

**A TRAVESTY WITHOUT A  
PUN! HAMLET REVAMPED,  
MODERNIZED, AND SET TO  
MUSIC**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649281169

A Travesty Without a Pun! Hamlet Revamped, Modernized, and Set to Music by William Shakespeare & Charles Carroll Soule

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.  
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

[www.triestepublishing.com](http://www.triestepublishing.com)

**WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE & CHARLES CARROLL SOULE**

**A TRAVESTY WITHOUT A  
PUN! HAMLET REVAMPED,  
MODERNIZED, AND SET TO  
MUSIC**



A TRAVESTY WITHOUT A PUN!

---

HAMLET REVAMPED,

MODERNIZED,

AND SET TO MUSIC.

---

BY THE AUTHOR OF "ROMEO AND JULIET."



ST. LOUIS:  
G. I. JONES AND COMPANY.

1880.

957  
S 72  
ham

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1878, by  
CHARLES C. SOULE,  
In the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington.

TO VIVU  
AMBROILLAO

NOTICE.—This Travesty is copyrighted as a play, and is private property. Per-  
mission to act it may be had, under certain conditions, from the publishers, Messrs.  
G. I. Jones & Co., St. Louis.

## CHARACTERS.

---

THE GHOST OF HAMLET, KING OF DENMARK.  
THE GHOST'S VOICE.  
HAMLET, the Ghost's son, a student.  
HORATIO, a student, Hamlet's friend.  
POLONIUS, a Professor in Wittenburgh University.  
CLAUDIUS, brother to the Ghost.  
GERTRUDE, QUEEN OF DENMARK.  
OPHELIA, daughter of Prof. Polonius.  
STUDENTS OF WITTENBURGH UNIVERSITY, AS CHORUS.  
SEVEN OLD LADIES OF THE COURT.

---

## COSTUMES.

---

THE GHOST, all white;—white beaver hat, white dress-suit; white gloves, socks, and shoes; white umbrella; whitened face.  
THE VOICE, —an exact counterpart of the Ghost, —all in black.  
THE OTHERS, as in the original play, without extravagance or burlesque, except perhaps in the parts of the QUEEN, POLONIUS, and the SEVEN OLD LADIES.  
THE STUDENTS wear costumes of courtiers in the original play, with modern standing-collars, brilliant neckties, and eye-glasses.





UNIV. OF  
CALIFORNIA

“HAMLET.”

---

ACT I.

[Room of HAMLET and HORATIO at Wittenburgh University. Walls adorned with pictures, oars, foils, and boxing-gloves. Table, centre; books and large dictionaries on other tables and shelves. HAMLET, HORATIO, and Students.]

*Alc* — “SPARKLING AND BRIGHT.”

*Chorus* — Happy and free should a student be,  
With all his life before him;  
With friends to share each joy and care,  
And the college roof-tree o'er him.  
Then laugh along with jest and song,  
Old Care may catch us later;  
In chorus gay our tribute pay  
To dear old Alma Mater.

All pastimes light our hearts delight, —  
We shun their dark excesses;  
He knows the best of manhood's zest  
Whom temperate pleasure blesses.  
Then laugh along with jest and song,  
Old Care may catch us later;  
In chorus gay our tribute pay  
To dear old Alma Mater.

*Horatio* — Well, boys, what next? The gloves once more?  
What sprightly boxer wants the floor?  
Or what lithe fencer's temper boils  
Again to try the bending foils?  
What say you, Hamlet? Pray devise  
Some new phase for our revelries.  
You must not idly stand aside!  
How can the hours of eventide  
Be made more merrily to glide?

TO VIRU  
AIRROTLIAO

6

"HAMLET."

Come, now! suggest a recreation  
Novel and nice, — some new sensation!  
Something to make these "sad hearts" light,  
These "pale, wan faces" bright and ruddy.

*Hamlet* — Well, if you force me to decide,  
There's one thing you have rarely tried,  
Which could not be considered trite.

*Horatio* — What can it be?

*Hamlet* — A little study!

*Horatio* — Ha, ha! well said! But, Hamlet, why,  
Joking aside, your cold and shy  
Estrangement from your class and friends?  
What care oppresses or impends?

*Air* — "ONE FISH-BALL."

*Hamlet* — You know how late my father died, —  
Domestic broils and suicide?  
*Chorus* — We know how late your father died, —  
Domestic broils and suicide.

*Hamlet* — And ere my mother's tears are dried,  
She wants again to be a bride.  
*Chorus* — And ere your mother's tears are dried,  
She wants again to be a bride.

*Hamlet* — I can't decide what I should do;  
Especially how I am to—  
*Chorus* — You can't decide what you should do;  
Especially how you are to—

*Hamlet* — Dress for the part I play, in sooth, —  
Like Fechter or like Edwin Booth!  
*Chorus* — Dress for the part you play, in sooth, —  
Like Fechter or like Edwin Booth!

*Horatio* — You've dressed it right. If that is all,  
You may as well discard your pall.

*Hamlet* — Not so!

*Horatio* — What, still disconsolate?  
Your heart must bear some fearful weight  
What is there, man, to make you blue?  
You're on the Nine, you're in the Crew,  
You've pulled examinations through.  
What more could any man desire?  
But stay! There's one consuming fire!

*Air* — "NELLY WAS A LADY."

*Horatio* — Why were we all so blind and stupid?  
His is the universal smart, —  
One more envenomed shaft from Cupid

*Chorus* — Burns in our brother Hamlet's heart.  
The worst kind of worry  
This earth above,  
Is, to be consumedly  
And hopelessly in love!

[Repeat.]

*Horatio* — Ah well! deride him who shall dare to?  
That is the student's tender place.  
Each one of us may soon be there, too,  
Smashed on some sweet seductive face.

*Chorus* — The worst kind of worry  
This earth above,  
Is, to be consumedly  
And hopelessly in love.

[Repeat.]

*Horatio* — Cheer up, good friend! Through all mishaps,  
Count on us sympathetic chaps.  
Whatever you attempt to do  
We will join in, and put you through;  
Help you in love, help you in hate,  
Be fortune smiling or untoward,  
Through favoring or through adverse fate.  
Our solemn vow we thus record.

*Air* — "MHI EST PROPOSITUM."

*Chorus* — [in unison]

If you ever need our aid,  
We will surely lend it.  
Meet the trouble undismayed, —  
With our help you'll end it.  
Face your cares with manly cheer,  
For, whate'er betide you,  
On the instant, never fear,  
We'll be there beside you.

*Hamlet* — I'm poor in all but thanks; in these  
I richly meet your sympathies.  
When dangers fall or sorrows rise,  
Your aid I shall expect, and prize.

*Horatio* — Meanwhile, forget your dismal rôle,  
And drown your sorrows in the bowl.  
Bring forth the punch! [A punch-bowl is set on table, centre.]