

Sorrow and Hatred

**Essay by Jasmyn Parker
Sanford School**

As a young girl, I was raised by both of my parents and lived with my older brother in one house. I grew quickly into becoming “daddy’s little girl” and was always by his side. When I was about three years old, my father was taken away from me. Not really understanding why I was coming home day after day to only my mother and brother, I became sorrowful, frustrated, and angry. All these emotions began to build up because I realized things were not the same. My mother seemed more and more unhappy as the days went on, and I began to see her struggle with money and raising two children on her own. Therefore, I connect to Hamlet’s emotions, which were sorrow and hatred. Unlike Hamlet my father did not die, but he made a poor decision that took him away from his family for years and left us all with mixed emotions. As I grew older, my hatred for my father developed because I was too young to understand the reason for him to leave out of my life and the reason for him to make such a bad choice when he knew all along that he had a family to raise. Hamlet developed hatred for his uncle, Claudius, who murdered his father. He felt betrayed because he did not understand why anyone, especially one of his family members, would take away someone who meant so much to him. I felt betrayed because my father basically took himself out of my life due to his decisions, knowing that he meant so much to me, my mother, and my brother.

Hamlet touches our souls because he opens up and lets all of his thoughts flow instead of keeping it inside. After his father’s death, he over analyzes his life, purpose, and past memories, just as I did when my father was no longer in my life. I had thoughts of why would the man who is supposed to be here for me and raise me, no longer here anymore. In comparison, Hamlet had thoughts of why would someone take away someone who is meaningful to him. However, I became miserable and began to struggle with anger issues, because I suppressed my feelings unlike Hamlet. Unfortunately, no matter how much Hamlet wanted to keep his words and feelings to himself, he lives in a place in which you must take action. Due to all of the frustration, sorrow, and rage, Hamlet lets all of his anger out through fighting and killing. I can relate to Hamlet letting his anger out because I saw all the pain my father put my mother through and I began to take it out on other people, even those that had nothing to do with it. I would not listen to anybody else but myself, became an angry child, and held the true reason I was acting like this to myself. I began to lose trust in others, because I felt betrayed by my own parent who was suppose to teach me how to trust, love, etc. Hamlet also lost trust in other people because he was also betrayed by one of his own family members, who was also suppose to teach him along the way from childhood to adulthood.

My relationship with my father was broken, just as Hamlet’s relationship was with his father. I can relate to Hamlet because we both put our trust into someone, who just stabbed us in the back, whether it was my father or Hamlet’s uncle. Between the two of us, it caused mixed emotions and hard feelings to cope with throughout the rest of our lives from the time they were taken away from us. I am Hamlet.