

Hamlet
Act 5, scene 2, lines 315–343 (cut)

QUEEN:
The Queen carouses to thy fortune, Hamlet.
[She lifts the cup.]

HAMLET: Good madam.

KING: Gertrude, do not drink.

QUEEN:
I will, my lord; I pray you pardon me. *[She drinks.]*

KING: *[aside]*
It is the poisoned cup. It is too late.

HAMLET:
I dare not drink yet, madam—by and by.

QUEEN: Come, let me wipe thy face.

LAERTES: *[to Claudius]*
My lord, I'll hit him now.

KING: I do not think 't.

LAERTES: *[aside]*
And yet it is almost against my conscience.

HAMLET:
Come, for the third, Laertes. You do 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.

OSRIC: Nothing neither way.

LAERTES: Have at you now!
[Laertes wounds Hamlet. Then in scuffling they change rapiers, and Hamlet wounds Laertes.]

KING: Part them. They are incensed.

HAMLET: Nay, come again.
[The Queen 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:
[He falls.]
I am justly killed with mine own treachery.

HAMLET:
How does the Queen?

KING: She swoons to see them bleed.

QUEEN:
No, no, the drink, the drink! O, my dear Hamlet!
The drink, the drink! I am poisoned.
[She dies.]

HAMLET:
O villainy! Ho! Let the door be locked. *[Osric exits.]*
Treachery! Seek it out.