Enter two Sentinels-[first,] Francisco, [who paces up and down at his post; then] Bernardo, [who approaches him].

Bernardo Who's there?
Francisco Nay, answer me. Stand and unfold yourself.
Bernardo Long live the King!
Francisco Bernardo?
Bernardo He.
Francisco You come most carefully upon your hour.
Bernardo 'Tis now struck twelve. Get thee to bed, Francisco.
Francisco For this relief much thanks. 'Tis bitter cold. And I am sick at heart.
Bernardo Have you had quiet guard?
Francisco Not a mouse stirring.
Bernardo Well, good night. If you do meet Horatio and Marcellus, the rivals of my watch, bid them make haste.

Enter Horatio and Marcellus.

Francisco I think I hear them. Stand, ho! Who is there?
Horatio Friends to this ground.
Marcellus And liegemen to the Dane.
Francisco Give you good night.
Marcellus O, farewell, honest soldier. Who hath reliev'd you?
Francisco Bernardo hath my place. Give you good night. [Exit]
Marcellus Holla, Bernardo!
Bernardo Say - What, is Horatio there ?
Horatio A piece of him.
Bernardo Welcome, Horatio. Welcome, good Marcellus.
Marcellus What, has this thing appear'd again to-night?
Bernardo I have seen nothing.