

HAMLET

(time limit - min. 10 max. 15 minutes.), one song or two and dance.

Dramatis Personae:

Hamlet, son to the late, and nephew to the present, Big Boss "Trans Continental Oil Company"

Gertrude, mother to Hamlet

Polonius, professor of Economics of Elsinore University

Ophelia, daughter to Polonius

Horatio, friend to Hamlet

Marcellus, friend to Hamlet

First Pedestrian

Second Pedestrian

Third pedestrian

Fourth Pedestrian

ACT 1 SCENE 1

City of Elsinore. People on the street, they are busy. They are chatting and talking about latest news and gossip.

Big TV screen: We are happy to inform you about the wedding ceremony between Claudius, the brother of the ex-President of the "Trans Continental Oil Company" who as you remember accidentally died recently and Gertrude, the wife of that dead President. The ceremony took place ...

The voice from the radio: ... we are believed that their wonderful marriage is the happiest in spite of being extravagant. Experts estimate the dowry was worth over 10 million pounds...

Big TV screen: No doubt, that Hamlet, the only son, inherits all the money which belongs to the Company...

The voice from the radio: ...It is said that guests didn't understand if they had come to a funeral or a wedding. The happy widow got married so quickly.

Pedestrian in a hurry:

Third Pedestrian: Oh, man! It's crazy listening to the same news, all week, everywhere. The whole internet is devoted to this damn news! I'm fed up of it.

Two pedestrians crossing the street:

First Pedestrian: Have you heard the news? The Big Boss of the "Trans Continental Oil Company" died. It's so strange, I saw him on the news last month and he looked rather well.

Second Pedestrian: Yeah, it is said that he might have been poisoned. You know, Hamlet is supposed to have all family business.

First Pedestrian: Maybe.

Second Pedestrian: Frankly speaking, his uncle won't let him rule the company. It seems to me something is wrong with this noble family.

Fourth Pedestrian: Hey, you two, stop spreading the rumour. Hamlet is in mourning, I know it for sure. You can see him on Facebook, he is still wearing black. He has written in his blog that he is proud of his beloved Dad. He sounds great, I believe him.

The song PAPPARRAZI by Lady Gaga

ACT 2
SCENE 1

Elsinore University. Classroom where Professor Polonius is preparing his lecture, talking to his daughter Ophelia.

Polonius: I have been informed that you go out with Hamlet and he often meets you after lectures. If it's true and you, my dearest daughter, let him be close, I must tell you that you don't understand yourself so clearly. What is between you? Give me the truth.

Ophelia: He says he is loves me.

Polonius: 'Love!' Pooh! You speak like a green girl! Do you believe him?

Ophelia: I don't really know what I should think.

Polonius: I will teach you what you have to think. You are priceless so you have to value yourself more!

Ophelia: He always tells me about his love and respect in polite manners. I can trust his eyes and voice.

Polonius: I know by myself the price of all swears. They give more light than heat, extinct in both, even in their promise, as it's a-making, you mustn't take for fire. Don't trust his swears, I know this family, all members are offenders. They are always seeking a way how better to deceive you. I wish you wouldn't waste your time on Hamlet. Look, I charge you! Come your senses.

Ophelia: I shall obey my father.

SCENE 2

The bell is ringing. It's time for the lecture. Professor is teaching the audience. Students are supposed to do some studying. One student (Hamlet) has just come in. Three friends are sitting in the front row and talking. Polonius is starting his lecture "As far as you can remember our last theme is dealt with the marginal cost of an additional unit of output..."

Horatio: Hi, Hamlet! Why are you late today?

Hamlet: We are not supposed to talk during the lecture.

Marcellus: Don't be dumb! What's wrong?

Hamlet: I am not in the mood to talk!

Horatio: Listen Hamlet, we have been waiting for you all morning here. We have strange news for you. It's scary.

Hamlet: What's on your mind?

Marcellus: Don't tell him. It can't be real. It's fake.

Hamlet: Hey guys, what are you talking about?

Horatio: We have to tell him. Listen! Yesterday we surfed the net at midnight and a strange message suddenly appeared. Someone, whose nick was Ghost, wanted you to look at his page. He sent his ID. He knows something about your Dad's death.

Marcellus: Why are you getting so pale? Do you really believe someone could be so mad? What are you doing?

Polonius: The *marginal cost* of production is the increase in total cost as a result of producing one extra unit. The concept of *marginal cost* ...

A few minutes later.

Hamlet: He asked me not to tell anybody, but if you two promise to keep a secret, I'll tell you.

Both of them: Oh, yeah! All for all...Let's make it all for one... (*song*)

Hamlet: He asked me to take revenge. It wasn't a snake, it was murder. My father was killed.

Marcellus: Are you going to the police? Do you have any evidence? You can't trust any mad people on the net.

Hamlet: I won't go to the police right now because I suspect my Mum too. Let me think...It has to be a wise and witty plan.

Horatio: We are always with you! Let's do everything together!

Marcellus: Let's do everything together!

Hamlet: To be or not to be, that is the question...

Polonius: *(as a lecturer)* More formally, the marginal cost is the derivative of total production costs with respect to the level of output.

Hamlet:

To die, - to sleep,-

No more; and by a sleep to say the end...

Polonius: *For example, suppose it costs \$1000 to produce 100 units and \$1020 to produce 101 units.*

Hamlet: Thus conscience does make cowards of us all,

And thus the native hue of resolution,

Polonius: *The average cost per unit is \$10, but the marginal cost of the 101st unit is \$20*

Hamlet: We will make a film about father's death and put it in You Tube.

The bell is ringing. The lecture is over.

Radio Voice: The most popular film on You Tube was made by Hamlet and his friends. There are 1 million viewers.

SCENE 3

Gertrude is driving to University. She is in the classroom with Polonius.

Gertrude: What's happening here? It's your fault! What am I paying you for? We are the noble family, do you remember that? His creepy film put us in the middle of this terrible scandal! Oh, my God! How dare he have the nerve to make such an offensive film? You let him make this film! You let him put it in the Net! You are supposed to keep Hamlet out of any rumours and gossips! And you failed! You not only failed, but...but...bloody you!

Polonius: I am sorry!

Gertrude: Withdraw! I hear him coming.

Polonius has hidden behind the curtains.

Hamlet: Now mother, what's the matter?

Gertrude: My son, your father is much offended by you. You have a nerve to make such an offensive film!

Hamlet: It's you have my father much offended.

Gertrude: Mind your idle tongue. How dare you talk in such a rude way? Have you forgotten who I am?

Hamlet: You are my uncle's wife - and would it were not so! You are my mother. Don't go out.

Gertrude: What's in your mind?

Hamlet: What's the noise? Is it a rat? It sounds like a rat! *(makes a pass through the curtains)* And it is dead!

Gertrude: What have you done! Bloody you!

Hamlet: Polonius?

Gertrude: It never ends!

Act 3

Ophelia is getting mad, dancing and dying (ballet+music)

The voice from the radio: We are interrupting this news broadcast. The body belonging to a young lady was found in the river. According to a witness it was Ophelia, the daughter of the murdered Professor Polonius. It's considered she is not the last victim.

The end