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## Hamlet modern english

It has only been a short time since the death of my brother, King Hamlet, and it is fitting that the kingdom mourns. But my decision must undo my personal grief, for I must also consider the well-being of the whole kingdom. I have therefore married my former brother-in-law, the Queen, who has jointly ruled the kingdom with her brother during this tense period of war preparation. It's been a time of mixed emotions: the sadness of my brother's death and the joy of our wedding. I want to thank you, assembled Danish nobility, for your approval of this royal marriage. You all know that Prince Fortinbras of Norway, thinking that he is more powerful than me and that Denmark is confused after the death of our king, has demanded the return of his father's lost lands. The purpose of this meeting is to inform you of my reply. I have written to the King of Norway who, weak and bed-ridden, knows nothing about his nephew's behaviour. I demanded that he completely cease his nephew's actions. After all, the army is made up of the king's subjects. I'm sending you, Cornelius and Voltemand, to deliver this message. You have no right to negotiate anything other than the terms I have written. Say goodbye, and do your duty well by offering it as quickly as possible. Voltemand and Cornelius deliver this message, as in everything we do, we will show our duty to you. Claudius, I know you do. I'm going to say you some serious goodbye. And now, Laertes, what's new? You mentioned a request. What's that? All your reasonable requests will be granted. Actually, I should give whatever you want, even before you ask. The head is not more closely bound to the heart or the hand, which is more important to the mouth than the Danish throne to your father. What are you asking, Laertes? Laertes, my mighty lord, I would like your permission to return to France, from where I was happy to return to your coronation. I must admit that now that these commitments have been fulfilled, it is my wish to be back in France and I humbly ask for your permission to return. Claudius, do you have your father's permission? What do you say, Polonius? Polonius He is, my lord, tirelessly worn me down, and I have finally given him my consent. I suggest you give him permission to go. Claudius Enjoy your youth, Laertes. It belongs to you; the last of it. I can't believe you did this. But now, my nephew Hamlet, and now also my son - Hamlet I'm more than just your nephew, but I'm definitely less than your son. Claudius Why are you in such a fuzzy mood? Hamlet Cloudy? No, just the other way around. I don't care if I'm in the good grace of your royal sunshine, and I certainly don't want to be your son. Gertrude Dear Hamlet, don't be so moody and be friendly to the king. You Go under your eyes forever, thinking of your father. You know that someday everyone has to die. We all have a finite life on this earth before we spend eternity in the afterlife. Hamlet yes, Mom, that's common knowledge. Gertrude, if that's the case, why is your father's death so hard for you? Hamlet, I'm not seeming to be anyone! Black funeral clothes, big sighs, rivers of tears, sad expressions – these gestures are not going to reflect my emotions. These are just external signs of sadness that someone could put on. I'm in real pain inside. Claudius, this is a lovely and commendable part of your nature, Hamlet, mourning your father's death. But you have to understand that your father lost his father, your grandfather lost his, and that they both followed the right conventions of mourning. But the insistence of this long-term grief is simply a false stubbornness; It's not how a real man behaves. Ye will disobey the teachings of the church; you have no toughness You are immature; And you don't know how to behave properly. Why should we be upset and oppose something we cannot change, and it is as common as possible? It would be action against the laws of heaven, nature, and reason , all of which teach us that death has been a fact of life since Adam and Eve. Please, let go of this use of sadness and think of me as your father. I want you all to know that I declare Prince Hamlet the successor to my throne of Denmark. Hamlet, I love you as intensely as any father has my son. As for your desire to return to wittenberg school, I don't want that; So I ask you to stay here where you rejoice in me being a leading member of the court, my cousin and my son. Gertrude Hamlet, please answer your mother's prayers by staying here and not in Wittenberg. Hamlet Just because you're asking, Mom, I'm staying. Claudius Why, Hamlet, what a caring and pleasant answer. Dear woman, this polite and voluntary hamlet arrangement warms my heart. To celebrate, every time I propose a toast today, I order the cannon to be fired, and by the time my glass is drained, we hear the echo come back, as if the heavens were repeating the roar of the cannons. Come on, let's go. Hamlet Oh, if I could just melt and disappear like breakfast sauce. Or if God hadn't committed suicide, it's sin! Oh, my God! Oh, my God! How boring, stupid and pointless everything we do in this world seems to me. God damn it. The world is like an open garden that has gone to the seed. Things rotten and disgusting have completely taken over. That it should come to this! He's only been dead for two months - no, not even that long. He was as great a king as the Greek god compared to Claudius - that dirty goat. And so loving to my mother, she wouldn't even let the wind blow the sky too hard in the face. Heaven and Earth! Do I have to remember? How he clung to her it seemed that the more his desire came true, the stronger it grew. And yet, within one month (I can't stand it - women are so morally weak), within a month, even before he had broken the shoes that he wore to the funeral - to the funeral , where he cried all the time - why, he (Oh, God, even an animal would have mourned for longer) why, he married my uncle, my father's brother, who is no longer like my father when I'm like Hercules. Within a month, when his eyes were still red from the shameful tears he had shed for my father, he married! At such a terrible speed, he jumped into that incessant bed! It's terrible, and it's not going well. It breaks my heart, but I can't tell anyone. Hello, my lord. Hamlet Glad to see you. Oh! Horatio, if I'm not mistaken. This is right, my lord, your humble servant as always. Hamlet, not my servant, but my good friend, I'm going to trade that name for you. And why did you come from Wittenberg, Horatio? Oh, hi, Marcellus. Marcellus Hello, my lord. Hamlet [Marcellus] I'm very happy to see you. I can't believe you did this. Good evening, sir. I can't believe you did this. But what, please tell me, brings you here from Wittenberg? Horatio, the habit of leaving school, my lord. Hamlet, I know you're not a truce. I wouldn't tolerate your enemy calling you a truce, much less if you call yourself one. What brings you here? You will learn to drink from the heart here in Elsinore, my lord. Horatio, my lord, I have come to your father's funeral. Hamlet Don't joke with me; I think it was supposed to go to my mom's wedding. Horatio Indeed, my lord, it followed soon after. Hamlet Oh, it was just saving money, Horatio! They took the rest of the meat from the funeral service and served it as cold wounds at the wedding reception. I would have preferred to meet my greatest enemy in heaven, instead of seeing this day, Horatio! My father! I think I see my father. Where, my lord? Hamlet in my head, Horatio. Horatio I saw him once; He was a great king. Hamlet He was a complete man, the best in everything. I'm never going to see anyone like him again. Horatio, my lord, I think I saw him last night. Hamlet Saw, what did you see? Who? Horatio, my lord, the king, your father. Hamlet King, my father! Horatio, don't be shocked, but I have something incredible to tell you, what these two gentlemen confirm. Hamlet, for heaven's good, let me hear it. Horatio twice, in the middle of the night, when these two gentlemen were on call, they met a character who resembled your dead father and appeared to wear your father's armor from head to toe. Three times he walked past them in a slow way just three metres away. They stood there dumbstruck and didn't talk about it. Strictly secret, they told me what happened. The third night, I was standing with them, and this thing just came out. they had described. I knew your father. That number resembled him as much as my hands resembled each other. Hamlet, where was it? Marcellus, my lord, on the guard post where we were on duty. Hamlet, you didn't talk to that? Horatio I did, my lord, but it did not answer. At one time it felt like it was talking, but at that moment the rooster was a crow and it quickly escaped and disappeared from our sight. Hamlet That's very strange. Horatio, I swear on my life that it is true, my lord, and we thought it was our duty to inform you. Hamlet indeed, sirs, but it bothers me. Are you watching again tonight? Marcellus and Bernardo are, my lord. Hamlet, it was armed, you say? Marcellus and Bernardo Armed, my lord. Hamlet from head to toe? Marcellus and Bernardo My Lord, head to foot. Hamlet, you didn't see his face? Horatio Oh, yes, my lord. His helmet visor was up. Hamlet What did he look like? Did he frown? Horatio, look more sad than angry. Hamlet Pale or red? Horatio very pale. Hamlet, and he looked right at you? Horatio He stared at us all the time. Hamlet, I wish I'd been there. Horatio, that would have amazed you. Hamlet is very likely. Did it last long? Horatio, about a time to read a hundred. Marcellus and Bernardo Longer, longer. Horatio, not when I saw it. Hamlet His beard was grizzly - no? Horatio It was, as I've seen it in my life, black gray. Hamlet, I'm standing with you tonight. Maybe it'll come again. Horatio, I bet he can. Hamlet If this thing shows up and resembles my noble father, I'll talk to it, even if hell opens up and threatens to shut me up. If you've kept it a secret so far, keep it going. Whatever happens, don't tell anyone. I'll reward you well for doing this for me. Good-bye. Meet me at the guard post between 11 and 12. We will all do our duty to you, my lord. Hamlet, don't do it out of work, it's about friendship. Good-bye. My father's spirit in his armor! Something must be wrong; I'm afraid of some kind of crime. I wish the night was here! Until then, I have to be patient. Evil acts expose themselves, no matter how much they're covered up. Up.