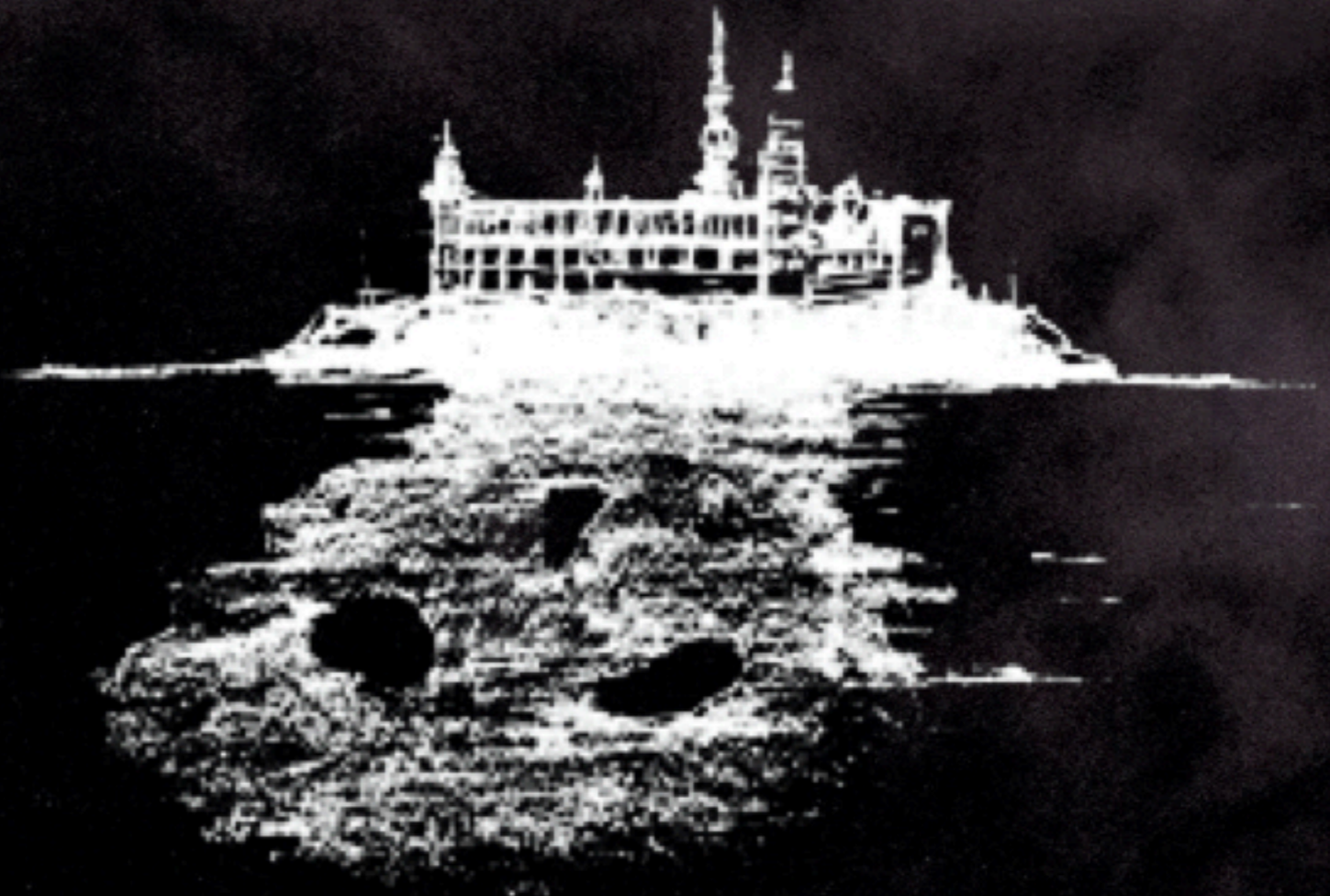


Writing Framework

The Kronborg Chronicle

"THE
READINESS
IS ALL"

Hamlet





The Kronborg Chronicle



Other Writing Opportunities

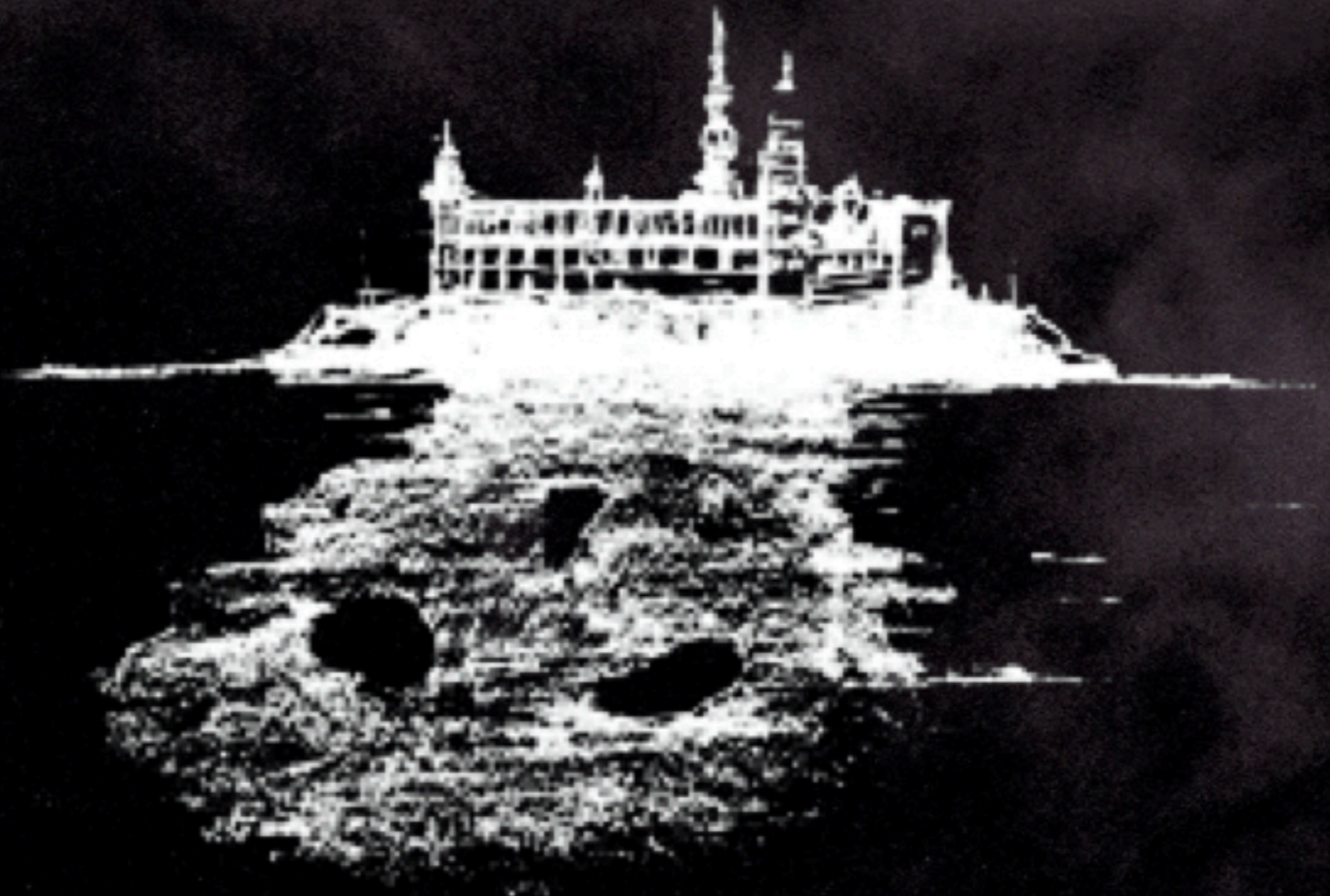


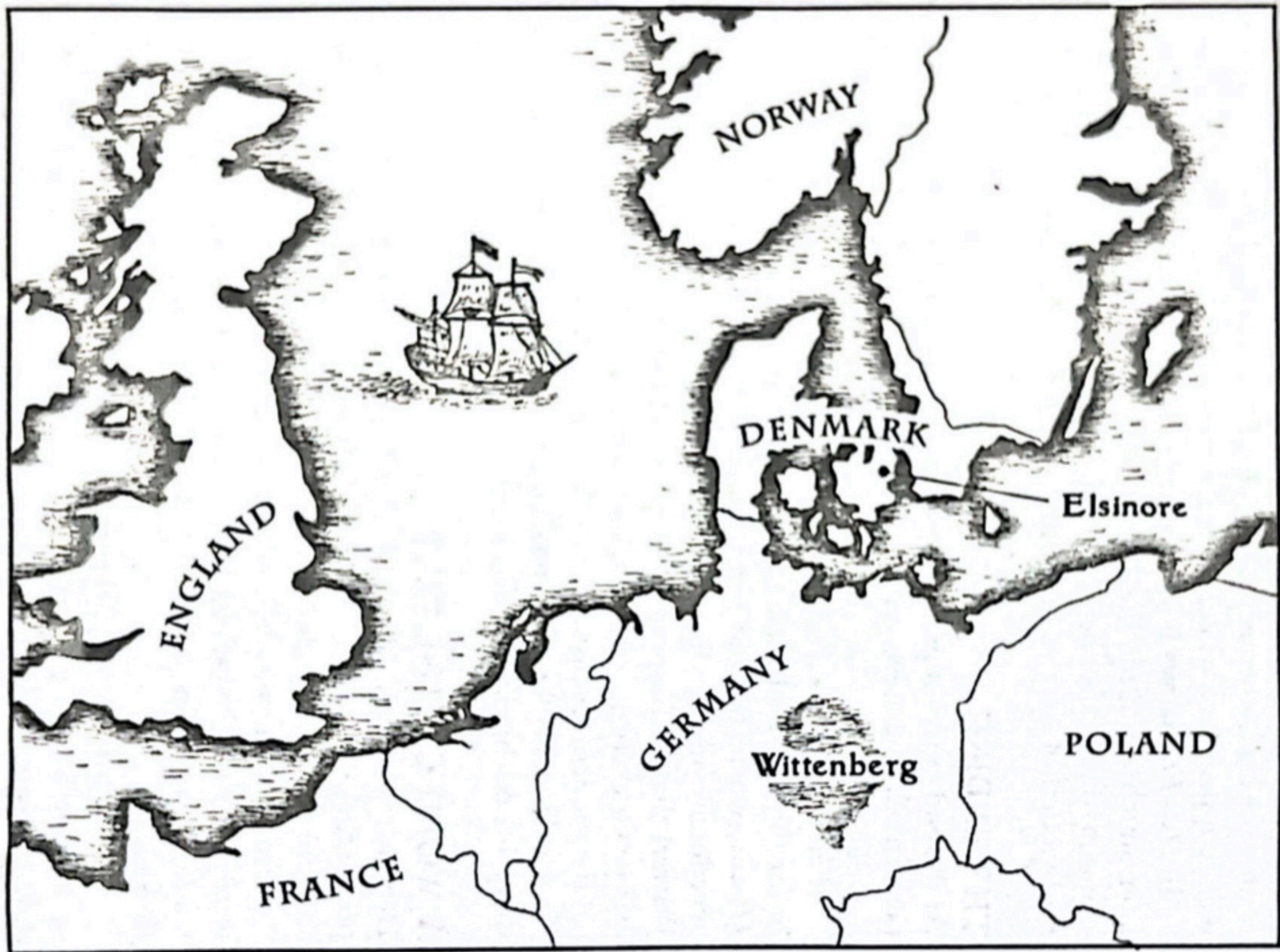
Part One

Elsinore

"THE
READINESS
IS ALL"

Hamlet





NORWAY



ENGLAND

DENMARK

Elsinore

GERMANY

Wittenberg

POLAND

FRANCE







Part Two

*A Wedding at
Elsinore*

"THE
READINESS
IS ALL"

Hamlet



O, that this too too solid flesh would melt

*How weary, stale, flat and unprofitable,
Seem to me all the uses of this world!*

That it should come to this! But two months dead...

*So excellent a king... so loving to my mother:
and yet, within a month... married with my uncle*

O, most wicked speed...

It is not nor it cannot come to good

But break, my heart; for I must hold my tongue.





This royal wedding, where _____

But in the shadows _____

An example:

This royal wedding, where the table is laden with silver platters of exquisite food as jagged ice cubes jostle in goblets,

But in the shadows cruel, uncaring laughter rings out through long lonely corridors

Claudius, the _____ king

Gertrude, the _____ queen

Hamlet, the _____ prince

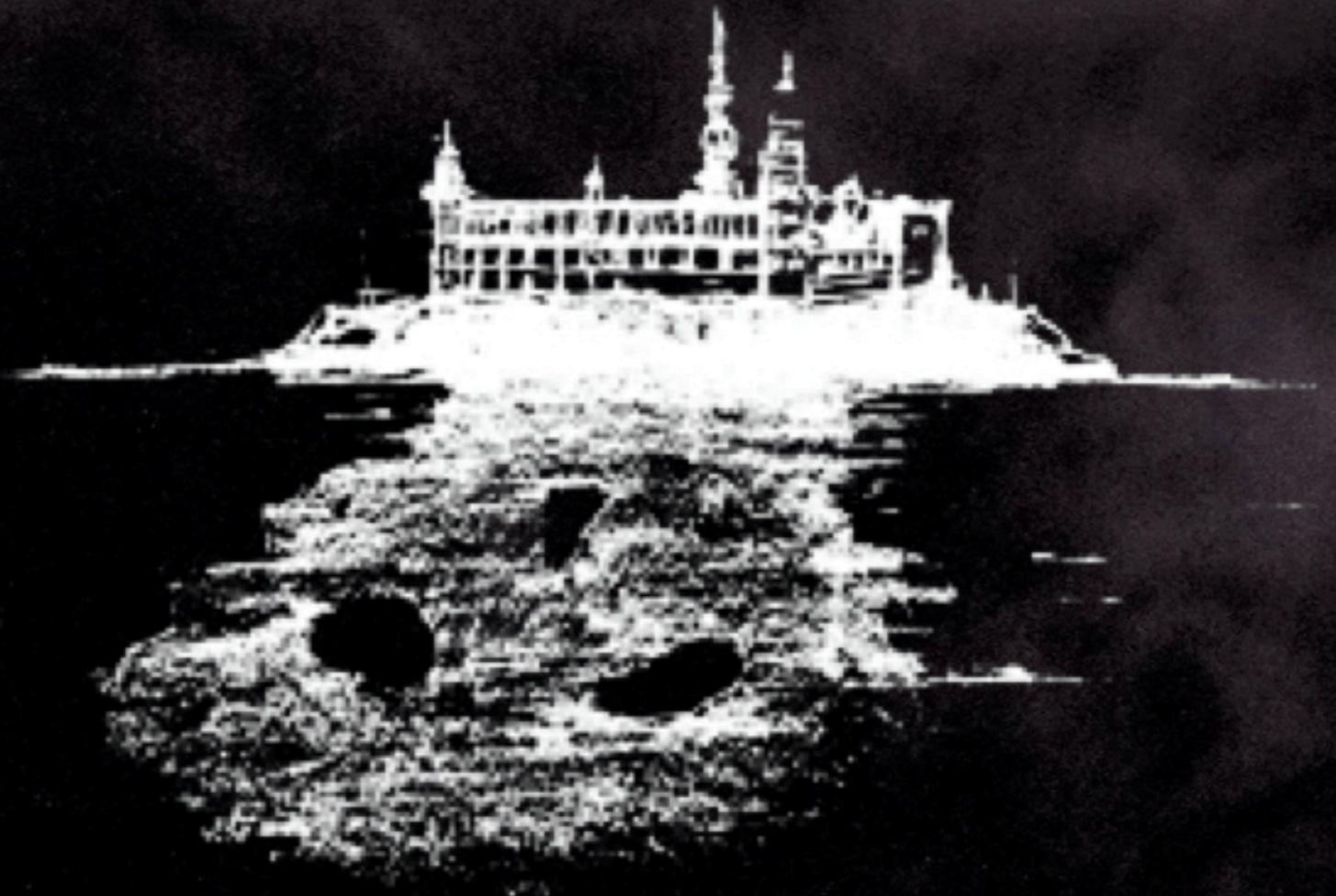
All is not well... Foul deeds will rise,
Though all earth overwhelm them, to men's eyes.

Part Three

Something is Rotten in the State of Denmark

**"THE
READINESS
IS ALL"**

Hamlet





A storm blows.

Enter HAMLET, HORATIO, and MARCELLUS.

HAMLET

The air bites shrewdly; it is very cold.

HORATIO

Look, my lord, it comes!

Enter GHOST

HAMLET

Angels and ministers of grace defend us!

GHOST beckons HAMLET.

HAMLET

It will not speak; then I will follow it.

HORATIO

Do not, my lord.

MARCELLUS

You shall not go, my lord.

HORATIO and MARCELLUS try to hold HAMLET back.

HAMLET

Hold off your hands...

My fate cries out.

Go on; I'll follow thee.

Exeunt GHOST and HAMLET.

HORATIO

Let's follow.

MARCELLUS

Something is rotten in the state of Denmark.

Exeunt

Enter GHOST and HAMLET

HAMLET
Speak. I'll go no further.

GHOST
Mark me.

HAMLET
I will.

GHOST
My hour is almost come.

HAMLET
Speak. I am bound to hear.

GHOST
I am thy father's ghost.
Doomed for a certain term to walk this night,
And for day confined to fast in fires,
Til the foul crimes done in my days of nature
Are burnt and purged away.

HAMLET
O God!

GHOST
Revenge his foul and most unnatural murder.

HAMLET
Murder!

GHOST
Murder most foul.

HAMLET
Haste me to know't...

GHOST
The serpent that did sting thy father's life
Now wears his crown.

HAMLET
O my prophetic soul! My uncle!

GHOST
Sleeping within the orchard...
Thy uncle stole... and in the porches of my ears did pour
The leperous distillment;
Thus was I sleeping by a brother's hand...
Of life, of crown, of queen at once dispatched.
If thou hast nature in thee, bear it not;
Adieu, adieu! Hamlet, remember me... *[GHOST exits]*

HAMLET
O, Hold, hold, my heart;
Ay, thou poor ghost...
O villain, villain, smiling damnéd villain!

GHOST *[A whisper off]*
Swear...

HAMLET
The time is out of joint. O curséd spite
That ever I was born to put it right! *[HAMLET exits]*

REVENGE

King Hamlet (and his Ghost)

Queen Gertrude

King Claudius

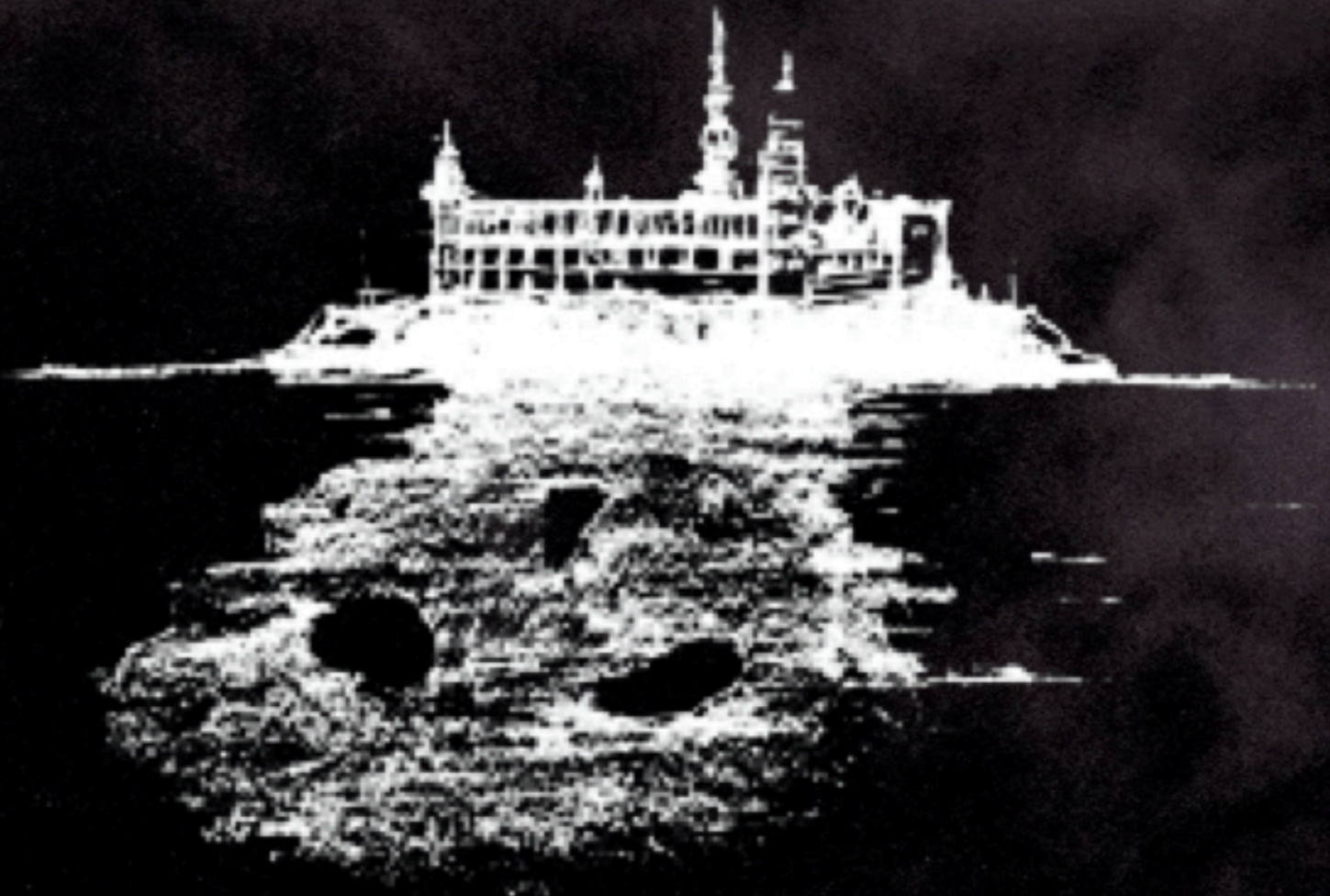
Ophelia

Part Four

Now Might I Do It

"THE
READINESS
IS ALL"

Hamlet









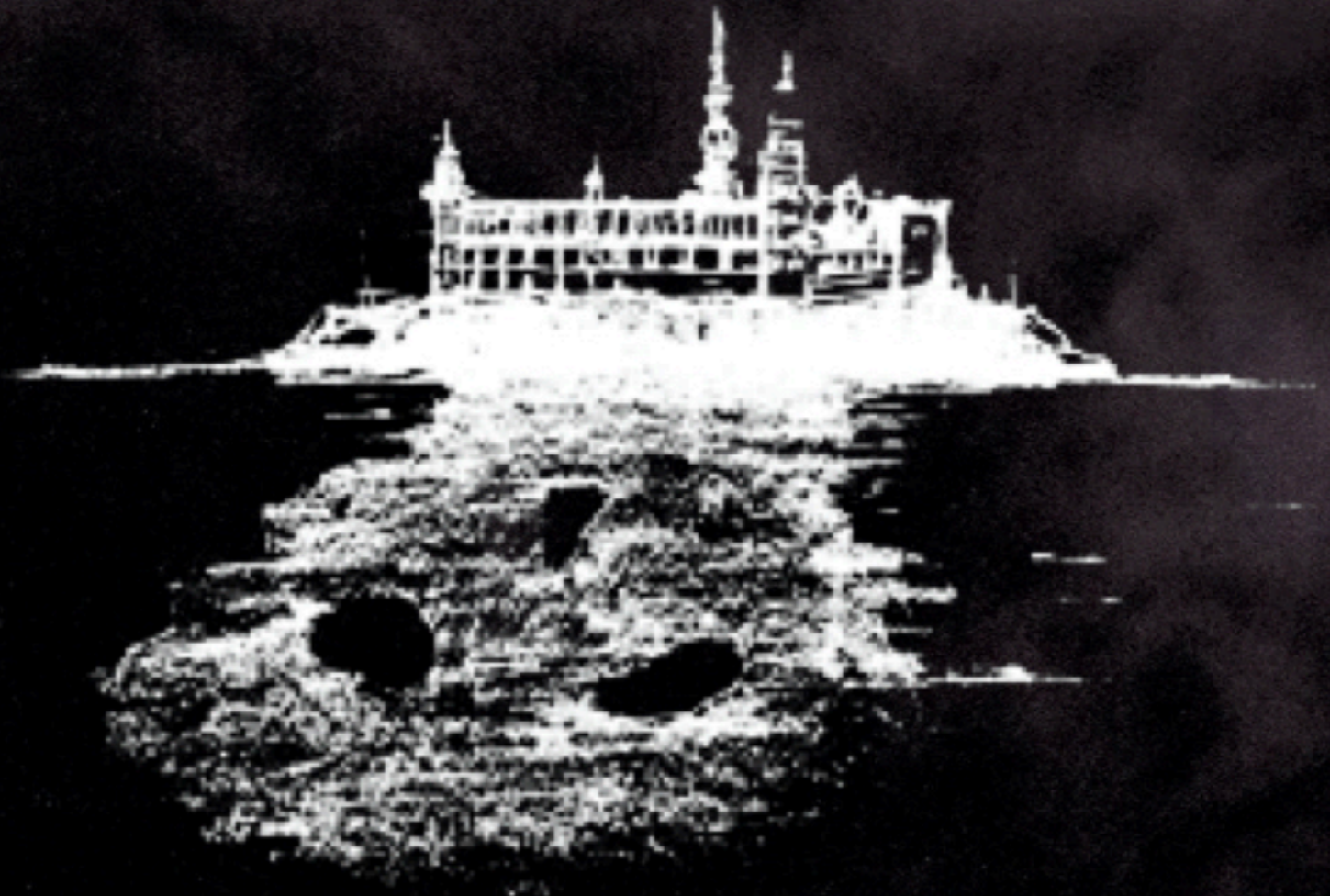


Part Five

To Be or Not To Be

"THE
READINESS
IS ALL"

Hamlet



*To be, or not to be? That is the question -
Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer
The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune,
Or to take arms against a sea of troubles,
And, by opposing, end them? To die, to sleep -
No more -*

*To sleep, perchance to dream - ay, there's the rub,
For in that sleep of death what dreams may come
When we have shuffled off this mortal coil,
Must give us pause.*

To be, or not to be? That is the question—
Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer
The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune,
or to take arms against a sea of troubles,
And, by opposing, end them? To die, to sleep—
No more—

To sleep, perchance to dream— ay, there's the rub,
For in that sleep of death what dreams may come
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Must give us pause.



GERTRUDE

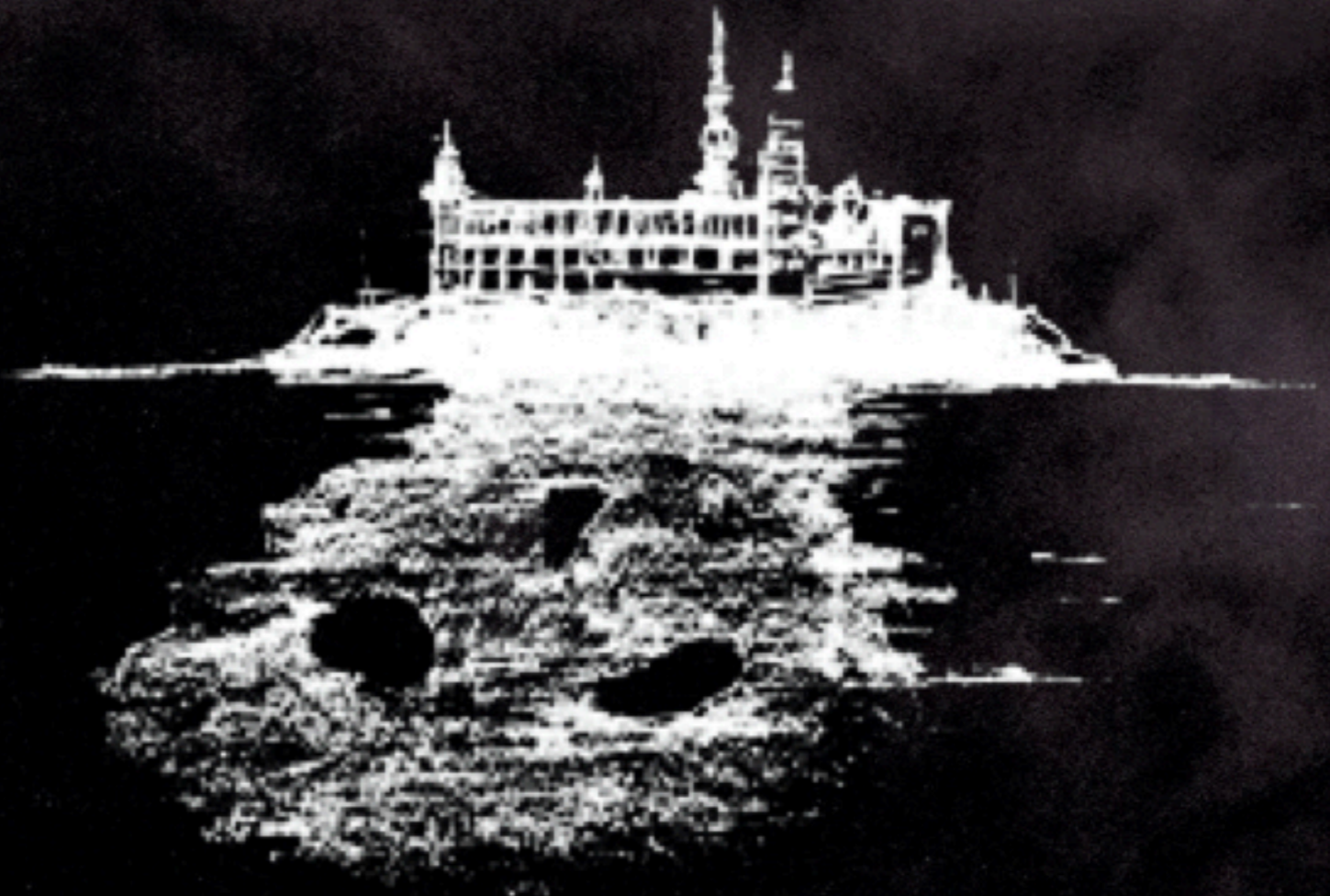
There is a willow grows aslant a brook,
That shows his leaves in the glassy stream;
There with fantastic garlands did she come
Of crow-flowers, nettles, daisies, and long purples...
There, on the pendent boughs her coronet weeds
Clambering to hang, an envious sliver broke;
When down her weedy trophies and herself
Fell in the weeping brook. Her clothes spread wide;
And, mermaid-like, awhile they bore her up:
Which time she chanted snatches of old tunes;
As one incapable of her own distress,
Or like a creature native and indued
Unto that element: but long it could not be
Till that her garments, heavy with their drink,
Pull'd the poor wretch from her melodious lay
To muddy death.

Part Six

The Readiness is All

"THE
READINESS
IS ALL"

Hamlet



A:

Give me your pardon sir, I have done you wrong

B:

Come, my lord



HAMLET

If it be now... it will be now. The readiness is all.

*Enter CLAUDIUS, GERTRUDE, LAERTES, HORATIO with foils.
CLAUDIUS makes HAMLET and LAERTES shake hands.*

HAMLET

Give me your pardon, sir. I have done you wrong.

LAERTES

Come, my lord

They prepare to fight. Hamlet strikes Laertes.

LAERTES

Well, again.

CLAUDIUS

[Aside] Hamlet, this pearl is thine. *[He drops a poisoned pearl into the cup]*

[To the room] Give him the cup.

HAMLET

I'll play this bout first.

HAMLET AND LAERTES fight

GERTRUDE *[picking up the poisoned cup]*

The Queen carouses to thy fortune, Hamlet

CLAUDIUS

Gertrude, do not drink

GERTRUDE

My lord, I will. *[She drinks]*

CLAUDIUS *[Aside]*

It is the poisoned cup. It is too late.

LAERTES

Have at you now!

LAERTES wounds HAMLET. Then in a scuffle they change rapiers. HAMLET wounds LAERTES - both are struck with the poisoned sword.

CLAUDIUS

Part them.

HAMLET

Nay, come, again.

GERTRUDE

No, no, the drink! Hamlet! I am poisoned *[She dies]*

HAMLET

O villainy! Treachery! Seek it out!

LAERTES

It is here, Hamlet. Hamlet, thou art slain.
The king. The king's to blame.

HAMLET

The point envenomed too? Then, venom, to thy work.

HAMLET wounds CLAUDIUS

HAMLET

Follow my mother.

HAMLET forces CLAUDIUS to drink. CLAUDIUS dies

LAERTES

He is justly served. *[LAERTES dies]*

HAMLET

Horatio, I am dead. The rest is silence *[HAMLET dies]*

HORATIO

Now cracks a noble heart. Good night sweet prince:
And flights of angels sing thee to thy rest.

A solemn drum is heard



