Speaking of Hamlet, I have two opposing opinions.

On the one hand, Hamlet is brave, clever, and cunning. He was not afraid to do the will of his father's Ghost and revenge his death. He took his time, thinking step by step.

The Prince was not rash. He checked in an unusual way whether it was really his uncle who killed his father.

Hamlet was a good actor. After the death of his father, he fell into a deep depression. But this condition he played to his favor. The Prince pretended to be mad.

And, of course, it should be noted that Hamlet was a loving son. Loving so much that he tried to revenge his father and not hurt his mother at the same time.

But on the other hand, it is Hamlet's fault that his mother, his sweetheart and himself are dead. After all, if he decided not to take revenge, but to forgive Claudius, then perhaps he could live happily with his beloved Ophelia. Perhaps his mother would have seen her grandchildren.

I don't know if the Prince had a choice to do one way or the other.

In our time, in the twenty-first century, life itself is at the top of the list of values. This is followed by happiness, health, honor, dignity, and other valuable characteristics of life. Hamlet lived in a different era. Then, perhaps, the honor was in the first place. And the life of this young man would not be in favor if he did not punish the culprit for the death of his father. But, following the canons of his time, Hamlet paid too high a price for honor.

In my opinion, Hamlet made a mistake by taking the path of revenge. But we all make mistakes, and he was no exception.

To sum up, I would like to note that when I say the phrase "Hamlet, Prince of Denmark", I still feel more sympathy and compassion for a young man who found himself in such a difficult situation.