

Hamlet

ACT 2 SCENE 2

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Quote- Hamlet

“I have of late—but wherefore I know not—lost all my mirth, forgone all custom of exercises, and indeed it goes so heavily with my disposition that this goodly frame, the earth, seems to me a sterile promontory; this most excellent canopy, the air—look you, this brave o'erhanging firmament, this majestical roof fretted with golden fire—why, it appears no other thing to me than a foul and pestilent congregation of vapors. What a piece of work is a man! How noble in reason, how infinite in faculty! In form and moving how express and admirable! In action how like an angel, in apprehension how like a god! The beauty of the world. The paragon of animals. And yet, to me, what is this quintessence of dust? Man delights not me. No, nor woman neither, though by your smiling you seem to say so.”

He has lost his
sense of happiness/
fun and hope in
society.

I have of late—but wherefore I know not—**lost all my mirth**, forgone all custom of exercises, and indeed it goes so heavily with my disposition that this goodly frame, the earth, seems to me a sterile promontory; this most excellent canopy, the air—look you, this brave o'erhanging firmament, this majestical roof fretted with golden fire—**why, it appears no other thing to me than a foul and pestilent congregation of vapors.**

What we call the beautiful sky, seems to be nothing more than dirty air.

The average human is amazing, in the ways they function and live through out their lives.



— [**What a piece of work is a man!** How noble in reason, how infinite in faculty! In form and moving how express and admirable! In action how like an angel, in apprehension how like a god! The beauty of the world.



Humans are so great and understanding in thought.

Humans are like no other creature, yet to him they mean nothing.



The paragon of animals. And yet, to me, what is this quintessence of dust? Man delights not me. No, nor woman neither, though by your smiling you seem to say so.



The person he is speaking to is smiling, which Hamlet thinks, that implies they think he is crazy