

# WHO

**Orsino, Duke of Illyria** – the ruler of Illyria

**Lady Olivia** – a rich countess



**Viola** – twin sister of Sebastian. She disguises herself as a young man and changes her name to **Cesario**.

**Sebastian** – Viola's twin brother



Sir Toby Belch

Sir Andrew Aguecheek

**Sir Toby Belch** – Lady Olivia's uncle  
**Sir Andrew Aguecheek** – a drinking friend of Sir Toby



Malvolio

Maria

**Malvolio** – Lady Olivia's chief servant, or steward  
**Maria** – cheeky maid to Lady Olivia

*'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,  
Or to take arms against a sea of troubles,  
And by opposing end them?'*

Hamlet is thinking of suicide. Everything is so difficult. Is it all really worth the struggle? If only he could just go to sleep forever; if only he could die. But perhaps that 'sleep of death' would be like his sleep ever since his father died: full of terrible dreams.

*'For in that sleep of death what dreams may come*

*When we have shuffled off this mortal coil,  
Must give us pause.'*

What should he do?

Ophelia greets Hamlet. She says she has some gifts that Hamlet has given her in the past. Now she wants to return them. Hamlet tells her that can't be so, because he knows he's never given her anything.

They talk. Hamlet tells Ophelia, *'I did love you once,'* but then he tells her, *'You*

*should not have believed me ... I loved you not.'*

No matter how hard we all try to be good, Hamlet continues, our sins come out in the end. We are all sinners. *'Get thee to a nunnery. Why wouldst thou be a breeder of sinners?'* he tells Ophelia. (In a nunnery, she would not be able to have any children.)



He tells Ophelia that if she marries, she will get a bad reputation. It doesn't matter how well she behaves. She is like his

What if she goes mad and dashes her own brains out with a bone?

What if it doesn't work? What then?

Juliet puts her dagger beside her. If the drugs don't work, she decides she will plunge the dagger into her breast.

With a final, '*Romeo, I come! this do I drink to thee,*' she takes a deep breath and gulps the liquid down.



Her heart slows down. She is barely breathing.

The next morning, Paris comes to the house early.

When the nurse goes to wake Juliet, she finds her lying, it seems, quite dead.

Then there is a commotion! Everybody is weeping and wailing and screaming and crying!

They are all sorry now!

And, just as in Juliet and Friar Laurence's cunning plan, they lay Juliet to rest in the family tomb.

The wedding has turned into a funeral.