Hamlet vs. No Fear Hamlet

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| **SHAKESPEARE** |  | **NO FEAR…** |
| Yet here, Laertes? |  | You’re still here? |
| Aboard, aboard, for shame! |  | Shame on you—get on board! |
| The wind sits in the shoulder of your sail and you are stayed for. |  | The wind is filling your ship’s sail, and they’re waiting for you. |
| There, my blessing with thee. |  | Here, I give you my blessing again. |
| And these few precepts in thy memory look thou character. |  | And just try to remember a few rules of life. |
| Give thy thoughts no tongue, |  | Don’t say what you’re thinking, |
| nor any unproportioned thought his act. |  | and don’t be too quick to act on what you think. |
| Be thou familiar but by no means vulgar. |  | Be friendly to people but don’t overdo it. |
| Those friends thou hast, and their adoption tried, grapple them unto thy soul with hoops of steel, |  | Once you’ve tested out your friends and found them trustworthy, hold onto them. |
| But do not dull thy palm with entertainment of each new-hatched, unfledged comrade. |  | But don’t waste your time shaking hands with every new guy you meet. |
| Beware of entrance to a quarrel, |  | Don’t be quick to pick a fight, |
| but being in, bear ’t that th' opposèd may beware of thee. |  | but once you’re in one, hold your own. |
| Give every man thy ear but few thy voice. |  | Listen to many people, but talk to few. |
| Take each man’s censure but reserve thy judgment. |  | Hear everyone’s opinion, but reserve your judgment. |
| Costly thy habit as thy purse can buy, |  | Spend all you can afford on clothes, |
| but not expressed in fancy—rich, not gaudy, |  | but make sure they’re quality, not flashy, |
| for the apparel oft proclaims the man, |  | since clothes make the man |
| and they in France of the best rank and station are of a most select and generous chief in that. |  | which is doubly true in France. |
| Neither a borrower nor a lender be, |  | Don’t borrow money and don’t lend it, |
| for loan oft loses both itself and friend, |  | since when you lend to a friend, you often lose the friendship as well as the money, |
| and borrowing dulls the edge of husbandry. |  | and borrowing turns a person into a spendthrift. |
| This above all: to thine own self be true, |  | And, above all, be true to yourself. |
| And it must follow, as the night the day, |  | Then |
| thou canst not then be false to any man. |  | you won’t be false to anybody else. |
| Farewell. |  | Good-bye, son. |
| My blessing season this in thee. |  | I hope my blessing will help you absorb what I’ve said. |