

The Hamlet Soliloquies

I.

THERE are marked similarities in the first, second and fourth soliloquies of Hamlet¹. Although the third appears to be different sufficiently like the others to be reckoned with them in estimating the impression the prince is likely to have made upon the audiences of the 17th century. Of course such an impression would vary considerably person to person and from class to class, but it is possible to think of a general impression left upon the audience of that time by the speaker of what would be the most important sources of insight into character in a play².

1. References—line numbering only—are to the Oxford Edition (Ed. W. J. ... of the complete works of Shakespeare.

2. The importance of the soliloquies is my justification for taking them out of the play.

THE HAMLET SOLILOQUIES

to the four soliloquies is a dilemma in which the speaker finds his own particular position makes him aware of a general situation in which he has no place except in one kind of humiliating position or another. The world of Denmark offers him nothing but several sorts of degrading positions to a prince, and his personal sensitiveness to his own imagined position at war with his experience of the grossest examples of mankind's insensitiveness. Hamlet is prince and yet he sees he is more degraded than a prince could be; further he will have man both as he is and as he is not. The round the cycle of the impossible Hamlet situation turns. There is in Hamlet both the inability to compromise with humanity and at the same time acceptance of the necessity for such compromise. Hamlet is lost in himself in the commonest of all tangles of human thought. If he had the vocabulary of metaphysical discrimination, he might have been treated as exercised by the same problems as Shakespeare's younger heroes. The difference between them is that Hamlet expresses himself in his most satirical generalisings, more concretely, and, of course, in a revenge play.

The configuration of the Hamlet soliloquy repeats typically a device in which the speaker uses his own words, "in one line two crafts directly meet." Escape from the sword and the weapon the wit tempers is destined for the hero's own annihilation. There is to be noted the recurrence of an imagined offering the speaker various alternatives all of them bad. Each alternative which helps to clarify the character's reaction to this situation is an initial pattern of good perverted and bad which remains bad. The intensity of the speaker is in proportion to the sharpness of the opposing forces between which he is being torn. In the play scene the king is caught in a similar position. He contributes to his own undoing by his consent, by allowing the play to its end. As he suffers, whether he goes or stays, he is the prince. For those who could see this, it would be irony almost for others it would be a neat piece of revenge play "business."

The soliloquy is described by a recent editor as a "piece of meditation trippingly on the tongue, with two striking pauses. And these two semi-colons, give us the clue to the speaker's mood. It is thinking, not declaiming. He speaks as in a dream. But the nightmare, the full significance of which we do not realise until the lines are spoken." Whether this is declamation or not would depend on the words are spoken. Elizabethan acting styles favoured declamation, the clearest evidence of this and interesting comment too in the well-known passage in Act 3. In whatever way the lines were rendered by the actor, it allowed the dramatic pointing of the Second Quarto, it is noteworthy that Dover Wilson grants that if this is dream it is nightmare too.

For all its meditative air it speaks the language of passion. The opening with their threefold stress on "melt, thaw and resolute itself into a dew" suggest not cool gratification but fervid anxiety. As Dover Wilson says the lines not the attractions of dissolution are contemplated, but a picture of a sin-spotted nature from which the speaker's imagination revolts. In any case whether one reads "sullied" or "solid," it is plain that the direction of Hamlet's thought is from one unwelcome and nauseating possibility to what in effect another. Since the stress is on the wished for state of dissolution, one can read "solid," which would provide associations of intractable hardness and oppression—the state in which one wearies of "solid firmness" from which the only escape is to the opposite—"Dew." This would call to mind unwholesome damps, chills, "the night's dank dew" of Friar Lawrence's "rotten damps" which ravish the morning air, and the vaporious foggy atmosphere of *The Rape of Lucrece*⁴. Hamlet finds himself at debate with himself. In general—he is thinking of the common lot of humanity—is heavy and the only alternative is unwholesomeness⁵.

The Everlasting's canon is not invoked with a tone of awe but with a tone of irritation, as if the Everlasting wished to reserve for mortals who evade it if they could, an eternity of solid firmness. In the two lines which follow metaphors from food and usury are mixed to keep this effect. Even if the "uses" of the world had been profitable, it is worth noting that life would still be contaminated with the dirty business of usury⁶. The violence of "Fie on't? Oh fie, fie" as the rankness and grossness of the world are remembered, shows that as strong as his consciousness of his own nature is his feeling of a world-evil which must of force continue because it is the nature of things. Solid flesh, dew, garden—tended or unweeded—a garden powerless to satisfy. The image of the garden with the usual associations of that image in Shakespeare is vital to the thought of this soliloquy. The "garden" moreover would tend to recur in Hamlet's thoughts later; it was the garden that his father was found dead, most important of all "garden" which lend itself to remembrance of that other garden, the state of paradise in *Richard II* Act 3 Scene 4 which Miss Spurgeon calls "the curious garden" a kind of allegory, unlike anything else in Shakespeare, deliberately in-

4. It is true that "dew" called up emblematically the attractive sensuousness of the living jewel in the breast of the morning flower—see Andrew Marvell: *Breathless* and Lloyd Thomas. (1940) p. 68 n2. Dew could just as well symbolise unhealthy vitality, refreshing power, gentle fall, or bright jewel trembling in the morning sun. The poet quotes Donne's use of the verb "dewed" which is illustrative—"But infected and with these frivolous, nay pernicious apparitions and revelations" *Sermons* cv. ii.

5. Stoll—*Shakespeare and Other Masters* (1940)—notes throughout his edition of Hamlet the prince's tendency to reach "beyond the death of his father and the death of his mother, and embrace life itself."

6. With regard to this Hamlet is very much the man of his time—note later the tocratic "hyre and Sallery."

of any likeness to nature," the easy transition from gardens to the garden state is made by the Queen who interrupts the Gardener with "Thou, old Adam's likeness, set to dress this garden. How dares thy harsh rude tongue sound this displeasing Newes What Eue? what Serpent, hath suggested thee, To make a second fall of cursed man?" Gardens, paradise with all its wealth of memories of religious legend and history, would contain a seed of the ominous too. The great tragedy of which was played there, all our woe was man's inheritance there; to both John Donne, for instance, gardens offered intimations of man's mortality. Donne is witty and his tone is not serious; "garden" flicked his mind to remembrance of the first garden and the abode of the serpent without which would have been no true Paradise. In the Hamlet soliloquy the world of the weeded garden from which the prince starts in anger, would, even if it were a prelapsarian garden, have been just as unacceptable⁸. The unweeded garden suggests first lack of care and disarray, and then disorder, the limits of which could be extended from the comparatively unimportant horticultural concerns to an apocalyptic vision of universal chaos. The speaker (poet) in the "mercy of the strong emotion pent up in the image. "Unweeded garden" grows to seeds" have deeper and more serious tones which are sounded in *And Cressida* where Achilles' pride, the cause and effect of the "falling" of degree in the Grecian camp is described by Ulysses who has pictured the universal ruin that must follow, as

"the seeded Pride
That hath to this maturity blowne up
In ranke Achilles."

"seeded" in this context produces by natural sequence "ranke." The Troilus image Miss Spurgeon notes that Shakespeare "is impressed with the vitality and strength of seeds, especially of weeds, and their power, to rack of over-growing and killing all else, and he is continually conscious of a similar strength and power in the weeds and faults in human nature." In *Hamlet* the image has the effect of rubbing the prince's nose in what we know must be, and is as common as the most vulgar thing

The word "ranke" with its senses of offensive to the smell, over-luxuriant in growth, and unweeded in nature, occurs often in the play. Highly significant are "thou mixture of Midnight Weeds collected" with which the player king is poisoned; "O my ranke"; "ranke corruption mining all within"; and "do not spread the Compost or the Weedes To make them ranke(r)"

Four instances "ranke" is accompanied by associations of the corruption of plant life, symbolically those of unregenerate humanity.

This is of course not explicitly stated but it seems to have been a natural turn of mind of poets of this time and later. See W. Empson on Marvell's *Garden—Scene* of *Pastoral* (1935) pp. 131 & 132.

to sence"—the divine and the bestial of which man is compounded, the dilemma in which Hamlet is caught, the torture to which he submits himself, understandable to an audience brought up on many centuries of Christian commonplaces—the war between the senses and the soul, between good reason and bestial oblivion, between the pleasures of life and the corruptions of death, between intellect and blood, between the antithetical senses of "nature"—that which was emblematic of the highest reach of human nature and that which "merely" included man's kinship with the beasts. In the lines there is a slight ambiguity which illustrates the continual bifurcation of Hamlet's thought—things "rank and grosse in Nature" might be all things which are evil because of their connection with "nature," or only those things which are in human nature evil. Nature could either be the cause of corruption or the common human legacy. Whether the prince thinks that rankness is the general attribute of "nature," or whether he believes that some things in "nature" are so affected, seems to be of little moment, for the simplicity of the emotion he feels stresses the evil in his situation. Most of the nature is evil—the bottomless pit with the revolting stench, Man might be "quintessence of dust" or a piece of divine work in an lower category than the angels and God. In this soliloquy the prince's agitation is the result of the shock in trying to comprehend both, and the difficulty of permitting the baser affinities which "flesh" suggests from his mind. His protest against being immersed only releases the flood of "things rank and grosse in nature," and "increase of appetite" finally merge him. The prince's emotions turn towards the contemplation of his depravity. The direction of his thoughts is towards what in Lear's imagination women inherit from the fiends:

"But to the girdle do the gods inherit, beneath is all the Fiends.
There's hell, there's darkness, there is the sulphurous pit"

Carried away by this passion, by the picture of woman as the Eve of the Rabbins, Hamlet describes his mother's love for his father as depravity. His original intention—to contrast the excellence of the love between his father and mother (natural love in one sense of the term) with the incestuous passion that same mother for his uncle—is defeated by the violence of his emotion. He is often defeated and so often in the same way that it seems as if he puts upon himself the task of fighting a hopeless conflict. The prince's imagination sickens at the tainting of his mother's love, and the wave of indignation mounts so high that it breaks scornfully upon it as if he had intended to destroy it as a lustful deformity. His mother's love for his father is framed in an image which is explicit condemnation, yet his intention was to contrast it favourably with the lust she lavishes on a "Satyr"

9. The prophetic verse in Genesis 3. 5. On the "impudency of this conjunction of the good like in man with the bestial see Montaigne's Apologie for Raimond Se"

"As if encrease of appetite had growne
By what it fed on . . ."

The word "appetite" was sinister—it is the "universal wolfe" of *Troilus and Cressida*—besides appetite which increases as it feeds is both gluttony and lustful lechery," an amalgam of qualities repellent and yet attractive.

As Spenser expresses it "O who does know the bent of women's
The image is criticism of an unnatural state—Enobarbus wishing to see the effect of the riggish Cleopatra on men uses the same suggestion:

"Other women cloy
The appetite they feede but she makes hungry
Where most she satisfies . . ."

See Hamlet then swung into the opposite of what he intends—his affection for his father fouled by a mind which can apprehend nothing but the alternatives of evil and depravity. Everything is changed to the opposite, and he is so prone to express tones of disgust that even his sense of good is an occasion for intemperate nausea. He can do nothing but torture upon himself "millions of Akers" of self-torture. His mother in his view is degraded lower than "a beast that wants discourse of Reason," and his heart must break because he must hold his tongue.

The audience of that time would not have sought for reasons for such conduct in such speech, because the thought expressed would have seemed strange nor remarkable. Such turns would have been familiar to an audience accustomed to the girdings of satirists both medieval and Elizabethan. Hamlet was not expressing a frame of mind so unusual that explanations would have to be provided in individual character aberrations. In fact such a frame of character as Elizabethans would be likely to accept would recognise Hamlet as typical aberrancy. If the type to which Hamlet the prince belonged was common to the audience of that time, the existence of the "firking satirist" of the topicalities of medieval misanthropy, even without the new vogue of "malcontent," would not have allowed them to worry themselves for what Hamlet's mind should have been in a tussle between the god-like and the bestial, both of themselves impossible because both were "new", was no new thing. What must have been new was its expression in images and bold colloquialisms in a revenge play. Rhythm and phrase show how naturally Shakespeare records the commonplaces of the satirists who grasped them, and how easily his feeling of man's mortality and the bestial physical nature are set down. Whether this was his own dilemma

in *Pericles* V.1. 113.

" . . . another Juno
Who starves the ears she feeds, and makes them hungry,
The more she gives them speech"
raise.

It is something that in the prince's words even the elder Hamlet's love for his wife is something "unnatural" and hyperbolic—he "might not beteeene the windes
hit her face too roughly."

as well as the prince's we have no way of finding out, all we can point to is the frequency of this forcing upon oneself, with a pleasure which seems wilful. The discovery of the world's perversion and of man's irremediable brutishness. The hideousness of this discovery is never spared, nothing redeems the tears. Even the tears Gertrude sheds for her husband are not merely "unrighteous," they are seen as incitements to lust. "Salt" and "flushing"¹² hiss with a corrosive suggestion that grief for the first husband was an accessory to love of the second, that the tears were sanctified bawds, that they—to use another image—sent the Queen posting to "Incestuous sheets." "Speede" and "post" have strong familiar and concrete associations, they make the interval between the death of the king and the second marriage a frantic dash for one night's repose at an inn to the next night's orgy in an adulterate bed.

II.

As in the first soliloquy neither the state prior to his reproaches of himself in the second soliloquy, nor that which follows is tolerable. If alternatives are available they are unacceptable. The typical Hamlet dilemma is like Morton's fork of the school history books which permits the unfortunate to escape from extravagant disbursing of his resources. Here the emotions are mulcted. All the prince can do is to shift in attempted ease from one part of the fork to the other, all the freedom allowed him is the choice between the humiliations of being "Rogue," "Pesant slave," "muddy-met Rascall," or "a player" "in a dreame of Passion," a member of a fraternity so prone to misrepresent humanity that a man might have thought that of nature's journeymen had made men and not made them well. As

12. "Salt" of tears would not only refer to their salinity—the O.E.D. gives interpretation; undoubtedly the senses of lustful too would operate. Hamlet's point that dutiful tears, the sacred pledges of a wife's affection for her husband, were in this case evidences of the queen's "blood." The tears were emblems of her damned "luxury." The dutiful weeping mother is begrimed and the imagination transforms her into a whore. There is good instance both of the lustful sense of the word salt, and the recurrence of thought that lust can pervert even the symbol of woman's chastity in *Timon* IV. 3. 44.

"The seas a Theefe, whose liquid Surge, resolves
The Moone into salt teares . . ."

Resolves, salt, the instances *Timon* gives of the thievery of the world, the way in which everything in it is "oblique" demonstrate the similarity of the *Timon* and *Hamlet* attitudes. *Timon* is much more explicit, it is gold which "thaws" the created Snow that lies on Dians lap." Yet there is no doubt that both *Timon* and *Hamlet* are in the same situation.

As for "flushing," the senses of washing out are later than Shakespearean. In Elizabethan English the word would be used of the rush of blood to the face, etc. The word had however certain connections with "flesh"; from its use on the hunting ground and in sport it developed the meaning of gratifying lust, as in *Alls Well that Ends Well* and "and this night he fleshes his will in the spoyle of her honour." "Flushing" the could contribute to "salt" tears significances which lie adjacent to lustful gratification.

moves to its appointed course the prince¹³ who impales himself upon the scorn that the player is a better man than himself, quivers upon the point of his realisation that to unpack his heart of words player-wise is no better than a whore. The configuration of the first soliloquy is noted here.¹⁴ There the speaker was faced with an unbearable situation, in which neither dew nor solidity nor garden offered relief. Here the soliloquy opens with an outburst of intolerant passion against a world which follows the "monstrousness" of an affected grief—the player's—to outdo and outdo the real suffering of a prince. Rage against himself is strongly directed with the three several blows of "Rogue and Pesant" which weight the opening line. But in a moment not his own plight, but that of a world in which order is confounded and the monstrous becomes real, grips the prince's imagination. He himself is rogue,¹⁵ and even worse than a rogue in the catalogue. In such a situation a player in a fiction, in a state of passion can work a defeat upon the soul and make it subservient to its emptiness, and "all for nothing." The monstrousness of the world is shown by its subversion of the soul, now led in triumph at the wheels of forfeited passion. "Fiction," "dreame of passion," "to his whole conceit" "to his conceit" are cries which compel the attention of the heavens to the abnormality of the world. The question mark at the end of the sentence is a mark of interrogation but a piece of exclamatory pointing, an underlining of the speaker's invective. If this is monstrous, far more hideous would it be if a "player" had been moved by real passion. The metaphor of stage colours Hamlet's thinking, if the world had been his stage chaos and confusion would follow—a general doom of floods, thunderbolts and darkness:

"drowne the Stage with teares,
And cleave the generall eare with horrid speech,
Make mad the guilty and pale the free,
Confound the ignorant and amaze indeed
The very faculties of Eyes and Eares."

The speaker describes it as confounding and *amazing* the very faculties of eyes and ears in other words of diverting from their normal function and disorganising the human senses. As the player in the one case could impose himself upon the spiritual order and subdue his soul and his whole function to his

The references to the rank of the speaker are insistent. It is a prince who humiliates himself to not-to-be-thought-of levels—peasant, slave, player. It is significant that the world offers Hamlet—as he sees it—no place but these. As the soliloquy goes on "mad" and "whore" are added to the list of possibilities. The rottenness of the world of Denmark lies here. This is the only "advancement" held out to the prince.

An important difference in the conclusion might be noted—the first ends with a resolve to do or say nothing, the second commits Hamlet to a course of action.

Dover Wilson notes the associations with the status of the player in Elizabethan England. See his notes to 2.2.534 and 553 in his edition of *Hamlet*. (1934).

conceit, in this case the world would undergo the nature of a revolution the operation of the senses would be confuted.

Both eventualities sweep the prince to such self-reproach that he blames himself for lacking just that quality he finds morbidly excessive in the play.

" Yet I

A dull and muddy-mettled Rascall, peake
Like John-a-dreams, unpregnant of my cause,
And can say nothing."

Hamlet can after a storm of words accuse himself of saying nothing. That some irony intended here is possible, but whether much stress is to be placed on the word "say" would depend on the actor's interpretation of the part. Neither the sense of the lines nor their intention concentrates attention on a character so ill balanced that he is unaware at this moment that he is neither taciturn nor tongue-tied. An ironical contrast between the words and the real situation of the speaker is licit, but to insist upon it would be to give as distorted an interpretation as that given by some editors to the lines at the close of the fourth soliloquy—4.4.66. To point out that the resolution to act fritters itself away in the bravado of "My thoughts be bloody, or nothing worth," is as forced as to stress "say" here. What offends Hamlet is not a deficiency in loquacity but his sterility—"nothing" comes from him because he is truly unpregnant of his cause. This sterility is all the more reprehensible as it is a king against whom outrage has been committed. Against himself Hamlet invokes the general rule that the murder of princes entrusts to the meanest of their subjects, the duty of requital. The consequences of "heynous, black, Obscene a deed" are sketched by Carlisle in *Richard II*. Hamlet speaks as a subject to whom rebellion against a king is one with humanity's foul crime against God.

" Disorder, Horror, Feare, and Mutinie
Shall here inhabite, and th's land be call'd
The field of Golgotha and dead men's Sculls."

In *Hamlet* the same general rule is stated by the murderer of a king who with a dramatic irony pleasing to an audience speaks confidently of "Divinity doth hedge a King."

That he should be found wanting in such an eventuality, that his faculty should be inoperant is felt by the prince as debasement to a status even lower than that of a player. He puts upon himself further indignities. He is a coward—although moral opprobrium is intended and not social stigma, it is clear from what has gone before that coward is another stage in the prince's declension. He is now worse than peasant slave and villain—they might at least have belched out oppression, he stomachs it. The image from the di-

ss provides a transition to concrete feelings and valuations.¹⁶ The word he feels is lighted up by the word "Oppression;" both the political and the moral of forced submission to the rule of a slave (it is "this slaves offal") and a stomach qualm are brought to mind. The political humiliation is not so much felt as the other, it is after all the king's "property" as well as his own which has been attacked. It may be accidental that the king's men are more before the father, yet there is a great deal in the play which makes Hamlet's love for his father of less consequence than his hatred of his uncle and his disgust of his mother's lechery. Certainly the aggressiveness against the father and uncle go hand in hand, they produce the inarticulate paroxysm of the next two lines. The two together drag the prince's rage at insensate

" Bloody : a Bawdy villaine,
Remorselesse, Treacherous, Letcherous, kindles villaine "

"Bloody" is uncle, "bawdy" both uncle and mother, "remorselesse" is uncle, "letcherous kindles" both uncle and mother, the twice "villaine" joins them together. The fit can go no further.

When the prince recollects himself it is to realise that he is the most despised of all animals. There is a fresh and strong emotional tone in "Asse," which is made to bear what he cannot enjoy, it is his function to carry his burden patiently.¹⁷ It is not lack of intelligence with which Hamlet reproaches himself, but with what in the next soliloquy is rendered as

" who would Fardles bear
To grunt and sweat under a weary life "

The particular reproach he puts upon himself is noteworthy—the prince is not despised of all animals, his sense of the confusion of the established order is stamped upon the audience in this way. The symbolic lion—note the lion in Marlowe's play on the griefs of princes contrasted with those of the common men—has become mere ass.

By another twist which is new self-abasement, the prince who began by despising the player's rodomontade with his own lack of words and now discovers himself indulging in the bravura of a whore. In the first instance the heart had to press down words lest it should break, now its freedom of speech fastens upon it the badge of "whore." Here again is the Hamlet

See Dover Wilson's note on this passage with its reminiscence of the lines from *Hamlet* where there may be this further association of thought too—Envy feeds on outcast as a kite, so Hamlet wittingly gorges upon oppression.

The following are the best known references in Shakespeare to this quality of the ass: *Julius Caesar* 4.1.21; *Measure for Measure* 3.1.25. In *Coriolanus* 2.1.269 the ass is a symbol of the humility of endurance is given to the camel. For the other senses of the ass the best known instance would probably be the comicality of Dogberry's indignant speech in *Timon of Athens* 4.3.334.

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dilemma repeated—either way there is no relief, not to speak is heart-b to speak is to earn the distinction of being common prostitute, either ma female.¹⁸

As a piece of self-examination the soliloquy ends here, in disgust himself so acute that he reacts against it with "Foh." There is cause en in this recognition of himself as marketable flesh for the imagination to in squeamish disgust. The prince's repeated attacks upon himself are particular instances of a general evil which has conspired to subvert the blished order. The second soliloquy is instance of how the rottenness of mark is smelt out by the prince. In this setting he must rage against his that he is rogue, peasant slave, worse than player, coward, slave and w At the very end a memory of the first image of the soliloquy returns "pro ed to my Revenge"—with the bitter reflection that the prince plays no o role now than that of "generall Filth."

E. F. C. LUDOW

(To be Continued)

18. Stoll—Shakespeare and Other Masters—rightly points that the sex of the p matters little in his observations on Dover Wilson's support of Q2 "stallyon," stitutes—whatever their sex—and "scullions," if one accepts the F reading, would be credited with a natural aptitude for foul language. In the social order in any case would be the antipodes of "prince."
