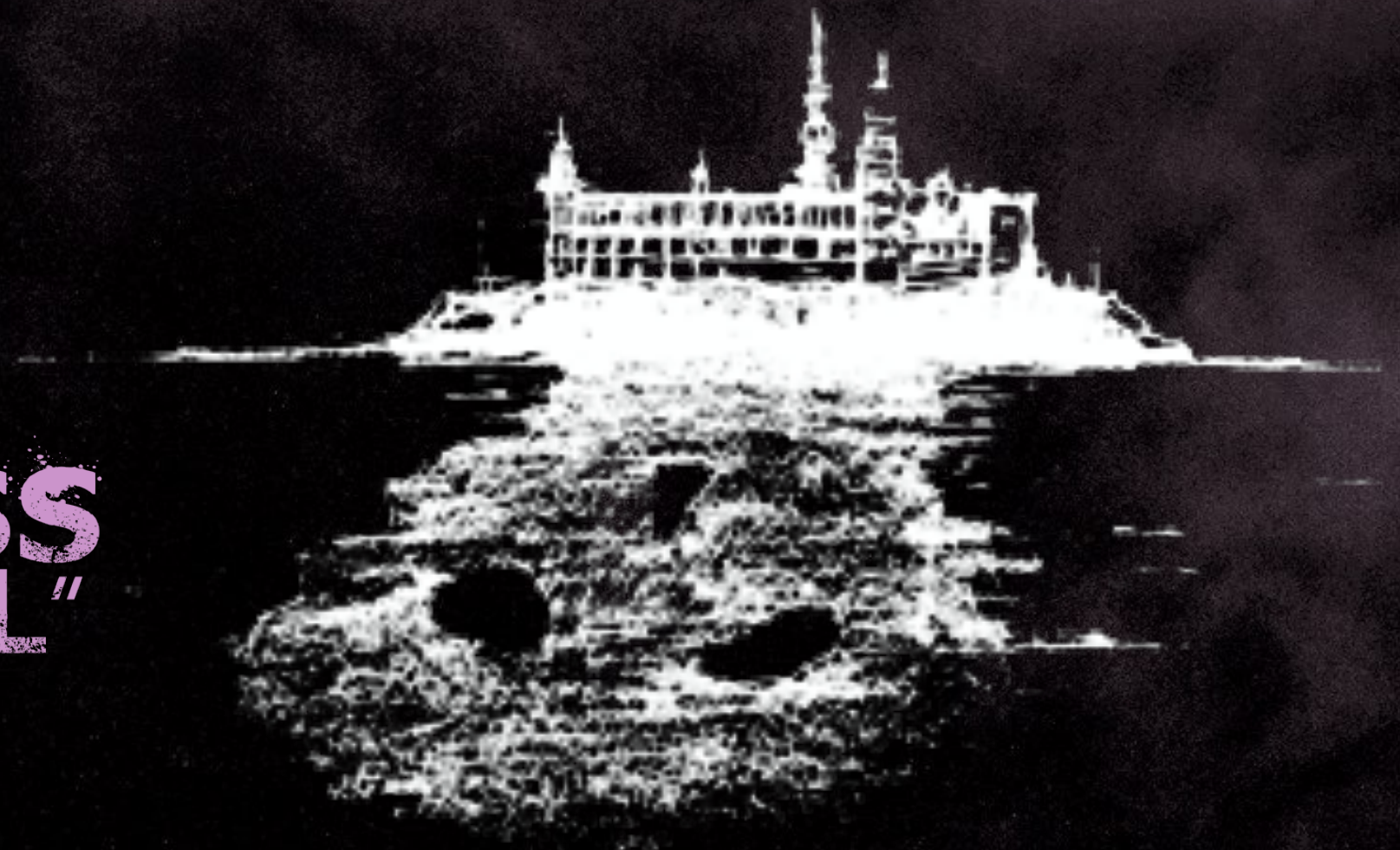


# Writing Framework

## *The Kronborg Chronicle*

"THE  
READINESS  
IS ALL"

*Hamlet*







## *The Kronborg Chronicle*



## *Other Writing Opportunities*



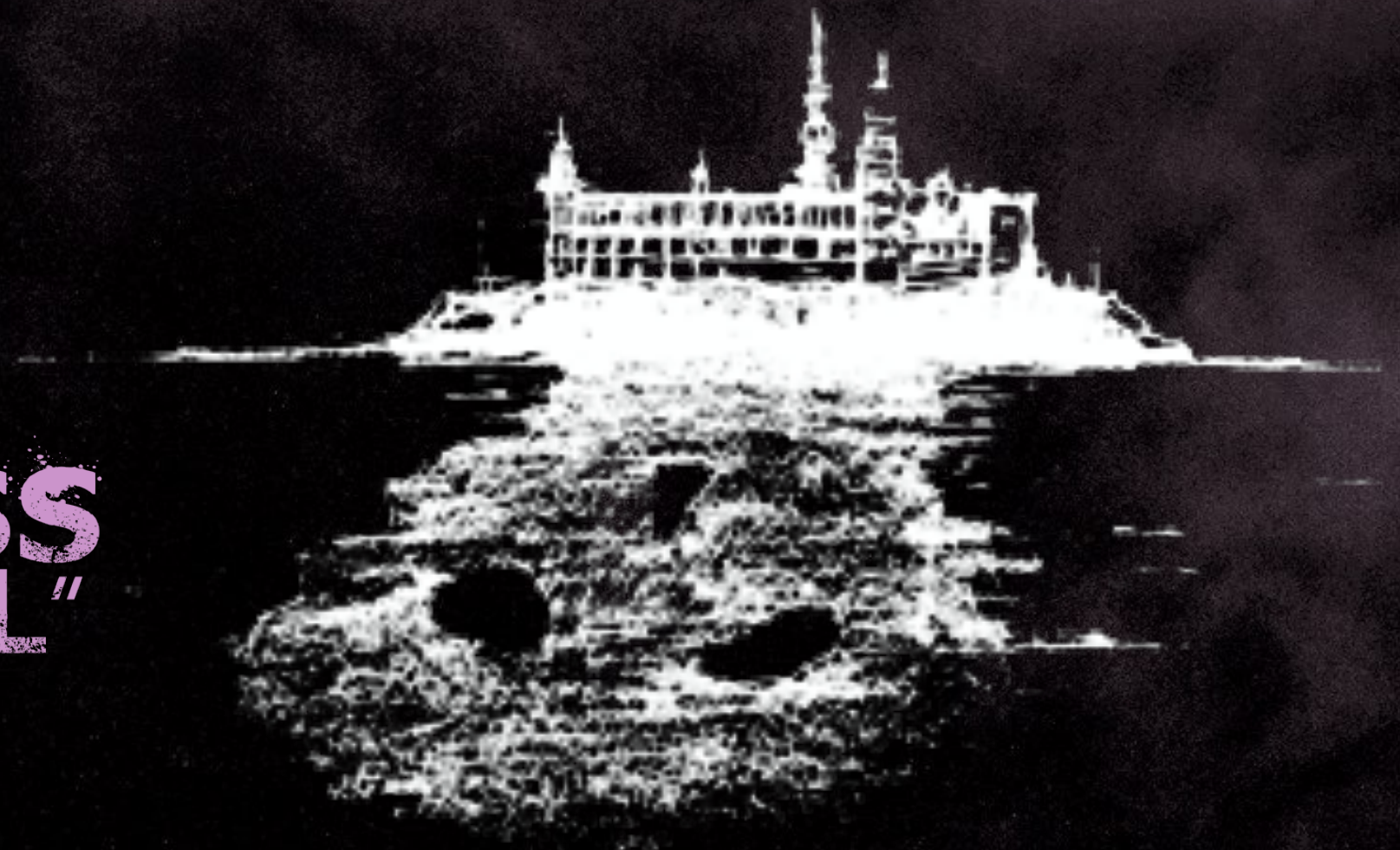


Part One

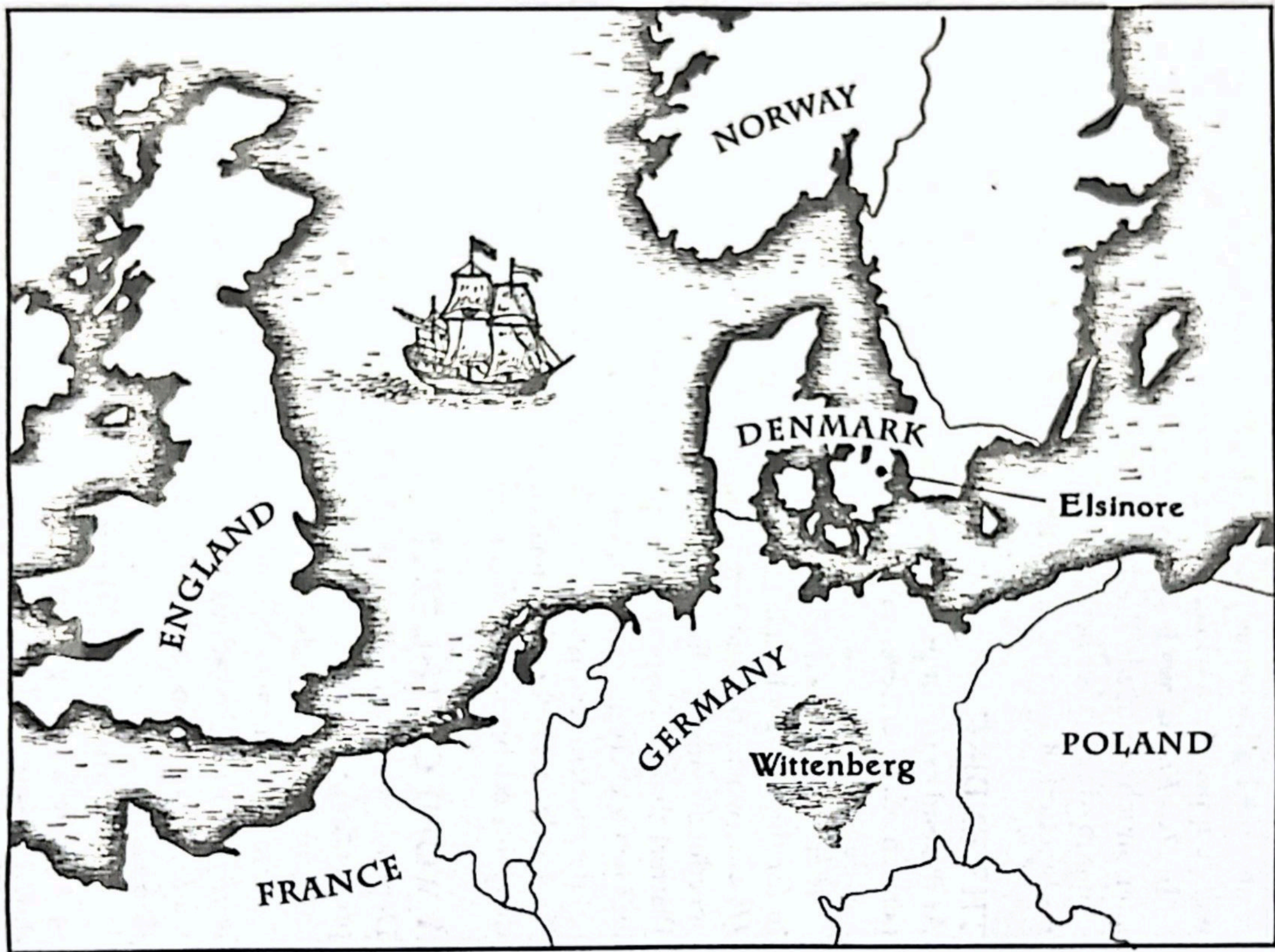
# *Elsinore*

"THE  
READINESS  
IS ALL"

*Hamlet*





















## 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.

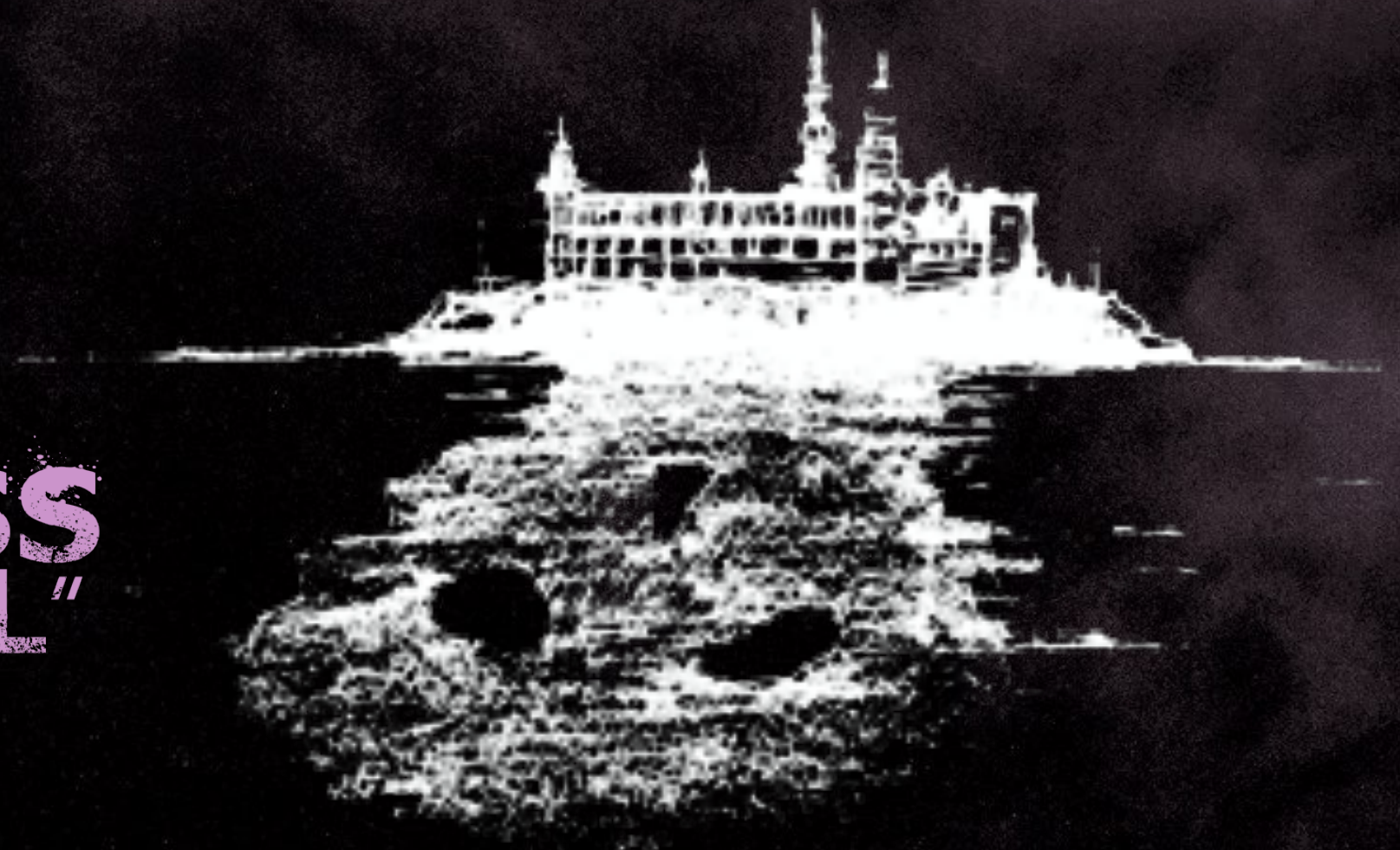


## Part Three

*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**



# REVENGE

the action of hurting or harming someone in return for an injury or wrong suffered at their hands.



King Hamlet (and his Ghost)

Queen Gertrude

King Claudius

Ophelia





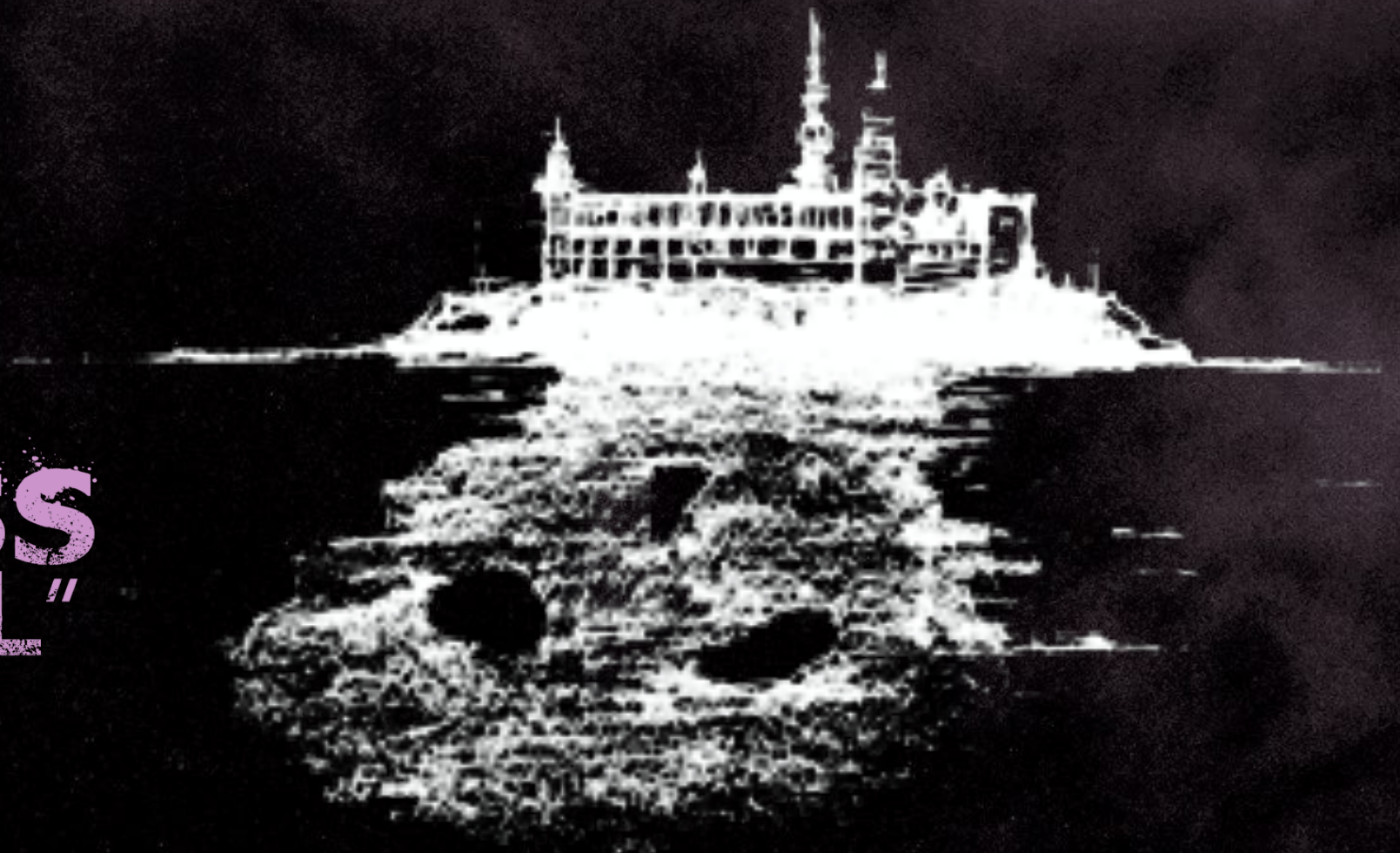


## Part Four

*Now Might I Do It*

"THE  
READINESS  
IS ALL"

*Hamlet*



















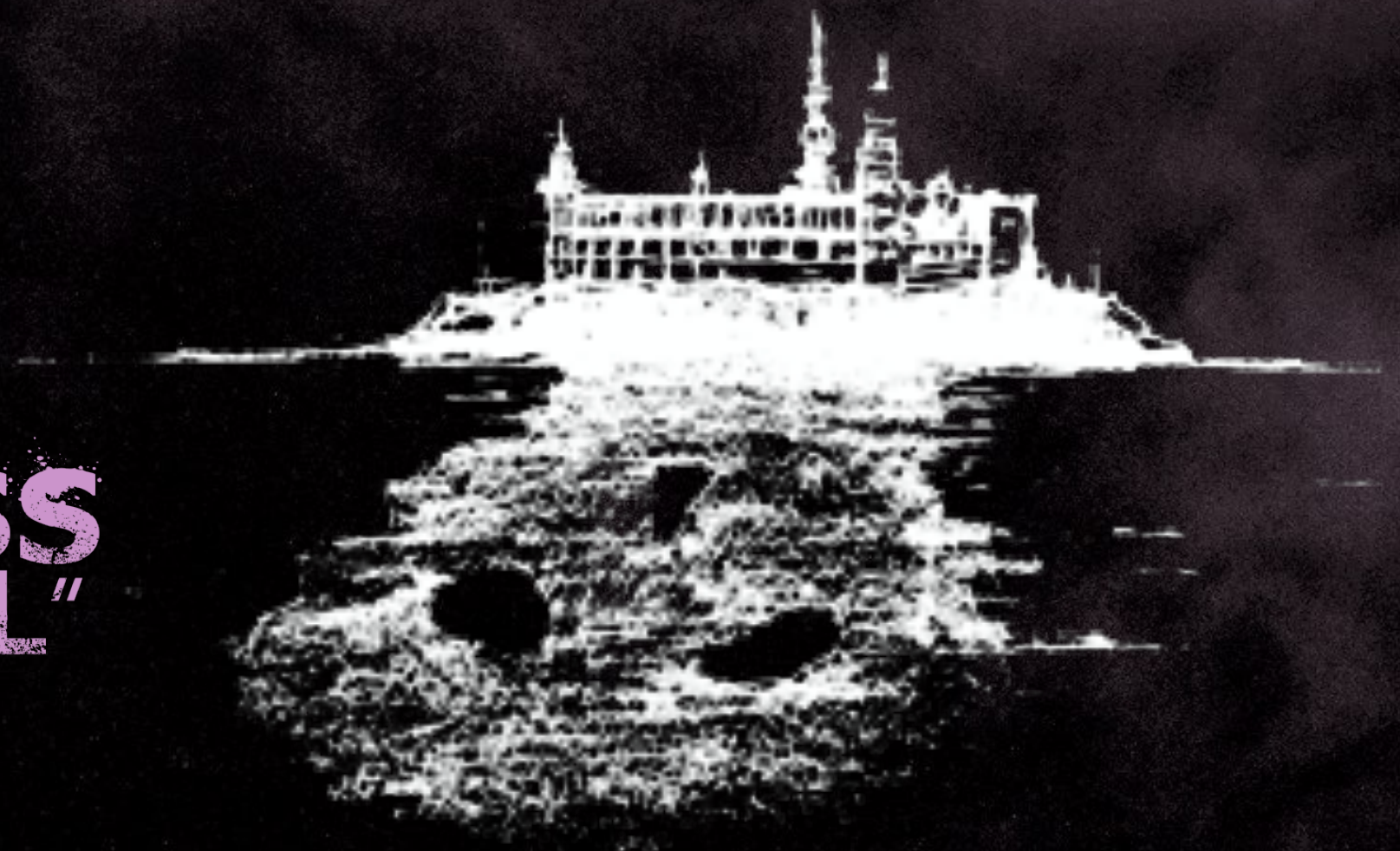


## Part Five

# *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—

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For in that sleep of death what dreams may come  
When we have shuffled off this mortal coil,  
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.

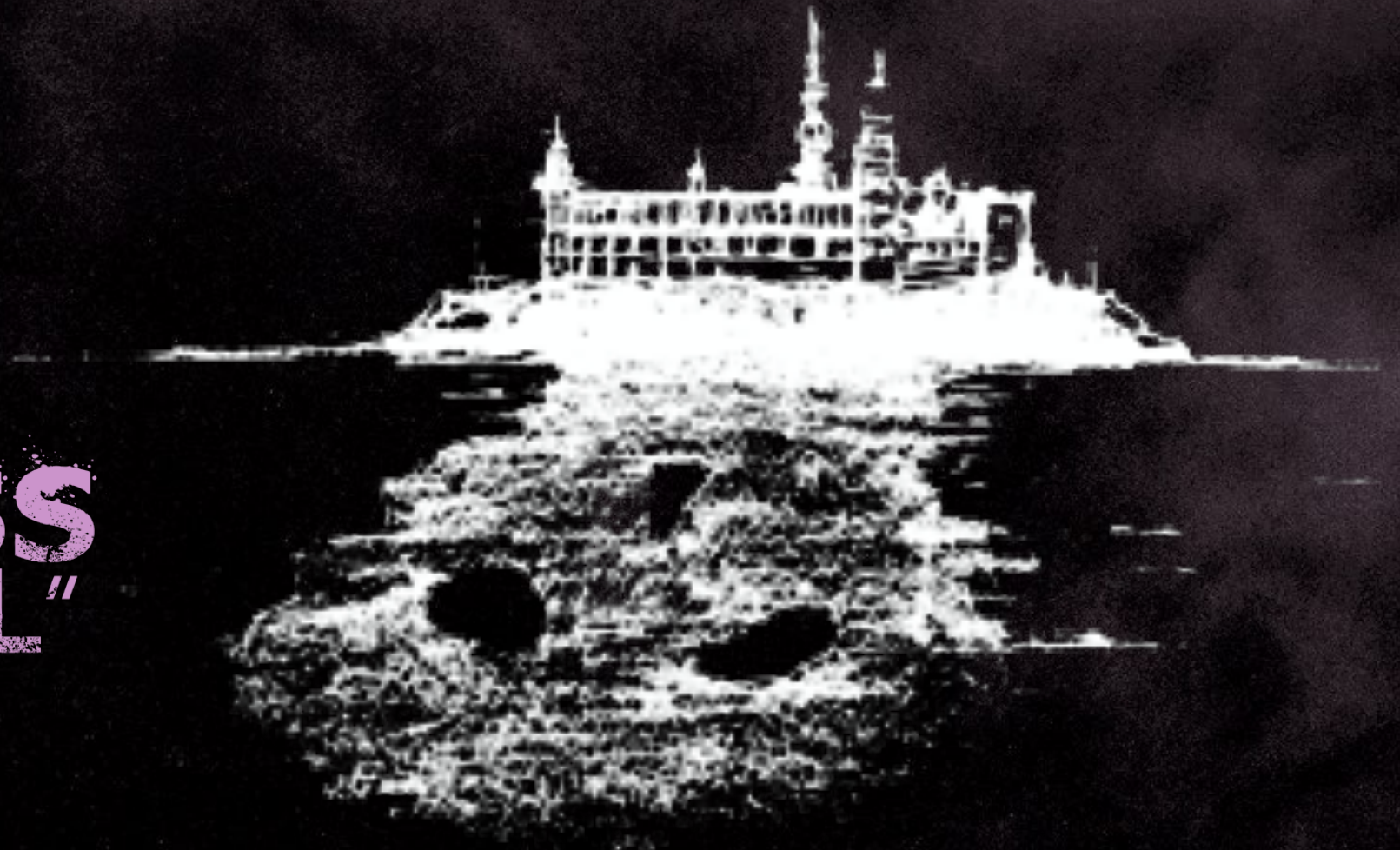


## Part Six

*The Readiness is All*

"THE  
READINESS  
IS ALL"

*Hamlet*





*A:*

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

*B:*

*Come, my lord*











