## Hamlet Soliloquy

1. Plural Noun
2. Plural Noun
3. Adjective
4. Plural Noun
5. Verb
6. Noun
7. Name Of A Person
8. Plural Noun
9. Verb
10. Noun
11. Location
12. Plural Noun
13. First Name
14. Plural Noun

## Hamlet Soliloquy

To be, or not to be -- that is the question:

Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer

The slings and $\qquad$ of outrageous fortune

Or to take arms against a sea of $\qquad$

And by opposing end them. To die, to sleep--

No more--and by a sleep to say we end

The heartache, and the thousand $\qquad$

That flesh is heir to. 'Tis a consummation

Devoutly to be wished. To $\qquad$ to sleep--

To sleep--perchance to dream: ay, there's the $\qquad$

For in that sleep of death what dreams may come

When we have shuffled off this mortal coil,

Must give us pause. There's the respect

That makes calamity of so long life.

For who would bear the whips and scorns of $\qquad$

Th' oppressor's wrong, the proud man's contumely

The pangs of despised love, the law's delay,

The insolence of $\qquad$ and the spurns

That
patient merit of th' unworthy takes,

When he himself might his quietus make

With a bare bodkin? Who would fardels bear,

To grunt and $\qquad$ under a weary life,

But that the dread of something after death,

The undiscovered $\qquad$ from whose bourn

No traveller returns, puzzles the will,

And makes us rather bear those ills we have

Than fly to $\qquad$ that we know not of?

Thus conscience does make $\qquad$ of us all,

And thus the native hue of resolution

Is sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought,

And enterprise of great pitch and moment

With this regard their currents turn awry

And lose the name of action. -- Soft you now,

The fair $\qquad$ -- Nymph, in thy orisons

Be all my $\qquad$ remembered.

