ACT 2, SCENE 1, LINES 99-112

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Throughout this whole speech Shakespeare is focusing on the different body parts starting with the wrist.

He took me by the wrist and held me hard. The whole first sentence really means the same thing that Hamlet grabbed Ophelia's arm and held on to her really hard

this focus moves up the body to his arm slowly bringing you closer to a key point or he may be doing this just to give a very still part of the pay some motion

Then goes he to the length of all his arm, Again this means about the same thing he being Hamlet moves up his

arm.

Bringing everything to Hamlets face which could be to the motion continue

the motion switches from what Ophelia sees to her own

face. Making so that its more things through Hamlets

yes but Ophelia's feelings.

And, With his other hand thus o'er his brow, And then he took his other hand and placed it over

his brow.

He falls to such perusal of my face

Hamlet starts to study Ophelia's face really intently.

As he would draw it. Long stayed he so. He was look at her face like he wanted to draw it. So he looked intently at her.

you think about it that makes circle and again making movement

As last, a little shaking of mine **arm**,

After some time he started to shake her, Ophelia's, arm.

Moving this back to his face so that you can start focusing on the emotions that Hamlet feels.

And thrice his head thus waving up and down, And then He shook the head up and down like this three times.

The vast depth of the ocean or of the mind.

He raised sigh so piteous and profound He, Hamlet, let out a sigh that was so pitiful and profound.

As it did seem to shatter all his bulk

The sigh seemed to shatter or shake his whole body

To cause to break or burst suddenly into pieces, as with a violent blow.

And end his being. That done he lets me go, And end kill him. When he was done he let her go

Once real motion starts happening its focused on Hamlet and what she can see of him

And, with his head over his shoulder turned, And with his head turned over his shoulder

His eyes and hers never seem to leave. Its like a stillness within all the motion.

He seemed to find his way without his eyes,

And he found his way without looking.

For out o' doors he want without their help

Because he went through the doors without looking

And to the last bended their light on me And to the last step he kept his eyes on her. Their, is his eyes, and he leaving with out looking away shows his care for Ophelia's looks.