

ADAM: Right. Well, there's this one speech that goes: "I have of late, but wherefore I know not, lost all my mirth, forgone all custom of exercise; and indeed it goes so heavy with my disposition that this goodly frame, the earth, seems to me a sterile promontory; this most excellent canopy, the air, look you; this brave o'erhanging firmament, this majestic roof fretted with golden fire, why it appears to me no more than a foul and pestilent congregation of vapours. What a piece of work is man; how noble in reason, how infinite in faculty, in form and moving how express and admirable; in action how like an angel; in apprehension how like a god. The beauty of the world, the paragon of animals; and yet to me, what is this quintessence of dust? Man delights not me."

[He has delivered the speech simply, quietly and with barely a gesture or a trace of interpretation. You can hear a pin drop.]

DANIEL: So we'll skip that speech and go right to the killing.

[They all start to exit, then DANIEL remembers.]

DANIEL: Wait a minute. What about the "get thee to a nunnery" scene?

JESS: Oh yeah, let's do that one real quick...

ADAM: No, we can't. I'm not in the right costume.

DANIEL: We have to. It's central to the plot.

ADAM: I can't! I'm not in the right character either. Ophelia is a very difficult and complex character.

DANIEL: No, it's easy.

ADAM: It's not.

DANIEL: It is. Anybody could play that character. My mother could play that character. That lady right there *[Pointing to a woman in the audience.]* could play that character.

JESS: Well, let's get her to do it then. This is giving me a headache...