Hamlet to be or not
しょうじ
ハムレット生死
太棒語り

(ハムレット) Ham.: To be, or not to be, --that is the question:--

Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer
The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune

残忍な運命の矢や石投を、只管堪へ忍んでもるが男子の本意か、
Or to take arms against a sea of troubles,

—or answering to them?

And by opposing end them?

—to sleep,—

No more;

--To die,--

死たばけ......

or passing on.
and by a sleep to say we end
The heartache, and the thousand natural shocks

眠って心の痛みが去り、
此の肉に付縛うてをる

That flesh is heir to,
'tis a consummation
Devoutly to be wish'd.

千百の苦が除かる、ものならば……
それこそ上もないう願は大終焉ちゃが。

To die, --to sleep;--
To sleep! perchance to dream:

……死は……ねむり
あゝ、おそらくは夢を見よう！

--ay, there's the rub;
For in that sleep of death

……そこに故障があるわ。
此形骸の煩累を
what dreams may come,  
When we have shuffled off this mortal coil,  
Must give us pause:

悉く脱した時に、其醒めぬ眠の中に、どのような夢を見るやら？  それが心懸りぢゃ。

there's the respect  
That makes calamity of so long life;

愛世の苦厄を自分と長びかすも、畢竟は是が為ぢゃ。

For who would bear the whips and scorns of time,

短剣の只一突で、易々と此世が去るゝものを、誰がおめおめと忍んでをらうぞ？

The oppressor's wrong, the proud man's contumely,  
The pangs of despis'd love, the law's delay,

世の凌虐や侮辱（はづかしめ）を、  奴主の非道や驕る奴輩の横柄や、
The insolence of office, and the spurns
That patient merit of the unworthy takes,

When he himself might his quietus make
With a bare bodkin?

who would these fardels bear,
To grunt and sweat under a weary life,

But that the dread of something after death,

成就はぬ恋の切なさ、長びく裁判のもどかしさ、官吏らの尊大を、

堪忍すればよいことにして君子、大人をも虐ぐる小人共が無礼などを、

もし死後の危惧がなくば……誰が此殻な世に、

汗を流して呻吟きながら、斯様な重荷を忍んでをろうぞ？
No traveller returns,--puzzles the will,

And makes us rather bear those ills we have   Than fly to others that we know not of?

Thus conscience does make cowards of us all;

And thus the native hue of resolution
Is sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought;

- 6 -
And enterprises of great pith and moment,
With this regard, their currents turn awry,

重大緊要な企画も、そのために逸れ、

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

果は実行の名を失ふ。

......しッ、までよ！

The fair Ophelia!--
Nymph,

うつくしいオフィリヤ！

なう、姫神よ、

in thy orisons
Be all my sins remember'd.

予が罪の消滅をも祈り添へておいてたもれ。
Oph.
Good my lord,
How does your honour for this many a day?

Ham.
I humbly thank you; well, well, well.

Oph.
My lord, I have remembrances of yours
That I have longed long to re-deliver.
I pray you, now receive them.

Ham.
No, not I; I never gave you aught.

Oph.
My honour'd lord, you know right well you did;

And with them words of so sweet breath compos'd
As made the things more rich;
their perfume lost,
Take these again;

for to the noble mind
Rich gifts wax poor when givers prove unkind.

There, my lord.  Ham.
Ha, ha! are you honest?

Oph.  My lord?
Ham.  Are you fair?
Oph.
What means your lordship?

Ham.
That if you be honest and fair, your honesty should admit no
discourse to your beauty.

Oph.
Could beauty, my lord, have better commerce than with honesty?

Ham.
Ay, truly; for the power of beauty will sooner transform
honesty from what it is to a bawd than the force of honesty can translate beauty into his likeness: this was sometime a paradox,

美を引上ぐる操の力の幾層倍ぢゃ。
それが不合理と思はれた頃もあったが、

but now the time gives it proof. I did love you once.

今はそれが尋常ぢゃ。
以前は和女を可憐いとしの思うてみた。

Oph. Indeed, my lord, you made me believe so.

Ham. You should not have believ'd me;

オフ 真実、妾も其やうに存じてりました。
ハム さう思ってゐやったら、大間違ぢゃ。

for virtue cannot so inoculate our old stock but we shall relish of it: I loved you not.

徳はどう接木して見ても悪い台木の元の気は脱けぬ。可憐う思うてはをらなんだ。

- 11 -
Oph.
I was the more deceived.

Ham.
Get thee to a nunnery:

why wouldst thou be a breeder of sinners?

I am myself indifferent honest; but yet I could accuse me of such things that it were better my mother had not borne me:

I am very proud, revengeful, ambitious; with more offences at my beck than I have thoughts to put them in,
imagination to give
them shape, or time to act them in.

What should such fellows as I
do crawling between earth and heaven?

We are arrant knaves, all;
believe none of us.

Go thy ways to a nunnery.

Where's your father?

Oph.
At home, my lord.

Ham.
Let the doors be shut upon him, that he may play the fool
nowhere but in's own house. Farewell.

ハム よう閉込んでおいたがよい。我家でもない所で、えせ猿がうをおしやらぬために。さらば。

Oph.
O, help him, you sweet heavens!

オフ おい、神々さま、どうぞ王子をお救いひなされて！
Ham.
If thou dost marry, I'll give thee this plague for thy dowry,--

be thou as chaste as ice, as pure as snow, thou shalt not escape calumny.

Get thee to a nunnery, go: farewell.    Or, if thou wilt needs marry,

marry a fool;           for wise men know well enough what
monsters you make of them.

Oph.
O heavenly powers, restore him!

Ham.
I have heard of your paintings too, well enough;

God hath given you one face, and you make yourselves another:
you jig, you
amble, and you lisp, and nickname God's creatures, and make your
wantonness your ignorance.

Go to, I'll no more on't; it hath made
me mad.

I say, we will have no more marriages:

those that are
married already, all but one, shall live;

the rest shall keep as
they are.

To a nunnery, go.