

GREEN EGGS AND HAMLET

TEN MINUTE PLAY

By Justin Moran

Copyright © MMVI by Justin Moran

All Rights Reserved

Heuer Publishing LLC, Cedar Rapids, Iowa

The writing of plays is a means of livelihood. Unlawful use of a playwright's work deprives the creator of his or her rightful income. The playwright is compensated on the full purchase price and the right of performance can only be secured through purchase of at least eight (8) copies of this work. PERFORMANCES ARE LIMITED TO ONE VENUE FOR ONE YEAR FROM DATE OF PURCHASE.

The possession of this script without direct purchase from the publisher confers no right or license to produce this work publicly or in private, for gain or charity. On all programs and advertising this notice must appear: "Produced by special arrangement with Heuer Publishing LLC of Cedar Rapids, Iowa."

This dramatic work is fully protected by copyright. No part of this work may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording or otherwise, without permission of the publisher. Copying (by any means) or performing a copyrighted work without permission constitutes an infringement of copyright.

The right of performance is not transferable and is strictly forbidden in cases where scripts are borrowed or purchased second hand from a third party. All rights including, but not limited to the professional, motion picture, radio, television, videotape, broadcast, recitation, lecturing, tabloid, publication, and reading are reserved.

COPYING OR REPRODUCING ALL OR ANY PART OF THIS BOOK IN ANY MANNER IS STRICTLY FORBIDDEN BY LAW.

PUBLISHED BY

HEUER PUBLISHING LLC

P.O. BOX 248 • CEDAR RAPIDS, IOWA 52406

TOLL FREE (800) 950-7529 • FAX (319) 368-8011

GREEN EGGS AND HAMLET
By Justin Moran

NOTE: All producers of GREEN EGGS AND HAMLET must give credit to the Author of the Play in all programs distributed in connection with performances of the Play and in all instances in which the title of the Play appears for purposes of advertising, publicizing, or otherwise exploiting the Play and/or production. The name of the Author must also appear on a separate line, on which no other name appears, immediately following the title, in size of type not less than half the size of the title type.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

NARRATOR.....The intro man.
HORATIO.....Friend to HAMLET.
BERNARDO.....Castle guard.
HAMLET.....Prince of Denmark.
LAERTES.....POLONIUS' son.
POLONIUS.....Advisor to the king.
ROSENCRANTZ.....Friend to HAMLET.
GUILDENSTERN.....Friend to HAMLET.
OPHELIA.....POLONIUS' daughter.
GERTRUDE.....HAMLET'S mother and queen.
CLAUDIUS.....HAMLET'S uncle and king.
PLAYERS.....Actors.

**Roles may be doubled and tripled.*

SETTING

A kingdom far, far away.

TIME: A long, long time ago.

PROLOGUE

NARRATOR: Hello, and welcome to the *(name of the theatre)*. We have something special planned for you tonight. We here at *(name of theatre company)*, fully acknowledge and embrace the sudden rekindling of interest in classical literature that has been maturing over these last few years. Also, we are fully aware that in today's fast-paced society, some of the more classic classics may be a tad dated, dull, or downright boring. After extensive research, we have finally found a way to bridge the gap between classic and contemporary in a seamless evening of theatrical splendor. So please turn off all pagers, cell phones, pacemakers, or what-have-you, as *(name of theatre company)* presents Green Eggs and Hamlet!

NARRATOR exits.

SCENE 1

Nighttime on the battlements of Ellsinore castle. BERNARDO is standing watch as HORATIO enters.

HORATIO: What ho! Bernardo, noble host.

BERNARDO: My lord, I think I saw a ghost.

I saw him, saw him on the wall.

I saw him, saw him standing tall.

I saw him, saw him shield in hand;

I saw him, I don't understand!

HORATIO: You say you saw him at your post?

BERNARDO: My lord, that's where I saw the ghost!

HORATIO: Come Bernardo, we should go

And tell Prince Hamlet all we know.

We will go and tell him all,

His father's ghost upon the wall.

We will go and tell him true,

For he shall know what we should do!

Come Bernardo, let us go

And tell Prince Hamlet fast and slow!

HORATIO and BERNARDO exit.

SCENE 2

Inside the castle, HAMLET is discovered there alone.

HAMLET: My too, too solid flesh should melt!
Really sad is how I've felt!
My flesh should thaw, resolve to dew . . .
My dad is dead, I feel like poo!
My father killed and now my mother
Married mine uncle, my father's brother.
My sorrow and my balls are loomin'
Frailty, hey, thy name is woman!

HORATIO and BERNARDO enter.

HORATIO: Prince Hamlet, hey there, hi there, yo!
HAMLET: What news have you, Horatio?
HORATIO: I saw your dad in form of ghost,
I saw him at the watcher's post.
HAMLET: On my hand I have a pen mark . . .
Something is rotten in the state of Denmark!
Midnight tonight I'll come and watch
Maybe I'll see his royal crotch.
I will come, and then I'll know,
I will come, Horatio!

The lights change to nighttime.

SCENE 3

Nighttime on the battlements of the castle.

HORATIO: Now it's nighttime, there's the ghost!

BERNARDO: I'm hungry and I want some toast!

BERNARDO exits as the GHOST appears.

HAMLET: Ghost! You look just like my dad!

GHOST: Boogaboo! I'm very mad!

Your uncle killed me for my throne,

Now he gives my wife the bone!

HAMLET: Oh my mind is feeling hazy,

From that news I'm going crazy!

GHOST: Boogaboo! I'm very mad!

Go avenge your dear old dad!

They all exit.

SCENE 4

Days later, inside the castle. LAERTES enters; he is getting ready to leave for his studies.

LAERTES: I'm off to college to learn to think.
To sleep with girls and smoke and drink!
To party and then hit the bong,
And then fail out, because that is wrong!

POLONIUS enters.

POLONIUS: Neither a borrower nor a lender be,
I am old, I have to pee!

LAERTES exits and OPHELIA enters in frenzy.

OPHELIA: Father, as I was in my closet sewing
Hamlet came without me knowing!
He came, his doublet all unbraced!
He came, with horrors on his face!
He came from where I could not see,
He came and started touching me!
He came and not to balance checks,
I think he came just wanting sex.

HAMLET enters and he is very insane.

POLONIUS: It seems Prince Hamlet has gone insane,
There is illness in his brain.

Ho! Do you know me any longer?

HAMLET: Aye, you are an old fish-monger!

POLONIUS and OPHELIA exit.

Green Eggs and Hamlet by Justin Moran
Copyright © MMVI by Justin Moran

HAMLET: I am mad as mad can be
In this stoic tragedy.
I am crazy by these walls,
I am crazy in the halls,
I am crazy from the ghost,
I am crazy eating toast!
I am crazy can't you see,
In this stoic tragedy!

ROSENCRANTZ and GUILDENSTERN enter.

ROSENCRANTZ: Oh sir, the players now are here,
GUILDENSTERN: One is straight and the rest are queer.

ROSENCRANTZ and GUILDENSTERN exit.

HAMLET: A play I'll write of father's killing,
Where his blood and guts are spilling!
I'll have the actors play it out,
My plan, and then, will come about.
I can see the play's the thing
To catch the conscience of the king.
Oh, to be or not to be?
That's the question posed by me.
Is it nobler in the mind
To suffer arrows so unkind?
Or rise against a sea of trouble,
And apposing, end them on the double?
To die . . . to sleep . . . to take a nap.
Man, this speech is really crap!

Lights cross fade.

SCENE 5

POLONIUS enters followed by the PLAYERS and CLAUDIUS and GERTRUDE, who watch the PLAYERS.

POLONIUS: My lord, the players are all hoarded
To do the play that you have ordered.

PLAYERS enter.

PLAYER KING: I am the king!

PLAYER QUEEN: I am the queen!

PLAYER UNCLE: And I am the uncle, oh so mean!

UNCLE stabs KING.

PLAYER KING: Oh my God! You've killed me dead.

PLAYER UNCLE: Come on Queeny, let's go to bed!

PLAYER QUEEN: OK! Boy, am I a slut!

PLAYERS exit.

CLAUDIUS: Lights and actors go away!
Stop this crap, give o'er the play!

*CLAUDIUS and GERTRUDE storm off, all but HAMLET exit.
ROSENCRANTZ and GUILDENSTERN enter with a broom.*

ROSENCRANTZ: Hamlet, your mother is real upset!

GUILDENSTERN: She wants to see you now . . . I bet!

ROSENCRANTZ: So see her, see her with this broom.

GUILDENSTERN: See her, see her in her room.

ROSENCRANTZ: See her, see her don't forget!

GUILDENSTERN: See her, see her she's upset!

They exit and die.

SCENE 6

GERTRUDE'S bedroom, *GERTRUDE* and *POLONIUS* enter.

POLONIUS: Behind the arras I shall hide
Until the prince doth here arrive,
And when you start to talk things out
I will hear it, have no doubt.

POLONIUS hides, *HAMLET* enters.

GERTRUDE: Hamlet, this behavior isn't splendid!
Thou hast thy father much offended!

HAMLET: I hear someone lying flat!
What is this? How now, a rat?

HAMLET pulls *POLONIUS* from hiding and stabs him.

POLONIUS: I am dead, for a ducat dead!
Rosebud . . . was the name of my sled.

POLONIUS dies. **BLACKOUT.**

SCENE 7

The castle yard. OPHELIA enters.

OPHELIA: My father is dead and I am sad.
I, too, think I'm going mad.
La, la, la! I'm crazy now,
In some water, I think I'll drown.

OPHELIA throws a cup of water onto herself and drowns. LAERTES enters.

LAERTES: My sister and my dad are killed!
I need revenge, blood to be spilled!

CLAUDIUS enters.

CLAUDIUS: Poison a cup and your dueling sword,
Then have a duel wit the crazy lord.
Hit him once with the poisoned blade
And he will die like the career of David
Spade.

LAERTES: Good idea, we'll do it soon!
Fight tomorrow, break of noon!

They exit.

SCENE 8

HAMLET enters with a skull in hand.

HAMLET: Alas, poor Urick . . . I knew him well.

LAERTES enters, and he is angry.

LAERTES: You killed my father! What the hell?
Come at once, and give us foils!

HAMLET: When water gets hot, sometimes it boils!

HAMLET and LAERTES take foils and begin to duel. GERTRUDE enters.

GERTRUDE: The Queen carouses to your fortune!

LAERTES: Do not drink! The cup is poison!

GERTRUDE drinks and dies.

LAERTES: What a tragic fate, she couldn't duck it!

GERTRUDE: Oh God! I kicked the royal bucket!

They continue dueling and stab each other.

HAMLET: We've stabbed each other rightly through,
We're both dead, that's well-to-do!

LAERTES: With mine own treachery I'm justly dying.
The king's to blame and I'm not lying!

CLAUDIUS enters confused.

HAMLET: If venomed be, then do thy work
And kill the king, he is a jerk!

*LAERTES dies, HAMLET stabs CLAUDIUS, CLAUDIUS dies.
HORATIO enters.*

HAMLET: Horatio, I'm dying with stabs in my chest.
HORATIO: Then flights of angels sing you to rest.
You see what happens with all this violence?
HAMLET: I am dead.
And the rest is silence.

BLACKOUT.

THE END

DO NOT COPY