KING CLAUDIUS

To be honest, I don't even know what I'm doing here, it is ridiculous, I have to hear all these extremely offending accusations, I didn't do anything wrong, I didn't harm my brother.

The love between Gertrude and me has nothing to do with the death of my beloved brother. Admittedly the time between my brother's death and the discovery of my feelings for our Queen can be described as a rather short period, but still there is no correlation between these two developments.

Moreover I really don't know what this strange creature, calling itself a ghost, is talking about! You say you're the ghost of my dead brother, I really cannot believe that, he would have never talked in such absurd manner!

And I think we can agree that our Hamlet became a little bit crazy through the last couple of weeks. Look at Ophelia, she as well as my love, Gertrude, believes that Hamlet lost his senses, and she is even contagioned by this madness.

I'm a man of honor and as this I will fulfill my duties as the king of Denmark without even considering taking any of this nonsense serious.

Above all, did anyone think about the fact that I have to lead a country? I'm a king, there are more important things to attend to than gatherings like this one.

I'm going to leave now and don't even try to stop me, as I'm the king!