"A little more than kin, and less than kind."
   - Hamlet to Claudius (aside) about Claudius

"Thou know'st 'tis common; that all who live must die, passing through nature to eternity."
   - Gertrude to Hamlet about his father

"My father, methinks I see my father...In my mind's eye, Horatio."
   - Hamlet to Horatio about his father

"Something is rotten in the state of Denmark."
   - Marcellus (guard) to Horatio about ghost

"I'll call thee Hamlet, King, father; royal Dane, O! answer me!"
   - Hamlet to ghost about ghost

"...One may smile and smile and be a villain."
   - Hamlet to himself about Claudius

"But do not, as some ungracious pastors do, Show me the steep and thorny way to heaven, Whiles...Himself the primrose path of dalliance treads..."
   - Ophelia to Laertes about Laertes

"This above all: to thine own self be true, And it must follow as the night the day, Thou canst not then be false to any man."
   - Polonius to Laertes about Laertes

"I doubt it is no other than the main; His father's death and our o'er hasty marriage."
   - Gertrude to Claudius about Hamlet

"Though this be madness, yet there is method in't."
   - Polonius to himself about Hamlet

"For there is nothing either good or bad but thinking makes it so..."
   - Hamlet to Rosencrantz and Gildenstern about life

"I am but mad north-northwest; when the wind is southerly I know a hawk from a handsaw."
   - Hamlet to Rosencrantz and Gildenstern about himself

"The play's the thing wherein I'll catch the conscience of the king."
   - Hamlet to himself about Claudius

"Thus, conscience does make cowards of us all."
   - Hamlet to himself about himself/life

"Be thou as chaste as ice, as pure as snow, thou shalt not escape calumny. Get thee to a nunnery, go."
   - Hamlet to Ophelia about herself

"O! What a noble mind is here o'erthrown: the courtier's, soldier's, scholar's eye, tongue, sword."
   - Ophelia to herself about Hamlet

"It shall be so; madness in great ones must not unwatched go."
   - Claudius to Polonius about Hamlet

"The lady doth protest too much, methinks."
   - Gertrude to Hamlet about the actor queen

"My words fly up; my thoughts remain below: words without thoughts never to heaven go."
   - Claudius to himself about himself

"Assume a virtue if you have it not."
   - Hamlet to Gertrude about herself

"I must be cruel only to be kind."
   - Hamlet to Gertrude about himself
"Mad as the sea and wind, when both contend Which is the mightier."
   - Gertrude to Claudius about Hamlet

"It had been so with us had we been there."
   - Claudius to Gertrude about himself

"What is a man, If his chief good and market of his time Be but to sleep and feed? a beast, no more."
   - Hamlet to himself about mankind

"Quoth she, before you tumbled me, You promis'd me to wed: So would I ha' done, by yonder sun, An thou hadst not come to my bed."
   - Ophelia to king and queen about Hamlet

"When sorrows come, they come not single spies, but in battalions."
   - Claudius to Gertrude about Ophelia

"O heavens! is't possible a young maid's wits Should be as mortal as an old man's life?"
   - Laertes to King and Queen about Ophelia

"One woe doth tread upon another's heel, So fast they follow: your sister's drown'd."
   - Gertrude to Laertes about Ophelia

"Sweets to the sweet: farewell!"
   - Gertrude to Ophelia about Ophelia

"Why man, they did make love to this employment; They are not near my conscience."
   - Hamlet to Horatio about Rosencrantz and Gildenstern

“There’s a divinity that shapes our ends, Rough-hew them how we will."
   - Hamlet to Horatio about himself

“There’s a special providence in the fall of a sparrow. If it be now, ‘tis not to come, if it be not to come, it will be now; if it be not now, yet it will come. The readiness is all."
   - Hamlet to Horatio about himself

"I'll be your foil, Laertes; in mine ignorance Your skill shall, like a star i' the darkest night, Stick fiery off indeed."
   - Hamlet to Laertes about Laertes

"I am justly kill'd with mine own treachery."
   - Laertes to Hamlet about himself

"Here, thou incestuous, murderous, damned Dane, Drink off this potion;"
   - Hamlet to Claudius about himself

"The rest is silence."
   - Hamlet to Horatio (his last words)

"Now cracks a noble heart. Good-night, sweet prince, And flights of angels sing thee to thy rest!"
   - Horatio to Hamlet about Hamlet

"O proud death! What feast is toward in thine eternal cell, that thou so many princes at a shot so bloodily has struck?"
   - Fortinbras to Horatio about carnage in castle

“That Rosencrantz and Guildenstern are dead.”
   - Ambassador to Horatio about Rosencrantz and Gildenstern

“For he was likely, had he been put upon to have proved most royally...Go, bid the soldiers shoot."
   - Fortinbras to Horatio about Hamlet