

CAST

HAMLET Heir to the Empire
SKYLER MARSHALL

CLAUDIUS C.E.O. of Denmark Media inc.
GERTRUDE C.C.O. of Denmark Media inc.
GHOST Hamlets Father AKA ELVIS PRESLEY The King
POLONIUS Elderly Entertainment Lawyer

LAERTES The Councilor's Son
MOHAMED ZARIF

OPHELIA The Councilor's Daughter

HORATIO Hamlets Friend
KEITH COOGAN

ROSENCRANTZ
GUILDENSTERN
FORTINBRAS Prince of Norway
VOLTEMAND
CORNELIUS
MARCELLUS Rapper type Security Guard
BERNARDO Wannabe Rapper (Wigger)
FRANCISCO Older Alcoholic/Narcoleptic Security Guard
OSRIC Fashionable Courtier (Ass Kisser)
REYNALDO Laertes' Girlfriend
GRAVEDIGGER At Hollywood Forever Cemetary ...Think Tim Roth
GRAVEDIGGERS MATE
CAPTAIN A Reporter on TV
PLAYERS Members in a Touring Company
AMBASSADORS Of England
GENTLEMEN
PRIEST
SAILORS
LORDS
LADIES
SOLDIERS
MESSENGERS
ATTENDANTS
7 NEWS REPORTERS

HORATIO V.O.

You shall hear of Carnal, Bloody and
Unnatural acts, Of accidental Judgments,
casual Slaughters. Of Death put on by cunning
and forced cause, and in these upshot purposes
mistook, fallen on th'inventors heads.

OPEN IRIS:

INT. SKATE PARK - NIGHT

On Horatio and Hamlet standing atop an Impressive Vert Ramp. The
noise of Skateboarding and Gunfire faintly in the background.

HORATIO

You will lose this Wager my Lord.
Laertes is unmatched.

HAMLET

Sirrah if so you say.

HORATIO

You don't have to do this

HAMLET

Ah but my dearest Horatio, I do.
Come stand by me in my corner.

The Camera looks into Horatio's worried Eyes and spins around him.
Shifting time. It is now some time ago and Horatio's worried eyes
are on Hamlet again though now they are moving from Hamlet's shocked
Face loosely holding a phone, to the Video Screen as the Reporters
start talking.

INT. DORM ROOM - NIGHT

A shocked Hamlet drops a Portable Phone out of his hand. He and
Horatio sit on their couch watching a Video Screen. The Camera
follows Horatios look from Hamlet to the Screen

REPORTER

Around the World People are Mourning
the passing Of Elvis Presley. stay
with us, we have Coverage Coming up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

REPORTER 2

There is also more tonight out of Norway, following today's court decision to fire up the bulldozers. Dicks got the sports, Harry has the weather.

Hamlet changes the channel. White noise is heard momentarily.

REPORTER 3

Good Evening everybody as Millions of people around the world mourn the death of Elvis Presley Tonight many of them Today went shopping for Elvis Records.

Hamlet changes the channel the sound of white noise again.

REPORTER 4

Elvis Presley, The man whom many credit with revolutionizing the Record industry Died today at the age of 72. Presley was found unconscious in his Memphis Tennessee home by his Brother and Manager. He was taken to a nearby Hospital Where He was pronounced dead at 2:22 this afternoon. It appears that Elvis Presley suffered a heart Attack but the Exact cause of his death Tonight is Not known. However, a Spokes Person for the Memphis Police department said just a short time Ago, that Detectives there are Investigating the Strong possibility tonight, that the death of Elvis Presley was the result of a Drug Overdose. Elvis Presley was a multi Talented Performer, Parlaying his Talents from a Recording Studio to a Movie studio, until he built the Empire known Widely As Denmark Records and Media Inc, and It's sister companys All of which are **BIG MONEY MAKERS.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

At **line is Repeated 3 Different times by 3 Different Anchormen as Horatio turns the channel and finally turns the V.S. off. HORATIOS P.O.V. On Hamlets Face as we Time shift again rotating around the axis This time We find our Heros at a Newsstand near a private airport. They are looking at the cover of The Ekstra Bladet. We see A similar Head Line on the Cover of **B.T.** THE headline Reads "KEEPING IT IN THE FAMILY" Queen of Denmark Records to Wed her Husbands Sister? Hamlet opens the cover of the magazine and is visited by a TMZ style reporter whom speaks to him from inside the news paper via T.V. like pages of news print. Think Harry Potter or Back to the Future 2.

EXT. AIRPORT NEWSSTAND - NIGHT

TMZ REPORTER

HOSTILE TAKE OVER? Fortinbras employs
Terrorism and Threatens to Prevent a
proposed Pipeline through Norway by
Any Means... Will another War Topple
Ellsinore's Oldest Empire?

Hamlet Turns to page 6

TMZ REPORTER

And on a lighter note, In a reportedly
35 Million Dollar Ceremony the Queen
of the Denmark Media Empire is set to
Wed her Dead Husbands Brother/Sister
Just 2 Months after the Death of her
husband. I don't know about you, but I
Think I smell a rat.

Hamlet crumples the paper and throws it into the trash

CUT TO: THE PAPERS P.O.V. GOING INTO BLACK

TMZ REPORTER

Go Fuck Your self San Dieago...

OPEN IRIS: A PAPPARAZZI'S CAMERA P.O.V. ON A RED CARPET EVENT

EXT. FRONT OF BUILDING - NIGHT

A Record Release party, Cameras flash and Snap at a up and coming
band as they pose. (CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

We notice one of them check for rain, Aloof... the others are Too cool, we see some water on them. We follow the Main guys reaction. The camera Panning Up the Exterior of the Building We Catch the Silhouette of a Man Pissing off the Roof. Spin Around to his back and Pull Out to reveal a security guard Sneaking up on Him.

BARNARDO

Who's there?

The Security Guard puts a Police Batton in Bernardos Back.

FRANSICSO

Nay Answer Me. Stand and Unfold Yourself.

STILL PISSING as he imitates the late King.

BARNARDO

Long Live the King.

FRANCISCO

Barnardo!

They laugh, Barnardo shakes off, and turns to Camera Zipped.

BARNARDO

He.

Barnardo pulls out a Fat Joint, Lights it and Hands it to Fran.

FRANCISCO (obvious sarcasim)

You come most carefully upon your hour.

BARNARDO (makes bell sound "Bong")

It's Twelve go to Bed Francisco.

FRANCISCO

For this relief much thanks. 'Tis bitter Cold
And I am sick at Heart.

Francisco Hits the joint and falls asleep.

BARNARDO

Seen anything?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FRANCISCO

(Wakes) Not a Mouse.(coughs)

BARNARDO

Go to Sleep Old Friend, and if you see
Marcellus tell him..

FRANCISCO

I think I hear him.

EXT: HELIPAD STAIRWELL - NIGHT

Francisco sneaks around the stairwell and Jumps out at Horatio and
Marcellus as the Open the door.

FRANCISCO

Boo! Who goes there?

HORATIO

Friends!

MARCELLUS

AHhhhh.....(Screams like a little Girl)

HORATIO AND MARCELLUS look at each other "Sumabitch"

FRANCISCO

Give you Good Night.

MARCELLUS

Mother Fuck.....er

FRANCISCO

hehehe Barnardo hath my Place.

Francisco pats them on the back as he exits off Camera.**ON Cellus'
Mother Fucker Face. Horatio laughs, Marcellus and Horatio Approach
Barnardo who IS still BLAZING.

MARCELLUS

HOL'LAaaa! Barnardo.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BARNARDO

Say what? Is Horatio there?

HORATIO

A piece of Him.

BARNARDO

Welcome Horatio welcome.(passes Horatio joint)
good Marcellus?

HORATIO

What, has this Thing appeared again
Tonight?

BARNARDO

I have seen nothing.

MARCELLUS

Horatio thinks we're trippin (passes joint)
So I bet his punk ass to put his
Money where his mouth is.

HORATIO

You Guys smoke too much.

BARNARDO

Sit down and 'SHUDDUP (Passes to Horatio)

HORATIO (obvious sarcasam)

Well sit we down (takes joint)

BARNARDO'S P.O.V

Yo check it. Last night around One
marcy and I were....

B RAD sees the ghost materialize at the edge of the roof the
others turn to see what he is stareing at.

MARCELLUS

Oh snap.

BARNARDO

The King.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARCELLUS

You're a scholar Horatio, speak to it.

BARNARDO

Is it the king? Mark it Horatio

MARCELLUS

Question it Horatio.

HORATIO

What art thou? That usurp'st this
time of night together with that
fair and warlike form to which the
Majesty of buried denmark did
sometimes march? By Heaven I charge
thee speak.

The Ghost begins to leave.

MARCELLUS

I think you Pissed it off.

HORATIO

Stay, speak, speak, I charge thee
speak.

MARCELLUS

'tis gone.

BARNARDO

What's A matter Horatio? "Did you
Smoke too Much"? I'm Waiting for my
Appologie And my "Million dollars"
JACKASS!

HORATIO

Whoah.

MARCELLUS

Was it not like the King?

HORATIO

As thou art to thy self. How long
has he been here?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARCELLUS

Since the day they found him on the
Throne.

Horatio looks at marcy as if the Hairs on the Back of his neck
just stood up.

MARCELLUS

What the fuck is going on around here?
Ghosts! Battle ships! Man I have lived
In the South Bay all my life and Nigga I
ain't never seen So Many God Damn
Battleships in The Hood.

HORATIO

Word is King Hamlet Won the rights to
Build A pipeline through the North in a
Poker Game, But with the Kings Death, The
Lord Fortinbras' absence and The new King's
Incompetence, Young Fortinbras Has gathered
an Army of Tribes from Norway And has vowed
to Sabatoge any construction Efforts in the
region. These Preperations are in Response
to that I believe.

BARNARDO

Ok, And the Ghost...

HORATIO

A mote it is to trouble the minds eye.
In The state of rome, just before Julius
fell. The graves stood tenantless, and
the dead romed the streets. The Moon was
sick almost to doomsday with eclipse...

Horatio sees the ghost appear again.

HORATIO (CONT'D)

Stay illiusion! If thou hast any sound
or use of voice speak to me. If there be
any good thing to be done that may to thee
do ease, and grace to me speak to me. If
thou art privy to thy countrys fate which

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HORATIO (CONT'D)
happily foreknowing may avoid oh speak.
(the cock crows)

The Ghost starts to leave.

HORATIO
|Stop it Marcellus.

MARCELLUS
With?

HORATIO
Your Ninja Skills.

MARCELLUS
Nigga please, I am not the one.

Barnardo lunges for the ghost and comes up with air

BARNARDO
Gotcha.....Ooooffff.

HORATIO
Come here.

MARCELLUS (OVERLAPPING)
Who ya gunna call? hehehe

Hoartio lunges for the ghost, still nothing

MARCELLUS
Hehe GHOSTBUSTERS! Now I KNOW you
Pissed it off.

BARNARDO
It was about to speak.

HORATIO
And then it started like a guilty thing
Upon a fearful summons. "The cock is the
trumpet to the morn with his lofty and
shrill sounding throat, wakes the god of

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HORATIO (CONT'D)

day, and at his warning wheather of fire
in earth or air th'extravagant and..."

MARCELLUS

Yeah right man, I stoped believeing In Santa
like 20 years ago.

HORATIO

It Knew the sun was coming... Hamlet should
know of this.

MARCELLUS

Tomorrow, after the reception.

CUT TO:

INT. SKATE PARK - NIGHT

On Horatio and Hamlet standing atop an Impressive Vert Ramp. The
noise of Skateboarding is heard faintly in the background. Very
Surreal and dream like. We melt into THE KILLING FLOOR COMPETITION.
IMAGINE THE WARPED TOUR HAD IT BEEN IN THE FILM THE LOST BOYS ALL
ARE IN ATTENDANCE.

KING

Hamlet come, and take this hand from me.
(puts Laertes hand into Hamlet's)

HAMLET

Give me your pardon sir.

LAERTES

I stand aloof.

HAMLET

Give us the foils

HAMLET AND LAERTES ARE DRESSED IN PRO DESIGNED BMX GEAR AND BAD ASS
CUSTOM PAINTBALL MASKS.

LAERTES

Come one for me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAMLET

I'll be your foil Laertes.

Horatio wakes from his Dream with a jump. WTF?

CUT TO:

INT. DINING HALL - AFTERNOON

The Wedding Reception. Marcy is standing guard as the New King toasts. He is already kinda drunk.

KING

Though our dear Brother's Death, the memory
be green and that it us befitting to our
kingdom to be contracted in one brow of woe.
We with wisest sorrow think on him together
with remembrance of ourselves, therefore our
sometimes sister now our queen, the
Imperial jointress of this war-like state,
have we with a defeted joy, in equeal scale
weighing delight and dole taken to wife and
to your better wisdoms which have freely gone
with this affair we give you our thanks.

A round of Applause as the New King Kisses the Queen

KING (CONT'D)

Now follows that Young Fortinbras holding a
weak supposal of our worth, thinking that
with our dear brothers Death our state to be
disjointed. This collegued with his Dream of
advantage, he hath pestered us with demands
to surrender those lands lost by his Father
to our most valient brother. We have here
writ to Norway. Uncle of young Fortinbras who
bedrid scarcely hears of his nephews purpose
and to supress his further gait herinin we
Dispatch you good Cornelious and you
Voltemand to old Norway.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CORNELIUS/ VOLTEMAND

In this and all things, we will show our duty.

KING

We doubt it nothing farewell. Now let's get this Party started.

Cornelius and Voltemand exit as everyone applauds. a Band starts playing as the king finds Polonius' Table. Polonius, Laertes, Reynaldo (Laertes' French girlfriend) and Ophelia are there.

KING (CONT'D)

Now Laretas whats new with you? What is it Larates? what wouldst thou beg Laertes, that shall not be my offer? you cannot speak of reason to the dane and lose your voice, for the head is not more native to the heart. The hand instrumental to the mouth than is the throne of Denmark to thy Father.

LAERTES

My dread lord, I beg for your leave and favour to Return to France from whence though willingly I came to Denmark to show my duty in your coronation, that duty done, my thoughts and wishes bend again towards france and I bow them to your gracious leave and pardon.

KING

Have you your Fathers leave? What says Polonius?

POLONIUS

He hath my lord wrung from me my slow leave by laborsome petition, and at last upon his will I sealed my consent. I do beeseach you give him leave to go.

KING

Take thy fair hour Laertes, time be thine.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Laertes kisses Reynaldo as the King makes his way across to Hamlets Table. Hamlet and the Queen are the only ones at the table.

KING (CONT'D)

Now my Cousin Hamlet, and my son.

HAMLET (aside)

A little more than kin, but less than kind.

KING

How is it the clouds still hang on you?

HAMLET

Not so my lord, I am too much in the sun.

QUEEN

My Son, cast thy nighted colour off, and let
thine eye look like a friend on Denmark.

She removes his Sun Glasses

QUEEN (CONT'D)

Do not forever with thy veiled lids seek for
thy Noble Father in the dust. Thou knowest tis
common all that lives must die.

HAMLET

Ay madam, it is common.

QUEEN

If't be? Why seems it so particular with the?

HAMLET

Seems madam? nay it is. I know not seems. Tis
not alone my inky cloak good mother, nor
customary Suits Of solem black, nor windy
suspiration of forced breath no, nor the
fruitful river in the eye, nor the dejected
havior of the visage together with all forms,
moods, shapes of grief that can denote me
truly. These indeed seem, for they are
actions that a man might play. But I have
within that which passes show. These, but the
trappings, and suits of woe.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Hamlet takes his Sun Glasses back and puts them on The Queen.

KING

Tis' sweet and comendable in your nature
Hamlet to give these mourning duties to your
Father, but you must know your Father lost a
Father. That Father lost, lost his and the
survivor obligated for some term to do
obsequious sorrow. But to perserver in
obstinate condolement... Tis' unmanly grief.

The Band PLAYS JOHNNY CASH VERSION OF NIN SONG HURT LIGHTLY.

KING (CONT'D)

We pray you throw to earth this unprevailing
woe, and think of me as a Father. You are the
most immediate to our throne and with no less
nobility of love, than that which a dearest
Father bears his son. For your intent in
going back to school in wittenburg we...

QUEEN

Hamlet I pray thee stay with us. Go not to
Wittenburg.

HAMLET

I shall in all my best obey you madam.

Hamlet leaves. Marcy sees this and calls someone on his portable
Phone.

KING

Why tis' a loving and fair reply. Be as
ourself in Denmark.

Hamlet throws his finger up at that and exits the hall.

KING (CONT'D)

Madam come, Denmark drinks today.

THE KING KISSES THE QUEEN. The King stumbles a little, as she helps
him Back to their table.

|
(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EXT. ROOFTOP - AFTERNOON

We see A pair of hands Playing with a Pocket Watch. We hold on the hands.

HAMLET V.O.

O that this too too solid fleash would melt,
thaw and resolve it self into a dew. Or that
the everlasting had not fixed his cannon
gainst self slaughter. O god, god....

EXT. HOLLYWOOD STREET - AFTERNOON

Hamlet smokes a cigeratte, as the camera picks up some Business Men buying a hot dog from a street vendor. the V.O. continues As the camera follows them down the boulevard.

HAMLET V.O. (CONT'D)

How Weary, Stale, Flat, and unprofitable seem
to Me all the uses of this world. Fie on it.
Ah Fuck it.

We see the men avoid giving change to a Homeless person.

HAMLET V.O. (CONT'D)

Tis' an unweeded garden that grows to seed,
things rank and gross in nature posses it
nearly. That it should come to this! But two
months dead, nay not so much, not two.

Insert Concert footage/News footage

HAMLET V.O. (CONT'D)

So execlent a King, that was to this Hyperion
to a satyr. So loving to my mother that he
might not betem the winds of heaven visit
her face too roughly. Heaven and earth must I
remember... Why she would hang on him as if
increase of appetite had grown by what it fed
on, and yet within a month let me not think
on it. Frailty thy name is woman.

We watch as the Business men Ooogal a woman walking by in a skirt.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAMLET (CONT'D)

A little month or ere those shoes were old
with which she followed my poor fathers body,
like niobe all tears.

Insert concert footage of women fainting and screaming.

Why she, even she. O god a beast that wants
discourse of reason would have mourned longer.
Married with my uncle. My fathers brother,
but no more like my father than I to Hercules.
Within a month... ere, the salt of most
unrightious tears had left the flushing in
her galled eyes, She Married.

On Hamlet.

HAMLET (CONT'D)

O most wicked speed, to post with such
dexterity to incestuous sheets. It is not,
nor it cannot come to good. But break my
heart, for I must hold my tounge.

Hamlet hears a noise and turns around.

EXT. ROOFTOP - DAY - CONTINUIOUS

We find Horatio approaching Hamlet who puts his cigarette out.

HORATIO

Hail to your lordship.

HAMLET

Horatio, or do I forget myself.

HORATIO

The same my lord and your poor servant ever

They Hug

HAMLET

Sir I'll change that name with you. Where
have you Been hiding? Marcellus... What...

MARCELLUS

My good lord.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAMLET

I am very glad to see you... Barnardo...

Barnardo passes Hamlet a Fat Joint.

HAMLET

What in faith make you from Wittenberg my good Friend?

HORATIO

A truant disposition good my lord.

HAMLET

I would not have your enemy say so. I know you are no truant.

Hamlet Passes the Joint.

HORATIO

My lord I came to see your Fathers Funeral.

HAMLET

I prithee do not mock me. I think it was to See my Mothers Wedding.

HORATIO

Indeed my lord. It followed hard upon.

Horatio Hits the Joint

HAMLET

Thrift, thrift, Horatio. The Funeral baked meats did coldly furnish forth the wedding tables. Would I had met my dearest foe in Heaven, or ever I had seen this day Horatio. My Father, methinks I see my Father.

Horatio almost chokes coughing. Hamlet patts him on the back.

HORATIO

Where my lord? (Still coughing)

HAMLET

In my minds eye Horatio.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HORATIO

I saw him once. He was a goodly king.

HAMLET

He was a man. Take him for all in all. I shall not look upon his like again.

HORATIO

My lord I think I saw him yesternight.

Hamlet Snatches the joint from Horatio

HAMLET

Saw who?

HORATIO

My lord, the King your Father.

HAMLET

The King my Father?

HORATIO

Season your admiration for a while with an attendant ear, till I may deliver upon the witness of these gentleman this marvel t'you.

HAMLET

For God's love let me hear.

HORATIO

Two nights together, had these gentlemen thus encountered a figure like your Father armed at point exactly cap-a-pe. With solemn march goes slow and stately by them. Thrice he walked by their fear suprised eyes whilst they distilled almost to jelly with the act of fear, stand dumb and speak not to him. This to me in dreadful secrecy impart they did and I with them the third night kept the watch, where as they had delivered both in time and form the apparation comes. I knew your father these hands are not more like.

HAMLET

But where was this?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EXT. CAPITOL RECORDS ROOFTOP: NEAR THE NEEDLE - DAY (CONTINUOUS)

Marcellus Points to where the Ghost appeared

MARCELLUS

Right there my lord.

HAMLET

Here? Did you not speak to it?

HORATIO

My lord I did, but answer made it none. Yet
Once me thought it lifted up its head and did
address itself to motion like as if it would
speak but even then the morning cock crew
loud, and at the sound it shrunk in haste
away, and vanished from our sight.

HAMLET

Tis' very strange.

HORATIO

As I do live my honoured lord tis' true, and
we did think it writ down in our duty to let
you know of it.

HAMLET

Indeed sirs, but this troubles me. Hold you
the watch tonight?

MARCELLUS/BARNARDO

Yes.

HAMLET

Armed say you, from top to toe?

ALL

Yes.

HAMLET

His expression?

HORATIO

A countenance more in sorrow, than Anger.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAMLET

Pale or red?

HORATIO

Very pale.

HAMLET

Did he look at you?

HORATIO

Most constantly.

HAMLET

I wish I had been there.

HORATIO

My lord, I wish you had been there.

HAMLET

I will watch tonight, perchance t'will walk again.

HORATIO

I warrent it will.

HAMLET

If it assume my noble father's person I'll speak to it. Though hell itself should gape and bid me hold my peace. I pray you all if you have hitherto concealed this sight let it be tenable in your silence still.'Twixt Four and Five I'll vist you here.

They say goodbye. All exit leaving Hamlet alone

HAMLET (CONT'D)

My fathers spirit in arms. All is not well, I Doubt some foul play. would the night were come. Till then, sit still my soul. Foul deeds will rise through all the Earth o'erwhelm them to mens eyes.

CUT TO:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

INT. SKATE PARK - NIGHT

LAERTES

This is too heavy let me see another.

Osric slips Laertes a clip of real bullets as Hamlet Distracts Himself by flipping the hovering skateboard

HAMLET

This likes me well. Is all equal?

Osric looks small under the scrutiny of the king

OSRIC

Ay my lord.

Horatio Wakes from his nap in a cold sweat.

CUT TO:

INT. ELEVATOR DOORS CLOSED THEN OPENING - DUSK

LAERTES

All packed, the car is here. I want to hear
From you every day.

OPHELIA

Of course Laertes.

LAERTES

And as for young Hamlet, Do not take Him
seriously. Just trust me on this one.

OPHELIA

Why is that?

LAERTES

His will is not his own, for he is subject to
his Birth. He may not as unvalued persons do
carve for himself. For on his choice depends
the safety and health of this Empire, that
Affords us these Luxurys. Besides hes just
trying to get into your Pants, if he hasn't...

Ophelia smacks Laertes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LAERTES

Fear it Ophelia. I have used that line so many Times.

Ophelia smacks him again.

Ding the elevator door opens and they exit walking towards the lobby Doors and waiting limo.

LAERTES (CONT'D)

Best safety lies in fear, youth to itself
Rebels though none else near.

OPHELIA

I shall, but do not show me the steep and
thorny way to heaven

Laertes is making snoreing sounds, and pretends to be falling asleep.
Ophelia smacks him again.

OPHELIA (CONT'D)

Whiles you take the primrose path to Hell.
I would miss you dear brother.

LAERTES

Fear me not. I stay too long, ahh daddoo.

Polonius walks Laertes arm in arm to the limo.

POLONIUS

Yet here laertes? Abrod, abrod, for shame,
Wind sits in the shoulder of your sail and
you are stayed for. There, my blessing with
thee and these few precepts in thy memory.
look thou character, Give thy thoughts no
tounge, nor any unproportioned thought his
act. Be thou familiar but by no means vulgar.
The friends thou hast and their adoption
Tried, grapple them unto thy soul with hoops
of steel. But do not dull thy palm with
entertainment of each new- hatched unfledged
comrade. beware of entrance to a quarrel but
being in bear't that th'opposed may beware of
thee. Give every man thy ear but few thy
voice. Take each mans censure but reserve thy

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

POLONIUS (CONT'D)
judgement. Costly thy habit as thy purse can
buy but not expressed in fancy. Rich not
gaudy.

Polonius primps Laertes.

POLONIUS (CONT'D)
"Dress to impress" as they say in france.
Neither a borrower nor a lender be for loan
oft loses both itself and friend and
borrowing dulls the edge of husbandry this
above all to thine own self be true, and it
must follow as the night the day thou canst
not be false to No Man. Farewell, My blessing
season this in thee.

EXT. CAPITOL DENMARK RECORDS BUILDING - ½ LIGHT

They have arrived at the waiting Limo. The Driver has opened the door
For Laertes

LAERTES
Most humbly do I take my leave Father.
(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

POLONIUS
The time invests you. Go your servants tend.

Laertes hugs his father and Ophelia goodbye.

LAERTES
Farewell Ophelia, and remember well what I
have said to you.

EXT. CAPITOL DENMARK RECORDS BUILDING - NIGHT (CONTINUIOUS)

We now notice that Ophelia has a bunch of little locks braided into
Her hair with strips of leather.

OPHELIA
Tis' in my memory locked and you your self
Shall keep the key of it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She gives him a little key

LARETES

Au revior.

Larates' servants have finished loading his luggage. As Laertes gets into the Limo which immediately drives away. Ophelia and Polonius wave as the car drives off.

POLONIUS

What is't Ophelia he hath said to you?

OPHELIA

So please you, something touching the lord Hamlet.

POLONIUS

Tis' told me he hath very oft of late given Private time to you, and you yourself have of your audience been most free and bounteous. I must tell you. You do not undestand yourself so clearly as it behoves my daughter and your hounor. What is it between you?

OPHELIA

He hath my lord of late made meny tenders of his affection to me.

POLONIUS

Affection? Pooh, you speak like a green girl. Do you believe his tenders as you call them?

OPHELIA

I do not know my lord what I should think.

POLONIUS

Marry I will teach you. Think yourself a baby that you have ta'en these tenders for true pay which are not sterling. Tender yourself more dearly or you'll tender me a fool. Pun intended.

Ophelia is starting to get upset.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OPHELIA

My lord he hath importuned me with love in
hounorable fashion.

POLONIUS

Ahhy fashion you may call it. Go to, go to.

OPHELIA

And he hath given countenance to his speach
my lord with almost all the holy vows of
heaven.

POLONIUS

Do you have ANY IDEA how meny times I have
used that SAME line? From this time, be
something scanter of your maiden presence.
Set your entreatments at a higher rate than
to command parley. As for Lord Hamlet do not
believe his vows.

Ophelia Starts to cry

POLONIUS (CONT'D)

In plain terms, I FORBID YOU TO SEE OR SPEAK
TO HIM! Do you understand?

Ophelia crys

OPHELIA

I shall obey my lord.

we watch through the lens of a Paparazzi's Camera from across the
street as Ophelia and Polonius go back inside the tower.

INT. HAMLETS ROOM - NIGHT

Dreamlike. We see a creative montage' of Hamlet killing Polonius
In an alternate way like with a spear and Polonius turns into a pig.

HAMLET WAKES IN A COLD SWEAT FROM HIS NAP. As he pulls himself
Together the camera pulls around and we

TRANSITION TO:

EXT: ROOF TOP - NIGHT

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THE STAIRWELL DOOR BURSTS OPEN. HAMLET, HORATIO and MARCELLUS exit roof access stairwell onto the roof top heli pad.

HAMLET

What hour now?

HORATIO

I think it lacks of Five.

MARCELLUS

No it is struck.

HORATIO

Indeed I heard it not.

spotlights light up the sky we hear the faint roar of a crowd and a band starts playing on the back side of the tower (record release party for new band)

HORATIO

what does this mean my lord?

HAMLET

The King doth wake and take his rouse. Though I am native here and to the manner Born it is a coustom more hounored in the breach than the observance. This heavy handed revel makes us traduced and taxed of other Nations they clepe us drunkards...

Ghost appears on Heli pad dressed for his last concert.

HORATIO

Look my lord it comes.

Hamlet crosses himself.

HAMLET

Be thou a Spirit of health, or Goblin damned? bring with thee airs from Heaven or blasts from Hell? Be thy intents wicked or charitable? I will speak to thee. I'll call Thee Hamlet, King, Father, Royal dane. O answer me. Let me not burst in ignorance

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAMLET (CONT'D)

but tell why thy cannonized bones hearsed in
death have burst their cerements. What may
this mean that thou dead corse again in
costume revisits thus the glimpses of the
moon making night hidious and we fools of
nature so horridly to shake our disposition
with thoughts beyond the reaches of our souls
say why is this, wherefore what should we do?

The Ghost beckons him to go away with him to a more private location.

HORATIO

It beckons you to go away with it.

MARCELLUS

Do not go with it...

HORATIO

No buy No means.

HAMLET

It will not speak then I will follow it.

HORATIO

Do not my lord.

HAMLET

Why what should be the fear I do not set my
life at a pin's fee.

Hamlet shows them the piece under his arm.

HAMLET (CONT'D)

And for my soul what can it do to that
being a thing immortal itself.

HORATIO

What if it tempt you toward the flood my
lord or to the dreadfull summit of the clif
that beetles o'er his base into the sea and
There assume some other horrible form which
might deprive your sovereignty of reason and
draw you into Madness. Think of it, the very
place puts toys of desperation without more

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HORATIO (CONT'D)

motive into every brain that looks so meny
fathoms to the sea and hears it roar beneath.

Hamlet moves to follow but Marcy stands in his way

HAMLET

It waves me still, go on I'll follow thee.

MARCELLUS

NOT ON MY WATCH!

HAMLET

BACK UP!

Horatio stands between Hamlet and Marcellus.

HORATIO

Be ruled you shall not go.

HAMLET

BACK THE FUCK UP! or by heaven I'll make a
ghosts of you both.

Hamlet pulls out a Gun, they back off as he breaks free and
follows the ghost to the other side of the roof, off camera.

HORATIO

He's lost his shit.

MARCELLUS

Let's follow that crazy sumabitch...

HORATIO

I don't want to get shot!

MARCELLUS

Something is rotten in the state of denmark.

HORATIO

Ya THINK?

MARCELLUS

Come on dog.

CUT TO:

EXT: HELIPAD OTHER SIDE OF ROOF

Hamlet follows the late King. Horatio and Marcellus hide behind fixtures on the rooftop out of sight, Hamlet stops abruptly.

HAMLET

Whither wilt thou lead me... speak I'll go no
Further.

With this the ground breaks away and they are at the scene of the Kings Murder. Think 'Constantine'.

GHOST

Mark me.

HAMLET

I will.

GHOST

My hour is almost come when I to sulph'rous
and tormenting flames must render up myself.

HAMLET

Speak I am bound to hear.

GHOST

So art thou to revenge when thou shalt
Hear.

HAMLET

What?

GHOST

I am thy Fathers Spirit! Doomed for a
certain term to walk the night and for the
day confined to fast in fires till the
foul crimes done in my days of nature are
Burnt and purged away, but I am forbid to
tell the secrets of my prison house... I
could a tale unfold whose lightest word
would harrow up thy soul, freeze thy young
blood, make thy two eyes like stars start
from their spheres...

At this the scene burns away to another place as if they were suddenly transported to hell.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GHOST (CONT'D)

But this Eternal Blazon must not be to ears
flesh and blood. List, list o list if thou
dids't ever thy dear Father love.

HAMLET

O god.

GHOST

Revenge his Foul and most Unnatural Murder!

HAMLET

Murder?

GHOST

Murder most Foul as in the best it is but
this most Foul, Strange and Unnatural.

HAMLET

Haste me to know't that I with wings as
swift as meditation or the thoughts of
love may sweep to my revenge.

GHOST

'Tis given out that sleeping in my orchard a
serpent stung me... so the whole ear of Denmark
is by forged process of my death rankly
abused, but know thou noble youth the serpent
that did sting thy Fathers life now wears his
crown.

HAMLET

O my prophetic soul, my Uncle.

GHOST

Ay that incestuous that adulterate beast.
with what witchcraft of his shameful lust won
the will of my most seeming- virtuous queen?
O Hamlet what a falling off There was. I
scent Morning air, brief let me be... I
sleeping within my orchard my custom always
of the afternoon... Upon my secure hour, thy
Uncle stole with juice of cursed Hebenon in
a vial and in the porches of my ears did pour
the leperous distilment, whose effect holds

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GHOST (CONT'D)

such an enmity with blood of man that swift
as quicksilver it courses through the natural
gates and alleys of the body and with a
sudden vigour curd the thin and wholesome
blood. so did it mine and a most instant
tetter barked about, most lazar like, with
vile and loathsome crust all my smooth
body. Thus I sleeping by a brothers hand
of life, of crown, of queen, at once
dispatched, cut off even in the bosom of
my sin, no reck'ning made... sent to my
account with all my imperfections on my
Head. O horrible, o horrible most horrible.
If thou hast nature in thee, bear it not.
Let not the royal bed of Denmark be a
couch for luxury and damned incest. But
whosoever pursuest this act taint not thy
mind nor thy soul against thy mother, aught
leave her to heaven. The glow worm shows
the matin to be near and gins' to pale his
uneffectual fire... adieu times 2, member me.

The King is walking backward, Hamlet follows. The King raises his
Hand and stops Hamlets advancement, the scene recovers to the
rooftop as the King disappears. Hamlet Realizes he is at the edge
of the roof. Hamlet's following V.O. is to Overlap this action.

HAMLET V.O.

Remember thee? Ay thou poor ghost, whiles
memory holds a seat in this distracted
globe... Remember thee... Thy commandment all
alone shall live within the book and
volume of my brain unmixed with baser
matter. Yes by heaven! O pernicious woman o
villain, villain, Smiling damned villain, my
tables meet, it is! I set it down... that one
may smile and smile and be a villain! At
least I am sure it may be so in Denmark. So
Uncle...

Marcy and Horatio run up and pull Hamlet away from the edge

HOARTIO

My lord, my lord?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARCELLUS

Lord hamlet?

HORATIO

He's broken.

HAMLET

So be it.

Horatio and Marcellus look at each other in amazement as we

TRANSITION TO:

INT. SCHWABS PHARMACY - LATER

The Table is set for 3, Hamlets plate remains Un-touched. Horatio and Marcellus Have finished eating and appear to have been there for awhile. Horatio and Marcellus wave Their Hands before Hamlet's face... No response.

MARCELLUS

Hillo ho, Ho, my lord?

Hamlet Snaps out of it looking around. He gets up and heads for the Door, Horatio and Marcellus follow him, Marcellus stops to pay the Bill.

HAMLET

Hillo ho, ho, boy. Come bird, come.

MARCELLUS

How is't my noble lord.

HORATIO

What news my lord.

HAMLET

O wonderful.

HORATIO

Good my lord tell it.

HAMLET

No you will reveal it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Hamlet has reached the Entrance to the Parking Garage, He turns to His Friends.

HORATIO

Not I my lord by Heaven.

MARCELLUS

Nor I my lord.

HAMLET

You will keep the secret?

HORATIO/ MARCELLUS

Ay by heaven.

HAMLET

There's is a villain in Denmark AND he's an arrant knave.

HORATIO

There needs no ghost my lord come from the grave to tell us this.

HAMLET

Why right you are I'th'right and so without more circumstance at all, I hold fit that we shake hands and part. You as your business and desires shall point you- for every man hath business and desire such as it is and for my own poor part I will go pray.

Hamlet tries to get in the car but Horatio Blocks the car door.

HORATIO

These are but wild and whirling words my lord.

HAMLET

I am sorry they offend you.

Hamlet Moves past Horatio and into the Drivers seat. Horatio looks Into the car.

HORATIO

There's no offence my lord.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Hamlet Gets Back out of the car and Turns to His Friends.

HAMLET

Yes by Saint Patrick, but there IS Horatio!
and much offence too. Give me one poor
request.

HORATIO

What is't my lord we will.

HAMLET

Never make known what you have seen tonight.

BOTH

My lord we will not.

HAMLET

Nay but swear't.

HORATIO

In faith my lord not I.

MARCELLUS

Nor I my lord in faith.

HAMLET

Pinky swear.

MARCELLUS

We have sworn my lord already.

HAMLET

Indeed but pinky swear.

GHOST (appearing)

Swear.

HAMLET

You heard the King.

HORATIO

Propose the oath my lord.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAMLET

Never to speak of this that you have seen
swear by your pinkies.

As they reluctantly pinky swear, Hamlet Moves back to his Car but
Then suddenly turns around and pulls out his Gun.

HAMLET

Hic et ubique then we'll shift our ground
come hither gentlemen and lay your hands
upon my Sword. Swear by my sword never to
speak of this that you have seen or heard.

The Ghost appears in front of the pair totally freaking them out.

GHOST

Swear by his sword!

HAMLET

Well said old mole! Canst work I'th earth so
Fast? A worthy Pioneer... once more good friends.

HORATIO

O day and night but this is wonderous strange.

HAMLET

Give it welcome. There are more things in
Heaven and Earth Horatio, than are Drempt in
your philosophy. but come here as before
No matter how strange or odd I Begin acting,
I NEED you boys to play along OK.
Do this for me my friends and so long as I
Draw breath you will want for NOTHING.

They agree.

HAMLET (CONT'D)

That's Three times you swore. Come let's go.

They Get into the car Cut on door slamming shut.

INT: POLONIUS' BED ROOM - NIGHT

Safe's P.O.V. as Polonius opens it and removes money. Reynaldo is
in bed. Polonius returns to Bed with a Bunch of Money.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

POLONIUS

Give him this Money and these notes Reynaldo.

REYNALDO

I will my lord.

POLONIUS

And Reynaldo...

REYNALDO

My lord?

POLONIUS

Before that...first ask what Danskers are in Paris, where they keep, what company, by what Means...

REYNALDO

Ay very well my lord.

POLONIUS

Put on him what forgeries you please marry none so rank as may dishonor him take heed of that but, such wonton, wild and usual slips as are companions to youth and liberty.

REYNALDO

As gaming my lord?

POLONIUS

Ay or drinking, fighting, "fucking" you may go so far.

REYNALDO

My lord that would dishonor him.

POLONIUS

Season it in the charge. You must not put another fetish scandal on him... That's not my meaning, but breath his faults so quaintly that they may seem the taints of liberty, the flash and outbreak of a fiery mind, a savageness in unreclaimed blood.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

REYNALDO

But my lord.

POLONIUS

Wherefore should you do this?

REYNALDO

Ay.

Reynaldo is getting randy with the old man.

POLONIUS

Marry, heres my drift, laying these slight sullies on my son as 'twere a thing a little soiled i'th'working. Mark you your, party in converse him. Would sound having ever seen in the prenominate crimes the youth you breath of guilty be assured, he closes with you in this consequence... good sir, or so, or friend, or gentleman, according to the phrase or the addition of man and country...

REYNALDO

Very good my lord.

POLONIUS

And then sir does a this, a does... what was I about to say? By the mass I was about to say something... where did I leave?

REYNALDO

At closes in consequence.

POLONIUS

Your bait of falsehood, takes this carp of truth and thus do we of wisdom and of reach with windlasses and assays of bias by indirections find directions out. So by my former lecture and advice shall you my son. You have me... have you not?

REYNALDO

My lord I have.

POLONIUS

God be wi'you fare you well.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

REYNALDO

Good my lord.

He smacks her on the ass as she gets out of bed.

POLONIUS

Observe the inclination in yourself.

REYNALDO

I shall my lord.

POLONIUS

Be good to him.

REYNALDO

Always, my lord.

She kisses him and then leaves. Transition as she walks in front of the Camera.

EXT. DREAM SEQUANCE - NIGHT

It is the last fight scene of the movie only in a dream sequence so there are a lot of weird things going on like pivitol scenes to come... kinda crazy and trippy yet awesome in it's own right can be used as a device to mislead the audience to a happy ending.

CUT TO:

INT. SOCIAL CLUB - NIGHT

Polonius is entertaing guests as Ophelia enters in a Panic.

POLONIUS

How now ophelia what's the matter?

OPHELIA

Oh my lord I have been so affrighted.

POLONIUS

With what I'thname of god?

OPHELIA

My lord as I was sewing in my chamber lord
Hamlet pale as his shirt, with a look so

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OPHELIA (CONT'D)

pitious in purport as if he had been loosed
out of hell to speak of horrors, he comes
before me.

Polonius gets a little Disgustingly Lechorous.

POLONIUS

Mad for thy love?

Ophelia feeds into his Sickness Because it is the only way she has
ever gotten any positive attention from him.

OPHELIA

My lord I do not know, but truely I do fear it.

POLONIUS

What said he?

Ophelia Re-enacts the scene for her Father.

OPHELIA

He took me by the wrist and held me hard
then goes he to the length, of all his arm
and with his other hand thus o'er his brow,
he falls to such perusal of my face as he
would draw it. Long stayed he... so at last a
little shaking of mine arm and thrice his
Head Thus waving up and down, he raised a sigh
So pitious and profound as it did seem to
shatter all his bulk and end his being. That
done he lets me go and with his head over his
shoulder turned, he seemed to find his way
without his eyes... for out o'doors he went
without their helps and to the last,... bended
their light on me.

POLONIUS

This is the very ecstasy of love whose
violent property fordoes itself and leads the
will to desprate undertakings as oft as any
passion under heaven that does afflict men. I
am sorry- have you given him any hard words
of late?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OPHELIA

No my lord, but I did repel his letters and deny his access to me as you commanded.

POLONIUS

That hath made him mad! I am sorry that with better heed and judgement I had not quoted him. I feared he did but trifle and ment to wrack thee, but besherew my jealousy... it is comon for the younger sort to lack discretion. Come go we to the king. This must be known... which being kept close, might move more grief to hide, than hate... to utter love. come.

CUT TO:

INT: HOLLYWOOD NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

"The Children of the Earth" have just finished playing to a huge crowd. The King and Queen are front row center and remain unaffected by the mosh pit due to the 12+ Body Guards surrounding them. As the band steps backstage one of the security guards nods his head

CUT TO:

INT: BACKSTAGE HOLLYWOOD NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

GUILDENSTERN

Thank you so much for letting us play, that was the biggest crowd we've ever had.

ROSENCRANTZ

Giv'us a bigger house and we'll pack that one to...

KING

I entreat you both, that being of so young Days brought up with Hamlet and since so neighbored to his youth and havior, that you...

QUEEN

Good gentlemen, Hamlet hath much talked of you and sure I am, two men there is not living to whom he more adheres. If it will please you to show us so much gentry and

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

QUEEN (CONT'D)

good will as to extend your time with us
awhile, for the supply and profit of our hope
your visitation shall recieve such thanks as
fit's a kings remembrance.

She shows them a Record Contract.

ROSENCRANTZ

AWESOME!

Guildenstern shuts Rosencrantz up

GUILDENSTERN

We both obey and here give up ourselves in
the full bent, to lay our service freely at
your feet to be commanded.

QUEEN

Thanks Guildenstern and gentle Rosencrantz
and I beseech you instantly to visit my too
much changed son, go some of you and bring
these gentlemen where hamlet is.

GUILDENSTERN

Heavens make our presence and our practices
pleasent and helpful to him.

QUEEN

Ay amen.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE - DAY

The king is reading a letter as Voltemand speaks

VOLTEMAND

Upon our first he sent out to suppress his
nephews levies, which to him appeared to be a
preparation 'gainst the polack, but better
looked into he truely found it was against
your highness. His sickness, age and impotence
falsely bourne... In hand sends out arrests on
Fortinbras which he, in brief, obeys and makes

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VOLTEMAND (CONT'D)

vow before his Uncle never more to give
th'assay of arms against your majesty. Whereon
old Norway overcome with joy gives him three
thousand crowns in annual fee and his
commision to employ these soldiers so levied
as before, against the Criminal Element Within
the Kingdom. Polack, Brit, Scot, or Dane... With
an entreaty herein that it might please you to
give quiet Consent and Jurisdiction in your
dominions for this enterprise on such regards
of safety an allowance as therein are set down.

KING

It likes us well and at our more considered
time we'll read answer and think upon this
business. Meantime we thank you for your well
took labour go to your rest, tomorrow we'll
do lunch.

Voltamand leaves as Polonius Enters

POLONIUS

The Ambassadors from Norway?

KING

They bring good news.

Polonius hates being One upped.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

POLONIUS

My lord I have found the very cause of
Hamlet's lunacy.

KING

O speak of that that... I do long to hear.

We see the Queen has been at a mirror touching up her make up...
Speaking to the Queen O.S.

KING

He says he hath found the head and source of
all your son's distemper.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

QUEEN

I doubt it is no other than the main. His
Father's death and our o'er hasty marriage.

KING (O.S.)

Well we shall sift him.

POLONIUS

My liege and madam to expostulate what
majesty should be what duty is why day is
day, night night and time time were nothing
but to waste night, day and time... therefore
since brevity is the soul of wit and
tediousness the limbs and outward flourishes...
I will be brief. Your noble son is Mad, Mad I
call it for to define true Madness what is't
but to be nothing else but Mad. But let me go...

QUEEN

More matter with less art.

POLONIUS

Madam I swear I use no art at all, that he is
Mad tis' true, tis' pity and pity tis', tis'
True, a foolish figure...

CUT TO:

INT: HOLLYWOOD BAR - EVENING

Seemingly Hours later at a bar Polonius uses Empty bottles as
Puppets.

POLONIUS (CONT'D)

But farewell it for I will use no art. Mad let
us grant him then and now remains that we
find out the cause of this effect, or rather
say the cause of this defect, for this effect
deffective comes by cause, thus it remains and
the remainder thus perpend. I have a daughter...
whilst she is mine, who in her duty and
obediance mark hath given me this... now gather
and surmise. (reads) To the celestial and my
soul's idol the most beautiful Ophelia-
that's an ill phrase, a vile phrase beautified

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

POLONIUS (CONT'D)

is a vile phrase... but you shall hear thus;
in her excellent white bosom these ect...

QUEEN

Came this from Hamlet to her?

The Queen tries to take the letter from Polonius but he is on a roll.

POLONIUS

Good madam stay awhile I will be faithful...
doubt that the stars are fire, doubt that the
sun doth move, doubt truth to be a liar... but
never doubt I love. Oh dear Ophelia I am ill
at these numbers... I have not art to reckon my
groans. But that I love thee best, oh most best!
believe it. Adieu. Thine evermore, most dear
lady. Whilst this machine is to him Hamlet.

KING

How hath she recieved his love?

POLONIUS

What do you think of me?

KING

As a man faithful and honourable...

Polonius Is totally Kissing Ass at this point.

POLONIUS

I would fain prove it so, but what might you
think when I had seen this hot love on the
wing as I percieved it? No. I went round to
work and my young mistress thus I did bespeak
Lord Hamlet is a prince out of thy star, this
must not be and then I prescripts gave her
that she should lock herself from his report,
admit no messengers, recieve no tokens, which
done... she took the fruits of my advice and he
fell into Sadness, then into Fast, thence to
Watch, thence to Weakness, thence to Lightness,
and by this declension into the Madness wherein
he now raves and we all mourn for.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KING

Do you think tis' this?

QUEEN

It may be very like.

KING

How may we try it further?

POLONIUS

You know sometimes he walks for hours IN THE
MIDWAY...

QUEEN

So he does indeed.

POLONIUS

At such a time, I'll loose my duaghter to him...
be you and I behind an arras to mark the
encounter, if he love her not I will resign.

KING

We will try it.

CUT TO:

INT. BUILDING HALLWAY - DAY

Polonius sees Hamlet Playing a PSP as we walks through the hall.

POLONIUS

How does my good Lord Hamlet?

HAMLET

Well god-a-mercy.

POLONIUS

Do you know me my lord?

HAMLET

Excelent well you are a fishmonger.

POLONIUS

Not I my lord.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAMLET

Then I would you were so honest a man.

POLONIUS

Honest my lord?

HAMLET

Ay sir to be honest as this world goes is to be one man picked out of Ten Million.

POLONIUS

'Tis true my lord.

HAMLET

For if the sun breed maggots in a dead dog being a good kissing carrion- have you a daughter?

POLONIUS

I have my lord.

HAMLET

Let her not walk I'th'sun. Conception is a blessing but as your daughter may conceive- friend look to't.

Internal Monologue while on Hamlet Ignoring Polonius Who looks In a Daze. Hamlet walks away into a nearby Recording Studio where a band is Laying down tracks.

POLONIUS (aside) V.O.

How say you by that... still harping on my Daughter? yet he knew me not... at first he said I was a fishmonger...? he is far gone and truly.

Polonius looks around and realizes he is alone, he finds Hamlet in the Sound Booth.

POLONIUS

What read you my lord?

HAMLET

Words, words, words...

POLONIUS

What is the matter my lord?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAMLET

Between who?

POLONIUS

I mean the matter you read my lord?

Polonius' love for Plastic Surgery is no Secret.

HAMLET

Slanders sir! For the satirical rogue say here
that old Men have grey beards, their faces
wrinkled, their eyes purging think amber and
plum tree gum and that they have a plentiful
lack of wit together with most weak hams. All
of which sir though I most powerfully and
potently believe yet I hold it not honesty to
have it thus set down for you yourself sir
shall grow old as I am-

Hamlet is looking at a hermit crab walking backward in an Aquarium.

POLONIUS (CONT'D)

Will you walk out of the air my lord?

HAMLET

Into my grave.

POLONIUS

Indeed that's out of the air...

Polonius realizing he has been ditched again looks around
Confused for a second then sticks his head into another studio
Doorway.

POLONIUS

My lord I will take my leave of you.

HAMLET

You cannot sir take from me anything that I
will not more willingly part withal-

HAMLET LOOKS UP FROM THE SOUND BOARD

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAMLET (CONT'D)

Except my life, except my life, except my
life...

He echos the Band in the studio.

HAMLET

Tedious old fools.

POLONIUS (aside)V.O.

How pregnant his replys, Madness, Madness
yet there is Method in't.

CUT TO:

EXT. MOVIE SET - NIGHT

Hamlet is obviously the director of the film, The King and Queen
obviously the producers they walk off as Rosencrantz and
Guildenstern approach.

ROSENCRANTZ

God save the Queen.

Guildenstern Smacks Rosencrantz

GUILDENSTERN

My lord.

ROSENCRANTZ

Brosy.

HAMLET

My excellent good friends... how do you both?

ROSENCRANTZ

As the indiffrent children of the earth.

Gives Hamlet a C.D. of their band "CHILDREN OF THE EARTH".

GUILDENSTERN

Happy in that we are not over happy, on
fortune's cap we are not the very button.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAMLET

Nor the soles of her shoes?

ROSENCRANTZ

NOPE!

HAMLET

Then live you about her waist? Or in the middle of her favours?

GUILDENSTERN

Her privates we.

HAMLET

In the secret parts of her fortune?
She is a strumpet. What news?

ROSENCRANTZ

None my lord but the worlds grown honest.

HAMLET

Then is doomsday near? Why are you here in Prison?

GUILDENSTERN

Prison my Lord?

HAMLET

Denmarks a Prison.

ROSENCRANTZ

Then is the world one?

HAMLET

A goodly one in which there are meny confines
wards and dungeons Denmark one o'th'worst.

ROSENCRANTZ

No way!

HAMLET

There is nothing either good or bad but
thinking makes it so to me it is a prison.

Having a moment

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROSENCRANTZ

Why then your ambition makes it one tis' too narrow for your mind.

HAMLET

O god I could be bounded in a nutshell and count myself a King of infinite space- were it not that I have bad dreams.

A quick flash of 'Neo' sleeping in the 'Matrix' Bubble thing or something just as disturbing. Back to scene as a The 2nd 2nd approaches Hamlet.

2nd 2nd

They are ready for you.

Hamlet and entourage head over to the new set up Farried by the P.A. in a golf cart.

GUILDENSTERN

Dreams are ambition for the very substance of the ambitious is nearly the shadow of a dream.

HAMLET

A dream itself is but a shadow.

ROSENCRANTZ

Truely and I hold ambition of so airy and light a quality that 'Tis a shadow's shadow.

HAMLET

Then are our beggers bodies and our monarchs and outstretched heros the beggars' shadows? shall we o'th court for by my fay I cannont reason... what makes you at elsinore?

ROSENCRANTZ

To visit you my lord, no other occasion.

HAMLET

Beggar that I am I thank you. Come come, deal justly with me.

GUILDENSTERN

What should we say my lord?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAMLET

There is a confession in your looks which
your modisties have not craft enough to
colour I know the good King and Queen have
sent for you.

ROSENCRANTZ

To what end?

HAMLET

That you must teach me... Were'u sent for or no?

ROSENCRANTZ

AHHhhh...

HAMLET

If you love me hold not off.

GUILDENSTERN

My lord we were sent for.

HAMLET

I will tell you why. I have of late but
Wherefore I know not, lost all my mirth...
forgone all coustom of exercise and indeed
goes heavily with my disposition that the
Earth seems sterile. This most excellent
canopy of air, this majestical roof fretted,
With golden fire appeareth nothing to me but
a foul and pestilent congregation of vapors.

They have arrived at the set, all is in place. Hamlet checks the
focus and angle then calls action.

HAMLET (CONT'D)

what a piece of work is man... how noble.
In reason how infinite, in faculities in form
and moving how express and admirable, in
action how like an angel, in apprehension how
like a god... the beauty of the world, the
paragon of animals.

The Actors are confused as to what to do they have vexed looks on
their faces.

GUILDENSTERN

The players my Lord...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Hamlet nods at the A.D.

D.P.

Rolling.

A.D.

A Mid Summer Nights Dream, Take one, M.O.S.

HAMLET

ACTION! Gentlemen you are welcome to elsinore
hark you both that great baby you see there
is not yet out of diapers.

ROSENCRANTZ

Happily he's the second time come to them for
they say an old man is twice a child.

Polonius is now on set

POLONIUS

Well be with you gentlemen.

HAMLET

CUT! Dammit Polonius we were in the middle
of filming a scene.

POLONIUS

A thousand pardons My lord, I have news...

HAMLET

O Jephthah judge of israel what a treasure
hast thou...

POLONIUS

What a treasure had he my lord?

HAMLET

Why one fair daughter and no more the which
he loved passing well. Am I not I'th'right
old Jephthah.

POLONIUS

If you call me Jephthah my lord I have a
daughter I love passing well.

HAMLET

Nay that follows not.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

POLONIUS

What follows then my lord.

HAMLET

Why as by lot god wot and then you know it
came to pass as most like it was. You should
pay better attention in church old man ahh
look where my abridgement comes.

The A.D. approaches and looks to Hamlet for direction. Hamlet nods
To him

A.D.

Back to one.

CUT TO:

INT. EDITING ROOM - DAY

Hamlet sits in a dark editing bay cutting his movie together he speaks
the actors words for them as the sound is not on.

HAMLET

The rugged pyrrhus he whose stable arms black
as his purpose did the night Tremble when he
lay couched in the ominous horse hath now
this dread and black complexion smear'd with
hearldry more dismal head to foot now is he
total gules horridly tricked with blood of
fathers mothers daughters sons baked and
impasted with the parching streets that lead
a tyrannous and a damned light to their lords
murder roasted in wrath and fire and thus
o'ersized with coagulate gore with eyes like
carbuncles the hellish pyrrhus old grandshire
piram seeks-

Hamlet cues the sound and the actors voice kicks in

1st PLAYER

-Anon he finds him striking too
short at greeks, his antique sword rebellious
to his arm, lies where it falls... repugnant to
command. Unequal matched pyrrhus at priam
drives in rage, strikes wide.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The actors voice fades into a V.O. as the scene fades into a re-enactment.

1st PLAYER V.O.

but with the whiff and wind of his fell sword
th'unnerved father falls... then senceless ilium
seeming to feel this blow with flaming top
stoops to his base and with a hiedious crash
takes prisoner pyrrhus' ear... for lo his sword
which was declining on the milky head of
revrend priam seemed I'th'air to stick so. As
painted tyrant pyrrhus stood and like a
neutral to his will and matter did nothing
but as we often see against some storm...
a silence in the heavens... the rack stand still,
the bold winds speechless and the orb below
as hush as death. Anon the dreadful thunder
Doth rend the region... so after pyrrhus' pause
aroused vengance sets him new a work and
never did the cyclops' hammers fall on mars's
armour forged for proof eterne with less
remorse than pyrrhus' bleeding sword now
falls on priam. Out, out thou strumpet fortune!
all you gods in general synod take away
her power, break all the spokes and fellies
from her wheel and bowl the round nave down
the hill of heaven as low as the fiends-

Hamlet makes a cut there. Then Fast Forwards. He keeps a Flash of 1st players face fading into another re-enactment.

1st PLAYER

But who- ah woe- had seen the mobled queen-

Hamlet Rewinds again and speaks over the actor.

HAMLET

The mobled queen.

Back to the action on the monitor

1st PLAYER V.O.

run barefoot up and down threat'ning the
flames with bisson rheum. A clout upon that

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

1st PLAYER V.O. (CONTINUED)

head where late the diadem stood and for a
robe about her lank and all o'erteemed loins
a blanket in th'alarm of fear caught up- who
this had seen with tongue in venom seeped
'gainst fortune's state would treason have
pronounced but if the gods themselves did see
her then when she saw pyrrhus make melicious
sport, in mincing with his sword her husbands
limbs... the instant burst of clamour that she
made unless things mortal move them not at
all would have made milch the burning eyes of
Heaven and pasion in the Gods.

Hamlet stops the Playback teary eyed

HAMLET

WOW!

CUT TO:

EXT. SUNSET STRIP - LATER

Hamlet is Club Hopping with his Entourage'.

HAMLET V.O.

What a rogue and pesant slave am I is it not
monstrous that this player here but in a
fiction in a dream of passion could force his
soul so to his own conciet that from her
working all his visage waned tears in his
eyes distraction in his aspect a broken voice
and his whole function suiting with forms to
his conceit and all for nothing for hecuba
what's hecuba to him or he to hecuba that he
should weep for her what would he do had he
the motive and the cue for passion that I
have he would drown the stage with tears and
cleave the general ear with horrid speech
make mad the guilty and appal the free
confound the ignorant and amaze indeed the
very faculties of eyes and ears yet I a dull
and muddy mettled rascal peak like john a
dreams unpregnant of my cause and can say
nothing no not for a king upon whose property

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAMLET V.O. (CONT'D)

and most dear life a damned defeat was made
am I a coward? Can it be that I am piegon
livered and lack gall to make oppression
bitter or ere this...

INT. MEN'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

HAMLET

...I should ha' fatted all the region kites with
this slaves offal. Bloody, Bawdy, villain!
Remorseless, Treacherous, Lecherous, Kindless
Villain. Why what an ass am I this is most
brave that I the son of a dear Father murdered
prompted to my revenge by Heaven and Hell must
like a Whore unpack my heart with words and
fall a-cursing like a very Drab a Scullion.
Fie upon't foh... About my Brains...

CUT TO:

EXT. MINI GOLF WONDERLAND - DAY

We are at the most awesome pool with attached attractions including
mini golf which plays partly over pool also HAS Bumper Boats in pool
Near course only, as well as an arcade, go-carts, skate park ect.
On the mini Golf course we find the King, Queen, Polonius and
Ophelia who Are finishing up a round of mini golf. standing nearby
Rosencrantz And Guildenstern are dressed in swimming attire.

KING

Can you by no drift of conference get from
him why he puts on this confusion? Grating
so harshly all his days of quiet with
dangerous lunacy?

Rosencrantz hand the King a putter

ROSENCRANTZ

NO

The king putts

GUILDENSTERN

Nor will he be sounded, but with crafty
madness keeps aloof when we would bring him
on to some confession of his true state.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

It's the queens turn

QUEEN

Did he recieve you well?

ROSENCRANTZ

He did.

GUILDENSTERN

With much forcing of his disposition.

Queen putts a hole in one and wins the Game.

QUEEN

Did you assay him to any pastime?

GUILDENSTERN

Actually he spoke on the coming release
and premiere of his Film.

Polonius takes his last putt even though the Queen alredy won.

POLONIUS

'tis most true and he beseeched me to entreat
your majesties to hear and see the matter as
Special Guests.

KING

With all my heart and it doth much content me
to hear him so inclined. Good genltemen give him
a further edge and drive his purpose into these
delights.

ROSENCRANTZ

And you know this!

With that last said Rosencrantz and Guildenstern jump into the pool
acrobraticly off the bridge.

QUEEN

For your part ophelia I do wish that your
Good beauties be the happy cause of Hamlet's
Wildness... so shall I hope your virtues will
bring him to his wonted way again to both
your hounors.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OPHELIA

Madam I wish I may.

CUT TO:

INT. ARCADE - DAY

Hamlet enters the arcade. He regards the games throughout speech
But only stops and plays the classics.

HAMLET

To be or not to be that is the question.
wether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer the
slings and arrows of outragous fortune...

He puts money into the machine and plays 'Space Ace'

HAMLET (CONT'D)

or to take arms against a sea of troubles and
by opposing end them. To die...

The Monster Kills Ace.

HAMLET (CONT'D)

To sleep no more and by a sleep to say we end
the heart ache and the thousand natural
shocks that flesh is heir to. 'tis consummation
devoutly to be wished... to die...

The monster Kills Ace again.

HAMLET (CONT'D)

To sleep, to sleep percahnce to dream... ay
theres the rub. For in that sleep of death
what dreams may come when we have shuffled
off this mortal coil must give us pause.

The Monster Kills Ace. We see Hamlet's reflection in the Video Screen

HAMLET (CONT'D)

there's the respect that makes calamity of
so long life.

Game Over

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAMLET (CONT'D)

For who would bear the whips and scorns of
Time? the oppressor's wrong? the proud man's
Contumely? the pangs of despised love? the laws
Delay? the insolence of office? and the spurns
that patient merit of the unworthy takes when
he himself might quietus make with a bare
bodkin. Who would fardles bear to grunt and
sweat under a weary life but that the dread of
something after death? The undiscovered country
from whose bourne no traveler returns, puzzles
the will and makes us rather bear those ills we
have than fly to others we know not of. Thus
conscience does make cowards of us all and thus
the native hue of resolution is sicklied o'er
with the pale cast of thought and enterprises
of great pitch and moment. With this regard
their currents turn away and lose the name of
action. oft you now the fair ophelia nymph in
thy orisons be all thy sins remembered.

Ophelia is playing a multi player shoot 'em up game, Hamlet sees her
Her and joins in.

OPHELIA

Good my lord how does your honor for this
Many a day?

HAMLET

Thank you well.

OPHELIA

My lord I have remembrances of yours that
I have longed long to redeliver, I pray you
now receive them.

HAMLET

No not I. I never gave you ought.

OPHELIA

My honored lord you know right well you did
and with them words of so sweet breath
composed as made the things more rich. Their
perfume lost take these again, for to the
noble mind rich gifts wax poor when givers
prove unkind.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Ophelia Kills Hamlet in the Video Game He pushes start and re-joins the Game. Ophelia Immediately begins shooting up Hamlets character.

HAMLET

Ha ha are you honest?

OPHELIA

My lord?

HAMLET

Are you fair?

Shooting hamlet up

OPHELIA

What means your lordship

HAMLET

That if you be honest and fair your honesty should admit no discourse to your beauty

Ophelia Kills Hamlet again

OPHELIA

Could beauty my lord have better commrece than with honesty .

Hamlet pushes start again

HAMLET

Ay truely for the power of beauty will sooner transform honesty from what it is to a bawd than the force of honesty can translate beauty into his likeness. This was sometime a paradox but now the time gives it proof I did love you... Once.

OPHELIA

Indeed my lord you made me believe so.

Hamlet unloads on Ophelia

HAMLET

You should not have believed me for virtue cannot so inoculate our old stock but we

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAMLET (CONT'D)
shall relish of it I loved you not.

Hamlet Kills Ophelia, she pushes start and re-joins the game.

OPHELIA
I was the more deceived.

HAMLET
Why would's't thou be a breeder of sinners I
am myself indffrent honest but yet I could
accuse me of such things that it were better
my mother had not borne me I am very proud
revengful ambitious with more offences at my
beck than I have thoughts to put them in
imagination to give them shape or time to act
them in what should fellows such as I do
crawling between earth and heaven we are
arrant knaves ALL. Believe NONE of US go thy
ways to a nunnery ...wheres your father?

Shooting at Hamlet

OPHELIA
I am not my Fathers keeper.

She Kills Hamlet as He stops playing. He acts as if he will leave but
Does not.

HAMLET
Let the doors be shut upon him that he may
play the fool nowhere but in's own house
farewell.

OPHELIA
O help him sweet heavens.

Hamlet pushes start again.

HAMLET
If thou dost marry I'll give thee this
plague for thy dowry... be thou as chaste as
ice, as pure as snow... or if thou wilt needs
marry, marry a fool... for wise men know well
Enough what monsters you make of them.

OPHELIA
Heavenly powers restore him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Ophelia pushes start for him. They battle it out.

HAMLET

God hath given you one face and you make
yourself another, you jig, you amble and you
lisp, you nickname god's creatures and you
make your wantonness your ignorance. I say we
will have no more marriages those that are
married already... all but one shall live. The
rest shall keep as they are... to a nunnery go.

Hamlet Kills Ophelia and walks away.

OPHELIA V.O.

O what a noble mind is here o'erthrown the
courtier's, soldier's, scholar's eye, tongue,
sword, th'expectancy and rose of the state
the glass of fashion and the mould of form
th'observed of all observers. O woe is me
t'have seen what I have seen, see what I see.

CUT TO:

INT. ARCADE - SAME

King and Polonius are behind the Video Game.

KING

Love his affections do not that way tend nor
what he spake though lacking form was not
like Madness there's something in his soul.
Set it down, he shall with speed to England
for the demand of our neglected tribute. Haply
the seas and countries different with
variable objects shall expell this something
settled matter in his heart whereon his
brains still beating puts him thus from
fashion of himself... what think you on't?

POLONIUS

Yet do I believe the origin and comencement
of his grief sprung from neglected love... How
now Ophelia?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

They move to the other side of the Video game and Ophelia in tears runs off.

POLONIUS (CONT'D)

To England he shall go...

KING

It shall be so. Madness in great ones must not unwatched go.

CUT TO:

EXT. MOVIE SET - NIGHT

We find Hamlet on a very Corman/Lynch set as he addresses his cast.

HAMLET

Speak the speech I pray you, as I pronounced it to you, trippingly on the tongue. but if you mouth it as many of your players do I had lief the town crier spoke my lines. Nor do not saw the air too much with your hand thus, but use all gently. For in the very torrent, Tempest and as I may say whirlwind of your passion you must acquire and beget a temperance that may give it smoothness. O it offends me to the soul to hear a robustious peri-wig pated fellow tear a passion to tatters, to very rags. To split the ears of the groundlings who for the most part are capable of nothing but inexplicable dumb-shows and noise. I would have such a fellow whipped for o'erdoing termagant it out-herods herod pray you avoid it.

1st PLAYER

Yes sir I will.

HAMLET

Be not too tame neither but let your own discretion be your tutor. Suit the Action to the word the word to the Action with this special observance that you o'erstep not the modesty of nature. For anything so o'erdone is

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAMLET (CONT'D)

from the propose of playing, whose end both at the first and now is to hold the mirror up to Nature. To show Virtue her Feature, Scorn her own Image and the very age and body of time his Form and Pressure now this overdone or come tardy off though it makes the unskillful laugh cannot but make the judicious grieve the censure of the which one must in your allowance o'erweigh a whole theatre of others. There be players that I have seen play, and heard others praise and that highly. That neither having th'accent of Christians, nor the gait of Christian, Pagan nor Man, have so strutted and bellowed that I have thought some of nature's journeymen had made men and not made them well, they imitated humanity so abominably.

1st PLAYER

I hope we have reformed that indifferently with us sir.

HAMLET

O reform it altogether and let those that play your clowns speak no more than is set down for them for there be of them that will themselves laugh to set on some quantity of barren spectators to laugh too though in the meantime some necessary question of the play be then to be considered that's villinous and shows a most pitiful ambition in the fool who uses it Now WAKE UP!!!

Hamlet wakes from his dream

CUT TO:

EXT. MOVIE PRIMERE - NIGHT

Hamlet approaches a privacy tent and hears a giggle from within. He sticks his head into tent. From Hamlets P.O.V we see Horatio making out with a random groupie.

HAMLET

What ho Horatio.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HORATIO

Here sweet lord at your service.

Horatio wipes the lipstick off his face and exits the tent.

INT. MOVIE THEATRE SNACK BAR - NIGHT

We find Hamlet and Horatio getting popcorn as people file into the Theatre.

HAMLET

Horatio thou art e'en as just a man as e'er my conversation coped with.

HORATIO

O my dear lord.

HAMLET

since my dear soul was mistress of her choice
and could of men distinguish her election,
Hath sealed thee for herself. For thou hast
Been as one in suff'ring all that suffers
Nothing. A man that fortune's buffets and
rewards hast ta'en with equal thanks and
blest are those whose blood and judgement are
so well co-mingled that they are not a pipe
for fortunes finger to sound what stop she
please. Give me the man that is not passions
slave and I will wear him in my hearts core
ay in my heart of hearts as I do thee.

HOARTIO

Well my lord you are in a chipper mood.

HAMLET

I re-edited the release prints. One scene of it
comes near the circumstance which I have told
thee of my fathers death, When thou seest
that act afoot observe my uncle if his
occulted guilt do not itself unkennel in one
scene it is a damned ghost we have seen and
my imaginations are as foul as vulcans stithy.
Give him heedful note for I mine eyes will
rivet to his face and after we will both our
judgements join in censure of his seeming.

THEY HUG

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HORATIO

My lord if he steal aught the whilst
this play is playing and scape detecting I
will pay the theft.

HAMLET

Get you a place.

INT. MOVIE THEATRE - NIGHT

Horatio finds his seat, the King + Queen enter followed by Polonius,
Ophelia, Rosencrantz and Guildenstern as Ushers lead them to their
Seats.

KING

How fares our cousin hamlet?

HAMLET

Execellent I'faith of the chameleon's dish I
eat the air promise crammed you cannot feed
capons so.

KING

I have nothing with this answer Hamlet these
words are not mine..

HAMLET

No nor mine now.

To Polonius

HAMLET (CONT'D)

My lord you played once in the university?

POLONIUS

That did I my lord and was accounted a good
Actor.

HAMLET

What did you enact?

POLONIUS

I did enact Julius Ceaser. I was killed
I'th'capitol, Brutus killed me.

COINCIDENCE I THINK NOT

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAMLET

Et TU BRUTE... A brute part for him to kill so
capitol a calf.

The house lights go down

QUEEN

Come hither my dear hamlet sit by me

HAMLET

No good mother here's Metal more attractive.

POLONIUS

O ho do you mark that...

HAMLET

Lady shall I lie in your lap?

OPHELIA

No my lord.

HAMLET

I mean my head upon your lap.

OPHELIA

Ay my lord.

HAMLET

Do you think I meant country matters?

OPHELIA

I think nothing my lord.

HAMLET

That's a fair thought to lie between maid's
Legs.

OPHELIA

What is my lord.

HAMLET

Nothing.

OPHELIA

You are merry my lord.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAMLET

Who I?

OPHELIA

Ay my lord.

HAMLET

O god your only jig maker what should man
do but be merry? For look you how cheerfully
my mother looks and my father died within's
two hours.

OPHELIA

Nay tis' twice two months my lord.

HAMLET

So long? Nay then let the devil wear black for
I'll have a suit of sables. O heavens die two
months ago and not forgotten yet? Then there's
hope a great man's memory may outlive his
life half a year but by'r lady he must build
churches then, or else he shall suffer not
thinking on. With a hobby horse whose epitaph
is, For O, For O, the hobby horse is forgot.

The curtains open as the House lights fade to black as all have
settled in .

CUT TO:

INT: MOVIE THEATRE - NIGHT

THE FILMS IS ABOUT A HALF HOUR IN. we see a KING and QUEEN happily
by the bank of a river she tickles him asleep and leaves anon comes
another man removes the kings crown and kisses it then kills the
king and leaves the QUEEN returns to find the KING dead and weps the
POISONER returns with 3 guards they seem to condole with her
the dead body is carried away the POISONER woos the QUEEN who after
little accepts his advances.

OPHELIA

What means this my lord?

HAMLET

It means mischief.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OPHELIA

When did you shoot theses Pick ups?

Hamlet raises his eye brow.

OPHELIA

Will he tell us what this show is ment

HAMLET

Ay or any show that you will show him be not
you ashamed to show he'll not shame to tell
you what it means.

OPHELIA

You are naught, you are naught.

On the Film

HAMLET

Madam how do you like this play?

QUEEN

The lady doth protest too much methinks.

HAMLET

Oh but she'll keep her word.

KING

What is the argument? Is there offence in't?

HAMLET

No no they do but jest- poison in jest no
offence I'th'world. We that have free souls it
touches us not let the galled jade wince our
withers are unwrung.

Hamlet gets a Lil Roudy

HAMLET (CONT'D)

Come the croaking raven doth bellow for
revenge!

A man turns around and shushes Hamlet who looks at the camera, WTF.

INT. MOVIE - SAME

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LUCIANUS

Thoughts black, hands apt, drugs fit, and time
agreeing confederate season else no creature
seeing, thou mixture rank of midnight weeds
collected with hecate's band thrice blasted,
thrice infected, thy natural magic and thy
dire property on wholesome life usurps
immediately...

Injects King in Ear with Hypodermic Needle.

INT. MOVIE THEATRE - SAME

HAMLET

He poisons him I'th'garden for his estate his
name's Gonzago the Murderer gets the love of
Gonzago's wife...

OPHELIA

The King rises.

Hamlet looks to Horatio.

HAMLET

What frightened with false fire?

QUEEN

How fares my lord?

POLONIUS

Give o'er the play.

KING

Give me some light! Away.

POLONIUS

Lights, lights, lights.

Everyone begins filing out of the Theatre.

HAMLET

Why let the stricken deer go weep. The heart
ungalled play for some must watch while some
must sleep thus runs the world away. Would not
this sir and a Forest of Fathers if the rest

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAMLET (CONT'D)
of my fortunes turn turk with me. Get me a
Fellowship in a cry of Players.

HORATIO
Half a share.

HAMLET
A whole one I. For thou dost know oh damon
dear this. dismantled was of jove himself
and now reigns here a very pajock.

HORATIO
You might have rhymed.

HAMLET
Oh good horatio I'll take the ghost's word
for a thousand pound didst perceive. Upon
talk of the poisoning.

HORATIO
I did very well note him.

HAMLET
Ah ha, come some music, come some guitars.
For if the king not like the comedy why then
Belike, he likes it not. Come, some music.

Hamlet Leads Horatio off to a Side stage where A band like Naked
Agression is playing.(cam kinda lags as hamlet and horatio jump
into mosh pit. The following involves lots of awesome camera
angles and close up's of hits and dum dums kicking ...and violent
flashes of faces and fists. Rosencrantz and Guildenstern Jump
into the Pit.

INT. MOSH PIT - CONTINUIOUS

GUILDENSTERN
Good my lord vouchsafe me a word with you.

Hamlet takes G head to head, Throws him into R as they fall Back.

HAMLET
Sir a whole history.

G gets sucked into the Mosh Pit.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GUILDENSTERN

The King sir...

HAMLET

Ay sir what of him.

GUILDENSTERN

Is in his retirement marvellous distempered.

HAMLET

With drink sir?

Horatio decks him 'accidentialy' pushing him back into the Pit.

GUILDENSTERN

No my lord with choler.

HAMLET

Your wisdom should signify this to a doctor.
For me to put him to his purgation, would
plunge him into Death.

GUILDENSTERN fights his way back across the Pit.

GUILDENSTERN

God my lord! put your discourse into some frame
and start not so wildly from my affair.

HAMLET

I am tame sir, pronounce.

GUILDENSTERN

The Queen, your Mother! in most great
Affliction of spirit, hath sent me to you...

Hamlet nods and Horatio pushes G into R back into pit.

HAMLET

You are welcome.

Fighting their way back across the mayle'

GUILDENSTERN

Nay good my lord! This courtesy is not of the
right breed. If it shall please you to make me

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GUILDENSTERN (CONT'D)

a wholesome answer, I will do your mother's commandment... If not, your pardon and my return shall be the end of my business.

HAMLET

Sir I cannot.

ROSENCRANTZ

What my lord?

Hamlet pushes them back into pit.

HAMLET

Make you a wholesome answer? my wit's diseased. But sir such answer as I can make you, shall command or rather as you, say my Mother... therefore no more but to the matter. My Mother you say?

Rosencrantz is decked.

ROSENCRANTZ

Then thus. She says your behaviour hath struck her into amazement and admiration.

HAMLET

O wonderful son that can so astonish a mother but is there no sequel at the heels of this mother's admiration? Impart.

ROSENCRANTZ

She desires to speak with you in her closet ere you go to bed.

HAMLET

We shall obey were she ten times our Mother. have you any further trade with us?

ROSENCRANTZ

My lord, you once did love me.

HAMLET

And still do by these pickers and stealers!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROSENCRANTZ

What is wrong with you?

HAMLET

I lack advancement.

ROSENCRANTZ

How can that be when you have the voice O'the
King himself for your succession in Denmark?

HAMLET

Ay sir but, THE GRASS IS ALWAYS GREENER...

We arrive backstage as the band does, some carry guitars.

HAMLET

Oh the GUITARS let me see one to withdraw
you why do you go about to recover the
wind of me as if you would drive me into
a toil.

INT. V.I.P. ROOM - CONTINUIOUS

GUILDENSTERN

My lord if my duty be too bold my love is
too unmannerly...

HAMLET

I do not well understand that. Will you
play upon this GUITAR?

GUILDENSTERN

My lord I cannot.

HAMLET

Please?

GUILDENSTERN

Believe me I cannot.

HAMLET

Pretty please?

GUILDENSTERN

I know no touch of it my Lord.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAMLET

It is as easy as lying govern these vantage
with your fingers, give't breath with your
Hand and t'will discourse most eloquent music.
Look you these are the stops...

Hamlet plays a few chords then holds the guitar out for Guildenstern
to take. Guildenstern Takes the guitar and holds it awkwardly.

GUILDENSTERN

But these cannot I command to any utterance
of harmony. I have not the skill.

HAMLET

Why look you now how unworthy a thing you
make of me, you would play upon me, you would
seem to know my stops, you would pluck out the
heart of my mystery, you would sound me from
my lowest note to the top of my compass and
there is much music excellent voice in this
little organ, yet cannot you make it speak?
Why do you think I am easier to be played on
Than a GUITAR? Call me what instrument you
will though you can fret me you can't play
upon me.

GOTCHA

Polonius enters and sneezes

HAMLET (CONT'D)

God bless you sir.

POLONIUS

My lord the Queen would speak with you and
Presently.

HAMLET

Do you see yonder cloud that's almost in the
shape of a Camel?

POLONIUS

By th'mass and 'tis like a Camel indeed.

HAMLET

Me'thinks it is like a Weasel.

POLONIUS

It is backed like a Weasel.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAMLET

Or like a Whale.

POLONIUS

Very like a Whale.

HAMLET

Then I will come to my mother by and by,
By and by. By and by.

CUT TO:

EXT. AFTER PARTY - LATER

Hmalet is walking through a crowd of musicians at a party. Someone gives Hamlet something...

HAMLET

'Tis now the very witching time of night, when
churchyards yawn and hell itself breaths out
contagion to this world. Now could drink hot
blood and do such bitter business as the day
would quake to look on.

Flash of Hamlet Stealing a Gun from a Security Guard who is making out with a girl on a table.

HAMLET (CONT'D)

Soft now to my Mother, O heart lose not thy
Nature. Let not ever the soul of nero enter
this firm bosom let me be cruel not unnatural.
I will speak daggers to her but use none. My
tounge and soul in this be hypocrites how in
my words somever she be sent to give them
seals never my soul consent.

CUT TO:

INT. KING'S OFFICE - SAME

KING

How many prints were released?

ROSENCRANTZ

3500.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KING

FUCKKKK!!! I like him not nor stands it safe
with us to let his madness range therefore
prepare you I your commission will forthwith
dispatch and he to England shall along with
you the terms of our estate may not endure
hazard so near us as doth hourly grow out of
his brows.

GUILDENSTERN

We will ourselves provide most holy and
religious fear. It is to keep those many,
many Bodies safe that live and feed upon your
majesty.

KING

Arm you I pray you to this speedy voyage for
we will fetters put about this fear which now
goes too freefooted.

ROSNECRANTZ

We will MY LORD.

Rosencrantz and Guildenstern Cock their guns and Head for the door.
The King whips out a portable Phone.

KING

Give me Good News.

POLONIUS

I'm in Position. I'll call you ere you go to
bed.

Very paranoid The King goes out onto balcony. This scene is to be
shot as though the king is talking to himself intentionally
crossing the 180 line for the reverse.

EXT. BALCONY - SAME

KING

Thanks dear my lord oh my offence is rank
it smells to heaven it hath the primal
eldest curse upon't a brother's murder.

REVERSE

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KING (CONT'D)

Pray can I not.

REVERSE

KING (CONT'D)

Though inclination be as sharp as will my
stronger guilt defeats my strong intent and
like a man to double business bound. I stand
in pause. where I shall first begin? And both
neglect what if this cursed hand were thicker
than itself with brother's blood is there not
rain enough in the sweet Heavens to wash it
white as snow? Whereto serves mercy but to
confront the visage of offence?

REVERSE

KING (CONT'D)

And what's in prayer but this twofold force
to be forestalled ere we come to fall or
pardoned being down than I'll look up my
fault is past but oh what form of prayer can
serve my turn?

REVERSE

KING (CONT'D)

Forgive me my foul murder? That cannot be
since I am still possessed of those effects
for which I did the murder. My crown, mine
own ambition and my Queen.

REVERSE

KING (CONT'D)

May one be pardoned and retain th'offence?

REVERSE

KING (CONT'D)

In the corrupted currents of this world
offence's gilded hand may shove by justice
and oft 'tis seen the wicked prize itself
buys out the law .

REVERSE

KING (CONT'D)

But 'tis not so above.

FLASH OF CHENNEY SHOOTING, BUSH BEING ELECTED, ARAB CONTROL OF US
PORTS, OIL BULLSHIT, BOY BANDS, REALITY T.V., Traffic ect.

KING (CONT'D)

There is no shuffling there the action lies

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KING (CONT'D)

in his true Nature and we ourselves compelled
even to the teeth and forehead of our faults
to give in evidence.

REVERSE

KING (CONT'D)

What then? What rests try? what repentance
Can? What can it not?

REVERSE

KING (CONT'D)

Yet what can it, when one cannot repent?

The King is Cracked Outta his mind and is babbling accordingly.

KING (CONT'D)

O wretched state, O bosom black as death.
O limed soul that struggling to be free art
more engaged. Help Angels make assay, bow
stubborn knees and heart with strings of
steel be soft as sinews of the new born babe
all may be well.

Hamlet enters the room the king is still on the balcony

INT. KINGS OFFICE - SAME

HAMLET

Now might I do it pat .

Hamlet pulls out his gun.

HAMLET (CONT'D)

Now I'll do't... why this is hire and salary
not revenge. He took my father
grossly full of bread with all his crimes
broad blown...

The audience sees the King doing something.

HAMLET (CONT'D)

to take him in the purging of his soul when
he is fit and seasoned for his passage? NO!

Re-Holsters

HAMLET (CONT'D)

Up sword and know thou a more horrid hent when

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAMLET (CONT'D)

he is drunk asleep, or in his rage or in
th'incestuous pleasure of his bed, at game
a- swearing or about some act that has no
relish of salvation in't. Then trip him that
his heels may kick at heaven and that his soul
be as damned and black as hell whereto it goes.
My mother stays this physic but prolongs thy
sickly days.

Hamlet heads off to see the Queen. As Hamlet leaves we realize
the King hasn't been crying, he's been laughing.

KING

My words fly up my thoughts remain below
words without thoughts never to heaven go.

We now see what the Kings been doing... as he hits the speed/crack pipe
one more time.

CUT TO:

INT. QUEEN'S CLOSET - NIGHT

A Giant futuristic yet art deco Vanity with awesome Detail. We
find the Queen and Polonius doing lines of Cocaine as we Catch
Polonius coming up from his Rail.

POLONIUS

He will come straight, look you lay home to
him tell him his pranks are too broad to
bear with, and that your grace hath screened
and stood between much heat and him. I'll
silence me even here pray you be round.

QUEEN

I'll warrant you fear me not. Withdraw I hear
him coming.

Polonius hides as Hamlet enters.

HAMLET

Now Mother whats the matter?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

QUEEN

Hamlet thou hast thy Father much offended.

HAMLET

Mother you have my Father much offended.

QUEEN

Come, come, you answer with an Idle Tounge.

HAMLET

Go, go, you question with a Wicked Tounge.

QUEEN

Why how now Hamlet?

HAMLET

Whats the matter now?

QUEEN

Have you forgot me?

HAMLET

No by the rood not so you are the Queen, your
Husband's Brother's Wife and would it were
not so you are my Mother.

Queen Smacks Hamlet in the Face.

QUEEN

Nay then I'll set those to you that can speak.

Hamlet grabs her hand from his face and moves her to the mirror.

HAMLET

Come come and sit you down, you shall not budge,
you go not till I set you up a glass where you
may see the inmost part of you.

QUEEN

What wilt thou do? thou wilt not murder me?
Help, ho!

POLONIUS

What ho Help?

Instinctually Hamlet fires the gun in the direction of the noise.
(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

QUEEN

O me what hast thou done?

HAMLET

Nay I know not is it the king?

Hamlet finds Polonius dead.

QUEEN

Oh what a rash and bloody deed is this.

HAMLET

A bloody deed almost as bad good mother as
kill a king and marry with his brother.

QUEEN

As kill a king?

HAMLET

Ay lady it was my word. Thou retched rash
Intruding fool farewell. I took thee for thy
better take thy fortune, thou find'st to be
too busy is some danger. Leave wringing of
your hands,

Hamlet reaches for her but she is all shaken baby syndrome so he has
to grab her again. He sits her on the edge of the bed.

HAMLET (CONT'D)

Peace sit you down and let me wring your Heart.
For so I shall if it be made of penetrable
stuff if damned coustom have not brazed it so
that it be proof and bulwark against sense.

QUEEN

What have I done that thou dar'st wag thy
tounge in noise so rude against me?

HAMLET

Such an act that blurs the grace and blush of
modesty calls virtue hypocrite. Takes off the
rose from the fair forehead of an innocent
love and sets a blister there, Makes marriage
vows false as dicers' oaths, O such a deed as
from the body of contraction plucks the very

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAMLET (CONT'D)

soul and sweet religion makes a rhapsody of words. Heaven's face does glow O'er this Solidity and compound mass with tristfull visage as against the doom is thought sick at the act.

QUEEN

Ay me what act that roars so loud and Thunders in the index?

HAMLET

Look here upon this picture and on this, the counterfit presentment of two brothers! See what a grace was seated on this brow... Hyperion's curls, the front of jove himself! An eye like mars to threaten and command, A station like the herald mercury new lighted on a heaven kissing hill. A combination and a form indeed where every god did seem to set his seal to give the world assurance of a man. This was your husband. Look you now what follows... here is your husband, like a mildewed ear blasting his wholesome brother. Have you eyes could you on this fair mountain leave to feed and batten on this moor? Have you eyes you cannot call it love for at your age the heyday in the blood is tame it's humble and waits upon the judgement, and what judgement would step from this to this? Sence sure you have else could you not have motion but sure that sence is apoplexed for madness would not err, nor sence to ecstasy was ne'er so thrall'd but it reserved some quantity of choice to serve in such a difference. What devil was't that thus hath cozened you at hoodman blind? Eyes without feeling, feeling without sight ears without hands or eyes, smelling sans all or but a sickly part of one true sence could not so mope oh shame where is thy blush? Rebellious hell, If thou canst mutine in a matron's bones to flaming youth let virtue be as wax and melt in her own fire! Proclaim no shame when the compulsive ardour gives the charge since frost itself as activly doth burn and reason panders will. (CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

QUEEN

Oh Hamlet speak no more thou turn'st my eyes
into my very soul and there I see such black
and grained spots as will not leave their
tinct.

Hamlet starts to have a BF

HAMLET

Nay but to live in the rank sweat of an
enseamed bed stewed in corruption honeying
and making love over the nasty sty.

QUEEN

Oh speak to me no more these words like
daggers enter my ears no more sweet hamlet.

Hamlet is f'n shit up

HAMLET

A murderer and a villain! A Slave, that is
not worth twentieth part the tithe of your
precedent lord. A vice of Kings! A cutpurse
of the Empire and the rule that from a shelf
the precious Diadem stole and put it in his
pocket!

She tries to talk sence to him, but is afraid

QUEEN

No more.

Hamlet breaks something.

HAMLET

A king of shreds and patches!

Ghost appears and Hamlet is instantly subdued.

HAMLET (CONT'D)

Save me and hover o'er me with your wings you
heavenly guards. What would your gracious
figure?

QUEEN

Alas he's mad.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAMLET

Do you not come your tardy son to chide that
lapsed in time and passion let's go by
th'important acting of your dread command oh
say.

GHOST

This visitation is but to whet thy almost
blunted purpose but look amazement on thy
mother sits. Oh step between her and her
fighting soul. Conciest in weakest bodies
strongest works. Speak to her Hamlet.

HAMLET

How is it with you lady?

QUEEN

Alas how is't with you that you do bend your
eye on vacancy and with th'incorporal air do
hold discourse? Forth at your eyes your spirits
wildly peep and as the sleeping soldiers in
th'alarm your bedded hair like life in
excrements start up and stand on end. Oh
gentle son upon the heat and flame of thy
distemper sprinkle cool patience, whereon do you
look?

HAMLET

On him, on him. Look you how pale he glares his
form and cause conjoined preaching to stones
would make them capable. Do not look upon me lest
with this piteous action you convert my stern
effects then what I have to do will want true
color tears perchance for blood.

QUEEN

To whom do you speak this?

HAMLET

Do you see nothing there?

QUEEN

Nothing at all, yet all that is I see.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAMLET

Nor did you nothing hear?

QUEEN

No nothing but ourselves.

HAMLET

Why look you there look how it steals away.
My Father in his habit as he lived look where
he goes even now out at the portal.

The Queen runs her fingers through Hamlet's hair.

QUEEN

This is the very coinage of your brain this
bodieless creation, ecstasy is very cunning.

She checks him for a fever.

HAMLET

Ecstasy? My pulse as your doth temprately keep
time and makes as healthful music it is not
Madness that I have uttered, bring me to the
test and the matter I will re-word which,
Madness would gambol from. Mother for love of
grace lay not the flattering unction to your
soul that not your trespass, but my Madness
speaks. It will but skin and film the ulcerous
place whiles rank corruption mining all within,
infects unseen. Confess yourself to Heaven,
repent what's past avoid what is to come and
do not spread the compost on the weeds tt make
them ranker. Forgive me this my virtue for in
the fatness of these pursesey times virtue itself
of vice must pardon beg, yea curb and woo for
leave to do him good.

QUEEN

Oh Hamlet thou hast cleft my heart in twain.

HAMLET

Throw away the worser part of it and live the
purer with the other half. Good night, but go
not to my uncle's bed. Assume a virtue if you

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAMLET (CONT'D)

Have it Not. That monster custom, who all
 sence doth eat of habits Devil, is Angel yet
 in this... That to the use of actions fair and
 good he likewise gives a frock or livery that
 aptly is put on. Refrain tonight and that
 shall lend a kind of easiness to the next
 abstinence the next more easy for use almost
 can change the stamp of Nature and either curb
 the devil or throw him out with wonderous
 potency. Once more good night and when you are
 desirous to be blest I'll blessing beg of you.
 For this same lord I do repent, but haven hath
 pleased it so to punish me with this and this
 with me that I must be their scourge and
 minister. I will bestow him and will answer
 well the death I gave him so again good night
 I must be cruel only to be kind thus bad begins
 and worse remains behind. Your Husband is
 sending me to England you know that.

QUEEN

'Tis so concluded on.

HAMLET

My two school fellows whom I trust as adders
 Fanged bear the mandate. They must sweep
 my way and marshal me to knavery. This man
 shall set me packing. I'll lug the guts into
 the neighbouring room, Mother good night
 indeed this Counselor is now most still most
 secret and most grave who was in life a
 foolish prating knave. Come sir to draw
 toward an end with you.

The Elevator door closes leaving the Queen alone.

CUT TO:

INT. QUEENS CLOSET MURDER CRIME SCENE - NIGHT

The King, Rosencrantz and Guildenstern go over what happened.

KING

Where is your son?

Rosencrantz and Guildenstern leave because they are about to hurl.
 (CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

QUEEN

My good lord what have I seen tonight.

KING

What happened?

QUEEN (CONT'D)

Hamlet is as Mad as the sea and wind when both contend which is the mightier. In his lawless fit behind the arras hearing something stir whips out his rapier cries a rat a rat.

The Queen is nearing Hysterics as the King comforts her.

QUEEN (CONT'D)

And in this brainish apprehension kills the unseen good old man.

KING

Oh heavy deed it had been so with us had we been there. His Liberty is full of threats to all- to you yourself, to us, to everyone. Alas how shall this bloody deed be answered? It will be laid to us whose providence should have kept short restrained and out of haunt.

We see the King's Ghost watching in the background just a flash of him so to the Queen almost notices him.

KING

This mad young man. Where is he gone?

QUEEN

To draw apart the body he hath just killed, he weeps for what is done.

The King starts Making out with the Queen.

KING

OH gertrude come away, The sun no sooner shall the Mountains touch but we will ship him hence and this vile deed we must with all our majesty and skill both countenance and excuse HO Guildenstern?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Rosencrantz and Guildenstern Fall into the room as the King opens the door.

KING (CONT'D)

Friends, Hamlet in Madness hath Polonius slain,
and from his mother's closet hath dragged
him. Go seek him out, speak fair and bring the
body into the Chapel. I pray you haste in this.

Rosencrantz and Guildenstern leave

KING (CONT'D)

Come Gertrude we'll call up our wisest
friends and let them know both what we mean
to do and what's untimely done so haply
slander whose whisper o'er the world's
diameter as level as the cannon to his blank
transports his poisoned shot may miss our
name and hit the woundless air. O come away
my soul is full of discord and dismay.

CUT TO:

INT. CASTLE - SAME

We see Hamlet has Put Polonius body in a Creative Hiding place.

HAMLET

Safely stowed.

We hear a noise as Hamlet turns to see... Enter Rosencrantz and Guildenstern.

ROSENCRANTZ

What have you done my with the dead body.

HAMLET

Compounded it with dust whereto 'tis kin.

ROSENCRANTZ

Tell us where 'tis that we may take it thence
and bear it to the chapel.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAMLET

To be demanded of a sponge. What replication
should be made by the son of a king?

ROSENCRANTZ

Take you me for a sponge my lord?

HAMLET

Ay sir that soaks up the kings countenance his
rewards his authorities but such officers
do the king best service in the end he keeps
them like an ape in the corner of his jaw
first mouthed to be last swallowed when he
needs what you have gleaned it is but
squeezing you and sponge you shall be dry
again.

ROSENCRANTZ

I understand you not my lord.

HAMLET

I am glad of it a knavish speech sleeps in a
fools ear.

ROSENCRANTZ

My lord you must tell us where the body is
and go with us to the King.

HAMLET

The body is with the King, but the King is
not with the body. The King is a thing.

ROSENCRANTZ

A thing my lord?

HAMLET

Of Nothing. Bring me to him.

CUT TO:

INT. SKATE PARK - NIGHT

We see Horatio holding Hamlet in his arms.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HORATIO

I am more an antique roman than a dane here's
yet some liquor left.

HAMLET

Thanks my friend thou'rt a man give me the
cup let go by Heaven I'll have't. O God
Horatio what a wounded name, Draw thy breath
tell my story.

Horatio Wakes

CUT TO:

INT. KING'S OFFICE

KING

Now hamlet where is Polonius?

HAMLET

At Supper.

KING

At Supper?

HAMLET

Not where he eats, but where he is eaten. A
certain convocation of politic worms are e'en
at him. Your worm is your only Emperor. For
diet we fat all creatures else to fat us and
we fat ourselves for Maggots. Your Fat King
and your Lean Beggar is but variable service,
two dishes but one table.

the King is getting a little creepy.

KING

Alas, alas.

Hamlet is creeped out

HAMLET

A man may fish with the worm that hath eat of
a King and eat of the fish that hath fed of
that worm.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KING

What dost thou mean by this?

HAMLET

To show you how a King may go a progress
through the guts of a beggar.

The King is in Hamlets face.

KING

Where is Polonius?

HAMLET

In Heaven. Send thither to see, if your
messenger find him not there seek him
I'th'other place yourself!

The King directs R+G to pull their guns out and shoot Hamlet.

HAMLET

But if indeed you find him not within this
Month, you shall nose him as you go up the
stairs into the lobby.

KING

Go seek him there.

Rosencrantz and Guildenstern leave.

HAMLET

He will stay till you come.

Now it's just Hammy and his Creepy Step Monster...

KING

Hamlet this deed for thine especial safety
which we do tender, as we dearly grieve for
that which thou hast done must send thee
hence with firey quickness. Therefore
prepare thyself the bark is ready
and the wind at help th'associates tend
and everything is bent for England

HAMLET

For England?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KING

Ay Hamlet.

HAMLET

Good.

KING

So is it if thou knew'st our purposes.

We see over the Kings shoulder that he is writing Hamlets Death Warrant.

HAMLET

I see a cherub that sees them and whispers
In mine ear. But come for England farewell
dear Mother.

KING

Thy loving Father Hamlet.

HAMLET

My Mother, Father and Mother is man and wife.
Man and wife is one flesh, so my Mother come
for England.

KING

Follow him at foot tempt him with speed
abroad.

The King signs the Letter and Gives it to his attendants.

CUT TO:

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - DAY

FORTINBRAS

Go captain greet the danish king tell him
that by his licence Fortinbras Desires a
Meeting, as the Autopsy Report on the
King have comeback with Questionable results
Indicating the possibility of foul play.

CAPTAIN

I will my lord.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FORTINBRAS

Go softly.

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - DAY

A Limo pulls up to the Captain on his way, inside are Hamlet, Rosencrantz and Guildenstern. Hamlet gets out of the car.

HAMLET

Good sir whose powers are these?

CAPTAIN

They are of Norway sir.

HAMLET

How proposed I pray you?

CAPTAIN

Against the Criminal Element in the Kingdom.

HAMLET

Who commands them sir?

CAPTAIN

The nephew to old Norway, Fortinbras.

HAMLET

Goes it against the main or some frontier?

CAPTAIN

According to the Treaty signed by the new King
We have Jurisdiction over all the Lands in the
Empire.

HAMLET

And does Everyone Answer to your Rule? Or
just the Poor?

CAPTAIN

Everyone is subject to our scrutiny even the
King.

HAMLET

This is th'imposthume of much welth and peace

(CONTINUED)

HAMLET (CONT'D)

that inward breaks and shows no cause without
why the man dies. I humbly thank you sir.

CAPTAIN

God be wi'you sir.

Captain Speeds off on a Motorcycle.

ROSENCRANTZ

Will't please you go my lord.

HAMLET

I'll be with you straight, go a little before.

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - DAY

The Limo drives off leaving Hamlet alone. Hamlet approaches Fortinbras and strikes up a conversation. Also include shots of the construction site, team work, comraderie, lunch ect. The Important things. We also see a war on a video monitor. The following monologue should overlap action.

HAMLET V.O.

How all occasions do inform against me and
spur my dull revenge. What is a man if his
chief good and market of his time be but to
sleep and feed a beast no more sure he that
made us with MUCH larger discourse. a thought
which quartered hath but one part wisdom and
ever three parts coward. I do not know why yet
I live to say this thing's to do. Sith I have
cause and will and strength and means to do't
examples gross as Earth exhort me. Witness this
army of such mass and charge led by a delicate
and tender Prince whose spirit with devine
ambition puffed makes mouths at the invisable
event exposing what is moral and unshure to
all that Fortune, Death and Danger dare. Even
for an eggshell rightly to be great, is not to
stirwithout great argument, but greatly to find
quarrel in a straw when hounors at stake. How
stand I then that have a Father killed, a mother
stained, excietments of my reason and my blood
and let all sleep while to my shame I see the
imminent death of twenty thousand men that for

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAMLET (CONT'D)

A fantasy and trick of fame go to their
Graves like beds fight for a plot wheron the
numbers cannot try the cause which is not
tomb enough and continent to hide the slain O
from this time forth my thoughts be bloody or
be nothing worth.

CUT TO:

INT: QUEENS BUSINESS OFFICE - DAY

Horatio enters the office in a panic.

HORATIO

Madam you are needed in studio A... Like now.

CUT TO:

INT: HALLWAY - SAME

The Queen and Horatio are headed Quickly to studio A.

QUEEN

I will not speak with her, what would she have
of me?

HORATIO

'twere good she were spoken with for she may
strew dangerous conjectures in ill-breeding
minds.

QUEEN

Take me to her.

INT: STUDIO - SAME

A taping of 'DENMARKS NEXT ROCKSTAR' or some reality T.V. show.
Ophelia has taken the stage to everyones amazement. Her Body Guards
Thwart Security as she sings an impromptu song. Ophelia looks
Crazed as the Queen and Horatio enter the studio.

QUEEN

To my sick soul as sin's true nature is each
toy seems prologue to some great amiss so full

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

QUEEN (CONT'D)
 of artless jealousy is guilt it spills itself
 in fearing to be split.

The King enters the Studio.

OPHELIA
 Where is the beautiful Majesty of Denmark?

QUEEN
 How now Ophelia.

OPHELIA
*How should I your true love know from another?
 One by his cockle hat and staff and his
 sandal Shoon.*

QUEEN
 Alas sweet lady what imports this song?

OPHELIA
 Say you nay pray you mark.
*He is dead and gone lady
 at his head a grass green turf
 at his heels a stone
 O ho...*

QUEEN
 Nay but Ophelia.

OPHELIA
 Pray you mark.
*white his shroud as
 the mountain snow...*

QUEEN
 Alas look here my lord.

OPHELIA
 Larded with sweet
*flowers which bewept
 to the grave did not go with
 true love showers...*

KING
 How do you pretty lady? (CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OPHELIA

*Well good 'ild you they say the owl was a
baker's daughter lord we know what we are
but know not what we may be. God be at
your table.*

KING

Conceit upon her father.

OPHELIA

*Pray let's have no words of this but when
they ask you what it means say you this...
Tomorrow is saint valentine's day all in
The morning bedtime and I a maid at your
window to be your valentine then up
he rose and donned his clothes and
dressed the chamber door let in the
maid that out a maid never
departed more*

KING

Pretty Ophelia.

OPHELIA

*Indeed without an oath I'll make an end on't
by gis and by saint charity alack and fie
for shame young men will do't if they
come to't by cock they are to blame
quoth she before you tumbled me you
promised me to wed*

HE ANSWERS

*so would I'a done by yonder sun
and thou hadst not come to my
bed...*

KING

How long hath she been thus.

OPHELIA

*I hope all will be well we must be patient but
I cannot choose but weep to think they would
lay him I'th'cold ground... My brother knows of
it and so I thank you for your good counsel.
Come my coach, good night Ladies, good night
sweet Ladies, good night, good night. (CONTINUED)*

CONTINUED:

Ophelia drops the Mic and runs off stage Distraught.

CUT TO:

INT. KINGS OFFICE - DAY

A business meeting which is so rudely interrupted by Laertes' entrance.

LAERTES

Where is my father!

KING

Dead.

QUEEN

But not by him.

LAERTES

How came he dead?

No Answer. OPHELIA Enters Singing a song that Overlapps dialogue.

OPHELIA

*They bore him bare faced on the bier
and in his grave rained many a tear
fare you well my dove my dove...*

LAERTES

Is't possible a young maid's wits should be
as mortal as an Old Man's life?

OPHELIA

*You must sing A DOWN A DOWN and you CALL HIM
A DOWN A DOWN O how the wheel becomes it it
is the false steward that stole his
Master's Daughter.*

Ophelia RE-ENACTS a funeral that never happened.

OPHELIA

There's Rosemary, that's for remembrance.
Pray you love remember, and there is Pansies,
that's for thoughts...

LAERTES

A document in madness.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She turns to Laretes.

OPHELIA

There's Fennel for you, and Columbines.
There's Rue for you, and here's some for me..
We may call it herb of grace o'sundays you
must wear your rue with a difference. There's
a daisy, I would give you some Violets but
they withered all when my Father died. They
say he made a good end..

For bonny sweet robin is all my joy.

LAERTES

Thought and Affliction, Passion, Hell itself!
She turns to favour and to prettiness...

OPHELIA

*And will he not come again and will he not
come again no no he is Dead. Go to thy
death bed, he never will come again. His
beaard was white as snow all flaxen
was his poll, he is gone, he is gone,
and we cast away moan, God a mercy
on his soul and of all christian
souls.*

God be wi'you.

LAERTES

Do you see this o God?

KING

Leartes I must commune with your grief pray
you go with me.

CUT TO:

INT: HORATIO'S OFFICE

HORATIO

What are they that would speak with me?

SERVANT

Seafaring men sir they say, They have letters.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HORATIO

Let them come.

ENTER SAILORS

1st SAILOR

God bless you sir. There's a letter for you.
it came from th'ambassador that was bound
for England.

HORATIO (HAMLET V.O.)

Horatio After thou Hast overlooked this give
these fellows some means to the King they
have letters for him. I keep having this
Dream...

We Fade into a Dream Sequence.

(HAMLET V.O.)

I'm two days old, A pirate of very warlike
appointment gave us chase finding ourselves
too slow of sail we put on a compelled valour
and in the grapple I boarded them.

A Cross between the Literal description and A Doctor reaching into
A woman tring to birth a breech...

I became their prisoner. They have delt with
me like theives of mercy but they knew what
they did

Flash of Hamlets Funeral.

(HAMLET V.O.)

I am to do a turn for them.

Flash of Polonius' Death

(HAMLET V.O.)

let the king have the letters I have sent and
repair thou to me with as much speed as thou
wouldst fly death. These good fellows will
bring thee where I am.

HORATIO

Rosencrantz and Guildenstern hold their

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HORATIO (CONT'D)

course for England, of them I have much to tell thee. Farewell, he that thou knowest thine Hamlet. Come I will give you way for these your letters and do't the speedier that you may direct me to him from whom you brought them.

CUT TO:

INT. KINGS COMMAND CENTER - DAY

On a Video Screen we see Servaliance footage of Hamlet Pulling a Gun on The King with his back turned and footage of Polonius' Murder.

KING

Now must your conscience my acquittance seal
He which hath your noble father slain,
pursued my life.

LAERTES

It well appears. But tell me why you
proceeded not against these feats so crimeful
and so capital in nature?

KING

For two reasons, which may to you perhaps seem much unsinewed, but yet to me they are strong. The love The Queen, and the general gender bear him. The spring that turneth wood to stone turns his gyves to graces, so that my arrows too slightly timbered for so loud a wind would have reverted to my bow.

LAERTES

And so I have a Noble Father lost, A Sister driven into desp'rate terms... but my revenge will come.

KING

You must not think that we are made of stuff so flat and dull

King rubs Leartes shoulders.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KING (CONT'D)

That we can let our bread be shook with
Danger and think it pastime. I loved your
Father.

The King and Laertes are a lil too close.

KING (CONT'D)

I hope...

An Akward moment as a messenger enters with Letters.

MESSENGER

These to your majesty, this to the Queen.

KING

From Hamlet? Who brought them?

MESSENGER

Sailors they say my lord I saw them not they
were given me by Horatio who recieved them of
him that brought them.

KING

Leave us.

MESSENGER LEAVES

KING (CONT'D)

Laertes you shall hear them.

The King reads aloud.

KING (CONT'D)

High and mighty you shall know I am set naked
on your kingdom. Tomorrow shall I beg leave
to see your Kingly eyes, I shall recount the
occasion of my sudden and more strange return
Hamlet. What should this mean? Are all the
rest come back?

LAERTES

Know you the hand.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KING

'Tis Hamlet's character, in Post Script here
he says "alone can you devise me."...

LAERTES

Let him come it warms the very sickness in my
Heart, that I shall live and tell him to his
teeth thus diest thou.

KING

Will you be ruled by me?

Is it getting gay in here?

LAERTES

You will not o'errule me to a
Peace?

KING

To thine own peace. I will work him to an
Exploit, he shall not choose but fall

Laertes throws the King unto the bed.

KING (CONT'D)

And for his Death no wind of blame shall
Breathe, but even his Mother shall uncharge
the practice and call it Accident.

LAERTES

My lord If you could devise it so that I
might be the organ...

KING

It falls right.

The King in bed grabs Laertes who is standing near by the bed and
pulls him closer.

KING

You have been talked of since your travel
much and that Hamlet's hearing for a
quality wherein they say you shine, your sum
of parts did not together pluck such envy
from him as did that one and that in my
regard of the unworthiest siege. (CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The King unbuckles Laertes belt.

LAERTES

What part is that my lord.

KING

A very riband in the cap of youth. Two Months ago there was a Gentleman from Normandy-

LAERTES

A Norman was it?

KING

A Norman. He made confession of you and gave you a masterly report.

KING

That he cried out " It would be a sight Indeed if one could match you.' Laertes was your father dear to you?

LAERTES

Why ask you this?

KING

Not that I think you did not love your Father, I know love is begun by time and in passage there lives within a wick or snuff that will abate it... Hamlet comes back what would you undertake to show yourself your fathers son in deed more than words?

LAERTES

I would Slit his throat in a Church!

KING

Revenge has no bounds. But good Laertes will you do this? choose a sword unbated and in a pass of practice requite him for your Father?

LAERTES

I will do't.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KING

If this should fail and that our drift look
through our bad performance 'twere better not
assayed, we should have a Plan B... Make your
bouts more violent I'll have prepared him a
chalice, If he by chance escape your venom'd
stuck our purpose may hold.

The King Turns to see the Queen who finds our boys a lil too close
For comfort, but her news is so bad she doesn't bat an eyelid.

QUEEN

One woe doth tread upon another's heel so
fast they follow your Sister's Drowned
Laertes.

LAERTES

Drowned? Where?

QUEEN

There is a willow grows aslant the brook his
hoary leaves in the glassy stream there on

Insert Ophelia Death Scene

QUEEN (CONT'D)

The pendant boughs, her coronet weeds
clamb'ring to hang an envious silver broke
when down her weedy trophies and herself
fell chanting snatches of old tunes as one
incapable of her own distress.

LAERTES

Poor Ophelia. I forbid my tears but yet let
shame say what it will. A speech o'fire that
Fain would blaze but that this folly doubts
It.

Laertes Runs out as the King tries to cover.

KING

How much I had to do to calm his rage, now I
fear this will give it start again.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOLLYWOOD FOREVER CEMETARY - DUSK

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GRAVE DIGGER

Is she to be buried in christian burial when
she willfully seeks her own salvation?

OTHER

I tell thee she is therefore make her grave
Straight.

GRAVE DIGGER

How can that be unless she drowned herself in
her own defence?

OTHER

'tis found so!

GRAVE DIGGER

If I drown myself wittingly it argues an act
and an act hath three branches it is to act,
to do, to perform, argal she drowned herself
wittingly.

OTHER

Nay but hear you goodman delver...

GRAVE DIGGER

Here lies the water good, here stands the man
Good, if the man go to this water and drown
himself it is will he nill he, he goes, mark
you that! But if the water come to him and
drown him he drowns himself not ...he that is
not guilty of his own death shortens not his
own life.

OTHER

But is this law?

GRAVE DIGGER

Ay.

OTHER

The truth on't if this had not been a
gentlewoman she would't have had a Christian
burial.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GRAVE DIGGER

Why there thou say'st and the more pity that
great folk should have countenance in this
world to drown or hang themselves more than
their even christian come my spade there is
no anciet gentlemen but gardners ditchers and
grave makers they hold up Adam's profession.

OTHER

Was he a gentleman.

GRAVE DIGGER

He was the first that ever bore arms.

OTHER

Why he had none?

GRAVE DIGGER

What art a heathen? The Scripture says Adam
Digged. Could he dig without arms? I'll put
another question, confess thyself...

OTHER

Go to.

GRAVE DIGGER

What is he that builds stronger than either
the Mason, the Shipwright, or the Carpenter?

OTHER

The Gallows Maker, for that frame outlives a
thousand tenants.

GRAVE DIGGER

I like that but nay try again.

OTHER

I dunno.

GRAVE DIGGER

A Grave Maker. For the houses he makes last
till Doomsday. Fetch me a stoup of liquor.
*In youth when I did love, did love methought
it was very sweet to contract O the time
for a my belove o me thought there a was
nothing a meet...*

EXT. HOLLYWOOD FOREVER CEMETARY - DUSK - CONTINUOUS

Hamlet and Horatio have been watching the happenings of the yard
As they smoke a joint on a Homies Grave.

HAMLET

Has this fellow no feeling of his business
that he sings in Grave Making?

HORATIO

Custom hath made it in him a property of
Easiness.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD FOREVER CEMETARY - DUSK - CONTINUOUS

GRAVE DIGGER

*But age with his staeling steps hath clawed
me in his clutch and hath shipped me until
the land as if I had never been such.*

HAMLET

That skull had a tounge in it and could sing
once how the knave jowls it to the ground as
if 'twere Cain's jawbone. It might be the
pate of a politican which this ass now o'er
reaches one that would circumvent god might
it no?

HORATIO

It might my lord.

HAMLET

Why e'en so and now my lady worm's chopless
and knocked about the mazard with a sexton's
spade.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD FOREVER CEMETARY - DUSK - CONTINUOUS

The Grave Digger's Song overlapps Hamlets following Dialogue.

GRAVE DIGGER

*These bones cost no more the breeding but to
play at loggats with 'em mine ache to think
on'ta pickaxe and a spade a spade for and
a shrouding sheet O a pit of clay for
to be made for such a guest is meet.*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The Grave Digger tosses up another Skull.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD FOREVER CEMETARY - DUSK - CONTINUOUS

HAMLET

Whose Grave's this sirrah?

Hamlet gives the Grave Digger a Cigarette.

GRAVE DIGGER

Mine sir.

Oh a pit of clay for to be made...

HAMLET

I think it be thine indeed for thou liest
in't.

GRAVE DIGGER

You lie on't sir and therefore 'tis not yours
for my part I do not lie in't and yet it is
mine.

HAMLET

Thou dost lie in't to be in't and say it is
thine 'tis for the dead not for the quick,
therefore thou liest.

GRAVE DIGGER

'tis a quick lie sir 'twill away again from
me to you.

HAMLET

What man dost thou dig it for?

GRAVE DIGGER

For no man sir.

HAMLET

What woman then?

GRAVE DIGGER

For none neither.

HAMLET

Who is to be buried in't

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GRAVE DIGGER

One that was a woman sir but rest her soul
she's dead.

HAMLET

How long hast thou been a Grave Maker?

GRAVE DIGGER

Of all the days I'th'year I came to't that
day that our last King Hamlet o'er came
Fortinbras.

HAMLET

How long is that since?

GRAVE DIGGER

Every fool can tell that, it was the very day
that young Hamlet was born. He that is mad
and sent to England.

HAMLET

Why was he sent into England?

GRAVE DIGGER

Why because he was Mad! He shall recover his
wits there, or if he do not 'tis no great
matter there.

HAMLET

Why?

GRAVE DIGGER

'twill not be seen in him there, there the men
are as Mad as he.

HAMLET

How came he Mad?

GRAVE DIGGER

Very strangely they say.

HAMLET

How strangely.

GRAVE DIGGER

Faith e'en with losing his wits.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAMLET

Upon what ground?

GRAVE DIGGER

Why here in Denmark. I have been Sexton here man and boy thirty years.

HAMLET

How long will a man lie I'th'earth ere he rot?

GRAVE DIGGER

Faith if he not be rotten before he die as we have many pocky corsen nowadays that will scarce hold the laying in he will last you some eight or nine year a Tanner will last you nine year.

HAMLET

Why he more than another?

GRAVE DIGGER

Why sir his hide is so tanned with his trade, that he will keep out water a great while and water is a sore decayer of your whoreson dead body. Here's a skull now hath lien I'th'earth three and twenty years.

HAMLET

Whose was it?

GRAVE DIGGER

A whoreson mad fellow's it was. Whose do you Think?

HAMLET

Nay I know not.

GRAVE DIGGER

A pestilence on him for a mad rouse he poured a flagon of rhenish on my head once. This same skull sir was Yorick's skull the King's Jester.

The Grave Digger hands Hamlet the Skull.

HAMLET

This?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GRAVE DIGGER

That.

HAMLET

Alas poor Yorick, I knew him Horatio. A fellow of infinite jest, of most excellent fancy. He hath bore me on his back a thousand times and now how abhorred in my imagination it is my gorge rises at it. Here hung those lips that I have kissed I know not how oft. Where be your gibes now? your gambols? your songs? your flashes of merriment that were wont to set the table on a roar? not one now to mock your own grinning? quite chop fallen. 'Now get you to my lady's chamber and tell her let her paint an inch thick to this favour she must come make her laugh at that'. Prithee Horatio tell me one thing...

HORATIO

What's that my lord?

HAMLET

Dost thou think Alexander looked o' this fashion I'th'earth?

HORATIO

E'en so.

HAMLET

And smelt so pah?

He takes a whiff and tosses the skull at Horatio who freaks out.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD FOREVER CEMETARY - DUSK - CONTINUOUS

HORATIO

E'en so my lord.

HAMLET

To what base uses we may return Horatio why may not imagination trace the noble dust of Alexander till he find it stopping a bung hole?

Horatio looks into the Camera, WTF?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAMLET

No faith not a jot but to follow him thither
with modesty enough that the earth which kept
the world in awe should patch a wall t'expel
the winter's flaw. Quick be you a Priest, We
Mourners.

Hamlet, Horatio and the 'Priest' pretend to be at a poor funeral.
We see who they are hiding from, Ophelia's Funeral procession.

HAMLET

Such maimed rites this doth betoken the corpse
they follow did with desp'rate hand foredo
its own life. 'twas some estate?

LAERTES(V.O.)

What ceremony else?

HAMLET

That is Laertes a very noble youth. Mark.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD FOREVER CEMETARY - DUSK - CONTINUOUS

LAERTES

What ceremony else!

PRIEST

She should in ground unsanctified have
Lodged till the last trumpet for charitable
Prayers. Shards, Flints and Pebbles should
be thrown on her. Yet here she is allowed
her virgin crants, her maiden strewnments and
the bringing home of bell and burial.

LAERTES

lay her I'th'earth and from her flesh may
violets spring I tell thee Churlish Priest a
minst'ring angel shall my sister be when thou
liest howling.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD FOREVER CEMETARY - DUSK - CONTINUOUS

HAMLET

What the fair Ophelia?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EXT. HOLLYWOOD FOREVER CEMETARY - DUSK - CONTINUOUS

QUEEN

Sweets to the sweet, farewell I hoped thou shouldst have been my Hamlet's wife. I thought thy bride bed to have decked sweet maid and not have strewed thy grave.

LAERTES

Oh treble woe fall ten times treble on that cursed head whose wicked deed thy most Ingenious sense deprived thee of. Hold off the earth awhile till I have caught her once more in mine arms.

Laertes Leaps into the grave

LAERTES

Now pile your dust upon the quick and the dead till of this flat a mountain you have made to o'ertop old Pelion or the skyish head of blue Olympus.

HAMLET

What is he whose grief bears such emphasis whose phrase of sorrow conjures the wand'ring stars and makes them stand like wonder.

INSERT:

Awsomely Choreographed and dynamicly filmed Fight Scene.
And or Car Chase... Directors Discretion.

EXT. OUTSIDE SOMEWHERE - DAY

LAERTES

The devil take thy soul

Laertes Keeps attacking , Hamlet keeps defending.

KING

Pluck them asunder.

QUEEN

HAMLET! Hamlet...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The scene is full of Chaos as Horatio steps in.

HORATIO

Break it up.

HAMLET

I loved Ophelia. Forty Thousand Brothers could not with all their quantity of love make up my sum! What wilt thou do for her.

KING

O He is Mad Laertes.

Hamlet still has the upper hand as Laertes charges once again. Hamlet tackles him, He and Laertes roll off onto Train tracks. The Train approaches as Hamlet holds Laertes head over the inside Rail.

HAMLET

Woulds't thou be buried quick with her? So will I!

LAERTES

This is madness.

HAMLET

I loved you ever! But it is no matter, let Hercules himself do what he may. The Cat will mew and Dog will have his day!

CUT TO:

INT: SKATE PARK - NIGHT

A Skateboarding Wonderland! We see Paint Splatters as if Gottcha had Built the place. We see Armour clad Skateboarders Dueling on a Half Pipe.

HAMLET V.O.

Let it work! For 'tis sport to have the Enginer hoist with his own petard and't shall go hard, but I will delve one yard below their mines and blow them at the moon. Oh 'tis most sweet when in one line two crafts directly meet

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The Camera finds Horatio and Hamlet Atop the Vert Ramp.

HAMLET

In my heart there was a fighting that would not
let me sleep so up from my cabin in the dark I
went looking for their cause and finding
withdrew in secret to my cabin. Ah royal knavery
Horatio for what I read was an exact command
with meny reasons importing Denmark's health
and England's too that upon reading and without
haste my head should be struck off.

HORATIO

No WAY!

HAMLET

Here's the commission read it for yourself.

HORATIO

My grace, Then what next?

HAMLET

Being thus benetted around with villianies I
devised a new commission wrote...

HORATIO

Ay good my lord.

HAMLET

A ernest conjuration from the King, as England
Was his faithful tributary, as love between
them like the palm might florish as peace
should still her wheaten garland wear and
stand a coma 'tween their amities and meny
such like 'as'es of great charge that on the
view and without debate he should the bearers
of this letter put to death immediately.

HORATIO

How was this sealed?

Hamlet Shows Horatio his Fathers Ring.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

INSERT:

3.141592653589/ Lock Stock Flash of Rosencrantz and Guildenstern
Arriving in Dubai and The Shik Reading the letter Snaps his fingers
And the Guards Kill Rosencrantz and Guildenstern in a barbaric way.

INT: SKATE PARK - NIGHT

HORATIO

So Guildenstern and Rosencrantz go to't?

HAMLET

You reap what you sow, their defeat was by
their own insinuation grown. He that hath
killed my King and Whored my Mother, popped
In between th'election and my hopes thrown
out his angle for my life with such cozenage
I find it within my duty to serve him to Hell!

HORATIO

It won't be long before he knows of what you
have done.

HAMLET

Yes but the interim is mine.

HORATIO

Oi 6 up.

INT. SKATE PARK, ½ PIPE FLAT - NIGHT

OSRIC

Your lordship welcome back to Denmark.

HAMLET

Thank you.

INT: SKATE PARK, TOP OF ½ PIPE - NIGHT

Hamlet turns to Horatio

HAMLET

Dost know this water fly?

HORATIO

No.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAMLET

Thy state is the more gracious for 'tis a vice to know him. He owns 11 casinos throughout the land and still manages to remain a complete and total bore yet remember thy manners Horatio and try not to fall asleep as he speaks, but do mark how his wit is as changeable as the wind.

OSRIC

Sweet lord. If your Lordship were at lesuire I should impart a thing to you from The King.

HAMLET

Im listening, and put your hat back on there are No ladys present.

OSRIC

I thank your lordship but it is very hot.

Hamlet looks to Horatio.

HAMLET

No believe me 'tis very cold the wind is Northerly.

OSRIC

It is indifferent cold my lord indeed.

Horatio looks to Hamlet.

HAMLET

But yet methinks it is very sultry and hot for my complexion.

OSRIC

Exceedingly 'tis most sultry indeed my lord his majesty has laid a great wager on you.

HAMLET

I beseech you remember...(Hat) Sir have you met my most true friend Horatio?

OSRIC

No sir but to hear you speak of him I see he is the very card and calendar of gentry. 'tis my pleasure sir.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAMLET

Sir here is such a rare and true friend that
he transcends definition and is truly one in
a million.

OSRIC

Your lordship speaks most infallibly of him.

HAMLET

The Concernancy sir why do we wrap the
Gentleman in our more rawer breath?

OSRIC

Sir.

HAMLET

What imports the nomination of this gentleman?

OSRIC

Of Laertes?

HORATIO

I see what you mean.

HAMLET

Of him sir.

OSRIC

I know you are not ignorant of what
excellence Laertes is.

HAMLET

What is the challenge?

OSRIC

T'wil be a contest of your choice, using
weapons of his.

HAMLET

What's his weapon.

OSRIC

Rapier and Dagger.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAMLET

That's two of his weapons but well. What is the wager?

OSRIC

Six barbary horses against Six swords duely appointed of the finest French crafts and three carriages.

HAMLET

Six barbary horses against six french swords their assigns and three liberal conceited carriages.. and the odds

OSRIC

12/3 laertes.

HAMLET

And if I refuse?

OSRIC

They will call you coward.

HAMLET

Ahhh then. Tell the King I will win for him if not k sirriah, sirriah.

OSRIC

The King shall be pleased, I shall advise him of your choice. Good Day sir.

HAMLET

Ay same to you.

Osric Leaves.

HORATIO

Eleven casinos?

A Lord Approaches in a hurry.

LORD

My lord his majesty sends to know if your pleasure hold to play with Laertes, or that you will take longer time?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAMLET

My purposes they follow the King's pleasure
if his fitness speaks, mine is ready now or
whensoever than I am ready.

LORD

The match shall begin straight away They
await you in the arena.

HAMLET

Yaey!

LORD

My lord the Queen asks that you go easy on
the lord Laertes.

HAMLET

She well instructs me.

The Lord leaves. Horatio has just been Bitch Slapped by Deja Vou
And he is Freaking out.

HORATIO

You will lose this wager my lord Laertes is
Unmatched.

HAMLET

Sirrah if so you say.

HORATIO

You don't have to do this...

HAMLET

Ah but my dearest Horatio, I do. Come stand
by me in my corner.

CUT TO:

INT. SKATE PARK ARENA - NIGHT

The only thing missing is Tina Turner in a chainmail dress and a
Midget riding a retard, Everyone is here, and they all want blood.

KING

Hamlet come and take this hand from me

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAMLET

Give me your pardon sir I have done you wrong
but twas not I sir twas madness most real.
Sir in this audience let my disclaiming from
a purposed evil free me so far in your
thoughts. I have shot my arrow o'er the house
and hurt my Brother unintentionally.

LAERTES

I am satisfied, but in my terms of honour I
stand aloof and will no reconciliation, till by
some elder masters of known honour I have a
voice and precedent of peace to keep my name
ungored. but till that time I do receive your
offered love, like love and will not wrong it.

HAMLET

I embrace it freely and will this Brother's
wager frankly pay. Give us the foils.

Attendants dress Hamlet and Laertes in Pro designed BMX gear and
Bad ass Custom Painted, Panitball Masks.

LAERTES

Come one for me.

The Attendants Produce a couple of fantastic looking cases, Inside
We see Awesome Futuristic looking Skate/Hover boards. As the
Attendant pulls one out we see *FOIL* embossed on the Graphics side
of the Deck.

HAMLET

I'll be your foil Laertes.

LAERTES

You mock me sir?

Just then An attendant Puts a magnetic 'Power Glove' on Hamlets Hand.

HAMLET

No by this hand.

KING

Give them the *Foils* young Osric. Cousin Hamlet
you know the wager?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

With a Flick of the Wrist the Foil Flies into Hamlet's Hand.

HAMLET

Your grace has laid the odds o'th'weaker side.

KING

I do not fear it. I have seen you both but
since he is bettered we have therefore odds.

LAERTES

This is too heavy let me see another.

Osric slips Laertes a clip of real bullets as Hamlet is Playing
With his *Foil*.

HAMLET

This likes me well is all equal?

Osric Looks small as the King stares him down at this Question.

OSRIC

Ay my lord.

In the Background we notice Cocktail waitresses Mingling with
Hour devors and Champagne.

KING

If Hamlet give the first or second hit or quit
in answer of the third exchange let all the
battlements their ordnance fire the King shall
drink to Hamlet's better breath and in the cup
a union shall

We see Laertes Loading his Real Clip with 3 Paint rounds.

KING (CONT'D)

He throw richer than that which four successive
Kings ...

The Audience Applauds.

KING (CONT'D)

In denmark's crown have worn.

FLASH of 4 different Famous People Famously Fucking someone
Important over, The last one Should be Elvis.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KING (CONT'D)

Give me the cups, and let the Kettle to the
Trumpet speak, the Trumpet to the Cannoneer
Without, the Cannons to the Heavens, the Heavens
to Earth. Now the King drinks to Hamlet come
begin and you the judges, bear a wary eye.

HAMLET

Come on sir

LAERTES

Come my lord

They Fight. Laertes follows Hamlet waiting for a Shot, Hamlet does
an awesome trick onto the Deck and Shoots Laertes right in the ass
as he Airs overhim onto the Deck.

HAMLET

One.

Laertes Inspects himself.

LAERTES

No!

Hamlet looks to the Judges, The Judges look at Laertes Ass.

HAMLET

Judgment?

OSRIC

A hit a very palpable hit.

LAERTES

Well again.

KING

Stay give me drink, Hamlet this pearl is
thine here's to thy health, give him the cup.

Osric approaches Hamlet with the wine glass, Hamlet shoots Osric
Point blank almost making him spill the poisoned wine... some of
The wine splashes into the Queens glass. The king slaps that glass
Out of her hand, STRANGE. The King takes the glass from Osric and
offers it to Hamlet.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAMLET

I'll play this bout first set it awhile, come.

They Skate, It's looking like the X-Games on crack "Thunderdome" Crossed with "B-13" and "Gone in 60 seconds". Hamlet Shoots the Gun Out of Laertes' Hand.

HAMLET (CONT'D)

Another hit, what say you?

LAERTES

A touch a touch I do confess.

KING

Our son shall win.

Queen takes the Poisoned cup from the King.

QUEEN

He's fat and scant of breath here Hamlet take my napkin, rub thy brows. The Queen carouses to thy fortune Hamlet.

HAMLET

Good madam.

KING

Gertrude do not drink...

King Moves to stop her but it's too late.

QUEEN

I will my lord, I pray you pardon me.

She Drinks and then offers the cup to Hamlet.

KING V.O.

It is the poisoned cup it is too late.

HAMLET

I dare not drink yet madam by and by...

QUEEN

Come let me wipe thy face.

Laertes Comes up behind Hamlet.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LAERTES

My lord I'll hit him now.

Marcellus Trips Laertes.

MARCELLUS

Oh HELL NO!

LAERTES V.O.

It is almost against my conscience...

HAMLET

Come for the third Laertes you do but dally
I pray you pass with your best violence I
am afeard you make a wanton of me.

LAERTES

Say you so. Come on...

Laertes gets up, and the fight continues, this time Laertes takes
A couple of shots at Hamlet but misses.

OSRIC

Nothing either way.

Laertes finally has a shot and takes it...

LAERTES

Have at you...

Laertes Shoots Hamlet in the Liver.

KING

Part them they are incensed.

HAMLET

Nay come again...

Hamlet sees his blood and immediately snatches Laertes gun and
shoots him in the exact same place.

OSRIC

Look to the Queen there ho...

Horatio is at Hamlets side.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HORATIO

How is it my lord?

HAMLET

How does the Queen?

KING

She swoons to see them bleed.

Busted!

QUEEN

No, no, the drink, the drink o my dear Hamlet,
the drink, the drink... I am poisoned.

The Queen Dies.

HAMLET

O villainy! Ho! Let the door be locked!
Treachery seek it out!

Osric escapes as the doors are bolted shut.

LAERTES

Hamlet thou art slain. No medicine in the
world can do thee good. The treacherous
instrument is in thy hand unbated and
envenomed. Thy Mother's poisoned also, the
King, the King's to blame.

HAMLET

Envenomed? Then Venom to thy work.

Hamlet turns to the King and shoots him in the Knee cap. Everyone
is freaking out, Chaos ensues, Panic.

KING

Oh yet defend me friends Tis only a flesh
wound.

Hamlet emptys the clip into the king in the most Painfull places.
Starting at the balls and ending in the neck. All the people are
huddled together in terror. Overkill said WHAT! Hamlet bends down
and takes the cup his mother drank from and pours it in the Kings
face.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HAMLET

Here follow my mother.

Laertes addresses the court.

LAERTES

He is justly served. It is a poison tempered
By Himself. Exchange forgiveness with me
noble Hamlet, Mine and my Father's Death come
not upon thee, nor thine on me...

Hamlet tries to stedy him but he falls to the ground bringing
Hamlet with him, Laertes is dead.

HAMLET

Heaven make thee free, I follow thee. I am
dead Horatio. Wretched Queen adieu. You that
look pale and tremble at this chance that are
but mutes or audience to this act had I but
time I could tell you, but let it be Horatio
as thou livest report me and my cause aright
to the unsatisfied.

HORATIO

Lord you are in pain, I am more an antique
Roman than a Dane. Here's yet some liquor
Left.

HAMLET

Thanks my friend thou'rt a man give me the
cup let go by heaven, I'll have't. O god
Horatio... what a wounded name. Things standing
thus unknown shall I leave behind me. If thou
didst ever hold me in thy heart, absent thee
from felicity awhile an din this harsh world,
draw thy breath in pain to tell my story.

We hear Police Sirens and the Sounds of a Raid.

HAMLET

What is this?

Osric returns.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OSRIC

Young Fortinbras with conquest comes to
Arrest the King on suspicion of Murder
along with Ambassadors come from England.

HAMLET

The poison quite o'ercrows my spirit I cannot
live to hear the news from England but I do
prophesy th'election lights on Fortinbras. He
has my dying voice so tell him. The rest is
silence.

Hamlet dies.

HORATIO

Good night sweet Prince and flights of Angels
sing thee to thy rest.

Enter Fortinbras and the English Ambassadors.

FORTINBRAS

What is this?

HORATIO

If aught of woe, or wonder cease your search.

FORTINBRAS

This quarry cries on havoc. O proud death what
Feast! That thou so many Princes at a shot, so
bloodily hast struck down.

1st AMBASSADOR

Rosencrantz and Guildenstern are dead. Where
should we have our thanks?

HORATIO

Not from his mouth. He never gave commandment
for their death. But since so jump upon this
bloody question. Give order that these bodies
high on a stage be placed to the view, and let
me speak to the yet unknowing world how these
things came about. So shall you hear of carnal,
bloody and unnatural acts. Of accidental
judgments, casual slaughters, of death put on

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HORATIO (CONT'D)

by cunning and forced cause, and in These
upshot purposes mistook, and Fallen on
th'inventors heads. All this can I truly
deliver.

FORTINBRAS

Let us haste to hear it, and call the noblest
to the audience. With sorrow I embrace my
fortune. I have some rights of memory in
this kingdom which now to claim my vantage
doth invite me.

HORATIO

Of that I shall have also cause to speak and
from his mouth whose voice will draw on more
but let this same be presently performed even
while men's minds are wild lest more mischance
on plot and errors happen.

The Soldiers pick up Hamlet.

FORTINBRAS

Let Four Captains bear Hamlet like a soldier
to the stage for he was likely had he been
put on to have proved most royal and for his
passage the soldier's music and the rite of
war speak loudly for him. Take up the bodies,
such a sight is this becomes the field but
here shows much amiss. Go bid the Soldiers
shoot.

Fade to Black as we hear Machine Gun and Cannon fire. THE END.

FADE INTO:

END SONG

ET TU BRUTE

BASED ON
WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE'S 'HAMLET'

ADDAPTED FOR THE SCREEN BY:
SKYLER MARSHALL

SOCIETYS CHILDREN
6310 WHITSETT AVE 24
NORTH HOLLYWOOD
CALIFORNIA 91606
202-270-7730
SOCIETYSCHILDRENPRODUCTIONS@YAHOO.CO.UK

WGA REGISTRATION
#1184399, 1195066, 1218517, 1232443