**Literary Analysis Essay *Hamlet***

Conflict is essential to drama. Show that *Hamlet* presents both an external (man vs. man) and internal (man vs. self) conflict.

Your essay should contain 4 paragraphs:

1. Introduction (4 sentences with a thesis statement at the end)
2. A body paragraph about Outward Conflict
3. A body paragraph about Inward Conflict
4. A conclusion that circles back to the thesis and a connection to a universal theme.

**Step One:** Create a thesis statement

**Step Two:** Create a topic sentence for body paragraph one-- Outward Conflict

**Step Three**: Find one quotations to use for Outward Conflict

**Step Four**: Create a topic sentence for body paragraph two—Inward Conflict

**Step Five**: Find one quotations for Inward Conflict

**Step Six**: Make sure the commentary sentences connects/matches detail to the thesis statement.

**Quotes for External Conflict**

Hamlet: “A beast that wants discourse of reason would have mourned longer”

Hamlet: “Frailty thy name is woman”

Ghost of King Hamlet: “The serpent that did sting thy father’s life now wears the crown.”

Ghost of Hamlet: “This was I, sleeping, by my brother’s hand of life, of crown, of queen at once dispatched”

Gertrude: “What have I done that thou darest wag they tongue in noise so rude against me?”

Hamlet: “Nay but to live In the rank sweat of an enseamed bed, Stewed in corruption, honeying and making love Over the nasty sty.”

Gertrude**:** These words like daggers enter my ears. No more sweet Hamlet!”

**Quotes for Inward Conflict**

Hamlet:“Oh that this too too solid flesh would melt…or that the Everlasting had not fixed His canon against self-slaughter.”

Hamlet: “I have of late…lost all my mirth…and…the earth seems to me a sterile promontory.”

Hamlet: “To be or not to be? That is the question. Whether it is nobler in the mind to suffer the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune, or take arms against a sea of troubles.”

Hamlet: To die, to sleep—and by a sleep to say we end the heartache and the thousand natural shocks that flesh is heir to.”

Claudius:“My offence is rank. It smells to heaven. It hath the primal eldest curse upon’t. A brother’s murder. Pray can I not.”

Claudius: “O wretched state! O bosom black as death! O limed soul that, struggling to be free, art more engaged!”

Gertrude: “Thou turn mine eyes into my very soul, and there I see such black and grained spots As will not leave their tinct”