Resource E: The Mind of Ophelia

Without prompts:

A	B
“He hath, my lord, of late made many tenders Of his affection to me.”	
“I shall obey, my lord.”	
“Alas, my lord, I have been so affrighted!”	
“My lord, I have remembrances of yours, That I have longèd long to re-deliver”	
“I was the more deceived.”	
“O, what a noble mind is here o’erthrown!”	
“And I, of ladies most deject and wretched”	
“O, woe is me, T’have seen what I have seen, see what I see!”	
“You are merry, my lord.”	
“How should I your true love know From another one?”	
“He is dead and gone. At his head a grass-green turf, At his heels a stone.”	
“They say the owl was a baker’s daughter. Lord we know what we are, but know not what we may be.”	
“And I a maid at your window, To be your Valentine.”	
“Alack, and fie for shame! Young men will do’t, if they come to’t”	
“I cannot choose but weep to think they should cast him i’th’cold sea.”	

With prompts (match the prompts in row B to the quotes in row A):

A	B
“He hath, my lord, of late made many tenders Of his affection to me.”	*You are drunk.*
“I shall obey, my lord.”	*Hamlet has lost his mind.*
“Alas, my lord, I have been so affrighted!”	*A good man has been ruined.*
“My lord, I have remembrances of yours, That I have longèd long to re-deliver”	*I can’t trust anything any more.*
“I was the more deceived.”	*Nothing is certain.*
“O, what a noble mind is here o’erthrown!”	*I love you.*
“And I, of ladies most deject and wretched”	*Things will get worse.*
“O, woe is me, T’have seen what I have seen, see what I see!”	*Hamlet says he loves me.*
“You are merry, my lord.”	*Hamlet is behaving strangely.*
“How should I your true love know From another one?”	*I have lost more than any woman.*
“He is dead and gone. At his head a grass-green turf, At his heels a stone.”	*You are no longer tied to me*
“They say the owl was a baker’s daughter. Lord we know what we are, but know not what we may be.”	*I thought you loved me.*
“And I a maid at your window, To be your Valentine.”	*All men will ruin us!*
“Alack, and fie for shame! Young men will do’t, if they come to’t”	*His death will be a tragedy*
“I cannot choose but weep to think they should cast him i’th’cold sea.”	*I am an obedient daughter.*