his weeds,
Importing health and graveness. Two months since,
Here was a gentleman of Normandy:--
I've seen myself, and served against, the French,
And they can well on horseback: but this gallant
Had witchcraft in't; he grew unto his seat;
And to such wondrous doing brought his horse,
As he had been incorpsed and demi-natured
With the brave beast: so far he topp'd my thought,
That I, in forgery of shapes and tricks,
Come short of what he did.

LAERTES

A Norman was't?

KING CLAUDIUS

A Norman.

LAERTES

Upon my life, Lamond.

KING CLAUDIUS

The very same.

LAERTES

I know him well: he is the brooch indeed
And gem of all the nation.

KING CLAUDIUS

He made confession of you,
And gave you such a masterly report
For art and exercise in your defence
And for your rapier most especially,
That he cried out, 'twould be a sight indeed,
If one could match you: the scrimers of their nation,
He swore, had had neither motion, guard, nor eye,
If you opposed them. Sir, this report of his
Did Hamlet so envenom with his envy
That he could nothing do but wish and beg
Your sudden coming o'er, to play with him.
Now, out of this,--

LAERTES

What out of this, my lord?

KING CLAUDIUS

Laertes, was your father dear to you?
Or are you like the painting of a sorrow,
A face without a heart?

LAERTES

Why ask you this?

KING CLAUDIUS

Me to nepli vierz."

KLODIOUS

Depi kan li koumsa?

OFILIA

Toukorek! Tou dan lord. Pasians geri lagal. Fer
larm koule kan kone zot pe met li dan trou. Mo
pou parl mo frer. Mersi, mersi otankevouzet.
Faites avançer ma voiture. Bonswar Mesdames.
Bonswar, bonswar. Les belles dames font comme
ça et puis encore comme ça. (*li sorti*)

KLODIOUS

Swiv li, pa les li tousel, vey li bien!

Horasio sorti

Lasagren finn debalans li. Lamor

So papa samem lakoz. Pa fasil!

Ayo Zertrid, Zertrid!

Problem nepli vinn enn par enn aster,

Zot vinn par grap. Dabor so papa mor;

Answit depar Hamlet - pa ti'ena lot

Sime - li ti vinn bien tro danzere.

Popilasion so kote dan doutans;

Palab tap pil lor lamor Polonious

E nou nou'nn fane ler fer lanterman

An kasiet-kasiet koumadir koupab;

Aster Ofilia, latet deranze,

Nepli rezone; anplis nou tann dir

So frer Lairtes an sekre finn rant

Dan pei e li pe ekout palab

Ki lespri malad pe fane for-for

Lor nou, swadizan nou ki responsab.

Ayo Zertrid tousa kouma lamor

Pe touy mwa san fwa sak segonn.

Enn tapaz deor

ZERTRID

Ki sa tapaz la?

KLODIOUS

Tansion! Gard, bar laport!

Enn mesaze rantre

Ki problem?

MESAZE

Senier, atansion deinnjer!

Lamer ki devor laplaz mwens rapas

Not that I think you did not love your father;
 But that I know love is begun by time;
 And that I see, in passages of proof,
 Time qualifies the spark and fire of it.
 There lives within the very flame of love
 A kind of wick or snuff that will abate it;
 And nothing is at a like goodness still;
 For goodness, growing to a plurisy,
 Dies in his own too much: that we would do
 We should do when we would; for this 'would' changes
 And hath abatements and delays as many
 As there are tongues, are hands, are accidents;
 And then this 'should' is like a spendthrift sigh,
 That hurts by easing. But, to the quick o' the ulcer:--
 Hamlet comes back: what would you undertake,
 To show yourself your father's son in deed
 More than in words?

LAERTES

To cut his throat i' the church.

KING CLAUDIUS

No place, indeed, should murder sanctuarize;
 Revenge should have no bounds. But, good Laertes,
 Will you do this, keep close within your chamber.
 Hamlet return'd shall know you are come home:
 We'll put on those shall praise your excellence
 And set a double varnish on the fame
 The Frenchman gave you, bring you in fine together
 And wager on your heads: he, being remiss,
 Most generous and free from all contriving,
 Will not peruse the foils; so that, with ease,
 Or with a little shuffling, you may choose
 A sword unbated, and in a pass of practise
 Requite him for your father.

LAERTES

I will do't:

And, for that purpose, I'll anoint my sword.
 I bought an unction of a mountebank,
 So mortal that, but dip a knife in it,
 Where it draws blood no cataplasm so rare,
 Collected from all simples that have virtue
 Under the moon, can save the thing from death
 That is but scratch'd withal: I'll touch my point
 With this contagion, that, if I gall him slightly,
 It may be death.

KING CLAUDIUS

Let's further think of this;
 Weigh what convenience both of time and means
 May fit us to our shape: if this should fail,
 And that our drift look through our bad performance,
 'Twere better not assay'd: therefore this project
 Should have a back or second, that might hold,

Ki zenn Lairtes ek so seporterz
 Ki fer ou bann gard kile. Bann rifraf
 Apel li Senier e san ezite,
 Koumadir lalwa, tradision pa la,
 Swiver exite pe kriye for-for
 "Viv Gran Lairtes, limem nou lerwa!".
 Lafoul andiable pe sote-pile:
 "Nou'le Lairtes! Nou'le Lairtes!"

ZERTRID

Zot latet pa bon? Zot pa konn drwatir?
 Tou finnn devire! Zot finnn vinn bebet!
Enn tapaz deor

KLODIOUS

Zot finnn defons laport.
Lairtes ek lafoul rantre

LAIRTES

Kot sa lerwa la? - Zot atann deor.

LAFOUL

Non. Ar twa pou touzour Lairtes.

LAIRTES

Rann enn servis, sorti.

LAFOUL

Dakor. Akoz twa.

LAIRTES

Mersi, bar laport. (*lafoul sorti*)
 Lerwa tret, ki finnn ariv mo papa?

ZERTRID

Mo bon Lairtes, pa bon sap lor kal.

LAIRTES

Mo enn sal batar si mo gard mo kalm.
 Savedir mo pa piti mo papa
 E mo mama ti zis enn sal trene.

KLODIOUS

Lairtes, mo garson, dir mwa kifer
 Ou gran lakoler pe rod kas montagn?
 Les li Zertrid, les li. Lerwa pa per
 Parski enn lerwa li'ena so bondie.
 Traizon louke e vit degonfle,
 Ramas so lake. ... Lairtes, dir mwa

If this should blast in proof. Soft! let me see:
We'll make a solemn wager on your cunnings: I ha't.
When in your motion you are hot and dry--
As make your bouts more violent to that end--
And that he calls for drink, I'll have prepared him
A chalice for the nonce, whereon but sipping,
If he by chance escape your venom'd stuck,
Our purpose may hold there.

Enter QUEEN GERTRUDE

How now, sweet queen!

QUEEN GERTRUDE

One woe doth tread upon another's heel,
So fast they follow; your sister's drown'd, Laertes.

LAERTES

Drown'd! O, where?

QUEEN GERTRUDE

There is a willow grows aslant a brook,
That shows his hoar leaves in the glassy stream;
There with fantastic garlands did she come
Of crow-flowers, nettles, daisies, and long purples
That liberal shepherds give a grosser name,
But our cold maids do dead men's fingers call them:
There, on the pendent boughs her coronet weeds
Clambering to hang, an envious sliver broke;
When down her weedy trophies and herself
Fell in the weeping brook. Her clothes spread wide;
And, mermaid-like, awhile they bore her up:
Which time she chanted snatches of old tunes;
As one incapable of her own distress,
Or like a creature native and indued
Unto that element: but long it could not be
Till that her garments, heavy with their drink,
Pull'd the poor wretch from her melodious lay
To muddy death.

LAERTES

Alas, then, she is drown'd?

QUEEN GERTRUDE

Drown'd, drown'd.

LAERTES

Too much of water hast thou, poor Ophelia,
And therefore I forbid my tears: but yet
It is our trick; nature her custom holds,
Let shame say what it will: when these are gone,
The woman will be out. Adieu, my lord:
I have a speech of fire, that fain would blaze,
But that this folly douts it.

Exit

KING CLAUDIUS

Let's follow, Gertrude:

How much I had to do to calm his rage!

Now fear I this will give it start again;

Kifer ou firye? ... Zertrid, les li lib!

Koze zennom!

LAIRTES

Ki finn ariv Papa?

KLODIOUS

Li finn mor.

ZERTRID

Pa lerwa sa.

KLODIOUS

Ki ou'le?

LAIRTES

Kouma li finn mor? Pa rakont zistwar.

Mo movi ar drwatir, devwar, lafwa;

Mo pare pou plonz dan pit marenwar;

Bliye Testaman. Mo reklam vanzans!

Vanz lamor mo papa.

KLODIOUS

Be kot problem?

LAIRTES

Peyna problem. Mo kone ki bizen.

Mo pou detrip asasen mo papa.

KLODIOUS

Lairtes, dir mwa. Dapre ou vanzans

Inosan, koupab pou pas dan pake?

LAIRTES

Non, zis bann koupab.

KLODIOUS

Donk ou'le konn zot?

LAIRTES

Mo pou akeyir drwat dan mo leker

Tou bann kamarad, donn zot silefo

Mo disan pou bwar.

KLODIOUS

Sa enn bon koze!

Ou enn bon garson, enn vre jenntoulmenn.

Napeyna disan lor mo de lame;

Mo ankor pe plor lamor ou papa.

Ou'le konn laverite? Ekout mwa.

Enn lavwa deor, "les li rantre".

LAIRTES

Ki sa tapaz la?

Therefore let's follow.

Exeunt

SCENE I. A churchyard.

Enter two Clowns, with spades, & c

First Clown

Is she to be buried in Christian burial that wilfully seeks her own salvation?

Second Clown

I tell thee she is: and therefore make her grave straight: the crowner hath sat on her, and finds it Christian burial.

First Clown

How can that be, unless she drowned herself in her own defence?

Second Clown

Why, 'tis found so.

First Clown

It must be 'se offendendo;' it cannot be else. For here lies the point: if I drown myself wittingly, it argues an act: and an act hath three branches: it is, to act, to do, to perform: argal, she drowned herself wittingly.

Second Clown

Nay, but hear you, goodman delver,--

First Clown

Give me leave. Here lies the water; good: here stands the man; good; if the man go to this water, and drown himself, it is, will he, nill he, he goes,--mark you that; but if the water come to him and drown him, he drowns not himself: argal, he that is not guilty of his own death shortens not his own life.

Second Clown

But is this law?

First Clown

Ay, marry, is't; crowner's quest law.

Second Clown

Will you ha' the truth on't? If this had not been a gentlewoman, she should have been buried out o' Christian burial.

First Clown

Why, there thou say'st: and the more pity that great folk should have countenance in this world to drown or hang themselves, more than their even Christian. Come, my spade. There is no ancient gentleman but gardeners, ditchers, and grave-makers: they hold up Adam's profession.

Second Clown

Was he a gentleman?

First Clown

He was the first that ever bore arms.

Ofilia rantre

Ayo Bondie! Tengen mo lespri. Desir

Popier; bril lizie ar dilo lasid.

Mo fer serman. Zot pou pey mwa bien ser;

Vanzans pou rans bwat disan so ennmi.

Zoli Ofilia, mo zoli ti ser,

- A Bondie! Eski lespri enn zennfi

Kapav savire pli vit ki lavi

Enn bonom malad? So lamour filial

Finn fer sakrifis so prop lekilib.

OFILIA

They bore him lao-lao dan serkey

Hey non, nonny, nonny ala tou fini

Lor so tom lapli larm koule -

Salam, salam gate!

LAIRTES

Si to pa ti fol to koze vanzans

Pa ti pou ena plis lafors ki sa.

OFILIA

Rapel so refren, rapel so refren! Foser fer taker, kas gouyav dan lakour madam. Tanto to kone tanto!

LAIRTES

Pa rabase sa papa! Samem sa!

OFILIA

Rapel, kas petal margerit. Ala enn panse. Enn panse pou mwa.

LAIRTES

Enn katalog lespri deranze.

OFILIA

Ala petal tou kouler, tou matier, tou manier. Lamour-foser-nimakarram-egois ... Tou bann fler sezon finn fletri dan zarden mor mo'rpa. Zot dir li'nn gagn li bonn.

(*li sante*) Zoli zwazo Samarel tomem mo lavi.

LAIRTES

Malgre so soufrans ek so maladi

Get kouma li zoli, zoli, zoli.

OFILIA

Li pa pou revivi

Li pa pou revini

Lamor finn sarye li

Second Clown

Why, he had none.

First Clown

What, art a heathen? How dost thou understand the Scripture? The Scripture says 'Adam digged:' could he dig without arms? I'll put another question to thee: if thou answerest me not to the purpose, confess thyself--

Second Clown

Go to.

First Clown

What is he that builds stronger than either the mason, the shipwright, or the carpenter?

Second Clown

The gallows-maker; for that frame outlives a thousand tenants.

First Clown

I like thy wit well, in good faith: the gallows does well; but how does it well? it does well to those that do in: now thou dost ill to say the gallows is built stronger than the church: argal, the gallows may do well to thee. To't again, come.

Second Clown

'Who builds stronger than a mason, a shipwright, or a carpenter?'

First Clown

Ay, tell me that, and unyoke.

Second Clown

Marry, now I can tell.

First Clown

To't.

Second Clown

Mass, I cannot tell.

Enter HAMLET and HORATIO, at a distance

First Clown

Cudgel thy brains no more about it, for your dull ass will not mend his pace with beating; and, when you are asked this question next, say 'a grave-maker: 'the houses that he makes last till doomsday. Go, get thee to Yaughan: fetch me a stoup of liquor.

Exit Second Clown

He digs and sings

In youth, when I did love, did love,
Methought it was very sweet,
To contract, O, the time, for, ah, my behave,
O, methought, there was nothing meet.

HAMLET

Has this fellow no feeling of his business, that he sings at grave-making?

HORATIO

Li pa pou revini

Labarb blan finn ale

Seve blan osi

Lasours larm finn sek

Beni so nam mo Bondie!

Mo dimann Bondie beni tou lespri. Bini, bini, pini, pini, bini ...

li sorti

LAIRTES

Ayo Bondie, zot'nn trouv sa?

KLODIOUS

Lairtes, mo konpran ou gran douler

Mem si ou dout mwa. Al fer ou devwar,

Rod laverite san ezitasion

E si ou gagn prev se mwa ki koupab

Mo donn mo parol mo pou abdike

E remet ou tou: pouvwar, kouronn, tronn,

Mo lavi, anfen tou seki mo'ena.

Me si ou gagn prev ki mo inosan

Axepite mo led e mo lamitie

Pou ki ou gagn vit vre konsolasion.

LAIRTES

Mo bizen kone ki manier li'nn mor;

Kifer lanterman ti fer ansekre;

Kifer pa ti'ena servis ofisiel

Ki normal onor dimoun onorab.

KLODIOUS

Mo pou dir ou tou. Lerla ou desid

Kisannla koupab e aplik santans.

Vinn ar mwa.

Zot sorti ansam

AK 4 SENN 6

Dan enn lasam dan sato

Horasio ek enn serviter rantre

HORASIO

Ki li dir li ete?

SERVITER

Maren. Li dir li ena let pou ou.

HORASIO

Custom hath made it in him a property of easiness.

HAMLET

'Tis e'en so: the hand of little employment hath the daintier sense.

First Clown

[Sings]

But age, with his stealing steps,
Hath claw'd me in his clutch,
And hath shipped me intil the land,
As if I had never been such.

Throws up a skull

HAMLET

That skull had a tongue in it, and could sing once:
how the knave jowls it to the ground, as if it were
Cain's jaw-bone, that did the first murder! It
might be the pate of a politician, which this ass
now o'er-reaches; one that would circumvent God,
might it not?

HORATIO

It might, my lord.

HAMLET

Or of a courtier; which could say 'Good morrow,
sweet lord! How dost thou, good lord?' This might
be my lord such-a-one, that praised my lord
such-a-one's horse, when he meant to beg it; might it
not?

HORATIO

Ay, my lord.

HAMLET

Why, e'en so: and now my Lady Worm's; chapless, and
knocked about the mazzard with a sexton's spade:
here's fine revolution, an we had the trick to
see't. Did these bones cost no more the breeding,
but to play at loggats with 'em? mine ache to think on't.

First Clown

[Sings]

A pick-axe, and a spade, a spade,
For and a shrouding sheet:
O, a pit of clay for to be made
For such a guest is meet.

Throws up another skull

HAMLET

There's another: why may not that be the skull of a
lawyer? Where be his quiddities now, his quilllets,
his cases, his tenures, and his tricks? why does he
suffer this rude knave now to knock him about the
sconce with a dirty shovel, and will not tell him of
his action of battery? Hum! This fellow might be
in's time a great buyer of land, with his statutes,
his recognizances, his fines, his double vouchers,
his recoveries: is this the fine of his fines, and

Fer li rantre.

Serviter sorti

Let depi deor? Kisannla finn ekrir?

Pa lot ki Hamlet. Pa kapav enn lot.

Enn maren rantre

MAREN

Bondie beni ou, Sir!

HORASIO

Ou'si parey.

MAREN

Mersi Sir! Mo ena enn let pou ou si oumem
Horasio, kouma mo kwar ou ete. Anbasader lor
larout Langleter finn avoy sa.

HORASIO

(Lir let la) 'Horasio,
Kan to'nn fini lir sa let la, fer enn demars fer sa
maren la zwenn lerwa.. Mo ena let pou li. ... De
zour apre ki nou ti lev lank enn bato pirat ti atak
nou. Nou ti tro lant pou zot. Nou ti oblize fer fas.
Mo ti abord zot bato. Zot ti kone ki zot ti ole. Lor
vites zot larg lager e pran mwa prizonie. Zot pa
finn fer mwa mizer me anretour mo bizen donn
zot enn ti koudme. Apre ki to finn fer lerwa gagn
mo bann let, vinn get mwa lor vites. Horasio, to
pa pou kwar to zorey. Dife mo dalon! Maren la
pou gid twa ver mwa. Rozennkrantz ek
Gildernstern touzour lor larout Langleter. Lor zot
'si mo ena nouvel sok pou twa.

Salam!

Lamitie lavi-lamor,
Hamlet.

Swiv mwa. Vit nou'al zwenn lerwa e apre

Amenn mwa kot Prens Hamlet. Degaze.

(zot sorti)

AK 4 SENN 7

Dan biro lerwa

Klodious ek Lairtes rantre.

KLODIOUS

Mo sir ou zizman trouv mwa inosan

E aster dan ou leker ena plas

Pou nou lamitie parski ou kone

Asasen ou papa pe rod touy mwa.

LAIRTES

Me dir mwa kifer, ou ki'ena pouvwar

the recovery of his recoveries, to have his fine pate full of fine dirt? will his vouchers vouch him no more of his purchases, and double ones too, than the length and breadth of a pair of indentures? The very conveyances of his lands will hardly lie in this box; and must the inheritor himself have no more, ha?

HORATIO

Not a jot more, my lord.

HAMLET

Is not parchment made of sheepskins?

HORATIO

Ay, my lord, and of calf-skins too.

HAMLET

They are sheep and calves which seek out assurance in that. I will speak to this fellow. Whose grave's this, sirrah?

First Clown

Mine, sir.

Sings

O, a pit of clay for to be made

For such a guest is meet.

HAMLET

I think it be thine, indeed; for thou liest in't.

First Clown

You lie out on't, sir, and therefore it is not yours: for my part, I do not lie in't, and yet it is mine.

HAMLET

'Thou dost lie in't, to be in't and say it is thine:

'tis for the dead, not for the quick; therefore thou liest.

First Clown

'Tis a quick lie, sir; 'twill away gain, from me to you.

HAMLET

What man dost thou dig it for?

First Clown

For no man, sir.

HAMLET

What woman, then?

First Clown

For none, neither.

HAMLET

Who is to be buried in't?

First Clown

One that was a woman, sir; but, rest her soul, she's dead.

HAMLET

How absolute the knave is! we must speak by the card, or equivocation will undo us. By the Lord, Horatio, these three years I have taken a note of it; the age is grown so picked that the toe of the

Ou pa finn servi ou lotorite

Pou netraliz li?

KLODIOUS

Mo'ena de rezon.

Lezot kapav dir rezon la bien meg

Me dapre mo kont zot extra valab.

Larenn, so mama, viv pou so garson

E mo gran lamour pou li anpes mwa

Fer nenport ki zafer pou depler li.

Lot kote, fale pa bliye, lepep

Telman kontan li ki tou so pese

Santi paradi; si mo atak li

Mo sir mo prop zarm pou vir kont momem.

LAIRTES

Pa zis mo finn perdi mo prop papa

Me mo ti ser ki tou dimoun dakor,

Li enn model san parey, finn vinn fol.

Mo bizen vanzans!

KLODIOUS

Pa les sa fatig

Ou latet monwar. Pa kwar nou pou les
Problem fer vantar san nou manz ar li.

Atann ou gete. Ou papa pou mwa

Ti plis ki enn frer; bien-bien enportan

Se nou prop lape, nou sekirite ...

Fer mwa konfians ...

Enn mesaze rantre ar let

Wi! Kik mesaz irzan?

MESAZE

Senier, Prens Hamlet finn avoy de let;

Enn pou ou, lot la pou Madam Larenn.

KLODIOUS

Hamlet? Let? Kisannla finn amenn zot?

MESAZE

Ti enn maren sa. Mo pa finn zwenn li.

Li'nn zis depoz zot.

KLODIOUS

Reste Lairtes... Ou kapav ale. (*mesaze sorti.*)

(*Klodious lir let la*) "Gran Senier, mo enn nwar touni dan ou gran rwayom. Dime mo pe vinn, si ou Gran Pouvwat dakor, get ou pou explik ou ki manier mo finn retourn Dannmark.

peasant comes so near the heel of the courtier, he gaffs his kibe. How long hast thou been a grave-maker?

First Clown

Of all the days i' the year, I came to't that day that our last king Hamlet overcame Fortinbras.

HAMLET

How long is that since?

First Clown

Cannot you tell that? every fool can tell that: it was the very day that young Hamlet was born; he that is mad, and sent into England.

HAMLET

Ay, marry, why was he sent into England?

First Clown

Why, because he was mad: he shall recover his wits there; or, if he do not, it's no great matter there.

HAMLET

Why?

First Clown

'Twill, a not be seen in him there; there the men are as mad as he.

HAMLET

How came he mad?

First Clown

Very strangely, they say.

HAMLET

How strangely?

First Clown

Faith, e'en with losing his wits.

HAMLET

Upon what ground?

First Clown

Why, here in Denmark: I have been sexton here, man and boy, thirty years.

HAMLET

How long will a man lie i' the earth ere he rot?

First Clown

I' faith, if he be not rotten before he die--as we have many pocky corses now-a-days, that will scarce hold the laying in--he will last you some eight year or nine year: a tanner will last you nine year.

HAMLET

Why he more than another?

First Clown

Why, sir, his hide is so tanned with his trade, that he will keep out water a great while; and your water is a sore decayer of your whoreson dead body. Here's a skull now; this skull has lain in the earth three and twenty years.

HAMLET

Hamlet"

Ki vedir tousa? Lezot 'si isi?

Ki ete sa? Enn trik, enn plezantri?

LAIRTES

Get lekritir.

KLODIOUS

So lekritir mem sa.

Nwar touni? Anba li dir li tousel.

Ou konpran kixoz?

LAIRTES

Pa tro kler Senier.

Me les li vini. Mo rankinn pe bwi.

Bondie beni mwa, donn mwa lokazion

Detrip li.

KLODIOUS

Chombo Lairtes, chombo!

Promet mwa piti ou swiv mo konsey.

LAIRTES

Pourvi ou pa konsey mwa pardonn li.

KLODIOUS

Sa zame piti. Plito lekotrer.

Si li'nn retourne poudebon, lerla

Lairtes mo pou explik ou mo plan

Ki mo finn drese pou ki so lamor

Paret dan lizie tou so lantouraz,

E so mama 'si, vadike malsans,

Zis enn axidan.

LAIRTES

Tou dan ou lame.

Mo dimann ou Senier enn sel zafer:

Donn mwa premie rol.

KLODIOUS

Normal Lairtes.

Oumem poumon, leker, lebra mo plan.

Sirtou depi ki ...

LAIRTES

Depi kan?

KLODIOUS

Pa enportan pou dimoun dan laz me

Pou lazenes li extra enportan.

LAIRTES

Whose was it?

First Clown

A whoreson mad fellow's it was: whose do you think it was?

HAMLET

Nay, I know not.

First Clown

A pestilence on him for a mad rogue! a' poured a flagon of Rhenish on my head once. This same skull, sir, was Yorick's skull, the king's jester.

HAMLET

This?

First Clown

E'en that.

HAMLET

Let me see.

Takes the skull

Alas, poor Yorick! I knew him, Horatio: a fellow of infinite jest, of most excellent fancy: he hath borne me on his back a thousand times; and now, how abhorred in my imagination it is! my gorge rims at it. Here hung those lips that I have kissed I know not how oft. Where be your gibes now? your gambols? your songs? your flashes of merriment, that were wont to set the table on a roar? Not one now, to mock your own grinning? quite chap-fallen? Now get you to my lady's chamber, and tell her, let her paint an inch thick, to this favour she must come; make her laugh at that. Prithee, Horatio, tell me one thing.

HORATIO

What's that, my lord?

HAMLET

Dost thou think Alexander looked o' this fashion i' the earth?

HORATIO

E'en so.

HAMLET

And smelt so? pah!

Puts down the skull

HORATIO

E'en so, my lord.

HAMLET

To what base uses we may return, Horatio! Why may not imagination trace the noble dust of Alexander, till he find it stopping a bung-hole?

HORATIO

'Twere to consider too curiously, to consider so.

HAMLET

No, faith, not a jot; but to follow him thither with modesty enough, and likelihood to lead it: as

Ki zafer?

KLODIOUS

Pandan ou labsans nou ti resevwar

Enn nob jenntoulmenn - peyna so segon

Dan mont seval ousa lager lepe -

LAIRTES

Donn Karoumadi?

KLODIOUS

Limem. So labous

Ti ranpli ar zoli koze lor ou.

Hamlet pa dir ou, so zalou fermal.

Li dir li anvi montre li ki for.

Nou sanz paz.

LAIRTES

Sanz paz? Kifer nou sanz paz?

KLODIOUS

Dimoun bliye vit. Kriye-plore red.

Lor vites bliye. Andire zot larm

Nway zot lasagren. Get sa Lairtes:

Hamlet pe revini. Ki ou pou fer?

Koze!

LAIRTES

Mo trans so lagorz dan legliz!

KLODIOUS

Ou ena rezon. Bizen san pitie!

Samem vre vanzans. Mo bon Lairtes

Chomtayt, pa bouze. Les nou met choula,

Fer dife monte; pran bann konpliman

Donn Karoumadi fer li san fwa plis;

Fer Hamlet manga e lerla pous li

Dan diel ar ou; san get bann detay

Li pou axepte fons drwat dan nou piez.

Ou lepe pa pou sportif. Fatal!

Konpran Lairtes? Axidan dan zwe.

Vanzans asire. Lerla ou papa

Pou repoz anpe.

LAIRTES

Kont lor mwa Senior!

Lor pwent mo lepe mo pou met pwazon,

Enn pwazon violan; telman li violan

Ki enn gratignir garanti lamor.

thus: Alexander died, Alexander was buried,
 Alexander returneth into dust; the dust is earth; of
 earth we make loam; and why of that loam, whereto he
 was converted, might they not stop a beer-barrel?
 Imperious Caesar, dead and turn'd to clay,
 Might stop a hole to keep the wind away:
 O, that that earth, which kept the world in awe,
 Should patch a wall to expel the winter flaw!
 But soft! but soft! aside: here comes the king.

*Enter Priest, & c. in procession; the Corpse of OPHELIA,
 LAERTES and Mourners following; KING CLAUDIUS,
 QUEEN GERTRUDE, their trains, & c*

The queen, the courtiers: who is this they follow?
 And with such maimed rites? This doth betoken
 The corse they follow did with desperate hand
 Fordo its own life: 'twas of some estate.
 Couch we awhile, and mark.

Retiring with HORATIO

LAERTES

What ceremony else?

HAMLET

That is Laertes,
 A very noble youth: mark.

LAERTES

What ceremony else?

First Priest

Her obsequies have been as far enlarged
 As we have warrantise: her death was doubtful;
 And, but that great command o'ersways the order,
 She should in ground unsanctified have lodged
 Till the last trumpet: for charitable prayers,
 Shards, flints and pebbles should be thrown on her;
 Yet here she is allow'd her virgin crants,
 Her maiden strewments and the bringing home
 Of bell and burial.

LAERTES

Must there no more be done?

First Priest

No more be done:
 We should profane the service of the dead
 To sing a requiem and such rest to her
 As to peace-parted souls.

LAERTES

Lay her i' the earth:
 And from her fair and unpolluted flesh
 May violets spring! I tell thee, churlish priest,
 A ministering angel shall my sister be,
 When thou liest howling.

HAMLET

What, the fair Ophelia!

QUEEN GERTRUDE

KLODIOUS

Bizen pran tou prekosion nesaser.
 Pa gagn drwa rate. Si premie rate
 Bizen enn deziem. Enn piez jabolik.
 Alalila! Wi! Fons lor li brit-brit.
 Ler li fatigue e li rod pou bwar
 Mo donn li bwar dan koup anpwazone
 - Li pa pardone - Ki sa tapaz la?
 Zertrid rantre
 Wi Zertrid, gate.

ZERTRID

Ayo bann problem swiv enn deryer lot!
 Lairtes, Ofilia finn mor. Nwaye.

LAIRTES

Mor! Nwaye! Kotsa?

ZERTRID

Dan bor larivier
 Kot pie zanbourzwa kourbe lor dilo
 Pou get vizaz tris dan laglas likid.
 Ar filwar fler sovaz li finn dekor
 So long seve nwar; met harr dan likou;
 Atas lor leren; finn al tro dan bor;
 Li glise, tonbe; olie li kriye
 Li koumans sante. Amizir so lenz
 Vinn lour ar dilo li koumans koule
 Al tas dan labou.

LAIRTES

Nwaye dan labou?

ZERTRID

Ayo mo Bondie!

LAIRTES

Dilo finn pran tou,
 Peyna plas pou dilo lizie, Bondie.
 Pourtan li pe nway dinite enn zom.
 Mo'anvi kriye for parol anflame
 Me larm pe tengn tou. (*Li sorti*)

KLODIOUS

Nou swiv li Zertrid.
 Mo'nn sey kalme li me la mo bien kwar
 Li pou sap lor kal. Bizen fer kixoz. (*Zot sorti*)

Sweets to the sweet: farewell!

Scattering flowers

I hoped thou shouldst have been my Hamlet's wife;
I thought thy bride-bed to have deck'd, sweet maid,
And not have strew'd thy grave.

LAERTES

O, treble woe

Fall ten times treble on that cursed head,
Whose wicked deed thy most ingenious sense
Deprived thee of! Hold off the earth awhile,
Till I have caught her once more in mine arms:

Leaps into the grave

Now pile your dust upon the quick and dead,
Till of this flat a mountain you have made,
To o'ertop old Pelion, or the skyish head
Of blue Olympus.

HAMLET

[Advancing] What is he whose grief
Bears such an emphasis? whose phrase of sorrow
Conjures the wandering stars, and makes them stand
Like wonder-wounded hearers? This is I,
Hamlet the Dane.

Leaps into the grave

LAERTES

The devil take thy soul!

Grappling with him

HAMLET

Thou pray'st not well.

I prithee, take thy fingers from my throat;
For, though I am not splenitive and rash,
Yet have I something in me dangerous,
Which let thy wisdom fear: hold off thy hand.

KING CLAUDIUS

Pluck them asunder.

QUEEN GERTRUDE

Hamlet, Hamlet!

All

Gentlemen,--

HORATIO

Good my lord, be quiet.

The Attendants part them, and they come out of the grave

HAMLET

Why I will fight with him upon this theme
Until my eyelids will no longer wag.

QUEEN GERTRUDE

O my son, what theme?

HAMLET

I loved Ophelia: forty thousand brothers
Could not, with all their quantity of love,
Make up my sum. What wilt thou do for her?

AK 5 SENN 1

Dan enn simitier pre kot sato

De kloun (labourer simitier) rantre

KLOUN 1

Eski pou anter li dapre drwatir kan li'nn kas kontour?

KLOUN 2

Fouy so tom kare-kare. Otopsi pa finn trouv zigzag. Ni zigzag, ni jagmaga.

KLOUN 1

Pa konpran. Koumadir dilo la vinn nway li malgre ki li pa'le.

KLOUN 2

Mo kwar.

KLOUN 1

Sirman self-ofans. Si mo nway momem savedir mo responsab. Zerfor I am koupaboul.

KLOUN 2

Ekout to konplis olie to konsians.

KLOUN 1

Nainn do. Dilo laba. Mo mars ver dilo, mo nwaye. Mo finn krisifie momem. Mo dibout isi, dilo vinn ver mwa. Savedir li swisid mwa. Si mo pa tengn mo bobes mo pa gilti. Understand!

KLOUN 2

Pa kone.

KLOUN 1

Mwa ze konn. Zi lor iz enn as.

KLOUN 2

Mwa mo kwar ena marday. Si ti enn ti dimoun pa ti pou gagn drwa pas legliz.

KLOUN 1

Konpran kifer bann gran dimoun kontan swiside. ... Nou bann labourer simitier nou bann vre zanfan Bondie.

KLOUN 2

Kifer?

KLOUN 1

Fasil. Nou antere.

KLOUN 2

Aret badine.

KLOUN 1

Reponn mwa. Kisannla plis meyer ki mason ousa sarpantie?

KING CLAUDIUS

O, he is mad, Laertes.

QUEEN GERTRUDE

For love of God, forbear him.

HAMLET

'Swounds, show me what thou'lt do:

Woo't weep? woo't fight? woo't fast? woo't tear thyself?

Woo't drink up eisel? eat a crocodile?

I'll do't. Dost thou come here to whine?

To outface me with leaping in her grave?

Be buried quick with her, and so will I:

And, if thou prate of mountains, let them throw

Millions of acres on us, till our ground,

Singeing his pate against the burning zone,

Make Ossa like a wart! Nay, an thou'lt mouth,

I'll rant as well as thou.

QUEEN GERTRUDE

This is mere madness:

And thus awhile the fit will work on him;

Anon, as patient as the female dove,

When that her golden couplets are disclosed,

His silence will sit drooping.

HAMLET

Hear you, sir;

What is the reason that you use me thus?

I loved you ever: but it is no matter;

Let Hercules himself do what he may,

The cat will mew and dog will have his day.

Exit

KING CLAUDIUS

I pray you, good Horatio, wait upon him.

Exit HORATIO

To LAERTES

Strengthen your patience in our last night's speech;

We'll put the matter to the present push.

Good Gertrude, set some watch over your son.

This grave shall have a living monument:

An hour of quiet shortly shall we see;

Till then, in patience our proceeding be.

Exeunt

SCENE II. A hall in the castle.

Enter HAMLET and HORATIO

HAMLET

So much for this, sir: now shall you see the other;

You do remember all the circumstance?

HORATIO

Remember it, my lord?

HAMLET

Sir, in my heart there was a kind of fighting,

That would not let me sleep: methought I lay

KLOUN 2

Menwizie? Non. ... Pa kone.

KLOUN1

Senp beta. Nou. Nou labourer simitier. Nou ranz lakaz pou leternite. Ase travay. Nou tap enn tizafer.

'Donn mwa de boutey bay Kedou, Samdi mo pey twa...'

Hamlet ek Horasio rantre, dan enn kwen lasenn

HAMLET

Pa fasil ar li. Li fouy tom, sante, bwar larak anmemtan.

HORASIO

Lamor, kadav pa fer li per. Labitid.

HAMLET

Labitid touy santiman, fer lapo vinn epe.

KLOUN 1

Timimi lav zafer la, met zafer la dan zafer la koko...

Dodo baba, dodo baba les papa kourtiz mama.

Li avoy enn krann andeor

HAMLET

Get sa krann la. Lontan ti ena enn lalang ladan ki ti konn sante. Aster pe zet-zet li vadire krann enn kriminel. Ti kapav latet enn politisien ki ti kwar li ti zis enn tigit, bien tigit pli piti ki Bondie. Aster enn nenport pe roul-roul li dan labou.

HORASIO

Lavi sa!

HAMLET

Kikfwa enn roder bout. 'Ah mo bourzwa, ala ou pete santi bon'.

HORASIO

Pa fasil ar ou Senior.

HAMLET

Nou tou pou fini koumsa. Kout lapel dan lagel.

KLOUN 1

Bay Abou, trap to direxion, vir to manivel ...

Dalennatana amorris bahout atcha

Dan Lenn ou mete langouti

Amorris ou mete kalson, palto.

li avoy enn lot krann

HAMLET

Enn lot? Krann enn avwe? Aste later mem. Later

Worse than the mutines in the bilboes. Rashly,
And praised be rashness for it, let us know,
Our indiscretion sometimes serves us well,
When our deep plots do pall: and that should teach us
There's a divinity that shapes our ends,
Rough-hew them how we will,--

HORATIO

That is most certain.

HAMLET

Up from my cabin,
My sea-gown scarf'd about me, in the dark
Groped I to find out them; had my desire.
Finger'd their packet, and in fine withdrew
To mine own room again; making so bold,
My fears forgetting manners, to unseal
Their grand commission; where I found, Horatio,--
O royal knavery!--an exact command,
Larded with many several sorts of reasons
Importing Denmark's health and England's too,
With, ho! such bugs and goblins in my life,
That, on the supervise, no leisure bated,
No, not to stay the grinding of the axe,
My head should be struck off.

HORATIO

Is't possible?

HAMLET

Here's the commission: read it at more leisure.
But wilt thou hear me how I did proceed?

HORATIO

I beseech you.

HAMLET

Being thus be-netted round with villainies,--
Ere I could make a prologue to my brains,
They had begun the play--I sat me down,
Devised a new commission, wrote it fair:
I once did hold it, as our statists do,
A baseness to write fair and labour'd much
How to forget that learning, but, sir, now
It did me yeoman's service: wilt thou know
The effect of what I wrote?

HORATIO

Ay, good my lord.

HAMLET

An earnest conjuration from the king,
As England was his faithful tributary,
As love between them like the palm might flourish,
As peace should stiff her wheaten garland wear
And stand a comma 'tween their amities,
And many such-like 'As'es of great charge,
That, on the view and knowing of these contents,
Without debatement further, more or less,

preskripsion, labar; papie tenbre, papie lavant,
papie ipotek. Kot tousa amenn nou? Sis pie par
kat.

HORASIO

Enn ta senn dan vid.

HAMLET

Eh gran dimoun, pou kisannla sa tom la?

KLOUN 1

Pou mwa gran dimoun.

li sante

Bay Abou, trap to direxion, vir to manivel ...

Dalennatana amorris bahut atcha ...

HAMLET

Pa manti. Pou oumem sa. Ou anplen ladan.

KLOUN 1

Fel. Mo ladan me li pa pou mwa. Li pou mwa me
li pa pou mwa.

HAMLET

Pou ki misie sa?

KLOUN 1

Pa pou enn misie.

KLOUN 2

Pou ...

KLOUN 1

Twa res trankil. Fouye, mo dir twa.

HAMLET

Pou enn madam.

KLOUN 1

Non. Pa'nkor vinn madam, mo kwar. Ni madam,
ni mamzel. Enn kadav.

HAMLET

Gor! Boul pe devire Horasio. Vre lespri dan
simitier. Depi lontan ou fer sa metie la?

KLOUN 1

Mo ti koumanse kan Lerwa Hamlet, ke die ramas
son am, ti kas konte Lerwa Fortinnbras.

HAMLET

Komie banane?

KLOUN 1

Nenport ki gopia konn sa. Samem lane Prens
Hamlet ti ne. Pov jab la, tann dir so latet finn
gate, katorz ventwit. Akoz samem finn avoy li,
mo kwar ... Moris.

HAMLET

He should the bearers put to sudden death,
Not shriving-time allow'd.

HORATIO

How was this seal'd?

HAMLET

Why, even in that was heaven ordinant.
I had my father's signet in my purse,
Which was the model of that Danish seal;
Folded the writ up in form of the other,
Subscribed it, gave't the impression, placed it safely,
The changeling never known. Now, the next day
Was our sea-fight; and what to this was sequent
Thou know'st already.

HORATIO

So Guildenstern and Rosencrantz go to't.

HAMLET

Why, man, they did make love to this employment;
They are not near my conscience; their defeat
Does by their own insinuation grow:
'Tis dangerous when the baser nature comes
Between the pass and fell incensed points
Of mighty opposites.

HORATIO

Why, what a king is this!

HAMLET

Does it not, think'st thee, stand me now upon--
He that hath kill'd my king and whored my mother,
Popp'd in between the election and my hopes,
Thrown out his angle for my proper life,
And with such cozenage--is't not perfect conscience,
To quit him with this arm? and is't not to be damn'd,
To let this canker of our nature come
In further evil?

HORATIO

It must be shortly known to him from England
What is the issue of the business there.

HAMLET

It will be short: the interim is mine;
And a man's life's no more than to say 'One.'
But I am very sorry, good Horatio,
That to Laertes I forgot myself;
For, by the image of my cause, I see
The portraiture of his: I'll court his favours.
But, sure, the bravery of his grief did put me
Into a towering passion.

HORATIO

Peace! who comes here?

Enter OSRIC

OSRIC

Your lordship is right welcome back to Denmark.

HAMLET

Kifer Moris?

KLOUN 1

Ou pa kone? Zot tou fou laba. Personn pa pou
remarque.

HAMLET

Ki laz li ena?

KLOUN 1

Fer trant an, non.

HAMLET

Apre komie letan enn lekor pouri net?

KLOUN 1

Depann. Set, wit an. Apart latet dir.

HAMLET

Latet dir?

KLOUN 1

Pran plis letan.

HAMLET

Pou kisannla sa krann la?

KLOUN 1

Enn bezsominn. Enn fwa li ti fer mwa gagn latet.
Yorik ti so nom. Bachara Lerwa.

HAMLET

Yorik?

KLOUN 1

Mo dir ou.

HAMLET

Mo gete. (*Li pran krann la*) Mo ti konn li Horasio.
Enn gran komik! Souvan li ti zwe ar mwa kan mo
ti zanfan. Mo bouverse Horasio. Gagn noze. Mo
rapel li ranpli ar lavi, ar lespri. Li ti fer enn lasal
dimoun riye. Zordi li zis enn tetdemor. Dir
dimoun ki fer zot fanor ala ki nou tou vini.
Horasio dir mwa enn kou.

HORASIO

Ki zafer Senier?

HAMLET

To kwar mem Alexandre Le Grand ti vinn
koumsa?

HORASIO

Unhun!

HAMLET

Santi pi koumsa? Wek! (*Li poz krann la anba.*)

HORASIO

Wi Senier.

I humbly thank you, sir. Dost know this water-fly?

HORATIO

No, my good lord.

HAMLET

Thy state is the more gracious; for 'tis a vice to know him. He hath much land, and fertile: let a beast be lord of beasts, and his crib shall stand at the king's mess: 'tis a chough; but, as I say, spacious in the possession of dirt.

OSRIC

Sweet lord, if your lordship were at leisure, I should impart a thing to you from his majesty.

HAMLET

I will receive it, sir, with all diligence of spirit. Put your bonnet to his right use; 'tis for the head.

OSRIC

I thank your lordship, it is very hot.

HAMLET

No, believe me, 'tis very cold; the wind is northerly.

OSRIC

It is indifferent cold, my lord, indeed.

HAMLET

But yet methinks it is very sultry and hot for my complexion.

OSRIC

Exceedingly, my lord; it is very sultry,--as 'twere,--I cannot tell how. But, my lord, his majesty bade me signify to you that he has laid a great wager on your head: sir, this is the matter,--

HAMLET

I beseech you, remember--

HAMLET moves him to put on his hat

OSRIC

Nay, good my lord; for mine ease, in good faith. Sir, here is newly come to court Laertes; believe me, an absolute gentleman, full of most excellent differences, of very soft society and great showing: indeed, to speak feelingly of him, he is the card or calendar of gentry, for you shall find in him the continent of what part a gentleman would see.

HAMLET

Sir, his definement suffers no perdution in you; though, I know, to divide him inventorially would dizzy the arithmetic of memory, and yet but yaw neither, in respect of his quick sail. But, in the verity of extolment, I take him to be a soul of great article; and his infusion of such dearth and rareness, as, to make true diction of him, his semblable is his mirror; and who else would trace him, his umbrage, nothing more.

HAMLET

Nou later, nou pou vinn later. Nou tou. -
Atansion! Lerwa, Larenn ek zot latouraz.

Klodious, Zertrid, Lairtes, enn pret ek bann nob swiv enn serkey, rantre.

Horasio, pa enn lanterman normal. Kapavet swisid. Nou koul deryer laba pou gete.

Hamlet ek Horasio al kasiet

LAIRTES

Samem tou seremoni?

PRET

Lairtes,

Nou soupsonn ki ou ser finn swiside;

Exepsionelman nou pe ferm lizie

Me pa dimann plis.

LAIRTES

Mo dir ou mo ser pa pou'al dan lanfer;

Zoli fler sakre pou pous lor so tom.

HAMLET

Ayo Bondie! Ofilia?

ZERTRID

Ofilia

Adie, zoli Ofilia. Mo ti kwar

To ti pou vinn mo belfi me abba.

Pa sa. Pa sa.

LAIRTES

Ofilia, Ofilia

Ekout larm enn frer ki dan dezespwar.

Pa zet later avan mo anbras li.

Li sot dan lafos

Aster zet later ziska tous lesiel ...

- Anter mor ek vivan -

HAMLET

Aret kasiet

Kisannla kriye for-for so douler

Vadire pe rod fer lesiel grene?

Momem King Dannmark.

Lairtes sorti dan lafos, may Hamlet par so kole

LAIRTES

To plas dan lanfer.

Zot lager

OSRIC

Your lordship speaks most infallibly of him.

HAMLET

The concernancy, sir? why do we wrap the gentleman in our more rawer breath?

OSRIC

Sir?

HORATIO

Is't not possible to understand in another tongue?

You will do't, sir, really.

HAMLET

What imports the nomination of this gentleman?

OSRIC

Of Laertes?

HORATIO

His purse is empty already; all's golden words are spent.

HAMLET

Of him, sir.

OSRIC

I know you are not ignorant--

HAMLET

I would you did, sir; yet, in faith, if you did, it would not much approve me. Well, sir?

OSRIC

You are not ignorant of what excellence Laertes is--

HAMLET

I dare not confess that, lest I should compare with him in excellence; but, to know a man well, were to know himself.

OSRIC

I mean, sir, for his weapon; but in the imputation laid on him by them, in his meed he's unfellowed.

HAMLET

What's his weapon?

OSRIC

Rapier and dagger.

HAMLET

That's two of his weapons: but, well.

OSRIC

The king, sir, hath wagered with him six Barbary horses: against the which he has imponed, as I take it, six French rapiers and poniards, with their assigns, as girdle, hangers, and so: three of the carriages, in faith, are very dear to fancy, very responsive to the hilts, most delicate carriages, and of very liberal conceit.

HAMLET

What call you the carriages?

HORATIO

I knew you must be edified by the margent ere you had done.

HAMLET

To koze pa bon. Larg mo lagorz ta.

Get sa Lairtes, mo pa sap lor kal

Brit-brit me tansion, pa rod provok mwa.

Larg mwa mo dir twa.

KLODIOUS

Separ zot!

ZERTRID

Hamlet, Hamlet, mo garson.

HORASIO

Senier kalme ou.

Bann nob ki ti prezan separ zot

HAMLET

Mo 'si mo kapav kriy for mo douler.

ZERTRID

Ki douler Hamlet?

HAMLET

Mo ti kontan Ofilia. Enn milion

Frer pa kapav tous lipie mo lamour.

KLODIOUS

Les li Lairtes. So latet pa bon.

ZERTRID

Pa pran li kont.

HAMLET

Ale! Montre seki to kapav fer.

Kriye for, plore; bat to lestoma?

Mo 'si mo kapav. Anter mwa vivan;

Zet later par tonn, zet montagn lor mwa

Ziska tom la zwenn dife dan soley.

ZERTRID

Li malad, pov jab. Dan enn timama

Kouma so koler pase li pou'enn lot.

Pa pran li kont, li pa pou fer ditor;

Li pou vinn dou net kouma enn agno.

HAMLET

Kifer ou'nn fer sa? Pa'nn fer fos ar ou.

Pa fer nanye. Ariv seki ariv:

Kok la pou sante, soley pou leve. (*li sorti*)

KLODIOUS

Al vey li Horasio. Tansion maler!

OSRIC

The carriages, sir, are the hangers.

HAMLET

The phrase would be more german to the matter, if we could carry cannon by our sides: I would it might be hangers till then. But, on: six Barbary horses against six French swords, their assigns, and three liberal-conceited carriages; that's the French bet against the Danish. Why is this 'imponed,' as you call it?

OSRIC

The king, sir, hath laid, that in a dozen passes between yourself and him, he shall not exceed you three hits: he hath laid on twelve for nine; and it would come to immediate trial, if your lordship would vouchsafe the answer.

HAMLET

How if I answer 'no'?

OSRIC

I mean, my lord, the opposition of your person in trial.

HAMLET

Sir, I will walk here in the hall: if it please his majesty, 'tis the breathing time of day with me; let the foils be brought, the gentleman willing, and the king hold his purpose, I will win for him an I can; if not, I will gain nothing but my shame and the odd hits.

OSRIC

Shall I re-deliver you e'en so?

HAMLET

To this effect, sir; after what flourish your nature will.

OSRIC

I commend my duty to your lordship.

HAMLET

Yours, yours.

Exit OSRIC

He does well to commend it himself; there are no tongues else for's turn.

HORATIO

This lapwing runs away with the shell on his head.

HAMLET

He did comply with his dug, before he sucked it.

Thus has he--and many more of the same bevy that I know the dressy age dotes on--only got the tune of the time and outward habit of encounter; a kind of yesty collection, which carries them through and through the most fond and winnowed opinions; and do but blow them to their trial, the bubbles are out.

Enter a Lord

Lord

My lord, his majesty commended him to you by young Osric, who brings back to him that you attend him in

Horasio sorti

(*ar Lairtes*) Pa bliye seki yerswar nou ti dir.

Ler finn arive pou pas alatak -

Zertrid fer kikenn okip nou garson -

Sa tom la pou vinn enn gran moniman.

Biento nou pe zwenn. Pou lemoman ...

Pasians! (*Zot tou sorti*)

AK 5 SENN 2

Dan lasal tronn Sato Elsinor

Hamlet ek Horasio rantre

HAMLET

Sa lor enn misie. Aster lor lotla.

Eski to rapel seki ti'arive?

HORASIO

Rapel ki zafer?

HAMLET

Enn zafer ti pe telman manz mo krann

Ki dormi mo pa ti kapav dormi.

Vire, tourne abba. Somey nayba.

Mo fer enn fouka - to kone parfwa

Fouka, plis ki zoli plan, nesaser

Kan larezon normal so batri plat -

Ena lame Bondie ladan, matlo!

HORASIO

Unhun!

HAMLET

Omilie lanwit mo leve,

Al dan zot kabinn, kouma enn voler,

Fouy dan zot pos, pran lanvlop ofisiel,

Retourn dan mo kabinn, kas sele la.

Ki mo dekouver? Enstrixion direk

Pou avoy mwa manze. Enn Lerwa sa!

HORASIO

Pa vre!

HAMLET

Ala li la. Gete tomem.

Ekout mo zistwar.

HORASIO

Fouf!

the hall: he sends to know if your pleasure hold to play with Laertes, or that you will take longer time.

HAMLET

I am constant to my purpose; they follow the king's pleasure: if his fitness speaks, mine is ready; now or whensoever, provided I be so able as now.

Lord

The king and queen and all are coming down.

HAMLET

In happy time.

Lord

The queen desires you to use some gentle entertainment to Laertes before you fall to play.

HAMLET

She well instructs me.

Exit Lord

HORATIO

You will lose this wager, my lord.

HAMLET

I do not think so: since he went into France, I have been in continual practise: I shall win at the odds. But thou wouldst not think how ill all's here about my heart: but it is no matter.

HORATIO

Nay, good my lord,--

HAMLET

It is but foolery; but it is such a kind of gain-giving, as would perhaps trouble a woman.

HORATIO

If your mind dislike any thing, obey it: I will forestall their repair hither, and say you are not fit.

HAMLET

Not a whit, we defy augury: there's a special providence in the fall of a sparrow. If it be now, 'tis not to come; if it be not to come, it will be now; if it be not now, yet it will come: the readiness is all: since no man has aught of what he leaves, what is't to leave betimes?

Enter KING CLAUDIUS, QUEEN GERTRUDE, LAERTES, Lords, OSRIC, and Attendants with foils, & c

KING CLAUDIUS

Come, Hamlet, come, and take this hand from me.

KING CLAUDIUS puts LAERTES' hand into HAMLET's

HAMLET

Give me your pardon, sir: I've done you wrong;

But pardon't, as you are a gentleman.

This presence knows,

And you must needs have heard, how I am punish'd

With sore distraction. What I have done,

That might your nature, honour and exception

HAMLET

Zot ti kwens mwa.

Ti bizen azir. Kouma to kone

Lor imit stil peyna mo segon.

Mo fabrik enn let ar enstrixion kler

Sot likou sa de la.

HORASIO

Be so sele?

HAMLET

Bondie gran! Bag mo papa ti ar mwa.

Mo'al met nouvo let dan plas ansien la.

Zis lerala bato pirat atake ...

Leres to kone.

HORASIO

Rozennkrantz ek Gildernstern zwenn tase.

HAMLET

Zot ti rode non! Pa kwar mo sagren;

Dan rod zot ti bout, zot finn perdi tou.

HORASIO

Ki kalite Lerwa? Ayo Bondie!

HAMLET

Pa dimoun sa! Bebet! Li pa finn zis

Tir lavi Lerwa, polie mo mama,

Li finn osi izirp mo plas lor tronnn.

Marday lor marday! Li'nn mem rod touy mwa.

Eski li pa enn krim les li sape;

Maledixion les li fann so malang?

HORASIO

Biento li pou gagn nouvel Langleter.

HAMLET

Antretan lakle li dan mo lame.

To kone, matlo, mo kwar mo'nn fane

Ler mo'nn sap lor kal ar pov Lairtes.

Mo'nn fer fos. Ler li fer so matamor

Mo'nn perdi laboul. Mo sagren aster.

HORASIO

Tansion! Kikenn pe vini.

Zenn Osrik rantré

OSRIK

Bon retour Senier lor later Dannmark.

HAMLET

Roughly awake, I here proclaim was madness.
 Was't Hamlet wrong'd Laertes? Never Hamlet:
 If Hamlet from himself be ta'en away,
 And when he's not himself does wrong Laertes,
 Then Hamlet does it not, Hamlet denies it.
 Who does it, then? His madness: if't be so,
 Hamlet is of the faction that is wrong'd;
 His madness is poor Hamlet's enemy.
 Sir, in this audience,
 Let my disclaiming from a purposed evil
 Free me so far in your most generous thoughts,
 That I have shot mine arrow o'er the house,
 And hurt my brother.

LAERTES

I am satisfied in nature,
 Whose motive, in this case, should stir me most
 To my revenge: but in my terms of honour
 I stand aloof; and will no reconciliation,
 Till by some elder masters, of known honour,
 I have a voice and precedent of peace,
 To keep my name ungored. But till that time,
 I do receive your offer'd love like love,
 And will not wrong it.

HAMLET

I embrace it freely;
 And will this brother's wager frankly play.
 Give us the foils. Come on.

LAERTES

Come, one for me.

HAMLET

I'll be your foil, Laertes: in mine ignorance
 Your skill shall, like a star i' the darkest night,
 Stick fiery off indeed.

LAERTES

You mock me, sir.

HAMLET

No, by this hand.

KING CLAUDIUS

Give them the foils, young Osric. Cousin Hamlet,
 You know the wager?

HAMLET

Very well, my lord
 Your grace hath laid the odds o' the weaker side.

KING CLAUDIUS

I do not fear it; I have seen you both:
 But since he is better'd, we have therefore odds.

LAERTES

This is too heavy, let me see another.

HAMLET

This likes me well. These foils have all a length?
They prepare to play

Mersi gran misie. - To konn sa piaw la?

HORASIO

Non, Senier.

HAMLET

To'ena lasans. Kan to konn li to regrete. Pitay par
 tonn. Ar pitay li aste tou. Mem promosion dan
 lakademi tekwa. Enn veritab madriye, makacha
 fabrike ar restan.

OSRIK

Samazeste finn dir mwa dir ou, si ou ple, si mo
 permet momem.

HAMLET

Mo pe ple la. Permet ou. Sapo finn fer pou latet
 pa pou lame.

OSRIK

Fer so Senier.

HAMLET

Fer so? Pa pe fer fre Horasio?

OSRIK

Vremem sa. Bien fre ankor.

HAMLET

Plito so. So ek imid.

OSRIK

Wi, wi bien so, bien imid. Senier, Samazeste finn
 met enn paryaz ki ou pli for. Savedir ...

HAMLET

Li al ver li, met so sapo lor so latet.

Se plus meyeur, n'est-ce pas?

OSRIK

Ekout mwa Senier. Mo'ena zoli niouz, chaud-
 chaud, il y a fek venu un gentleman, plus que sa
 ti meurs. Dir ou katalog mantu.

HAMLET

Ah Monsieur, ou deskriptasion so bann qualities
 zot very expensive. So grandisman peyna so
 segon apart so prop reflexion ou so prop shadow.
 Je vous dis il est mamma.

OSRIK

Ou koje montre ou appreciation so value.

HAMLET

Il faut. Il faut.

HORASIO

Pa kapav koz normal?

HAMLET

OSRIC

Ay, my good lord.

KING CLAUDIUS

Set me the stoops of wine upon that table.

If Hamlet give the first or second hit,

Or quit in answer of the third exchange,

Let all the battlements their ordnance fire:

The king shall drink to Hamlet's better breath;

And in the cup an union shall he throw,

Richer than that which four successive kings

In Denmark's crown have worn. Give me the cups;

And let the kettle to the trumpet speak,

The trumpet to the cannoneer without,

The cannons to the heavens, the heavens to earth,

'Now the king dunks to Hamlet.' Come, begin:

And you, the judges, bear a wary eye.

HAMLET

Come on, sir.

LAERTES

Come, my lord.

They play

HAMLET

One.

LAERTES

No.

HAMLET

Judgment.

OSRIC

A hit, a very palpable hit.

LAERTES

Well; again.

KING CLAUDIUS

Stay; give me drink. Hamlet, this pearl is thine;

Here's to thy health.

Trumpets sound, and cannon shot off within

Give him the cup.

HAMLET

I'll play this bout first; set it by awhile. Come.

They play

Another hit; what say you?

LAERTES

A touch, a touch, I do confess.

KING CLAUDIUS

Our son shall win.

QUEEN GERTRUDE

He's fat, and scant of breath.

Here, Hamlet, take my napkin, rub thy brows;

The queen carouses to thy fortune, Hamlet.

HAMLET

Good madam!

KING CLAUDIUS

Ki so nomenclatura?

OSRIK

Lairtes, ou'le dir?

HORASIO

So batri finn plat.

HAMLET

Lairtes?

OSRIK

Ou bien konn li. Li pliskeparfe.

HAMLET

Konn li? Kouma dan Labib?

OSRIK

Ou kone ki mo'le dir. Konn so exelans ek so elegans dan lager lepe, dan lexprim. Peyna so segon!

HAMLET

Mo pe tranble.

OSRIK

Samazeste finn met paryaz. Dan sa mach la pa pou ena douz zero. Maximem Lairtes pou gagne se wit-kat, set-senk pa plis.

HAMLET

Si mo dir non?

OSRIK

Mazinn ou repitasion.

HAMLET

O.K, O.K! Dir lerwa mo pe vini. Mo pou sey fer li gagn so paryaz. Si mo fel, laont pou mwa.

Osrik sorti

HORASIO

Mous ver par tonn!

HAMLET

Koripsion finn rant partou. Roderbout, roderdeler ek bweter antoure, fer zako pou enn bout nisa.

Enn lord rantré

LORD

Senier, Samazeste finn bien resevwar ou mesaz. Aster li ole kone si ou pare toutswit ousa ou prefer atann.

HAMLET

Lerwa finn pare, mo pare. Dir li mo pe vini.

LORD

Madam Larenn finn dimann ou koz bien ar Lairtes avan diel.

Gertrude, do not drink.

QUEEN GERTRUDE

I will, my lord; I pray you, pardon me.

KING CLAUDIUS

[Aside] It is the poison'd cup: it is too late.

HAMLET

I dare not drink yet, madam; by and by.

QUEEN GERTRUDE

Come, let me wipe thy face.

LAERTES

My lord, I'll hit him now.

KING CLAUDIUS

I do not think't.

LAERTES

[Aside] And yet 'tis almost 'gainst my conscience.

HAMLET

Come, for the third, Laertes: you but dally;

I pray you, pass with your best violence;

I am afeard you make a wanton of me.

LAERTES

Say you so? come on.

They play

OSRIC

Nothing, neither way.

LAERTES

Have at you now!

LAERTES wounds HAMLET; then in scuffling, they change rapiers, and HAMLET wounds LAERTES

KING CLAUDIUS

Part them; they are incensed.

HAMLET

Nay, come, again.

QUEEN GERTRUDE falls

OSRIC

Look to the queen there, ho!

HORATIO

They bleed on both sides. How is it, my lord?

OSRIC

How is't, Laertes?

LAERTES

Why, as a woodcock to mine own springe, Osric;

I am justly kill'd with mine own treachery.

HAMLET

How does the queen?

KING CLAUDIUS

She swounds to see them bleed.

QUEEN GERTRUDE

No, no, the drink, the drink,--O my dear Hamlet,--

The drink, the drink! I am poison'd.

Dies

HAMLET

HAMLET

Madam mo mama ena foul rezon.

Lord sorti

HORASIO

Mo santi lay Senier.

HAMLET

Non, pa per twa. Lepe pa fer mwa per. ... Me mo santi koumadir ena problem divan. La mo pe fer fifi.

HORASIO

Non Senier! Pa koz koumsa. Si ou santi bizar prefer ranvway mach la. Les mo'al dir Lerwa ou pa tro bien.

HAMLET

Non Horasio. Siperstision, ezitasion kapon pa pou blok mo lelan. Ena lame Bondie ladan. Si ena pou tonbe aster va tonbe aster. Mo swiv mo desten. Personn pa kone ki lamor ete. Kifer nou per?

Tou finn pare pou gran mach leskrim. Gran seremoni. Lerwa, Larenn ek zot swit finn fini pran plas.

KLODIOUS

Hamlet, kas pognedme ar Lairtes.

Zot kas pognedme

HAMLET

Mo asepté mo erer; pardonn mwa.

Pa gard dan leker. Met tou mo erer

Lor kont mo foli. Mo pa'nn fer expre.

Akoz mo problem ou finn gagn maler;

Pa ti ena mesanste. Axidan

Arive.

LAIRTES

Mem mo pa pe rod vanzans

Mo rod lazistis. Pa pou'ena lape

Tank ki mo pa gagn garanti formel

Ki loner fami, loner personel

Sov. Mo asepté exkiz ou'nn done,

Mo pa pou fer fos.

HAMLET

Mersi. Larg lekours?

LAIRTES

Korek sa. Large!

HAMLET

O villany! Ho! let the door be lock'd:
Treachery! Seek it out.

LAERTES

It is here, Hamlet: Hamlet, thou art slain;
No medicine in the world can do thee good;
In thee there is not half an hour of life;
The treacherous instrument is in thy hand,
Unbated and envenom'd: the foul practise
Hath turn'd itself on me lo, here I lie,
Never to rise again: thy mother's poison'd:
I can no more: the king, the king's to blame.

HAMLET

The point!--envenom'd too!
Then, venom, to thy work.
Stabs KING CLAUDIUS

All

Treason! treason!

KING CLAUDIUS

O, yet defend me, friends; I am but hurt.

HAMLET

Here, thou incestuous, murderous, damned Dane,
Drink off this potion. Is thy union here?
Follow my mother.
KING CLAUDIUS dies

LAERTES

He is justly served;
It is a poison temper'd by himself.
Exchange forgiveness with me, noble Hamlet:
Mine and my father's death come not upon thee,
Nor thine on me.
Dies

HAMLET

Heaven make thee free of it! I follow thee.
I am dead, Horatio. Wretched queen, adieu!
You that look pale and tremble at this chance,
That are but mutes or audience to this act,
Had I but time--as this fell sergeant, death,
Is strict in his arrest--O, I could tell you--
But let it be. Horatio, I am dead;
Thou livest; report me and my cause aright
To the unsatisfied.

HORATIO

Never believe it:
I am more an antique Roman than a Dane:
Here's yet some liquor left.

HAMLET

As thou'rt a man,
Give me the cup: let go; by heaven, I'll have't.
O good Horatio, what a wounded name,
Things standing thus unknown, shall live behind me!
If thou didst ever hold me in thy heart

Lairtes, nou tou kone ou enn zwer;
Konpare ar ou mwa mo'enn joubaner.

LAIRTES

Koz foutan!

HAMLET

Ditou! Non, non pa kwar sa.

KLODIOUS

Osrik, donn zot sakenn so enstriman.
Hamlet, ou kone ki nou finn parye?

HAMLET

Wi Votmazeste. Bien sagren pou dir
Ou finn met paryaz lor seval katar.

KLODIOUS

Pa dakor. Mo kwar mach la pou sere.

LAIRTES

Pa sa lepe la; li enpe tro lour.

HAMLET

Mo peyna problem. Zot tou mem parey.

OSRIK

Bann zwer pare Mazeste. Koumanse?

KLODIOUS

Met bann koup sanpagn lor sa latab la.
Si Hamlet mark premie ou segon pwen
Ousa mark gempoint tir enn salv kanon.
Lerla Lerwa pou bwar so lasante
E dan sa koup la mo pe met enn perl
Ki pli ser ki'ena, pli ser ki kouronn
Mazeste Dannmark. Les tanbour apel
Tronpet; les tropet donn lord kanonie;
Kanon ar lesiel, lesiel ar later.
Lerwa pe bwar lasante Prens Hamlet.
Koumans konba. Ziz fer bien atansion.
Tronpet, mach koumanse

HAMLET

Touse!

LAIRTES

Pa vre!

HAMLET

Refri?

OSRIK

Hamlet enn-zero

Absent thee from felicity awhile,
And in this harsh world draw thy breath in pain,
To tell my story.

March afar off, and shot within
What warlike noise is this?

OSRIC

Young Fortinbras, with conquest come from Poland,
To the ambassadors of England gives
This warlike volley.

HAMLET

O, I die, Horatio;
The potent poison quite o'er-crows my spirit:
I cannot live to hear the news from England;
But I do prophesy the election lights
On Fortinbras: he has my dying voice;
So tell him, with the occurrents, more and less,
Which have solicited. The rest is silence.

Dies

HORATIO

Now cracks a noble heart. Good night sweet prince:
And flights of angels sing thee to thy rest!
Why does the drum come hither?

March within

Enter FORTINBRAS, the English Ambassadors, and others

PRINCE FORTINBRAS

Where is this sight?

HORATIO

What is it ye would see?
If aught of woe or wonder, cease your search.

PRINCE FORTINBRAS

This quarry cries on havoc. O proud death,
What feast is toward in thine eternal cell,
That thou so many princes at a shot
So bloodily hast struck?

First Ambassador

The sight is dismal;
And our affairs from England come too late:
The ears are senseless that should give us hearing,
To tell him his commandment is fulfill'd,
That Rosencrantz and Guildenstern are dead:
Where should we have our thanks?

HORATIO

Not from his mouth,
Had it the ability of life to thank you:
He never gave commandment for their death.
But since, so jump upon this bloody question,
You from the Polack wars, and you from England,
Are here arrived give order that these bodies
High on a stage be placed to the view;
And let me speak to the yet unknowing world

KLODIOUS

Donn mo koup. Hamlet, sa perl la pou ou.
Chirz! ... Donn li koup la.

HAMLET

Apré deziem rawn.

Touse. De-zero.

LAIRTES

Dakor.

KLODIOUS

Nou garson pe gagne.

ZERTRID

Li pe transpir gro. Ala mo mouswar.
To fer mo loner Hamlet, mo garson.
Donn mwa sa koup la.

(Li pran enn koup lor latab)

KLODIOUS

Pa bwar sa Zertrid.

ZERTRID

Mo selebre laviktwar mo garson. *(li bwar)*

KLODIOUS

(ar limem) Koup anpwazone. Tro tar.

HAMLET

Non 'Ma. Taler, apré mach.

ZERTRID

Les mo souy to figir.

LAIRTES

Prosenn kout, mo manz li.

KLODIOUS

Sa mo pa sir.

LAIRTES

Ayo! Bwat sa! Mo konsians repros mwa.

HAMLET

Vini Lairtes. Trwaziem, dernie rawn.
Nou met nou tou, fini mach anbote.

OSRIK

Touzour de-zero.

LAIRTES

fer fawl, bles Hamlet

Mo'nn gagn twa!

HAMLET

Kont regleman!

How these things came about: so shall you hear
 Of carnal, bloody, and unnatural acts,
 Of accidental judgments, casual slaughters,
 Of deaths put on by cunning and forced cause,
 And, in this upshot, purposes mistook
 Fall'n on the inventors' reads: all this can I
 Truly deliver.

PRINCE FORTINBRAS

Let us haste to hear it,
 And call the noblest to the audience.
 For me, with sorrow I embrace my fortune:
 I have some rights of memory in this kingdom,
 Which now to claim my vantage doth invite me.

HORATIO

Of that I shall have also cause to speak,
 And from his mouth whose voice will draw on more;
 But let this same be presently perform'd,
 Even while men's minds are wild; lest more mischance
 On plots and errors, happen.

PRINCE FORTINBRAS

Let four captains
 Bear Hamlet, like a soldier, to the stage;
 For he was likely, had he been put on,
 To have proved most royally: and, for his passage,
 The soldiers' music and the rites of war
 Speak loudly for him.
 Take up the bodies: such a sight as this
 Becomes the field, but here shows much amiss.
 Go, bid the soldiers shoot.

*A dead march. Exeunt, bearing off the dead bodies;
 after which a peal of ordnance is shot off*

Zot lite e dan axion zot sanz lepe

KLODIOUS

Separ zot. Zot finn dekontrole.

HAMLET

Sa pou twa.

Li bles Lairtes

Zertrid tonbe

OSRIK

Get Larenn!

HORASIO

Touledé finn blese. Hamlet ou bien?

OSRIK

Lairtes, sava?

LAIRTES

Mo'nn may dan mo prop lak! Justice divine!

HAMLET

Ki finn ariv mo mama?

KLODIOUS

Disan finn fer li tom san konesans.

ZERTRID

Manti Hamlet, manti. ...

Pwazon dan diven. (*Li mor*)

HAMLET

Blok tou laport. Anpes demon sove.

Lairtes tonbe

LAIRTES

Hamlet to blesir mortel. Mo pe pey

Pese ki mo'nn fer isi lor later.

Mo lepe fite kouver ar pwazon

Sitan for, violan li pa pardone.

Mo'nn bles twa ar li; to'nn bles mwa ar li.

Nou pe mor Hamlet kouma to mama.

Enn sel kriminel. Lerwa kriminel!

HAMLET

Pwent lepe fatal mord sa serpan la.

Li bles Lerwa

KLODIOUS

Traizon! Traizon! ... Osekour. Ed mwa.

HAMLET

Asasen, vie visie, Dannwa modi

Bwar sa e swiv mo mama dan so tom.

Lerwa mor.

LAIRTES

Li bien merite. So plan jabolik

Finn retourn kont li. Hamlet pardonn mwa

Parey kouma mo'nn pardonn to erer.

Li mor

HAMLET

Bondie pardonn twa. Ayo Horasio,

Mo pe mor mo frer. Pov mama! Adie!

Zot tou ki isi zot pa bien konpran

Ki pe arive. Pa pou gagn letan

Pou mo dir zot tou. Mo bon Horasio

Ler mwa mo'nn ale twa to va dir zot

Seki ti pase.

HORASIO

Senier, mo bon Prens

Pa kit mwa deryer. Zis enn gout ase.

HAMLET

Pa fer sa matlo! Donn mwa sa koup la!

To bizen reste pou to temwagne

Kifer mo finn fer seki mo finn fer.

Rakont mo zistwar...

Tapaz lamars ek kanon deor

Ki sa tapaz la?

OSRIK

Fortinnbras ero lager dan Pologn

Pe salie bann anbasader sorti

Langleter.

HAMLET

Mo lavi pre pou ale.

Explik Fortinnbras ... Mo donn li mo vot ...

Dir li kifer ... aster res zis silans.

Hamlet mor

HORASIO

Ayo mo Bondie! Salam mo bon Prens!

Aster bann anz dan lesiel gid ou pa.

- Kifer larme la pe vinn par isi?

Fortinnbras, anbasader ek larme rantre

FORTINNBRAS

Ki finn arive?

HORASIO

Peyna pir ki sa.

FORTINNBRAS

Veritab masak! Lamor pe donn bal
Dan kaso fernwar. Li pe selebre
Enn lakoup rekor.

ANBASADER 1

Nou finn rant tro tar. Zorey pou ekout
Mesaz spesial finn fini vinn sourd.
Ar kisannla nou kapav fer rapor
Ki Rozennkrantz ek Gildernstern finn mor.

HORASIO

Enn bien long zistwar. Apre lanterman
Mo va rakont zot enn zistwar bien tris:
Zistwar adilter, frer touy frer, erer
Zizman, axidan, marday, traizon;
Sirtou kimanier boul finn devire.
Apre lanterman.

FORTINNBRAS

Mo bien bizen konn
Foul laverite sirtou ki aster
Mo kapav reklam enn drwa sixesion.

HORASIO

Lor sa isyou la mo'ena enn zafer
Enportan pou dir. Apre lanterman
Kan sitiasion finn revinn normal.

FORTINNBRAS

Lanterman Hamlet pou bizen grandioz
Parski li ti'ena talan dirizan.
Malsans nou'nn perdi valer ek grander
Sitan nesaser pou tras lavenir.

RIDO

1. ETIDIE SA MONOLOG HAMLET LA E EKRIR 300 MO POU DIR KI NOU APRANN LOR SO KARAKTER.

HAMLET

Kifer mo lekor pa vinn blok glason,
Fonn vinn dilo ki al evapore?
Kifer Lavi Permanan finn defann
Nou swiside? Bondie! Bondie! Bondie!
Lemonn finn vinn rann, rans, rasi, san gou;

Ayo mo mama! Pikan, lerb bourik
 Partou. Tou finn devir anba lao!
 Apenn de mwa, non, non mempa de mwa
 Apre lamor enn Maha-Lerwa ki
 Konpare ar sa ti enn nob Rama.
 E lorla li ti ador mo mama;
 Si li ti kapav li ti pou anpes
 Divan mesanste sifonn so seve.
 Ah Bondie! Kapav bliye? Pa kapav.
 E mo mama ti kol ar li kouma
 Seki pli li manze pli li gagn fen.
 Apenn enn mwa! Bizen aret panse!
 Fam, fam, fam, pli fos ki twa pa ena.
 Soulie lanterman pa'nkor bien large
 Dan so lipie ki ti pe swiv sekey
 - Larm lor so lazou pa ankor bien sek;
 Apenn trwa semenn - Mem enn zanimo
 Ti pou res andey enpe pli lontan!
 Ala li fons drwat dan lili bofrer,
 Mo tonton, frer mo papa ki parey
 Kouma li vadire mwa ek Herkil
 - Mempa detrwa semenn! Dilo lizie
 Pa'nkor sek e ala li remarye;
 Lor vites li rant anba dra enses.
 Malang, degoutan! Fer mwa gagn vomi!
 Mo gagn maloker me bizen chomtayt.

2. STUDY THE SOLILOQUY THAT FOLLOWS AND WRITE ABOUT 500 WORDS ON THE LIGHT IT THROWS ON THE CHARACTER OF HAMLET.

HAMLET

Viv ou aret viv, samem gran kestion -
 Eski li meyer fer fas bann maler,
 Manz ar tourman, traka ek tourdisman
 Ziska ki zot fonn. Ferm lizie, dormi -
 Samem tou; servi somey pou efas
 Fristrasion, lapenn, bann mizer anvrak
 Ki kraz nou kor - ki pli zoli ki sa?
 Enn kout sek tou tengn. Ferm lizie, dormi -
 Dormi e kikfwa reve. Ayaya!
 Samem douk la. Ler lamor finn pran nou
 Ki kalite rev vinn fer nou letour?

Sa papa, ki veritab manzer krann.
Akoz samem nou tini-tini mem
Malgre ki toufann chom nou par lagorz;
Nou manz nou margo, axepite soufrans
Kan li telman fasil tengn lalimier.
Kifer nou rente, fer fas kriz lor kriz?
Parski person pa kone ki ena
Lot kote brizan lavi lor later;
Tansion sap dan karay tom dan dife,
Nou bostait, pil anplas. Laverite
Se ki nou krake. Plis nou reflesi
Plis nou gagn tarrtarri e bann gran plan
Anpandan lor lakord.

3. 'HAMLET' is a tragedy of procrastination. Do you agree? Your answer should be in about 500 words.

[RETOURN PAZ KONTENI](#)