

Name: \_\_\_\_\_ Character: \_\_\_\_\_ Period \_\_\_\_\_

**COMPLETE WORKS OF WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE**  
[abridged]

Cast

<b>Narrator 1</b>	<b>Othello</b>	<b>Macbeth</b>	<b>Henry IV</b>
<b>Narrator 2</b>	<b>Iago</b>	<b>Witch/s</b>	<b>Prince Hal</b>
<b>Narrator 3</b>	<b>Desdemona</b>	<b>McDuff</b>	<b>Henry VIII</b>
<b>Chorus</b>	<b>Kate</b>	<b>Cesar</b>	<b>Hamlet</b>
<b>Ben</b>	<b>Petruchio</b>	<b>Soothsayer</b>	<b>Claudius</b>
<b>Sam</b>	<b>Beatrice</b>	<b>Anthony</b>	<b>Horatio</b>
<b>Prince</b>	<b>Benedict</b>	<b>Cleopatra</b>	<b>Ghost</b>
<b>Romeo</b>	<b>Quince</b>	<b>Richard II</b>	<b>Polonius</b>
<b>Juliet</b>	<b>Wall</b>	<b>Henry VI</b>	<b>Ophelia</b>
<b>Tybalt</b>	<b>Pyramus</b>	<b>King John</b>	<b>Gertrude</b>
<b>Nurse</b>	<b>Thisby</b>	<b>King Lear</b>	<b>Laertes</b>
<b>Friar</b>	<b>Lion</b>	<b>Richard III</b>	<b>Oseric</b>
<b>Censor</b>	<b>Moon</b>	<b>Reff</b>	<b>Gravedigger</b>

1 **Narr1:** Hello, and welcome to Dunbar theatre and our performance  
 2 of the Complete Works of William Shakespeare.  
 3 **Narr2:** (*butting in*) -- Abridged.  
 4 **Narr3:** My fellow actors and I are going to attempt a feat which we  
 5 believe is unprecedented in the history of theatre.  
 6 (*Narr2 picks up CWS book*)  
 7 **Narr1:** That is, to capture, in a single theatrical experience, the  
 8 magic, the genius, the grandeur of the Complete Works of William  
 9 Shakespeare. (*Chorus bow their heads as if in prayer*)  
 10 **Narr2:** We descend upon you on a mission to spread the holy word  
 11 of the bard to the masses.  
 12 **Chorus:** Testify!  
 13 **Narr2:** to help take you OUT of the 21<sup>st</sup> century of Oprah and into  
 14 the future.  
 15 **Chorus:** Amen!  
 16 **Narr2:** A future where this book will be found in every hotel room  
 17 in the world!

18 **Chorus:** Hallelujah!  
 19 **Macbeth** – All the world's a stage,  
 20 **Men** - And all the men  
 21 **Women** - and women  
 22 **Romeo** - merely players:  
 23 **Ophelia** - They have their exits and their entrances;  
 24 **Hamlet** - And one man in his time plays many parts,  
 25 **Narr3:** How true. And where better to begin our exploration of the  
 26 complete works than in Verona, Italy with one of Will's most  
 27 beloved plays, Romeo and Juliet.  
 28 **Romeo** - Two households, both alike in dignity,  
 29 **Juliet** - In fair Verona, where we lay our scene,  
 30 **Tybalt** - From ancient grudge break to new mutiny,  
 31 **Prince** - Where civil blood makes civil hands unclean.  
 32 **Ben** - From forth the fatal loins of these two foes  
 33 **Friar** - A pair of star-cross'd lovers take their life;  
 34 **Sam** - Whole misadventured piteous overthrows  
 35 **Tybalt** - Doth with their death bury their parents' strife.  
 36 **Prince** - The fearful passage of their death-mark'd love,  
 37 **Nurse** - And the continuance of their parents' rage,  
 38 **Friar** - Which, but their children's end, nought could remove,  
 39 **Narr1** - Is now the two *minutes* traffic of our stage;  
 40 **Narr2** - The which if you with patient ears attend,  
 41 **Narr3** - What here shall miss,  
 42 **Chorus** - our toil shall strive to mend.  
 43 **Narr1:** Act 1. In the street meet two men tall and handsome:  
 44 **Narr2** - One, Benvolio; The other named Sampson.  
 45 *They smile and bow to each other. As they cross to opposite sides of*  
 46 *the stage, Sampson bites his thumb at Benvolio.*  
 47 **Ben:** Do you bite your thumb at me sir?  
 48 **Sam:** No sir, I do not bite my thumb at you, sir, but I do bite my  
 49 thumb. Do you quarrel, sir?  
 50 **Ben:** Quarrel, sir? No, sir.  
 51 **SAM:** If you do, sir, I am for you: I serve as good a man as you.  
 52 **BEN:** No better.

*The Complete Works of William Shakespeare [abridged]*

*Adapted by: Juliet Weigand*

- 1 **SAM:** Well, sir.  
2 **BEN:** Say 'better:' here comes one of my master's kinsmen.  
3 **SAM:** Yes, better, sir.  
4 **BEN:** You lie. *(they silly-slap at each other)*  
5 **Prince:** Rebellious subjects, enemies to the peace.  
6 **Ben:** Uh-oh, it's the prince.  
7 *(Sam exits)*  
8 **Ben:** Where is Romeo? Saw you him today?  
9 Right glad I am he was not at this fray. But see, he comes!  
10 *(Romeo enters very dramatically smelling a plastic rose.)*  
11 **Ben:** Good morrow coz.  
12 **Romeo:** Ay, me. Sad hours seem long.  
13 **Ben:** What sadness lengthens Romeo's hours?  
14 **Romeo:** Out of favor where I am in love with Rosaline.  
15 **Ben:** Go ye to the feast of Capulets.  
16 There sups the fair Rosaline whom thou so lovest.  
17 **Romeo:** I'll go along.  
18 **Narr3:** So much for Act one.  
19 Now to the feast of Capulet  
20 Where Romeo is doomed to meet his Juliet.  
21 *(Juliet enters, all begin dancing.)*  
22 **Romeo:** O, she doth teach the torches to burn bright. Did my heart  
23 love till now? Forswear it, sight. For I ne'er saw true beauty 'til this  
24 night. Is she a Capulet? Ay, so I fear. The more is my unrest.  
25 **Narr3 - (breaking in)** What are you doing?  
26 **Romeo - (Duh)** The balcony scene!?!  
27 **Narr3 -** Oh yea... *(whispers)* sorry... go ahead  
28 **Romeo: (back in character)** But soft, what light through yonder  
29 window breaks?  
30 **Juliet:** O Romeo, Romeo, wherefore art thou Romeo? Deny thy  
31 father any refuse thy name. Or if thou wilt not be but sworn my love  
32 and I'll no longer be a Capulet. What's in a name anyway? That  
33 which we call a nose by any other name would still smell.  
34 O Romeo... O Romeo! Romeo! Doff thy name, which is no part of  
35 thee and, take all myself.  
36 **Romeo:** I take thee at thy word. Henceforth I shall never be Romeo.  
37 **Juliet:** What man art thou? Art thou not Romeo and a Montague?  
38 **Romeo:** Neither, fair maid, if either thee dislike.  
39 **Juliet:** Three words, gentle Romeo, and then good night indeed.  
40 If thy purpose marriage, send word tomorrow.  
41 Goodnight, good night; parting is such sweet sorrow.  
42 *(They blow kisses and Juliet exits)*  
43 **Tybalt:** Romeo, thou art a villain therefore turn and draw.  
44 **Romeo:** Tybalt, I do protest, I never injured thee, but love thee better  
45 than thou canst devise.  
46 **Tybalt:** Thou wretched boy, I am for you.  
47 *(Romeo and Tybalt swordfight for less than a second)*  
48 **Tybalt:** Oh I am slain  
49 **Narr1:** Ok... moving right along...  
50 **Narr3:** From Tybalt's death, the lovers cursed fate pursues them, they  
51 can't seem to duck it.  
52 **Narr2:** And at the end of Act five they both kick the bucket.  
53 *(Nurse enters crying to Juliet)*  
54 **Juliet:** What news nurse?  
55 **Nurse:** Romeo that killed Tybalt is banished.  
56 *(Both scream and cry hysterically. Friar enters)*  
57 **Juliet:** O, Friar Lawrence! Romeo is banished and Tybalt is slain.  
58 **Friar:** Juliet, I already know thy grief. Take thou this vile, and this  
59 distilled liquor drink thou off. And presently through all thy veins  
60 shall run a cold and drowsy humor  
61 **Juliet: (takes bottle and drinks)** O, I feel a cold and drowsy a humor  
62 running through my veins.  
63 **Friar:** Told ya so...  
64 *(Juliet 'dies' dramatically.)*  
65 **Romeo:** O no! My love, my wife! Here's to my love. *(He drinks and*  
66 *dies)* O true apothecary, thy drugs are quick.  
67 Thus, with a kiss I die... *(Air kiss. Romeo dies, Juliet wakes up)*  
68 **Juliet: (stretching)** Where, O where is my love? What's this?  
69 O happy dagger! This is my sheath.  
70 There rust and let me die!  
71 **Chorus:** The End.

The Complete Works of William Shakespeare [abridged]

Adapted by: Juliet Weigand

- 1 **Narr1:** Ladies and gentlemen we now present Shakespeare's FIRST  
2 tragedy... (*Dramatically*) TITUS... ANDRONICUS...  
3 **Chorus:** Dun Dun Dunnnnn...  
4 **Narr2:** A show so BLOODY!  
5 **Chorus:** Ewwww!  
6 **Narr3:** So GRUESOME!  
7 **Chorus:** Ohhhhh!  
8 **Narr2:** So VIOLENT  
9 **Chorus - (screams in Horror!)** Ahhhhhhh! (*Alarm sounds*)  
10 **Censor:** Due to the graphic nature of this play we are required to  
11 censor this portion of the presentation.  
12 **Chorus:** (*Groaning*) Awwww...  
13 **Censor:** We're in 6<sup>th</sup> grade...helloooo...we gotta keep it PG  
14 (*Chorus turn to each other in agreement: 'yea', 'I guess they're*  
15 *right', 'ok', 'sure', 'whatever', 'that makes sense'*)  
16 **Narr1:** We shall now move on to explore the genius evident in  
17 Shakespeare's more *mature* plays, as we present his tragedy, Othello,  
18 the Moor of Venice.  
19 **Narr2:** Hey, I got an idea (*whispers to Chorus. All agree aloud and*  
20 *put on 'rapper' costume pieces, and strike rapper poses.*)  
21 **Narr3:** Here's the story of a brother name of Othello  
22 **Narr2 -** He liked pretty women and he liked... green jello...  
23 **Narr1:** Oh yea. Uh...  
24 And a punk named Iago who made hisself a menace  
25 **Narr2 -** 'Cos he didn't like Othello, the Moor of Venice.  
26 **Narr3:** Now Othello got married to Desss-deMona  
27 **Narr2:** But he took off for the wars and left her alona  
28 **Narr1:** Now that crafty Iago he made his'self a menace  
29 **Narr3:** Cuz he knew the tragic flaw of that Moore of Venice.  
30 **Iago:** I need dupe, a dope, yea I need a real shmoe.  
31 **Narr3:** And he found a chump sucka', name a' Cassio.  
32 **Narr1:** Iago plants on Cassi Des-deMona's handkerchief  
33 **Narr3:** So Othello gets to wonderin' just maybe if...  
34 **Othello:** Are Dessi and Cassi plain behind my back?  
35 **Chorus:** Behind his back  
36 **Narr1:** So Othello comes home and kills Dessi with a pillow  
37 **Chorus member 1:** Hey you big dummy what's the dilly-o?  
38 **Chorus member 2:** She was good  
39 **Chorus:** She was pure  
40 **Chorus member 3:** And she really loved you!  
41 **Chorus:** So why'd you have to go and make her face turn blue?  
42 **Othello:** Dang, this is getting pretty scary.  
43 **Narr3:** So he pulled out a blade and committed hari-kari.  
44 **Narr1:** Iago got caught, but he prob'ly copped a plea,  
45 **Narr3:** Loaded up his bags,  
46 **Narr2:** And moved to Beverly...  
47 **Chorus:** Hills, that is... (*A beat, and all strike a pose*)  
48 **All:** We out!  
49 (*All applaud and Othello actors bow and return to chorus*)  
50 **Narr1:** Now when it came to the comedies, Shakespeare basically  
51 stole everything he ever wrote, and adapted the plots to make it his  
52 own. Shakespeare created a formula that worked, and he used it...  
53 **Girls:** Over  
54 **Boys:** and Over  
55 **All:** and OVER again.  
56 **Narr1:** So Mr. Shakespeare, the question is...  
57 **Narr3:** Why did you write sixteen comedies?  
58 **All:** when you could have written just one.  
59 **Narr2:** So, we have taken the liberty of condensing all sixteen of  
60 Shakespeare's comedies into one single play.  
61 **Narr1:** The Comedy of: Much Ado About a Lost Gentleman Who  
62 Tamed A Shrew On A Midsummer's Twelfth Night in Winter.  
63 **Narr3:** OR...  
64 **All:** The Love Boat Goes to Verona.  
65 **Narr2:** Comedy?  
66 **Narr3:** Comedy.  
67 **All:** COMEDY.  
68 (*CRASH - Kate screams "Talk not to ME" All jump with fright!*)  
69 **Narr2:** But soft, here comes a vixen if 'er I saw one!  
70 **Petruchio -** Good Morrow Kate, for that is your name I hear.  
71 **Katherine -** Well have you heard, but something hard of hearing:  
72 They call me Katherine that do talk of me.

The Complete Works of William Shakespeare [abridged]

Adapted by: Juliet Weigand

- 1 **Petruchio** – You lie, in faith; For you are called ‘Plain Kate’ and  
2 ‘Bonny Kate’ and sometimes ‘Kate the curst.’  
3 And therefore Kate take this of me,  
4 Myself am moved to woo thee for my wife.  
5 **Katherine** – Mov’d! In good time: let him that moved you hither  
6 Remove you hence.  
7 **Petruchio** - Come, come, you wasp; i’ faith, you are too angry.  
8 **Katherine** - If I be waspish, best beware my sting.  
9 **Petruchio** - My remedy is then, to pluck it out.  
10 **Katherine** - Ay, if the fool could find it where it lies,  
11 **Petruchio** – Who knows not where a wasp does wear his sting?  
12 In his tail.  
13 **Katherine** – In his tongue.  
14 **Petruchio** – Whose tongue?  
15 **Katherine** – Yours if you talk of tails; and so farewell. (*she exits*)  
16 **Petruchio** – What! With my tongue in your tail?  
17 Nay, come again.  
18 (*he follows her*)  
19 **Narr1** - You have witchcraft in your lips Kate.  
20 **Benedict** – Has it come to this?  
21 Will I never see a bachelor again?  
22 **Beatrice** – I wonder that you are still talking,  
23 Nobody marks you.  
24 **Benedict** – I am loved of all ladies: you excepted  
25 But, I have a hard heart:  
26 For truly I love none.  
27 **Beatrice** – A dear happiness to women.  
28 (*Ladies laugh*)  
29 **Benedict** – Your ladyship, keep still,  
30 So some gentleman from you may ‘scape a scratched face.  
31 (*Men laugh*)  
32 **Beatrice** – Scratching could not make it worse  
33 Were it such a face as yours. (All “Ooooo”)  
34 (*She exits*)  
35 **Benedict** – (*aside*) I would my horse had the speed of her tongue.  
36 (*He follows her.*)  
37 **Narr1** - Some cupid kills with arrows, some with traps.  
38 **Narr3** – Basically you’ve got a bunch of mixed up LOVE  
39 triangles...  
40 **Narr1** – Yes... but All Ends Well...  
41 **Narr3** – How does it?  
42 **Narr1** – I don’t... know it’s a mystery.  
43 **Narr2** – No it’s a Comedy!  
44 **Narr1** – (*Claps for attention*) Come now, what revels are at hand?  
45 Is there no ‘*play*’ to ease the anguish of a torturing hour?  
46 **Narr2** – Yea... some of the best Shakespeare comedy’s ended with a  
47 play *IN* a play!  
48 **Narr3** – Oh yea! Like ‘Pyramus and Thisby’  
49 **Narr1 & Narr2**- Yea!  
50 **All** – Play out the play.  
51 (*Quince enters awkwardly dropping scripts*)  
52 **Quince** – Marry, our play is, The Most Lamentable Comedy and  
53 Most Cruel Death of... ‘Pyrmus and Thisby.’ (*bows*)  
54 **Narr1** – A very good piece of work I assure you, and a merry.  
55 (*Wall enters*)  
56 **Wall** – In this same interlude it doth befall  
57 That I, present a wall;  
58 And such a wall, as I would have you think,  
59 That had in it a crannied hole or chink,  
60 Through which the lovers, Pyramus and Thisby,  
61 Did whisper often very secretly.  
62 **Pyramus** - O grim-look’d night! O night with hue so black!  
63 O night! alack, alack, alack,  
64 And thou, O wall, O sweet, O lovely wall,  
65 Show me thy chink, to blink through with mine eyne!  
66 (*He peers though the ‘chink’*)  
67 But what see I? No Thisby do I see. (*hits wall*)  
68 Cursed be thy stones for thus deceiving me!  
69 **Thisby** – (*skips out*) O wall, full often hast thou heard my moans,  
70 For parting my fair Pyramus and me!  
71 **Pyramus** - I see a voice: now will I to the chink,  
72 (*Yelling through chink*) THISBY!

The Complete Works of William Shakespeare [abridged]

Adapted by: Juliet Weigand

- 1 **Thisby** - My love! 37 (*falls dead... then pops up*)
- 2 **Pyramus** - O kiss me through the hole of this vile wall! 38 **Pyramus** - Now am I dead,
- 3 (*Fake LOUD kissing through Wall's hole*) 39 Now am I fled;
- 4 **Thisby** – (*wipes mouth & talks in hole*) I kiss the wall's hole, 40 My soul is in the sky:
- 5 not your lips at all. 41 Tongue, lose thy light;
- 6 **Pyramus** - Wilt thou at Ninny's tomb meet me straightway? 42 Moon take thy flight:
- 7 **Thisby** - 'Tide life, 'tide death, I come without delay. 43 (*Exit Moonshine*)
- 8 (*Pyramus & Thisby Exit*) 44 Now die, die, die, die, die.
- 9 **Wall** - Thus have I, Wall, my part discharged so; 45 (*Thisby skips out*)
- 10 And, being done, thus Wall away doth go. 46 **Thisby** - Asleep, my love?
- 11 (*Wall Exits; Lion & Moon Enter*) 47 What, dead, my dove?
- 12 **Lion** - You, ladies, you, whose gentle hearts do fear 48 O Pyramus, arise!
- 13 The smallest monstrous mouse that creeps on floor, 49 Speak, speak. Quite dumb?
- 14 May now perchance both quake and tremble here, 50 Are gone, are gone:
- 15 When lion rough in wildest rage doth roar. (*roars*) 51 Lovers, make moan:
- 16 **Moonshine** - This lanthorn doth the horned moon present 52 His eyes were green as leeks.
- 17 Myself the man i' the moon do seem to be. 53 O Sisters Three,
- 18 All that I have to say, is, to tell you that the 54 Come, come to me,
- 19 lanthorn is the moon; I, the man in the moon; this 55 With hands as pale as milk;
- 20 thorn-bush, my thorn-bush; and this dog, my dog. 56 Lay them in gore,
- 21 **Thisby** – This is old Ninny's tomb. Where is my love? 57 Since you have shore
- 22 (*Lion Roars—Thisby screams and exits-* 58 With shears his thread of silk.
- 23 *The Lion shakes Thisbie's 'mantle', and exits*) 59 Tongue, not a word:
- 24 **Pyramus** - Sweet Moon, I thank thee for thy sunny beams; 60 Come, trusty sword;
- 25 I thank thee, Moon, for shining now so bright; 61 Come blade my breast imbrune.
- 26 For, by thy gracious, golden, glittering gleams, 62 (*Stabs herself*)
- 27 I trust to take of truest Thisby sight. 63 And farewell friends;
- 28 But stay, O spite! 64 thus Thisby ends
- 29 But mark, poor knight, 65 Adieu, adieu, adieu. (*Dies*)
- 30 What dreadful dole is here! 66 (*Chorus applauds and actors bow and exit – returning as chorus*)
- 31 Eyes, do you see? 67 **Narr3**: We now move on to Shakespeare's Scottish play Mac—
- 32 How can it be? 68 **Chorus & Narr1&2**: Shhhhhhh!
- 33 Out, sword, and wound 69 **Narr3**: (*Stage whisper*) Which we're not supposed to talk about
- 34 The pap of Pyramus; 70 unless we're performing it because it's cursed.
- 35 (*Stabs himself*) 71 **Chorus** - Booga, Booga, Booga.
- 36 Thus die I, thus, thus, thus. 72 **Witch**: Double, Double, toil in trouble.

The Complete Works of William Shakespeare [abridged]

Adapted by: Juliet Weigand

- 1 **Macbeth:** Stay, ye Macspeaker. Mactell me Macmore.  
2 **Witches:** Macbeth, Macbeth, beware Macduff.  
3 (*Macduff chases Macbeth offstage. Macbeth screams.*)  
4 **Narr2:** Meanwhile, Julius Caesar was a much-beloved tyrant.  
5 **All:** All hail, Julius Cesar!  
6 **Cesar:** Hail citizens!  
7 **Narr1:** Who was warned by a soothsayer...  
8 *Chorus member pulls shirt over head and becomes soothsayer*  
9 **Soothsayer:** Beware the Ides of March  
10 **Narr3:** The great Cesar, however, chose to ignore the warning.  
11 **Caesar:** What the heck are the Ides of March?  
12 **Soothsayer:** The 15<sup>th</sup> of March  
13 **Caesar:** Why, that's today.  
14 (*Chorus attacks Caesar. He falls and exits.*)  
15 **Anthony:** Friends, Romans, Countrymen, lend me your ears. I come  
16 to bury Caesar, so let's bury him already and get on to my play...  
17 Anthony...  
18 (*Cleopatra enters clutching a rubber snake*)  
19 **Cleopatra:** ...and Cleopatra! Is this an asp I see before me?  
20 **Narr2:** Blah, Blah, Blah... Why can't this Shakespeare stuff be more  
21 like sports?  
22 **All:** Sports? (*chorus looks around and shrugs shoulders confused*)  
23 **Narr2:** Yea, sports are exciting. I mean, take Shakespeare's histories  
24 for example. All those kings and queens passing the throne from one  
25 generation to the next...  
26 **Narr1:** It's exactly like playing football, but you do it with a crown.  
27 **Narr3:** Hey they are kinda' similar, aren't they?  
28 **Narr1:** Okay, line 'em up. Let's kick some royal boo-tay (*blows*  
29 *whistle*)  
30 **Narr2:** Twenty-five!... Forty-two... Richard the third... Henry the  
31 Sixth, Part One! Two! Three...  
32 **All:** Hup!  
33 **Narr1:** ...and the crown is snapped to Richard the Second, he's  
34 fading back to pass, looking for an heir downfield, but there's a  
35 heavy rush from King John.  
36 (*King John stabs King Richard who flings the crown into the air as*  
37 *he croaks*)  
38 **Richard II:** My gross flesh sinks downwards!  
39 **Narr3:** The crown is in the air, and Henry the Sixth has it!  
40 **Henry VI:** Victory is mine!  
41 **Narr2:** But he's hit immediately by King John, Ooh, he's killin'  
42 them out there! This could be the end of the War of the Roses cycle!  
43 (*King John grabs the crown from the now-dead Henry VI and takes*  
44 *off running*)  
45 **Narr1:** King John is in the clear...  
46 **King John:** My soul hath elbow room!  
47 **Narr3:** He's at the forty, the thirty, the twenty – he's poisoned on the  
48 ten yard line!  
49 (*King Lear grabs the crown and runs*)  
50 **Narr2:** Looks like he's out for the game. Replacing him now is  
51 number seventy-two, King Lear.  
52 **King Lear:** Divide we our kingdom in three. Cordelia you go long...  
53 **Reff:** (*blows whistle*) Penalty. Fictional character on the field.  
54 **Narr3:** Lear is disqualified and he's not happy about it!  
55 (*King Lear hands over the crown with disgust. Henry the IV at*  
56 *center, Prince Hal as QB, Richard III as halfback*)  
57 **Narr1:** Lining up now is that father son team of Henry the fourth and  
58 Prince Hal. Henry snaps to Hal. Hal gives it to the hunchback  
59 Richard the third. Looks like Richard's limp is giving him some  
60 trouble.  
61 **Richard III:** A horse, a horse, my kingdom for a horse!  
62 (*Richard the third goes down and there's a pile up on the field.*)  
63 **Narr2:** There's a pile up on the field.  
64 (*Henry IV runs with the crown*)  
65 **Narr3:** FUMBLE! And Henry the eighth comes up with it. He's at  
66 the twenty the ten... TOUCHDOWN for the Red Rose!  
67 **Narr1:** You gotta believe this is the beginning of a Tudor Dynasty!  
68 (*Chorus cheers*)  
69 **Narr2:** Let me see the script for a sec. I think we did all the plays.  
70 **Narr3:** Really?  
71 **Narr2:** We did all the histories just now—

The Complete Works of William Shakespeare [abridged]

Adapted by: Juliet Weigand

- 1 **Narr1:** and we covered all the comedies in a lump— 37           Wherein I'll catch the conscience of the King.
- 2 **Narr3:** Titus was censored— 38           To be, or not to be...
- 3 **Narr2:** Romeo and Juliet we did— 39 **Ophelia** – (*enters - screams*) My Lord!
- 4 **Narr3:** Julius Caesar, right— 40 **Hamlet** – (*YELLS at Ophelia*) Get the to a nunnery!
- 5 **Narr1:** We rapped Othello, and Lear was in the football game. 41           (*Claudius, Gertrude, Ophelia, Polonius, & Actors*)
- 6 **Narr2:** Macbeth we did with the Scottish accents. 42           *Enter laughing to watch the play)*
- 7 **Narr3:** What about Anthony and Cleopatra? 43           If he but blench I know my course.
- 8 **Narr1:** Yea. 44           (*Players speed through, Claudius rises*)
- 9 **Narr3:** Oh, right. 45           The King rises!
- 10 **Narr2:** That's it right? 46 **Chorus** – Give over the play!
- 11 **Narr1:** Hey, you guys... (*points to the script*) 47 (*All exit except Gertrude & Hamlet Polonius hides in the curtain*)
- 12 **Narr1,2,&3:** Oh, no... 48 **Hamlet** – (*aside*) I'll take the ghost's word for a thousand pounds.
- 13 **All:** Hamlet. 49           (*turns grabbing for Gertrude's throat*)
- 14 **Narr1:** Ladies and gentlemen, thirty-six plays down and one to go. 50           Mother, you have my father much offended.
- 15 **Narr3:** Perhaps one of the greatest plays ever written in the English 51 **Gertrude** – Thou wilt not murder me. Help!
- 16 language. 52 **Polonius** – Help, Help!
- 17 **Narr2:** Hamlet, the Tragedy of the Prince of Denmark. 53 **Hamlet** – How now a rat? (*Hamlet stabs Polonius*)
- 18 (*Claudius and Gertrude stand UC- All other cast – except Hamlet -* 54           Dead for a ducat, dead.
- 19 *turns full back to face Claudius as if they are members of the court* 55           (*Polonius falls down dead*)
- 20 *listening to the King*) 56           (*Gertrude Exits & Claudius Enters*)
- 21 **Claudius** – Our sometime sister now our Queen, 57 **Claudius** – (*enters pointing off left*)
- 22           Have we taken to wife. (*Crowd is frozen*) 58           Hamlet, this deed must send the hence
- 23 **Hamlet** –That it should come to this! But two months dead! 59           (*Hamlet Exits – Claudius mimes slitting his throat*)
- 24           Married with mine Uncle, my father's brother. 60           Do it, England!
- 25 **Horatio** – (*runs in*) My Lord, I saw him yester night – 61 **Laertes** – Where is my father?
- 26           The King your father. 62 **Claudius** – Dead!
- 27 **Hamlet** – Would the night were come. 63           (*They Exit & Ophelia Enters swaying and dizzy*)
- 28           Something is rotten in the state of Denmark. 64 **Ophelia** – Hey nonny nonny, hey nonny nonny.
- 29 (*Chorus wave hands as if something is stinky- Ghost Enters*) 65           (*She falls dead – Hamlet & Gravedigger Enter*)
- 30 **Ghost** – I am thy father's spirit. 66 **Hamlet** – A pirate gave us chase. I alone became their prisoner.
- 31           Revenge this foul and most unnatural MURDER. 67           (*Takes skull from Gravedigger*)
- 32 **Hamlet** – O my prophetic soul! 68           Alas poor Yorick, (*returns skull to gravedigger*)
- 33           Mine Uncle! 69           (*Gravedigger Exits*)
- 34 (*Horatio & Ghost Exit - Polonius Enters running*) 70           (*Laertes, Claudius, & Gertrude Enter*)
- 35 **Polonius** – Look where sadly the poor wretch comes. (*exits*) 71           But soft, this is I Hamlet the Dane!
- 36 **Hamlet** – The play's the thing 72 **Laertes** – The devil take thy soul.

The Complete Works of William Shakespeare [abridged]

Adapted by: Juliet Weigand

- 1 (They grapple and then break.  
2 Oseric enters with swords)  
3 **Hamlet** – Come on, sir!  
4 (Laertes and Hamlet fight)  
5 **Oseric** – A hit a very palpable hit!  
6 **Claudius** – Give him the cup  
7 (He holds up a goblet, Gertrude grabs and drinks)  
8 Gertrude do not drink!  
9 (Laertes and Hamlet fight and  
10 both are hit with the poison sword)  
11 **Gertrude** – I am poisoned! (She dies)  
12 **Laertes** – Hamlet, thou art slain.  
13 The King, the King's to blame! (He dies)  
14 **Hamlet** – Then venom to thy work! (He stabs Claudius)  
15 The rest is silence. (He dies)  
16 **Chorus** – FASTER!  
17 (All characters jump up and run off; This should be played at a dead  
18 SPRINT start to finish! Everyone enters running and all talk at  
19 double speed)  
20 **Horatio** – My Lord I think I saw your father yester night.  
21 **Hamlet** – Would the night were come.  
22 **Ghost** – (Sprinting from stage R to L) Revenge my MURDER!  
23 **Hamlet** – To be, or not to be...  
24 **Ophelia** – (screams) My Lord!  
25 **Hamlet** – Get the to a nunnery...  
26 (Claud, Gert, Ophel, & Polo. run on laughing)  
27 (Players speed through the play, Claudius rises)  
28 **All** – Give over the play!  
29 **Hamlet** – I'll take the ghost's word  
30 Now mother what's the matter?  
31 **Gertrude** – Thou wilt not murder me. Help!  
32 **Polonius** – Help! Help!  
33 **Hamlet** – Dead for a ducat, dead! (stabs Polonius)  
34 **Claudius** – This deed must send the hence (Hamlet Exits)  
35 **Laertes** - Where is my father?  
36 **Claudius** – Dead!  
37 **Ophelia** – (runs on screaming and falls down dead center stage)  
38 **Hamlet** – Alas poor Yorick!  
39 (Claud, Gert, & Laertes Enter)  
40 But soft, This is I, Hamlet the Dane!  
41 **Laertes** – The devil take thy soul!  
42 **Hamlet** – Come on sir!  
43 (Sword fight, both are hit)  
44 **Laertes** – I am slain! (He dies)  
45 **Gertrude** – I am poisoned! (She dies)  
46 **Hamlet** – Venom to thy work! (Stabs Claudius)  
47 The rest is silence. (He dies)  
48 **Chorus** – FASTER!  
49 All characters jump straight up and stand in place. Hamlet may take  
50 his time speaking his line.)  
51 **Hamlet** – Whine, whine, whine.  
52 To be or not to be...  
53 (ALL characters fall down dead)  
54 (Chorus applauds. Hamlet characters stand and bow.)  
55 **Narr2** – If we shadows have offended,  
56 **Narr1** – Think but this,  
57 **Narr3** – And all is mended:  
58 **Romeo & Juliet** – That you have but slumbered here,  
59 **Witches** – Whilst these visions did appear.  
60 **Narr 1,2&3** – So give us your hands if we be friends,  
61 **All** – And Shakespeare shall restore amends.