

BLOCKING A SCRIPT-Notes

ACT 1 SCENE 1

[REDACTED]
HORATIO: *(to the audience)* I hear there is a ghost out tonight. Where is he? *(calling out and whistling)* Here, ghosty, ghosty, here boy!

[REDACTED]
GHOST: [REDACTED] Boo!

(HORATIO screams frantically)

HORATIO: That is NOT funny! *(to the audience)*

GHOST: Ahhh, yes it is!

HORATIO: NO, it is not!

GHOST: Whatever, dude. [REDACTED]

HORATIO: *(to the audience)* Is it not like the King? I must tell Hamlet! He'll know what to do!

ACT 1 SCENE 2

[REDACTED]
CLAUDIUS: *(to the audience)* I love being the ruler!
[REDACTED] Hey Hamlet, my new son, why are you looking so down in the dumps?

HAMLET: *(to audience while pointing at Claudius)* A little more than kin, and less than kind. *(to Claudius)* Oh, I'm just bummed that my dad died and my mom married my uncle the very next day....ohh, excuse me....I mean YOU!

GERTRUDE: Dear, stopping being such a drag. All that lives must die. Life goes on you know.

HAMLET: Whatever, Mom. That it should come to this! He is my father's brother, but no more like my father than I to Hercules! I'm going to see my friends.

[REDACTED]
HORATIO: Hamlet, dude, I saw your dad last night as a ghost!

HAMLET: No way!

HORATIO: Way!

HAMLET: I thought I saw him in a dream the other night, in my mind's eye. I'll stop by tonight and check it out!