

GOOD
HAMLET

CAST
THY NIGHTLY
COLOUR OFF AND
LET THINE
EYE LOOK LIKE
A FRIEND ON
DENMARK

DO NOT FOREVER WITH
VAILED LIDS SEEK FOR THY
NOBLE FATHER IN THE
DUST.....

THOU KNOW IT IS
COMMON....

ALL THAT LIVES MUST DIE

AY,
MADAM
'TIS
COMMON

WHY
SEEMS IT SO
PARTICULAR
WITH
THEE?

'SEEMS'
MADAM?

NAY IT
IS!

I
KNOW
NOT
'SEEMS'!