

Hamlet



—莎翁戏剧经典—

哈姆莱特

〔英〕威廉·莎士比亚 著
裘克安 注释



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HÄMÜLÄITÄ

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威廉·莎士比亚



图 1

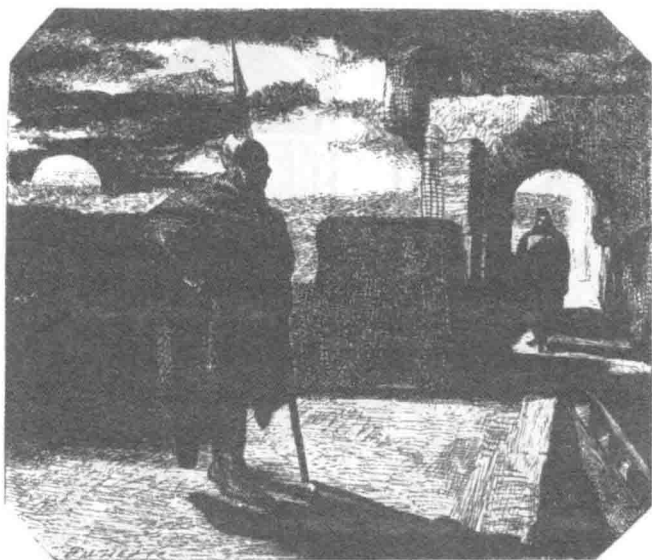


图 2 (见 6 页)

Mar. Peace! break thee off! Look where it comes again!

Ber. In the same figure, like the King that's dead.

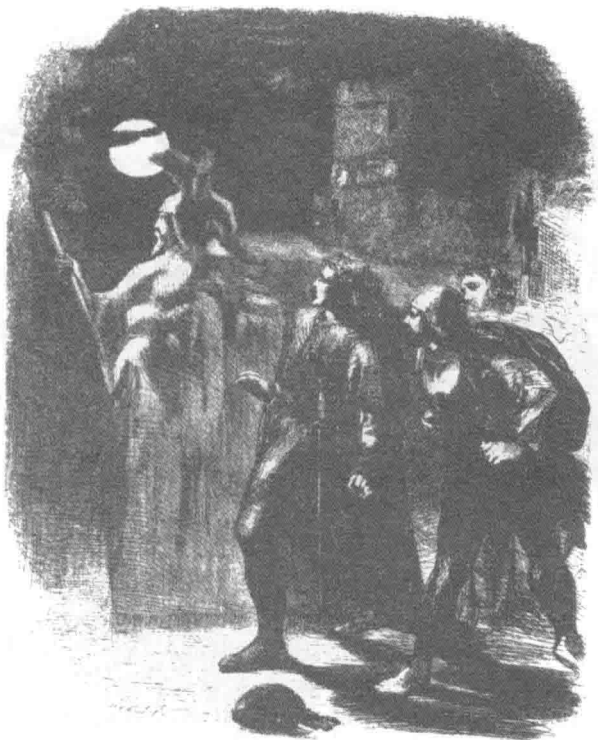


图 3 (见 8 页)

Mar. Is it not like the King?

Hor. As thou art to thyself.

Such was the very armor he had on
When he the ambitious Norway combated;
So frowned he once when, in an angry parle,
He smote the sledged Polacks on the ice.
'Tis strange.



图 4 (见 16 页)

King. 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,

...



图 5 (见 24 页)

Ham. O that this too too solid flesh would melt,
Thaw, and resolve itself into a dew!
Or that the Everlasting had not fixed
His canon 'gainst self-slaughter! O God! God!
How weary, stale, flat, and unprofitable
Seem to me all the uses of this world!



图 6 (见 28 页)

Hor. My lord, I think I saw him yesternight.

Ham. Saw? Who?

Hor. My lord, the King your father.

Ham. The King my father?



图 7 (见 42 页)

Ham. The air bites shrewdly; it is very cold.

Hor. It is a nipping and an eager air.



图 8 (见 52 页)

Ghost. ... 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.



图 9 (见 62 页)

Ham. Rest, rest, perturbed spirit!



图 10 (见 64—66 页)

Rey. As gaming, my lord.

Pol. Ay, or drinking, fencing, swearing, quarrelling,
Drabbing.



图 11 (见 74 页)

Pol. The ambassadors from Norway, my good lord,
Are joyfully returned.

King. Thou still hast been the father of good news.



图 12 (见 86 页)

Pol. ...Will you walk out of the air, my lord?

Ham. Into my grave?

Pol. Indeed, that is out o' the air.



图 13 (见 112 页)

King. 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?